

OUR NEW CONTRIBUTION: SEE P. 2.



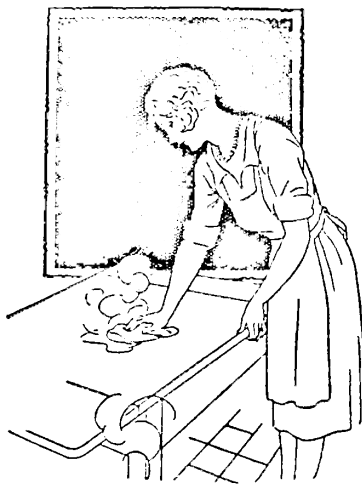
NON-POLITICAL.

NON-SECTARIAN.

VOL. 4. No. 1.

MAY, 1931.

Price 2d.



You can see this new water heater at your gas showrooms. Write to the address below for full information.

YOU CAN AFFORD GAS FOR WATER HEATING

Of course you want to move with the times. You want a modern gas water heater—an unfailing hot water service at a price you can afford. There is no difficulty! No great expense! Gas already serves you. It can give you abundant hot water at a remarkably low cost. There is a type of gas water heater to meet your daily needs; to suit your home and pocket. You can have hot water automatically supplied to your bathroom only, or to every hot tap in your house. No dirt, no work, no waste.

 **GAS**
THE PREMIER FUEL
FOR WATER HEATING

THE GAS LIGHT & COKE COMPANY, HORSFERRY RD., WESTMINSTER, S.W.1.

THE WATLING RESIDENT.

OFFICERS OF THE WATLING ASSOCIATION.

President:

Vice-President:

Vacant until Annual General Meeting.

Organising Secretary:

Appointment pending.

Hon. Financial Secretary:

MR. G. A. REPATH, 68, Blundell Road.

Hon. Treasurer: MR. A. E. TIMMS, 86, Wolsey Grove.

Hon. Trustees: MR. A. H. CORFE, 24, Gaskarth Rd. MR. H. B. LITTLER, 271, Deansbrook Rd.

Hon. Auditors: MR. BAILEY, 28, Milling Road. MR. NYBERG, 124, Orange Hill Road.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

Chairman: MR. J. A. VEAL, 91, Deansbrook Road.

MISS ETHEL M. HERBERT JAMES, St. Augustines, Ridgway, Mill Hill, N.W.7.

MRS. WOODS, 63, Fortescue Road.

MR. E. G. BISHOP, 24, Oldberry Road.

MR. L. PAINE, Junior, 9, Montrose Avenue.

MR. H. G. ROWLEY, 44, Gloucester Grove.

MR. NIGHTINGALE, 54, Horsecroft Road.

MRS. LEE, 13, Goldbeaters Grove.

MR. TOM MAY, 76, Banstock Road.

MR. W. HEWINS, 53, Wolsey Grove.

MR. F. C. MACKAY, 115, Montrose Avenue.

MR. A. BROWN, 14, Roe Lane, N.W.9.

MR. PRICE, 43, The Meads.

**WATNEY'S
ALES & STOUTS.**

**WHITBREAD'S
ALES & STOUTS.**

**HAMMERTON'S
OATMEAL STOUT.**

DELIVERIES DAILY to all parts
of the District.

T. GREEN,

THE OFF LICENCE,

43, Kingsbury Parade,

Telephone—EDGWARE 0392.

THE

Crown Bakery

208, High Road,
BURNT OAK.

9, Handel Parade, EDGWARE
AND
3, Cheapside, MILL HILL.

Phone - EDGWARE 0859.

**BRIDE & BIRTHDAY
CAKES MADE TO ORDER.**

Please mention the Resident when replying to advertisers.

The Watling Resident.

The Official Journal of the Watling Association.

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

Hon. Circulation Manager—

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

Hon. Business Manager—

Mr. F. J. NIGHTINGALE,
54, Horsecroft Road.

Hon. Acting Editor—

Mr. J. A. VEAL,
91, Deansbrook Road.

Hon. Advertising Manager—

Mr. H. W. J. CONNELL,
142, Watling Avenue.

VOL. 4.

MAY, 1931.

No. 1.

RANDOM JOTTINGS.

By CENTURION.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

Contributors and Advertisers please note.

The *Watling Resident* will in future be published on the first Friday in each month. The June issue will, therefore, appear on Friday, 5th June. Copy for the June issue and all succeeding issues should be in the hands of the Editor by the 23rd of the preceding month at the latest.

Getting Going.

It is pleasing to note that following the paragraph in these jottings last month, a number of our young men (and some old 'uns, too) have started to get ready to beat friend Bartle in the three mile challenge event which is run annually, usually in connection with the Watling Week celebrations.

Those of you who see the merry band trotting round the Estate, usually in the very early hours of the morning (yes, before you're up, George!), are invited to give them a cheer.

Now then, up The Meads! Get Rainbow out to train you.

Training runs will take place every Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday morning, starting from Woodcroft Recreation Ground at 7.30 a.m.

Our Census Bureau. This branch of last month's activities was quite hectic. Nearly one hundred and thirty enquiries were dealt with.

By the way, that section of the local press who have the interest of the Association so much at heart, were very careful not to give us credit for this innovation. Never mind, perhaps it will next time.

Just Breef.

Hendon will get its Charter. This is not a Derby tip!

Toc H Boys' Clubs.

The pleasure of attending the "at home," recently held in Barnfield School, still remains. Here is a good work indeed, and one that should undoubtedly be taken up by the Association. On this occasion the lads showed remarkable keenness and good behaviour, and it is shadowed that we shall see some remarkable developments if Toc H only get the support they deserve. The only suggestion offered to the organisers is that they drop the use of some of the militaristic terms used in the games.

An Adult Circle.

The success, so far as membership is concerned, of our Children's Circle has been so remarkable that organisation of activities is rather slow, but we are getting on with the job; and the thought is created that the formation of an Adult Circle, from which various activities could branch out, might appeal to our readers, and any friend interested in any subject of a non-sectarian or non-party nature is invited to call at 271, Deansbrook Road, between 7 and 9 any Monday evening, and we will see what can be got going.

Our Building Fund.

The free participant Derby draw for the Watling Hall Building Fund is progressing, but there are still a number of books for circulation and any reader who thinks that he or she might be able to dispose of a few tickets among their workmates or friends is invited to apply to Mr. E. W. Penfold, at 51, Gloucester Grove. If you only secure two donations of threepence it will help.

We Want Sellers for:

Montrose Avenue, Blundell Road, Edrick Road, Deansbrook Road, Maple Gardens and Littlefield Road.

Thanks to the Guild of Players.

The organisers of the entertainment for the Redhill Institution inmates have to acknowledge the receipt of £1 from the Guild of Players.

The remainder of the deficit, 8s. 5d., has been met by an anonymous donor. Thank you one and all.

WATLING ASSOCIATION.

Constitution Adopted at the Annual General Meeting held on 30th April, 1931.

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 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.

(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-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 organisations other than those specified in section (b).

(b) Organisations operating on the Watling Estate, each of which shall be invited voluntarily to contribute to the funds of the Association as their circumstances allow.

4. **Membership.** The membership of the Association shall consist of:—

(1) All residents on the Estate over the age of 15. Membership is free, but all members will be asked voluntarily to contribute the sum of 1d. per week to the funds of the Association.

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

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*, and the Hon. Business Manager 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.

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. 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 such 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.

7. **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 an Hon. Business Manager 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.

8. **Trustees.** There shall be elected at the Annual General Meeting two Trustees, who should attend Council and Executive Committee meetings.

9. **Auditors.** There shall be appointed at the Annual General Meeting two Auditors.

10. **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.

11. **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.

12. **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.

13. **Extraordinary General Meeting.** On the written requisition of twenty members an extraordinary general meeting shall be held.

THE HISTORY OF THE WATLING ESTATE — 3.

The "Allotments" of the Middle Ages.
By ARTHUR G. CLARKE, Mill Hill Historical Society.

Goldbeaters Farm (as stated in the second article of this series) was, in 1321, tenanted by John the Goldbeater, probably a craftsman engaged in beautifying Westminster Abbey. On the Goldbeaters Farm lands of six centuries later was built half of the Watling Estate. This article traces Goldbeaters history as far as 1859, when Mr. James Marshall, the Oxford Street draper, came.

To hark back to the common field—Shess Hill (as it was spelt on the map of 1754 and even earlier). It conjures up scenes of waving corn and golden harvests, and such scenes were familiar to those who travelled along the Edgware Road and never dreamed of a 20th century township. Later names were Sheveshill or Shevchill; Seshill (in a deed of 1867) and Sheeves Hill (in 1878). As a station name "Sheaves Hill" was a serious rival to "Burnt Oak" when a tube extension station to serve the Watling Estate was needed, and it had many champions before the other ancient name was chosen.

From Saxon times this common field was shared by the minor tenants of the manor and were divided into strips, on which those tenants grew corn for their domestic needs. They were shared in just proportion to original working families of the manor and were probably re-parcelled after the Black Death and the Peasants' Revolt, at the end of the 14th century. As families multiplied, additional common fields were granted adjoining the first. These common fields are not to be confused with common or wayside land, which was not lawfully enclosed.

By the 18th century the strips of Sheveshill common field had descended to those who required such small lands no longer; in many cases they descended to one person from several ancestors and by failure of heir fell to the manor. Then they were re-granted to a customary tenant who might (and did) let them. Thus, in 1754, one man, Samuel Cox, held several strips, although he had a farm of 16 acres or more.

SHEVESHILL TENANTS' PENALTIES.

In the Manor Rolls there is great detail as to tenants' rights and customs. In Elizabeth's reign is this quaint reference to the common field:

It was ordered that no tenant should "depasture or keep there more than two cows and horses for every acre of hay meadow; two cows or two horses for every acre of fallow, and for every acre of meadow or pasture five sheep, and for every acre of fallow three sheep, under penalty of three shillings and fourpence for every beast beyond that number."

The penalty for not marking sheep was 4d. for each animal.

In 1732, Mr. John Partridge had "certain doles or pieces of land in Sheshill Common Field." According to Wishaw's map (published in 1828) the Common Field

contained 33 acres 1 r. 13 p. and was parcelled out among 46 tenants.

In 1834, John and Thomas Marsh surrendered land at "Shieveshill" to the Rev. Thomas Sadler and Samuel Dendy, and nine years afterwards only a remnant of the land of the manor remained to the Marsh family. They had occupied land in Hendon for centuries and leave us the name Marsh Lane, Mill Hill. In the survey of 1321—the survey that names John the Goldbeater, probably the founder of Goldbeaters Farm—occurs the name Marsh in perhaps its earliest form: "William Mosach," holder of a messuage and 24 acres of land at 4/6 per annum. The map of 1754 shows a field called James Marshs Field, alias Six Acre. It was half-way between Goldbeaters Farmhouse and Orange Hill.

THE LOSS OF COMMON LAND.

Writing in 1889, E. T. Evans, in his "History of Hendon," stated:

"The waste of the manor seems to have been granted away wholesale, till there is now hardly a rood of common land in the parish; so that there is nothing to prevent the whole area from being covered with bricks and mortar. We would suggest that, looking at the growth of Hendon, it is quite time that the inhabitants recognised the importance of securing land for a public recreation ground."

Waste of the manor was not, of course, common fields. Waste was disposed of by general consent of tenants for the common welfare; thus a smithy would be set at a suitable site if the need existed and if waste or common land was sold the proceeds (at a shilling per pole) went to the poor funds or almshouse. Nevertheless, to-day Evans would have been gratified to find that a dream had come true, that Sheveshill is restored to public uses and that part at least is reserved as a recreation ground for the new settlement of Watling, while plots in the vicinity of The Meads are to be worked as allotments.

ORANGE HILL AND ROYALTY.

As to Orange Hill, in 1754 there were two fields of that name, Great Orange Hill and Little Orange Hill. The origin of the name is unknown unless (as Evans suggests) the property was christened by some ardent supporter of King William III in 1688, or (as we are reminded by Mr. F. Hitchin-Kemp, that skilled investigator to whom I am indebted for much in these articles) the name arose from hot-house culture of oranges—a vogue influenced (farical though it may seem) by the coming of the Prince of Orange and patronised by Queen Anne. True it is that at this period the name was changed to Orange Hill from Allen's (or Ellen's) Hill. "Allen" may have been Robert Allen, "Deputy farmer of Hendon," 1524-1539; or alternatively, Allen Nicoll.

It is gratifying that some of the old names are preserved in the Watling Estate. For example, Goldbeaters School, Orange Hill School and Barnfield School, the last named

after the field behind the Bald Faced Stag. How did Blessbury Road get its name? It revives an old field name, Blessbe-Hale, and means "Blessed be thou! Hail, Mary," which was sung at least once a year during a congregational perambulation of parish bounds.

Of the personnel of Goldbeaters Farm after 1434 little is known until 1607. At that time four crofts called Goldbeaters, with hedgerows and wood ground adjoining, were held by the Marsh family. In 1525, John Marsh had mentioned his fields "Tom Smith's" as the dowry of his wife—fields that are within Hendon aerodrome—and the Marsh family had had portions of Goldbeaters even earlier. It was not a big farm then: the property had split into little farms and these reformed into one big farm later.

SOME MORE FIELD NAMES.

In 1754, the year Hendon was surveyed by James Crow, Goldbeaters Farm was owned by Thomas Beech and tenanted by Daniel Lamas. In 1796, when Goldbeaters Farm was mapped by John Cooke, it was in the occupation of Richard Copper (Capper?), who as copyholder held several meadows extending to 80 acres. They included Oldbury's (a perversion of Old Perry's, John Perry having held land at the Hale in 1461), Commons Croft, a croft adjoining Round Widmores (at the back of Copt Hall, Bunns Lane), Little Rowlands, Goldbeaters Mead, Rowlands and Bunnels.

Subsequently Goldbeaters was held by Mr. John Smith, who held at the same time Shoelands and other estates. Again Goldbeaters totalled just under 80 acres, although a little had been added from the waste.

In 1843, as the tithe book of that year shows, Bright Smith and Jason Smith held the fields that Richard Copper had held, but with much additional land near. Between them they had over 200 acres but they were not called Goldbeaters Farm nor worked as a single unit.

THE COMING OF THE RAILWAY.

An important chapter in Goldbeaters history began in about the year 1868, the year when the London and North Eastern Railway drove its line through the lands of Goldbeaters just north of the house. It cut off such land as fronted on Hale Lane, land out of which first Langley Park and then Beech Walk and Limes Avenue were carved many years afterwards. By this time Goldbeaters had changed hands again—in 1859. The owner now was Mr. James Marshall, the successful Oxford Street draper.

To be continued.

The fourth article, next month, will describe the Watling Estate as it was when the farm lands were "as quiet as a prairie," to quote the farmer's wife.

HENFREY'S OF BURNT OAK FOR RADIO - - CYCLES - - ELECTRIC FITTINGS.



K.B. PUP — ALL ELECTRIC SET
COMPLETE WITH LOUD SPEAKER

£8-10-0

or 17/- down and
14/- monthly.



Several Shop Soiled Portables for Sale
at very Low Prices to clear.

OSRAM LAMPS

Reduced in Price.

ECKO 2 VALVE SET

Reduced from £14-10s.

ECKO ELIMINATORS

Solve your H.T. troubles
at a cost of—from
1/6 per week.

HENFREY
20 Kingsbury Parade.

to **£10-17-6**
Can be spread over 24
months if required.

WATLING RADIO
61, Watling Avenue.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.



My Dear Ladies.

Here is Whitsuntide round again. A pleasant break of a few days will be very welcome if only the Clerk of the Weather will be considerate and let the Sun shine. May is often a treacherous month for children but, if the weather is fine, it is the real recuperative month for the little ones to get rid of the last traces of winter illnesses.

The countryside around Watling is looking fine, and what could be more enjoyable than an all day picnic to Elstree, Boreham Woods, Stanmore, Whitchurch or any of the other favourite spots. Don't forget about the litter. Pack it up and bring it home rather than spoil the place for someone else.

We have had to bid farewell to Mrs. Lee, of Orange Hill Road, who moves, with her husband, to Dagenham. We feel all the better for having known Mrs. Lee, as she took a prominent part in all the Women's Clubs and Societies on the Estate and gave of her very best in a quiet and efficient way for the common good. On behalf of you all, I extend to Mrs. Lee our best thanks for her fine contribution of work and service to the women on the Estate.

I was able to get along to the Dancing Display, given at St. Alphage Hall, by Miss Taperill and pupils. Some of the children are really brilliant and very promising. It is a great pleasure to find our children are so talented. Amongst the dancers were three children who had won scholarships.

I am very patriotic about the Estate as, wherever I go, I meet and see people who surprise me with their versatility and talent. It is by coming forward at the various social functions and events and taking part in the Communal life that brings out that ability which you insist on hiding under a bushel. An able woman, who insists on being confined to the four walls of her house and refuses to mingle with others will remain narrow minded and as dull as ditch-water.

The gardens are looking bright and green just now. Why not take over a small part for salad stuffs? Just a small piece. You could have a little row of onions, some lettuce, mustard and cress, a bed of mint and some herbs. It would be your plot and a diversion on a summer's eve. Don't forget to ask father to put in some pickling cabbage and coax him to try his hand at some tomatoes and cucumbers.

I'm going to close my talk this month with one of the cheapest and easiest salad dressings that I know. Try it and write to me how you get on, c/o The Editor.

- 1 Boiled potato.
- 1 Tablespoon of salad oil or thick cream.
- $\frac{1}{2}$ Tablespoon of vinegar.
- 1 Teaspoon of sugar.
- $\frac{1}{2}$ Teaspoon of salt and a little pepper.

Mix potato, salt and pepper together. Add salad oil gradually. When beaten to a smooth paste, add the vinegar drop by drop.

Don't forget to write me on any point, as I shall be only too pleased to help in any way I can.

Cheerio till next month.

Yours affectionately,

THE ANCIENT DAME.

PROBLEMS AND PRIZES—2.

THE Editor offers a prize of 5/- for the best Open Letter to the Editor in not more than 500 words in answer to the following question:—

Can the *Resident* be improved? If so, how?

The Editor retains the right to publish the winning letter, and any other letters submitted, either in whole or in part. Letters must bear the name and address of the sender, though not necessarily for publication, and should be sent to 91, Deansbrook Road, not later than 23rd May.

No entrant sent in a correct solution to last month's problem, which was to give the surnames (obviously with the appropriate Christian names) of all the girls.

Woodcroft Hall, Burnt Oak.



You are cordially invited to hear the following Speakers on Sunday Evenings at 6.30.

May 17th.

MR. J. M. SHAW, of Ealing.

May 24th.

To be arranged.

May 31st.

MR. D. C. CAMERON, of Harrow.

June 7th.

MR. J. F. ADAMS,
Sunday School Superintendent.



BLACK CAT CIRCLE.

Grand Painting Competition This Month.

My Dear Moggies and All,

Well I am surprised, I thought dozens of you would have found Uncle Rastus and learned the words necessary to earn the silver sixpences, but alas, there were only six of you and all little girl moggies, too! Quite a lot of boys found him but instead of greeting him as he told them to in last month's *Resident*, they simply said "You're Uncle Rastus," and so of course they did not get their sixpences.

Quite the cleverest little girl was Margaret Barnes, of Goldbeaters Grove, who challenged Uncle Rastus correctly in Central Park, and although there were a lot more Moggies around him at the time they did not hear her. Well done, Mistress Barnes.

Perhaps the other little girls who had their sixpences will write me a little note thanking Uncle Rastus. Send notes to Uncle Ben, 271, Deansbrook Road.

Now for this month's treat

You all know what OXO is! Not the food that "builds bonnie babies," is it?

Well Uncle OXO has sent us two lovely fountain pens, real good ones like those Mum and Dad use, and we have got to give them away as prizes. One for the best painting done by a boy Moggie and one for the best by a little girl Moggie.

The picture you have to paint is at the bottom of this page with a place for your name and address underneath. When you have finished the painting cut it out, put it in an envelope and send it along to Auntie Fabbie, at 271, Deansbrook Road. The prize winners will be notified in the June issue of the *Resident*.

And now for our surprise event for this month.

You will all be going out with Mum and Dad on Whit Monday, won't you? But what about the Saturday beforehand! How many of you would like to go to the Tower of London? Those of you who would like to go please send a note along to me at 271, Deansbrook Road and be in the field by the swings in Central Park at 10 o'clock on Saturday morning, the 23rd May, with 6d. for your return fare, and some sandwiches for your lunch. All Moggies who want to come with us *must* let me have a note by Wednesday, the 20th May, before 6 p.m.

Now my merry young friends that is a good programme for this month isn't it? so good-night everybody.

Yours lovingly,

UNCLE BEN.

THE BOY WHO COULDN'T. By UNCLE RASTUS.

THERE was once a boy, not a fairy tale boy, but a real live boy, who said to his Dad that he wanted to be the top boy in his class.

"Well," said his Dad, "that should be easy, all you have to do is to learn your sums, your history, your geography and all that sort of thing, better than the other children and then you are there."

"But," said the boy, "I do try but Freddie Jones always gets more marks than I do."

"How many times has he finished above you?" asked the father.

"Oh, four times," replied the son.

"Then just for this next examination you work five times as hard as you did before and see what happens. If there is anything that you cannot quite understand ask me," advised Papa.

The boy did try to work five times as hard and the least little thing he could not understand he took to his Dad for an explanation and some of the questions he wanted answered puzzled even his father.

The examination took place and when the results were made known it was revealed that the lad had finished top of his class, which goes to prove that if you really want to achieve anything you must work, and if you can convince anybody to assist you your chances of success are much greater. Working together, helping one another, is what the grown-ups call co-operation.



BEEF IN BRIEF.

Send your painting to:—

Auntie Fabbie, 271, Deansbrook Road,
not later than Saturday, May 23rd.

SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO ALL CHILDREN.

ON the Park railings, near the main gate, you will see a notice-board on which pages of newspapers are posted. It has been noticed that children have been tearing these papers down. Now, children, these papers are put there so that your Daddies who are out of work can see where there are jobs going. If you tear them down people who are out of work cannot read them, so please don't tear them down.

THE WATLING RESIDENT

Statement of Accounts for the Year ending 31st December, 1930.

TRADING ACCOUNT.

| | £ | s. | d. | | £ | s. | d. |
|---------------------|------|----|----|-----------------|------|----|----|
| To Printing ... | 416 | 13 | 0 | By Adverts. ... | 328 | 3 | 7 |
| .. Blocks ... | 2 | 4 | 3 | .. Sales ... | 135 | 17 | 1 |
| .. Gross Profit ... | 45 | 3 | 5 | | | | |
| | £464 | 0 | 8 | | £464 | 0 | 8 |

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

| | £ | s. | d. | | £ | s. | d. |
|--------------------------|-----|----|----|----------------------|-----|----|----|
| To Telephone Charges | 7 | 0 | 9 | By Gross Profit B/d. | 45 | 3 | 5 |
| .. Prizes ... | 2 | 1 | 0 | .. Subscriptions ... | | 9 | 1 |
| .. Petty Cash— | | | | .. Nett Loss ... | 8 | 6 | 7 |
| Editor ... | 4 | 19 | 5 | | | | |
| Circ. Manager ... | 1 | 12 | 8 | | | | |
| Advt. Manager | | 10 | 0 | | | | |
| Business Manager | | 19 | 9 | | | | |
| .. Stationery ... | 1 | 1 | 0 | | | | |
| .. Children's Party ... | 15 | 0 | 0 | | | | |
| .. Resident Dinner ... | 10 | 4 | 0 | | | | |
| .. School Cricket Shield | 5 | 0 | 0 | | | | |
| .. Wreath ... | | 10 | 6 | | | | |
| .. Cash Lost ... | 2 | 0 | 0 | | | | |
| .. Baby Show Cups | 3 | 0 | 0 | | | | |
| | £53 | 19 | 1 | | £53 | 19 | 1 |

BALANCE SHEET.

| | £ | s. | d. | | £ | s. | d. |
|----------------------|------|----|----|-----------------------|------|----|----|
| Sundry Creditors ... | 128 | 13 | 10 | Typewriter & Poster | | | |
| Profit & Loss A/c. | | | | Boards ... | 12 | 6 | 6 |
| as per last | | | | Telephone Deposit ... | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Balance | | | | Sundry Debtors— | | | |
| Sheet | 157 | 13 | 0 | Advt. ... | 296 | 0 | 2 |
| Less Nett | | | | Sales ... | 18 | 10 | 11 |
| Loss | 8 | 6 | 7 | Small Advt. ... | | 18 | 8 |
| | 149 | 6 | 5 | Cash in Hand ... | 2 | 3 | 1 |
| Bank Overdraft ... | 52 | 19 | 1 | | | | |
| | £330 | 19 | 4 | | £330 | 19 | 4 |

(Signed) A. E. VILLE.

We, the undersigned, having examined the Books and Vouchers relating to the above Accounts, and having called for explanations considered necessary, certify the above to be correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

(Signed) { G. C. W. NYBERG.
A. G. BAILEY.

WATLING ASSOCIATION.

THE new Constitution printed in this issue was formally ratified at the adjourned Annual General Meeting held on 30th April. By virtue of it, all residents on the Estate over 15 years of age, become members of the Watling Association, and are urged to contribute the sum of 1d. a week to its funds and to take an active interest in its welfare. Every resident can begin the good work by attending the meeting for the election of officers under the new Constitution which will take place at Barnfield Road School on Thursday next, 21st May, at 8 p.m. The offices for which nominations can be made are as follows:—

President.

Hon. Treasurer.

Hon. Membership Secretary.

Hon. Editor of *The Watling Resident*.

Hon. Business Manager of *The Watling Resident*.

7 Members of the Council.

2 Trustees.

2 Auditors.

Nominations should be made out in the form shown below, and when completed should be sent to the Acting Hon. Secretary, 91, Deansbrook Road, as soon as possible.

DON'T FORGET. NEXT THURSDAY.

BE THERE!

NOMINATION.

Person nominated _____

Office _____

Proposer's name _____

Address _____

Seconder's name _____

Address _____

I _____

of _____

hereby accept nomination for the office of _____

Signed _____



MANY HAPPY RETURNS OF THE DAY.

[Lest the impious should point the finger of scorn, the Editor hastens to explain that the remarks which follow are not from his pen.]

RECENTLY, there has been quite a glut of talking films released that deal with newspaper life. Our own Guild of Players performed a one-act play, written by one of the members, and the scene was the News Editor's office at midnight. The points stressed in all cases seemed to be the terrific bustle and hustle of Editorial offices and the complete lack of the possibility to live a private life. We heard, also, objections from those who were chained mentally, to a policy that they did not subscribe to personally.

It is a big step to take from a national daily newspaper to a local monthly journal. But we have the same picture, only considerably reduced. It is like looking through the wrong end of a microscope. The salient features of the picture are there. Financially, of course, the aspect is greatly reduced, as the national "daily" makes a huge profit whilst your *Watling Resident* has to be very careful over expenditure and very slick on the income side. For circulation the big "daily" buys the best brains and swiftest means of despatch. The *Watling Resident* uses the best brains and the wonderful enthusiasm and untiring zeal of a local band of helpers.

The Editor of the *Watling Resident* stands alone. It is "he that gets slapped." He is the communal "Aunt Sally" as well as the thrower of the ball.

All hail to the brave fellows that have occupied the Editorial chair—Dr. Briggs, the founder Editor, Messrs. Robinson, Ville, Lee and Veal.

Ask the big men in the newspaper world about their jobs and they will moan, warn others not to take up journalism and then say that "it is a great life for a man." Ask the staff of the *Watling Resident* what they think about their job and they will moan and then discuss with you a pet plan of theirs which will involve more work for themselves and would further the interests of the *Resident*.

Three years of publication! A very short time to the professional but a glorious age to the amateurs. A splendid achievement! An All-Watling achievement! Watling has backed up the *Resident* and is proud of it. The *Resident* has backed up Watling, too! Continue to give your support to the sturdy toddler of three years and let those who sacrifice so much time in its management, circulation and editing see that you appreciate their invaluable efforts.



158, Orange Hill Road,
Burnt Oak.

9th May, 1931.

Sir,—We should be grateful for the use of your columns to say how sorry we are not to have had time to say farewell personally to each of the many people who have shown us real friendship during our stay in Watling. We should like to thank them now for their kindness to us, for their sympathy with us in our difficulties, and for their forbearance with our faults. We look forward with pleasure to meeting them again in the near future, and meanwhile we should very much enjoy keeping in touch with them. Our new address will be:—

Kingsley Hall, Parsloes Avenue, Dagenham, Essex.

We are, etc.,

MARJORIE H. LEE.

PERCY F. LEE.

NOTE.

WE much regret that owing to great pressure on our space this month, several contributions (some of them received after the 7th May) are unavoidably held over. In particular an excellent article on Gold Mining in India and a lengthy schedule from the Horticultural Society could not be inserted.

EDITOR, *Watling Resident*.

DROWNED.

"WE regret to report the death of Mr. J. W. H. T. Douglas, who was drowned yesterday." That message struck right to the heart of all sportsmen and women. And if it were not for the Royal National Lifeboat Institution many more people would be drowned each year.

This Institution provides and maintains the Life-Boats round the whole of the 5,000 miles of coast of Great Britain and Ireland, being pledged to place a Life-Boat at every spot where one is shown to be necessary and a crew can be obtained.

It gives rewards for every rescue, or attempted rescue, from shipwreck; compensates those injured in the Service; and pensions the widows and dependent children of the Life-Boatmen who give their lives for others, as if the men had been sailors, soldiers or airmen killed in action.

It has given rewards for the rescue of over 62,000 lives—3 lives saved every two days for over a 100 years.

It needs £300,000 a year—1½d. per head of our population.

Will you, too, be a sportsman and give your 1½d. on Life-Boat Day next Tuesday, 19th May.

TOM MAY,

Hendon (Watling) Toc H.

CLUB AND SOCIETY NOTES AND NEWS.

BURNT OAK TOWNSWOMEN'S GUILD.

THE monthly afternoon social on 16th April, was well attended.

Dancing was the main item on the programme, which also included singing and games. Songs were sung by Mrs. Benton and Mrs. Jinkin, both of whom gave encores. The games were "Alphabet" and "Guessing the Singers." In the latter game members had to identify eight singers (?) out of 11 people who were hidden behind a curtain. Mrs. Adams, who named six correctly, won the prize.

The evening social on 21st April was a great success. The Collasay Dance Band provided music for dancing and prizes were awarded for the best exhibition of an old-time Waltz. The judge was Miss Roberts, of Colindale, who decided in favour of Mrs. Andrews and partner. The games were "Musical Partners," for which prizes were won by Mr. and Mrs. Adams; and "Alphabet." The alphabet game was very exciting and great fun. Mrs. Jinkin entertained with two songs in her usual delightful manner.

The motto for our meeting on Thursday, 30th April, was "Nature never did betray the heart that loved her." A very interesting talk was given by Mrs. Hilliard on "Old London and its Cries." The audience was taken back to the London of 300 years ago and demonstrations of the cries frequently heard in a street at this period were given. Amongst these were: A watchman calling the hours, chimney sweep and his boy, milkmaid, Holloway cheese cakes, cry of prisoners from Holloway jail and many others.

Great keenness was shown in the competition "Something new from something old," and many useful articles were entered. Mrs. Hilliard, who kindly acted as judge, had a very difficult task before awarding the prizes to Mrs. Bond, who submitted a child's coat made from an adults, and Mrs. Goodyear, who had made a tiny shirt from daddy's old one. Mrs. Roblou sang two songs which received well-merited applause and delightful recitations were given by Mrs. Edney and Mrs. Hodgson. An egg collection from members of the Guild resulted in 224 eggs being handed over to the matron of Redhill Institution for the inmates.

On 17th April, 18 of our members paid a visit to the Ideal Homes' Exhibition, where an interesting afternoon was spent.

M. L.

WATLING TOC H BOYS' CLUB.

"SERVICE is the rent that we pay for our room upon earth."

We hope, in co-operation with parents, those interested in the club and the boys themselves, to so build the characters of those boys, that that service may be efficiently and whole heartedly rendered to the Watling of the future.

Our activities may be compared to those of a flea on the back of an elephant, but bear in mind that a good hearty flea can cause the deuce of a stir.

So much for "why." Now for "how." The fields, a 6 ft. square hut, and finally Barnfield School were the scenes of our seeding, budding and blossoming. Our methods are those common to most organisations of this kind, team work and sportsmanship being the fundamental principle.

For a skeleton we have four gangs of seniors and four of juniors, each containing five boys; though each section is kept separate for administration and work, we try by various methods to cultivate a real family spirit in the club, we want each fellow to realise that:—

Where'er he be,
Whate'er he do,
His darned old club
Will see him through.

BEHIND THE SCENES WITH THE WATLING GUILD OF PLAYERS.

ON April 16th occurred something which was quite unique in the history of the Guild. Two plays were presented, written by members of the Guild. They were "The Return of Him," by Lewis W. Wood, and "Street of Conflict," by F. J. Welch; and, although I say it "as shouldn't," they were both creditable performances. In point of fact, they provided, perhaps, the liveliest Green Room that Guild members have ever attended. But it is no longer news, so we must leave it.

When we met again, it was April 30th, but, strange to relate, the terms of our meeting were not as cordial as usual. We had to consider the resignation of Mr. J. Griffiths, General Director. As all who were present know, a resolution was passed rescinding the office of General Director, and substituting for it the post of Chairman of Committee. This was only arrived at since the meeting had come to an impasse—Mr. Griffiths being adamant in his desire to secede from office. L. J. Turner was appointed Chairman. The resignation of Mr. T. Walker, Technical Director, necessitated a reshuffling of posts, and Harold Lee becomes Technical Director and E. J. Andrews Stage Manager.

To facilitate the matter of play selection, a Play Sub-Committee was formed to consider such plays as are suitable and "stageable." This Sub-Committee comprises the Chairman, Stage Manager and H. B. Littler.

For my own part, I am convinced that, for the future working of the Guild, the appointment of a Chairman is a democratic move. Without a doubt, the vesting of entire responsibility in one man is unfair, uneconomic and irrational. And it would also be unfair if we allowed to pass this opportunity of expressing our hearty appreciation for the unstinted labours that John Griffiths has put in on behalf of the Guild. Tom Walker, too. Although he has worked back-stage, the graft he has done has been exceptional. Tom, my boy, may your thoughts take "wings."

It only remains for me to mention that at the Nursing Association's Variety Concert at St. Alphege Hall, on 8th May, that old favourite, "Master Wayfarer," was once more seen. I myself, have seen it only four times, but I still think that it is a play of lyrical beauty and rare delight. It was, I know, thoroughly enjoyed by the exceptionally large crowd last Friday evening.

What *may* be the last Green Room of the season is dated for May 28th, at 8.15 for 8.30. I understand your Committee has something bright up its sleeve for this occasion, so do not, for goodness sake, be later than 8.30, please!

As a parting shot, I should just like to tell you that I met a man the other day who, although he lived with his wife, had not spoken a word to her for 15 years. My dear, no, he wasn't dumb. He just daren't interrupt!

"PHOENIX."

WATLING DISTRICT NURSING ASSOCIATION.

THE Ways and Means Committee of the Watling Nursing Association are endeavouring to wipe off the heavy debt of £130, which it has unfortunately been necessary to incur in order that the good work of the Association might be carried on. The Committee's first effort was the organisation of a Concert, which was held on Friday, 8th May, 1931, in St. Alphege Hall, which was kindly lent for the occasion by the Rev. C. E. de R. Copinger. The Concert was very well attended and proved to be a great success. Our best thanks are due to the artistes who gave their services so willingly and to the Committee whose efforts were so instrumental in the successful organisation of the Concert.

The Committee hope that the Dance which is to be held at Barnfield School on 13th June next, will be as great a success as was the Concert, and we are confident that our appeal for support for this function will not fall upon deaf ears. It is hoped in the near future to place a collecting box for silver paper near Burnt Oak Station, and once again we ask for your co-operation in seeing that the box is not neglected.

A Flag Day is also being organised. It will be seen, therefore, that much is being done to raise money for the Association. The Committee again earnestly appeal for your unstinted support in order that the good work may be carried on.

NEW MACHINES FOR OLD.

Cycle Repairs and Accessories by

CALLIS

(Official Repairer to C.T.C.)

Opposite Hale Lane Post Office,
MILL HILL.

ESTABLISHED
16 YEARS.

THE CYCLISTS' CORNER.

EASTER is now but a memory—in most cases one of capes, sou' wester, leggings, rain and wind. Nevertheless, bad weather did not deter thousands of cyclists from starting out early on Good Friday morning. And riding against the wind and the rain on that day was not easy-going I can assure you. However, with slow but sure methods we reached lovely Burford-on-the-Windrush in the rolling Cotswolds to find hospitality supreme at "The Swan." The main street has been spoilt somewhat by severe lopping-off of the spreading branches of the old trees that line each side of the road. The charm and quaintness is still there and cyclists in plenty were there. After a hard day on the road we enjoyed a cheery evening with fellow cyclists chiefly from Birmingham.

The morning after—sunny skies, birds singing with full ardour and Burford looking at its best was our reward. My camera came into action after all, but the alpaca remained at the bottom of the bag—it was not warm enough for that. We left Burford and "The Swan" (which fully deserves all the credit bestowed upon it by "Wayfarer"), going through the villages to Northbeach on the main Gloucester road. We soon left the broad highway again by taking the fork to Andoverford, thus avoiding Cheltenham. Here we lunched—and a well and true Cotswold dinner we had. Some hours later we entered Gloucester—with the sun still shining too! We made Ross-on-Wye that night, where "The Lamb" did the necessary for us.

On Sunday we took the old road to Monmouth, which keeps very near the Wye all the time, via Goodrich Castle, and Symonds Yat, where we obtained some marvellous views up the Wye Valley. In fact riding from Symonds Yat to Monmouth is real "rough-stuff" riding! Next came Tintern Abbey and then Chepstow where, to our dismay, the new ferry was not yet operating—so on to the Severn Tunnel we went! When we got out of the train the other side—raining again; we had left the sunshine the other side of the Severn apparently. We stayed the night at Castle Combe—in the opinion of many the prettiest village in Wiltshire.

Easter Monday started like Good Friday and stayed like it too! We reached the main London Road at Chippenham and at Hungerford we learnt that the "Charlotteville" 50 had been won by F. W. Southall in 2 hrs. 13 mins., which gives him a good start in the "All-rounder" Contest.

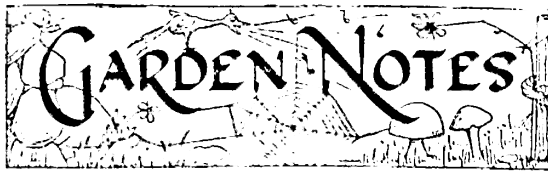
Now that the Budget is near the usual cries come from those persons who would like to see cycles taxed. However, Mr. Snowden has already decided, that, that which he regards with being of National interest shall not be subjected to a tax. Also there is no danger of rear-lamps being made compulsory as Mr. Herbert Morrison has declared that reflectors as prescribed in the act of 1926 are quite adequate and that there shall be no revision of the law.

"CYCLUX."

PROPOSED TENNIS CLUB.

NEARLY 30 residents on the Estate have sent in their names as being interested in the proposed Tennis Club. It is hoped to arrange a meeting in the near future, and those interested will be communicated with direct. It is not too late to send in your name! Write to W. T. C., 91, Deansbrook Road.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.



BULBS this year seem to have been exceptionally good, especially the daffodils and tulips, due probably to the wet and mild winter. When they have finished flowering the space they now occupy will most likely be wanted for summer bedding plants. If this is so, do not cut down the foliage, but lift the bulbs with a trowel and place in a shallow trench four inches deep in a shaded corner of the vegetable garden, where they can finish the work of developing the flowers and leaves for next season. The leaves will be withered by the end of June, when they should again be lifted, dried, and stored for planting again later in the year.

Primroses, polyanthus and auriculas also may be lifted and divided when they have finished flowering, and if they have been in a very sunny position should be planted in a cool spot for the summer and transplanted where required to bloom later in the autumn.

It is fairly safe now to include in the summer bedding the delicate half-hardy plants like begonias, zinnias, calceolarias, dahlias and geraniums. When planting out give them a good watering if the weather is at all dry, and also make sure they are planted firmly. This will ensure the plants getting away quickly. After a few days loosen the soil with the Dutch hoe in order to check the escape of the moisture from below.

We seldom see now the very formal beds of blue lobelias, yellow calceolarias and scarlet geraniums, but generally beds of plants all one colour, or different shades of one colour. I am very much in favour of the latter scheme, for is there a more pleasing sight than a bed of the various shades of antirrhinums, with the Tom Thumbs in front; the Intermediates behind them and the tall *Majus grandiflorum* at the back; or a mass of pink stocks, or blue China asters?

If, when the planting out is finished, there are still gaps in the flower border, one may fill up by sowing, very thinly, cornflower, sweet sultan, calendula, Phlox drummondii, clarkia, larkspur, and Shirley poppy. Thin out the plants when they are large enough to handle to about six inches apart.

Roses are likely to become infested with greenfly this month, and should be sprayed frequently. I mentioned here last month a soft soap and paraffin emulsion for spraying, but if an alternative is required the following may be tried. Dissolve 1 lb. of best soft soap in hot water, allow the solution to cool, add $\frac{3}{4}$ oz. of nicotine and make up to 10 gallons of water. Do not use in bright sunshine. The soft soap and nicotine may be obtained from any chemist. There are also several good insecticides on the market if one does not wish to mix one's own.

The lawn should be cut at least once a week now. If the grass is poor give a dressing of soot in showery weather. It will soon wash in.

The chief work in the vegetable garden this month is hoeing, weeding and thinning. The small seeds sown last

month seem to be rather slow in showing themselves, probably owing to the cold showers we have had recently, but when large enough should be thinned out—early beet, short horn carrot, turnip and parsnip thin to about 6 inches apart.

Main crop beet and carrot may be sown now. May is really quite soon enough for these crops, as with a long period of growth, their roots are apt to become rather too big and coarse.

Main and late varieties of peas should be sown before the end of the month. If left until June they are likely to suffer from mildew in August, as they take from 12 to 16 weeks to mature. If a very late crop is needed an early dwarf variety may be sown at the end of June.

Before hoeing up potatoes give a light dressing, $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. to every 6 ft. run, of nitrate of soda between the rows, care being taken that none of the soda touches the foliage. Hoe up early when the haulm is dry.

Sow dwarf and runner beans about 6 inches apart in rows and stake the latter as soon as they are showing through the soil.

Toward the end of the month plant out marrows and tomatoes. The latter should only be allowed to grow one stem; all side growths must be taken off as soon as they appear. They should also have the sunniest position in the garden, preferably where sheltered on the North and East.

Brussels sprouts, savoys, broccoli, etc., may be planted out as soon as space is available, but not in the same ground where any of the cabbage family were grown last season.

BUILDING FUND DONATIONS.

I beg to acknowledge the receipt of the following donations to the Building Fund:—

| | £ | s. | d. |
|----------------------------|---|----|----|
| Councillor B. J. Munro ... | 5 | 5 | 0 |
| „ F. C. Rice ... | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| „ V. Samuel ... | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| „ J. M. Spreull ... | 1 | 0 | 0 |

ARTHUR E. TIMMS, Hon. Treas.

CHEMIST.

Phone—Edgware 0453.

A. MACKAY, M.P.S.

13, Watling Avenue, Burnt Oak.

Prescriptions and Family Receipts carefully dispensed.
Baby Foods always fresh. Large and varied stock of
Babies' wants.

Toilet Products by all well known makers.

All advertised Patent Medicines.

Accumulators Charged.

Kodak Dealer.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.



By M. E. COLLIER.

IN this issue I give a few hints which should help in improving your reception.

The receiver should be carefully dusted periodically. Quite a small amount of dust settling in vital places will prevent the set working. A folded piece of paper inserted between each moving and fixed vane of the condensers will remove dust in this quarter.

If you cannot separate the two local stations to your satisfaction, try shortening the aerial, or alternatively inserting a small condenser of .0001 or .0002 mfd. in series with your aerial lead-in.

If reaction is ploppy, try reducing the high tension voltage on plate of detector valve. The correct way of obtaining really smooth reaction is to connect a potentiometer of 300 or 400 ohms resistance across the L.T. supply; disconnecting the lead joining the grid-leak to L.T. + and making a connection from the grid-leak to the potentiometer. Best reaction is usually obtained when the slider is well over to the negative side.

Although for local work the grid-leak should not be higher than 1 or 2 megs., it will probably be found an advantage to use a leak of 3, 4 or 5 megs., when searching for long distance foreign stations.

If a low frequency howl or whistle persists, try reversing the leads of transformer marked "I.P." and "O.P." or "Plate" and "H.T." respectively. Earthing the iron core by running a lead from the metal casing of transformer may effect a cure. A terminal is usually provided for this purpose.

An intermittent crackling noise may be due to the primary or secondary windings of the transformer burning out. Test for continuity with a pair of 'phones and battery in series.

The grid-bias battery leads should be as short as possible, and kept well away from all other wires.

Do not forget to adjust your loud-speaker occasionally by means of the screw or knob provided.

Present day transformers are marked "H.T.," "A" (or "Plate"), "Grid" and "G.B." If you are using an old wiring drawing or plan, the corresponding terminals are "I.P.," "O.P.," "O.S.," and "I.S." respectively.

If using a mains unit and troubled with a humming or whistling sound, use lead covered cable between unit and point where connected to mains. The lead covering should be earthed.

When a mains unit is used in conjunction with an accumulator, always switch on filaments first then mains, and switch off mains first then filaments. Carefully fol-

lowing this procedure will prevent serious damage to your unit.

When making an adjustment of grid-bias, always switch off H.T., otherwise the power valve will quickly lose its emission.

The grid-bias battery should be tested occasionally, for if this suddenly fails, damage to the valves will be caused. Generally speaking the grid-bias battery should be replaced yearly.

For those having pocket lamp batteries as a source of high tension supply, it is a good policy to insert pieces of notepaper soaked in paraffin wax between each battery. This will prevent a certain amount of leakage, and prolong the life of the cells.

The negative pole of a pocket lamp battery is the longer strip. The shorter, of course, being the positive pole.

When increasing or lowering voltage of the high tension supply, the grid-bias voltage must also be increased or reduced accordingly, otherwise quality of reproduction or your valves will suffer.

A milli-ammeter connected in plate circuit of last or power valve while set is operating, is an excellent means of checking distortion and adjusting grid-bias correctly. If needle kicks upwards, grid-bias is too high, and if needle kicks downwards grid-bias is too low. With a correct amount of negative bias the needle should give a steady reading.

Always remember that the greater the amount of grid-bias used the smaller the current taken from your H.T. battery. No current is actually taken from the grid-bias battery in use. Therefore use the maximum amount of G.B. consistent with reasonable reproduction.

If the filament of a valve is known to be intact do not forget that the valve may be useless owing to it having lost its emission. Test with a milli-ammeter if possible.

Do not leave a run-down accumulator lying about idle longer than possible. Have charged immediately, even though it may not be required for some weeks.

Smear a little vaseline round terminals of accumulator when returned from charging depot. This will prevent corrosion, creeping of the acid, and increase the life of your battery.

If terminals of accumulator are corroded, wash with a solution of soda and water.

Do not use a gas pipe as an earth connection. Usually this is a bad earth and also dangerous. A water pipe or plate buried in the ground is better.

Black sealing wax, black glitter wax, or heelball, obtainable for a couple of coppers, is very useful for fitting in holes in an old ebonite panel.

If your reception is interfered with by a neighbour's set, try a different earth.

Where it is difficult to make a good earth, such as in flats, etc., a counterpoise earth will give good results. This consists of, say, forty to fifty feet of insulated copper wire run under the lino or round the room, just as if you were erecting another aerial. This must be well insulated from actual contact with any earth connection such as a gas or water pipe. In practice, one end of the counterpoise is connected to the earth terminal on set.

COUNCILLOR WILLIAM JONES (Hendon Urban District Council).

WATLING people will probably be interested to know what happens when election fever has abated, and the successful candidate assumes Council office and responsibility.

Bill Jones, labourer, has been elected to take his place among Hendon's highest, and is in future to be known as Councillor William Jones, H.U.D.C. His pre-election activities have been centred on making himself conversant with Council procedure, and he has already committed himself to a definite line of policy.

Once established as a sitting member, his address becomes known to the postal authorities as the destination of frequent bulky packages of literature. He now possesses the right to call for any information which will assist him to put his ideas into practice, and being wise, takes full advantage of his privileged position to equip himself thoroughly for the tussle.

The newly-made Councillor desires to bring about an extension of the Council's Medical services, and accordingly investigates the position to secure information, statistics, and opinions from all available sources. The Council Medical staff can give him much that he needs and probably help him materially to prepare a case. If, however, Councillor Jones is of an independent nature, he gathers all his facts together quietly from the Council's officers, from Government publications, the judicious use of the Library, and even, if attached to a political party, from fellow councillors of the same faith in other parts of the country.

At his first Council meeting, Jones is made a member of about three Committees, which work with the delegated power of the U.D.C. The Public Health Committee is the most important of those upon which he sits; infectious diseases, housing inspections, purity of foodstuffs, clinics, and general health matters coming under its jurisdiction monthly, or more often as the work demands, the Committee meets to receive the reports of its officers, to give instructions upon matters arising from them, and to extend, amend or cancel the existing services. Its powers are limited, of course, by the many Acts of Parliament governing local authorities, but it can do much to build a healthy nation. A greater limitation to its work than Parliamentary omission, is the small incomes of so many of the working class. The officers of the Public Health services can give advice to the mothers and children regarding food and treatment, but must stand helplessly aside when confronted with the problem of following it on a small and irregular wage. Butter, milk, and eggs are fine body building foods, highly recommended by the medical profession, but entirely out of the question when the family is bigger than the income.

As these matters verge on the political, we must return to our examination of friend Jones' attempts to improve things within these limits.

His proposal is brought before the Public Health Committee, closely scrutinised with all the facts and figures before them, and if accepted, taken as a recommendation for the Council to adopt. It may be, however, that another member of the Council is also interested in the subject, but not being a member of that Committee, has not been furnished

with the necessary facts to fully appreciate the importance of the measure. He can, then, upon the item being reached on the agenda, bring forward his points for complete satisfaction. If he is not fully convinced, his plan is to move the amendment or rejection according to his point of view. In this way, the rights of the members are preserved, and each given his opportunity to influence municipal policy. It can be objected, of course, that good measures are delayed by this procedure, but more than balancing this loss is the very necessary safeguard for open and stable working. It is better to take a few months over a small change, than to plunge headlong into operations which will be cancelled after painful experience.

By this time, you will have fully realised that to an ardent member, keenly enthusiastic to bring about startling changes, the leisurely pace of the municipal body brings an understanding of eternity. For one instance of careful exploration of a problem, we can take the case for an out-patients department at Redhill Hospital. When Jones was elected to the Council in the spring of 1930, this matter was well in his mind, but it was not until September that any proposition was put forward. In the meantime, every side had been explored, and information gleaned from all sources, so that he was able to ask, with a good idea as to the reply, that the Middlesex County Council be approached regarding their intentions. This was done, and on October 6th, it was reported as "Letter from the County Medical Officer in reply to an enquiry made by the Council upon the subject of out-patient treatment at the Redhill Institution. The Medical Officer stated that it was the declared policy of the Middlesex County Council that hospitals transferred from the late Guardians, to the County Council, should be administered at an early date as Public Health Institutions, and not under the Poor Law." It was therefore anticipated that arrangements for out-patients treatment would be developed by the County Council at all the hospitals in question, but in the case of Redhill Hospital, extensive additions to the building would be required before proper out-patient treatment could be undertaken.

It must not be imagined that Jones' life is one sweet tune of official appearances, for if he is fortunate enough to have been nominated by the Council to sit as one of their representatives on the local Public Assistance Committee, he will find his time well filled with personal matters. A member of that Committee cannot be satisfied with merely appearing to decide what amounts of out-relief are to be granted, but must, if he takes an interest in the work, endeavour to alleviate the distress he encounters. He will deal with rent difficulties to the best of his capacity; he will direct legal queries into the right channels, and generally play his part as leader of his constituents. In dealing with these personal problems, he will faithfully remember that people's troubles are their own, and accordingly file the case when completed in the dossier of his mind.

Councillor Jones soon forgets what theatres are; he will have his recreation in observing the tangled acts on the stage of life; he will acquire a peace of mind consequent on his conscientious labours; and be given an insight into the wonderful loyalty of womanhood to husband and family. He will see great sacrifices lightly borne; he will learn to know and appreciate a good man, and even if his spell of office is only short, will recognise it as the most important part of his education. Instead of studying dead figures

or tongues, he is given the opportunity to study mankind at close quarters.

You will, perhaps, wonder what salary Jones receives for his skilled work. The truth is that he gets not a penny from any source on account of Council duties. He will carry on with his ordinary job, and for eight hours a day is to be met as Bill Jones, labourer. As Councillor William Jones, he finds his expenses for postage and fares very much increased, but he stands that cheerfully, for as he says himself, he must pay for his pleasures. He has one regret, has Bill Jones, and that is that people don't bother themselves about him between elections. He complains strongly that they don't criticise and bring him more work to do, and says modestly, "I can't think of everything."

Whether you have met Jones or not, perhaps you will keep his words in mind.

ELECTRICITY.

By J. W. FOWLER.

"Lighting, 4d.; Power and Heating, 1d. per Unit."

THE tariff of all electricity undertakings usually includes charges similar to the above, and many wonder how it is that the charge for heating is so much less than the charge for lighting. The object of this article is to describe why the charges for different purposes vary so much.

When you use a unit of electricity, do you realise what you pay for? The supply authority have to supply and maintain generating plant, pay the wages of the operatives, purchase the coal or other fuel, keep enormous stocks of such fuel (this represents a great deal of capital tied up), pay heavy rates on the buildings, lay down and maintain expensive mains, frequently pay rent charges for overhead poles and "easements" across property for buried cables, switchgear in the streets, meters, rates to the local authority in which is situate the power station, sub-stations, etc., and all the counting house costs appertaining to taking meter readings and rendering accounts. In addition there is the ever present bogey of depreciation, and, what is more serious, obsolescence, for plant which may still be working satisfactorily may be scrapped before the end of its life owing to more economical plant being placed on the market. There are other expenses of course, but these are the main items.

It is not realised in many quarters how much is raised by the local authorities, Councils, Cities, etc., in rates from the electricity undertakings. For example, in Stoke-on-Trent last year the total cost of each unit generated was .64d., made up of coal, .17; oil and general stores, .02; wages, .07; repairs and maintenance, .16; rent, rates and taxes, .11; general management expenses, .11. You will see that rates, etc., came to almost as much as the fuel!

Some people who use electricity for lighting only declare that they pay an excess price for their electricity to the advantage of the users of power and heating; the boot is actually on the other foot. Take the user of lighting only. In actual fact, taken through the year, he uses each lamp in his house something like two hours in every 24. That means to say he has his proportion of the generating, etc., plant at his disposal for 24 hours, but for 22 it is standing by doing nothing, earning nothing. There

must be sufficient plant to supply the biggest demand that might be made on it, yet he only makes use of that apparatus for such a short time, and then at the "peak" time, that is when every one wants electricity, at this time of the year just at "knocking-off" time, when there is a residue of machinery running in the works, the trams are using their full service, meals are being cooked, the street lamps are on, rooms are being warmed "ready for father coming home," and all the lights are on. The demand at that time is something between 5 and 10 times the demand at middle day. Think of the plant which has been standing by, waiting for, say, 18 hours, for that demand. The few units you use for lighting have to bear the overhead costs (which I have already shown are much more than the cost of fuel) of the full 24 hours, therefore the cost per unit is high. Take the user of electricity for power. He uses electricity for say 10 hours a day. The overhead costs are spread over a much longer period, therefore the cost per unit comes down. The fuel used per unit remains the same.

It is for this reason that the majority of electricity undertakings sell electricity on the "two part" basis. They charge a sum calculated to cover the overhead costs of the particular consumer. This paid, then all units are charged up on a basis of coal cost, since this is roughly proportional to the number of units sold. In Watling an amount is collected with the rent—this to cover the overhead costs—and then you can use as many units as you like at the cost of the coal. For this reason it pays to use electricity for purposes other than lighting, for the more you use, the less per unit average.

I have heard it remarked that in countries abroad, specially where there is a great deal of water power, electricity is cheaper than here. This is not so. It is true that the water to drive the machinery costs practically nothing, but it must be remembered that hydro-electric machinery costs more than steam machinery, and if you deleted altogether the cost of fuel in the example I have given, then the cost would only be reduced from .64d. per unit to .47d. per unit. It is true there is a little saving. An additional saving comes in that a large number of distribution systems abroad are overhead, which are cheaper than here, in addition the regulations of supply are not so strict. The overhead lines are not so well constructed as ours in some instances, and a bigger fluctuation of pressure, giving "flickers" on the lights, is permitted. You will also find that electricity is used by a greater proportion of the population, and for every purpose. There are, however, many places in England, and certainly in London,

(Continued on p. 16.)

Phone—Edgware 0867.

G. O. LETT,
29, WATLING AVENUE.

Accumulators

Efficiently Charged

From
2d.
per Volt.

Wireless. Cycles. Sports. Baby Carriages and Accessories.

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers.

THE TURN OF THE WHEEL.

A dramatic story of life in a big departmental store.

BY CLAUDE DE VERE.

(the well-known writer).

Start This Thrilling Serial To-day.

New readers start here.

Mabs Bankhead and Helen Muir are room mates at Messrs. Hemings, the big departmental store of Regent Street. They are employed as assistants in the jewellery department which is under the tyrannical control of Mr. Browning. The girls are interested in the introduction of a handsome young man, Mr. Jack Hurst, as under manager. A special consignment of rare and costly gems is expected to arrive and Mr. Hurst and Mabs Bankhead are deputed to control the display. Both girls have accepted an invitation to Mr. Hurst's birthday party. Michael Preedy is the Irish-American house detective, and the two girls go to a birthday party at the house of Miss Lane, Jack's aunt. A ring, known as the "Beetle Ring" and valued at £1,500, mysteriously disappears whilst being shown to a rich American lady and her gentleman escort.

Now read on.

CHAPTER VII.

"I MUST ask you, madam, and you, sir, to be so good as to accompany me to the General Manager's office," said Michael in a gentle but authoritative voice. "Mr. Browning, will you see those jewels in the safe and bring Miss Bankhead and Mr. Hurst to Mr. Alden's office?"

"But, Mr. Preedy," began Mr. Browning. "This is absolutely insulting, sir," lisped the American woman's escort in a voice trembling with indignation. "Preposterous," shrieked the American woman.

Michael Preedy did not turn a hair. "I have made a courteous request. The missing ring is valued at £1,500. If my request is refused, madam and sir," said Michael, bowing to the two customers, "I have no alternative but to hand the matter over to Scotland Yard with all its attendant publicity and investigation."

"As you please then," said the American woman, but you'll sure hear a lot from my solicitors on this disgusting affair; and make it slipper, my boy, as I've a regular list of engagements this morning.

"Very well, madam, this way, please," and Michael led the way to Mr. Alden's office, the sanctum of the General Manager.

Mr. Alden came to the point right away by asking Mr. Browning, Mr. Hurst and then Mabs Bankhead to relate their story of what happened. A stenographer, seated by the side of Mr. Alden, took verbatim notes of the various reports. Michael Preedy sat at the back of the office with a worried frown on his face as he listened to the evidence.

The American woman was pressed to be so good as to give her version of what happened.

"Well, I must say this beats the band. If this is a good sample of the way you Britishers conduct your business, it's no big surprise to me that this little country is on its

last legs. My name is Mrs. Kathleen Jonkers, of Fifty-fourth Street, West Side, Chicago, and I'm stopping at the Majestic Hotel for two weeks. I just ran in to your store to buy a few things. Your manager here gave me the story of your wonderful antique gems and I was just thrilled to see them. Everything was O.K. until Henry dropped his cigarette case and set the works moving. Then friend Pinkerton stepped in and did the big stuff and here we are. And let me tell you, sir, that I can't get no laugh out of this little drama as I'm busy this morning and can give you just fifteen minutes."

"I'm obliged to you for your clear explanation, Mrs. Jonkers," replied Mr. Alden, and regret that I've had to detain you at all. You will appreciate, however, I'm sure, that the Beetle Ring is very valuable and almost unique in its design and antiquity. I hope, with a little patience, that the matter can soon be solved successfully. Mr. Preedy, I must rely on your experience of such cases to advise me on my next move, as this matter does not seem any nearer to being solved."

"Sure, sir, I have several lines on which to work. You see, madam," said Michael, turning towards the American woman, "I happen to have served on the staff of a departmental store in your own home town—Chicago—and you can bet I'm going to put this job through in a thorough American style."

"I'm right pleased to hear it but step on the gas, boy," answered the American woman.

"My first step, Mr. Alden, I don't expect good results from," said Michael, "but we must eliminate the possible thieves one by one until we come to the real thief. I want Mr. Browning to empty his pockets on your table, Mr. Alden."

Mr. Alden smiled at Mr. Browning. "A matter of form, Mr. Browning." Mr. Browning glared furiously at Michael as he struggled with his private possessions and piled them in a heap. Michael smiled grimly and raked over the heap. He ran his hands over Mr. Browning's portly form swiftly but surely and was satisfied.

"You next, Mr. Hurst," said Michael. "Right," replied Jack and made a neat pile beside that of Mr. Browning's. Michael pulled the heap down and was about to turn about but hesitated. He picked up a silk handkerchief which was screwed up and on top of the pile.

"This your handkerchief, Jack?" asked Michael.

"Yes," replied Jack.

"Then can you explain how this ring case happens to be inside the handkerchief?" asked Michael quietly.

"Good God," exclaimed Jack, I'd forgotten that."

"Give it me, Preedy," demanded Mr. Alden, sternly.

Michael handed the ring case to Mr. Alden who pressed the catch and gazed on—The Beetle Ring.

"Oh, Jack!" cried Mabs.

Jack had turned a deathly white. "I can give an explanation for the presence of—."

"Just hold on, Jack, a minute," cried Michael, "this case is in my hands."

"Pass the ring to Mr. Browning, Mr. Alden, please. I want him to identify the ring."

Mr. Browning took the ring and examined it carefully.

"But this is absurd," stated Mr. Browning. "There is not a shadow of a doubt that this is the Beetle Ring. There cannot be any mistake."

"What have you to say, Mr. Hurst," demanded Mr. Alden, coldly.

"I assure you, sir, that the ring is my property, I bought it from—."

"Preposterous impudence, sir," thundered Mr. Browning, "this ring would absorb several of your years' salary. I have always had my suspicions of you and the way you have behaved in my department. And now you insult our intelligences by impudently stating that you bought this priceless ring. Mr. Alden and Mr. Preedy, I would suggest that, after handing this smooth tongued, rascally thief over to the authorities, we should tender our sincere regrets to these two clients of ours for the distressing scene in which they have been innocently involved."

"I think that is the only course open to us," replied Mr. Alden, "and Mr. Preedy is to be complemented on the way he has handled the case."

"I'm obliged for your reference to me, Mr. Alden, but I'm afraid that this is where the difficult part of my duties come in. I cannot agree to the course you suggest."

"But Mr. Preedy—" began Mr. Alden. "If you and Mr. Browning will leave this matter to me I will be obliged."

"I will wish you folks good-day. I'm not sorry that I stopped. It's been real great and would make a great talkie," said the American woman. "Come on Henry, let's go."

"That's where you make the big mistake, lady," answered Michael. "No one leaves this office yet, while Michael Preedy is the house-*tec* at Hemings."

To be continued.

Be sure to get next month's issue and follow this story on.

Funerals and Cremations.

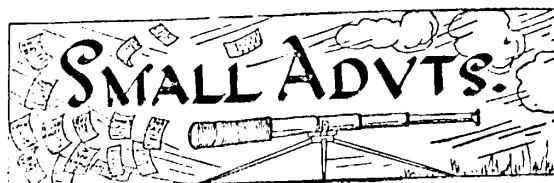
PERSONAL ATTENTION.

STONEBRIDGE & SONS,

97, High St., EDGWARE

Phone—Edgware 0210.

(By the Memorial)



Advertisement charges.—Private and Professional, 1d. per word. Trade 2d. per word. Three insertions for price of two. Box number. 12 halfpenny stamps per issue. Replies will be forwarded. Remittance must be sent with copy.

MEDICAL.

WATLING District Nursing Association (Affiliated to the Queen's Institute of District Nursing), 21, Gervase Road. Nurse R. H. Perkins and Nurse E. M. Bedford, Certified Midwives and Queen's Nurses. Midwifery: 30/- Members; 35/- Non members. Maternity Nursing: 21/- Members; 35/- Non-members. 4/- a year entitles a family to general nursing for twelve months.

NURSE TROUTT, Certified Midwife. Doctors' cases attended. Fee £2/2/0 first, 35/- after. Cyclist. 73, Millfield Road.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR cheapest removals and cartage, write: North, Propeller Stores, Colindale Avenue. Estimates free.

ELECTRICITY—continued.

where electricity is cheaper than in, say, Switzerland, where much electricity is generated from water impounded in large reservoirs.

A few examples of the cost of using apparatus in Watling may be of interest. I assume you all use the two part tariff, of a lump sum, plus 1d. per unit. A 15 watt lamp can be lighted 67 hours for 1d. (far cheaper than a candle—and safer); a 60 watt lamp, 17 hours; 100 watt, 10 hours; a "sunflower" bowl-fire, taking 600 watts, 6/10ths of a penny an hour; a 1 k.w. (100 watts) fire, 1d.; 2 k.w., 2d. an hour, etc. Irons cost about 1d. for 3½ hours. Few residents of Watling cook by electricity but the cost of this operation is something like 3d. or 4d. per day, and as a rough guide it can be said, not more than 1d. per day per person. Food is cooked better, and there is more value in food so cooked, thus it can be realised that "electricity saves more than it costs."

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.

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. Circulation Manager—

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

Hon. Business Manager—

Mr. F. J. NIGHTINGALE,
54, Horsecroft Road.

Hon. Editor—

Mr. J. A. VEAL,
91, Deansbrook Road.

Hon. Advertising Manager—

Mr. H. W. J. CONNELL,
142, Watling Avenue.

VOL. 4.

JUNE, 1931.

No. 2.

RANDOM JOTTINGS.

BY CENTURION.

Our Adult Circle.

Following the paragraph in these jottings last month, the following groups have been talked about:—

(1) *A Swimming Club.*—To be run on the usual lines. As soon as membership warrants it, an arrangement for the issue of cheap season tickets for Hendon or some other baths will be made, and it is thought that it might be possible to arrange a weekly "Club Night," and a Gala this season. Membership will be open to all residents. Any enquiries should be addressed to "Swimming," 271, Deansbrook Road. A meeting of all interested will be called at a very early date.

(2) *A "Hiking Club."*—It is hoped that a glorious "Hike" (this I take to mean a walk) can be arranged during the forthcoming holiday period, and any readers who have not made their holiday arrangements might like to consider a week or so on Shanks's Pony. A goodly crowd can make such a holiday a very jolly affair. Enquiries should be addressed to "Hiker," at the above address. All folks replying to this will be notified of the first informal gathering which will take place this month.

(3) *A Debating Society.*—There appear to be a great many members desirous of this innovation and an attempt is being made to arrange a series of Autumn debates. If any reader has had any experience of running a debating society, or is keen to join this group, will he, or she, please communicate with "The Talker," at the above address, so that a meeting can be arranged as soon as possible.

That's not so bad for the first month's work, is it? It is to be added that at present no fees are being collected for either of the above, so roll up and see what we can get going.

Our Children's Circle.

Enrolments now number over 700. Phew! This is a fact, and those of you who read the *Resident* right through and have read the Children's Page, will realise the active policy being pursued and, believe me, the enthusiasm of the youngsters, wants some holding in check. Tom and Tabbie are anxious to get quite a number of trips in this

Summer, and will be glad to hear from any adults who are prepared to give them a hand.

The Resident Staff Dinner.

Despite all set backs, it is pleasing to note that this delightful function is due to take place on the 30th June, at the Old Welsh Harp Hotel, Hendon, commencing at 7.30 p.m.

Most people know this famous old hostel and the fine dance hall at the back, where French windows overlook a spacious lawn, and the waterside whereon the speed boats will probably be throbbing in the moonlight.

Though I seldom "shake a leg" you can take it from me that the floor is excellent and will be at the disposal of our revellers after the "eats."

There is room for a very limited number of friends who are not on the staff, and if any reader would like to join us, Mr. Nightingale, at 54, Horsecroft Road, will be pleased to accommodate them at 4/6 inclusive for the dinner and radio dance. You could go farther afield and fare worse, believe me.

Whit Monday Cricket.

The Cricket Match between the O.C.A. and the Nimrod Cricket Club was quite a delightful affair.

Arriving on the ground in the vicinity of 3 o'clock, one noticed Umpire Taylor reclining gracefully on his second best friend by the wicket, laboriously waving a hand to signify the dismissal of some budding "W. G.," and the ladies, lucky creatures, reclining in deck chairs by the pavilion.

Naturally, one made for the chairs, but unluckily somebody saw me and set me to field out in the country where all one had to do, when Umpire Taylor woke up and shouted "over," was to double rapidly across the field until his colleague had a similar spasm.

However, let's hope for more of such games.

By the way, who was the lady who suggested that Wally looked quite at home "behind the bars with all that padding on," and then that Barry was knock-kneed! Ladies, you really mustn't, it's not done you know.

Those Floor Boards.

Wherever one goes one is met with the enquiry "What is the Association doing about it?"

Well, folks, if any readers feel that they have a grouse over the way they are being treated in this matter, it is up to them to communicate with the Secretary of the Association and let him know the full facts, and it is certain that if, after investigation, it is found that the grouse is justified, the Association will see that the complaint is placed before the proper authority. Only it must be realised that action cannot be taken on just what one hears round about. One must have concrete cases of proved injustice to work upon.

That Branch Library.

Events in this direction are moving at last, and it is understood that the Hendon Council are considering the possibility of one in Montrose Avenue, and very likely a further branch somewhere near Mill Hill.

Well done Hendon! Whatever our neighbours think of us we at least do appreciate both the magnitude of the task Watling presents to you and the way you are tackling it; only do come and have a look at our Park!

Toc H Boys' Club.

Will any young fellows between the ages of 14 and 18 who would be interested in a Club get into touch with Tom May, of Toc H, at 76, Banstock Road? We have the men ready and willing to begin as soon as You like.

GOLD EXTRACTION.

By E. G. BISHOP.

[This article is a detailed account of the methods employed to extract gold which is deposited in quartz veins in the Kolar Gold Fields, India. For this information the writer is deeply indebted to the British staff of the mines, who could not go to too much trouble to explain details during the writer's visit to the Gold Field in 1919; and to Messrs. John Taylor & Sons, of 6, Queen Street Place, London, E.C.4, who very kindly supplied the information which has enabled this account to be made complete and up-to-date.—E. G. B.]

INDIA has undoubtedly been a gold producer from very early times, Herodotus having recorded the fact over 2,000 years ago that the Indian province of the Persian Empire was the only one paying tribute in gold to the Emperor. Darius and Pliny, writing in A.D. 77, observes that "In the country of the Nareœ (Nairs), beyond the mountain Capitalia, there are numerous mines of gold and silver, in which the Indians worked very extensively." It is generally considered that this description refers to the gold mines of Mysore and Hyderabad.

It was mainly the evidence of ancient workings that led to the commencement and development of modern mining on the Kolar Field. For instance, in one old mine, at a depth of some 200 feet from the surface, the remains of old water vessels were discovered, and a series of niches was observed in the walls, apparently for the purpose of holding the feet of the natives who were baling and passing up the water.

The famous Kolar Gold Field lies on a plateau some

2,700 feet above sea level in the Native State of Mysore, and covers an area of about 50 square miles. It is about 60 miles from the large garrison town of Bangalore, and is reached by train on the Mysore State Railways.

Practically the whole of the gold produced in India to-day comes from the Kolar mines. The average annual output is approximately 423,000 ozs., of a value of £1,881,000, and from 1882 to 1928 the total output of the Kolar Mines was worth about £69 millions.

To-day there are five mines in operation as follows in order of importance:—The Mysore Mine, The Champion Reef Mine, The Coregum Mine, The Nundydroog Mine, and the Balaghat Mines. All of these mines are managed by Messrs. John Taylor & Sons, and it is interesting to record that in 1883 a number of the shareholders of this Company wished to abandon the Mysore Mine which is to-day the most productive mine of the five.

The deepest mine is the Coregum, which has reached a depth of 6,700 feet, and is the third deepest in the world, the deepest being 7,500 feet. These mines, which are sunk through solid rock, are a marvel of mining. The mine referred to has a vertical shaft of 4,780 feet, the remainder being attained by a sloping shaft. All the shafts are equipped with powerful electric hoists which are fitted with automatic controls to prevent excessive speed and overwinding. The cages are in three sections, one above the other, and descend the shaft at a speed far greater than those of the tubes of the London Underground Railways. The temperature in the deepest workings having a temperature of about 120°F are extremely uncomfortable, at least, to visitors. Ventilation presents very serious difficulties and is achieved by means of electrically driven fans. The portions of the mines visited by the writer were lit by electricity. Mines suffer from what are known as rock-bursts from time to time, which cause very great damage and loss of life. This danger is being lessened by doing away with the wooden pit props, formerly extensively used, and supporting the shafts by granite packs or concrete pillars, linings, etc. It is pleasing to find that the percentage of deaths to the number of employees is showing a steady decline.

The mines employ approximately 330 Europeans, 380 Anglo-Indians, and 18,110 Indians. Of this number about 9,635 are employed below and 9,190 above the surface; of the latter, some 1,300 are women and 630 children under 12 years of age. There were 43 deaths in 1928, but it is not clear whether these were all due to accidents in connection with the work of the mines.

(To be continued.)

CHEMIST.

Phone—Edgware 0453.

A. MACKAY, M.P.S.

13, Watling Avenue, Burnt Oak.

Prescriptions and Family Receipts carefully dispensed.
Baby Foods always fresh. Large and varied stock of
Babies' wants.

Toilet Products by all well known makers.

All advertised Patent Medicines.

Accumulators Charged.

Kodak Dealer.

THE HISTORY OF THE WATLING ESTATE—4.

A Draper who was Goldbeaters' Squire: The Farm that "Walked" for Three Days.

By ARTHUR G. CLARKE, Mill Hill Historical Society.

Ancient names of Goldbeaters' fields—fields on which a great part of Watling was built—are catalogued in this article. They account for such street names as Horsecroft Road and Oldberry Road. The author also records how Bunns Lane was diverted to make way for the Midland Railway, and describes the queer procession of a farm that took to the road for three days, to the astonishment of Edgware and the Hale.

The property bought by Mr. James Marshall consisted of—

Goldbeaters Farm (133 acres), comprising twenty meadows, farmhouse, buildings, yards, gardens and orchard;

Shoelands (80 acres), comprising six meadows, an arable field and the homestead (two cottages and gardens);

Stagg Fields (40 acres), comprising four meadows, an orchard and the homestead (the Stagg Inn, barnyard and garden).

All of it was freehold. In addition he was admitted tenant of two copyhold closes of Goldbeaters Farm (parcels of Hendon manor), meadows called Sheaves Hill Croft (5 acres) and Larkins (9 acres). [Readers will remember that 15 acres was the extent of John the Goldbeater's holding in 1321.]

Goldbeaters Farm was conveyed by indenture dated 17th October, 1859, between Mary Ann Smith, widow; Mark Dewsnap, Esq.; Rev. George Augustus Smith; William Frederick Smith, Esq., of the first part; James Marshall of the second part; James Charles Marshall of the third part.

Shoelands and Stagg Fields were conveyed by indenture, dated 31st December, 1859, between Jason Smith, Esq., of the first part; James Marshall of the second part; James Charles Marshall of the third part.

Details of the properties are as follows:—

GOLDBEATERS FARM.

Freehold (133A, 1R, 5P).

| Meadows— | A. R. P. | Meadows— | A. R. P. |
|--|----------|-----------------------|----------|
| Further Stains ... | 8 0 20 | Further Bunhills ... | 9 1 0 |
| Hither Stains ... | 9 2 28 | Near Bunhills ... | 10 2 30 |
| Muckmill ... | 13 3 0 | Home Field ... | 9 0 20 |
| Tin Land ... | 11 0 13 | Formerly Waste ... | 1 37 |
| Little Rowlands ... | 3 3 9 | Road etc. ... | 1 8 |
| Great Goldbeaters ... | 10 3 13 | Common Croft ... | 3 3 2 |
| Little Goldbeaters ... | 6 1 37 | Near Oldburys ... | 3 1 3 |
| Great Rowlands ... | 14 3 20 | Further Oldburys ... | 5 3 17 |
| Further Horse Croft ... | 4 0 12 | In Sheaves Hill Field | 1 15 |
| Middle and Little | | Do. ... | 1 13 |
| Horse Croft ... | 5 3 22 | | |
| Farmhouse, buildings, yards, gardens and orchard ... | | | 1 1 7 |

Copyhold (14A, 0P, 34R).

| Meadow— | A. R. P. | Meadow— | A. R. P. |
|-------------|----------|--------------------|----------|
| Larkins ... | 9 0 14 | Sheaves Hill Croft | 5 0 20 |

SHOELANDS.

Freehold (80A, 2R, 23P).

| Homestead— | A. R. P. | Mead— | A. R. P. |
|---------------------|----------|-------------------|----------|
| Two Cottages and | | Brook Meadow ... | 12 1 32 |
| Gardens ... | 19 | The Ten Acres ... | 11 0 12 |
| Mead— | | Arable—The Seven | |
| Barn Field ... | 10 1 39 | Acres; otherwise | |
| Shoelands Field ... | 11 0 21 | Mill Field ... | 7 2 25 |
| One Tree Field ... | 17 2 15 | | |
| The Trees Field ... | 10 0 20 | | |

STAGG FIELDS.

Freehold (40A, 0R, 7P).

| A. R. P. | A. R. P. |
|-------------------|-------------------------|
| *Homestead— | Mead— |
| Stagg Lane, barn- | *Stagg Field ... |
| yard & garden ... | The Five Acres ... |
| *Orchard— | Hither Stagg Field ... |
| Stagg Orchard ... | Further Stagg Field ... |
| | |

*Let with Bald Face Stag.

A few notes on some of these fields follow:—

STAINS.—There were two fields called Stains, both east of the Silk Stream. The name means stones, which would be used for stepping from one field to the next.

TINLAND.—The original spelling implied no tin-mine; it was "tenelands," meaning lands held from a larger tenement.

BUNHILLS was, in 1784, Bunnells, a variant of Bernalls; a bridge of this name was a boundary of the manor and parish.

OLDBURYS (as stated already) was corrupted from Old Perrys, land in the Hale having been held by John Perry.

SHOELANDS.—An early holder of Shoelands had to provide horse-shoes for his feudal lord; rent was often paid in kind—such as horse-shoes, gilt spurs and bow-strings.

BUNNS FARM IN 1450.

Later on, in 1867, Mr. Marshall also bought the Bunns Farm estate from five spinsters, daughters of a Mr. Robert Randall, a wine merchant in Fleet Street, London. In recent years, two brick cottages in Bunns Lane, next to the yard of Messrs. F. Parvin, Ltd., alone remained of the farm buildings. They were bought by the London County Council at the time it purchased Goldbeaters, but Bunns was surplus to requirements and when the tenants left a big black "for sale" board stood in a garden that had been a riot of colourful bloom. Presently—in May,

1931— I noticed that progress had won another victory: the roof was being stripped of its red tiles.

Bunnys (or Bungys) Farm existed in 1450 (according to Mr. F. Hitchin-Kemp). Hugh de Bungeys, otherwise Hugo de Bungay, of London, armourer, had a holding in Hampstead in 1327 (probably he came from a Suffolk parish named Bungey.) The Abbey of Westminster owned both Hampstead and Hendon, so that Hugh may have held Bunnys (or Bungys) Farm as well.

ADAM ABUNNES, DEFENDANT.

The spelling of the surname had changed in the next century: in 1410 there was a William Bunny, and a person presented at the Manorial Court in Elizabeth's reign for not repairing the common way was named Adam Abunnes. This was probably a descriptive name: signifying residence at Bunnes farm or tenement. The name Bunges, held by one of the smaller tenants of Hendon, occurs in the survey of 1685, and in Hendon churchyard is the gravestone of Mrs. Jane Bunn, died 1795, wife of Thomas Bunn.

It is not easy to realise but the fact is that before the railway came to Mill Hill Bunnys Lane did not wind from the meadows now called Mill Hill Park to Hale Lane: it ran to the Broadway (then called Lawrence Street) by way of the present Station Road. It was diverted to its present route to allow a passage for the two railways. The result is that the cottages had their backs to Bunnys Lane and their front doors faced the railway, where the country lane ran until the iron road came in the 1860's and turned it aside. The absence of wayside elms in that part of Bunnys Lane between the park and Hale Lane is accounted for by the diversion. But they exist nevertheless; they spread great branches on the railway bank and the old roadside pond is there also.

LYNDHURST AVENUE 70 YEARS AGO.

The Midland Railway allowed Mr. Marshall to choose the position of Mill Hill Station on condition that he did not oppose the railway crossing his land. They did more than that: they granted him (one of Mr. Marshall's grandsons tells me) the right to stop an express train, but it was a privilege that he never exercised! In his time the estate was well kept and greatly improved. From Edgware Road to the house and thence to Bunnys Lane ran a carriage drive a mile and a quarter long; a public footpath ran a few steps south of it and parallel with it for half the way to the house. Lyndhurst Avenue of to-day embraces part of the carriage drive, and the fir trees at the railway station end were mute sentinels at the gate. At each end of the drive was a lodge, one just like the other. Above each porch was a crest about 3 ft. wide. It was the Marshall crest. One lodge was pulled down when Lyndhurst Avenue was made under the Blundell-Maple régime. The Edgware Road lodge disappeared in about 1924, and, unfortunately, the crest was smashed at the same time.

Mr. Marshall, who was an invalid, was a familiar figure in his carriage in fine weather. Bushey was one of his favourite journeys. So that he should have walking exercise in bad weather, a glass-roofed walk was added to the house at a cost of £500. It was 40 or 50 yards long and led from the drawing room to the end of the garden.

Mr. Marshall's son Mr Charles Marshall used to spend three or four days a week at Goldbeaters and managed everything connected with it. Among other activities he found time to breed prize-winning sheep.

AN ALL-ENGLAND CRICKETER.

In those days Goldbeaters had its own cricket pitch. Mr. Charles Marshall was an eminent cricketer, playing for All-England on various occasions. He had a pitch prepared and engaged one of the professionals from Lords, Titchmarsh, to come and coach his son, Mr. John F. Marshall. This must have been in the early 90's, but as late as 1926 Mr. John F. Marshall recognised, so he thought, a level bit of ground as the cricket field, which was west of the stables.

By the way, the Marshalls had other family associations with Hendon parish. The late Mr. Charles Marshall married into another Hendon family, the Hancocks of Hendon Hall, while his brother James Charles resided at Downage, Parson Street, an old house that has disappeared. The late Mr. James Marshall died at Goldbeaters on 22nd November, 1893, at the age of 87, and was buried in Edgware Churchyard. He was the father of nine children, the last of whom died early in the year 1931. The draper Mr. John Snelgrove married one of Mr. Marshall's daughters, and after her death married her sister. In 1930 the descendants of Mr. and Mrs. James Marshall numbered 74; namely, 9 children, 20 grandchildren, 26 great grandchildren and 19 great-great grandchildren.

A WANDERING FARM ARRIVES.

The next owner, in 1896, was Mr. A. O. Crooke, of whom I can only learn that he had a brewery at Hendon and filled his own barrels of beer. Mr. Crooke was the owner when the Honour family began a tenancy that lasted 30 years.

Their arrival one October day in 1897 was a nine-days wonder. Mr. Honour came from Western Underwood, in Northants, and brought everything, lock, stock and barrel. Furniture heaped on farm wagons, agricultural machines, a big heard of cows, horses and noisy poultry—all this took to the road in a slow-moving procession. It was three days before Goldbeaters was reached. By that time calves had been abandoned at the roadside. No wonder the event was noticed by the newspapers, who called it a Noah's Ark procession. In it was a pony, Daisy Bell, that lived to be at least 30.

In its 400 acres Goldbeaters Farm might have been on a prairie, so quiet it was. The carriage drive was lined with high laurels which, with thicker foliage of other trees, made almost a tunnel at the end of which the timid women of the farm could see a welcome patch of daylight. In what is Langley Park the farmer's children romped in hay carts. Goldfish glittered in the garden pond and everything in the garden was lovely. They were days when there was always work to do and little or no break in the routine. So that when a stag appeared on the farm from nowhere and stayed for a week, Goldbeaters was quite excited. Farmer Honour told the master of a Drag Hunt, with the result that hounds were sent to hunt the stag, who by this time was co-habiting with the cattle.

(Continued on page 16)



My Dear Ladies,

My friends Uncle Tom and Auntie Tabbie of the Black Cat Circle came round the other night for a little chat, or should I say purr. The outing organised for the Black Cat Circle members to the Tower of London was a great success. About 260 children turned up and were marshalled into squads and marched to the station. What an impressive sight! I gave Uncle and Auntie a good slap on the back as I'm always pleased to hear and help anything that gives our kiddies a good time.

This reminds me that Toc H have got out a special poster for a concert to be given in aid of their Crippled Children's Fund which is headed "We are broke." That's hard luck. Most of us are nowadays, but we would like to help them. Unfortunately the concert will be over before this issue reaches you.

It is a pleasure to walk through the Park now. The Children's Corner seems to be the favourite spot, and the paddling pond was very overcrowded.

I went on a ramble this Whitsun and saw many happy picnic parties. There is some lovely country around Watling and I noticed that the picnic parties were, generally, very careful about litter.

I hear that the Tennis Club just started by the Association is quite a success and has a large following of members. They have the use of a private hard court at Mill Hill, and have been putting in some good practice. We shall see some of our lady members appearing at Wimbledon soon, I'm sure.

We have had some shocking week-end weather lately but I'm sure the Clerk of the Weather will behave better toward us now and give us some fine weather for our enjoyment. Strange to say, I am doubtful of the benefits of sunny week-end weather, as it seems to bring a host of long lost relatives, friends, etc., out to Watling to visit us. Do not think I am an unsociable person. Oh, no! I like to see and entertain relatives and friends. But there is a limit which can be reached. As the bulk of the work falls on the housewife it is not just or wise to waste sunny week-ends indoors. Do you think I'm wrong or selfish? Or perhaps you agree? I wish you would let me know what you think.

The children are back again at school. The fishing expeditions, picnics, camping expeditions, cricket and hopscotch are set aside for the light evenings and the summer holidays. Hugh-ho! They are only young once. And they call me the Ancient Dame!

To drive my sorrow away I give you a tasty recipe for some really delightful fish cakes.

1 lb. Cod.

1 Egg.

Breadcrumbs.

Small piece of parsley.

2 ozs. mashed potatoes.

Boil fish, remove all skin and bone and chop fish up finely. Mix with potatoes and breadcrumbs. Add salt and pepper to taste and the parsley. Turn into saucepan over a low light; stir well until firm. Turn out on to a plate. When cold, divide into small cakes, brush over with the egg and fry.

Yours sincerely,

THE ANCIENT DAME.

PROBLEMS AND PRIZES.

THE Editor offers a prize of 5/- for the best completion of the following Limerick:—

This journal some folk seem to think
Is becoming disgustingly pink
What with Eavesdropper's prattle
And Centurion's tattle

Entries should be sent to the Editor in sealed envelopes bearing the word "Limerick," not later than 23rd June. They should bear the name and address of the sender—not necessarily for publication. The limerick is left unpunctuated by design.

The prize of 5/- offered last month for the best Letter to the Editor in answer to the question:—

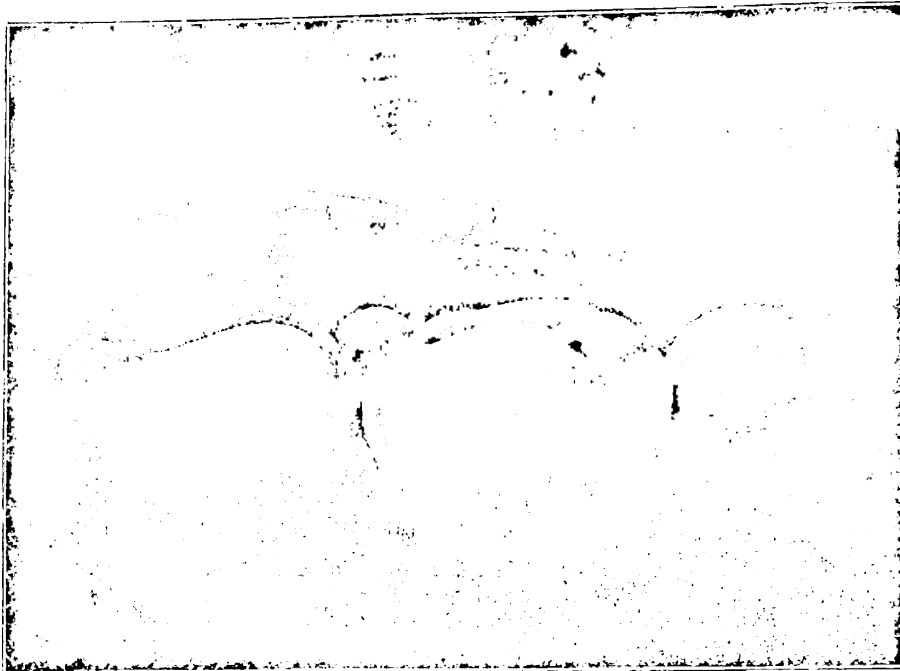
Can the *Resident* be improved? If so, how?
is awarded to Mr. R. Akass, 26, Barnfield Road, for the excellent letter printed on page 8.

With regard to the point made by Mr. Akass that the doings of successful organisations justify more than meagre report, it should be pointed out that the *Resident* invites both meagre reports and "something more" from organisations working on the Estate, whether affiliated to the Watling Association or not. The *Resident* cannot employ a staff of reporters to write up these things but has to depend on the accounts communicated to it, and if Secretaries of organisations are content to send only "meagre reports" that is their affair. Subject to limitations of space, the form and content of such articles must be left to the contributor.

"Prowat" wishes us to "point out to the L.C.C. things they have not yet noticed, and defend tenants against sudden unjustified action . . . a recent example was the destruction of personal garden fences to make way for the erection of ugly 'cheap chicken-runs,' against owner's wishes."

In an interesting letter "A Reader" thinks that nearly everything in the garden is lovely; but for this he might have won the prize. He has no criticisms to make except that W.A. Notes and the Editorial should be different, and that the Wireless article is too technical; but he won the Editorial heart with: "The donkey gets sufficient blows with the big stick without offering a dollar for them!"

NEW SEASON'S SPRING LAMB JUST ARRIVED.



LAMB TIME AGAIN!

Sweet, Tender and Nutritious! Who does not enjoy a Delicious Cut of New Season's Lamb served up with Fresh Mint Sauce?

You can get the Finest Quality New Season's Lamb at

DEWHURST'S.

FOREQUARTERS 8½d. HINDQUARTERS 10½d. LOINS 9d.

LEGS 10½d. SHOULDERS 9½d.

FRESH GREEN MINT FREE.

DEWHURST'S FOR QUALITY MEAT AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Purveyors of Prime Scotch Beef, English Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Pork, and the Highest Grades of all Imported Meat; Canterbury, N.Z., Lamb, etc.

J. H. Dewhurst, Limited,

5, WATLING AVENUE, BURNT OAK. Telephone: Edgware 0516.

201, DEANSBROOK ROAD, BURNT OAK. Telephone: Mill Hill 1684.

16, PREMIER PARADE, EDGWARE. Telephone: Edgware 0435.

WE CALL FOR AND DELIVER ORDERS PROMPTLY.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.



THE BLACK CAT CIRCLE.

Who Says a Pic-Nic?

Hello, Moggies and All,

What a time we had at the Tower, didn't we, and how we stared at the Beefeaters?

But I musn't say too much about it for this month I've got a nice little competition for those of you who were lucky enough to be able to go, and if I say too much you will naturally be inclined to copy what I say, and I don't want that to happen for both Uncle Ben and I want to see you express your own ideas.

Now for this competition. What you are to do is to try and write all about our trip; not a letter, but a proper little article, and the very best one received will, very likely, be printed in next month's *Resident*, and the Moggie who sends it in will receive a lovely book, valued at 2/6.

Now just write your article, not more than 250 words, and put it in an envelope with your name and address and mark the envelope "Article," c/o Uncle Ben, 271, Deansbrook Road.

Of course, there were lots of you who were not able to go to the Tower. Well, for those unlucky ones I have got a special competition. I want them to write a nice letter telling me where they would like to go for a day's outing and why. Letters must consist of *at least* 200 words, and be sent to "Unlucky," 271, Deansbrook Road. There will be a nice book for the best letter, just the same as for the article.

All articles and letters must be received by Saturday, the 20th June, 1931.

Now don't you think these are two nice competitions for you?

This part of my letter I want you to read very carefully because it might refer to any one of you. I want the following numbers to be at my house, 271, Deansbrook Road, at 5 o'clock on Saturday, the 13th June.

He Moggies: A6, B2, C18, G3, F30, M12.

She Moggies: A4, B69, B23, C29, F5, F13.

Now this is our first gathering, and these Moggies are all going to be made "Persian Cats," and next month we shall make some more. They are Moggies whom we have been watching very carefully, and we find that they have been a credit to our Circle. Now don't forget your numbers as it is all part of a big surprise for all Moggies.

And now for another tit-bit. Some wise old puss has suggested that we should have a song all our own and this is what I want you all to learn:

Watling! Watling! is the place from whence we come,

And we're banded together for some frolic and some fun.

We mean to show the World at large

That Watling's on the Map

Before we go marching home.

Chorus:

For we mighty proud of Watling;

Yes, we're jolly proud of Watling;

Sure we're proud of Watling,

And we mean to make Watling proud of us!

There, sung to the tune of "John Brown's Body," that should go down well, so learn it everybody for this is another part of the big surprise.

And now, what about a pic-nic?

"Hooray!" shouted somebody. Yes, on Saturday, 20th June, we will go a-pic-nicking, so all of you who would like to come please let me have a note at 271, Deansbrook Road by 6 o'clock on Monday evening, the 15th June, and be in the field by the swings in Central Park at 1.30 p.m. on Saturday, the 20th June, with three pennies to pay for you tea. *Do not bring any food with you.* Mum and Dad can come too, but you must give them 6d. for their tea. What great fun taking your parents out! We will have a nice little ramble, not too far, then some games and races, and after that tea served on the grass.

Now won't that be fine!

So night, night, everybody.

Yours lovingly,

AUNTIE TABBIE.

MANY HAPPY RETURNS.

Greetings are extended to the undermentioned Moggies whose Birthdays fall in the month of June:—

Ivy Sewell, May Shanks, Joan Sanders, Annie Shaw, Malcolm Roe, Lydia Cornall, Ivy Bainborough, Elney Smart, Nicky Muldoon, Annie Wainwright, Edith Lowe, Ethel Littleboy, Violet Klein, Stanley Keats, Victorine Wheeler, Albert Holpin, Pansy Harbour, Ernest Hinton, Roy Hinton, Kenneth Carter, Ethel Cross, Ellen Cheal, Joyce Bollie, Cyril Abell, Alfred Dimes, Ronnie Baker, John Warren, Albert Treadwell, Doris Dorling, Iris Cooke, Gladys Green, Doris Mead, Eileen Stannard, Sydney Townsend, Ernest Parker, Lily Stanley, Doris Baldry, Eileen Faulkner, Rose Flower, Doris Huffy, Marjory Barrett, Patricia Griffin, Laura Tynan, James White, Doris Barnwell, Ellen Henesy, Reginald Taylor, Olive Buttivant, Irene Inns, Doris Fluckiger, Dennis Kill, Margaret Peeks, Douglas Tebles, Frances Lewington, Bobby Fitzgerald, Doris Shanks, Peggy Hudson, Jack Sparrowhawk, Vera Terrier, Albert Francis, Dorothy Pratt, Winifred Smith, Joan Merritt, Sydney Lester, Irene Tilley, Sidney Crossley.

PAINTING COMPETITION.

The two Fountain Pens have been won by Sylvia Maud Goulding, 39, Deans Lane, and George Graves, 267, Deansbrook Road.

The effort of Gladys Olliff, of 17, Oldberry Road, was very nearly equal to Sylvia's, and Uncle Ben has got a special consolation prize for her.



By the time you read these words the Watling Association will be yoked to a new Constitution "for better, for worse." It should be, and can be, for better if all its members rise to their responsibility, and aim to put the community ideal into practice by the means nearest to their hands. We believe the new Constitution to be a good one; not perfect maybe—no Constitution is—but still a good working code into which a good deal of brain work has been put and which deserves a fair try-out at our hands. Its fundamental tenet is revolutionary—namely, that membership of the community carries with it membership of the Community Association—and to that end every resident in Watling over the age of 15 becomes at once a member of the Watling Association. But how about ways and means? For reply we boldly propose to run the Association on the freewill offerings of the faithful—not a few let us hope; and you are therefore urged to contribute voluntarily the sum of

ONE PENNY PER WEEK

to the funds of your Community Association. We invite you to do this. Forget the past. It isn't good enough either to criticise or to praise. We want you to live adventurously for the future, and our immediate goal is a local habitation. So we must have that Community Hall and have it soon. Sir Wyndham Deedes spoke the soundest sense when he described the Hall as our most obvious and urgent need. At present the Watling Association is a spirit, a soul, and we must see to it that it does not lack for a worthy body.

FREE LEGAL ADVICE GIVEN BY THE POOR MAN'S LAWYER.

A fully qualified and experienced Solicitor attends every Tuesday at 8.45 p.m., at 158, Orange Hill Road, Burnt Oak, to give FREE legal advice to those who, through financial circumstances, are unable to consult a Lawyer in the usual way.

There is absolutely no charge for the advice and help which he gives. Please make this known.

(Continued from column 2.)

cause by publishing, if not a verbatim report, a comprehensive account of all meetings of the Watling Association, including unpleasant as well as pleasant features, so that sympathisers may judge for themselves.

In conclusion, I would urge the discontinuance of electrical and wireless articles and serial stories. One can buy highly technical publications for a few coppers, and the *Resident* is not expected to emulate *Peg's Paper*.

I am, etc.,

R. AKASS.



26, Barnfield Road,

Burnt Oak.

19th May, 1931.

Sir,—In answer to your question, "Can the *Resident* be improved?" my reply is YES! And how? "Says you," in Hollywood language. If you adopt suggestions such as those that follow, or on similar lines—Thus "Says me!"

Because the Watling Association is non-political and non-sectarian, it does not follow that it necessarily agrees with articles bearing on political, religious or controversial questions which might be published in its journal. Therefore, the introduction of monthly articles written by local men prominent in the various associations and political groups, would be both entertaining and instructive. For example, you could perhaps induce Mr. Pugh to write a telling advocacy for the cause of "Prohibition" for publication in one issue of the *Resident*, and then invite any person who holds an opposite opinion to subscribe his views in the following number. Again, you might choose a current topic by asking Mr. Councillor Sharpe to kindly explain his version of the benefits of "Free Trade in connection with Employment," and the next month publish a reply by Mr. Ingram, propounding his theory of "Protection and Prosperity."

One great failing of the *Resident* is that it harps on one subject for undue periods. "Watling Week" was the main topic for months. The Guild of Players descriptions of its shows, and articles on Plays and kindred subjects have been boosted until this journal became known as the "Green Room Rag." All subjects of common interest to Watling residents should be treated as though they were of equal importance. The progress of such successful organisations as the Horticultural Society, the Old Comrades' Association, the Townswomen's Guild, and the Co-operative Women's Guild, etc., justify more than meagre report. Their various activities should be described intimately and in detail. If not already done, one member of each organisation, including those of a political character, who possesses the average literary ability, should be invited to subscribe a monthly resumé of the activities of his or her association. If these reports are not of the required literary standard, then the Editor should polish up the contribution to his own satisfaction. Well-informed and lucid reports of this character should be the main feature of such a publication as the *Resident*.

Two years ago it was asserted that the *Resident* published insufficient news of meetings of the Watling Residents' Association. Under its new constitution and with the appointment of a permanent General Secretary an improvement was expected, but never materialised. Here, then, is a definite idea for improvement. A real gesture for the attainment of the community spirit is now being made so there is a chance for the Editor to help the

(Continued at foot of preceding column.)

CLUB AND SOCIETY NOTES AND NEWS.

BURNT OAK TOWNSWOMEN'S GUILD.

THE Guild held an extra afternoon meeting on Thursday, 14th May, so that a special cookery demonstration could be given by Miss Law, a representative of the United Dairies.

The members were shown how to make "Raspberry Foam," "Cheese au Gratin," and Scotch Girdle Scones.

The demonstrations were followed with great interest, and a competition is being arranged to see which member can make the best girdle scones. A small prize for the competition is offered by the United Dairies and Miss Law will act as judge. During the afternoon, Mrs. Burton kindly sang and after tea a sketch entitled "An unexpected Bargain" was given by special request.

On Friday, the 15th, an evening Social was held. An enjoyable time was spent in dancing and games. Prizes were won by Mrs. Corfe and Mr. Matthews for winning the game of "Musical Arms," and by Mrs. Conley and Mr. Jinkin for "Passing the Lemon" dance. Five songs were sung by Mr. Eldred, one of which was a new song entitled "Trees." Mr. Eldred's singing is a real treat, and his kindness is greatly appreciated by the members. After the interval, Mrs. Jinkin sang two songs, and as an encore gave a musical monologue which was a very pleasant surprise to the audience.

The monthly afternoon Social took place on the 21st instant, and a happy time was spent in dancing and playing games. Mrs. Catt and Mrs. Daniels kindly sang.

It was announced that the annual outing will take place on Monday, July 20th, the place chosen being Clacton-on-Sea. Details of the outing will be given later.

M. L.

WATLING ASSOCIATION TENNIS CLUB.

After a very successful inaugural meeting the above club has been formed and a court has been secured in the immediate neighbourhood of Mill Hill L.M.S. Station. Further courts will be secured should the membership warrant it.

The subscription has been fixed at 30/- for the season, payable in four monthly contributions of 7/6.

All residents on the Watling Estate are invited to join and the Committee are making special arrangements for beginners and for those members who are not at present acquainted with other members.

Full information will be supplied by the Hon. Secretary, Mr. Humphreys, 34, Homefield Road.

BEHIND THE SCENES WITH THE WATLING GUILD OF PLAYERS.

THE present seems to be a time of reckoning. I don't know why, but the Guild of Players has had difficult months so far this year. There is a restlessness about certain of its members, and, among others, lack of interest, dissatisfaction or merely fractiousness.

With all sincerity and solemnity, I say that this type of feeling is not good for the easy and successful working of any organisation. There should, and must, be a spirit of "pulling together," a team spirit, esprit-de-corps—call it what you will. But, whatever it is, it is the quintessence of co-operative success.

It is this which has been lacking in the Guild of Players for some little time. That something must be replaced—and darn quickly!

By the time you read these notes, maybe the rift in the lute will be mended. My fervent hope is that this will be so. The Guild has done well in the past and has the ability and the power to do great things.

Come on then, all of you, let's hit the ceiling!

As I usually end this diatribe in a skittish vein, perhaps you'd better have this one (not mine).

"I bought some fish the other day. It wasn't nice."

"Why; was it on the turn?"

"Good Heavens, no. It was half-way down the straight."

"PHOENIX."

WATLING ASSOCIATION NOTES.

THE first meeting of the Association under the new Constitution was a special meeting for the election of officers, which took place on 21st May, at Barnfield School. At the special request of the Council the Chair at this important meeting was taken by Sir Wyndham Deedes, C.M.G., D.S.O., who represents the New Estates Community Committee on the Council of the Watling Association. Some of our members already know that Sir Wyndham has the gift of tongues. To those who heard him for the first time, his masterly exposition of the principles underlying the Community movement, spoken as they were on the spur of the moment, must have been something of a revelation.

The results of the election of officers are summarised on page 2 of the cover, and nothing remains to be added except to welcome the newcomers. Dr. Gillett, our new President, is no newcomer to the Association and is well-known to us all; we intend to make him proud of our Community Association.

Mr. Hazeldine, Mr. Ames, and Mr. Fleet are dark horses, but we expect great things from all three. The first-named is tackling a big and important job in which he will want the help and encouragement of all. A fair sea and a prosperous voyage!

WATLING HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

Summer Show, Saturday, 18th July, 1931.

MEMBERS' AND LADIES' CLASSES.

Class 1. Six vases of flowers. A different kind in each vase (roses, sweet peas and flowering shrubs excluded).

Class 2. One vase of antirrhinums. Three spikes, one or more varieties.

Class 3. Three vases of herbaceous perennials. A different kind in each vase.

Class 4. One vase of stocks. Three spikes, one or more varieties.

Class 5. One vase of border carnations. Six blooms, one or more varieties.

Class 6. One vase of carnations. Three blooms, three varieties.

Class 7. One vase of garden pinks. Twelve blooms, one or more varieties.

Class 8. Three vases of annuals. A different kind in each vase (sweet peas excluded).

Class 9. Four vases of sweet peas. A different variety in each vase, seven sprays of each.

Class 10. Three vases of sweet peas. A different variety in each, five sprays of each.

Class 11. One vase of sweet peas. Twelve sprays of more than one variety must be shown.

Class 12. Roses (three blooms) shown separately. Three distinct and named varieties.

Class 13. Roses. A vase of three blooms, one or more varieties with rose foliage.

Class 14. Roses. One bloom with own foliage.

Class 15. One bowl of violas. Twelve blooms, one or more varieties.

Class 16. One bowl of pansies. Twelve blooms, one or more varieties.

Class 17. A vase of cut flowers, grown in the open (not bowl).

* * * VEGETABLES.

Class 18. Cabbages. Two of one variety.

Class 19. Carrots. Six of one variety.

Class 20. Beet. Four of one variety.

Class 21. Cauliflowers. Two of one variety.

Class 22. Dwarf beans. Twelve pods of one variety.

Class 23. Runner beans. Twelve pods of one variety.

Class 24. Broad beans. Nine pods of one variety.

Class 25. Onions. Autumn or winter sown. Six of one variety.

Class 26. Onions. Six Spring sown in the open.

Class 27. Peas. Twelve pods of one variety.

Class 28. Potatoes. Six of one round variety.

Class 29. Potatoes. Six of one kidney variety.

Class 30. Lettuce (Cos). Three of one variety.

Class 31. Lettuce (Cabbage). Three of one variety.

Class 32. Turnips. Five of one variety.

Class 33. Shallots. Twelve of one variety.

Class 34. Rhubarb. Three sticks of one variety.

Class 35. Saladings. A collection of four different kinds of vegetables used uncooked for salads.

Class 36. A collection of vegetables. Six different kinds.

* * *

FRUIT.

Class 37. Black currants. About $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of one variety.

Class 38. Gooseberries. Fifteen of one variety.

Class 39. Raspberries. About $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of one variety.

Class 40. Loganberries. About $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of one variety.

Class 41. A collection of fruit. Three different kinds on one dish.

* * *

LADIES' CLASSES.

Open to all ladies residing within a five mile radius of Buxton Oak Station.

Class 42. Plain needlework. A night-dress, newly made.

Class 43. A knitted article.

Class 44. A crochet article.

Class 45. One dish of cooked potatoes. To be staged without jackets.

Class 46. One glass jar of gooseberry jam.

Class 47. One glass jar of marmalade.

Class 48. Gingercake. To be made according to the following recipe:—2 ozs. butter, 2 ozs. sugar, 1 egg, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. golden syrup, $\frac{3}{4}$ lb. flour, 1 gill of milk, $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. of each ginger and mixed spice, and enough baking powder to cover a sixpence. Method: Cream, butter and sugar; beat in egg, then beat it in syrup with ginger and spice; add milk, flour, baking powder. Note.—Plain flour for mixture.

Class 49. A Swiss roll. To be made according to the following recipe:—4 eggs, 4 ozs. sugar, 4 ozs. plain flour. Method: Warm sugar, whisk up eggs and sugar till light, then lightly shake in flour. Spread out on flat tin and just bake. Turn off on to paper; jam and roll.

Class 50. Six meat patties. Puff pastry.

Class 51. Best table decoration.

Class 52. Best arranged vase of flowers (not bowl).

* * *

CHILDREN'S CLASSES

(MEMBERS' CHILDREN ONLY).

Class 53. Best arranged vase of herbaceous perennials, containing not less than three kinds, to be arranged in the show room by the exhibitor under nine years of age.

Class 54. As class 53. For children from nine years of age and under 14 years of age.

Class 55. Best arranged vase of annuals containing

not less than three kinds. As class 53 for age.

Class 56. As class 55. Nine to fourteen years of age.

* * *

WATLING SCHOOL CLASSES

(CERTIFICATE REQUIRED FROM TEACHER).

Class 57. Woodwork. Any article made entirely by a boy.

Class 58. Metal-work. Any article made entirely by a boy.

Class 59. Plain needlework. Any article made by a girl.

Class 60. Knitting. Any article made by a girl.

Class 61. Arts and crafts.

Class 62. A water colour painting of any floral subject.

Class 63. A pencil drawing of any floral subject.

Class 64. An essay on any floral subject (class 64 must be submitted for examination not later than Wednesday, 1st July, 1931. These should be sent to the Show Secretary).

All children's classes are free. Will you please see that your children are entered in those classes that are open to them.



By F. R. PARISH.

EVEN though most of the planting out is done, the keen gardener has still a hundred and one jobs in the flower garden which must be done to make it a success.

Annuals sown in the open must be thinned out as soon as large enough to handle or they will get very crowded and grow weak and spindly.

The tall perennials like delphiniums, lupins, etc., should be staked and tied when a foot high, thus safeguarding them from damage by storms. When staking well established plants which are throwing up several flower spikes, use three or even four stakes, so allowing the plant to grow naturally and not bunched up round one stake. I have found bamboo canes the best and cheapest stakes, because they last for several years. A small flower pot half filled with hay should be placed on dahlia stakes to trap earwigs, and if inspected every morning will keep the plants free

WATLING HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

THE FOURTH

Show of Flowers, Fruit & Vegetables

will be held by the above Society at

Barnfield Road School on Saturday, 18th July, 1931.

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, Burnt Oak, Edgware

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers.

from this destructive pest which feeds during the night on the tender shoots and buds.

There have been some wonderful Darwin tulips in bloom in a number of gardens during the past week or two, some even better than those at the entrance to the Park. As they will most likely be in the way of summer bedding plants when they have finished flowering, they should be carefully lifted with a trowel and placed in a shallow trench in a shady corner and well watered; when the foliage withers the bulbs should be again lifted and stored until planting time in the Autumn. But whenever possible they are best left undisturbed.

Violas and pansies are beginning to make a nice show of bloom, and if the dead flowers are picked off and not allowed to seed the plants will bloom continually throughout the Summer.

Roses seem to be doing very well just now, and frequent spraying will check the greenfly and other pests. Spraying should not be done while the sun is on the plants. If the trees are sprayed with clean warm water say once a week it will improve the appearance of the foliage, and some roses have beautiful leaves when they are well cared for. If some of the new growths are very thickly covered with greenfly it is best to use a small brush and a jar of insecticide and do each shoot separately by hand, as the broadcast syringing may miss some of the growths. Climbing roses and ramblers are often best treated in this way, and some of the longer growths may be carefully bent over and the infected part held in the jar of liquid for a few seconds, afterwards washing the dead fly off with clear water. Climbers and ramblers are making very rapid growth now and must be kept tied to the trellis or poles, otherwise they are easily broken. Established roses will benefit by feeding with liquid manure during the flowering season, or a reliable rose fertiliser may be used as per directions. Roses planted during the last few months should not require feeding yet. Suckers (which are the wild briar shooting from the stock underground, or on standards from the main briar) should be removed as near the junction of the root or stem as possible. Keep the hoe going as the ideal soil condition for roses is a loose soil on top and a firm one underneath where the roots are situated.

To keep the grass in good condition the lawn should be mown twice a week, except in very dry weather, until the autumn. Rolling is only necessary after very heavy rains;

better to give a thorough sweeping with a birch broom once a week. Dandelions, plantains and similar coarse weeds should be lifted out by the roots before they get too long. If they are cut off just below the surface of the soil they will probably grow again. If moss is growing between the grass it should be raked out before mowing. Clay's fertiliser mixed with about six times its bulk of silver sand and scattered over the lawn during showery weather will improve the grass to a great extent.

Most of us are behind in the vegetable garden owing to the wet week-ends. Much thinning out is still to be done, and the weeds will quickly get the upper hand if hoeing is neglected.

If room is available, sowings may be made of globe beet, short horn carrot and turnip, and a quick growing dwarf variety of pea, such as English Wonder, for a late picking.

Main crop potatoes should be earthed up before they are six inches high, and the soil lightly hoed between the rows of earlies.

Marrows and tomatoes may be planted out, and should be well watered in.

Brussels sprouts and broccoli should be planted out where there is room. Allow plenty of space between the plants, say two feet apart in the rows. It is not very successful to plant between the rows of potatoes, as the latter are likely to make more rapid growth and so shut the light and air out from the plants. Also, the cabbage tribe, being very gross feeders, will take most of the food from the soil, and, therefore, lessen the crop of potatoes.

Celery may be planted out in a trench, previously prepared. Plant nine inches apart in a single row. Double rows are difficult to earth up. Leeks also may be treated in this way.

Pinch out the tops of broad beans, and if infested with blackfly spray with soapy water containing a little paraffin.

Draw a little earth around peas when about three inches high, and stake them. Even the dwarf varieties produce a better crop when protected by bushy twigs.

If good straight runner beans are required they should be staked, but quite good results are obtained by pinching out the tops to form bushy plants, although the result will be bent and badly shaped beans.

NEW MACHINES FOR OLD.

Cycle Repairs and Accessories by

CALLIS

(Official Repairer to C.T.C.)

Opposite Hale Lane Post Office,
MILL HILL.

ESTABLISHED
16 YEARS.

Funerals and Cremations.

PERSONAL ATTENTION.

STONEBRIDGE & SONS,

97, High St., EDGWARE

Phone—Edgware 0210.

(By the Memorial)

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

THE CYCLISTS' CORNER.

Now that the lighter evenings are here, one can go for an evening potter of about 30 miles before supper. In this district, we are splendidly situated, for we can leave bricks and mortar behind in a very short time, and spend a very pleasant evening ambling along pretty Hertfordshire lanes. North-west of Watford, we have Sarratt and Chandlers Cross—on the fringe of the Chiltern Hills, and a few miles eastward, St. Albans, Aldenham and Radlett, all within easy reach any evening. Above all, let your evening ride be an occasion for both physical and mental relaxation, and enjoy an evening of extreme leisure. For the racing man—a training spin for a coming event, and great care if one stops, not to catch a chill in the night air.

The road-racing fraternity are now in full swing, although there have been some very hard mornings last month. One great ride that stands out is that of Frank Southall, in the North London "50," which he won easily in 2 hrs., 11 mins., 47 secs. No rider beat "evens" to the turn—so troublesome was the "breeze"—but Southall came back in 55 mins.! Southall is, as expected, leading in the All-Rounder Contest promoted by Cycling—but Whitsun, with the advent of the 100 mile events, will see the tables altered a bit, although I don't think F. W. S. will be deprived of the leadership, if he is riding.

Bicycles are getting lighter, lighter, and still lighter yet! The standard weight used to be about 28 lbs.—now it weighs that all-on! The bicycle itself complete can be made weighing 22½ lbs. ready for road use, whilst

actual racing machines turn the scales at 17½ lbs! And the lighter they are, the more you pay! Any ordinary cycle shop can sell you a "hack," weighing about 40 lbs. for £3 19s. 6d., but the latest machines are so light that all the components are the best obtainable and so the discriminating rider pays £10 to £12 for his mount—and as he rides he realises that it's worth it!

Now, when we try to persuade our friends to take up cycling seriously, what do we find? Their most usual objection, I think (apart from reasons of pure snobbery and prejudice), is that cycling is "too much like work." Several of them have good reasons for saying this—they have not yet found comfort on a suitable bicycle and consequently have condemned the pastime on the strength of their own ignorance of the finer side of it. Then they put forward the argument that they do not want to ride what they call a "racer." This means a bicycle with dropped bars, and therefore is to their idea a "racer." No, dropped bars are not essential—although they are advisable in view of their help when the going is not so easy.

But stay, we must not be hasty, for although there are over 6,000,000 cyclists in the United Kingdom, they are not all "red-hot" enthusiasts, and rightly so, too! The bicycle is a social force, not only a pastime or an athletic sport. Think of the thousands to whom a bicycle is the cheapest and most convenient form of transport yet devised, namely, those who ride to business. Were they to calculate the actual saving of fares, I am sure the old bicycle has paid for itself over and over again!

"CYCLUX."

HENFREY'S OF BURNT OAK FOR RADIO - - CYCLES - - ELECTRIC FITTINGS.



K.B. PUP — ALL ELECTRIC SET
COMPLETE WITH LOUD SPEAKER

£8-10-0

or 17/- down and
14/- monthly.



Several Shop Soiled Portables for Sale
at very Low Prices to clear.

OSRAM LAMPS

Reduced in Price.

HENFREY
20 Kingsbury Parade.

HERCULES

- CYCLES -

Cash **£3-19-9**

Terms from 1/9 Weekly.

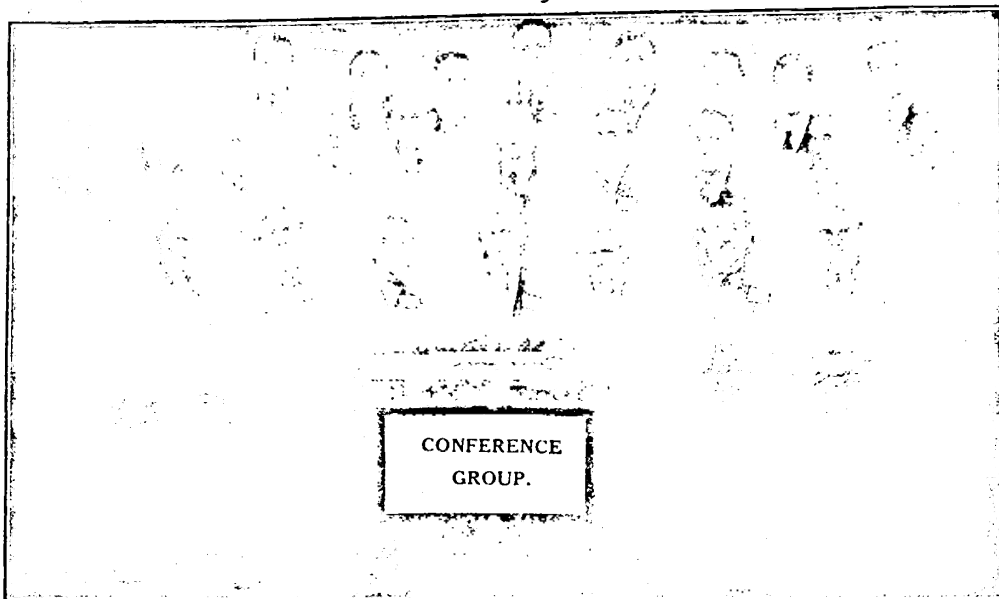
EKCO ELIMINATORS
Solve your H.T. troubles
at a cost of—from
1/6 per week.

WATLING RADIO
61, Watling Avenue.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

THE CONFERENCE OF TENANTS' ASSOCIATIONS.

A LEAD FROM DOWNHAM.



At the invitation of the Downham Tenants' League, representatives from several housing estate associations met at Downham on March 1st, for the purpose of exchanging ideas in conference, and forming a united Association capable of taking common action. The Watling Association was represented at this Conference by Mr. A. H. Corfe, Mr. F. C. Mackay, and the former Organising Secretary, Mr. P. F. Lee. The photograph of delegates to the Conference, reproduced on this page, will be of interest to our readers.

As a result of the Conference, the United Municipal Tenants' Council came into being, and the Watling Association is represented on this body. More power to it! And congratulations to Downham on being the pioneers. We expect great things from the U.M.T.C.

STOP PRESS.

WATLING COMMUNITY HALL DERBY DRAW RESULT.

1. A4891.—Miss Mooney, 47, Shaw Road, Bromley.
2. B1683.—Anon.
3. A4028.—W. Stanley, 22, Gunter Grove, Burnt Oak.

Phone—Edgware 0867.

G. O. LETT,
29, WATLING AVENUE.

Accumulators

Efficiently Charged

From
2d.
per Volt.

Wireless. Cycles Sports. Baby Carriages and
Accessories.

THE TURN OF THE WHEEL.

A dramatic story of life in a big departmental store.

By **CLAUDE DE VERE.**

(the well-known writer).

Start This Thrilling Serial To-day.

New readers start here.

Mabs Bankhead and Helen Muir are room mates at Messrs. Hemings, the big departmental store of Regent Street. They are employed as assistants in the jewellery department which is under the tyrannical control of Mr. Browning. The girls are interested in the introduction of a handsome young man, Mr. Jack Hurst, as under manager. A special consignment of rare and costly gems is expected to arrive and Mr Hurst and Mabs Bankhead are deputed to control the display. Both girls have accepted an invitation to Mr. Hurst's birthday party. Michael Preedy is the Irish-American house detective, and the two girls go to a birthday party at the house of Miss Lane, Jack's aunt. A ring, known as the "Beetle Ring" and valued at £1,500, mysteriously disappears whilst being shown to a rich American lady and her gentleman escort.

At the interview in the office of the General Manager, Mr. Alden, a ring is found in Jack Hurst's possession which is recognised by Mr. Browning as the Beetle Ring. The American lady, believing that the interview is at an end and the thief discovered, starts to leave the office but is stopped by Michael Preedy.

Now read on.

"I'm not satisfied and so thoroughly convinced as you guys are," declared Michael; "I know I'm not acting as the regular 'tecs' do in these mystery novels, but you can take it from me that I'm sticking right here till I get right down to the rock bottom of this affair even though I lose my job over it."

"Say, you bonehead," shrieked Mrs. Kathleen Jonkers, "get this clear from the start that this outfit will get a real handsome bill of damages to pay from my solicitors. I am late for my appointment with my dress-makers as it is, but that's nix to the personal insult and degrading manner you have treated poor Henry and I. You and your firm will be mighty sorry for this day's work. It'll take the price of a few Beetle Rings to settle this affair, I guess."

"Mr. Preedy, I insist in using my prerogative as General Manager to end this affair at once. This man," said Mr. Alden, indicating Jack with a contemptuous nod, "will be handed over to the police."

"Oh sir," cried Mabs, "I'm sure there is some awful mistake. Jack couldn't possibly have done——"

"Keep your tongue, Miss," rebuked Mr. Browning, sternly.

Jack, white faced and with lips grimly set, looked at Mabs' drawn face and felt proud of the wonderful faith of his girl friend.

"I am sorry, madam and gentlemen, but I am a personal friend of Mr. Hurst. I am not prejudiced because of that but I know him well and his aunt. This is not the only place I have worked at or the only country I've lived in. I started from dear old Ireland and have touched Chicago, New York, Bombay, Hong Kong and Berlin. I've

run against some crooks in my time and I'm staking my reputation and, it seems, my job, on a simple request. Would Mr. Henry—I don't know your surname, sir—submit to the same methods as applied to Mr. Browning and Mr. Hurst?"

Michael was playing a strong game. With pure Irish artistry and blarney he was playing for time. He had a conviction, and a strong conviction at that, that Jack was not getting a square deal. He believed in Jack and suspected another. Time was the great feature and the circumstantial evidence was overpowering. Michael was an actor and a good detective. Together with Mabs he believed Jack innocent and by hook or by crook he was determined to prove him innocent. But the scales were weighted heavily against Jack—overpowering circumstantial evidence, the irate Mrs. Jonkers and her threat of heavy damages, his employer deciding Jack was guilty, and the sneering condemning attitude of Mr. Browning. Would this Mr. Henry respond to his appeal? Mr. Alden and Mr. Browning opened their mouths to give voice to their indignation at this seeming piece of impertinence and the situation seemed lost when the man addressed stepped towards Mr. Alden's desk and raised his hands.

"Mr. Alden," he lisped, "if it will help to bring this nightmare to an end, I will satisfy this tame 'tec' by emptying my pockets, but I must insist on you giving me satisfaction for these personal insults."

With this plaintive little speech he emptied his pockets of their contents and made a third pile on the desk.

Michael ran his hands over him and stopped at his hip pocket and extracted a small revolver deftly.

"You won't be wanting this little toy, Mr. Henry," smiled Michael grimly.

"Oh, it is usual in Chicago, you know, to carry a little persuasion, my dear sir," was the ready answer of the little man.

"Oh, quite, I understand that," Mr. Alden reassured him with a smile. Michael did not look so assured and turned to Mr. Alden.

"Now, sir, will you please ring for the matron to search Mrs. Jonkers and Miss Bankhead."

"Really, Preedy, you are overstepping the mark. I have had enough of this tomfoolery and I'm ringing for the police right now."

Mr. Alden reached for the phone when Jack Hurst stepped forward: "Mr. Alden, as a man who has been tried on the slenderest of evidence, although it may look very damaging, I must ask you to consider my position. As the supposed prisoner I have a right to be defended. This matter should be put right in this room and I ask one favour and your patience. I should like to put a

call through to a friend of mine who will be able to defend me and solve this mystery. I should only delay these proceedings by a quarter of an hour. This is a serious matter for all concerned and I do urge the utmost caution in the steps you intend to take.

"Caution? Fiddlesticks! This is real melodrama," answered Mr. Alden. "You are found with the ring in your possession and it seems that you and your friend Preedy are scheming to lengthen these proceedings without any sensible grounds whatsoever. My patience is practically exhausted now and I refuse your impudent request absolutely.

"Think of the value of the ring, sir, and my personal character," replied Jack. "Yes, sir, and think of the prestige of Heming's and the possibility of heavy damages to pay," retorted Mr. Alden.

"Would it make any difference to you if I gave the name of the person I intended to phone?" asked Jack.

"Well, who is it?"

"Sir Woodford Heming!"

"Good God, man!" exclaimed Mr. Alden, this impudence is beyond my comprehension. Do you stand there and tell me that the owner of this huge business will bother himself about you? I'll call your bluff. Here is the 'phone. Call up your friend, Sir Woodford Heming." Jack took the telephone instrument calmly but with a resolute air and gave a Flaxman exchange telephone number. Mr. Alden's eyebrows raised slightly as he recognised the number to be correct.

"Hallo, is that Sir Woodford Heming's house?" asked Jack down the instrument. "Yes, tell him to speak to Mr. Jack Hurst."

The pause that followed seemed electrical. Michael gazed at Jack, stupefied but hopefully. Mr. Alden and Mr. Browning seemed aghast at this new piece of impudence and waited wonderingly. Mrs. Jonkers and Henry were irritably impatient awaiting the end of the scene.

"Hallo, is that Sir Woodford? Yes, Jack, speaking from Mr. Alden's office. Would you be so good as to come over right away? Yes, in a quarter of an hour. I'm so sorry to worry you but it is urgent. Thanks." Jack replaced the receiver and put the instrument down on Mr. Alden's table.

"A quarter of an hour will see Sir Woodford Heming in this office and this tangle cleared up, I hope," said Jack.

"But this seems all like a dream. I cannot understand it," replied Mr. Alden.

"I think I've got the trump card, Mr. Alden," replied Jack calmly. Mabs smiled at him as if she could see the end to it all and her hero released from all stigma.

"I guess I'll ask you to 'phone for the Matron, Mr. Alden," interjected Michael.

Mrs. Jonkers screamed and rose from her chair as if to attack Michael, but he gave her a gentle push and she subsided into her chair.

"Steady, Kate, don't show your teeth," murmured her companion in a low voice.

To be continued.

Be sure and get next month's issue and follow this story on.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.



Advertisement charges.—Private and Professional, 1d. per word. Trade 2d. per word. Three insertions for price of two. Box number. 12 halfpenny stamps per issue. Replies will be forwarded. Remittance must be sent with copy.

MEDICAL.

WATLING District Nursing Association (Affiliated to the Queen's Institute of District Nursing), 21, Gervase Road. Nurse R. H. Perkins and Nurse E. M. Bedford, Certified Midwives and Queen's Nurses. Midwifery: 30/- Members; 35/- Non members. Maternity Nursing: 21/- Members; 35/- Non-members. 4/- a year entitles a family to general nursing for twelve months.

NURSE TROUTT, Certified Midwife. Doctors' cases attended. Fee £2/2/0 first, 35/- after. Cyclist. 73, Millfield Road.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR cheapest removals and cartage, write: North, Propeller Stores, Colindale Avenue. Estimates free.

... and they drank heavily.

For two days Mrs. McGinty thought of Put-U-Up! "Whatever can it be?" she thought. "What's a Put-U-Up?" she asked her neighbour. "I've heard Jack talk of one, but I don't know," she replied; "I've been Put In, Put Out, Put Under, Put Aside, and Pushed About. Let's go to Old King, 12, North Parade, the Furniture Shop, and see one; he has bargains I believe."

(Continued from page 4)

GHOSTLY NOISES.

There used to be talk of ghosts. Pictures moved, the walls sighed. The mystery was cleared up when the walls were examined. The rooms were formed by partitions of canvas stuffed with chaff to the thickness of a foot. Rats had found a home there and at the least disturbance the chaff flew into the room. Solid walls were used in only little rooms. One of these had a sort of convex floor, "the pigeon-breasted room" was the family name for it. In other rooms the floors were so uneven as to have a fall of as much as four inches.

To be continued.

The period when German prisoners of war camped at the Watling end of Woodcroft Avenue will be described in the next, the concluding, article.

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, EDWARE

(Next to Regent Cinema.)

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—

H. B. LITTLE,
271, Deansbrook Road.

Hon. Editor—

J. A. VEAL,
91, Deansbrook Road.

Hon. Advertising Manager—

H. W. J. CONNELL,
142, Watling Avenue.

VOL. 4.

JULY, 1931.

No. 3.

RANDOM JOTTINGS.

By CENTURION.

The Association's Activities.

Wherever one is recognised by residents on the Estate, the enquiry is made as to what the Association is doing, what is happening about so and so, why aren't they doing this or that, and perhaps it may be opportune to briefly summarise the position.

What the Association has to Offer You at the Present Time.

(1) Assistance of every description (but of course, we are not money lenders).

Quite recently two members of our younger generation fell foul of the law. Only timely intervention by officials of the Association enabled the happy return of the sheep to the fold.

(2) *The Poor Man's Lawyer Centre.* Every Tuesday evening, at 8.30 p.m., a solicitor sits at 271, Deansbrook Road, for the purpose of giving *Free* advice on legal matters. Many of our friends have taken advantage of this facility.

(3) *Pensions Enquiry Bureau.* Every Saturday, between 7 and 8 p.m., at 271, Deansbrook Road, members can receive assistance in solving the many complicated problems which arise in connection with old age, widows, and ex-Service pensions.

(4) By co-operation with the various organisations operating on the surrounding estates, secure united action in bringing to the notice of the Hendon Urban District Council any grievance which might be brought to light.

(5) By co-ordination with the associations operating on other L.C.C. estates, press the L.C.C. on all matters of complaint as to conditions of tenancy, repairs, etc., etc.

Your Association is already allied to central bodies formed for the purposes quoted in (4) and (5).

What the Association Wants to do for You.

Create and equip a centre where all can meet and enjoy the social amenities of life, free from party or sectarian bias, to the common good of the whole community.

Foster a keener interest in local affairs, so that all residents shall be imbued with that same civic pride which

it is feared a goodly number of us have left behind in central London.

Bring together all folk with ideas and hobbies for a mutual exchange of views, with a view to uniting them in guilds, circles or clubs—give them whatever label you like—to the mutual advantage of all concerned.

What You can do for the Association.

Come forward and give us a hand in some of the very hard donkey-work which is necessary. Mr. Welch, at 52, The Meads, will welcome offers of help in any direction.

Mr. Hazeldine, at 21, Langham Road, will be pleased to hear from you if you desire to become a contributing member at a 1d. per week.

Buy the *Resident* regularly, so that at the end of the year there will be a big surplus in the *Resident* account to hand over to the Building Fund.

Help by offering to display posters of the various social activities connected with the Association and its affiliated bodies.

If you are a member of any organisation on the Estate which is not affiliated, ask your committee why not, and see if you cannot convince them that affiliation would be to the common good.

Oh! there's lots to be done, so come and give a hand.

The Adult Circle.

Enquiries for various innovations still arrive. The latest are:—

(1) *A Racing Pigeon Club.* Will any reader interested please communicate with Mr. Lester, 30, Deans Lane, Burnt Oak.

(2) *A Chess Club.* Enquiries to "Mate," 271, Deansbrook Road.

(3) *A Ladies' Athletic Club.* Enquiries to "Amazon," 271, Deansbrook Road.

Our Hikers.

The Hikers are getting going. The first trek is billed for July 12th. See Club Notes and News.

The Kiddies' Pic-nic.

The inclement weather conditions on the preceding Friday made it advisable to cancel our outing on the 20th. All parents will appreciate that after the wetting we all got at the Tower, it was thought that an overnight decision had to be made, and accordingly messengers were posted at the schools and elsewhere to let the "Moggies" know, but despite this, quite a number turned up at the meeting place; apologies to all.

The date now fixed is for the 18th July, at the same time and place, and if wet, arrangements are being made to provide plenty of fun under cover.

The Tennis Club.

Elsewhere will be found notes of the Tennis Club's activities. It is going strong, and it is safe to state that they are developing quite a formidable team for any men's doubles event which might take place in the vicinity of the Estate.

Well Done Busmen!

Our Busmen gave the old folks and cripples a real good time at the spread and concert in St. Alphage Hall—and wasn't Tommy enjoying himself.

Friend Gibbs and colleagues, we congratulate you. Keep the good work going!

Those Front Gardens.

I am sure that those of you (notice I don't say us!) who think they are in the running for this year's competition were very pleased to see the three Estate superintendents in the parties making the final recommendations to the Council. This is a great innovation and should go a long way to enhance the already good opinion we have of our "Supers."

Only, Mr. Adams, they were nasturtiums and not geraniums that you admired so much.

Motor Cyclists.

The members of the motor-cycling club that was formed on the Estate a few weeks back, have already enjoyed their first run which was to St. Osyth and was a great success.

They are still looking for more members. Any interested motor cyclists should communicate with the Hon. Secretary, H. A. Hampton, 118, Watling Avenue.

Phone—Edgware 0867.

G. O. LETT,
29, WATLING AVENUE.

Accumulators

Efficiently Charged

From
2d.
per Volt.

Wireless. Cycles Sports. Baby Carriages and
Accessories.

THE "TEAM."

BY UNCLE RASTUS.

THREE brothers once thought it would be a very good idea to start a football team in the street where they lived. They were very fine boys, indeed, particularly Dick, who was liked by all and sundry. Bob was also very popular, as was Fred the other brother. Anyway, they were all three much of a muchness.

The three of them all rounded up their respective chums and held a gathering to get the team going.

The merry band proceeded to choose the captain and vice-captain, Dick being elected the former and Bob the latter.

"We shall want a secretary," exclaimed one bright youth.

"A secretary? What for?" came from the others.

"Oh! to arrange our matches, get our travelling warrants for away matches and all that sort of thing," said the bright one, and of course, they all saw he was right and brother Fred was duly made secretary.

The team soon got going and all went well until Dick contracted scarlet fever which meant both Bob and Fred being isolated from all their friends and not being even allowed to see them.

Saturday came and no arrangements were known about the game which was an "away" match.

"Well, we are in a fine state," said our bright youth. "Bob has the ball and we can't get the key of the cupboard. Dick hasn't notified any reserves, and we don't know whether or not Fred has got the railway warrants.

And so they had no game that day.

Of course, it doesn't seem likely that such a thing could happen does it? But if you try to run a team and leave all the donkey-work to a few you cannot expect everything to go smoothly, can you?

So whatever you go in for be sure to pull your weight by doing some of the unpleasant work as well as the pleasant and thereby ensure that the ultimate "game" is a success.

CHEMIST.

Phone—Edgware 0453.

A. MACKAY, M.P.S.

13, Watling Avenue, Burnt Oak.

Prescriptions and Family Receipts carefully dispensed.
Baby Foods always fresh. Large and varied stock of
Babies' wants.

Toilet Products by all well known makers.

All advertised Patent Medicines.

Accumulators Charged.

Kodak Dealer.

THE HISTORY OF THE WATLING ESTATE — 5.

When German Soldiers Helped to Farm Goldbeaters.

By ARTHUR G. CLARKE, Mill Hill Historical Society.

PRESENTLY, in 1900, the Goldbeaters Estate was sold to Sir John Blundell Maple, Bart.; the purchase price was £50,700. Certain portions of the hereditaments were copyhold of the manor of Hendon; in the sonorous language of the court, they were held by A. O. Crooke "by the rod and by copy of Court Roll at the wills of the Lords of the said manor." Orange Hill House was owned and occupied by Sir John, whose pedigree horses were a familiar sight in the fields. In later years the owner was a distinguished flying man, Mr. Grahame White.

In 1910 or '11 (Sir John Blundell Maple had died in November, 1903), Bunns Lane lodge was pulled down, part of the drive was re-christened Lyndhurst Avenue and the first two houses there were built ("Savernake" and "Totham" on the south side of the Avenue). It is interesting to note that sites of additional houses along the present Watling Avenue were planned so many years ago.

CAPTURED GERMANS IN GOLDBEATERS' FIELDS.

The Great War of 1914-1919 provided a further and eventful chapter for an estate that had felt the percussions of war for six centuries. German prisoners were kept in fields at the end of Woodcroft Avenue. Some made roads in and out of the Aerodrome. Several were detailed to work at Goldbeaters Farm and every morning left their compound of barbed wire entanglement 10 feet high. Four of them were engaged regularly to milk Mr. Honour's cows, of which there were about eighty. Once the prisoners, who received a daily wage of a few pence, went on strike for more money. *All but one.* He worked at the farm and at nights slept in Mr. Honour's loft, the walls of which he brightened with photographs to remind him of happier times. In the newspapers was a photograph showing Mr. Honour and his German haymakers, who returned to their Fatherland eleven months after the Armistice.

During the War an outpost of the Goldbeaters Estate was pulled down: the farm cottages of Shoelands Farm next door to the Tramway Depot, which stood in a field that was called (in 1754) Further Shoelands. In a field called Great Oak Field, alias Shoelands, stands (or stood) a hollow oak. In this field an American firm several years ago opened a model dairy for the production of milk for invalids and babies. Rubber gloves were worn by the milkers, and the cows were groomed and washed every day. This was a proceeding that caused amused contempt at such high fangled notions, however innocent enough would be the practice in these more enlightened days. Other fields had been lost to the Goldbeaters Estate. Three and part of another are enclosed in the Aerodrome.

1923—AND AFTER.

The last chapter in Goldbeaters' history opened in July, 1924, when the London County Council decided to

build a housing estate in the fields between Burnt Oak and Mill Hill Station. At this time Goldbeaters Farm extended to 200 acres and formed part of the Maple estate of 277 acres. The Maple trustees had laid roads and sewers for the purpose of developing the property chiefly, I believe, by the extension of Woodcroft Avenue, and when portion of the Maple estate was acquired compulsorily they offered the remainder. Sold to the L.C.C., Goldbeaters lost an identity it had preserved for six centuries and became part of an estate of 390 acres with 3,980 houses and flats. To quote the Council itself: "There is an absence of local historical association and the most appropriate name which has suggested itself to us is the Watling Estate after the famous highway known as Watling Street."

According to the L.C.C. the lay-out of the estate permitted the retention of most of the trees. Most of those who know Watling know its fine avenue of elms. Some of the best trees are on land reserved for open spaces and threaded by the Silk Stream or one of its tributaries. From north to south runs a practically continuous space embodying the best of the natural qualities of the estate. Work began in February, 1926, and the first houses were completed in April, 1927, and not until the L.C.C. houses came close to the gate of Goldbeaters did Mrs. Honour quit her home in March, 1928.

FARMHOUSE TIMBERS IN A MUSEUM.

A solid iron door knocker, salvaged from the ruins, Mrs. Honour keeps as the only souvenir. On either side of a living room fireplace was disclosed an old-time chimney corner seat, until then hidden by Victorian grates and cupboards. A bell that hung in a lead turret above the granary and called the workmen from the fields caught the attention of the first vicar of St. Alphage's. He required a bell for the mission church and bought it from the L.C.C. for £1. The bell that made a merry jangle in the fields now summons the children to their daily lessons.

The L.C.C. itself preserved the following: some plain oak beams; an oak frieze with carved decoration on both sides (one side is marked "1640," the other side dates from 1620), each side having a different design; and a ledge door,* dating from 1680 to 1720 and belonging to a living room. It was illustrated and described in *The Builder* of January 11th, 1929, by Mr. E. Hawking, and is of a type of some interest in domestic architecture.

These relics are preserved in the Geffrye Museum, Kingsland Road, Shoreditch, which is open daily, Mondays excepted.

Goldbeaters garden and orchard at the rear of Lynd-

*This door was described in a lecture on Old English Woodwork delivered to the Mill Hill Historical Society on 14th April, 1930.

hurst Avenue remain undisturbed and one is glad to learn that Hendon District Council has negotiated successfully with the L.C.C. for the acquisition of this bit for use as an additional open space.

Goldbeaters Farm seems to be singularly poor in pictures. Some may have shared the fate of certain large-scale maps of Goldbeaters that were burnt. Others are doubtless in private possession. It has been gratifying therefore to find in the archives of a public authority several photographs, some of the house, others of the foliage and grasslands of the days when Goldbeaters was threaded by field paths. Mill Hill Historical Society has purchased some of these pictures, its members have presented more from private collections of snaps, which are one of the richest sources of pictures of antiquarian interest.

Finally, I append some notes on place-names—notes without which Watling's history would be incomplete.

THE BURNT OAK WAS ROMAN.

Burnt Oak, that district of Watling abutting on Edgware Road, was the name of four fields bounded by the straight Watling Street on the west and the winding Silk Stream on the east. The name is ascribed to the Roman surveyors' practice of choosing not only big stones and boulders as boundary marks but also conspicuous trees for the purpose. During the Roman occupation the oak was Hendon's most common tree and the specimen selected by the surveyor would be rendered distinctive by lopping and blazing. In one of those four fields, it is believed, was such a tree—relic of those Roman colonizers who cut their way through the forest, a way that became a great military and civil route to the north and incidentally supplied a name for a 20th century "colony" one side of the present busy road.

Red Hill was a Roman sentinel post, an outpost of the Roman camp on the summit of Brockley Hill (*Sul-loniae*), between Edgware and Elstree. Under the Saxons it was called *Raedhill*—the hill of council and deliberation; after the removal of the Danish invaders the hill became a centre for spreading news to the local inhabitants or for debating subjects of popular interest. Such at least is the view of Mr. Hitchin-Kemp, who does not hold that (like some other Red Hills) this hill was named either from the colour of the soil or from the bloodshed of battle. He does, however, point out that the Anglo-Saxon word *gor* means blood, and that the Hundred of Gore, the Division into which Hendon was included by the Saxons, owed its name to the sanguinary strife of the rival armies, Saxons and Danes. Beside this theory, however, I must set another: "*gore*" means a triangular piece of land, in Anglo-Saxon *gara* described a pointed triangular piece of land, and this is the spelling that occurs in Domesday Book.

Harking back to Red Hill, I offer an alternative explanation. In Anglo-Saxon *hund* meant a hundred and *red* or *raed* meant a reckoning.

THE FIRST SHOPPING CENTRE.

Silk Stream.—"Silk" comes from "*solk*," which

meant a market place and in altered spelling had a similar meaning in Morocco and elsewhere. The site of the market was probably the Silk Bridge at The Hyde, by works of Messrs. Schweppe, where the stream joins the Edgware Road before it enters the Brent at the Welsh Harp reservoir. At this confluence of river and road there would be fairly frequent trade in dress, cutlery and other domestic needs (as Mr. Hitchin-Kemp states), although the dealer might wait a few hours before his next customer came. The Silk gave rise, as did so many natural features of Hendon, to a surname: Robert de Silk or Solk, with Gilbert of Hendon, was party to a deed with Walter de la Hyde in the year 1268, and owed his name to residence by the River Silk.

Hale.—The oldest reference to the Hale is that in the survey of 1321: "*Jeames in the Hale*." In succeeding records there is repeated reference to the same district. But opinion differs as to how it was named the Hale. "*Hail, Mary*," sung by Christian congregations on Rogation Days, may very well give the clue, especially as one of the parish bounds was Hale Bridge at the river crossing. Or the name may be from the Anglo-Saxon word "*healh*," which means a nook, corner or retreat, and occurs often in charters and in disguised forms is the suffix of many Middlesex place-names. Still another definition is this (quoted in the English Dialect Dictionary): "*Flat alluvial land by the side of the river*."

Woodcroft Hall, Burnt Oak.



You are cordially invited to hear the following Speakers on Sunday Evenings at 6.30.

July 5th.

DR. H. J. HOYTE of Central Africa.

July 12th.

MR. P. JAMES POOLE of Purley.

July 19th.

MR. E. H. SIMS of Central Africa.

July 26th.

To be announced.

August 2nd.

MR. J. WATKINS.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.



My Dear Ladies,

Well, ladies, here I am again, taking up my pen to write you a little gossip and some helpful hints. How you must all feel tired out after last week-end. Saturday was a very busy day for us all on the Estate as I am sure there were not many of you without a house full of relatives and friends. What with preparing meals for them and trying to get a glimpse of the antics of our wonderful airmen, I was quite done up when evening came. It was a marvellous sight and the weather was perfect.

In the evening a successful dance in aid of the Association building fund was held at Barnfield School and I am pleased to see that this deserving fund gained some more money.

There is another thing I want to write about this month that has agitated me quite a bit. I feel very strongly on the subject. It is the question of contagious illnesses of children. Why, in the name of goodness, is it possible or permitted that children, obviously suffering from whooping cough and mumps, are allowed to mix with other children. The carelessness of some mothers causes great worry and heavy expense to more careful mothers. I know that to keep a child in whilst suffering from such complaints may be difficult and irksome to the mother, but it is really criminal negligence that such children should be allowed to infect others. Contagious diseases should be handled with feeling for others. I know that sometimes these complaints are carried about even in the air and are not always traceable to other children, and that epidemics on the Estate are very mild in comparison to those that rage in town. Still, a little care and thought for others would lessen the amount of children's complaints we do have.

Holiday time is approaching and I sincerely hope that quite a lot of my readers will be able to get away to the seaside or the country for a change. I do not propose to advise as to the best place to go to as that must rest on individual choice and means. This year has not been a prosperous year for any of us and I do hope that the majority of my readers will be able to make a little break.

I am finishing my letter with two tasty and economical dishes which you may wish to try.

Cheerio till next month.

Yours affectionately,

THE ANCIENT DAME.

SHEEPS TONGUES AND ONIONS.

Put sheeps tongues with sliced onions into saucepan, cover with water and bring to the boil; turn down gas and let simmer gently for one and a quarter hours; when cooked skin them.

Mix a tablespoon of cornflour with a cup of cold milk, pour into a small pan, add some water from the tongues and bring to the boil until you have a thick sauce. Add chopped parsley, put in tongues to allow them to get nice and hot. Serve with boiled potatoes.

LANCASHIRE HOT POT.

Contents:—Lamb, beef, or veal. Onions and dripping. Potatoes and tomatoes.

Into a deep baking dish put in dripping and onions sliced up, then next layers of meat followed by potatoes and tomatoes with salt and pepper. Slip dish into a hot oven and cook slowly till done. A tasty and cheap dish.

BURNT SAUCEPANS.

Fill with cold water and add a handful of salt, then leave in soak a few hours. Now set over fire, bring to the boil, and the burnt particles will come off easily and the saucepan will not be likely to burn again.

A good plan when ironing cloths which have been starched is to damp the ironing sheet a little. By the use of a hot iron the steam which rises from the damp cloth moistens the starched articles, so that they iron up with a lovely even surface.

THE Crown Bakery

208, High Road,
BURNT OAK.

9, Handel Parade, EDGWARE

AND

3, Cheapside, MILL HILL.

Phone - EDGWARE 0859.

**BRIDE & BIRTHDAY
CAKES MADE TO ORDER.**

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

GOLD EXTRACTION.

By E. G. BISHOP.

[This is the concluding section of an article giving a detailed account of the methods employed to extract gold which is deposited in quartz veins in the Kolar Gold Fields, India. For this information the writer is deeply indebted to the British staff of the mines, who could not go to too much trouble to explain details during the writer's visit to the Gold Field in 1919; and to Messrs. John Taylor & Sons, of 6, Queen Street Place, London, E.C.4, who very kindly supplied the information which has enabled this account to be made complete and up-to-date. The name printed as *Coregum* in the instalment last month should read *Ooregum*.—E. G. B.]

The rock is first drilled and then blasted, and the debris resulting from these operations is sent to the works on the surface. On arrival, the ore is passed over screens to separate the small pieces (fines) from the larger lumps. The latter are passed into crushers which break them down to a size of from 9 to 4 inches. These pieces are then passed on a belt conveyor to another crusher which breaks them down to a size which will pass through a 1½ inch mesh screen.

This ore and the fines is next passed on to the stamp mill and crushed to a fine sand. Some thirty or forty of these stamps are operated in a mill and the noise is unbearable, and it is believed that the operators are stone deaf. Each of these stamps weigh 1,250 lbs. and drop 96 times per minute.

The rock is forced under the stamps by water and the resulting sand is forced by the splash of the stamps through wire screens having a mesh of 400 to 600 holes to the square inch. Each stamp crushes about 5½ tons per day.

The water and sand then flows over a sloping surface which is known as the amalgamating table. These tables are ten feet long and five feet wide, and have a fall of 1 in 10. They are covered with copper sheets, on the surface of which is a thin layer of mercury. The plates are rubbed up by rubber blocks every two hours. An amalgam is formed by the gold settling in the mercury whilst the sand is washed over. This amalgam is removed every morning, and after being cleaned in water is squeezed through chamois leather to remove excess mercury, leaving a large ball inside, which contains from 40 to 50% of gold. These balls are placed in a retort and heated, when the mercury is condensed and collected for use again, leaving behind a porous mass known as "Sponge Gold," which is melted in crucibles and cast into bullion bars of 1,150 ozs., being on an average 926 parts fine gold, 66 parts fine silver, and the balance of it impurities. The removal of these impurities is known as refining.

At one time the sand which was left was dumped and all over the gold field are great heaps of white dust. These heaps are now being treated by the cyanide-electrolysis process with paying results. All sand is now treated by this process in the following manner.

The sand, or tailings, from the amalgamating tables still contain some gold which has not been caught by the mercury, and this is sorted into sand and slime. The sand

is ground even smaller and then goes through a further amalgamation process. The sand is then passed into large iron tanks, and when the tanks are full and free from water, lime is dug into the surface and potassium cyanide is added.

This dissolves any gold remaining in the sand, and after sufficient time has been allowed the resultant solution is drawn off by vacuum through the bottom of the tank, which is actually a filter. Water is run in to wash out any solution remaining and the sand is removed and placed on the dumps. The solution is conveyed to the zinc boxes for gold recovery, which process will be described later.

The slimes are collected in large collectors built of masonry, which are some fifty feet in diameter and have coned bottoms. These slimes are allowed to settle and the water is run off. The slime is discharged through the bottom or apex of the collector and after being mixed with potassium-cyanide solution is pumped into agitators. Lime and cyanide is then added, and after the whole has been agitated for twelve hours in order to secure a complete solution of gold, the pulp, or mixture, is sent to the filtration plant. This plant consists of large iron tanks, each containing about 120 filter leaves. These leaves are large flat frames which are covered on both sides with filter cloth. This leaves a space between from which a pipe leads to a reservoir. When the tanks are full the solution is drawn through the cloth by a vacuum, whilst the slime cakes on the cloths. This slime is washed off and dumped and the solution goes to the zinc boxes.

All the cyanide solutions are passed through zinc extractors, which are boxes of six compartments each. Each of these compartments are packed with fine shavings of zinc, and when the solution is passed through these shavings the gold falls to the bottom in the form of a black powder and the zinc goes into the solution in its place. Over ninety per cent. of the gold contained in the solution is precipitated in the first compartment, and the contents of this compartment is screened through a 400 mesh screen. The gold-zinc slime passing this screen is vacuum dried on a filter and roasted in muffle furnaces heated by oil fuel. This roasting results in a loss of about 52% (being moisture and zinc compounds), and the value of the roasted gold-zinc slime is about two ounces of gold per pound. The roasted slime is mixed with various fluxes and smelted in crucibles, and the gold sinks to the bottom and is re-melted and run into ingots. This cyanide gold is refined and does not have to be put through any further process.

VEGETABLE MILK.

Among other wonders of Southern America, where the Prince of Wales and Prince George made an extensive tour, is to be found, in the forests of South-West Venezuela, a tree, the sap of which forms a substance identical with cows milk. This peculiar liquid is thicker than the ordinary animal product, but can be used for all ordinary purposes. It makes an excellent travelling diet and is used by the natives in preference to cows milk.

It comes from a tree peculiar to the Zulia region called the *Arbol de Leche*. This tree also exhibits the, so far unexplained, Maracaibo lights. Over the south end of the great lake these lights flash vividly and continuously every night throughout the year, and are used by the mariners far out at sea as a guide to navigation.



ANOTHER GRAND PAINTING COMPETITION.

My Dear Moggies,

What a pity! What a pity! So the Punch and Judy man of old used to cry, and so did we when it was found necessary to cancel our lovely pic-nic, but it rained so hard on the Friday before-hand and the weather forecast was so bad for the week-end that we thought it advisable to stop all the good Aunties who were making cakes and pastries, sandwiches and tarts (ooh!) for you to eat and then, when 1.30 on Saturday came, the sun smiled at us as much as to say "I've caught you this time."

However, the grass was very, very wet and perhaps we should all have got very bad colds if we had gone out, so let us hope it was for the best. In any case, we will have our treat and all of you who sent Auntie Tabbie those dinky little notes should be outside the swings on Saturday, 25th July at 1.30 p.m. If it is wet we will have a tea party under cover followed by a nice little sing-song; of course, in any case you must bring your three pennies. Now don't forget the place and time.

You will soon be breaking up for your Summer holidays now and I expect a lot of you will be going to the seaside, but there are sure to be some staying at home and if any of you would like to see our brave firemen give an exhibition of how they fight fires, and save lives, a number of Aunties have promised me that they will take small parties of you up to London on each Wednesday afternoon during August, so that if you let me know just how many of you want to go I will try and arrange it for you. Your return fare will be about fivepence, and I will let you know by post card when and where to meet. Send your notes to me at 271, Deansbrook Road.

Now you didn't send me in many articles or letters for our Competition last month, did you? I am sure there are lots of you who could have done better than the winners.

Anyhow, as I promised to have the two prize-winning efforts printed in the *Resident* here they are:—

161, Deansbrook Road,

THE MOGGIES' TRIP TO THE TOWER OF LONDON.

We started from Burnt Oak on Whit Saturday morning accompanied by Uncle Ben and some other ladies and gentlemen by train to London Bridge Station, from there we walked to the Tower, which is situated on the banks of the Thames and is noted in history for its many historical events.

In the reign of King Richard III, the unfortunate princes Edward and Richard were smothered there by the cruel order of their wicked uncle, so history tells us.

On the walls inside the Tower we noticed names of different places which helped to make our visit more interesting.

A half-hour is well spent in the rooms which contain the armour and guns, also cannons, spears, swords, and statues of men in armour on foot and on horse.

From here we went further up into a room which has a well. I thought it rather a funny place to have a well, but I suppose there is some history about it.

We left the Tower early in the afternoon. We got to Burnt Oak about 3.30, much more enlightened than we were going, thanks to kind Uncle Ben and the other ladies and gentlemen who accompanied us.

KEVIN NASIH.

76, Goldbeaters Grove.

9th June, 1931.

Dear Uncle Tom and Aunt Tabbie,

I would like to go to the Kensington Museum. I have been before and found it very interesting. I can still remember many enjoyable things that I saw there. In the War Room I saw large cannons which were used in the Great War. In the same room there were two or three aeroplanes tied to the ceiling. In the History room I saw the huge skeleton of an ancient animal which is eight feet long. It is called *Diploclocus* (I have had to look this name up in the *Children's Encyclopedia* as I have forgotten how to spell it). I then went to the animal room, after we had been to a few more rooms we went home.

That is the reason why I would like to go again now I am older.

Your affectionate Moggie,

MARGUERITE BARNES (B. 27).

Well tried winners! If you call round to my house you will be given a note to take to Mr. Dawson and get your book.

Quite a number of you have heard all about our little "groups," haven't you? Well, here are the first four lists of names.

If any of the Moggies whose names are printed here know their group leader they must not start worrying them because he or she will call and tell you just when we are going to meet.

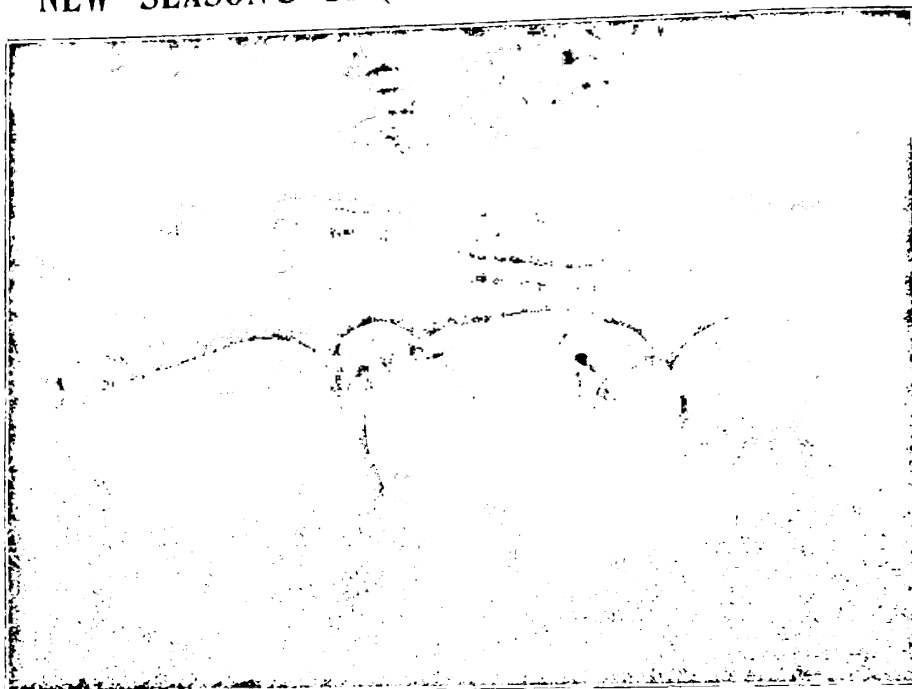
Dairymaids. Group Leader, ANNIE JENKINSON. Evelyn Constable, Elsie Angel, Mai Barrs, Emily Bowman, Bessie Baldry, Doris Baldry, Vera Burch, Phyllis Dunklin, Peggy Dunn, Gladys Dane, Elsie Ferria, Gladys Gray, Florrie Gardener, Joan Hyde, Marie Isaacs, Eileen Isaacs, Alice Jenkinson, Meg Jones, Dorothy Lidbetter, Dorothy Mowbray, Joan Mowbray, Betty Matthews, Doris Partridge, Lulu Usher.

Needleworkers. Group Leader, FLORRIE BURCH. Maud Cole, Mabel Curtis, Clara Baynton, Ruby Burch, Eileen Coutts, Barbara Dunn, Hilda Drye, Kathleen Fowler, Pansy Harbor, Doris Last, Edith Lowe, Daisy Lovesay, Peggy Mickleburgh, Joan Mickleburgh, Florence Pratt, Gwendoline Smith, Gladys Lea, Doris Wood, Doris Wilson, Roscoe Rainbow, Stella Rainbow, Doris Wood, Rose Wright, Bertha White, Winnie White.

Printers. Group Leader, DANIEL FOSSEY. Ernie Bristow, M. Bristow, John Blaney, Harry Champion, Sydney Clover, Fred Cattell, Reg. Feltham, F. Grundy, Billy Jones, Norman Keeble, James Lysight, D. Moriarty, Wm. Naylor, Edward Simpson, Tom Turton, H. Wallbank, G. Wingate, Ronald Taylor, Walter Webb, Ronald Whitman, Albert Welch, John Westwood, Eric Woolley, Albert Walker.

Carpenters. Group Leader, FRED WALTON. Cecil Ellner, Edward Lanagan, Willie Ayton, R. Cornell, F. Chambers, D. Cornell, Reg. Money, A. Crawford, H. Connell, P. Connell, A. Davey, J. Dimes, A. Dimes, C. Gieves, Gordon Griffin, R. Honour.

NEW SEASON'S SPRING LAMB JUST ARRIVED.



LAMB TIME AGAIN!

Sweet, Tender and Nutritious! Who does not enjoy a Delicious Cut of New Season's Lamb served up with Fresh Mint Sauce?

You can get the Finest Quality New Season's Lamb at

DEWHURST'S.

FOREQUARTERS 8½d. HINDQUARTERS 10½d. LOINS 9d.

LEGS 10½d. SHOULDERS 9½d.

FRESH GREEN MINT FREE.

DEWHURST'S FOR QUALITY MEAT AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Purveyors of Prime Scotch Beef, English Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Pork, and the Highest Grades of all Imported Meat; Canterbury, N.Z., Lamb, etc.

J. H. Dewhurst, Limited,

5, WATLING AVENUE, BURNT OAK. Telephone: Edgware 0516.

201, DEANSBROOK ROAD, BURNT OAK. Telephone: Mill Hill 1684.

16, PREMIER PARADE, EDGWARE. Telephone: Edgware 0435.

WE CALL FOR AND DELIVER ORDERS PROMPTLY.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

Ronald Woolf, R. Hinton, D. Hinton, D. Hindes, S. Nyberg, F. Pirryment, H. Page, E. Phillips.

Artists. Group Leader, MARIE HOWLETT. Lily Summerfield, Ivy Summerfield, Alice Sims, Pansy Rendell, Peggy Perkins, Doris Potter, Violet Oliver, R. Meekon, G. Meekon, Gwen Main, Nellie Haslett, Sylvia Goulding, Irene Gill, Iris Cooke, Joan Cooley, Doris Cooke, Hilda Gregory, Eileen Good, Honor Good, Elsie Hardy, Gladys Lea, Beatrice Lea, Doris Last, Peggy Nelson.

Now all these little groups are going to try to learn all about their particular craft. For example, Mr. Fowler who prints our *Resident*, has promised to talk to the printers and let them see all over his big works whilst the machines are working and tell them all about it. Other good folks are going to treat each group in the same way and then perhaps later on we shall be able to have an exhibition of some real work that has been done entirely by Moggies. Yes, we will even do our own printing in time!

Besides this, for our sports next year we will have teams from each group with a Circle trophy for the group getting the most points; and a score of other things. Perhaps a carnival parade to show all Watling what a merry band we are!

If your name does not appear in any of the above groups don't worry, as there will be another lot of groups formed next month and your name might be among them. In any case every Moggie will be placed in a group before very long, also some of you in the above groups might like to be in other groups, but for the time being no changes can be made, so please don't start being like the grown ups and want to change, just stick to your group and I am sure you will like it.

After the holidays we shall all be thinking about Christmas, shall we not? And when one thinks of Christmas it does not necessarily mean that our thoughts fly to puddings, presents and turkeys, oh, no! What about pantomimes? Couldn't we put on a panto? Of course we could. Just wait until after the holidays!

Those of you who are still waiting for your badges must be patient just a little longer as we have exhausted the supply in Houndsditch! By the way, do you know all about Houndsditch? I don't! All I know is that it is the place where one buys things very, very cheap, and some people say that if a thing is cheap it cannot be good, therefore we are looking round to find another place and probably a better badge.

Apparently there are still a great many children wanting to become Moggies, and so the entry coupon is printed just once more but it will not be in the "*Resident*" again this year, so if your friend wants to join the coupon must be filled in this month.

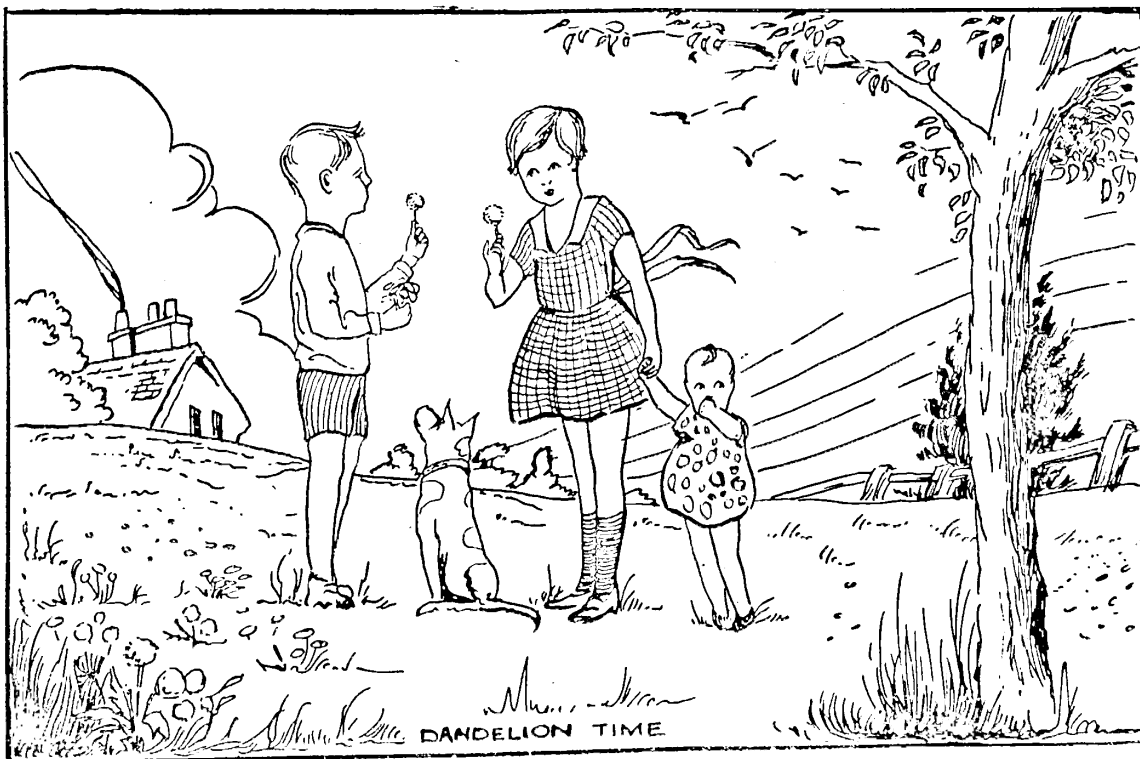
Before I close I just want to ask you all to do one thing for me and that is, ask Mum or Dad whether they are members of the Watling Association. If their reply is "No!" ask them why not, and tell them they can find out all about it by writing to Mr. Hazeldine, at 21, Langham Road.

Now mow-mow everybody.

UNCLE BEN.

P.S.—Have you learned our song yet?

There is so much for you this month that we have overflowed to page 2, where you will find a tale by Uncle Rastus, and to page 10 where you will find the entry form and the birthday list.





A WORD TO THE WATLING HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

"Gardening is the purest of human pleasures, and the greatest refreshment to the spirit of man" (Bacon).

IF one might paraphrase it in modern terms, Bacon no doubt meant that gardening is the most civilising of all man's hobbies. Although grumpy, ill-natured, and unsociable gardeners no doubt exist, it is a well-established fact that in the mass gardeners are sociable and good-natured creatures, happy in being able to help each other, and to assist in the general well-being. Watling's Horticultural Society has a membership of 800 or thereabouts, all spending a good deal of their leisure in this most civilising of all hobbies. Will it be believed that for some unscrutable reason the Watling Horticultural Society and the Watling Association regard each other with suspicion and (it must be said) jealousy? Yet such is the case; and so we have the spectacle of the Community Association and the most successful Watling Society keeping up, as a religious observance, this absurd kind of blood feud. Surely it is time that they got together, talked things over, and shook hands on it. Both are excellent separately; how much more excellent would they be, working in harmony and co-operative friendship!

The Watling Association has a new Constitution and a good deal of new blood, and it is at present in a strong "get together" mood. For ourselves, we believe that so strong is the desire for unity and co-operation amongst us that the W.A. would go more than half-way to meet the W.H.S. What a fine thing it would be if Watling's Flower Show could witness the marriage of these two who were made for one another.

From Children's Page.

MANY HAPPY RETURNS.

GREETINGS to all the undermentioned Moggies whose birthdays fall in the month of July:—

Joan Ferrell, Violet Oliver, Betty Matthews, Phyllis Palmer, Terence Farries, Pat Connell, Maud Macready, George Bridges, Alfred Warner, Vi Rickley, Stan Lambert, Eileen Halswell, Joan Hyde, Fred Hall, James Foster, James Durrett, Georgina Meekham, Joyce Lord, John Vitchen, G. Wingate, Edward Phillips, Vi Carpenter, Dennis Cheal, Fred Bench, Min Bainborough, Ellen Gardiner, Doreen Foden, Helen Crisp, Walter Devlin, Joyce Simmonds, Marjorie Whitehead, George Frodsham, Don Doughty, John Parrington, Cyril Nyberg, Dorothy Pym, Ken Tebbs, John Buckle, Hannah Davis, Doris Potter, Eileen Good, Jack Francis, Reg Money, Barbara Rudland, Syd Cutts, Ronald Matthews, Violet Gale, Doris Chandler, Yvonne Jacques, Wm. O'Brien, Tom Bigrave, Ethel Clayton.

UNCLE BEN AND AUNTIE TABBIE.



[Will correspondents please note that letters to the Editor should bear the name and address of the sender as a guarantee of good faith? It is, of course, only just that we should know who our correspondents are, and all anonymous letters will be ignored. Correspondents may, however, have their letters published over a *nom de plume* if they express such a wish.—EDITOR, *The Resident*.]

Sir,—As a stranger in Watling, I was walking through the Park last evening while a Band performance was in progress, and I was very much surprised by the chilly attitude and indifference shown by the audience.

I was disgusted to think that not a single sound of applause was heard after the finish of any tune or even at the end of the performance.

Surely, I think, the Band deserved a little applause. I should very much have like to know the feelings of the bandmen at the end of the performance!

I am, etc.,

A SURPRISED SPECTATOR.

27th June, 1931.

Sir,—On behalf of the Committee and members of the Watling Athletic Club, I should like to use your columns as a medium for thanking those residents on and off the Estate who so splendidly supported us during last season, and to extend to all the other people residing round about a cordial invitation to support us next season.

For the benefit of those who have not heard of the Club we are running for the benefit of those lads who reside on the Estate, we have in two seasons gained the leadership of two divisions, losing only one match in that period, and reaching the semi-final of the Hendon Challenge Cup. Next season we are in the Premier Division.

I am, etc.,

H. L. PAINE, Chairman.

TO UNCLE TOM AND AUNTIE TABBIE,
271, Deansbrook Road.

I wish to become a member of the Black Cat Circle and I promise to tell my friends about it.

NAME (in full).....

ADDRESS.....

My Birthday is on.....

Write very distinctly.

Remember that only children under 14 may join.

CLUB AND SOCIETY NOTES AND NEWS.

BURNT OAK TOWNSWOMEN'S GUILD.

OUR meeting for the month of May was held on Thursday, 28th, and was very well attended.

For this meeting the motto was "Keep your face towards the sun and the shadows will fall behind you."

An interesting demonstration in making soft toys for children from scraps of materials which are usually thrown away, was given by Mrs. Eade. Various types of dolls, animals and balls were made, and keen interest was taken by the members in view of the competition on 23rd July, at which prizes will be awarded for the best toys made from oddments. During the afternoon a competition was held to see who could do the best piece of knitting in the space of ten minutes. Mrs. Eade acted as judge and awarded first prize to Mrs. Bye and the second to Mrs. Conley.

An afternoon Social took place on Thursday, 11th June. Games of "Musical Cushion" and "Passing the Match Box" were played, and small prizes were won by Mrs. Dellow and Mrs. Wilkins as winners of the first named game.

Many of our members have given us a pleasant surprise with their talent for singing, the latest being Mrs. Rowe, whose singing at this Social was much appreciated.

Mrs. Conley, gave a recitation which was also well received.

Of late, several visits to places of interest have taken place. Amongst these are Kew Gardens, United Diaries Depot, and the Headquarters of the London Fire Brigade, all of which were both interesting and instructive.

Future events include a visit to Tolworth Townswomen's Guild on 8th July, where a garden meeting is being held, at which a sketch is being performed by some of our members. Monday, 20th July, is the date of the outing to Clacton-on-Sea by motor coach. The cost is 5/6 per member and it is requested that those members who intend to go will meet at Burnt Oak Station at 7.45 a.m. M. L.

WATLING ASSOCIATION TENNIS CLUB.

THE Tennis Club goes on from strength to strength. Our membership is now about thirty-five and only a few more names are required to enable us to hire another court, thus giving us two courts on which to play. I would ask any intending members to make up their minds quickly and inform Mr. Humphreys that they wish to become members. The subscriptions of the later-joining members will not, of course, be so high as for the whole season.

The inclement weather recently has not stopped members from playing, mainly owing to the fact that only

a torrential downpour can stop play on the courts.

I cannot pass without bringing to the notice of those who were not at our Social at St. Alphage Hall, on Friday, 17th, that this affair was a grand success, and those who were there can bear witness to the jolly camaraderie that has so soon shown itself in the Tennis Club.

We are indebted to Miss Simmonds of the Ridgway, Mill Hill, for arranging this pleasant affair, and right well was the job done. From the expressions of pleasure that were heard, I think that the same crowd of people should get together to give us another entertainment on the same lines.

Mention must be made of Mr. Barton's activities as M.C. His performance of this duty gave us a pointer for future dances. The *pièce de résistance* of the evening was the farce which was acted with great gusto by Mesdames Nightingale, Simmonds and Lenny, and Messrs. Nightingale, Jent and Humphreys.

The "Red Bhudda" provided us with an uproarious and welcome change from sex plays and gangster drama. This was followed by a few more dances and the singing of "Auld Lang Syne," and "So to bed," as friend Pepys would say. A. F. H.

HIKING NOTES.

Associate Hikers.

THOSE of you who are interested in hiking and the delights of exploring our wonderful countryside, are invited to become members of the newly formed Hiking Society. We have just held our first meeting and results were very pleasing, not only in attendance but in ideas. A Committee of three were elected, purely for the purpose of organising and arranging details of the various "hikes" and holiday camps planned for in the near future. The fee for enrolment is only two shillings and sixpence but we want many more members so that our plans may be carried out more fully. Our *first hike* takes place on the 12th July, when we hope to explore some very pretty parts of Buckinghamshire. This should be a very delightful walk and will embrace parts of Watford, Loudwater and Rickmansworth, finishing up at Chorley Wood. The distance in all will be about 10 miles so get your muscles ready. We start from Burnt Oak Station at 8.30 sharp! So be early, otherwise the party will be incomplete without You.

Further details will be gladly furnished on application to the organisers. Will members who have already enrolled kindly pay in subscriptions to any of the organisers until a Treasurer be appointed.

Names and addresses of organisers to whom any application may be addressed:—

Mr. L. W. Wood, 89, Homefield Road.

Mr. G. F. Barton, 23, Milling Road.

Miss Flower, 309, Watling Avenue.

THE RAMBLER.

WATLING HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

By "COREOPSIS."

A New Departure.—The Committee have received a suggestion that members find the draw on the purse very heavy during the different seasons, and that help could be given to them if a "Seed Club" was formed, where they could pay in each week some small amount to be spent at a later date. The Committee, ever willing to serve where it is possible, have set up a small number to explore the suggestion. Acting on their report, this Club will soon be functioning and I hope to publish full details next month. In the meantime, make your enquiries at the Hut.

An Outing.—Arrangements have been made for members of the Society to visit the Horticultural Demonstration Grounds of the Middlesex Education Committee. This visit will be made on Saturday, 11th July, by L.G.O.C. bus, leaving the Estate about 2.30 p.m. The charge will be two shillings per person. This should be one of the best afternoons ever spent off the Estate, and should you wish to join us please give your name in at the Hut at once. Remember, apart from the visit to the grounds, you will see some of the best scenery in the County of Bucks.

Your Schedules.—These are now in your hands, and we are wondering what you think of the book and the arrangements made for you. Your Committee have completed their part of the business in regard to your Summer Show. What are you going to do for them? Last year if you wished to exhibit one item only it cost you three-pence. This year you have been handed a ticket with a lucky number on, in addition to your free admission as a member. Let us have your entry in return for this—remember every one helps. Now what is the position for a non-member? If he wishes to enter only one exhibit he will receive an "exhibitor's" card, which will admit him free to the Show, and be in the draw for prizes. Please let us have your entries early, and remember all exhibits look better on the bench with others than they do in the garden.

Children's Classes.—Please see that your kiddies have an opportunity of exhibiting in those classes with free entry for them. Help them to become artists in the arrangement of flowers, or proud of their handicraft, etc. Now ladies, please let us break our record for entries in your classes; generous provision has been made for you—come along with your endeavour and we will increase the variety next year.

Members' Shows.—These events at Wesley House are promising to be of great importance and very popular. The class for three roses on June 18th had twelve exhibits. These, in the opinion of our old friend Mr. Excell, were of outstanding perfection, even with a season so backward as this. The class for pinks had only two entries, so two shillings and sixpence was saved to the Society. Read your Schedule, note the dates and classes, and show your prowess as a gardener at these future fixtures. Remember next year's classes will depend on the support received this year.

Front Gardens Competition.—"Coreopsis" is asked to thank those gentlemen who have given so much of their time touring the Estate selecting those gardens to be sub-

mitted to the Council's final judges—a voluntary job that secures criticism. We thank you, Gentlemen!

BEHIND THE SCENES WITH THE WATLING GUILD OF PLAYERS.

THE 18th of June was the first Green Room under the direction of the new leader, L. J. Turner, and, from opinions expressed by members who were present, it was thought to be perhaps the best the Guild had ever put on.

For my own part, I should not have missed it for worlds, and I feel a trifle sorry for those who were away from Watling on holiday.

For the evening the Guild turned itself into a mock Court of Law, and with Judge, Counsel and Clerk of Court suitably bewigged, the producer of a one-act play entitled "Red Hot," Mr. L. J. Turner received a red-hot wiggling. The charge preferred against him by the prosecuting Counsel, Jack Lee, was that he had been guilty of a grave indiscretion, namely, that of degrading the high moral standard of Guild members.

Many witnesses were called and their replies to Counsel's badgering were the more interesting and amusing, since they were impromptu and absolutely unrehearsed.

The prisoner was ably defended (though I say it as shouldn't) by Freddie Welch, even if a little humour-ably. The Judge, taken with due deference and succinct decorum by John Griffiths, summed up the case, and the jury comprising the rest of the Guild, were, out of sympathy to the prisoner, unable to arrive at a true verdict.

However, in real spirit, the defendant inflicted upon himself his own sentence by asking for any general remarks about the play—by no means a harsh sentence.

The evening closed with the introduction of a tentative Guild song which it is hoped (vainly) will become a part and parcel of the Guild. June 18th will go down in Watling history as a night of brave experiment and daring success, and it would seem a good motto for the players to have is "We Dare—and Succeed."

Go on, Guild, and keep on asking for more and more.

"PHOENIX."

WATLING DISTRICT NURSING ASSOCIATION.

THE Watling District Nursing Association has again been active in running a Dance in order to lessen the big debt. It was held in the Barnfield Road School, 13th June last. The Dance was a huge success and much enjoyed by a large crowd. Among the novelties of the evening was guessing the weight of an iced cake, made and presented by Miss D. Deverell. There were also several raffles. An exhibition dance was performed by the little Misses Taylor and Lathan. It was very much admired, and a box of chocolates was handed to each of the little girls for giving their gifted and clever dancing free for such a good cause. Councillor C. Pinkney kindly acted as M.C. Other Social events are being organised to enable our two splendid Nurses to carry on. If you have not already joined the Nursing Association, please join at once.



By F. R. PARISH.

OWING to the winds and lack of sunshine, the flower borders seem rather backward this year; in fact there are gaps in some gardens where annuals were sown early in spring and have failed or have been destroyed by slugs. These spaces should be filled with such half hardy plants as begonias, geraniums, fuchsias, etc., which may be bought in pots from local nurseries. Keep all plants growing more than 18 inches high securely tied up to their stakes, also remove withered flowers and foliage and so assist the plants to produce a continual supply of bloom. This particularly applies to roses, sweet peas, violas, pansies and antirrhinums. If delphiniums and lupins are cut down and given a liberal soaking of liquid manure they will probably throw a few flower spikes in the autumn. Seeds of biennials and perennials may still be sown out of doors for flowering next year. Carnations may be increased by layering towards the end of the month. Select a strong shoot and make a cut just below a joint and towards it, and then peg down firmly into sandy soil and heap more soil around it and keep moist for a week or so. The layer will then make root and be ready for planting in its flowering quarters about October. Pinks are treated differently, by taking pipings. These are really cuttings, but as the young shoots when pulled from the parent plant separate at a joint, there is no need to cut, and if planted where they are wanted to grow will make good plants for next year's flowering. Keep roses clean of green-fly by frequently spraying, and should the weather be very dry give weak liquid manure followed by a soaking of clean water, and do not use water straight from the tap, but let it stand in the sun for a few hours so that it becomes the same temperature as the air and soil. I have known sweet peas and other plants to turn brown and wither after receiving a cold douche from the tap. Most local gardens should not need watering if the surface is kept loose by using the Dutch hoe once or twice a week.

July sees us gathering some of the crops in the vegetable garden. Where early potatoes have been lifted plant with more winter greens—broccoli, savoy, kale, etc.—or sow with Short Horn carrot, or early Snowball turnip for late autumn use. A sowing of dwarf early pea such as Little Marvel or English Wonder may prove successful if the season is favourable. When shallots are lifted, lay out on the ground to dry before storing. Tomatoes need frequent attention now that the fruit is forming. Pinch out all side shoots and when the fourth flower truss breaks pinch out the top of the plant and so send all the sap to the fruit. The plants will benefit by giving one tablespoon of Clay's fertilizer to two gallons of water once a fortnight.

In the fruit garden, thin gooseberries and red currants if the fruit is crowded, and prune the young growths on apples and pears to five buds from the main growth to encourage the growth of fruit buds for next season. A

further pruning will be necessary in the autumn when the leaves have fallen.

Lawns should not require cutting so frequently now, and new lawns sown in the spring are best left until September when they should be cut only with sharp shears. The reason for this being that if the new grass is cut frequently during the summer the roots get dry and scorched and bare patches appear, whereas if left long the roots are protected and so make good strong growth.

IRISES.

By J. A. VEAL.

THE genus *Iris* is one of the largest of all plant families. It is so large and interesting, the flowering times of its different members are so various, their heights and habits are so different that one may make a garden complete and beautiful for many months with irises alone. The *Iris* shares this distinction with one other family—the rose.

The irises with which this short article proposes to deal are only one small section of this great family, namely the tall bearded flag irises of June—the aristocratic relatives of the ordinary purple flag.

Why write on June-flowering irises in July? The answer is that the end of the month is a very good time for planting them, or for dividing and replanting those already in the garden.

The chief requirements of the bearded flag iris are:—

1. Correct planting.
2. Sunshine.
3. Lime.

Given these simple requirements, these splendid plants will live and multiply, giving the worshipper an annually increasing return. By correct planting is meant shallow planting, i.e., the rhizome or fleshy root-stock, from which the true roots depend more or less vertically, should never be buried. The natural habit of the rhizome is to wander horizontally on the soil level or thereabouts, and the rhizomes will be clearly seen by anyone who cares to examine a well-established clump of the common purple flag. The rhizome, then, should be allowed to remain at the soil level at planting time, while the true roots should be firmly planted and trodden in. It is an established fact in plant biology that the embryo flowers for next season's blooming are formed between July and September, and during the whole of that period the rhizome should be baked by the sun. It cannot have too much sun. There is an old gardening heresy to the effect that the purple flag needs shade and moisture, but nothing could well be farther from the truth. Certainly it is an obliging plant, willing to put up with unsuitable surroundings, and it will even bloom fairly well in the shade and tolerate bad drainage. But to see the flag and its modern relatives at their best they must be grown in well-drained and sun-drenched land.

Unless the soil is naturally calcareous (and our Watling soil is not) the ground should be treated with $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of slaked lime to the square yard at planting time, or, better still, to a liberal dressing of good mortar rubble. Lime in some form or another is an essential for the continued well-being

of this particular kind of iris, and if the soil is lacking in it the lime must be supplied. Given these three simple cultural requirements of correct planting, sunshine, and lime, the bearded flag iris is a fool-proof plant, with no whims or fancies, and not much subject to disease.

The time of flowering is the last few days of May, and the month of June; five or six weeks sees the first and last of them. This is admittedly a short flowering season, but the flowering season of rambler roses is equally short. The grower learns sooner or later the wisdom of treating his bearded irises as valuable foliage plants for his mixed or herbaceous border, and he will value his blooms all the more when they come to him in June. As foliage plants, bearded irises are of great value. The foliage of many modern varieties is beautiful and almost evergreen, and clumps may well be put for foliage purposes between groups of highly-coloured perennials.

For the blooms to be seen at their best they need a background. The biscuit-coloured paint of our steel houses is an excellent one, but a red brick wall is bad, except for the lavenders. An excellent live background may be contrived by grouping the irises in the middle of a wide border, or on the front edge of a narrow one, and planting behind them some green plant which reaches a sufficient height in June to make an effective background. *Thalictrum glaucum* is excellent for the purpose, and *Artemisia lactiflora* is also good.

In form the flower consists of six petals; three standing more or less erect (called standards) and three hanging down (called falls). There are very few true "sells" among them, i.e., flowers in which standards and falls are of the same colour.

To those anxious to try the bearded iris the following selection can be recommended:—Lord of June, Pallida Dalmatica (sometimes called Princess Beatrice), Alcazar, Prosper Laugier, Ambassadeur, Fro, Gagus, Asia (which may need a stake), Ma Mie, and Monsignor.

The first six varieties have all gained the coveted Award of Merit of the Royal Horticultural Society quite recently in the trials at the Wisley Gardens, and most of them can be obtained for 9d. each from such well-known iris specialists as Waterers or Bunyards. Colour descriptions and other particulars must be searched for in the catalogue. With the exception noted, none of the flower spikes will need a stake.

One may ring down the curtain with these words of Eden Phillpotts, good writer and lover of gardens:—

NEW MACHINES FOR OLD.

Cycle Repairs and Accessories by

CALLIS

(Official Repairer to C.T.C.)

Opposite Hale Lane Post Office,
MILL HILL.

ESTABLISHED
16 YEARS.

"Man has availed himself of the process of evolution in mightier matters than the Iris, but in no theatre of his unsleeping efforts has he awakened truer beauty or purer joy for flower lovers than in the Bearded Irises of June."

THE CYCLISTS' CORNER.

FLAMING June! Sunshine and showers, cloudless skies, glorious sunsets, and visits to the open heathland; babbling brooks and sleepy villages off the beaten track. Yes! this is the busy time of the year for the wheelman—the time when the pastime has the most to offer him. Club runs, week-end jaunts, all-night rides, track and road racing, evening daylight potters, and, in most cases, a week or a fortnight's tour in a few weeks.

Most cyclists have been busy studying maps recently, with a view to knowing the country which they propose to explore ere long. Some plan their tours definitely, others tour daily from a fixed centre, but the best way of all is to leave home, only knowing that you are going in a certain direction—going somewhere along the road, yet nowhere in particular! This, I know, does not sound as sensible as having a definite route planned, but believe me, if you desire sheer freedom, and the pleasing feeling obtained when you get somewhere strange and unthought of before, go this way—but, take good maps and the C.T.C. Handbook with you!

Cycle racing times on the road still promise to get faster, especially of late. Only a few miles away in Watford the great things expected this year of S. W. Hawkins, club champion of the Watford C.C., are beginning to materialise. He started 1931 with a useful 1 hr. 9 mins. in the North Middlesex "25," placing him twelfth fastest, above several noted cracks. The first Watford C.C. "25" he won 1 hr. 8 mins. 45 secs. Then in the Beulah Open "25" he improved to 1 hr. 4 mins. 34 secs., being second fastest time out of a fast representative field. To show that this was no fluke, in the second Watford C.C. "25" he did 1 hr. 4 mins. 47 secs., fastest easily by over 3 mins. This was followed by a private time trial over 50 miles, which he covered in 2 hrs. 17 mins—again, as in the 25 miles event, smashing both club and course records. Then in the inter-club event between the Watford, Uxbridge, Ross Wheelers and Harlesden Ramblers Cycling Clubs, he made fastest time over the 50 miles course in 2 hrs. 15 mins., beating his recently established record. Well done, Sid! Perhaps we shall see your name on the All-rounder list soon!

Each year, since the birth of mechanical means of travel, people have doomed all other methods of "getting about" to ultimate extinction. But wiser heads refrained from such drivell, because they knew that it must eventually come about, this return to the countryside movement! Cyclists always have been lovers of this green and pleasant land which is England, walkers and campers, too! But now all strength to movements for open-air lovers! Hiking and Youth-Hostels, Cyclists and the Cyclists' Touring Club. Campers and the Camping Clubs—we are now to commence a period of prosperity, now that carefree and costless travel is becoming so popular. So here goes for a cycle-camping week-end, everybody!

"CYCLUX."

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers.

OLD-TIME MODES OF PUNISHMENT.

By ARTHUR E. MORTON.

In the *Watling Resident*, Vol. 2, No. 12, the writer described and illustrated some "Old-Time Village Punishments." In this article he describes other modes of punishment inflicted in cities and towns—particularly in and around London.

Among the memorials of by-gone days probably few are more interesting than those associated with the discipline and punishment inflicted on wrong-doers in days when town amenities we accept as commonplace were non-existent: days of uncared-for streets and sedan chairs, the usual mode of transit for my lady to and from the ball, piloted by hired linksmen bearing flaming torches of tow, which would be extinguished in the cone-shaped extinguishers at the entrance to the better class house; when the night watchmen—or "Charlies" as they were called—carried out their functions of guardians of the peace—the only qualifications necessary for the post being extreme old age and general incapacity.

STOCKS.

Stocks, used for the punishment of disorderly persons by securing their legs, were erected and used at Lee Green, St. Clement Danes, Lincoln's Inn, the Strand, Dulwich, Paddington, and throughout the length and breadth of the land.

The Dulwich stocks bore the words: "It is a sport of a fool to do mischief: thine own wickedness shall correct thee."

The stocks of St. Clement Dane, in Portugal Street, which had formerly stood in the Strand, were the last in London to be set up, having remained here until the year 1820.

PILLORY.

In this country, in by-gone days, the pillory was a familiar sight, and perhaps, no form of punishment was more generally employed. Where there was a market, a pillory might be seen, for the local authorities, neglecting to keep it ready for immediate use as occasion might require, ran the risk of forfeiting the right of holding a market.

The pillory generally consisted of a raised scaffold upon which was a cross formed of planks. At the junction of the arms and uprights of the cross was a hole, corresponding with a hole in each of the arms, and in these holes the neck and wrists of the culprit were secured, and he was subjected to the abuse and maltreatment of the populace. It was invented for the special punishment of cheats of all kinds; bakers for making bread of light weight, and dairymen for selling mingled butter, for fraudulent corn, coal, and cattle dealers; cutters of purses, sellers of sham gold rings, forgers of letters, bonds, and deeds, and scandal-mongers.

Pillories were set up in Cornhill, Tower Hill, Cheap-side, Old Bailey, Fleet Street, Chancery Lane, Shoe Lane,

HENFREY'S OF BURNT OAK FOR RADIO - - CYCLES - - ELECTRIC FITTINGS.



K.B. PUP — ALL ELECTRIC SET
COMPLETE WITH LOUD SPEAKER

£8-10-0

or 17/- down and
14/- monthly.



Several Shop Soiled Portables for Sale
at very Low Prices to clear.

OSRAM LAMPS

Reduced in Price.

HENFREY
20 Kingsbury Parade.

HERCULES
- CYCLES -

Cash **£3-19-9**

Terms from 1 9 Weekly.

EKCO ELIMINATORS
Solve your H.T. troubles
at a cost of—from
1/6 per week.

WATLING RADIO
61, Watling Avenue.

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers.

Charing Cross, the Haymarket, Westminster, and Pall Mall.

The punishment of the pillory was frequently followed by whipping the convicted person through the streets; in some cases the nose was split, the face branded with letters, tongues bored with a hot iron, and one or both ears nailed to the pillory or even cut off. Offenders, as they stood in the pillory, were often stoned and pelted with rotten eggs, filth from the streets, and dead cats, rats, etc., collected in the vicinity by the mob. It was no uncommon circumstance for the offenders to be killed on the pillory, by the pelting which they were subjected to by the fury of the crowd.

Here are a few instances of punishment in the pillory:

In 1382, a Roger Clerk, of Wandsworth, for pretending to cure a poor woman of fever by a talisman wrapped in cloth, was ridden through the City to the music of trumpets and pipes. In the same year a cook in Bread Street, for selling stale fish, was put in the pillory for one hour, and the said fish burned under his rascally nose.

In 1660, a soldier named Gascone, was sentenced to ride to the Cheapside pillory with his face to a horse's tail, to be branded on the face, and afterwards imprisoned for life.

At the pillory at Temple Bar in 1685, the wretch Titus Oates stood, amidst showers of unsavoury eggs, etc., and the curses of those who had learnt to see the horror of his crimes.

Some soldiers who had mutinied against their captain were tied to carts and flogged through Cheapside to Tower Hill, where they were set upon the pillory and had an ear cut off.

The last who stood in the Old Bailey pillory was Peter James Bossy, on June 24th, 1830. He was tried for perjury, and sentenced to transportation for seven years. Previous to being transported, he was to be kept for six months in Newgate, and to stand for one hour in the pillory.

An Act of Parliament, passed in 1837, put an end to the use of the pillory in the United Kingdom.

HANGING.

In the Middle Ages gallows were familiar sights: every town, every abbey, and almost every large manorial lord had the right of hanging, and a gallows or tree, with a man hanging upon it, was so frequent an object as to have been considered as almost a natural object of a landscape.

A gallows consisted of two posts with a cross-beam on the top, from which the criminal was hanged by a rope passing round his neck.

Gallows were to be seen in the Old Kent Road, Old Bailey, West Smithfield, Aldersgate Street, Wapping, and at Tyburn.

In the old Tudor days, St. Thomas's Road, Old Kent Road, was the place of execution for the northern parts of Surrey, and here the Vicar of Wandsworth, his chaplain, and two other persons of his household, were hung, drawn, and quartered in 1589 for denying the supremacy of Henry

VIII in matters of faith. The last persons executed at this spot were a father and son, who suffered the penalty of the law for murder about the year 1740.

The Old Bailey—that part of the street opposite Newgate—became the scene of public executions in 1783. On December 9th of that year the first culprit suffered here the extreme penalty of the law. The front of Newgate continued to be a place of public execution in London from 1783 to 1868, when an Act was passed directing executions to take place within the walls of the prison. The last person to be publicly executed was Michael Barrett, author of the Fenian explosion at Clerkenwell, hanged at Newgate, May 26th, 1868. The first person to be executed within a prison was Thomas Wells, hanged at Maidstone, August 13th, 1868.

In 1305, after many reprisals on the soldiers of Edward I (1272-1307), and many victories, the true Scottish patriot, Sir William Wallace, was betrayed and surrendered to the conquerors. He was dragged from the Tower to West Smithfield by horses, then hanged, and while still conscious, quartered.

In 1790 two incendiaries were hanged in Aldersgate Street.

As early as the reign of Henry VI (1422-61), Wapping was the place of execution for pirates and sea-rovers. The criminals were hung to a gallows erected at the low water mark: there the bodies had to remain till three tides had overflowed them.

The chosen place for execution long before the reign of John (1199-1216) was West Smithfield, and so it remained until the gallows was removed to Tyburn during the reign of Edward I (1272-1307).

A row of elm trees—known as Tyburn trees—growing on the banks of the little river Tyburn, which crossed Oxford Street, near Stratford Place, where a place of executions five hundred years ago or less. The place of execution was subsequently removed nearer London, the corner of Edgware Road. Here it became a fixture for centuries: here many notable and many notorious persons "died in their shoes."

Some of the most notable criminals to pay the penalty of the law at Tyburn were:—

Sir Roger Bolinbroke, who suffered for high treason. On the same day on which he was condemned at Guildhall, he was drawn from the Tower to Tyburn, and there hanged, beheaded, and quartered, his head being set up at London Bridge, and his four quarters being disposed of at Hereford, Oxford, York, and Cambridge.

In times of civil commotion London Bridge and Temple Bar bore ghastly decorations in the form of heads or other mutilated remains of rebels and criminals. Temple Bar was first used for this purpose in 1684, when Sir Thomas Armstrong was hanged and dismembered at Tyburn in connection with the Rye House plot: the last to be spiked on the Bar were those of Townley and Fletcher, for their part in the rebellion of '45. They were executed in 1746, and here their heads remained mouldering until 1772, when they were blown down.

Temple Bar was removed in 1878, and re-erected at Theobald's Park, Waltham Cross, in 1888.

To be continued.

ACCENT ACUTE.

A WORD FROM THE ACTING SECRETARY.

WHEREVER men congregate, what do you hear? Let me tell you. Everybody is talking about the Watling Association. Believe me, *that's a fact!* But they are saying: "What is the Association going to *do?*" with the accent on the *do*.

Well, now, let me try to reply to these people. The W.A. works in a quiet unobtrusive manner; perhaps you're not noticing it! But you should hear what intensely valuable assistance is given to the Estate by the Poor Man's Lawyer.

You should pay a visit to the courts at Mill Hill and see the Association's Tennis Club in action. Even these two things are enough for any association to be proud of. And that's not all.

On September 1st, or perhaps a little earlier, Mr. Sewell Harris commences his duties as full-time Organising Secretary. Mr. Harris has been engaged at Rugby and he comes to us with a ripe experience of the work which he is called upon to undertake here.

And of the immediate future?

Well, keep an eye on a man named Hazeldine. He'll be knocking at your door and he'll say "4d. a month and your *Resident Free!*" Meet him with open arms and pockets, for the more of you who do, the better opportunity and facilities you will open up for yourselves.

A NOTE OF URGENCY.

For that is the spirit that is needed in Watling more to-day than at any other time—a true civic pride. Oh, how some of us deplore its non-existence. Can't you see how hard it makes our work when so few people are proud of the place they live in?

I heard the other day of the difference between our Estate and that of the Woolwich Borough Council at Eltham, and I was truly surprised. Up and down the country, "people in the know" speak of Watling as a thoroughly well-planned decent honest-to-goodness Estate. Haven't you noticed it?

No, you haven't. You take it for granted. You have grown used to it, and yet you find it does not nauseate you.

Can you, therefore, blame us for pleading that when you speak with outsiders that you speak of Watling as a place in which you are proud to live and have your being.

Be proud, and be proud of being so. Hikey—that's the spirit. Now rally round and pull together. It's not so hard when more than a handful think aright.

Let me know what you think. Correspondence received at 52, The Meads.

ACTING SECRETARY.

THE LOVERS.

By ALEX. H. LASHBROOKE.

HE, of course, was a boy. She, rather naturally, was a girl. (Oh! exquisite sound in his ears was that word "girl!" What thrills had "boy" for her!)

This boy and girl were lovers. Just think of it—lovers! Wondrous word—lovers! In love!

"All the world loves a lover," it is said . . . yes . . . yes. But to which I, in all humility, would add: "but not in my house, please." I may have been in love. I may be in love even now, but that is none of your business. It is my affair, that.

I am talking about *this* tender twain, as per opening paragraph above, he and she. Or she and he. But that depends on your politeness. No, you must not ask me who she and he are for that I may not tell you. Open the map of the Estate and study your roads. To put it crisply: "You meet them everywhere." What if she did blessbury because he gave her an orange? That's nothing to do with it, although it might have when the Park is open.

"All the world loves a lover." Lovers-love! What splendid vistas of tender moonlight scenes are opened up by these simple words . . . the sighing trees by the little river . . . moonlit nights . . . sea fronts . . . but not front seats . . . for far off lights . . . distant bands . . . softly passionate music . . . soul-tearing harmony—ah! the lover's atmosphere par excellence.

Softly, swiftly stolen kisses; little squeezes big with meaning!

Those arm-encircled walks in leafy lanes—those back seat bus rides—those cheap hours of twilight where the sibilant hiss of a kiss is beaten to silence by the greater noise from the crackling silver screen!

What allowances are made, especially for our he's and she's, when it is whispered: "Hush! they are lovers!"

"In my house: I wander upstairs . . . on the way I am horror-stricken at the touch of something very soft under my heel—ugh! Looking down, I saw that—yes! he and she had been sitting on the several times blanked stairs again! For I have trodden on her powder puff.

Creeping down—an outcast in my own house—fearful lest I disturb these cooing doves—I creep carefully lest I slip upon some spilt vanishing cream and go swiftly vanishing to the bottom of the stairs on my back.

Opening—so gently—the sitting-room door, I am outraged! For there they are, those dashed two . . . reposing, none too gracefully, mark you, on my settee; oblivious to all and everything save each other's love-dimmed eyes—lips pressed upon lips in heavenly ecstasy lost.

I make a noise like a beetle, a mouse, a cat, a dog. They notice not me, this non-stop kiss continues. Then I make a noise like me and he and she fall apart in some confusion . . . Apologising in masterly fashion, I withdraw with colours flying. I can blush, you see, even over lovers!

Yes, "all the world loves a lover"—even I. But *not* in my house, please!

"I REMEMBER."

By TOM MAY.

My morning 'bus from Deans Lane being a few minutes earlier than usual, I found myself recently at Burnt Oak Station with two or three spare minutes before the arrival of the 9.4 for Moorgate, instead of catching it, as usual, by the kindness of a friend holding back the doors. In those minutes I found myself unconsciously studying the L.M.S. poster advertisement: "St. Pancras, 10.30 p.m. Tilbury. Dunkirk." And the more I pondered the more my thoughts went back through the years to the days of 1915, 1916 and 1917, when I, a small lad at school, used almost daily to read of the events in a place they called Ypres—to many of my friends the name "Wipers" would perhaps be more appropriate—and the salient of which it was the pivot. Many of my readers will remember "Pop," the quaint old city of Poperinghe some 3 or 4 miles from Ypres and, as many have already told me, they recall with pleasure and gratitude their war-time visits to an old mansion they called "Talbot House." "Punch," the celebrated humorist, described it as "a Corner of Heaven in the Hell of the lives of officers and men," and its significance was three-fold. It catered on the ground floor for man's material needs by the provision of a canteen, on the second floor for his mental requirements with a library, and on the top floor, entirely unannounced below, stood the keystone of the house, "The Upper Room," in which "Tubby" ministered to their spiritual needs. Many a man in the silence of that room murmured a prayer, if not for himself, then for the "missus and kids" at home before passing out and on to the Salient. Friends who knew the house intimately have assured me that there was in it something catching in its fellowship—men had no time for trivialities—were they not all faced with a common problem—shell and shrapnel, mud and blood, perhaps death? Its wallpaper on the walls, flowers from the garden, and pictures all reminded them of home—that "Home Sweet Home" of which they dreamed at night in the mud and stench of the Salient.

It was my privilege recently as a member of Toc H to leave St. Pancras on that 10.30 train for Poperinghe, and to accompany Tubby Clayton on a tour of the Ypres Salient in 1931. And what a change! Elverdinghe (some of my readers will remember the old Chateau, now rebuilt) with the names and hearts still as clearly visible in the tree trunks as when they were cut some 16 years ago. Ypres now rebuilt, the Cathedral re-opened—steady persistent labour on the part of the Belgians after having seen their city literally rased to the ground; Boesinghe with its gruesome memorial to those who were killed at the first gas attack; Poelcapelle with its really beautiful Canadian memorial depicting a gigantic soldier brooding over his fallen comrades; St. Julian, Passchendaele Ridge, Tyne Cot Cemetery, The Hooze Crater, Hill 60—they will all recall memories to those who knew the spots. But while memorials of stone may have their beauty, we in Toc H believe that those who made the supreme sacrifice would prefer living memorials in the lives of men and women today. "Be practical!" you say—very well. Frankly, what do you think about in the two minutes silence on Armistice

Day? Toc H exists to remember daily the sacrifice these men made by trying daily to spread abroad the fellowship known so well in the original Talbot House, for Toc H is nothing more than T.H. (Talbot House) in the alphabet of the Army signaller. And that fellowship can be expressed in many divers ways. To some it is given to work in a quiet and humble way, trying to brighten the lives of Watling's crippled children—do you ever stop a moment to think about their outlook on life? To others, to train in the ways of character the lads in a Boys' Club, that they in turn may take the place of those who never came back, and do the jobs of service and fellowship which they would have done had they returned.

One of the outstanding war books is Donald Hankey's "Student in Arms," from which I extract the following: "A night in a bombing party shows you Jim Smith as a man of splendid courage. A shortage of rations reveals his wonderful unselfishness. One danger and discomfort after another you share in common till you love him as a brother. Out there if anyone dared to remind you that Jim was only a fireman while you were a bank clerk, you would give him one in the eye to go on with. You have learnt to know a man when you see one and to value him. When the war is over and the men of the citizen army return to their homes and their civil occupations, will they, I wonder, remember the things that they have learnt? If so, there will be a new and better England for our children. Would that it might be so!"

That was written in 1918, and some of us on Watling believe that in a quiet way we can add to its welfare by the fellowship and service of Toc H. We are not an ex-Servicemen's Organisation, although we may owe our origin to the war. Many of our members, like myself, were still at school when the war finished. We do not seek to compete with any existing or contemplated organisations, we ask only for your sympathetic support and interest, and if you feel so led, your practical help. Mr. Adams, the Superintendent of the Deansbrook Road office, or Tom May, at 76, Banstock Road, or any member will gladly add anything further.

Airy dreams—impossible ideals—can't be done! If you think so, my friend, well I am sorry, but we shall none the less go on trying.

PROBLEMS AND PRIZES.

THE entries for last month's Limerick Competition were hardly meritorious. It does not seem to be recognised that the last line of a limerick must not only rhyme with the first two lines, but must also conform to a definite scheme of scansion. We award a consolation prize of 2 6 to Beatrice Lord of 23, Colchester Road, for the following effort, and while applauding the sentiments of her last line we regret its faulty structure—she has two syllables too many:—

This journal, some folk seem to think,
Is becoming disgustingly pink—
What with Eavesdropper's prattle,
And Centurion's tattle,
Why worry if Watling's people you link.

THE TURN OF THE WHEEL.

A dramatic story of life in a big departmental store.

By **CLAUDE DE VERE.**

(the well-known writer).

Conclude This Thrilling Serial To-day.

Mabs Bankhead and Helen Muir are room mates at Messrs. Hemings, the big departmental store of Regent Street. They are employed as assistants in the jewellery department which is under the tyrannical control of Mr. Browning. The girls are interested in the introduction of a handsome young man, Mr. Jack Hurst, as under manager. A special consignment of rare and costly gems is expected to arrive and Mr. Hurst and Mabs Bankhead are deputed to control the display. Both girls have accepted an invitation to Mr. Hurst's birthday party. Michael Preedy is the Irish-American house detective, and the two girls go to a birthday party at the house of Miss Lane, Jack's aunt. A ring, known as the "Beetle Ring" and valued at £1,500, mysteriously disappears whilst being shown to a rich American lady and her gentleman escort.

At the interview in the office of the General Manager, Mr. Alden, a ring is found in Jack Hurst's possession which is recognised by Mr. Browning as the Beetle Ring. The American lady, believing that the interview is at an end and the thief discovered, starts to leave the office but is stopped by Michael Preedy. Michael Preedy is convinced of Jack's innocence, whilst Mr. Alden and Mr. Browning are convinced of his guilt. All seems to be lost when Jack startles them all by summoning Sir Woodford Fleming, the millionaire owner of the business, to the interview by telephone. Michael Preedy insists on Mrs. Jonkers, the American lady, being searched, despite her protests and threats.

Now read on.

Mr. Alden, too amazed at the turn events had taken to protest, seized the telephone and summoned the Matron to his room. The Matron entered the room: "You rang, sir?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Alden. "I want you to take this lady into the adjoining room here and search her. A valuable ring has been lost. Then bring the lady back here and Miss Bankhead will have to be searched."

"Oh!" gasped Mabs.

"If anyone dare lay hands on me I will kill them," shrieked Mrs. Jonkers, who was getting more hysterical every moment as she backed against the wall of the room. She seemed like a tiger at bay as she glared swiftly at each of the occupants of the room in turn.

Michael Preedy advancing slowly toward her raised his left hand in protest. "We must all keep calm in the disentangling of this distressing affair," he said. Then, with a swift movement he brought his left hand down quickly and snatched Mrs. Jonkers handbag from under her arm and brought his right hand up to grip her shoulder and keep her at arm's length before she seemed aware of what had happened.

"Here, search that first, Matron," cried Michael as he slung the bag towards her.

Mrs. Jonkers broke down her ladylike reserve, screaming, struggling, and abusing Michael in a stream of foul language, but was powerless to shift the arm that pinned her

to the wall like some helpless butterfly specimen in a case.

Meanwhile the Matron searched carefully over the bag, and Mrs. Jonkers' male escort shrank into his chair, scowling at Michael but not daring to move.

"The bag is emptied now, sir, and there's no sign of a ring here," said the Matron to Michael.

"Search the linings," retorted Michael.

"Yes, sir," replied the Matron.

The Matron felt over the bag again and then stopped at the bottom.

"There's something hard here, sir."

"Then slit the bag," retorted Michael.

The Matron produced a pair of strong scissors and cut through the bag and produced a second Beetle Ring!

"Whatever can this mean," cried Mr. Alden. Mr. Browning stepped forward and peered at the ring with consternation. "There must be something wrong here," he murmured.

"Well, Kate," said Michael, addressing Mrs. Jonkers, "the game is up. I guess you can sit down a while now but I'll just put these on for safety's sake," and with that Michael slipped over her wrists a pair of steel handcuffs.

The door opened and Sir Woodford Heming stalked in.

"Well, Alden, what is all this business?"

"I'm sorry you have been troubled, Sir Woodford, but you are aware of course that I did not ring you up and call you here," answered Mr. Alden.

"Of course, Alden, I know that Hurst called me on the telephone. Perhaps he'd better explain then!"

Jack readily complied and gave a brief but full account of the disappearance of the Beetle Ring.

"I was forced to ring through to you, sir, as I had already been found guilty—although innocent—by Mr. Alden and Mr. Browning. My only allies were Michael Preedy and—er—Miss Bankhead. If it had not been for Michael I should have been spending the night in the police cells."

"That's all right, Jack," replied Sir Woodford Heming, "only I wished that you could have kept incognito right through. I'm surprised, Mr. Alden, at your lack of judgment and careless handling of a matter of this sort. To prejudice as you have done does not show those qualities one would expect from a general manager in charge of a store of the reputation and magnitude such as Hemings. I have to confess," concluded Sir Woodford, "that my confidence has been shaken."

"I am sorry," mumbled Mr. Alden, thoroughly crestfallen at the rebuke of his chief.

"But," mumbled Mr. Browning, who was feeling far from happy at the turn events had taken, "we discovered a ring in Mr. Hurst's pocket!"

"If a manager of a jewellery department cannot detect a good copy of the original he is not worth his salt," retorted Jack.

"And it was in a case, too," added Michael.

"There is only one other point for me to explain and that is that Mr. Jack Hurst is really Mr. Jack Lane, the son of the New York store owner. He was sent here to study our methods secretly and to report to our board of directors any alterations and suggestions he might have. I would have liked him to have gone through some more departments but it would seem that he will be able to make an interesting report already."

CHAPTER VIII.

HELEN MUIR was playing the piano in the music room at Miss Lane's house whilst Michael was rendering an Irish love-song with earnestness. Miss Lane peeped into the room and announced that supper was ready.

"Where are Jack and Mabs, my dear," she enquired.

"I have a good idea you will find them in the garden," replied Helen with a laugh.

"I'll call them in," replied Miss Lane.

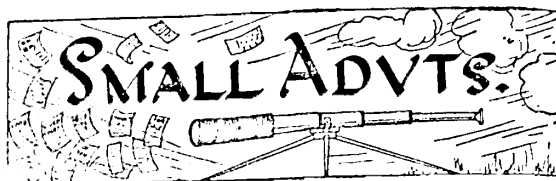
Jack and Mabs seemed very pleased with their walk in the garden as they joined the rest at the supper table.

Suddenly Jack Lane—as we must now call him—rose to his feet and tapped on the table for silence.

"Before beginning the last part of to-night's programme," said Jack, imitating the stereotyped B.B.C. announcers, "I have an announcement to make. The lady by my side, Miss Bankhead, has just done me the honour of promising to become, in due time, Mrs. Lane, and has bound the contract by wearing the sacred Beetle Ring No. 2."

Congratulations were heaped on the blushing Mabs and the happy Jack Lane. In the excitement Michael seized Helen's hand and held it in his big fist and Helen did not demur.

This was a fitting happy climax to a terrible ordeal, and Mabs' unbroken faith in Jack, even when things looked blackest, reaped its own reward by gaining her a partner for life who idolised her and made her happy beyond measure.



Advertisement charges.—Private and Professional. 1d. per word. Trade 2d. per word. Three insertions for price of two. Box number. 12 halfpenny stamps per issue. Replies will be forwarded. Remittance must be sent with copy.

MEDICAL.

WATLING District Nursing Association (Affiliated to the Queen's Institute of District Nursing), 21, Gervase Road. Nurse R. H. Perkins and Nurse E. M. Bedford. Certified Midwives and Queen's Nurses. Midwifery: 30/- Members; 35/- Non-members. Maternity Nursing: 21/- Members; 35/- Non-members. 4/- a year entitles a family to general nursing for twelve months.

NURSE TROUTT, Certified Midwife. Doctors' cases attended. Fee £2/2/0 first, 35/- after. Cyclist. 73, Millfield Road.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WON'T PAY RENT!

Why should I? Floors up, walls out, smells, etc. I won't pay rent. I'll go to King's, 12, North Parade, near Regent Cinema, and buy 2 fourfold screens and a roll of lino and live out; so that's that!

THE RIGHT WORD.

THE garage man was giving Mr. Newrich some much-needed advice regarding the future handling of his car.

Mr. Newrich interrupted pompously:

"That's enough, my man. It's my car, and whatever I say goes."

"Then," returned the weary mechanic, "for goodness' sake say 'engine.'"

FREE LEGAL ADVICE GIVEN BY THE POOR MAN'S LAWYER.

A fully qualified and experienced Solicitor attends every Tuesday at 8.45 p.m., at 271, Deansbrook Road, Burnt Oak, to give FREE legal advice to those who, through financial circumstances, are unable to consult a Lawyer in the usual way.

There is absolutely no charge for the advice and help which he gives. Please make this known.

Funerals and Cremations.

PERSONAL ATTENTION.

STONEBRIDGE & SONS,

97, High St., EDGWARE

Phone—Edgware 0210.

(By the Memorial)

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.)

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—

H. B. LITTLE,
271, Deansbrook Road.

Hon. Editor—

J. A. VEAL,
91, Deansbrook Road.
Telephone: Edgware 1527.

Hon. Advertising Manager—

H. W. J. CONNELL,
142, Watling Avenue.

VOL. 4.

AUGUST, 1931.

No. 4.

RANDOM JOTTINGS.

By CENTURION.

At Last.

Congratulations to Mr. W. E. Jaques on his appointment as Watling's first J.P.

We are sure that those folks among us who have had the endless worry of getting pension certificates, etc., signed will heave a sigh of relief to know that they have only got to call at 35, Gloucester Grove, and hey presto the deed is done.

We are also pleased to be able to state that in order to accommodate those folks who live in the Deansbrook Road area and are consequently a tidy walk from Gloucester Grove, Capt. Jaques has very kindly consented to be in attendance at 271, Deansbrook Road at 8 p.m. prompt, every Tuesday evening prior to the sitting of the Poor Man's Lawyer.

Our Pets.

Passing through Millfield Road the other evening, one noticed a cat in very great pain owing to an injury to its leg, and on enquiry it appeared that folks in the vicinity did not know where to take the creature.

Although one might not like cats (you ask friend Penfold) they should not be allowed to suffer; therefore, for those among us who have pets of any description it might be advisable to make a note of the very admirable Animals Hospital in Deansbrook Road (Edgware Road end).

Treatment is provided free and the hours of attendance are (on week-days only), 9.30 to 12.30; 2.30 to 4.30, and 6 to 8 p.m.

Our Building Fund Dance.

The Dance held in Barnfield Road was voted a great social success. We were fortunate in having the invaluable services of Miss "Did" Martin and her partner, who judged the Fox-trot competition, and in addition were so very kind as to give three exhibition dances to a very appreciative audience. Being no dancer, one is not able to give a full description of the perfection of their display, but from the door one heard continuous and prolonged bursts of applause from those in front, and after they had finished a friend, who it has now been ascertained knows the business from Z to A, assured us that it was the most per-

fect and comprehensive exhibition he had seen for a number of years, not excluding West End shows.

Miss Martin and partner, the Association are extremely grateful to you and hope that you will go on and on to many new conquests in the field of the "light fantastic."

Our Staff Dinner.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found a full account of our "night out" at the "Welsh Harp."

Yes, thanks, we all had a very good time, the only regret being the absence of one or two very old friends who we all felt should have been there.

You yourself, for example, why weren't you there? Be sure of securing your right of entry next year by coming forward and undertaking to sell the *Resident* for us; it's only about one hour per month.

Apply at 271, Deansbrook Road.

Watling's Own Flower Show.

The first Show of the season is now a matter of history.

Congratulations to our Horticultural Society for their splendid organisation, and also to the exhibitors for the splendid specimens shown. Judging must have been extremely difficult.

We wonder whether the Horticultural Society will be an affiliated body before the next Show?

Another Open Space?

It is learned that the "spot" of ground at the top of Deansbrook Road and Abbots Road which has hitherto been labelled "L.C.C. Watling Estate's Staff Sports Ground," has been acquired by the Hendon Council and is to be presented as an open space.

Well done, Hendon! One has heard that this is to be our George's much vaunted "Lovers' Corner."

Those Garden Judges.

Our little par last month expressing satisfaction with the arrangement whereby the Superintendent accompanied the preliminary selection committees has had rather unfortunate results.

First, a very prominent member of our fraternity, having occasion to call on Mr. Adams, ceremoniously concluded the interview by presenting him with what, he alleged, was a bunch of Mr. Adams' favourite flowers—nasturtiums to wit. We have to state most definitely that they are *not* flowers of Mr. Adams' choice—he prefers the fragrant *Ranunculus acris repens*.

Also, we must add, that Mr. Adams *does* know the difference between nasturtiums and geraniums, and that he only passed the remark we suggested he used to see if the other members of the party knew their job. He assures us they did, and therefore, friends, rest in peace for your gardens have been well and competently adjudicated upon.

Our Hope.

We were all very sorry indeed to learn that, despite the anxious and patient nursing by his wife, Mr. Lee, of 13, Wolsey Grove, has had to enter hospital.

Mr. Lee's support of the Association is not very widely known on the Estate, because he has been what we call "the silent partner." His wife—known to all her intimates and neighbours as "Grannie Lee"—has probably done more for Watling than any other woman on the Estate, and this has only been possible through Mr. Lee being so heartily with us as to allow her the necessary "time off" from her domestic duties.

Buck up, Lee boy, and let's have you back in that beautiful back garden of yours which we know your boys will look after until you return!

A Bath Chair.

Anybody desirous of hiring a bath chair from Toc H may do so on application to Mr. Adams, at the Deansbrook Road Estate Office. A charge of 1/- weekly will be made, the whole of this being devoted to the fund for the work of Toc H amongst Watling's cripples.

Deaf and Dumb.

A probationary member of Toc H on the Estate, desiring to earn his membership by Service and Fellowship, enquires whether his knowledge of the Deaf and Dumb language can be of assistance. Will anybody whom he could assist please communicate with Tom May, at 76, Banstock Road? Thank you!

Music Listeners' Group.

It is proposed to form this group in the autumn for the purpose of listening to good music through the media of the gramophone and wireless. Good music, like good literature, can serve as material for most interesting talks and discussions, and these are to be part of the programme. If you can appreciate Schubert's Unfinished Symphony and Handel's "Messiah" you're the man we want! Write to M.L.G., 21, Langham Road.

Promenade Concert Club.

The Club proposes to buy a season ticket for the Queen's Hall Promenade Concerts for every group of six members. Your liability will be 5/10, i.e., one-sixth of the cost of a Promenade "season," and you will have one concert every week throughout the season.

If the scheme proves workable you will get, say, Wagner (Monday) one week; Beethoven (Friday) next week; Bach (Wednesday) another week, and so on. Write to 21, Langham Road, marking your envelope P.C.C.

THE FLOWER SHOW.

Some Impressions of a Visitor.

BY R. A. KEMP, F.R.H.S.

I TRUST that all the readers of the *Resident* saw this splendid Show. Both in quality and quantity it must have exceeded the expectations even of your local optimists, and it is to be hoped that the financial result was equally satisfactory.

Where most things were so excellent it seems churlish to raise the voice of criticism, but I hope no offence will be taken if I indicate some ways in which this excellent show might be still further improved.

First, the comfort of exhibitors might be studied a little more. The Show was advertised as being open to the public from 3 p.m. till 7 p.m. But from 6.30 p.m. onwards all sorts of unauthorised persons, including children, gained (?) admission, with the result that owing to the crush only the lucky exhibitor was able to rescue his exhibits before 8 p.m., or later. As exhibitors were told in the schedule that they could remove exhibits from 7 p.m. onwards, they have legitimate cause for complaint. It would surely be possible to avoid this congestion at the end of the show. At large national shows the hall is cleared at the appointed time of everybody except exhibitors and their assistants, who then have a clear field for packing up.

Next, I would ask the Show Committee whether better arrangements for a water supply could not be made? It is extremely difficult to fill a tall vase with water while holding it under a tap over a washing bowl. A floral exhibitor with a number of exhibits needs a copious and easy supply of water. Surely our ultra-modern schools can supply this!

I advance my third criticism with great diffidence and at the risk of being misunderstood. The fact is that some of the floral exhibits were unduly crowded, and sometimes whole classes had insufficient room to make a display, while there was room enough and to spare elsewhere. Not only this, but in some classes an individual exhibitor had taken, or had been allowed to take, more room than his fellow competitors in the same class. This is clearly not as it should be. In one class particularly, the winning exhibitor had twice as much frontage space as his fellows. Let me hasten to add that his first prize was well-deserved; but I do suggest that to allow variation in the amount of space allotted to competitors within the same class is not quite cricket. For in effect it means that the other fellow is so crowded that he cannot display his wares properly.

I do hope that my remarks will not be taken amiss. I am a sincere admirer of the W.H.S., and I number some of its members among my friends. Its shows are, in my experience, unique of their kind, and I have only taken the trouble to set down these remarks because I believe your Show is fine enough to stand a little outside criticism. No human organisation is likely to do well on an unmixed diet of praise!

THE THIRD WATLING WEEK.

WE wish you to note in your diaries the events connected with Watling Week, organised by the Association.

Arrangements are now proceeding apace and the usual features will be included, and it is to be hoped that the residents on the Estate, all of whom are now members, will support the promoters by their presence.

You will have an opportunity of obtaining a programme of the events which has been drawn up to meet the requirements of all interested.

The object of Watling Week is to obtain Funds for the building of a Community Hall on the Estate, as a centre for the social and educational needs of the residents.

Those interested in dancing should wend their way to Barnfield School on Wednesday, the 9th September. On Friday a concert has been arranged and you will have an opportunity of renewing acquaintance with the Watling Guild of Players.

Monday, the 7th September, will see us, may we hope, engaging in a Whist Drive, arranged to be held at Barnfield School at 8 p.m. Tickets for all these functions can be obtained from Councillor C. Pinkney, 187, Watling Avenue, or any of the officers whose names appear on page 2 of the cover.

PROGRAMME.

FOR VENUES NOT STATED HERE SEE POSTERS.

Saturday, 5th September: Watling Association 1st Annual Dinner, at "Ye Olde Welsh Harp," Hendon, Tickets 4/6.

Monday, 7th September: Grand Whist Drive. Admission 1/-.

Wednesday, 9th September: Grand Dance. Open Competition. Admission 1/6.

Friday, 11th September: Select Concert. All Watling talent. Tickets 6d.

Saturday, 12th September: Open Air Fête and Sports.

Phone—Edgware 0867.

G. O. LETT,
29, WATLING AVENUE.

Accumulators

Efficiently Charged

From
2d.
per Volt.

Wireless. Cycles. Sports. Baby Carriages and Accessories.

WATLING WEEK BABY SHOW.

IN connection with Watling Week, the Committee have decided to have a Baby Show on the Fête day, September 12th.

The Show will be divided into three classes as follows: Class A, up to 9 months; Class B, over 9 months and up to 18 months; Class C, Twins.

There will be three prizes in each class, and each class will be judged separately; this arrangement will avoid congestion or any misunderstanding.

The judging will be by a Doctor on the Estate and one other person.

Entries should be forwarded to Mr. C. Cope, 51, Thirleby Road, Burnt Oak, and will be accepted up to 12 noon on Saturday, September 12, but not after this time. Each entry should be accompanied by an entrance fee of 6d.

The form below may be used and additional forms will be supplied on application to Mr. Cope.

Cut here.

ENTRY FORM.

Name

Address

Age Class

(The above in Block letters, please.)

To Mr. C. COPE,

51, Thirleby Road, Burnt Oak.

Cut here.

CHEMIST.

Phone—Edgware 0453.

A. MACKAY, M.P.S.

13, Watling Avenue, Burnt Oak.

Prescriptions and Family Recipes carefully dispensed.
Baby Foods always fresh. Large and varied stock of
Babies' wants.

Toilet Products by all well-known makers.

All advertised Patent Medicines.

Accumulators Charged.

Kodak Dealer.

SPORTS PROGRAMME AND ENTRY FORM.

| | Place X against event entering. | | Place X against event entering. |
|---|------------------------------------|---|------------------------------------|
| BOYS' EVENTS. | | GIRLS' EVENTS. | |
| 1. 50 yards Handicap. Aged 5 to 7 years | | 1. 50 yards Handicap. Aged 5 to 7 years. | |
| 2. 75 yards Scratch. Aged 8 to 10 years. | | 2. 75 yards Scratch. Aged 8 to 10 years. | |
| 3. 100 yards Scratch. Aged 11 to 14 years. | | 3. 100 yards Scratch. Aged 11 to 14 years. | |
| 4. High Jump. Aged up to 14 years. | | 4. High Jump. Aged up to 14 years. | |
| MEN'S EVENTS. | | LADIES' EVENTS. | |
| *1. 100 yards. Aged 15 years and over. | | 1. Egg and Spoon Race. | |
| 2. 100 yards. Aged 18 years and over. | | 2. Potato Race. | |
| *3. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Aged 15 years and over. | | 3. 75 yards Open Race. Aged 15 years and over. | |
| For U.D. Challenge Cup and Medal from the Committee. | | MIXED EVENT. | |
| 4. 220 yards. Aged 15 years and over. | | Elopement Race. 50 yards. | |
| 5. 100 yards Veterans. Aged over 45 years | | BABY SHOW. | |
| 6. 3-mile Marathon. Aged 18 years and over. | | Up to 18 months (entry fee 6d.). | |
| For Watling Resident Challenge Trophy and Medal. Course to be mapped round the Estate. | | TENNIS TOURNAMENT. | |
| 7. Tilting the Bucket. Aged 18 years and over. Open. | | Singles (entry fee 6d. each player). (if sufficient entries) | |
| 8. Relay Race. 440 yards, 2 of 220 yds., 880 yards. Open to organisations and groups on the Estate. | | | |

CHILDREN'S FANCY DRESS PARADE (no entry fee).

Class 1. Original. Class 2. Humorous. Class 3. Advertisement.
Special Class. Characters from the *Watling Resident*.
" " The *Watling Resident*.

DANCING IN THE EVENING.

Events marked * are open to Watling Residents only.

Competitors must fill in their names and addresses on form below, place a cross against events they wish to enter, and hand this form to any member of the Committee (see inside front cover), or send direct to Mr. C. Pinkney, 187, Watling Avenue, not later than Saturday, September 5th, 1931.

Entrance Fees: Children's Events, 3d. each event. Over 15, 6d. each event.

Competitor's Name Age.....

Address



My Dear Ladies,

I HAVE just discovered a wonderful show of dresses and shoes and everything nice—real bargains. I assure you, and well worth the little trouble and expense of a shilling return ticket from Burnt Oak to Leicester Square. Try it on a Saturday evening and get "Dad" to go with you. There is plenty of life and illumination for him, and for you the shops all beautifully lit and full of "dreams." If you are unaware of this delightful outing, I am sure you will thank me for bringing it to your notice.

The Estate is just now looking at its best and the gardens I must say are lovelier than ever. I heard last week from a friend of mine who has been over almost the whole of the L.C.C. Estates that Watling beats them all for the neatness and beauty of its lay-out.

There was a time, not so very long back, when we seemed to think that Burnt Oak was only a place to come home to sleep in, but those times have vastly changed, and we are realising that it is our own little town and we are proud of it. Some of us are working hard to get all to feel what this means and to wake Watling people up to the fact that they must not only be in it but of it.

I suppose some of us will be getting away for the "Annual" in a week or two, and many others will not. What with rent, travelling, and families, holidays are heavy and almost impossible items nowadays. Still, nevertheless, we have some very beautiful country practically outside our front door, and are not so badly off as many thousands in town.

With the approach of the school holidays, I am suggesting one or two little outings for the children. Going from Mill Hill Station at very cheap fares, the first stop Elstree and the next station Radlett give you some glorious country and beautiful walks. A 'bus from Edgware Station (fare 4d.) will take you to another wonderful spot, Bushey Heath.

Just try some of these little trips and realise what splendid country surrounds you.

One very important reminder now the weather is so very hot: before the kiddies go out, bathe their arms and legs with Coal Tar Soap. The little "stingers" don't like it.

I hope you will have a thoroughly enjoyable time during the next few weeks.

Your friend sincerely,

THE ANCIENT DAME.

SUCCESS OF WATLING LADY GARDENER.

AT the Amateurs' Flower Show of the Royal Horticultural Society, held at Westminster, on 23rd June, Mrs. I. Parish, of 69, Gervase Road, was successful in winning 3rd prize in Class 77, for a vase of a flower raised from seed during the preceding 12 months. The Editor, who visited the Show disguised as a gardener, tells me that Mrs. Parish exhibited some fine spikes of seedling delphiniums. She was unlucky in being beaten by a novelty in the form of a monster called, I believe, *Ursinia anethoides*. Mrs. Parish is the present holder of the Watling Horticultural Society's Floral Cup, and is the wife of our esteemed contributor Mr. F. R. Parish. Well done! N. R. S.

A JUMBLE AHOY!

THE old adage was: "Ne'er cast a clout till May be out," but with the ever-changing fashions in modern dress, we are continually casting and re-casting. And where do we cast our slightly out-of-date, not quite up-to-the-minute apparel? Nowhere in particular, it just hangs about the place for a while.

If you are like most of us, and have one or two things hanging about for which you've no further need, you will welcome this opportunity to have a turn-out and at the same time do a good turn to your fellow men and women.

The Watling District Nursing Association want anything that's going in the way of clothing, dresses, equipment, footwear—in fact, anything that can be sold at a jumble sale.

Now, please, do have a look round. Take this opportunity to lighten the wardrobe and the boot-cupboard. Perhaps you've a pan too many—and what about that whatnot—isn't it just a trifle full?

No matter what it is that you've too many of—let the nurses have it at the Nurses' Home, Gervase Road, Burnt Oak, or send it to Mr. Councillor Sharpe, at 22, Homefield Road.

It is hoped to hold the Jumble Sale about mid-August, probably at Barnfield School, and the W.D.N.A. deserves all the help you can give it. So please resolve to do your utmost just this once. Will you? Good!

Funerals and Cremations.

PERSONAL ATTENTION.

STONEBRIDGE & SONS,

97, High St., EDGWARE

Phone—Edgware 0210.

(By the Memorial)

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

OLD-TIME MODES OF PUNISHMENT.

BY ARTHUR E. MORTON.

(Continued from last month.)

JONATHAN WILD, who for many years had been the confederate with great numbers of highwaymen, pickpockets, house-breakers, shop-lifters, and other thieves, and often sold human blood to procure false evidence; swear persons into facts of which they were innocent, was found guilty and sentenced to be executed at Tyburn on 24th May, 1725. On the morning of execution he was placed in a cart and on the way to the gallows was pelted by the populace with stones and filth. Altogether, this arch-villain made rather a pitiable exit from this world.

On Monday, 5th May, 1760, Laurence Earl Ferrers was tried before the House of Lords for the murder of his steward. He was found guilty, and sentenced "to be hanged by the neck till he was dead; after which his body was to be delivered to Surgeons' Hall, to be dissected and anatomised." He was hanged at Tyburn and the body conveyed, with some state, in his own landau and six, to Surgeons' Hall, in the Old Bailey, to undergo the remainder of the sentence.

In the year 1762 no less than seventeen persons were executed in a batch at Tyburn.

Some of the (Scottish) rebels as were tried by the special Commission, suffered at Kennington Common. Among them was Captain James Dawson (or, as he was called, "Jemmy"), over whose body, as soon as the hangman had done his terrible work, a young lady, who was attached to the Captain, threw herself in a swoon, and died literally of a broken heart. The event forms the subject of Shenstone's ballad:—

"Young Dawson was a gallant boy,
A brighter never trod the plain;
And well he loved one charming maid,
And dearly was he loved again . . .
"The dismal scene was o'er and passed,
The lover's mournful hearse retired;
The maid drew back her languid head,
And, sighing forth his name, expired."

Dawson and eight others were dragged on hurdles from the gaol in Southwark to Kennington Common, and there hanged. After being suspended for three minutes from the gallows, their bodies were cut down and stripped naked, in order to undergo the operation of beheading and disembowelling. The shocking ceremony of taking out the heart and throwing the bowels into the fire was then gone through, after which the head was separated from the body with a cleaver, and then put into a coffin.

The punishment of hanging, drawing, and quartering was first inflicted in the reign of Henry III (1216-72), and continued until the reign of George III (1760-1820).

In the reign of Henry VIII (1509-47)—thirty-eight years—it is computed that no fewer than 74,000 persons were executed by hanging in England.

Gibbets were erected at Blackheath, Putney Heath, Wimbledon Common, Kennington Common, and Hampstead.

A gibbet consisted of a long post of wood with a projecting arm at the summit, from which notorious malefactors were hanged in chains, and allowed to remain as a warning.

At Lovat's execution a platform fell with nearly 1,000 spectators on it, and twelve of them killed, and the doomed man, whom nothing would induce to seriousness, chuckled and said, "The mair mischief, the mair sport."

At the close of the eighteenth century the gibbet on Putney Heath was the scene of a ghastly spectacle, that few cared to traverse after nightfall, for here was set up the body of the notorious highwayman, Jerry Abershaw, which was left to dangle in the wind, after having expiated his numerous crimes on Wimbledon Common.

In May, 1673, the body of Jackson, a highwayman, was suspended in chains at Hampstead.

In the good old days—so called—a traveller would observe between the City and Fulham not less than three gibbets bearing the ghastly remains of highwaymen in chains.

BEHEADING.

Decapitation as an English punishment was in use for about three centuries.

The long list of beheaded includes several queens and notable ladies, famous for grace, wit, and beauty, and ends with Lord Lovat, a Scottish nobleman, who was beheaded at Tower Hill in 1747, for espousing the Pretender's cause.

The Tower of London has been the background of all the darkest scenes in English history. Mention of every State prisoner whom the Tower has housed before execution would fill a volume; we, therefore, confine our space to a brief list of the greater names. Those executed within the Tower were:—

Lady Jane Grey, the nine days' queen, 1554;
Lord Guildford Dudley, 1554;
Robert Devereux, Earl of Essex, 1601;
and those executed on Tower Hill:—
John Fisher, Bishop of Rochester, 1535;
Sir Thomas More, 1535;
Lord Seymour, 1549;
William Laud, Archbishop of Canterbury, 1645;
Algernon Sidney, 1683;
James, Duke of Monmouth, 1685;
Earl of Derwentwater, 1716.

On Tower Hill, that historical and blood-stained ground to the north-west of the Tower, was always readily prepared, at the charges of the City, a large scaffold and gallows of timber, for the execution of traitors or transgressors as were delivered out of the Tower, or otherwise, to the Sheriffs of London, by writ, there to be executed.

Among those who suffered by the headman's axe in front of Westminster Hall was Henry Rich, the first Earl of Holland, in 1649.

For striking a City Serjeant blood for blood was the only expiation and Thomas Hansard and John le Brewer were tried at the Guildhall, found guilty on their own confession, and were beheaded in Cheapside.

BOILING.

Death by boiling was carried out at West Smithfield in April, 1532, when Richard Roose was fastened to a chain and let down into boiling water several times until he was dead.

BURNING.

As is well-known, West Smithfield was, at one time, a place of torture peculiarly in favour with theologians. Here that stern tyrant, Henry VIII burnt poor wretches who denied his ecclesiastical supremacy; here Mary burnt Protestants to the number of 277, and here Elizabeth burnt Anabaptists. The poor wretches were bound to a stake by chains and wood set under them; and after wood, fire, in which being encompassed about, the fiery flames consumed their flesh.

In 1764, a man named Hunter was burned by the common hangman before the gate of Westminster Hall.

It was not until the reign of James I (1603-25) that burnings for heresy ceased: burnings, however, for crimes of peculiar atrocity, for which hanging was thought too good, continued at Smithfield for some time longer.

PRESSING TO DEATH.

Pressing to death was one of the most barbarous and cruel of the punishments of our English statutes. It was adopted as a means of punishment suitable to cases where the accused refused to plead, and was commuted in the year 1406 from the older form of merely starving the prisoner to death. The manner in which this exceedingly great torture was inflicted was as follows:—"That the prisoner should be remanded to the place from whence he came, and put in some low, dark room, and then laid on his back, without any manner of covering except a cloth round the middle; and that as many weights shall be laid upon him as he can bear, *and more*; and that he shall have no more sustenance but of the worst bread and water; and that he shall not eat the same day as he drinks, nor drink the same day on which he eats; and he shall so continue till he die." The object of this protracted torture was to allow the victim, at almost every stage of the torture, to plead, and thus allow the law to take its ordinary course.

GENERAL NOTES.

Public executions always attracted an immense crowd of spectators, including persons of quality, ladies as well as gentlemen. All the windows, even the roofs of houses; and every coach, waggon, hay cart, dray, and other vehicle was crowded with persons of both sexes.

Execution day at Tyburn was a carnival of frequent occurrence. People crowded there to see the executions, and made jokes about them. They laughed at the victims, grimly advising them to mount the cart cheerfully, shake hands with the hangman, and bid him farewell. Around the gallows was erected open galleries, like a race-horse stand, wherein seats were let to spectators.

By the Criminal Law Consolidation Act, passed in 1861, death was confined to treason and wilful murder. Before that date, say down to 1808, the trivial crime of stealing from a person above the value of a shilling was punishable with death.

WHAT THE "RESIDENT" WANTS.

OUR readers will remember a recent Competition in which we offered a prize for the best letter on how to improve the *Resident*. This caused a valued contributor to break into verse and to send us this belated

Rhyme of the *Resident*.

Some time ago the Editor
Said he would like to know
What was wrong with the *Resident*—
But I didn't tell him, though.

But now, I'm going to tell you—
I know! And you shall see
That what I know, I know I know,
So here goes—one, two, three!

Why don't we have a "gee-gee" page
With Captain Crock's selections,
The winner of the ".45"
Complete with full directions?

No murder page have we, my friends,
Divorces, scandal, theft;
If you don't put all these in,
We have the "trash" that's left!

Silly tales, and jokes we want;
Football, ludo, darts and cricket,
Dancing, pontoon, brag and nap.
Everything—that's the ticket!

A fashion page for the fairer sex,
With matrimonial "ads." and needs;
Pigeons, chickens—stories true or not,
And how to grow your seeds!

We've got biking—how about hiking?
(Miking is my recreation!)
But how about a line from you,
Mr. Reader—Watling Association!

Forget all the muddle that's gone above
For we want your help—my friend,
So write to us about *Your* interest.
We try to please—not to offend.

Pick out the faults in this little Buff Book;
And tell us how to better
Anything you think is wrong
In just a simple letter.

We read them all, and carefully note
Things we can improve.
So just get paper, pen and ink,
Sit down—and make your move!

"SCRIBE."

THE "RESIDENT" CAN BE IMPROVED

AND HERE'S HOW.

THE suggestions given here are made in no mere captious spirit. I fully realise the difficulties one has to face in the production of this monthly journal, and am aware that there are implacable objections to the realisation of new ideas. Sometimes lack of funds, or more probably lack of time, prevent the putting into action of improvements or advancements that are suggested from time to time.

However, for what they are worth, here are my suggestions for the improvement of the *Watling Resident*.

A PROPOS EDITORIAL.

There is lacking, in the way editorials are written, an atmosphere of up-to-the-minute newness. Everything in the *Resident* seems so devoid of vital sparkle. Headlines are too matter-of-fact, giving an impression of dullness, lateness or lack of enthusiasm. All writing must be interesting and all writers intensely interested in what they are writing.

Now take the page in the May issue devoted to the new constitution adopted by the Watling Association. Here is a piece of real news. The Association has, at last, broadened its vision so widely as to be amazing. Therefore announce it like this:

"EVERY RESIDENT A W.A. MEMBER."

"A revolutionary move by the Watling Association."

The first paragraph should then open on this strain:—

"April 30th was the day when every resident of the Watling Estate became a member of the Watling Association. Under the new constitution passed at a meeting held on that day, so-and-so, etc. Think what this means to you All you have to do and so on."

But served up as it was, this piece of news lost all its dramatic value.

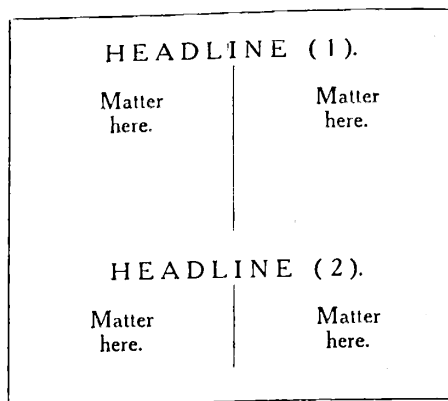
The same criticism applies to subject matter. Let us have subjects similar to the history of Watling—subjects that are intrinsically right in the heart of Watling. The floor-board scandal was missed! Householders were not asked for their views on the matter. But, comes the reply, one man can't trot around all over the place and look after the routine side at the same time. Right! What is wrong, then, with getting together a corps of *Resident* reporters. They will keep their eyes and ears open and the rest of Watling can be eavesdroppers.

A FEW TYPOGRAPHICAL TIPS.

(1) Let the date of the issue appear at the top of every inside page and not only on the front cover.

(2) Let all matter be confined to "pages" instead of to "columns." That is to say make the page carry a long and a short article without the necessity of having to turn the page to finish one of them.

Plan your pages so:



(3) Make a very much greater dissimilarity about the borders round advertisements. Get the printer to rout out a few more simplex rules.

(4) More illustrations are absolutely essential. People look at pictures with a greater first interest than type. Whilst it is to be realised that the reproduction of illustrations costs money, the attractiveness which they add far outweighs their initial cost.

A FINAL WORD.

It would not be a bad plan to conduct a reader survey in connection with the *Resident*. By this means, it would be possible to know at a glance what approximate percentage of men, women or children are readers of this paper. The facts and figures that would be gleamed would be absolutely invaluable, not only from an editorial but from an advertiser's point of view. This, I admit, is a big job but one that would be well worth doing. Look what I have done for that five-bob you offered!

F. J. W.

NEW MACHINES FOR OLD.

Cycle Repairs and Accessories by

CALLIS

(Official Repairer to C.T.C.)

Opposite Hale Lane Post Office,
MILL HILL.

ESTABLISHED
16 YEARS

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers.

OUR NEW FEATURE.

THE MONTH IN THE SCHOOLS.

[Parents, do you realise the great work being done by the staffs of the Watling schools? Without exception, every school on the Estate is turning out pupils who are amazing local education authorities. Help the staffs, support their endeavours, and let your children see that in addition to the teachers having their confidence they have yours.]

Sport at Goldbeaters.

THE school has engaged in cricket and athletics this term with remarkable successes. The cricket team has played three of its five league matches and has yet to be defeated.

In our own school sports, which were splendidly contested and which revealed several promising athletes, the Sports' Shield was won by Milton House, which defeated Tennyson by the narrow margin of 2 points. Shakespeare were a close third and Browning fourth. On the results of these sports our teams to represent the school in the Hendon Schools' Sports were selected and they acquitted themselves admirably, the boys winning the "Sneath" Shield which is awarded the school whose boys score the highest number of points in the sports meeting. The girls also did well and were represented in most finals.

At the conclusion of the Hendon Sports the team to represent Hendon was selected and the following competitors from Goldbeaters were included:—

Leslie Garrard (the school's athletics captain),
220 Yards and Team Race.

George Newman, High Jump.

Stanley Purkiss, 220 Yards.

Sybil Cripps, 150 Yards and Hurdles (over 14 years).

The following is a list of successes in the Hendon Inter-School Sports:—

Boys.

High Jump (open)—1, Algernon Road; 2, Edgware; 3, Goldbeaters.

400 Yards Team Race (open)—1, Goldbeaters; 2, Algernon Road; 3, Barnfield.

440 Yards Team Race (open)—1, Bell Lane; 2, Goldbeaters; 3, Barnfield.

150 Yards Hurdles (open)—1, Goldbeaters; 2, Edgware; 3, All Saints.

150 Yards Hurdles (11-13 years)—1, Goldbeaters; 2, Barnfield; 3, Algernon Road.

Relay Race 660 Yards (open)—1, Goldbeaters; 2, Bell Lane; 3, Algernon Road.

Result: Goldbeaters 1st with 20 points (Winners of "Sneath" Shield).

GIRLS.

Long Jump (11-13 years)—1, The Hyde; 2, Goldbeaters; 3, Burnt Oak.

320 Yards Team Race (11-13 years)—1, Wessex Gardens; 2, Goldbeaters; 3, Algernon Rd.

Woodcroft Infants' School.

On 15th July, in the large hall at Woodcroft School, a remarkable exhibition was given.

It was the occasion of a concert in which the artists were all very young children, but because they were young one must not imagine that the entertainment suffered one jot, for the items were so well arranged and the pupils so well graded that one felt here were children doing something absolutely natural to them, without any strain whatsoever, and withal, thoroughly enjoying doing it.

The headmistress took the Chair and explained that Hendon's Chief Education Officer would be there during the evening.

The first item consisted of the massed singing by all the children of two delightful little songs, "The Weather" and "Buy a broom." Right well were they rendered, and how pretty all the costumes (which I believe were made of paper) looked.

Following this, class II gave two of those very old country dances which we, unfortunately, seldom see nowadays: "Jenny Pluck Pears" and "Black Nag."

Classes 9, 7, and 11 followed with action pieces and songs.

Then followed the tit-bit of the first half of the programme, a dramatisation of "The Sleeping Beauty," with King, Queen, fairies, the old witch (whose "Ha! Ha!" was worthy of the best efforts of our leading "heavy actresses"), and of course, the Prince, whose whole demeanour was just what one would expect of one so highly stationed. Well done, Class 8!

After this came—what most people present considered the finest show of the evening—an action song by Class I, entitled "Mr. Golliwog, Goodnight." It was fine, and the dancing of the two golliwogs left us spellbound. On all sides could be heard murmurs of wonder, and it is to be hoped that a reproduction of this item will be given at a not too distant date.

More songs and dances and then another dramatisation, "Sneezles," an adaptation of A. A. Milne's poem. Throughout this item the audience were rocking with laughter at the natural way in which the various characters went about their business; just imagine two youngsters under 8 years burlesquing doctors, and doing it really well.

But one could go on for ever praising item after item only space is too limited. Suffice it to say that the staff and children accomplished wonders. Congratulations all.

At the close, Mr. Cuthbertson expressed how pleased and pleasantly surprised he was at what he had seen and heard, and how grateful all were to the staff and children for the great evening's enjoyment they had provided. Mr. Cuthbertson very rightly stressed the importance such functions played in the developing of the child, and also how essential it was that there should be as close a co-operation between the children's parents and the teachers as it was possible to obtain, for without help in the home a large amount of the work done at school would be wasted, and he went on to state that the parents present should accord themselves a hearty vote of thanks for the interest they had displayed by being present at the performance.

Mr. Cuthbertson's remarks were greatly appreciated.

The Headmistress then invited parents to inspect the school, which invitation, it was pleasing to note, was accepted by everybody present, and it was fine to see the parents and teachers in the respective classrooms, meeting on a common ground to discuss the most important question of the day: the welfare of the children. H. B. L.

ST. ROSE'S CONVENT: PUPILS' CONCERT.

THOSE of us who were fortunate enough to visit the School of the Annunciation, Thirleby Road, on Monday evening, 20th July, spent a most pleasant evening. The pupils of St. Rose's Convent gave us their breaking-up concert, and well they enjoyed it too. In fact the children seemed more pleased even than the parents. The small boy who acted the part of announcer acquitted himself admirably. Of the earlier part of the programme two items seem to stand out—"Nursery Rhymes," by the babies, and "Musical Exercises," by the senior girls. The most ambitious item on the programme was a small play, "Cinderella," by the junior girls. The costumes were very tastefully made.

When one considers that the Convent opened a year ago with some nineteen pupils, a number which has since increased to seventy, one marvels at the success of the concert. The chief note that strikes one is the evident happiness of all the boys and girls fortunate enough to belong to St. Rose's.

E. H. F.

HENDON SCHOOL CRICKET LEAGUE.

Goldbeaters Win "The Resident" Shield.

THE league is divided into two sections, North and South. In the northern section Barnfield and Goldbeaters Schools each lost one match, and in the "decider" Goldbeaters beat Barnfield by 5 wickets, and qualified to meet Bell Lane School (who were unbeaten in the southern section) in the final match. After two postponements owing to weather conditions, the final match was concluded

on Tuesday, 21st July, on the West Hendon Playing Fields.

Bell Lane batted first and made the rather modest score of 32 (Alexander 4-15). Goldbeaters, by careful batting, managed to gain a lead of 3 runs (Chapman 14). Bell Lane, in their second innings, found the pitch a little tricky, and against good bowling by Alexander and Hill, had 8 wickets down for 13 runs. However, the "tail wagged," and the total reached 36 (Dennett, n.o., 11; King, 10; Alexander, 4 for 12; Hill, 5 for 16).

Goldbeaters were thus set to get 34 runs to win, but collapsed in an alarming manner, being all out for 11 (Neall, 5 for 5; Compton, 4 for 4), Bell Lane winning by 22 runs.

Bell Lane School thus hold the shield presented by H. B. Little, Esq., and Goldbeaters the shield presented by the *Watling Resident*.

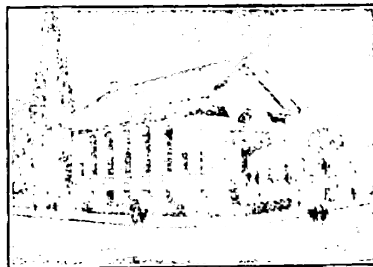
WELL DONE ARNOLD!

WATLING continues to make its presence felt. This time in the field of art.

Arnold Rolfe, a Goldbeaters boy, competing against over forty other boys from all parts of Middlesex, has recently carried off the Willesden Art Scholarship.

This is a real achievement, and not only is Arnold deserving of our heartiest congratulations, but—well, "Good old A.B.A."

Woodcroft Hall, Burnt Oak.



You are cordially invited to hear the following Speakers on Sunday Evenings at 6.30.

August 2nd.

MR. J. W. LAING.

August 9th.

MR. E. H. BROADBENT.

August 16th.

MR. D. SAYERS.

August 23rd.

To be announced.

August 30th.

DR. J. HOYTE.

September 6th.

DR. J. HOYTE.

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers.

CARRION.

By G. W. POWELL.
(OF JUBBULPORE)

ALL have heard of Vultures, those awful scavengers of the East, if only through the medium of "cross-words," but how many, one wonders, have seen these filthy creatures engaged in their foul task. Any who have had that doubtful pleasure will, no doubt, recall the feeling of revulsion that comes over one at the sight.

It is rather curious, that although absolutely unafraid of mere watchers, one has only to produce a camera and approach vultures for the whole flock to fly away. I have spent many weary patient hours attempting to obtain a photograph of vultures actually eating their obscene repast, to no avail.

Vultures have their haunts even as humans and other birds of prey. These haunts are almost invariably trees on high hills from which coign of vantage the scavengers can scan the surrounding countryside, "seeking that which they may devour." It is little short of marvellous, in my opinion, the eyesight, or sense of smell, of these creatures, or perhaps one might say their system of intelligence.

Outlying a certain station in the Central Provinces of India there is a great stretch of waste ground. To this place are brought those faithful servants of ungrateful man, who (their period of usefulness having expired), are condemned to die. The pole-axe and pole-axers having done their foul work and departed, vultures may be seen rapidly approaching. How do they learn of the feast prepared for them, can they see over a distance of five miles, or do they smell the flesh of the unfortunate (or fortunate, who can say?) horses?

I have seen vultures approach a carcase within two minutes of its becoming one, although not a sign of a bird had I seen before in that spot. Although having observed these feathered thieves for some considerable period of time I am still unable to decide how they learn of their prey's helplessness, and have made and discarded many theories in view of further observations. I can now only wonder if—

- (a) Vultures have wonderful powers of sight, or
- (b) They have extraordinary sense of smell which triumphs over a contrary wind, or
- (c) They keep scouts posted, whose duty it is to inform the remainder of any casualties.

However it may be the vultures discover their food, the sight of them engaged in tearing flesh from a carcase is none the less repulsive. It seems hardly natural for a bird to eat meat, but these beasts of the air, gorge themselves to such repletion (given the opportunity) that their bodies become too heavy for their wings to carry. It is no uncommon sight to see a vulture utterly incapable of flight, having indulged not wisely but too well.

Presumably these "Scavengers of the East" fulfill their function in the appointed scheme of Nature, but one wishes that their appearance did not convey their task. The colour of the feathers is a dirty looking grey, and in size and build they much resemble an eagle (a very dilapidated eagle albeit). Their beaks and talons are

surprisingly yellow, while their eyes are two bright pin points set in a tiny head perched on an elongated neck.

Like many things in India, vultures must be seen to be believed; and again, like many other things in India, the sight is not pleasant.

THE CYCLISTS' CORNER.

I THINK we must first congratulate our friend the Weather Clerk for a spell of *real* fine weather—my only complaint was, as most other people in the same position agreed, that our holidays did not happen to fall just then! However, I did the next best thing, and spent two very cheery week-ends away from home. The first was a cycle-camping week-end near the Newmarket Road to help in the Shaftesbury C.C. Annual Open 50 Miles Time Trial. This event was a very close affair, fastest time of 2 hrs. 13 mins. 10 secs. being made by J. A. Hammond (Ingleside C.C.), with J. Farrar (Allondon Road Club second, only 27 secs. slower, and R. J. Harris (Glendene C.C.) another 15 secs. behind him. My second trip was to the Savernake Forest district, and to help in the Archer Road Club Open Tandem "50." This event was the best supported tandem "50" so far this year, several entries having to be refused, as the full 100 was so quickly received. It was run in practically unceasing rain and was won by N. Barnes and F. Feakes of the Poole Wheelers, in 1 hr. 53 mins. 26 secs.

If there is one part of your bicycle you should not neglect, it is the chain. Not that any part should really be neglected, but the care of the chain is very important. If your chain is at all doubtful, treatment in the following way will help to restore its lost efficiency. Place two pieces of wood on the bottom of a tin, and lay the chain on it. Pour in paraffin oil to cover it, and allow to stand overnight. This will cleanse the chain of the dirt, which will fall to the bottom of your container. Then take the chain out, and thoroughly dry in the open air. Now fill a tin large enough to take your chain with grease or thick oil, and heat until it becomes thin. Then place chain in and allow to cool. In this way all the bushes are thoroughly lubricated and the chain given a new lease of life. Never buy a cheap foreign chain—English makes such as Renold, Appleby, Coventry, etc., are hard to better.

Recognised as the hardest test of man in the world—that famous cycle race, the Tour de France, commenced a short time ago. The course is over 3,000 miles long, and over difficult country, too. The papers in France have special daily editions describing it, running near the two million mark in circulation. Cycle-racing is the chief interest of the Frenchman, and he regards it in the same manner as the Englishman does football or cricket.

Owing to the suggestion in the Highway Code that cyclists shall not ride more than two abreast, this excuse is now being offered in several cases of running-down. One motorist fell back on the "abreast" plea after knocking two cyclists over, and would have probably obtained exoneration from blame but for the timely intervention of a passing motorist, who being a sportsman, explained that this was not so. A fine of £1 and costs was thereupon imposed on the offending driver.

"CYCLUX."



THE STRANGER IN OUR MIDST.

Sea Scouts from Gibraltar Visit Watling.

FROM 31st July till 7th August the boys of the 5th Gibraltar Troop of Sea Scouts will be paying a visit to Watling, and Mr. Arthur Beach, the Group Scout Master, of the 14th Hendon Group of Scouts, is hoping that every scout and parent of scouts in Watling will do their best to give these visitors a right royal welcome and an enjoyable holiday. They will be accommodated in the Mohican Hut near Burnt Oak Station.

Expense in entertaining these scouts must be heavy, but it can be minimised to a great extent if everyone will do a little. In particular the *Resident* appeals for the help of readers who could act as guides to show them the sights of London, and to volunteer to take a Gibraltar scout home from after breakfast on Sunday, 2nd August, till 9 p.m. that day as the Mohican Hut is being used.

On Friday evening, 31st July, there is to be an official reception at the Hyde School at 8 p.m., and on Saturday evening there will be a sing song at the Mohican Hut. If funds permit it is hoped that visits may be made on other evenings to Maskelyne and Devants and the Old Vic.

We appeal to young and older readers of the *Resident* to help in the entertainment of these guests. If you can help in service or in cash, H. B. L., of 271, Deansbrook Road, will put you in touch with the right quarter. Watling! here is a chance to put your community ideals into practice. See to it!

"TO THINK FAIRLY."

At a certain prison, which shall remain nameless, were two officials who were asked their view on a plan to remove the Hospital Ward from the upper to the lower floor. The first was of opinion that it would be an excellent scheme because it would save his legs in running up and down the stairs. The second earnestly hoped the authorities would abandon the idea, and on being asked why, explained that by sitting up in bed the sick prisoners could just see the sea glittering in the distance. If the Hospital Ward were to be removed downstairs they would be deprived of this small pleasure. This story is perfectly true, and Alec Paterson, one of the Government's Prison Commissioners, told it to me himself. It needs no explanation. Two ways of thinking about the same thing. After all, our neighbours may have their own opinion about things, which is perfectly correct and fair, even if it may not be the same as ours. And at this period of the year when a new Organising Secretary is about to take up residence on the Estate, I would appeal earnestly to all in general—and to its opponents in particular—to think fairly about the Watling Association. He can do much with your co-operation; he can do little if you choose to be antagonistic. For his sake—bury the hatchet and come in. T. M.



54, Horsecroft Road,
Burnt Oak.
14th July, 1931.

Dear Editor,

Subject to your kind permission, I would like to use the medium of the *Resident* to appeal to those friends in Watling who are really interested in the ultimate success of the Watling Association, to assist financially in a scheme which is now being examined.

The scheme is that, until such time as the Watling Community Hall becomes an accomplished fact, the Watling Association shall rent a house, with the kind co-operation of the L.C.C., which shall be used as a social centre. This social centre shall have a reading room, a lounge, and possibly a billiard room, and a hearty welcome will be extended to anyone residing in Watling. The lounge may be used for indoor games (chess, draughts, etc.), and for informal chats among residents.

In order to meet the rental charges I want to ask all those friends who can afford it to forego one packet of gaspers each week and to give the tanner to this fund. I shall be pleased to collect the tanners weekly or monthly to suit the convenience of the donors.

Several friends, including tradesmen, are already contributing and I am sure that there are several others who would no doubt like to join in.

Yours faithfully,

F. J. NIGHTINGALE.

A SERMONETTE FOR CAMPERS.

Scene I.

"Coo, Bill, 'ere's a nest." "Let's 'ave a look at it!"

Result—down comes the nest and a large part of the hedge, too.

Scene II.

"What abaht some firewood?" "Chuck us the axe!"

Result—down come young saplings, axe being blunt, wood green and day hot, then probably left uselessly mutilated.

Scene III.

"Hey, Bill, look at them chickens!" "Where's a stone?"

Scene IV.

"Sorry, sir, we had some young chaps camping here last week and they did so much damage that the landlord says he won't allow any more camping on his ground."

A great number of the people of Watling will be out camping, hiking, walking, rambling, picnicking, or whatever else they may call it this summer. May I then, as one who has been the disappointed party in Scene IV, very respectfully plead that it may be remembered that your welcome will depend on those who came before, so the welcome of those who are to come will depend on You!

S. R. G.

CLUB AND SOCIETY NOTES AND NEWS.

THE "RESIDENT" SECOND ANNUAL DINNER.

THIS merry function was held on 30th June, at "Ye Olde Welsh Harp" Hotel, Hendon, and was attended by sixty-seven guests. While the eats were being served, our Chairman, Mr. H. G. Rowley, read three letters which had been received. The first was from our President, Dr. G. Gillett, regretting his inability to attend. The second was from the founder and first editor of *The Resident*, Dr. I. G. Briggs, also expressing his regret, and at the same time adding that he would toast *The Resident* at his own dinner table on the evening of 30th June. The last but not least was from that most ardent worker for all deserving causes, Councillor Harry Connell, also regretting his inability to attend and wishing *The Resident* continued success. By this time the eats were on the board and we got going. For the next half an hour there was an incessant buzz of chatter and laughter. The wine and the good fare served were doing their damndest.

At about nine o'clock the guests drank the toast to "The King," this being followed by the toast to the "Watling Association," moved by Mr. W. J. Fowler (printer of the *Resident*) who, in a short speech, eulogized the aims and objects of the Association, and hoped that all those who were endeavouring to make it a success would keep plugging away. Our Chairman, Mr. H. G. Rowley, replied to the toast.

The first part of the evening was then wound up by the toast to *The Resident*, moved by that ever popular friend of Watling, Tommy May. This toast was replied to by our Editor, Mr. J. A. Veal.

The merry gathering—full emphasis is put on the "merry"—then adjourned to the tea gardens for ten minutes while the Dance Hall was being cleared of the empties. Dancing then began and continued except for occasional piano-forte solos, by Mr. Le Serre, and songs by Mrs. Roblou and Mr. Timms, until midnight.

Several of those who attended the function are now asking "When is the Association having a dinner? Buck up and arrange one." From this it must be assumed that they had a royal time. You can get confirmation of this from Freddie!

There is one important item that has been omitted. On the evening of the 30th June, a discovery was made—it was discovered that Watling possesses a real good toast-master in Bert Littler. One can still hear that melodious voice "Pray silence," etc.

WATLING DISTRICT NURSING ASSOCIATION.

THE Watling District Nursing Association appeals to the generosity of all to come forward and make our Jumble Sale a huge success, by sending in articles of worn clothing, etc., and gifts of household stores, for the "Jb. Stall." Gifts will be accepted at the following addresses: Mrs. Ollett, 20, Homefield Road, and Mrs. McGeehan, 113, Deansbrook Road. Further announcements will be made later. Please remember "Every little helps!"

BURNT OAK TOWNSWOMEN'S GUILD.

A PARTY of our members, at the invitation of the Tolworth Guild, attended on Wednesday, 8th July, a meeting held in the garden of "The Mendips," Surbiton.

Various competitions had been arranged and these proved very popular, several of our members winning prizes.

After tea, our sketch, "An Unexpected Bargain," was given and was greatly appreciated. On leaving, each visitor was presented with a posy of flowers.

The next afternoon the monthly Social took place and a good attendance was recorded. Dancing and games were the mainstay of the programme and we were again fortunate to discover another gifted member in the person of Mrs. Jacques, who very kindly sang to her own accompaniment. Mrs. Griffin, whom we have heard on previous occasions gave a recitation which earned great applause.

Monday, 20th July, was the day of the annual outing of the Guild and at the early hour of 7.45 a.m. over 90 members had assembled outside Burnt Oak Station ready to pack themselves into three motor coaches, chartered to take them to Clacton-on-Sea. After a little delay we were off and all settled down to enjoy the scenery en route. The Clerk of the Weather was unkind and rain began to fall just before reaching Chelmsford and continued most of the day, but in spite of this a happy time was spent, and several of the youngsters managed to paddle. Woolworth's did a roaring trade as most of the children seemed to be taking home presents for "teacher."

The July monthly meeting was held on the 23rd and was, as usual, well attended. The motto read was "A thing of beauty is a joy for ever." The speaker, Mrs. Blanco White, gave a very interesting talk on "Books and how to use them." Listeners were urged to use the public libraries as much as possible and read books that educate as well as provide recreation. It was suggested that the Guild start a library of their own. After tea, Mrs. Roblou sang two songs which gave great pleasure to everyone present. The competition was "The best toy from bits and pieces," for which prizes were awarded. Mrs. Eade, who in May last gave a demonstration in the art, kindly came to judge and present the prizes, which she also kindly provided. Mrs. Dellow was adjudged to be the winner and Mrs. Scott second. We were pleased to welcome three members of the Mill Hill Guild to this meeting.

Owing to the holidays the Guild will not be holding any meetings or socials until 20th August, on which date a handicraft exhibition is being held. The Committee hope that each member will enter one or all of the following classes and so help to make the exhibition a real success.

The classes are:—

1. Plain needlework; 2. Fancy needlework; 3. Knitted article; 4. Fancy article; 5. Crochet article; 6. U.D. Girdle scones; 7. Fruit cake; 8. Rock cakes.

M. L.

WATLING ASSOCIATION TENNIS CLUB.

THE Tennis Club has, since the last publication of this journal, taken on another hard court alongside the first one at Mill Hill, and the membership is well on its way to the half-century.

A general meeting was held early in July, before which all officers and committee members resigned, giving the members an opportunity of electing other officers and committee as the first selection was only a temporary effort so as to get the club started. The following were then elected to the posts as shown:—

Chairman, Mr. E. G. Bishop;

Hon. Secretary, Mr. A. F. Hazeldine;

Captain, Mr. Goodspeed;

Vice-Captain, Mr. Humphreys.

Committee members: Messrs. H. Lee and Barton, and Mesdames Lenny and P. Phipps.

Social Secretary, Miss Simmonds.

Social Committee, Mr. Barton and Miss Lenny.

A very successful Dance Social was held at the Conservative Hut on Friday, 24th, and metaphorical bouquets must be handed to Mr. Barton as M.C., Mrs. Lenny and Mrs. Andrews on the refreshment side, and Miss Simmonds and Miss Lenny for the general arrangement of the whole affair.

Although winter is still a few months ahead, arrangements have been provisionally made to continue playing during the colder season, and anyone interested in winter tennis would do well to write to the Hon. Secretary, A. F. Hazeldine, 21, Langham Road.

A. F. H.

WATLING HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

Front Gardens Competition. Shortage of space will not allow me to enlarge on the result of this year's efforts. I can only thank those residents who made such a wonderful success of the job, in spite of the difficulties they have had this year. Keep it up and so make Watling a "Garden City."

Watling's Best Garden. The Society extend to Mr. Burgess, 7, Oldberry Road, their heartiest congratulations on winning the L.C.C. Silver Cup for the best garden on the Estate. This Cup can be seen in the Estate Office in Abbots Road; it will be publicly presented to Mr. Burgess at our Autumn Show on Saturday, September 26th.

Back Garden Competition Cup. I am asked to announce that the Society are to receive a Silver Cup, to be awarded to the best back garden on the Estate. This competition will have to be confined to members of the Society, and even then it will have to be on an entry fee basis, there being far too many gardens for the judges to visit each on the Estate. Even then it will not be easy to arrange the details to everybody's satisfaction. This Cup is being presented to the Society by Mrs. Bull, wife of the

Superintendent of No. 1 Section, and will be on view at the September Show. I shall be most pleased to hear from you all on the subject, and to consider your suggestions; please send them to me, c/o of the Secretary, W.H.S., 5, Trevor Road.

The Seed Club. Mr. Spooner has kindly consented to act as Secretary to this new venture, and is to be ably supported by Messrs. Broom, Jennings, and Williamson. These gentlemen will be at the Hut on Mondays and Fridays from 6 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. to receive contributions of sixpence or multiples of sixpence. In exchange for these amounts a receipt, or voucher, will be given, these can be exchanged for purchases from the Trading Section. Change will not be given, and odd coppers will have to be made up. I am sure from conversations I have heard that this will be a very great service to the members, for I have also found it a great strain on the pocket to buy all that one wants when the time comes round, especially as things are to-day. A start will be made on Friday, 8th August. Look out for actual details at the Hut.

Our Summer Show. I am asked to thank all Watling for the fine support that was given to the ladies and gentlemen who have been so busy arranging this Show. Their efforts have been amply rewarded by the wonderful exhibition that we all saw. These willing workers are already in harness getting ready for the September Show and expecting your support once again. Please study your Schedule and see that as many classes as possible are entered. Remember the Ladies' and Children's Classes and fill them up. Here are a few "Stop Press" items for you. There were 1,154 exhibits staged. 1,704 people passed through the Show; 450 paid to do so. Remember members and exhibitors are admitted free, and the exhibitors were: adults, 674; children, 480. Surely these figures are easily a record for a local Show. In the words of the poet "Nothing succeeds like success."

London's Exhibition. On August 28th and 29th, the London Gardens Guild are staging their annual Exhibition and it is the wish of the Society to put up a corporate entry, and there is no reason why we should not do so and win with it. Will you please let Mr. Sharpe, 38, Barnfield Road, or Mr. Roberts, 128, Orange Hill Road, know that you are willing to let them have something to include in Watling's effort. These gentlemen are willing to transport and stage your entry and I ask you to help. Write and say what you think you should have on that date, and so help them to make arrangements for collection, remember, every little helps in a display like this. Help Watling to be the first in North West London to win this class.

"COREOPSIS."

RESULTS OF FRONT GARDENS COMPETITION.

The following awards have been made in the London County Council Front Garden Cultivation Competition. The preliminary judging was carried out during June, and the final judging was conducted by the London Gardens Guild in July.

No. 1 SECTION (WATLING AVENUE).

1, Mr. B. H. Simpkin, 31, Littlefield Road; 2, Mr. H. J. Pritchett, 45, Littlefield Road; 3, Mrs. T. Kirk.

33, Littlefield Road; 4. Mr. E. E. Bryant, 38, Playfield Road; 5. Mr. H. R. Horton, 34, Playfield Road; 6. Mr. W. Davis, 41, Gaskarth Road; 7. Mr. W. Woods, 63, Fortescue Road; 8. Mr. J. Legg, 99, Blessbury Road.

HIGHLY COMMENDED CERTIFICATES.

Mr. T. C. Morrell, 65, Fortescue Road; Mr. L. J. R. Galley, 36, Playfield Road; Mr. J. A. Kendrick, 67, Fortescue Road; Mr. B. P. Harvey, 39, Thirleby Road; Mr. M. N. Ekkell, 47, Montrose Avenue; Mr. A. Little, 4, Fortescue Road; Mr. C. H. Gibbons, 160, Watling Avenue; Mr. C. W. Newman, 64, Trevor Road; Mr. J. Barnwell, 14, Thirleby Road; Mr. W. C. Evershed, 14, Millfield Road; Mr. A. L. Smith, 185, Watling Avenue; Mr. S. Clements, 16, Thirleby Road; Mr. R. F. Gilling, 25, Norwich Walk; Mr. G. H. Bentley, 55, Gervase Road; Mr. A. F. Douglas, 5, Briar Walk.

No. 2 SECTION (ABBOTS ROAD).

1, Mr. A. G. Burgess, 7, Oldberry Road; 2, Mr. F. C. Ballard, 9, Oldberry Road; 3, Mr. A. Wynn, 5, Oldberry Road; 4, Mr. F. A. Tattersfield, 28, Storksmead Road; 5, Mr. F. J. Whatley, 317, Deansbrook Road; 6, Mr. H. Holland, 36, Benningholme Road; 7, Mr. A. E. Severn, 339, Watling Avenue; 8, Mr. H. T. Ballard, 25, Oldberry Road.

HIGHLY COMMENDED CERTIFICATES.

Mr. J. A. Hayes, 39, Wolsey Grove; Mr. J. Read, 75, Horsecroft Road; Mr. G. H. Silman, 77, Horsecroft Road; Mr. W. T. Harlow, 81, Horsecroft Road; Mr. C. Hufey, 313, Watling Avenue; Mr. P. F. May, 37, Wolsey Grove; Mr. J. A. Bromage, 21, Benningholme Road; Mr. C. W. Kirby, 30, Homefield Road; Mr. C. White, 34, Benningholme Road; Mr. F. J. Wade, 1, Benningholme Road; Mr. A. G. Palmer, 333, Deansbrook Road; Mr. E. A. Skinner, 192, Blundell Road; Mr. E. F. C. McDermott, 329, Deansbrook Road; Mr. P. Saunders, 28, Homefield Road; Mr. F. W. Cowan, 47, Oldberry Road.

No. 3 SECTION (DEANSBROOK ROAD).

1, Mr. W. H. Gooden, 31, Crispin Road; 2, Mr. J. H. Bullen, 4, Deans Walk; 3, Mr. H. Gale, 1, Deans Walk; 4, Mr. J. Mesher, 146, Orange Hill Road; 5, Mr. T. G. Adams, 230, Deansbrook Road; 6, Mr. W. Desborough, 2, Langham Road; 7, Mr. C. A. Gibben, 2, Deans Walk; 8, Mr. F. W. Batten, 240, Deansbrook Road.

HIGHLY COMMENDED CERTIFICATES.

Mr. P. O'Neill, 145, Deansbrook Road; Mr. E. A. Burns, 12, Walter Walk; Mr. C. H. Herbert, 2, Islip Gardens; Mr. P. Wheatley, 193, Deansbrook Road; Mr. H. Freshwater, 28, Walter Walk; Mr. G. W. Perry, 42, Dryfield Road; Mr. W. J. Ball, 22, Dryfield Road; Mr. J. R. Botting, 38, Banstock Road; Mr. R. F. Griffin, 10, Banstock Road; Mr. A. E. Cawley, 147, Deansbrook Road; Mr. G. H. Dicks, 42, Langham Road; Mr. J. R. Hastings, 79, Dryfield Road; Mr. H. H. Pateman, 238, Deansbrook Road; Mr. J. J. Andrews, 48, Langham Road; Mr. Morgan, 11, Crispin Road.

BURNT OAK AND DISTRICT OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATION.

THE Association has recently suffered the loss of two prominent members. Mr. W. R. Meen, the late manager at Messrs. J. Sainsbury's local branch, passed away after a short illness. The Edgware Branch of the British Legion arranged for military honours to be accorded at the interment, at which the Association was represented by Mr. T. Green. The latter, more popularly known as Tommy Green, is leaving the district seeking to conquer new fields (or, I believe, seas) somewhere in the South, and we all wish him every success in his new undertaking.

As a token of the high appreciation of his connection with us, Mr. Green is making a gift to the Association in the form of a second banner. This colour will be presented with appropriate ceremony probably in Watling Park on a Sunday during September. It is hoped that every member will attend this parade and so pay tribute to one who has proved to be a "comrade" in every sense of the word.

A popular O.C.A. Social will be held one evening during the week following the presentation at St. Alphage Hall. This will mark the commencement of the "non-gardening" season's series of events which will occasionally be held. So far definite steps have been taken in connection with the following functions:—

A Special Armistice Dance (November).

O.C.A. Members' and Wives' Annual Dinner (November).

Carnival Dance, New Year's Eve.

So soon as the new premises are completed, more intimate functions for members only will be held at the "White Lion" on Tuesdays.

Much disappointment was felt because it was necessary through insufficiency of numbers to cancel the proposed trip to the Aldershot Tattoo. Members will, therefore, be interested to know that arrangements are now being made for an O.C.A. outing to take place on Sunday, 6th September. It is proposed to convey members, their wives and children by charabanc to Whipsnade, where they may visit the Zoo (admission 1/-, children 6d.), or roam about the surrounding downs. Later in the day a series of running races, etc., for children will be held. In order to make the trip within the means of the majority, only the cost of the journey will be charged for, it being left to members to provide their own "nose-bags" or purchase refreshments at Whipsnade. Further details regarding the cost of the journey, etc., will be circulated in due course to all members.

We extend our heartiest congratulations to Mr. W. E. Jaques, our Treasurer, on his being appointed a Justice of the Peace, and we feel sure that he will carry out his duties with dignity and ability.

"DON ACK."

WATLING PIGEON RACING CLUB.

As a direct result of our first insertion in the *Resident* we are pleased to be able to state that so far seven fanciers have presented themselves for membership. That we can double that number we haven't the slightest doubt. If only those flyers now lying dormant will creep out of their lofts and reveal themselves. Don't wait until we have started racing. We have been promised the loan of a club house for our meetings which is easily reached from all parts of the Estate. An excellent opportunity for a season's young bird racing is offered by the "Metropolitan" Wednesday Club, which is for a series of races (open competition) beginning at Melton Mowbray and finishing at Northallerton, at 1/- per bird. Marking takes place Tuesday evenings at 7.30 p.m. at Edgware (L. & N.E.R.) Station. We are pleased to state that a resident fancier, Mr. Wilkins, of Orange Hill Road, this week won the "Hendon Park" Club's race and probably tops the Federation from Higham-Ferrers.

Now roll up all you pigeon fanciers and address your application to 30, Deans Lane.

HIKING NOTES.

Associate Hikers.

FIRST HIKE.

AND what a hike! Poor old Barton hasn't yet recovered. At 8.30 at Burnt Oak Station on Sunday, July the 12th, we set forth, led by our able leader Mr. L. W. Wood, for our journey into the unknown. Our party was not large, just eleven, but owing to holidays, etc., it was good. Pardon me, but I have just been reminded there were twelve, the extra one being Mickey, our dog and mascot. A great hiker is Micker. I mean Mickey, and he never seems to tire. Well, we had a great day, and everybody was happy and pleased that they had been able to come along.

Our route differed slightly from that which was published in last month's *Resident*, but it was certainly a great deal better. The distance covered was about 18 miles, and places of interest touched were Watford and the Canal, Hunton Bridge, Kings Langley Heath, where we had lunch—a well earned one! All the ladies behaving like the dormouse and going to sleep while little Barton steadily eat his way through vast mounds of sandwiches. Then on again to Chipperfield and Flaunden where we had, by the way, our first casualty, Miss Gilmore with a blister, but this was soon put right by a little First Aid treatment, and we moved on again.

Latimer and Chenies were then reached and Mr. Humphreys, after asking Miss Simmonds whether he looked clean, decided to bath himself in the River Chess. Barton and Batten then followed his example, the ladies watching this exciting example of cleanliness from the rustic bridge

(Continued at foot of next column.)

ANOTHER NEW FEATURE.

IN THE READING ROOM.

[Now that we are all beginning to get more or less settled down, we naturally look around for volumes to fill our bookshelves, and under this heading each month will be given a short resumé of books recommended by our readers. If You read a book you like let us have a short description.—EDITOR.]

Ahead the Thunder, by Leonard Clive. This is a real good book; entertaining reading for all. It deals with the life of a cultured man who took up the cause of the people only to be outcast by those whom he was trying to help. He is hounded from the township—in the vicinity of Lake Superior—only to fall in with another community, more isolated than that which he had left. Fearful as to his fate if they knew his real identity, he assumes another name, only to learn later that the simple folk knew him all the time. In fact, the head of the household had had a very similar experience himself although, of course, he was not a cultured man.

This character still cherishes the idea of a communistic state and determines to set up a colony on an island "far away from contact with wealth." From this point our story practically starts.

The portrayal of the cultured man is excellent, as is that of the communist's wife.

The book can be obtained from most of the libraries in the vicinity of the Estate. Read it!

The Water Gypsies, by A. P. Herbert. Another excellent volume. Unlike the first, it deals with the lives of quite a number of people and the author exhibits an uncanny knowledge of the life of the young girl who has to work for her living. His analysis of the inner workings of the minds of these young folks is truly remarkable, and it is felt that everyone who reads this book, more particularly those of us who are well established in the fields of matrimonial bliss, will feel that the emotions of Jane Bell were those of ourselves a few years ago. Such characters as those of the boatman father, the mother, and Mr. Bryan, positively live to-day.

It is a book that must be read to be appreciated, and if passed round among friends would make the basis of a fine evening's discussion when the dull weather comes. It can be obtained at shop libraries on the Estate.

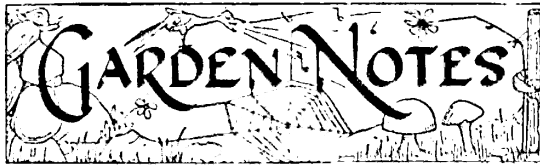
(Continued from preceding column.)

above. We finally reached our destination, Chorley Wood, at about 5 o'clock, and then, after resting and teaing, made our weary way homewards. All thoroughly tired but all perfectly contented.

Others present in the hike were Miss Flower, Miss Brewer, Mr. Price and Mrs. Price, and a lady whose name, I am sorry, but I forget.

Well done, Hikers! the first hike, although a long one, was a great success and now you people who intend to become members roll along to the Organiser, 89, Homefield Road, and do it now! for we have big plans for the near future.

THE ORGANISER.



Important Announcement!

THE attention of Watling gardeners is drawn to our new series of special gardening articles. The first article of the series: "What Bulbs shall I grow?" is printed below, and is from the expert pen of our Gardening Editor, Mr. F. R. Parish. Other articles already arranged for are:—

September: Exhibition Roses, by B. G. Gavin.

October: Garden Roses, by B. G. Gavin.

November: Climber and Rambler Roses, by N.R.S.

We count ourselves fortunate in securing the services of Mr. Gavin, who is, beyond dispute, the most skilful rosarian in the neighbourhood. These special articles are, of course, in addition to Mr. Parish's Garden Notes, which deal primarily with the ordinary monthly programme and its problems.— *Ed. The Resident.*

SPRING-FLOWERING BULBS.

By F. R. PARISH.

WE look out on our gardens filled with summer flowering plants in full bloom, and the autumn flowering herbaceous perennials massing themselves for their special display in a few weeks, but the keen gardener is already thinking of next spring when the first bulbs are forcing their heads through the rain-soaked soil. The popularity of spring flowering bulbs is increasing year by year, because we find we can plant without seriously disturbing the summer bedding plants. Bulbs are sometimes confused with corms and tubers. A tuber (begonia, dahlia or potato) is a thickened underground stem often of irregular shape, and always with a number of buds. A bulb (daffodil, hyacinth or lily) is also a thickened underground stem, but is different from the tuber in having a central shoot surrounded by fleshy leaves called scales. A corm (crocus or gladiolus) is a solid bulb like a tuber, devoid of the fleshy leaves, but more regular in shape and with a central shoot like a bulb. The thickening in all cases is due to the fact that the plants gather in during their flowering period more food than they can use, which is stored at the base of the stems and causes the swelling. This, therefore, enables them to develop the flower which, in the case of the daffodil, is there in embryo and only needs the roots to bring the necessary moisture; or, when growing naturally, an additional supply of food: and so it is essential that all bulbs should be planted early, roughly about six months before flowering time.

To ensure a continual display of bloom during March, April and May, we must therefore divide the bulbs into three classes, early, mid-season, and late. First *Galanthus* (snowdrops), *scilla* (squill), *crocus*, and *daffodil*; secondly, early *narcissi* and early or cottage tulips; and thirdly, late *narcissi*, May flowering tulips, and *hyacinths*. These may be planted in rotation, the first in August, the second in September, and the third not later than the end of October;

and by doing this we enable the bulbs to make a good root system before they send up their leaves. Actually, the date of planting makes little difference to the date when the bloom will appear, but it does make a great difference in quality, for if planted late the flowers will be poor, the stem weak and short, and the foliage lacking in vigorous health. We generally find that spring flowering bulbs are grown with other spring flowering plants such as wall-flowers and forget-me-nots, and when this is done they are best planted in clumps of six or eight, twice their own diameter apart. As to depth, *scilla*, *crocus* and *snow-drop*, 3 inches; *daffodil*, *narcissi* and *tulip*, 4 to 5 inches, according to size, and *hyacinths*, 5 to 7 inches, according to size. The depth is from the top of the bulb, not the base. When planting, use a trowel, taking out the soil several inches deeper than required and fill in again with good soil to the necessary depth, and make sure the bulb is resting firmly on this, the bud to the top. Bulbs when planted carelessly will often rot, or even if they grow will not produce bloom. Do not plant with a dibber, as often the base of the bulb is not resting on the soil but suspended half way down, and so will be slow in making root.

The most popular method of indoor culture of bulbs is in 5 or 6 inch pots of ordinary soil or in bowls, which in themselves are ornaments, of bulb fibre which is both clean and convenient to handle. There is much to be said in favour of the latter method as it is not necessary to have drainage holes when fibre is used, and so the bowl may be stood on the polished surface of the furniture or on the cloth without doing any harm. Any of the spring-flowering bulbs may be grown with success in fibre indoors. When bought, the fibre is usually quite dry and should be thoroughly soaked in water before being used. Half fill the bowl with fibre and then place in the bulbs, allowing ½-inch between each for more fibre, which must be pressed firmly round the bulbs until only the bud or crown is left showing. The bowls should then be plunged into ashes for a month outside to start root growth, and then be brought indoors and placed in a dark cupboard until the leaves begin to show. Then bring out into semi-light for a few days and afterwards in the full light of the window. From then onwards the fibre must be kept moist until after flowering. After watering, tilt the bowl to allow surplus water to drain off. Bulbs used in this way are of no use afterwards.

When purchasing bulbs, select those of good size and those which are firm to the touch; mishapen, torn and soft or spongy bulbs are best left alone, and as to varieties, the bulb catalogues are so very descriptive that one can seldom go wrong.

The Garden Editor's Nap Hands for Watling Bulb Growers:—

Indoors:

Outdoors:

| | |
|---------------------------------------|---------------------------|
| Daffodil: Golden Spur. | Darwin tulip: Clara Butt. |
| Tulip: Murillo. | Daffodil: Lucifer. |
| Roman Hyacinths. | Daffodil: Mme. de Graaf. |
| Large-flowering Hyacinths | Chionodoxa luciliae. |
| Freesias (pots) and Crocuses (bowls). | Dutch Irises. |

NEW SEASON'S SPRING LAMB JUST ARRIVED.



LAMB TIME AGAIN!

Sweet, Tender and Nutritious! Who does not enjoy a Delicious Cut of New Season's Lamb served up with Fresh Mint Sauce?

You can get the Finest Quality New Season's Lamb at

DEWHURST'S.

FOREQUARTERS 8½d.

HINDQUARTERS 10½d.

LOINS 9d.

LEGS 10½d.

SHOULDERS 9½d.

FRESH GREEN MINT FREE.

DEWHURST'S FOR QUALITY MEAT AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Purveyors of Prime Scotch Beef, English Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Pork, and the Highest Grades of all Imported Meat; Canterbury, N.Z., Lamb, etc.

J. H. Dewhurst, Limited,

5, WATLING AVENUE, BURNT OAK. Telephone: Edgware 0516.

201, DEANSBROOK ROAD, BURNT OAK. Telephone: Mill Hill 1684.

16, PREMIER PARADE, EDGWARE. Telephone: Edgware 0435.

WE CALL FOR AND DELIVER ORDERS PROMPTLY.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

AUGUST IN THE GARDEN.

THE principal work in the flower garden during August consists chiefly of hoeing, weeding, tying up and taking off the withered flowers. When cutting flowers take as much stem as possible to encourage further bloom to come along. This especially applies to roses, which should receive a summer pruning to encourage new growth to break near the base to provide more blooms in the autumn. Rambler require very drastic treatment at this time. When they have finished flowering all the old wood which carried the bloom should be cut out as near the ground as possible, leaving only the lighter green new growth the plant has made this year. These new growths should be carefully tied up as these are the growths which provide the flowers next year. A well established Rambler will probably throw up 9 or 10 new growths, but the weakest of these even are best taken out and so sending all the sap into 4 or 5 strong growths. Ramblers and wichuriana roses may be increased now by layers, by partly cutting through a new growth at a joint and firmly pegging into the ground and heaping soil over the part where cut, which should be kept moist for a few weeks. In the spring it will be found to have made root and may be moved and replanted.

The autumn flowering herbaceous perennials, like Michaelmas daisies, heleniums, rudbeckias, dahlias, etc., are making very rapid growth and should be examined as to ties and stakes. Wind and rain will quickly spoil plants of this type if they are not securely tied. Late flowering chrysanthemums in pots require feeding with weak liquid manure once a week from now onwards, and unless the pots are buried in ashes should be watered every day.

Later in the month we must begin taking cuttings of pansies, and violas for next year. For this purpose select very young growth from the base of the plant and insert firmly into good sandy soil. Growth which have produced flowers this season are useless for cutting as they will be found to be hollow, and although they will remain green for a week or two they will eventually wither and die. Although it is rather late, carnations may still be layered and cuttings taken of border pinks as advised last month.

Plenty of work may be found in the vegetable garden besides gathering the crops. Keep the hoe going wherever possible between rows of beet, carrot, parsnip, etc., and where the early potatoes have been lifted clear away the haulm and weeds; rake over and sow with mustard, rape, tares, or special green manure mixture which may be purchased from most seedsmen. This will make rapid growth by the autumn, and if dug in then will supplement the use of stable manure which most of us find difficult and expensive to obtain. Then vacant ground may be planted with savoy, broccoli, kale and other winter greens. Sowings may also be made of turnip, spinach and spring cabbage. Potatoes showing any sign of disease should be sprayed with Bordeaux mixture, especially under the leaves. Broad beans and peas should be pulled up as soon as the crops have been gathered and put on the rubbish heap for burning. When burning rubbish in the garden or the allotment do it when there is a fair wind blowing so that the smoke does not annoy neighbours or people in near-by houses.

Celery being a March plant needs frequent watering when the ground is dry. Start earthing up towards the end of the month if the plants are growing quickly. Leeks also will need earthing up, but before doing so pour liquid manure round the roots. Outdoor tomatoes should not be allowed to carry more than four trusses of fruit. All other growth should be stopped, and mulch the soil round the plants with stable manure or lawn mowings to keep the roots moist and cool. When the tops of shallots have turned brown, lift, and dry before storing. Runner beans which have reached the tops of their supports should be stopped to encourage the lower growth and increase the quality of the beans. "All-the-year-round" lettuce may be sown for late autumn and winter use, but allow plenty of room between plants when thinning out or damp, which is more harmful than frost, will destroy them.

All fruit should be gathered when ripe, particularly apples and pears. If picked too soon they do not keep in good condition but shrivel. One way of finding out if apples are ripe is to cut one in half and if the pips are a dark brown they are fit for gathering and storing. Old raspberry canes which have finished fruiting must be cut out to allow more light and air to the new growth which will bear next year's fruit. A new strawberry bed may be prepared and the new plants put out only when the ground is very moist. Old plants over three years old are best pulled out and burnt as they deteriorate after the third year. F. R. P.

A.W.P. QUALITY BULBS.

Special Selection for Pot and Bowl Culture.

| | |
|---------------------------------------|-------------------|
| Hyacinths: French Roman | 4d. and 5d. each. |
| Hyacinths: Large-flowering | ... 5d. each. |
| Daffodils: Golden Spur | ... 2d. each. |
| Double Tulip: Murillo | ... 1d. each. |
| Freesia refracta alba (mammoth bulbs) | 1d. each. |
| " (smaller bulbs) | ... 7d. for 12. |
| Crocus: selected bulbs | ... 1d. each. |

Special Selection for Outdoors.

| | |
|-------------------------------------|----------------|
| Darwin tulip: Clara Butt (specials) | 1d. each. |
| " (smaller) | ... ½d. each. |
| Narcissus: Lucifer (top size) | ... 1d. each. |
| Daffodil: Mme. de Graaff (tops) | 2d. each. |
| Chionodoxa | ... ½d. each. |
| Iris: Dutch and Spanish | ... 1d. for 4. |

Very Special: Parrot Tulip "Fantasy,"
6/6 doz.

Carriage paid, 5/- and over. Under 5/-, add 9d.
Bulb Catalogue on application.

A. W. PIGGOTT, F.R.H.S.
HIGH STREET, EDGWARE.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.



BLACK CAT CIRCLE.

And now for the Fire Display!

My Dear Moggies,

What a time we have had since my last letter!

First helping the Scouts with the Historical Pageant of Hendon, then the picnic, and now you are all on your holidays!

And what next?

Well, of course, the very next thing is the trip to see the Fire Display. There is still room for a very few more of you to go on Wednesday, August the 19th and 26th, so any of you who want to come must let me know by dropping a wee note in my letter box, but *please don't knock*. I think you all know the house by this time—271, Deansbrook Road. The fare will be about 5d. and those of you who drop me a line will receive a message telling them when and where to meet.

For those Group Leaders whose groups were published last month, if they call at 271, on Saturday, August 25, at 7 o'clock, they will receive their lists and instructions as to when and where their groups are to meet.

Now for this month's groups.

Clerks. Group Leader, RONALD ANDREWS. Edward Arrow, Edward Armstrong, Herbert Abrell, Len Alexander, S. K. Andrews, Francis Abbott, Leslie Andrews, John Allcroft, Ron Baker, William Bigrave, George Barnes, Walter Barnes, Albert Bennett, Tom Baker, George Baker, Edgar Bishop, Ernie Burley, Cyril Baldry, Edwin Baldwin, Tom Bigrave, Wm. Burley, John Buckle, George Burton, Jim Brown.

Dancers. Group Leader, ISABEL SMITH. Olive Dongworth, Nellie Frodsham, Gladys Fryer, Elsie Fryer, Betty Fry, V. Gardener, Violet Gale, Edith Harding, Christina Howlett, Yvonne Hardy, Yvonne Jaques, Joan Ranscombe, Leonie Turner, Marjorie Whitehead, Minnie Watman, Winnie White, Bertha White, Amy Winn, Louisa Wilkins, Annie Wood, Doris Wilson, Annie Wainwright, Doris Walker, Helen Wilkinson.

Builders. Group Leader, JOHN HEWINS. John Kitchen, Ralph Kitchen, Cyril Abell, Tom Yate, Dennis Woolls, Ron Wisdom, Walter Webb, Reg. Wallbank, Albert Warren, Sidney Weller, Stan. Wilson, James Wildes, Ken Woolley, Walt. Wisdom, Wm. Walsh, Ronald Warburton, Ron Walton, Arthur Woolley, James White, Fred Woolley, John Witten, Jim Willer, Edgar Wildish, Herbert Wiggins.

Cooks. Group Leader, FLORRIE BARRON. Annie Arrow, Phyllis Ashby, Winnie Beau, Irene Bender, Ivy Bainborough,

Minnie Bainborough, Peggy Hawkins, Doreen King, Joyce Kill, Gladys Knock, Gladys Kitchen, Bessie London, Susan Lee, Gwen Morgan, Ivy Morton, Sybil Mountney, Joan Matthews, Joan Martin, Alice Moreland, Joan Moss, Helen McIntyre, Violet Smith, Rose Sampson, Lily Sewell.

There, that's all for this month. The Group Leaders will all be given their lists and instructions as soon as possible, and there will be a lot more groups next month.

Now, darlings, make the most of your holidays. Oh! I nearly forgot, a competition—now let me think—what can we have this month? Ah! I know—just send me along a little article on "The lesson I like best at school, and why."

Now do please all send in for this competition as there is such a lovely prize—we will call it a surprise prize—that means that whoever wins will not know what the prize is until it is received.

There, that's the spirit! Send your entries in for the love of doing it and not for what you are going to get.

Now cheerio all.

Yours always,

UNCLE BEN.

RESULT OF PAINTING COMPETITION.

THERE were not many entries for this competition and it has been won by Gwendoline Main, 5, Millfield Road, Watling. Well done, Gwen! If you will call at 271, Deansbrook Road, you will be able to choose your own book.

AUNTIE TABBIE.

MANY HAPPY RETURNS

To the undermentioned "Moggies" whose birthdays are in August:—

Rose Tadman, Ronald Smith, Jim Mennis, Joy Griffiths, May Rinell, Peggy Strange, Yvonne Wild, Peggy Abbott, Charles Telford, Meg C. Jones, Gwen Johnson, Ralph Handorfe, Kath Hinton, Teddy Baker, Joan Ashby, Elsie Gibbs, Gladys Griffin, Lyddia Eggs, George Mills, Vi Gardiner, Eileen Oates, Irene Bell, Gwen Morgan, Jess Reed, Harold Wallbank, Irene Carton, Fred Perry, Rose Durham, Enid Macdonald, Dorothy Marsh, Mary Franklin, Edna Hosking, Bert King, Albert Lewington, Arthur Woolley, Wilfred Mellor, Muriel Gernat, Sylvia Hudson, Ron Warburton, Mary Taberner, Joyce Bennett, Margaret Dickens, Leslie Sturman, Bertha King, Bessie London, Joyce Kill, Eric Leighton, May Cooper, Doris Olive, Minnie Capel, Albert Graves, William Bigrave, Kitty Fry, Terence Riley, Dolly Lidbetter, George Burton, Doris Wood, and Eve Main.

UNCLE BEN.

STOP PRESS.

THE "MOGGIES" PICNIC.

THE "Moggies" duly held their picnic on Saturday, 25th July, 1931.

Results of sports (2 points for a win, 1 point for a second):—

Girls.—F. Bull, 6 pts.; A. Hambrook, 3 pts.; M. Burley, 2 pts.; C. Bamton, 2 pts.; G. Smith, 1 pt.; Vi Barton, 1 pt.; B. Calvenhouse, 1 pt.; Pansy Rendell, 1 pt.; K. Hinton, 1 pt.

Boys.—H. Hinde, 4 pts.; W. Bigrave, 3 pts.; R. Wisdom, 2 pts.; D. Hinde, 2 pts.; J. Lysaght, 2 pts.; T. Bigrave, 1 pt.; A. Cole, 1 pt.

Owing to rain several events had to be abandoned.

Tea was admirably arranged in the Scouts' Hut. Special thanks are due to Mesdames Rendell, Stokes, Catt, Roblou, Dongworth, Walker, Turner and Nightingale for cooking and catering, and to our old friend Tommy Walker as sports steward.

UNCLE BEN AND AUNTIE TABBIE
(Me-ow).

HAVE YOU HEARD THESE?

LOST PROPERTY.

THE old lady from the country entered a telephone box. She gave her number, and was told to put two pennies in the slot. She got her call, then left the box.

Ten minutes later she returned, and once again took off the receiver.

"No, I didn't want a number," she explained, in an agitated voice, "but I left my new umbrella behind just now; it isn't here. I suppose you haven't seen it, have you, please?"

* * *

PASSING IT ON.

FIRST Flapper: "Some wretched swindler gave me a bad half-crown to-day."

Second Ditto: "Really? Do let me see it."

"Oh, I can't now. I paid for my lunch with it."

* * *

A DOUBTFUL COMPLIMENT.

"Did you behave in church, my boy?"

"Of course, dad!" answered little Dave. "Why, someone just behind me said she never saw a child so behave!"

HENFREY'S OF BURNT OAK

FOR RADIO - - CYCLES - - ELECTRIC FITTINGS.



K.B. PUP — ALL ELECTRIC SET
COMPLETE WITH LOUD SPEAKER

£8-10-0

or 17/- down and
14/- monthly.



SEVERAL

Shop-soiled Portables for Sale
AT VERY LOW PRICES TO CLEAR.

ALL SETS REDUCED.

See Windows for CutLines.

OSRAM LAMPS

Reduced in Price.

HENFREY
20 Kingsbury Parade.

HERCULES

- CYCLES -

Cash **£3-19-9**

Terms from 1/9 Weekly.

EKCO ELIMINATORS
Solve your H.T. troubles
at a cost of—from
1/6 per week.

WATLING RADIO
61, Watling Avenue.

Our Sensational New Serial:

At Twenty-Nine Crispin Road.

A WATLING MYSTERY.

By C. VIC. PRYDE.

CHAPTER I.

"TWO AND TWO HALVES."

THE train "came up" at Golders Green. The occupants, some eight of them, of the particular carriage in which we are interested, adjusted their positions to suit the brighter surroundings into which they had emerged, not that it was particularly bright, for November days are not very often things of joy and brightness, and this day was no exception to the rule, though it could have been much worse.

With a rattle and clatter the "snake" pulled up to the platform at Golders Green, doors swung open, a few passengers alighted, then following the raucous "mind the doors, please," of the porter, sped on.

Our carriage still had seven occupants, four of whom are occupying the centre "facing" seats. We say four, but according to the railway terms of conveyance they are "two and two halves," from which it will be gathered that our centre of attraction is a small family group.

The woman was in her late twenties, small and plump, with a face and complexion creditable to any of the various posters displayed throughout the length and breadth of the country, urging one to "Keep that schoolgirl complexion," or boldly displaying "Radiant motherhood."

From this it will be seen that she is quite a delectable morsel and still capable of winning a young man's fancy in the Autumn, and many an elder one's in the Spring.

The man appears to be quite an ordinary individual, obviously not a manual worker; the state of his hands suggests a clerk or one of those urbane individuals who walk the floors of our big stores, keeping their eyes alert for those less fortunate sisters who, in moments of—shall we say forgetfulness?—"relieve" the hangers or counters of articles of apparel or ornamentation, and endeavour to depart without paying a visit to the cashier's desk.

He is, probably, ten years the woman's senior, though he might be her junior; seems to consider the weight of the universe rests on his shoulders and that he is perfectly capable of bearing that weight, and from his condescending attitude to his better half, bears it quite cheerfully, in fact seems to delight in it.

It cannot be said that he would appeal to the female sex as the woman would appeal to the male. To be quite candid, folks had been heard to remark in an interrogative way, "I wonder why she did it?"

If they had had the temerity to ask her herself, she would probably have smiled with that style of smile which seems to say "You mightn't think it, but I'm happy."

And undoubtedly she was, and it is more than likely that her open avowal of happiness and contentment had a

lot to do with the smug complacency of the man, for surely it is the simple trust of woman that makes man the self-conscious mule he so often proves himself.

But let's to our story.

The two juveniles—a "pigeon pair"—do not enter into our narrative a great deal, except to provide occasional light relief or dramatic moments; therefore suffice it to say that the boy is about seven and the girl about five, and are typical of London's mites—pale faced and not any too robust looking.

By this time we are well past Brent, and the youngsters keep interrogating with, "How many more stations now?" to which, at this stage, father replies, "We get out at the third."

Now, my dear Watson, we know that the family are making for that delightfully rural district known as Burnt Oak.

Some future historian might suggest that it was called Watling or even Moscow! but to the oldest inhabitants it will be remembered as Burnt Oak.

But let's to the story.

As their destination draws nearer, the grown ups begin to show signs of excitement; she furtively squeezes his arm and he keeps looking at the "two and two halves," and at an official looking notice which they have both read at least half a dozen times during the outward journey.

Colindale is passed with the usual ritual of "Mind the doors!"

Our family are now all excitement. Father trying to look more important than ever, Mother beginning to be slightly worried, but the youngsters absolutely abandoned with the sense of something new, are chattering gaily and eagerly, firing question after question at Pop, until that poor individual gives it up as a bad job and lets them answer one another.

"Burnt Oak (for Watling)"—the station sign sends a fresh thrill through our quartet.

Oh, little do they realise what the future holds for them!

Arrived at the top of the stairs, father as usual has to search every pocket before he ultimately finds the "two and two halves," and then in response to Mother's imperative "Ask the porter" approaches that vision of officialdom and enquires the way to Deansbrook Road.

"Which end?" says friend porter.

"If I'd have known which end I shouldn't be asking the way, should I?" replied Pop.

You can just imagine how our porter looked at him.

"Get a 'bus outside," he replied; "the conductor will

put you down if you ask him."

And so out of the station into what was to be their new world.

The 'bus duly deposited the family in Deansbrook Road and enquiries of a nearby pedestrian soon elicited the information that the "office was just down there on the left."

The "office" proved to be an almost imposing sort of building with a white sign board swinging in the breeze.

Officialdom seemed to exude from its very walls, for the two youngsters, gazing with almost awe, ceased excited chattering and clasped their mother's hands, whilst she, who had hitherto been quite calm and collected, began nervously to whisper to the man as they entered the pathway leading to the large green doors. He, on the other hand, appeared, or shall we say tried to appear, calmer than ever, as with a whispered "Don't worry" he ushered the trio into the precincts of the office.

Inside there were several people eagerly (?) passing the books and sums of money through a grid behind which sat two figures, who seemed almost mechanical, making entries into the blue books, counting the money, and then returning the books to those who had proffered them, who invariably sighed and passed out; some of them apparently wondering where their next thank offering was coming from.

Our family took its place in the queue, all very quiet and subdued.

The man, assuming quite an "I'm above all this" air, whilst the woman seemed to be quite reluctantly listening to the conversation of two of the worshippers which ran something like this:—"Yes, Mrs. Mick, and when 'e came 'ome he looked around and said to 'er: "Well, ain't yer got anything for me ter eat?" "No, Tom, I ain't," sez she. "Wot did you do with that bob I gave yer this morning?" sez 'e. "Ah, Tom, yer see it was such a lovely day that I took the kids out and they had biscuits and sweets and ice cream," sez she. "Oh, awright," sez 'e, and do yer believe it, Mrs. Mick, I'm sure he went to bed without a bite between 'is lips; it fair made my 'eart bleed—"

"Next, please."

The call of the clerk prevented our woman from hearing the remainder of this domestic tragedy, for the man was now at the grid and with a firm voice demanded to see the superintendent.

"I'm sorry," replied the clerk, "but all complaints must be made in writing."

"Complaints?" the man interrogated, "but I'm not wanting to make a complaint, I've come about this." With which he withdrew from his pocket the document he had perused so many times in the train.

"Oh, I see; just a moment will you, please!" The clerk disappeared into an inner room and presently emerged preceded by an obviously senior official who, on indication being made by the clerk, approached our family, or rather our man.

"You've come to view," he said. "Well, there are only a few cottages empty but several flats."

"Flats! Cottages! But I thought you had some houses? I applied for a house; we've just left a flat, or rather two unfurnished rooms, and—"

"Oh, yes!" replied the official, "of course. You see the cottages are three, four or five roomed houses, only officially they are regarded as 'cottages.'"

"Oh, I see!" our budding suburbanite replied. "Perhaps we can see some of them; I take it they are the sort of places we noticed beside the barracks as we came along in the 'bus?'"

"Barracks!"—rather astonished—"Barracks! When do you mean—oh!" with a smile, "you mean the flats, the rather large grey places?" Another smile as our friend nods. "Yes, they are the flats that I mentioned."

"Oh, are they, no thanks then, let me see the cottages, please."

"But what is the difference in the rents, dear," interrogated the woman rather nervously, "the flats might be cheaper, and—"

"Shh," with a warning glance from the man who, turning to the official in quite a subdued sort of manner, "perhaps then we can see one of the cott—I mean houses, sir?"

"Certainly! let me see," turning to a board on the wall upon which hung a number of not too clean labels, "man, wife and two, is it not?—yes, here we are, No. 29, Crispin Road. I should think that will suit you O.K.; four rooms, three up and one down, non parlour. Or perhaps you would prefer a parlour type, two up and two down, of course the rent is a little more?"

"Oh, no, the first one will do," hastily replied the woman before hubby was able to reply.

"Very well, I'll let you have the key and you must let me have it back before you go; if you decide to take this cottage I take it you have come prepared to pay one week's rent in advance, and there will, of course, be 5/- key money returned to you on cessation of your tenancy. Now Crispin Road is to the left as you leave this office, first on the left which is Langham Road and first on the right is Crispin Road, number twenty-nine is near the far end of the left hand side."

With which he handed the key to the man and with a "See you later, then," left our family to explore that which was to eventually become their abode.

Outside the office their spirits rose rapidly, the boy and girl who had heard the directions hastened on in front to show the way.

Crispin Road proved to be similar to all the surrounding district, front gardens, which during the summer months were undoubtedly things of glory, but in the drab November condition appeared to be nothing more or less than a mass of neglected vegetation interspersed with puddles of water, denoting that clay was the blessing of all budding horticulturists in the district.

No. 29 did not look really cheerful. It had obviously been inhabited previously, as the garden had the remains of the previous summer's annuals still standing, or rather flopping all over the place.

The man and woman hesitated at the gate for a few moments in conversation and he was obviously explaining what a grand picture the garden would be next summer; how he would have roses here—well, you know the usual enthusiasm. Whilst they were in conversation a casual observer might have noticed a woman pass along the other

side of the road, just an ordinary woman, neatly dressed, not handsome, hardly the sort that one would look back at after once passing, but she seemed slightly interested in our family for the faint trace of a smile appeared to cross her face after she had passed.

The two children, obviously delighted, stood on the step which still bore the trace of red ochre applied some weeks previously. The man, feeling deeply important, inserted the key in the lock.

"A 'Yale' lock, my dear, quite posh, eh!" he remarked.

The woman now completely forgetting the family budget, smiled and squeezed his arm.

He pushed the door open, and the children, ever eager, entered first when, with a loud scream, both boy and girl recoiled hastily on to their parents, the woman shrank back to the man who, in turn, stood staring into the open passage-way, amazed at the sight before them.

A neighbour, chancing to look from her window, saw the neatly clad woman turn the corner.

Such was the first arrival of the family of John Tempel at 29, Crispin Road!

What had they seen?

*What had they seen? Next month will tell!
Do not miss the further instalment of Watling's First
Thriller.*

THE *Crown Bakery*

208, High Road,
BURNT OAK.

9, Handel Parade, EDGWARE
AND
3, Cheapside, MILL HILL.

Phone - EDGWARE 0859.

**BRIDE & BIRTHDAY
CAKES MADE TO ORDER.**



Advertisement charges.—Private and Professional, 1d. per word. Trade 2d. per word. Three insertions for price of two. Box number. 12 halfpenny stamps per issue. Replies will be forwarded. Remittance must be sent with copy.

MEDICAL.

WATLING District Nursing Association (Affiliated to the Queen's Institute of District Nursing), 21, Gervase Road. Nurse R. H. Perkins and Nurse E. M. Bedfordth, Certified Midwives and Queen's Nurses. Midwifery: 30/- Members; 35/- Non members. Maternity Nursing: 21/- Members; 35/- Non-members. 4/- a year entitles a family to general nursing for twelve months.

NURSE TROUTT, Certified Midwife. Doctors' cases attended. Fee £2/2/0 first, 35/- after. Cyclist. 73, Millfield Road.

MISCELLANEOUS.

£1 NOTES GIVEN AWAY AT BURNT OAK

A LARGE crowd gathers every evening at King's, 12, North Parade, Burnt Oak, in the hope of finding the One Pound Note hidden amongst his furniture display in the window. Jumbo, the champion lino cutter, is in despair over the state of the window every morning, only caused by the people pointing to his Bargains. I think "I am Champion Window Cleaner," he says, and off he goes to the Royal Oak to drink a few more pints. The Guvnor says he will give another 20 Notes away and then stop. So please come and help find them or I shall rub away the window.

FREE LEGAL ADVICE GIVEN BY THE POOR MAN'S LAWYER.

A fully qualified and experienced Solicitor attends every Tuesday at 8.45 p.m., at 271, Deansbrook Road, Burnt Oak, to give FREE legal advice to those who, through financial circumstances, are unable to consult a Lawyer in the usual way.

There is absolutely no charge for the advice and help which he gives. Please make this known.

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.)

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—

H. B. LITTLER,
271, Deansbrook Road.

Hon. Editor—

J. A. VEAL,
91, Deansbrook Road.
Telephone: Edgware 1927.

Hon. Advertising Manager—

H. W. J. CONNELL,
142, Watling Avenue.

VOL. 4.

SEPTEMBER, 1931.

No. 5.

RANDOM JOTTINGS.

By CENTURION.

"Make Watling a Garden City!"—

That was the slogan advocated by "Coreopsis" when commenting on the Flower Show last month. Hear! Hear! And beautiful gardens are a step in the right direction! But not all that could be done in the matter. Cleanliness of the streets on the part of every resident would prevent our roads from being spoilt by litter. The allotments are now looking very orderly, but why do some of the holders continue to throw refuse in the once Silkstream? It isn't fair to local residents to deposit matter in the stream and leave it to stagnate and decay and pollute the waters that flow through Watling Park!

More Red Tape—

When will the L.C.C. cease their undesirable puny, petty and yet extremely annoying regulations and restrictions and co-operate with residents in getting the best possible conditions on this Estate? The latest piece of "red-tape" is that tenants who have already decorated the interior of their houses shall thoroughly strip or clean the walls before the L.C.C. workmen re-decorate—or pay for it to be done! Note the last phrase, please! Surely the walls are washed down before commencing to paper or distemper them in any case. When some residents took over houses which had already been occupied, conditions demanded in the interest of cleanliness that the walls, etc., should be renovated, and they bettered things at their own cost. Consider this, L.C.C. management, and you surely must see that co-operation with us—the residents—is the only way to make this Estate a successful venture where satisfaction is concerned.

And More Old Mattresses!

A disgusting thing is taking place in Montrose Avenue. The Air Ministry ground facing the Estate is being used as a dumping ground. The other evening I saw no less than five old bed-mattresses lying on the grass within twenty feet or so of the road. Who does this? Cannot we get them removed and start afresh in our determination to bring about Watling Garden City!

Those Rose Trees.

If you are thinking of buying rose trees this Autumn you should visit the W.H.S. Autumn Flower Show at Barnfield School, on 26th September, and inspect the trade

exhibit of Messrs. Ben Cant & Co., to whom, I believe, the Horticultural Society will be sending orders.

Ping-Pang-Ditty-Pang-Pang!

Something for everybody! The latest request received is to announce that there is the possibility of the formation of a banjo band. Will any folks interested please communicate with "Sambo," 271, Deansbrook Road?

The Chess Club.

To date, three very enjoyable evenings have been spent at the house of the ever open door.

There must be many more players on the Estate, and as soon as sufficient interest is shown, matches with clubs in the vicinity will be arranged. Some are already fixed provisionally.

We want beginners as well as experts. All enquiries to "Mate," 271, Deansbrook Road.

The Ladies' Athletic Club.

There were only five names forthcoming for this, and as they were all members of the Tennis Club no further action has been taken, but it is hoped that all five will enter for the Ladies' events on our Sports Day and perhaps they will create interest among other possibles.

The History of Watling.

That delightful series of articles on the history of Watling Estate, so generously contributed by members of the Mill Hill Historical Society, has been printed as a 24 page booklet, for sale at 3d. per copy.

The Mill Hill Historical Society are responsible for the publication, but any reader desiring copies can obtain them from the Editor.

An Appeal.

Will any reader who witnessed a collision between a motor-lorry and a cyclist at the junction of Orange Hill Road and Watling Avenue on Monday, the 27th July (Monday before August Bank Holiday), about 6 p.m., please communicate with the Clerk to the Poor Man's Lawyer, 271, Deansbrook Road.

All Aboard for Whipsnade.

The O.C.A. Outing to Whipsnade is due to take place on the 6th September, and very elaborate arrangements have been made for the trippers by the sub-committee responsible, and it is to be hoped that the venture will be well supported.

It must be rather heart-breaking for the committee to keep seeing things fall flat, but Watling, probably more so than anywhere else, is feeling the pinch of economy cuts.

Nevertheless, Old Comrades, you should have turned up for the Nimrod Cricket Match.

Esprit de Corps you know!

Is Watling Far Behind?

In the *Daily Herald* of the 18th August, there appeared an article by Hannen Swaffer particularly interesting to residents on L.C.C. Estates. It was about Downham—and Downham Tavern in particular. A tavern where you need not drink—combined with which is the Tavern Concert Hall. The latter is used as a music-hall with a seating capacity of a thousand, and the cost is 3d., 6d. and 1s., including refreshments while the show went on! Two days of the week it is used as a modern Palais-de-Danse, whilst every Wednesday evening is a social one for the old people. Space permits me from saying any more except that this fully licensed music-hall is allowed by the L.C.C., built under L.C.C. supervision, and on a new L.C.C. Estate!

Has Anyone Seen the Military Band?

Oh! Stanley, dear,
I once did hear
That you had formed a band.
I sincerely hope
That "Gob-stick" bloke
Has not got out of hand,
Or the flautist fine
Has begun to pine
For a double bass,
Or worse.
'Tis whispered now
The whole caboose
Were pulled out in a hearse!
If this is true
The day I rue,
For surely 'twould be fine
To hear them play,
On our Fête day,
For the sake of Auld Lang Syne.

Funerals and Cremations.

PERSONAL ATTENTION.

STONEBRIDGE & SONS,

97, High St., EDGWARE

Phone—Edgware 0210.

(By the Memorial)

TO THE PEOPLE OF WATLING.

FROM THE ORGANISING SECRETARY.

Dear Fellow Resident,

If there is anything you would like the Secretary of our Watling Association to do for you or for Watling, I hope you will come and tell me. It will be for the good of Watling if everyone keeps the needs of the community in mind and has ideas as to what the Association and its Secretary ought to be doing, and what help he or she can give in the doing of it, for the Secretary alone will not be able to do a great deal.

I want everyone to feel that I am here to promote the interests of the residents as a whole and also to help individuals in any way I can. I shall be very glad of any suggestions you have to make. I know that we have one of the best planned and most beautiful of the many "new estates" which have been put up by various towns in the last six or seven years, and we want it to be the best in every way, to have the best Horticultural Society, the best Clubs, the best Guild of Players, the best Welfare Work, etc., and especially the best spirit of community and co-operation. It is the spirit of mutual helpfulness and comradeship, the spirit in which each finds the best contribution which he or she can offer, which makes the difference between a mere collection of houses and a real community.

I do not yet know very much about the activities that are going on in Watling and one of my very first jobs will be to ask a great many questions as to what is happening as well as what you want to happen. I hope you will all give me your help in answering them or by coming to discuss them if the answer is not yet worked out. At present we have no centre, though we hope to have, at any rate, a temporary one in the near future. In the meantime I hope you will come to my house at 13, Gunter Grove, anytime you want to make suggestions or ask for help, and if I'm not in, leave a message.

Not only for our own sakes and the sake of our children do we have to make Watling the best possible place to live in, but we also have to make our contribution to the life of England. The future of England depends upon making a success of democracy, and that is not as easy as it once seemed to be. As the late Lord Haldane wrote, "It is to the self-organisation of the citizens of the State in groups formed for the several purposes of social life that some of us are coming to look more and more in the interests of democracy in the future." From this point of view our organisations take on a new importance, and, indeed, it is true that many, in other estates and amongst the leaders of the nation, have their eyes upon us to see what we are making of our community life. Clearly we must all co-operate to make a success of Watling, to develop a community of which we may be proud in every way, to make the most of the opportunities which have been given us, to play our part in building the new England.

I sign myself, with sincerity,

Yours, at your service,

E. SEWELL HARRIS.

WATLING WEEK IS HERE AGAIN.

BY THE ONION.

Now this is something in lighter vein,
To try to the tune of that good refrain,
That the youngsters sing with might and main:
"Happy days are here again."

Now Watling Week is here again,
Let's get together and forget the rain,
For we're insured against that grief and pain;
'Cos Watling Week is here again.

On Monday we've a Whist Drive fine
In Barnfield School—a bob a time.
We hope to see you in the line,
'Cos Watling Week is here again.

On Wednesday night we have a Dance—
You must come and see our "heavies" prance;
Tommy May will cast you a loving glance,
'Cos Watling Week is here again.

On Friday we've a concert, too,
Where we'll introduce our "Nuttie" to you,
But be careful of him whatever you do,
'Cos Watling Week is here again.

Then on Saturday there's the Fête and Sports,
You must come and see our Herb in shorts,
Standing dear friend Bartle quarts,
'Cos Watling Week is here again.

George Repath will be shedding tears,
Waiting for someone to buy his beers,
And Bishop will give three hearty cheers,
'Cos Watling Week is here again.

Old Jim Rowley will be there, too,
Telling everyone just what to do,
And Charleston Pinkney will see it through,
'Cos Watling Week is here again.

Harry Connell you must not miss,
He's promised to give each girl a kiss—
Here, half a mo, stand back there, Cis!
'Cos Watling Week is here again.

Charley Cope has the Baby Show
Well in hand; and I'd like you to know
That Nightingale will look after the "dough,"
'Cos Watling Week is here again.

Papa Timms will be in the swim,
But there's one thing you must not mention to him,
If you do he'll biff you right on the chin,
'Cos Watling Week is here again.

Uncle Corfe will tell the tale,
Of the Tenants' League and the key money wail,
Only if you listen you'll want a pail,
'Cos Watling Week is here again.

Sewell Harris will be on view,
Waiting to wring a mitt with you,
So come and show him what we can do,
'Cos Watling Week is here again.

So Mothers nurse your babies, please,
If you can't, trot them round to Granny Lees,
She'll show you the way the bairns to squeeze,
'Cos Watling Week is here again.

We hope to see our old friend Sharp,

With the Watling Band—just one Jew's harp.
And Littler will be there to carp,
'Cos Watling Week is here again.

Bedford of horticultural fame,
Will be there with us fine or rain;
And Veal will try the lion to tame,
'Cos Watling Week is here again.

Mrs. Woods will be on the spree,
Dangling her tootsies in the briny sea;
So the tea will be made by Mrs. Pinkney,
'Cos Watling Week is here again.

Mrs. Catt and Hazeldine,
You'll see somewhere in the side-show line,
Enrolling members at a penny a time,
'Cos Watling Week is here again.

Now there are many more in our merry crew,
And to mention them all would never do;
But there's plenty of room in the team for YOU,
'Cos Watling Week is here again.

We hope this hasn't bored you all,
And trust you will answer this clarion call.
Now get ready there, give a hearty bawl,
'COS IT'S ALL FOR WATLING HALL.

COMMUNITY DIARY

and Calendar of Events.

FOR the benefit of local organisations the Association has opened a Community Diary, in which it is hoped all activities arranged for Watling residents will be entered. It will then be possible for anyone arranging a dance, concert, lecture, or any other affair, to find out on what dates it can be held without clashing with something else.

The Diary is open for inspection, and the registration of fixtures at the Secretary's house, 13, Gunter Grove, every evening from 7 to 10 p.m. This Diary will form the basis of a Community Calendar of Forthcoming Events which will be published in the *Resident*. It is hoped that this feature will be of service to our readers.

We have received from Toc H their programme for September, and we print it below as a first instalment of our Community Calendar.

THE HENDON (WATLING) GROUP OF TOC H.

Tuesday, September 1st. Tom May will speak on "Character."

Tuesday, September 8th. Members and friends will swap holiday experiences and snaps.

Tuesday, September 15th. We are privileged to entertain the Secretary of London Toc H. Rex Calhlin.

Tuesday, September 22nd. "The Blackmail Murder Trial," arranged by Jack Radley and Alec Adams. We are the hosts of the Golders Green Branch of Toc H.

Saturday, September 26th. "Radley of Deans" Dance at Express Hall at Edgware, desire to give all profits to the fund for Toc H work on the Estate for boys' clubs, cripples, etc. Perhaps you will be there?

A warm welcome awaits any men (old or young) who care to drop in on us any Tuesday, except September 29th, at 8.30 in Wesley Central Hall, Watling Avenue.

WATLING WEEK THE THIRD.

Building Fund now over £300.

THERE'S nothing succeeds better than success! Watling Weeks, numbers one and two, have been applauded as wonderful efforts. *Watling Week, the Third, is already a success.* Our efforts this year to give you a week worthy of previous traditions will crash the shell of that crab, Doubting Thomas, into a million pieces. Take a good dose of this fine Watling Week spirit to ward off colds, influenza, spoilt holidays and those Autumn blues.

Just let us go over the programme with you and you will soon be hunting for a programme and the entrance form.

On Monday, 7th September, there is to be a Grand whist Drive at Barnfield School. Mr. Rowley will be the Master of Ceremonies. How delightful these Association Whist Drives can be is only known by those who have attended them. The charge is a "bob," and the prizes are excellent.

Wednesday, the 9th September, will see a Grand Carnival Dance held at Barnfield School with Councillor Pinkney as Master of Ceremonies. An open Waltz Competition will be held and prizes given. The Alberta Dance Band will play and we expect a heavy demand on tickets. See that you get yours early. The charge is 1s. 6d.

Friday, the 11th September, is the date for the Concert, also held at Barnfield School. A tip-top, non-stop, select, variety show for the modest sum of 6d. Can you beat it? Of course, you can't! Everybody that's anybody in Watling will be there. Meet your friends and neighbours at Barnfield School on the 11th.

If you see crowds of Watling folk, plus the junior members, making their way to Woodcroft Recreation Ground on Saturday, the 12th September, you will know that they are going to see or take part in the Sports meeting. This item will bring the week to an end and it will be a most popular item, too. Bad weather has dogged us too long to spoil this day for us, and we are looking forward to a happy time watching the youngsters and the old 'uns, male and female, in the various events. Special events for girls should attract a good number of entries. Four important items to watch are:—

1. Half-mile for U.D. Challenge Cup.
2. Three Mile Marathon for *Watling Resident* Challenge Cup.
3. 880 Yards Relay Race.
4. Children's Fancy Dress Parade.

Meanwhile, the various side-shows will be going at top pressure all round the ground. The Imperial Record Company's Loud Speaker Van will announce all items, and play popular selections during the meeting.

As Woodcroft Recreation Ground is an open space there can be no charge for admission. You can spend a fine afternoon with the family here and see some really good racing. Programmes will be on sale and we are asking for your support by buying a programme, which will bear a

lucky number. The sports meeting will be under the control of Mr. Staniford and Mr. Ville. Toc H and other organisations on the Estate will have side shows and assist generally. One point we must mention here. Send your Sports entry in **AT ONCE!** There is no time to lose. All entries should be in Mr. Pinkney's hands by the 8th September. *Do it now!* All sports entrants should be on the field before the first event.

There is another event that will take place during the week that we have left to the last. Mr. Cope, of 51, Thirleby Road, will be responsible for the organisation of a Baby Show. This event last year was a "howling" success, and you would have to travel many a mile to see such a splendid "crop" of babies, so well tended, so beautiful, and so well loved. Watling babies are the best, and the judging this year will be very difficult. A doctor, practising on the Estate, and one other person will be the judges. Fill in your entry form now and send to Mr. Cope. The show will be held *indoors*. Watch for special posters or notices giving the date and place, and bring your bairn along to win one of the prizes. The charge is 6d.

Well, that's the programme for Watling Week, the Third. It is full enough and caters for all tastes. It has been a tremendous job for the organisers and all helpers, and all services have been voluntary. Will you do your part as you've done before? We know you will. We are full of confidence of the support we shall get. Here is a list of traders and individuals who have shown their confidence in the power of the Watling Week spirit. Their generosity and help has made Watling Week, The Third, an instantaneous success. (Names given below are those available up to going to press. Full list in October issue.)

GAS LIGHT & COKE CO.
 THE DE HAVILLAND AIRCRAFT.
 J. SALMON & CO.
 W.D. & H.O. WILLS.
 LONDON CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY.
 THOS. LEBON.
 J. W. LAING.
 THE WAHL EVERSHARP.
 MR. STEELE.
 MR. MACKAY.
 MR. HENFREY.
 MR. JONES.
 MR. LETT.
 MR. KING.
 MR. WORCESTER.
 MR. EDDEAN.
 MR. BRADY.
 MR. PHILLIPS.
 MR. BARTLETT.
 MR. NASH.

Continued on page 7.

SPORTS PROGRAMME AND ENTRY FORM.

Place X against
event entering.

BOYS' EVENTS.

1. 50 yards Handicap. Aged 5 to 7 years
2. 75 yards Scratch. Aged 8 to 10 years.
3. 100 yards Scratch. Aged 11 to 14 years.
4. High Jump. Aged up to 14 years.

MEN'S EVENTS.

- *1. 100 yards. Aged 15 years and over.
 2. 100 yards. Aged 18 years and over.
 - *3. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. Aged 15 years and over.
- For U.D. Challenge Cup and Medal from the Committee.
4. 220 yards. Aged 15 years and over.
 5. 100 yards Veterans. Aged over 45 years
 6. 3-mile Marathon. Aged 18 years and over.
- For Watling Resident Challenge Trophy and Medal.
Course to be mapped round the Estate.
7. Tilting the Bucket. Aged 18 years and over. Open.
 8. Relay Race. 440 yards, 2 of 220 yds., 880 yards. Open to organisations and groups on the Estate.

Place X against
event entering.

GIRLS' EVENTS.

1. 50 yards Handicap. Aged 5 to 7 years.
2. 75 yards Scratch. Aged 8 to 10 years.
3. 100 yards Scratch. Aged 11 to 14 years.
4. High Jump. Aged up to 14 years.

LADIES' EVENTS.

1. Egg and Spoon Race.
2. Potato Race.
3. 75 yards Open Race. Aged 15 years and over.

MIXED EVENT.

- Elopement Race. 50 yards.

BABY SHOW.

- Up to 18 months (entry fee 6d.).

TENNIS TOURNAMENT.

- Singles (entry fee 6d. each player).
(if sufficient entries)

CHILDREN'S FANCY DRESS PARADE (no entry fee).

- Class 1. Original. Class 2. Humorous. Class 3. Advertisement.
Special Class. Characters from the *Watling Resident*.
" " The *Watling Resident*.

DANCING IN THE EVENING.

Events marked * are open to Watling Residents only.

Competitors must fill in their names and addresses on form below, place a cross against events they wish to enter, and hand this form to any member of the Committee (see inside front cover), or send direct to Mr. C. Pinkney, 187, Watling Avenue, not later than Saturday, September 5th, 1931.

Entrance Fees: Children's Events, 3d. each event. Over 15, 6d. each event.

Competitor's Name Age

Address

PRIME MEAT AT REASONABLE PRICES.**FINEST CHILLED BEEF**

Choicest Cuts always Obtainable.

ENGLISH BEEF, MUTTON, LAMB & PORK.

also

KIDNEYS, OX-TAILS, LIVERS and DELICACIES.

We were the first to lower prices and will continue to give our Customers the Benefit.

J. H. DEWHURST, LTD.,

5, WATLING AVENUE, BURNT OAK. Telephone: Edgware 0516.

201, DEANSBROOK ROAD, BURNT OAK. Telephone: Mill Hill 1684.

16. PREMIER PARADE, EDGWARE. Telephone: Edgware 0435.

39. THE BROADWAY, MILL HILL. Telephone: Mill Hill 1050.

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers.

BUMPER BARGAINS.
MR. FRISBY.
MR. G. CLAYTON.
MR. SCARLES.
CROWN BAKERY.
STAR BAZAAR.
MR. H. SMITH.
MR. HARDING.
IMPERIAL RECORDS.
WATNEY, COMBE & REID.
WARD & STRONG.
NEVETT, LTD.

WATLING WEEK BABY SHOW.

The Show will be divided into three classes as follows :
Class A, up to 9 months; Class B, over 9 months and up to 18 months; Class C, Twins.

There will be three prizes in each class, and each class will be judged separately; this arrangement will avoid congestion or any misunderstanding.

Entries should be forwarded to Mr. C. Cope, 51, Thirleby Road, Burnt Oak, and will be accepted up to 12 noon on Saturday, September 12, but not after this time. Each entry should be accompanied by an entrance fee of 6d.

The form below may be used and additional forms will be supplied on application to Mr. Cope.

Cut here.

ENTRY FORM.

Name

Address

Age Class

(The above in Block letters, please.)

To Mr. C. COPE,
51, Thirleby Road, Burnt Oak.

Cut here.

CHEMIST.

Phone—Edgware 0453.

A. MACKAY, M.P.S.

13, Watling Avenue, Burnt Oak.

Prescriptions and Family Recipes carefully dispensed.
Baby Foods always fresh. Large and varied stock of
Babies' wants.

Toilet Products by all well-known makers.

All advertised Patent Medicines.

Accumulators Charged.

Kodak Dealer.

HOLIDAYS FOR CRIPPLED & DELICATE CHILDREN.

I AM in a position to arrange holidays, as follows, if I can be of help to anybody. The cost is quite small and a matter for arrangement between parents and myself, according to circumstances.

At Southend.—For 4 weeks from September 21st or for 4 weeks from October 19th. For Boys from 7 to 10 and Girls from 7 to 11 years of age. *Crippled children only.*

At Herne Bay.—For 2 weeks from 29th September, or for 4 weeks from 13th October. For Boys and Girls from 4 to 7 years of age. For crippled children and delicate children recommended by a doctor as being in need of a change of air.

At Clacton.—For 2 weeks from 3rd October, or for 2 weeks from 17th October. For Girls from 12 to 16 years. *Crippled children only.*

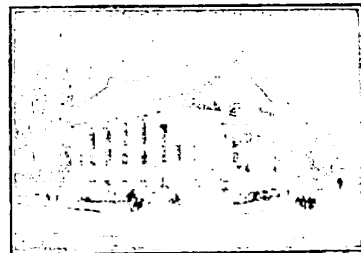
At Seasalter (Whitstable).—For 2 weeks from 13th October. For Boys aged 16 and over. *Cripples only.*

At Seasalter (Whitstable).—For 3 weeks from 27th October. For Boys from 10 to 15 years of age. *Crippled children only.*

At Clacton.—From 31st October to mid-December. For Girls from 16 years of age. *Cripples only.* 1 week (including fare), 14/6; 2 weeks (including fare), 20/-.

If I can help, please come and see me at 76, Banstock Road. TOM MAY (Toc H).

Woodcroft Hall, Burnt Oak.



You are cordially invited to hear the following
Speakers on Sunday Evenings at 6.30.

September 6th.

DR. J. HOYTE.

September 13th.

MR. J. C. W. PRICE.

September 20th.

MR. J. GILFILLAN.

September 27th.

MR. J. B. WATSON.

October 4th.

MR. J. M. SHAW.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.



My Dear Ladies,

What a perfectly delightful August! In keeping with the Silly Season we had the silliest holiday weather within the memory of most of us, I'll be bound. However, all the prophets say that September is going to be, a great improvement, thanks to the change of government. Indeed, it is rumoured that now the Clerk of the Weather has become a high official in the Ministry of Agriculture, he has promised to give us an Indian Summer in return for not having his salary cut.

The W.A.'s new Organising Secretary, Mr. Sewell Harris, is now in residence on the Estate, and I hope we shall all get to know him and his charming wife very soon. I hear that Mrs. Harris is a thoroughly practical housewife with really brilliant ideas on house decoration and how to furnish on two orange boxes and a dozen yards of cretonne. Our women's societies will be roping her in, I feel sure.

Now, about Watling Week! We women can do a lot to ensure the success of our Civic Week, apart from keeping our menfolk up to scratch by insisting that they shall take us to the dance, concert, and whist drive. I know that Councillor Pinkney will be delighted to have your help. Everyone of us is conscious, in our heart of hearts, that we can do something or other really well. Right! there's your chance. That something or other can be turned to good account for Watling Week. The full programme will be found in this issue of the *Resident*, and if we all pull our weight we ought to add a good sum to the Building Fund and bring the Watling Community Hall much nearer than it is at present. All of us who have children under 18 months will naturally enter them for the Baby Show. The arrangements for this are in the capable hands of Mr. Cope.

One last word. Most of our children had a deplorable holiday. Why not give them a Watling holiday in Watling Week?

Your friend sincerely,

THE ANCIENT DAME.

In the hope that we have some Summer weather to come I give you a Summer recipe for

GINGER BEER.

- 1 oz. crushed lump ginger.
- 1½ lbs. white sugar.
- 2 lemons, sliced.
- ¼ oz. yeast.

Put the ginger, sugar, and lemons into a big pan and pour on 5 quarts of boiling water. When cool, add ¼ oz. of yeast and let stand for 12 hours. Skim, and bottle. Store in a cool place or the ginger beer will go on working and become quite an exciting drink. Some may prefer it so!

Here is a little luxury pudding at quite a modest cost:

JOHNNY HALL PUDDING.

- 2 ozs. macaroni (Italian is best),
- Some apricot jam,

Milk,
Vanilla flavouring.

Boil the macaroni in milk till very tender. Flavour with a few drops of vanilla. Put at the bottom of a pie dish and cover with a thin layer of apricot jam. Fill up with egg custard, and bake gently. Sprinkle the top with caster sugar and a little nutmeg.

If you don't like Johnny Hall I shall be disappointed.

WOODCROFT EVENING INSTITUTE FOR WOMEN AND GIRLS.

THE provision of a separate Evening Institute for Women and Girls' activities is an innovation in Hendon this Session. The classes to be established are intended primarily to meet the needs of girls and women desiring instruction and guidance in subjects of a Handicraft and Domestic character.

It is hoped that the demand for admission to these classes will justify the establishment and continuance of the Institute as a Centre for this purpose, thus permitting the organisation, as far as practicable, of progressive courses of instruction extending over two or three sessions.

Miss I. M. Hornsby (Head-mistress of St. John's Girls' and Infants' School, Hendon) has been appointed by the Committee to take charge of this Evening Institute, and she will have the assistance of a competent staff.

Classes will be arranged to cover the following subjects:—Needlework, Cookery, Hygiene, Leathercraft, Home Making, Handwork, and Upholstery, Household Decoration, and Rhythmic Exercises, and students may enrol for such of these subjects as they desire.

Classes in other subjects will be formed provided a sufficient number of students enrol.

The fees for the full Winter Session (September, 1931, to March, 1932), are:—

One subject of 2 hours, 5/-.

Two subjects each of 2 hours, 8/-.

Three subjects each of 2 hours, 10/6.

The enrolment nights are Monday, 7th September, and Friday, 11th September, 1931, from 7 to 9 p.m.

The classes will commence on Monday, 14th September, 1931, at 7.30 p.m., and will be held on Mondays, Wednesdays and Thursdays.

Further particulars may be obtained from Miss Hornsby, who will be in attendance at the School on the enrolment nights, or from Mr. J. E. Cuthbertson, M.A., M.Litt., Secretary to the Hendon Local Higher Education Committee, The Burroughs, Hendon, N.W.4.

Phone—Edgware 0867.

G. O. LETT,
29, WATLING AVENUE.

Accumulators

Efficiently Charged

From
2d.
per Volt.

**Wireless. Cycles. Sports. Baby Carriages and
Accessories.**

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers.



NOW RE-OPENED
UNDER ENTIRELY NEW MANAGEMENT.

Sydney Hurry, Ltd.
Funeral Directors.

QUIET, REVERENT & DIGNIFIED FUNERALS.

MODERATE CHARGES.

Private Mortuary Chapel and Showrooms.

HORSE & MOTOR FUNERALS.

Personal Attention at all times.

Phone: EDGWARE 1864.

**18, KINGSBURY PARADE,
HIGH ROAD,
BURNT OAK.**

**H. CLARKE,
Manager.**

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.



WATLING WEEK THE THIRD.

THE Third Watling Week approaches.

"Well, what of it?" we hear someone say.

It is another step, we hope, towards the promised land, that delectable spot in this instance being the Watling Estate with a Community Hall built thereon, and it is hoped that all Watling will back up the efforts of that voluntary band who, at a considerable loss of time and some little financial loss to themselves, are endeavouring to promote that civic spirit and pride that the Association is striving for. But civic pride is not all that we are trying to foster.

Men's needs, during centuries of progress, have risen above the merely physical, and although a well-lined stomach is not only agreeable but necessary, there are other and higher attainments that men pursue after the physical side has been satisfied, and these for the want of a better word we describe as the arts (probably hobbies would do just as well), and include, among others, Music and Literature.

The appreciation of these higher attainments is more enjoyable when they are discussed and analysed under the guidance of one who is more of an expert or who is an enthusiast in his particular subject.

"Education" ejaculates our objector; yes, but please do not shy at that word, as no one person has ever completed his education, and besides, there will be ever so much jam with the education pill that it will not be distasteful to the most sensitive palate. This is a side of the Association that has still to be exploited and can only be done successfully, in my opinion, when we have a Hall as a Centre.

It would appear as if we had wandered from the opening subject, but believe me this is not so, for as one can plainly see, these arts cannot be discussed and analysed, Civic Pride cannot be engendered, and Watling can never speak with one voice without this outward sign of a united and progressive community, that is the Community Hall, the funds for the building of which we hope will be greatly augmented during Watling Week.

A. F. H.

(Continued from preceding column.)

It is pointed out that the Centre is run under the auspices of the Watling Association, and past consultants are informed that membership of the Association is only one penny per week, which will include a free copy of the *Watling Resident* every month.

Full details as to membership can be obtained from the Hon. Membership Secretary at 21, Langham Road, Burnt Oak. Membership is, of course, confined to the residents on the Watling Estate, but as consultants are coming from all the surrounding districts it is thought that some of them might like to help the work of the Association by making a donation towards the Watling Hall Building Fund, where the Centre will ultimately be housed.

H. B. L.



Willow Lodge,

119, Muswell Hill Road, N.10.

24th August, 1931.

The Organizing Secretary,

Watling Association.

Sir,—May I be allowed to express my appreciation to you and your Association for your very kindly sympathy and co-operation in the welcome given to the Gibraltar Sea Scouts.

You can rest assured that the Scouts' holiday was the greater success for your help.

I am, etc.,

ARTHUR G. BEACH, *Group Scoutmaster,*

1st Colindale (14th Hendon) Boy Scouts.

THE POOR MAN'S LAWYER CENTRE.

FILLING AN URGENT NEED.

OWING to the number and variety of cases coming forward, it has been found necessary to divide the work into two sessions.

Therefore, in future, a preliminary session will be held from 7.30 to 9 p.m. every Monday, and on Tuesday evenings the Solicitor will be in attendance at 8.30 p.m.

All consultants must attend the preliminary session before seeing the Solicitor.

Both sessions will be held at 271, Deansbrook Road (pro tem).

* * * *

Since the opening of the Centre last year, over two hundred persons have sought advice, and many cases have been taken up with good results for the consultants.

Among the various types of cases have been the following:—Slander, false pretences, breach of contract, improper notices of dismissal from employment, difficulties over tenancy and house purchase agreements, workmen's and accident compensation, wrongful withholding of the means of livelihood, first offenders, defence, interpretations of hire-purchase contracts, industrial and ordinary insurance queries.

Seventy-three letters have been written for applicants, and in two cases court representation has been undertaken by the Association. Many cases have been referred to the Bentham Committee for Poor Litigants.

All advice has been, and will continue to be, free, but intending consultants are reminded that postage on letters has to be paid, although even this has not been asked for.

(Continued at foot of next column.)

CLUB AND SOCIETY NOTES AND NEWS.

BURNT OAK TOWNSWOMEN'S GUILD.

THE motto read at the Meeting held on 20th August, 1931, was "Fault finders find little else."

This Meeting was devoted to an exhibition of members' work, and six trestle tables were covered with exhibits. Mrs. Troup, of Halvergate Parade, judged the needlework classes, and Miss Dewdney, of United Dairies, the cookery classes. The task of judging was no easy one, the standard of the exhibits being very high. The prizes were awarded as follows:—Girdle scones: Mrs. Corfe (prize kindly given by United Dairies). Fruit cake: 1, Mrs. Corfe; 2, Mrs. Lenny. Rock cakes: 1, Mrs. Rowe; 2, Mrs. Lenny. Plain needlework: 1, Mrs. Lawrie; 2, Mrs. Goodyear. Fancy needlework: 1, Mrs. Jaques; 2, Mrs. Pyman (prizes kindly given by Mrs. Troup). Knitting: 1, Mrs. Pyman; 2, Mrs. Halsall. Crochet: Mrs. Pyman. Fancy articles: Mrs. Adams.

A huge bunch of flowers, gathered from members' own gardens, was presented to each of the judges. Whilst judging was in progress, members were entertained with violin solos by Master Reggie Moss, an exhibition of ballet dancing by Miss Yvonne Jaques, and a dialogue, entitled "Geese," by Mrs. Corfe and Mrs. Mills.

The Guild tender their thanks to Mrs. Troup and the United Dairies for the gift of special prizes, and to Miss Dewdney and Mrs. Troup for kindly acting as judges.

M.L.

WATLING HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

September Show. I am asked by the Show Committee to remind you all of the Autumn Show at Barnfield School on Saturday, 26th September, when it is hoped you will once again, by your kind co-operation, create a fresh record in the number of entries staged. We know the season has been extremely bad, and that should be an additional reason for your support. Remember it is up to you to counter-balance the season by staging in every possible class. Ask your wife to help in her classes, and see that the kiddies fill that little space reserved for them; remember their classes are *Free*. I have already written my thanks for your solid support that I anticipate seeing. Please do not let it be labour in vain.

Members' Classes. These classes have not been supported as much as I should have liked to see. May I remind you that they are in the Schedule and the success of the venture this year will decide what happens next year, so come along and let us see what you can grow and stage outside the two main events of the year.

Members' Outings. Fifty members of the Society have recently visited the Middlesex Trial Grounds at Denham, and the R.H.S. at Wisley. These outings cost only two shillings per head and have been very popular, and are a feature that must be looked after next year.

While at Wisley we were informed that one of the best

times for a visit is in May, when all the bulbs are in flower, and from the size of the bed it certainly should not be missed. Another job for the Committee to compile dates and places. Should you know of some place within reasonable distance of the Estate you would like to go to, give your request to Mr. Stevens, or leave it at the Hut for consideration.

The Seed Club. This club has started and many have taken advantage of the services offered. I should have announced last month that arrangements have been made for this service to include the purchase of tools and sundries not stocked. For the complete details apply to Messrs. Beckett, Batten, and Stevens.

Gardeners' Supper. If you will be good enough to refer to page 62 of the Schedule you will see that on 8th October there is to be a Gardeners' Supper, and that you are invited to watch for later details in the local press. Well, here they are. This, the first event of such a character, will be held at the Brent Bridge Hotel, the nearest place to the Estate capable of holding the numbers we hope to see there. The cost will be five shillings per head and friends are most cordially invited. Will you please let any of the Committee know if you intend to join in the novel evening being arranged. You can pay one shilling now to reserve a seat, and the balance at your convenience. It will greatly help those of your Committee that have the matter in hand if you will do this.

Children's Bulb Growing Competition. This popular annual event is already being attended to by the Committee, and you are asked to give in the names of your children as early as possible as we wish to have greater numbers this year. Full particulars to be had at the Hut.

Owners Wanted. Those members and friends who have the admission tickets for the Summer Show with the following numbers are asked to hand them in at the Hut, when they will receive the prizes they are entitled to and not yet claimed:—478, 259, 466, fruit trees or roses, kindly presented by Mr. T. E. Halsall; 179, 89, 1500, cigarettes, kindly presented by Mr. E. W. Penfold. These had not been claimed on 22nd August.

"COREOPSIS."

WATLING ASSOCIATION TENNIS CLUB.

THERE is nothing much to say about the Tennis Club this month.

A Social will be held on Thursday, 3rd September, at the Conservative Hut. To those who have been before I need not ask again as they know the happy time in store for themselves, whilst to those who have not, we extend a hearty welcome, especially if they come provided with nine good pence to pay for their entrance to the Social. We are playing the Railway Clerks' Association Tennis Club on 6th September, this being our first match with another club, and we are going all out for victory. We have a few vacancies for Winter tennis, so if anyone wishes to play on Saturday afternoon or all Sunday during the Winter, would he write to the Hon. Secretary, 21, Langham Road?

A. F. H.

BURNT OAK AND DISTRICT O.C.A.

THE Quarterly General Meeting was held on the 29th July at St. Alphage Hall. About 50 members attended and in the absence of Lt.-Col. G. P. A. Phillips, O.B.E., the Chair was taken by Captain S. B. Donald, our new Vice-President.

The principal items of business were the election of a new Committeeman in the place of Mr. T. Green, and the adoption of proposed new rules consequent upon the amalgamation of the O.C.A. Benevolent Society with the Association. Mr. A. V. Corfe succeeded by one vote in the ballot against Mr. F. Walton for the vacant seat on the Committee, and the rest of the evening was spent discussing points and problems in connection with the new rules.

Included in these are specific instructions for the administration of the Benevolent Fund, the allocation of subscriptions between this fund and the General Fund, the custody of cash and accounting for same, and the amount to be levied in the event of the death of a member. The rule regarding honorary membership clearly states that non-service men may join the Association up to 10% of the total membership subject to the usual nomination by a member, acceptance by the Committee and the payment of 5/- annually.

The Benevolent Fund is to be maintained to assist members in distress. At the present time widespread hardship is being experienced and it is important that we should not raise false hopes. We therefore hasten to explain that our resources being strictly limited, relief will be of a temporary nature and that no member can claim assistance. Every effort will be made to assist deserving cases which will be investigated by the Benevolent Committee, under the Chairmanship of Mr. F. J. Kitchen, 33, Welsley Grove, Burnt Oak, who will be glad to receive donations, offers of work for unemployed members, and, particularly, advice of any member who is in great need and is too proud to make the fact known.

The Children's Christmas Party is usually looked forward to with eager anticipation by the children. We have set a high standard for this event and we must maintain it. Mr. W. E. Jaques, J.P., the Treasurer of the Association, is again "fathering" this annual feature and in order to raise the necessary funds he will soon be distributing name cards for disposal, which method of extorting odd pennies and "tickeys" proved so popular last year.

The outing to Whipsnade, referred to in my last notes, will take place on Sunday, 6th September. The fares are: 3/9 adults, 2/- children over 3 years of age. We anticipate a pleasant run to the Dunstable downs and keen races for the children. If you have not already booked your seats—see your committeeman without further delay! By the time these notes are published members will be aware of the date of the first Social, and we hope that many members and their friends will attend to give our new Season an encouraging send-off.

We were delighted to see many O.C.A. exhibitors at the Watling Horticultural Society's Summer Flower Show and we take this opportunity of heartily congratulating George Allen on winning so many prizes, both at this event and at the Mill Hill Society's Show. According to the latest intelligence report, he has many reserves for his mass attack against all comers at the W.H.S. Autumn Show.

"DON ACK."

IN THE READING ROOM.

The Hidden City, by PHILIP GIBBS.

Dr. John Jevons, of No. 13, Walpole Street, Chelsea, is endeavouring to build up his practice in a new district. He shares life with his sister Janet, who has lost her fiancé in the War. Dr. Jevons, to the many friends he forms in his district, is regarded as the man with the "funny eyebrows." He is friendly with everybody—rescues a young fellow named Eric Pardoe from suicide. Eric lives with them, and after tender doctoring by Janet, learns to greatly respect her. Dr. Jevons, in the meantime, has become acquainted, through business, with Sir Francis and Lady Ide and their daughter Cynthia. Eric is then found a job in a film crowd—makes good, becomes a leading light in the film world, and returns after a big success abroad, only to fall in love with Cynthia Ide. Janet is heart-broken, but Dr. John Jevons continues his work—bearing inwardly his own heavy burden of sorrow.

Interesting reading—short, sharp absorbing chapters—a constant change of the scene of things and a remarkable likeness to the actual ways of every-day life make this a most interesting novel. You will like the way every character is linked up with the other in some way or other. Get it from the Hendon Libraries. F. A. D.

* * *

"Angel Pavement," by J. B. PRIESTLEY.

To all who have read "The Good Companions," or seen the play, "Angel Pavement" makes an admirable sequel. Like its predecessor, it runs into some 600 pages, and will keep you busy for an evening or two. The story develops around life in an average city office and the way in which each member of the staff of seven is followed in his or her life outside the office is fascinating. Stanley, the office boy, who delights in "shattering" people, being convinced that he is an amateur Sherlock Holmes. Turgis, the love-sick junior clerk, the typical old city cashier, with the problem of his modern family, and Mr. Dersingham the "boss"—the product of the public school, each plays his part. But who is this sinister figure of Mr. Golspie, accompanied by his daughter Lena, who dominates the scene from cover to cover? Of the "pictures" with a strange girl, of the Collodium, of Vodha on board, of dinner in Soho, of Christmas shopping, of bridge parties, of suburban dinners, and all these you may read for yourselves—try it, it's good! T. M.

* * *

Her Privates We, by PRIVATE 19022.

A FAITHFULLY represented story of the war—in the language of the trenches. The "three musketeers"—Bourne, Shem and Mortlow are the mainstay of the book, particular stress being laid on Bourne. He is something of a mystery to his fellows—and the reader finishes the book with that impression, but with the same respect for him as his trench-mates had. He seems to be something better than a private—and yet he is one. He refuses a commission time after time, preferring the trenches and the company of the men, both at the time of battle and behind the line. Rather extravagant in its supply of slang—yet vividly realistic, especially when the men return to the line on the eve of Bourne receiving his commission and V.C.—had he lived to receive it. F. A. D.



EXHIBITION ROSES.

By B. G. GAVIN.

To grow roses for exhibition we must first be careful to see that we obtain those roses that are suitable for our purpose. All roses cannot be grown to produce blooms of the size, substance of petal and beauty of form that are required in the exhibition or specimen bloom. Many of the roses which we find suitable for our purpose are but poor garden roses, but others flower freely and are easy enough to grow to be called good garden roses as well.

Our roses must be given a place to themselves in the garden. All roses prefer to be isolated from other plants, and these trees which are to produce exhibition blooms must receive every advantage, for success depends on cultivating them in the very best possible way. A site for themselves then, and preferably one that receives the sun until noon and is then shaded from the heat of the afternoon. No pretty arrangement of the trees is wanted in growing our specimen blooms; probably it will be found that the best way to grow them will be in rows, the plants 15 to 18 inches one from the other and the rows some 2½ feet apart.

The site must be dug at least two spades deep, and the bottom spit of soil enriched to the very best of our resources. Well-rotted stable manure, about which we hear so much and see so little, will certainly be used in good quantity if we have it. Basic slag, which is cheap to buy, can be mixed with this bottom soil at the rate of about 6-ozs. to the square yard with great advantage. If we can afford it, ½ inch or ¾ inch bones will be of great help, but failing these some good large bonemeal should certainly be used. With our heavy soil here in Burnt Oak, we shall too, if possible, add anything that will lighten it, but at the same time not be harmful. In this connection may I say that I have a very poor opinion of coal ashes for this job and would never use them in a bed for roses. In the top spit of soil a good dressing of bonemeal will assist our trees to get a good start, but nothing else in the way of manure must go into this top spit, especially anything in the way of stable manure, which would be most harmful to the roots of our trees. Nothing but bonemeal in the top soil is the safest plan, except, of course, that we will again add anything we have at hand to make the soil more friable.

Allowing the soil to settle for as long as we are able, we come to planting, which can be done at any time, weather permitting, between the end of October and the early days of April. The ideal month is November, and after that February. Our soil here is so difficult (I was going to say hopeless) if we get much rain in the Winter, that it is a good plan to prepare some light gritty soil beforehand, using some garden soil as a base and adding to it any sand, cleaned road sweepings, brick rubble and the like that comes to hand. We must never put pasty, sticky clay immediately round the roots of our rose trees, and this reserve of gritty soil will enable us to plant at almost any time during the months mentioned, except, of course, when

it is freezing or the ground is covered with snow. A little bonemeal or bone flour can be mixed in with our prepared soil too, with advantage. In planting we must exercise great care to see that the union of the rose tree with the roots is not placed too deeply in the soil. There is always a tendency for the trees to sink a little in heavy soil, and a deeply planted tree seldom does well. Just cover this union with soil. Spread the roots out well, having first cut off any broken or damaged ones, and shortened the long thong-like tap roots back to about four inches. Work some of our prepared soil well round the roots, and when the hole is half filled give the tree a gentle shake to help settle the soil closely round the roots, and then tread it in. Add the rest of the soil and tread in very firmly. This is most important—rose trees must be planted very, very firmly.

From now until pruning time there is nothing to be done, except that following severe frost the trees should again be well trodden in. Frost loosens the trees in the ground to a surprising extent, and in any case it is well to make it a practice to firm the trees in again at pruning time to be on the safe side.

The grower of exhibition roses has less worry about pruning than has the grower of roses for garden decoration. The latter must keep his bushes to a good shape, and has to consider how many branches to leave and how long to have them; but to the grower for specimen blooms the shape of the bush is of no importance, the sole aim is for fine individual blooms, and nothing else matters. The trees must not be called upon to carry more than four or five shoots, and these will be wanted from close to the ground. We prune, then, very hard; treating established plants and newly planted trees alike, first cutting away all stems except three, four or five of the strongest, according to the strength

A.W.P. QUALITY BULBS.

| | |
|-----------------|----------------------|
| Snowdrops, | 4 for 1d.; 100, 1/6. |
| Crocus, | 4 for 1d.; 100, 2/-. |
| Iris, Spanish, | 4 for 1d.; 100, 1/6. |
| Hyacinths . . . | from 1½d. each. |

NAPHTHALINE

(Pritex Brand).

| | |
|---------------|--------|
| 7 lbs. . . . | 2/3d. |
| 14 lbs. . . . | 4/- |
| 28 lbs. . . . | 6/- |
| 56 lbs. . . . | 10/- |
| Cwt. . . . | 16/6d. |

All Carriage Paid.

A. W. PIGGOTT, F.R.H.S.
HIGH STREET, EDGWARE.

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers.

of the tree we are working on, and cutting the remaining shoots right down to two eyes from the ground. One or two varieties are exceptions to this rule, but we soon get to know them and what special treatment they require. Towards the end of March will be the time for this pruning.

With newly planted trees we must not apply any manure, but at this pruning time we will give our established rose trees a dressing of our own particular favourite fertiliser, remembering that the rose wants phosphates and potash in good quantity but nitrates only to a small amount.

So soon as the young, tender shoots appear we must be on the alert to see that they are not damaged by grubs, and that, despite our hard pruning, we do not get more shoots growing than we require. Many roses produce a group of flower buds to each stem and these must be thinned out one or two at a time when quite small until only one bud is left to each shoot.

We see that we are putting all the energy of our tree into four or five buds, and we may reasonably expect that the resultant blooms will approach to our ideal—be of a good size, have petals of good substance, and be of fine beauty of form.

It is possible that our grower of exhibition rose blooms may not intend to exhibit them, but may grow them simply for the pleasure they bring in themselves; but more likely he will want to exhibit at the local flower show for the additional pleasure of seeing his roses win prizes over the blooms of his friendly rivals. The choice of the right kind of rose; thorough first preparation of the soil; good cultivation and attention to details are, it seems to me, the cardinal points for our rose exhibitor, but he will want additional help in many small ways to get his blooms to perfection, and a catalogue from John Pinches, Ltd., Crown Buildings, Crown Street, S.E.5, will show him illustrations of caps for the protection of precious flowers from rain and sun, and of boxes and tubes to enable him to show his blooms to the best advantage, and many other things to aid him. For the rest, experience is the best teacher, and he will learn, as I am learning, at each show at which he exhibits.

Blooms should be cut the night before the show, or in the very early morning. On no account cut in the heat of the sun or the blooms will die in your hands. The stems must be placed in water immediately they are cut, for a rose that has once wilted will never look at its best again. The cut stem of a rose hardens quickly in the air, and when this has happened it is difficult for the bloom to get the water in which it has been placed. A quarter of an inch cut off the stem of the rose now and again will do a lot towards keeping it fresh.

The chief class at the local shows for the kind of rose we are dealing with is for six roses shown separately. See that the largest blooms are placed at the back and the smallest in front, and that your exhibit as a whole looks well (although each rose is to be judged individually). See that each bloom faces the judge. And for your own sake, and for the information of visitors to the show, put the name of the variety against each rose. As a proof that these names are really read, I spelt the name of a rose—Lady Inchiquin—wrongly at a recent show, having omitted the middle “i,” and during the afternoon some dozen people button-holed me to point out the error!

In conclusion, read all you can about roses; join the National Rose Society; learn to propagate your own roses by budding, and get the advantage of the extra good blooms

to be had from maiden plants; give more and more space in your garden to rose trees—in short, become a Rosarian, and so take up a hobby that has provided many people with interest for a life time.

And now, back to the advice we started with—if you want exhibition rose blooms grow exhibition varieties of roses. And here are a dozen you may depend on:—Dame Edith Helen, Mrs. Charles Lamplough, Mrs. Henry Bowles, Edel, Lady Inchiquin, Mabel Morse, Captain Kilbee-Stuart, Mrs. A. R. Barraclough, Augustus Hartmann, Dr. A. I. Petyt, George Dickson and Gorgeous.

[*Note.*—Mr. Gavin will contribute to our next issue an article on “Garden Roses.”—ED. *The Resident.*]

SEPTEMBER IN THE GARDEN.

By F. R. PARISH.

THE storms of last month and the lack of sunshine have produced a visible effect in most flower borders. The colder and longer nights are also causing a change of colour in the foliage of many perennials, which means that the various pigments are breaking up and the valuable materials of which they are composed are receding down the stems into the crowns, where they remain ready for use next Spring. Therefore, we must not cut down the foliage of border perennials until they are completely withered and snap off easily near the ground. Hardy annuals and biennials such as stocks, asters, clarkia, Canterbury bells, etc., should be pulled out as soon as they have finished flowering and destroyed, because they return very little of the nutriment to the soil which they have taken out during the Summer.

Those who wish to have a show of flowers next Spring should get to work at once, and beds which have grown annuals or Summer bedding plants may be used for this purpose. When the ground is cleaned thoroughly dig over, working in stable or hop manure, and plant out with wallflowers, forget-me-nots, polyanthus, auriculas, cheiranthus allioni (the orange Siberian wallflower), intermixed with daffodils, tulips, narcissi, crocuses, scillas, chionodoxas and snowdrops. I saw some very effective displays of these flowers last Spring and one in particular was a large oblong bed about 12-ft. by 6-ft., which had wallflowers in the centre planted 18 inches apart, with daffodils, narcissi and Darwin tulips intermixed. Next came the cheiranthus and forget-me-nots with an edging of polyanthus and auriculas, with crocuses, snowdrops and scillas intermixed. The bulbs were not planted singly but in clumps of four or five. This bed gave a continual show of bloom at a time when flowers are especially appreciated from early April until the end of May when it was cleared for the Summer bedding plants. When planting bulbs use a trowel and make sure the bulb is resting on the soil. The crocuses, snowdrops and smaller bulbs should be planted two inches deep, and daffodils, tulips and narcissi four to five inches deep.

Bulbs which have been placed in the dark for forcing should not be allowed to get dry, and more Roman hyacinths and Murillo tulips may be planted in bowls of fibre for a succession of bloom indoors.

The rock garden needs attention this month. Plants which have spread too far may be lifted and divided, keeping only the new growth and discarding the old. New rock gardens may also be built and planted with aubrietias,

moxy and encrusted saxifrages, primulas, arabis, cerasium, anemones, rock campanulas, and a few bulbs.

The lawn, also, may need repairs. Rake over the bare patches and after the seed is sown it should be slightly covered with fine sandy soil and protected from birds for a few days. Early this month is the best time to sow new lawns, the ground being warm, the seed germinates very quickly and becomes established before the Winter. Established lawns should not require cutting quite so often but should be well swept once a week.

In the vegetable garden and allotments, we may commence lifting and storing the crops for the Winter. When the potato haulms have withered no further growth is possible and the crop should be lifted on a fine day, laid out on the soil, and when thoroughly dry be cleaned, sorted and stored in a frost-proof shed. Diseased tubers should not be left lying about but should be destroyed, and those which have been damaged by the fork set aside for early use. Powered lime dusted on the tubers when they are stored will possibly prevent disease spreading should any infected tubers have been overlooked.

If the amount of top growth is anything to judge by, we ought to have some bumper potato crops around here, but I am afraid some are likely to be infected by the "blight" disease. I have seen several rather bad cases of "blight." The disease first attacks the leaves, and later infects the tubers. It is much too late to spray with Bordeaux mixture to prevent the disease spreading, but the next best thing to do is to guard against the sound tubers becoming infected. On the first fine day cut all the haulms off at ground level and burn. Then lift the crop and sort over.

Onions may be lifted and dried in the same way. Some gardeners bend over the tops for a week or two before lifting to make the bulbs ripen, but personally I do

not think this has a noticeable effect. Carrots and late beet may be left until later for lifting, and parsnips are best left until we have had a frost or two to sweeten them. Celery may need more earthing up, and leeks may also have more soil drawn round them. Any vacant ground may be sown with a quick-growing crop, such as mustard, for green manuring, as I mentioned last month; or if one has the time, trenching and ridging for the Winter may be commenced. The rougher the ground is turned up for the Winter the better, as the frost will break up the lumps, whereas if the top is broken up fine when digging, the Winter rains will bear the soil down flat and prevent the frost penetrating to any depth.

Early Spring cabbage may still be planted and late sowings of spinach made. Hoe between Brussels sprouts and other Winter greens, at the same time removing any leaves which are turning yellow. Keep the plot free from weeds and dead vegetation. Potato haulm, cabbage stumps, pea and bean stalks encourage disease and pests if left lying on the ground. Some local allotment holders have been troubled with leather jackets and wire worms this year and I recommend them to get the whole of their ground turned up during the Autumn, digging in one part of naphthaline to fifteen parts of lime, using it at the rate of 8-oz. per square yard.

Care should be taken in gathering fruit if wanted for keeping. When picking, give a slight upward, not downward pull. If dragged off violently, a part of the tree bearing a fruit spur for next year may be broken off and that means less fruit next year. Every apple or pear must be handled very carefully. If bruised it will soon decay. Store in trays lined with paper in a cool airy place. Shoots of this year's growth of gooseberries and currants taken off where they issue from the old wood and used as cuttings will easily root at this time.

HENFREY'S OF BURNT OAK FOR RADIO -- CYCLES -- ELECTRIC FITTINGS.



K.B. PUP — ALL ELECTRIC SET
COMPLETE WITH LOUD SPEAKER

£8-10-0

or 17/- down and
14/- monthly.



SEVERAL
Shop-soiled Portables for Sale
AT VERY LOW PRICES TO CLEAR.

ALL SETS REDUCED.
See Windows for CutLines.

OSRAM LAMPS
Reduced in Price.

HENFREY
20 Kingsbury Parade.

HERCULES
- CYCLES -

Cash **£3-19-9**
Terms from 1/9 Weekly.

EKCO ELIMINATORS
Solve your H.T. troubles
at a cost of—from
1/6 per week.

WATLING RADIO
61, Watling Avenue.

WATLING ASSOCIATION.

Standing Orders Adopted at the Council Meeting held 26th August, 1931.

1. **Quarterly Meetings.**—A General Meeting shall be held quarterly, not less than fourteen days after publication of the *Resident* containing the notice of such meeting, such publication to be deemed full and sufficient notice.

2. **Election of Officers.**—The election of Officers at the Annual General Meeting shall be by ballot. Any person nominated must be present at the meeting or must have previously given notice in writing of his willingness to serve. Ballot papers shall be distributed to members at the meeting.

3. **Council Meetings.**—The Council shall meet monthly on the last Wednesday in each month.

4. **Executive Committee Meetings.**—The Executive Committee shall meet monthly on the Wednesday preceding the Council Meeting.

5. **Special Meetings.**—Special Meetings may be called at the discretion of the Executive Committee or the Council, or in accordance with Clause 13 of the Constitution.

6. **Quorum.**—The quorum for an Executive Committee meeting shall be five members. The quorum for a Council meeting shall be nine members.

7. **Time.**—All meetings shall commence at 7.45 p.m. and finish at 10 p.m. In the event of the business not having been dealt with by 10 p.m. the meeting shall be adjourned. Such adjournment in the case of a Council Meeting or a General Meeting shall be for 14 days: in the case of an Executive Committee Meeting such adjournment shall be to the Monday preceding the next Council Meeting.

8. **No Quorum.**—In the event of insufficient members being present by 8.30 p.m. the meeting shall be dissolved.

9. **Order of Business.**—The Agenda shall be prepared by the Secretary, and a copy of the Agenda of Council Meetings and General Meetings shall be distributed to those present. Any member desirous of introducing business for the consideration of the meeting may do so after the business on the Agenda has been completed, or may give notice of motion to be discussed at a further meeting. Such notice of motion to be made in writing.

10. **Attendance.**—All members of the Council and/or Executive Committee shall sign the attendance-book provided for the purpose. A record of such attendances shall be prepared by the Secretary and read out at the Annual General Meeting.

11. **Standing Orders.**—In the event of any matter of urgency arising, the Chairman may accept a motion for the suspension of the Standing Orders. The mover must state the nature and urgency of his business and the length of time (not exceeding 10 minutes) he desires such suspension to last, but no suspension shall take place except by a two-thirds majority vote of members present.

12. **Minutes.**—No motion or discussion shall be

allowed on the Minutes except in regard to their accuracy. After confirmation they shall be signed by the Chairman and then questions may be asked upon matters arising from them. Such questions shall be allowed for information only and no debate on policy outlined in the Minutes shall take place.

13. **Chairman's Ruling.**—The ruling of the Chairman on any question under the Standing Orders, or on points of order or explanation, shall be final, unless challenged by not less than two members and unless two-thirds of the members present shall vote to the contrary.

14. **Speeches.**—No members shall be allowed to speak more than once upon any subject before the meeting (except in Committee), or on a point of order or explanation, except the mover of the original motion, who shall have the right of reply but shall introduce no new matter. But on an amendment being moved, any member, even though he has spoken on the original motion, may speak again on the amendment. No member, except the mover of the resolution, shall speak for more than 5 minutes at one time.

15. **Motions and Amendments.**—Every motion or amendment must be proposed and seconded by members actually present before any discussion is allowed. When an amendment is moved no further amendment shall be discussed until the first amendment has been disposed of. Notice of further amendment must be given before the first amendment is put to the vote.

16. **Substantive Motion.**—If an amendment be carried it becomes the substantive motion and may be further amended. The final substantive motion shall be put to the vote as the main question. The mover of an amendment shall not be entitled to reply.

17. **Closing Debate.**—The motion for the previous question, next business, or the closure, may be moved and seconded only by members who have not previously taken part in the debate. In the event of the closure being carried the mover shall have the right of reply before the question is put.

18. **Voting.**—The voting shall be by show of hands, and if requested by the meeting, two tellers shall be appointed. The Chairman shall not vote unless voting is equal, when he shall have a casting vote. Should he not use such vote the motion shall be declared "Not carried."

19. **Voting in Committee.**—Where a difference of opinion at a meeting of any Committee occurs, a vote shall be taken, and the number of those voting for, against and abstaining, shall be recorded in the Minutes.

20. **Finance.**—All cheques shall bear the signatures of the Honorary Treasurer and one Trustee. All items of normal expenditure shall be approved and passed for payment at a meeting of the Executive Committee.

21. **Other Matters.**—Any matters arising which are not provided for in the Constitution or Standing Orders shall be referred to the Executive Committee whose decision shall be final.



THE BLACK CAT CIRCLE.

AND SO TO SCHOOL!

My Darlings,

What a really naughty August we have had! I'm afraid our holidays won't have done us much good this year, which means we have all got to be very careful during the Winter, for the Summer sun is what we rely upon to build up our constitutions for the long Winter months, and as we have not had our fair share of sun, things do not look very rosy for the Winter.

And who enjoyed the fire display most?

When Auntie Tabbie and I went along and saw what the display was like we thought it advisable only to take the elder Moggies, and even some of them were frightened, so, teenies, we must try and think of some other treat for you.

This is September, and as promised, our groups are about to start their meetings, so if you receive a card from your group leader telling you when and where to meet, be sure and be there sharp to time with nice clean hands and no tide marks.

Those of you who have not yet been placed in groups must not get downhearted, for you very soon will be now as we want to know you all and the only way to do that is to meet you a few at a time.

This month's outing is for all of you who can walk a really long way—it is a "hiking" jaunt, studying nature. We will meet at the swings at 1.30, on Saturday, 26th September, and all of you must bring pencil and paper to make notes about our trip, and when you have got over the long walk you must sit down and write a little article (or a piece of poetry) telling all about it, what you saw, the kind of trees, birds, etc., and the way we went. There will be two very nice books for the best efforts.

Oh! and I nearly forgot; bring something to eat and drink with you, as we might find ourselves lost in the wilds right away from shops and things. Won't that be fine?

Now those of you who want to join our merry "hikers" must fill in the coupon at the bottom of this page and put it in my letter-box, only *please don't knock*.

Here are three more groups for this month:—

Actresses. Group Leader, OLIVE ALLEN. Eileen Sharpe, Shiela Brennan, Joan Batten, Dora Doughty, Marjorie Eva, Gladys Green, Ivy Morton, Elsie North, Lydia Cornell, Winnie Cornell, Muriel Rowley, Barbara Rudland, Betty Side, Alice Sims, Elsie Sault, Joyce Simmonds, Stella Scithoe, Hilda Stannard, Elsie Smart, Irene Tilley, Rose Tadmam, Joan Miles, Winifred Long, Sylvia Hudson.

Typists. Group Leader, EILEEN WESTAWAY. Doris Ayres, Lydia Eggs, Rose Graves, Eileen Hatswell, Jenn McIntyre, Eileen Oates, Annie Stagg, Joan Sanders, Vera Timms, Pat Timms, Dolly

Tabbs, Laura Tynan, Mary Tabinner, Win Terry, Norah Tippler, Joan Terrell, Hilda Tiedwell, Ruby Davies, Dorothy Davies, Rose Durham, Marjorie Downes, Joyce Dickens, Olive Downes.

Singers. Group Leader, VIOLET BARRON. Joan Andrews, Win. Brown, Elsie Buttivant, Helen Crisp, Doris East, Vera Gardiner, Nellie Hudson, Doris Mills, Eileen Stannard, Kath Talbot, Margaret Timms, Irene Tilley, Evelyn Tunney, Hazel Turner, Queenie Treadwell, Alice Tombs, Marjory Taylor, Rose Terrell, Olive Tidman, Lily Thraves, Edna Uwins, Georgina Willis, Doris Wynn, Marjory Windscheffel.

Do you know what this week is? Why, Watling Week, of course! and on Saturday, the 12th September, there are going to be sports, roundabouts and swings, in fact all the fun of the fair on Woodcroft Recreation Ground. There is going to be a grand Fancy Dress Parade for all the Watling children, and there are some very nice prizes indeed, and wouldn't Auntie Tabbie be proud if she should be able to tell her friends that all the prizes were won by Moggies! You know it is really very easy to make a fancy costume! Do you remember those lovely old fashioned dresses some of you made for the Hendon Pageant—all out of paper, and the boys as soldiers?

Here are a few suggestions for the boys:—A Roman Soldier. Collect all the silver paper you can and get some old cardboard boxes—Mr. Nash will be pleased to give you some—cut the cardboard into breast and back plates to fit you, make small holes in the top and lace the two pieces together with string, and then paste the silver paper on. A sword, of course, you can make quite easily with wood, again covered with silver paper for the blade and brown-paper for the hilt. Helmet: cardboard and silver paper again. Tape criss-crossed round your legs below the knees, no stockings to be worn; a white tennis-shirt over your bathing costume, sleeves rolled inwards to above the elbows; put on your "armour" and helmet and there you are—a Roman Soldier.

A very easy one for a boy and his sister would be the Bisto Twins—you know the poster; if you don't, ask Mum or Dad.

Then again, perhaps some of you would like to go as the *Watling Resident*. That means that you would probably have to make a dress or suit out of old *Watling Residents*. If you would like to do that you must guess where to ask for the old *Watling Residents*. I would tell you—only if I did, just imagine the stream of Moggies knocking at someone's door!

Now be sure and see me at the Sports!

Yours Moggieily,

UNCLE BEN.

OUR CRAFT GROUPS.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE following groups will meet in the Scouts' Hut every Saturday afternoon until further notice:—

The Actresses, at 2.30 p.m.

The Carpenters, at 3.30 p.m.

The Dairymaids, at 4.30 p.m.

A register of attendance is to be kept, and please remember punctuality is one of the finest things to develop.

RESULT OF AUGUST COMPETITION.

MY FAVOURITE SCHOOL LESSON.

THE best essay was written by Helen McIntyre, who can claim her prize by calling at 271, Deansbrook Road. The runner-up was Edward Downs, of 79, Silkstream Road, for whom Uncle Ben has a consolation prize. Grown-ups call August the Silly Season, but your little essays were far from being silly. Well done, Helen and Edward!

MANY HAPPY RETURNS OF THE DAY.

To Moggies:—

Olive Schew, George Saunders, Ivy Somerville, Annie Pearce, Kathleen Perkins, May Nelson, Rose Mavety, Agnes McAlpin, Hilda Stunnard, Joan Batten, Stella Melrith, Lily World, Peter Muldoon, Will Stacey, Jean McIntyre, Aima Hatsell, Joan Hales, Arthur Caan, Yvonne Charter, Arthur Bird, Irene Barnes, Elsie Fryer, Gladys Fryer, Ronald White, Pat Swift, Lily Rockley, Frank Mason, Stella Smith, Georgina Willis, George Baker, James Brown, Matty Donoghue, May Usher, John Woodley, Albert Bennett, Joan Hands, Eileen Sharpe, John Laver, Fred Lumber, Sybil Mountney, Leslie Renton, Eva Parrish, Teddy Clubby, Dick Honour, Bob Littler, Phyllis Ravin, Doris Wynn, Emie Burley, Peggy Daws, Reg. Tent, Dennis Emery, Hilda Gregory, May Bishop, Olive Tedman, John Cheese, Dorothy Mowbray, Henry Hathaway, Edwin Cornell, Helen McIntyre, Dennis Hinde, Edwin Wingate, Gladys Bailey, Leonard Westwood, Charles Yates, Stan Bond, Don Goodwin, Leo Harrington, Jack Murphy, Betty Clark, Leslie Baldry, John Hadlow.

AUNTIE TABBIE AND UNCLE BEN.

To Uncle Ben,

271, Deansbrook Road.

I would like to come with the "Hiking" party.
I am over 9 years of age, being.....old
next birthday.

Name.....

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.)

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisement charges.—Private and Professional, 1d. per word. Trade 2d. per word. Three insertions for price of two. Box number. 12 halfpenny stamps per issue. Replies will be forwarded. Remittance must be sent with copy.

MEDICAL.

WATLING District Nursing Association (Affiliated to the Queen's Institute of District Nursing), 21, Gervase Road. Nurse R. H. Perkins and Nurse E. M. Bedfordth, Certified Midwives and Queen's Nurses. Midwifery: 30/- Members; 35/- Non-members. Maternity Nursing: 21/- Members; 35/- Non-members. 4/- a year entitles a family to general nursing for twelve months.

NURSE TROUTT, Certified Midwife. Doctors' cases attended. Fee £2/2/0 first, 35/- after. Cyclist. 73, Millfield Road.

THE

Crown Bakery

208, High Road,
BURNT OAK.

9, Handel Parade, EDGWARE
AND
3, Cheapside, MILL HILL.

Phone - EDGWARE 0859.

**BRIDE & BIRTHDAY
CAKES MADE TO ORDER**

NEW MACHINES FOR OLD.

Cycle Repairs and Accessories by

CALLIS

(Official Repairer to C.T.C.)

Opposite Hale Lane Post Office,
MILL HILL.

ESTABLISHED
16 YEARS

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

DON'T MISS THIS! CAN YOU SOLVE THE MYSTERY?

At Twenty-Nine Crispin Road.

A WATLING MYSTERY.

By C. VIC. PRYDE.

[The family of John Tempel arrived at "Burnt Oak (for Watling)" with an order to view. They are given the key of Twenty-nine Crispin Road. Tempel's two children eagerly enter, only to recoil on their parents with cries of alarm. As the family entered the gate a very ordinary sort of woman passed by on the opposite side of the Road. Now read on.]

FOR the briefest of periods the Tempel family stood staring aghast along the passage of number twenty-nine, for about three feet inside the door several floor boards had been removed and in the aperture could be seen a dark pool, in which the soles of two stocking feet were distinctly visible.

The upper portion of the body seemed to have been forced beneath that position of the flooring which had not been removed.

"Steady, dear," whispered Tempel to his wife. "All right, kiddies, that's nothing, let's go and see them at the office." With which he shepherd his family outside the door and closed it.

John Tempel was undoubtedly a very cool customer.

CHAPTER II.

AT WALHAM GREEN.

BY the time the Tempel family had closed the door of No. 29, the ordinary woman had turned the corner and now stood hesitating opposite the allotments. Apparently making up her mind as to her course of action, she hurried along the Deansbrook Road to a telephone box beside a block of shops. Entering the kiosk, she went through the usual ritual of inserting coins, and if one had been permitted to "listen in" the following conversation would have been heard:—

"Number, please?"

"Walham Green 1008."

A pause, then the usual instructions from the operator regarding button "A," followed by a masculine voice.

"Hullo! yes this is Walham Green 1008."

"Is Mr. Tempel there, please," from our woman.

"I'm sorry. Mr. Tempel is not in to-day!"

"Oh! are you sure? only he expected me to ring him."

"Is that Mrs. Tempel speaking?"

"Yes!"

"Oh, just a minute then, please."

A wait of about two minutes and then another male voice.

"Hullo, hullo, Tempel speaking!"

"Is that Mr. John Tempel himself?"

"Yes!—but who is that speaking? I thought—"

"Oh!" interrupted the female voice, "I'm afraid you'll hardly know the name"—very sarcastically emphasized—and then, "I am Mrs. Heed."

"Ah! of course," then in a quieter voice, "Seven o'clock this evening, eh!"

"But is that John Tempel?"

"Of course, who else can it be, dear; don't you recognise my voice?"

"Yes, but—oh! all right, Johnnie."

"Cheerio, then—usual place at 7 o'clock. Bye-bye."

"Good-bye, Johnnie."

The woman left the box slowly. Despite the cheerful tone of her final good-bye she was now obviously at a loss what to do next, then, evidently hitting on a bright idea, she hastened along the Deansbrook Road.

Breathless, she entered the Estate Office, and ignoring the queue, approached the man behind the grid.

"Excuse me, but has a Mr. Tempel arrived here yet? He is on his way to see about a house, I believe, and he has the key of the office, I've been sent by his employer," she informed the Clerk.

"There has been a family to view this morning, but I don't know the name and my chief is out—just a minute, I might be able to find out." He went into the inner office to emerge almost immediately with our man's "order to view" in his hands. "Yes, their name is Tempel and they are at present viewing No. 29 Crispin Road, it's—"

"Oh! thanks very much; I know where it is," hastily interrupted Mrs. Heed, and leaving the office she headed straight for Orange Hill Road, where she boarded the first 'bus to Burnt Oak Station and from there booked through to Walham Green.

Once in the train and alone with her thoughts, she seemed quite pleased, for she allowed herself an occasional smile which revealed her as being far from plain.

Glancing at her wrist watch she remarked quite audibly "I shall just about get there as they come out to lunch."

Her solitary travelling companion, a young man, regarded her for a moment and then, satisfied that the remark was not addressed to him, returned to his book, though occasionally he could have been observed casting furtive glances over the top of it at our Mrs. Heed who, on closer inspection, appeared quite young.

The young man was interested. One could almost read his thoughts—"not too pretty; possesses that something which appeals—but dash it," back to his book, on the cover of which the title read, "The Triumph of Mind over Matter."

The woman, ignorant of the interest she was evoking, prepared for the change at Charing Cross where she left her fellow traveller thinking that the theme of his book might not be so convincing as he had at first thought.

Arrived at Walham Green, Mrs. Heed glanced up at the station clock which indicated that it was now 12.25. Smiling, she hastened up the steps, through the short arcade, and stood in the shelter of the entrance, gazing across to the left at a large and rather imposing building, the windows of which were literally plastered with sale labels and others bearing such captions as "Yours to-morrow, home comforts banish sorrow," and "Let us fill your empty rooms with furniture of taste," in other words the premises were the showroom of one of those very obliging furnishing companies whose philanthropy is so well known.

At precisely two minutes past the half-hour two men emerged from the swing doors.

Mrs. Heed stared aghast, unable to move, her face paled, so much so that the policeman on duty by the station

entrance stepped forward to her assistance.

"Oh! it's all right, thank you," she said, "I shall feel better in a minute."

But she stood gazing in amazement at the two men who, by this time, were about to enter the saloon bar of the "King's Head."

And well might she be dumb-struck, for had she not left John Tempel and his family "viewing" a house on Watling, and hastened with all speed to Walham Green? and one of the men she had just seen enter the saloon bar of the "King's Head" was John Tempel!

CHAPTER III.

TEMPEL MAKES A FEW ENQUIRIES.

Now if Tempel had hastened back to the Estate Office as he had intended in the first moment following the discovery at No. 29, he must have come face to face with Mrs. Heed. But fortunately for this story, Tempel, on leaving the gate of 29, noticed the curtain in number 27 fall into place and, not being used to Watling, he began to wonder whether to go straight back to the office or make a few enquiries on his own account.

At that moment the door of number 27 opened and a man of middle age emerged and hastened along the path.

"Just a minute," said Tempel to his wife, "this man might be able to help."

The man approached Tempel and with a smile and hearty "good morning" enquired: "Are you going to take it," nodding towards No. 29.

Tempel, his amateur detective instincts thoroughly roused, surveyed him keenly.

"Well I am not quite sure," with a warning glance at his wife, and indicating to her to walk on with the children.

"What sort of people were they in here before. They don't seem to have paid much attention to the garden?"

"Oh! they were all right; he was something up in an office in town, I believe, never had much to say to me. She used to talk to the wife occasionally, usually a bit fed-up like, according to the missus."

"Had they been here long?"

"Oh, yes! ever since this part of the Estate was built; they went some time last Saturday whilst I was out."

"Ah well!" replied Tempel, satisfied that this man at least knew nothing of what was in the passage at No. 29.

"If I take this place we shall be neighbours. Hope we get on all right, Mr.—?"

"Stroop, my name."

"Good; Tempel's mine. Well, cheerio!"

"Good-bye—when will you be coming in?"

Tempel eyed him sharply.

"Oh! Saturday, I expect."

"Right! bye-bye."

And with a wave of his hand he continued along the road.

Tempel watched for a moment and then hastened to his wife who stood awaiting him on the corner of Langham Road.

The children had been firing question after question at her and she was showing signs of distress.

"John," she said, "what did you tell him? Did he know anything? Shouldn't we go straight to the Police?"

"Steady, girl!" Tempel once again assumed the "responsible man" attitude, "leave this to me and don't worry. The first thing to do is to let the man in the Office know what we have seen. Come along, arabs—to the children—and he hastened them to the Deansbrook Road

just as the 'bus containing Mrs. Heed left the stop on its way to Burnt Oak Station.

Entering the Estate Office, he made his wife stay at the door and went straight to the clerk at the counter who, on seeing him, exclaimed brightly: "Oh! did the young lady catch you all right, sir?"

Tempel for a few moments forgot the scene at No. 29.

"Young lady catch me—what do you mean?"

"Why, a young lady from your employer came here and asked whether you had been, said she came from the office where you worked, as you had forgotten to leave some keys behind and the gov'nor wanted them."

Tempel stared at the clerk.

"Key!—I've got some keys!—what on earth—"

Then suddenly remembering No. 29, "but quick, I must see the gentleman in charge here at once."

"He's round in the works at the back, he won't be long if you care to wait, take—"

"But it's urgent, man; I'll find him if you tell me where. Something terrible has happened in the house we went to view."

"Terrible," said the clerk, beginning to think our friend Tempel "crackers." "Terrible, in what way?"

"Aw! dash it, man, I don't know. Ah!—"

At this moment the inner office door opened and the Superintendent appeared. The few remaining members of the queue were all extremely interested and pressed forward to hear what Tempel had to tell.

"Excuse me," he said to the Superintendent, "but I have something to tell you about that house we went to view. I think you had better let me come into your office as it appears rather serious."

"Certainly," replied the official, slightly mystified, as he ushered Tempel into the inner sanctum closing the door carefully behind him.

The queue immediately commenced plying poor Mrs. Tempel with questions, but that good soul maintained that she could tell them nothing, so they had to accept the sign flashed to them by the clerk—he kept touching his head with a forefinger and opening his eyes rather wide to indicate that friend Tempel was "bats in the belfry."

With nods of assent and sympathy the queue soon completed their business and the outer office emptied except for Mrs. Tempel, the children and the clerk.

"Is he often taken like that, ma'am?" sympathetically enquired the scribe.

But before Mrs. Tempel could reply the inner office door opened and the Superintendent hastened out followed by Tempel.

"Perhaps it would be better if you waited here, Mrs. Tempel. Sampson—to the clerk—" make the lady and children comfortable in my office and if I'm not back when Fandal returns from lunch send him round to 29, Crispin at once. I've telephoned for the police." With which he and Tempel rapidly left the office and Sampson wondered what sort of an earthquake this was to upset the ordinary hum-drum, peaceful day of an L.C.C. Estate Office.

The Superintendent and Tempel hastened to No. 29.

Walking briskly along the path, closely followed by Tempel, the Superintendent opened the door wide and stood staring down at the floor of the passage.

Tempel, peering over his shoulder, gasped with amazement, "Why, it's—it's gone!"

What had happened! Where does Mrs. Heed fit in? Be sure and read next month's instalment. Tell your friends about Watling's first thriller!

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:

H. B. LITTLER,
271, DEANSBROOK ROAD.

Hon. Editor:

J. A. VEAL,
91, DEANSBROOK ROAD,
Telephone: Edgware 1527.

Hon. Advertising Manager:

H. W. J. CONNELL,
142, WATLING AVENUE.

VOL. 4.

OCTOBER, 1931.

No. 6.

RANDOM JOTTINGS.

By CENTURION.

An Apology—

We regret to learn that a reference in our serial story has been construed as a personal reference to the staff of the Deansbrook Road Estate Office. We wish to say as plainly as we can that no slight or personality was intended, and we sincerely regret that anyone's feelings should be hurt by any injudicious expression of ours. Mr. Alec Adams has ever been a stout friend of *The Resident* and of the Community Association, and we apologise to him and to his staff for any unintentional annoyance we have caused them.

And an Explanation:

We also find that our paragraph headed "More Red Tape" in our last issue is not in accordance with the facts. We understand that in the specification of work to be done by a workman he is instructed to strip or wash off any existing paper or distemper. In other words he is paid for one of these operations and not both of them. Some difficulties have arisen where tenants have hung paper over walls which are dirty and have not been washed down. We understand that even in such cases as these the additional cost to the Council has not been passed on to the tenant, and we much regret that our comment was founded on a misapprehension of the true facts. Perhaps this explanation will enlighten tenants as to the Council's normal procedure.

Police.

Now that Watling Avenue is used by heavy traffic as a direct route to the Watford Bye Pass, I think, in the cause of "Safety First," a policeman might be stationed at the Orange Hill Road—Watling Avenue cross-roads—between 8 and 9 a.m. in particular. Children have to cross the road here on their way to school, and this would be easier and much safer with the kind guidance of a man in blue. If the constable on this beat could arrange to look after the safety of Watling children at this point their parents would be relieved of a big anxiety.

'Buses.

Some months ago efforts were made to secure an improved bus service through the Estate. May we again appeal to the L.G.O.C. to consider the great possibility of

a service along Watling Avenue and/or Deansbrook Road. Several residents in the N.E. corner of the Estate, at the far end of Deansbrook Road, have approximately 20 minutes walk to the Station and would, I am sure, appreciate a bus—especially on a wet day and on returning from business.

Warning!—Stop!—Caution!—Go!

Increased traffic along several of the more important roads on the Estate will mean increased care by all pedestrians—particularly children. It is practically suicide these days to play in the road in Watling Avenue, Deansbrook Road or Orange Hill Road. There is plenty of room in the Parks, and the Parks are all near enough. In the interest of their youngsters, parents would do well to teach them that the rule for crossing the road is to look both ways, but look to the right *first*! If greater care is not taken, accidents will steadily increase—with disastrous results.

The Present Crisis.

It is thought that some members will be interested in a group to study the present financial crisis in its economic aspects. A study group in Economics has, therefore, been arranged to be held on Thursday evenings at 35, Abbots Road. The leader will be Mr. E. Sewell Harris, M.A., B.Sc. (Econ.), and the first meeting will be held at 13, Gunter Grove, on Thursday, 8th October, at 8 p.m. Will those wishing to join please come punctually at that time? The first meetings of the group will study the present financial crisis; the prolonged depression bringing poverty in the midst of plenty; Britain's foreign financial connections and trade connections; the relation between finance, industry and trade; changes in Britain's industrial position during the last 100 years; financial policy since the war; the gold standard and what it involves; international exchange and international finance; money, banks and credit, the value of money, the effect of changes in the value of money on trade and industry.

Whipsnade Zoo: O.C.A. Outing.

We believe our readers will be interested in the account of the Whipsnade Outing to be found under "Club and Society Notes and News." Don't fail to read it!

A Garden City?

The disgraceful disfigurement of the Air Ministry ground facing Montrose Avenue, which was referred to in last month's *Resident*, has but little improved. Only a few days ago I noticed a large heap of vegetable refuse had been deposited there. As each house is supplied with a dustbin and the dustman calls regularly every week we can eliminate residents from suspicion. Consequently we must look to people living outside the Estate—I will refrain from saying any more, except to appeal to all residents, especially those living near this area, to help us to find the culprits. When we have done so the Estate will be one step nearer Watling Garden City!

Poor Man's Lawyer Centre.

In future the P.M.L. sessions will be at the Community Centre, 35, Abbots Road. Mr. W. E. Jacques, J.P., is unable to be present on October 6th, but on the succeeding Tuesdays he will be in attendance as usual at 8 p.m.

To Members of the old Netball Club!

I am asked to direct your attention to the announcement, on the Ladies' Page, of the formation of a Young Women's Club. Mrs. Sewell Harris cordially invites all old members of the Netball Club to the inaugural meeting to be held at 13, Gunter Grove on October 13th, at 8 p.m. Be there!

Hampstead Garden Suburb Institute.

Special arrangements have been made by which any member of the Watling Association wishing to attend classes at the above Institute can secure admission at very reduced terms. Apply to the Secretary of the Association, 35, Abbots Road.

Scouters!

Beginning with the November issue the *Resident* hopes to find room for a monthly article on Scouting. We hope the local troops will support this venture; and, by the way, when are they going to send us accounts of their own doings for publication in "Club and Society Notes and News?" We wish to remind the three troops affiliated with us that the *Resident* is theirs to use.

Well done, Watling Weekers!

As we go to press we learn that the proceeds of Watling Week amount to £129/9/8, so that the Building Fund will benefit by a substantial sum. The audited statement will be published in our next issue.

Watling Week Unclaimed Prizes.

Guessing weight of cake.—Cake weighing 14 lbs. 6½ ozs. Nearest guess, Ticket No. 215, 14 lbs. 6 ozs. Cake will be handed to claimant on production of ticket No. 215 to C. Pinkney, Esq., 187, Watling Avenue, before 16th October.

Winning programme number.—Winning No. 297. Prize will be handed to claimant on production of programme to C. Pinkney, Esq., 187, Watling Avenue, before 16th October.

GREAT PASSAGES—1.

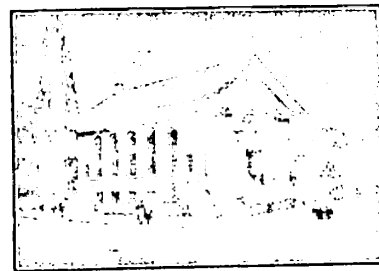
[Under this heading we propose to reprint month by month a passage from an English writer of repute. We begin the series with the opening paragraphs of "The Vicar of Wakefield"—surely one of the most delightful specimens of the *plain style* in the whole field of English Literature.—EDITOR, *The Resident*.]

I WAS ever of opinion, that the honest man who married, and brought up a large family, did more service than he who continued single, and only talked of population. From this motive, I had scarce taken orders a year, before I began to think seriously of matrimony, and chose my wife, as she did her wedding-gown, not for a fine glossy surface, but such qualities as would wear well. To do her justice, she was a good-natured, notable woman; and as for breeding, there were few country ladies who could show more. She could read any English book without much spelling; but for pickling, preserving, and cookery, none could excel her. She prided herself also upon being an excellent contriver in housekeeping; though I could never find that we grew richer with all her contrivances.

However, we loved each other tenderly, and our fondness increased as we grew old. There was, in fact, nothing that could make us angry with the world or each other. We had an elegant house, situated in a fine country, and a good neighbourhood. The year was spent in a moral or rural amusement; in visiting our rich neighbours, and relieving such as were poor. We had no revolutions to fear, nor fatigues to undergo; all our adventures were by the fire-side; and all our migrations from the blue bed to the brown.

Goldsmith: *The Vicar of Wakefield*.

Woodcroft Hall, Burnt Oak.



You are cordially invited to hear the following Speakers on Sunday Evenings at 6.30.

October 4th.

MR. J. M. SHAW.

October 11th.

MR. A. E. HOPLEY.

October 18th.

THE BURNHAM BROS.

October 25th.

THE BURNHAM BROS.

November 1st.

MR. W. E. VINE.

COMMUNITY DIARY and Calendar of Events.

FOR the benefit of local organisations the Association has opened a Community Diary, in which it is hoped all activities arranged for Watling residents will be entered. It will then be possible for anyone arranging a dance, concert, lecture, or any other affair, to find out on what dates it can be held without clashing with something else.

The Diary is open for inspection and the registration of fixtures at the Secretary's house, 13, Gunter Grove, every evening from 7 to 10 p.m. This Diary will form the basis of a Community Calendar of Forthcoming Events which will be published monthly in the *Resident*.

Secretaries of local organisations, whether affiliated to the Watling Association or not, are also asked to send advance details of their monthly programmes for publication in the *Resident*. Such advance notices should reach the Editor by the 23rd of the preceding month if possible. The purpose of the Community Diary kept at 13, Gunter Grove is to help organisers in the choice of suitable vacant dates for their various functions; whereas the publication of the Calendar in the *Resident* is designed to give our readers advance knowledge of the month's activities. It is hoped that Secretaries will make use of both facilities, by entering particulars in the Community Diary at 13, Gunter Grove, and by sending a copy of such entries to the Editor for publication in the *Resident* Calendar.

Tuesday, October 6th. Toc H. (Watling Group): Fred Sandham on Tests of Character No. 2—Magnanimity. Wesley Central Hall, 8 p.m.

Co-operative Political Council: Concert at Goldbeaters School, 8 p.m.

I.L.P.: John E. Chapman on Our Financial Policy. Barnfield School, 8.15 p.m.

Thursday, October 8th. Watling Horticultural Society: Annual Dinner. Brent Bridge Hotel, 7.30 p.m. Tickets: 5/- each from any of the officers.

Thursday, October 8th. Economics Study Group: Inaugural Meeting. 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m. Adult School: The Unseen Comrade. Wesley Central Hall, 8.15 p.m. Collection.

Sunday, October 11th. First meeting of the Sunday Evening Group: Mr. Eric Southall with his violin. 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m. No charge.

Tuesday, October 13th. Toc H: We attend Guest Night at Mill Hill.

Tuesday, October 13th. Adult School: Fellowship. Wesley Central Hall, 8.15 p.m. Collection. Young Women's Club: Preliminary Meeting. 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.

Wednesday, October 14th. Mock Parliament: Preliminary Meeting. Community Centre, 35, Abbots Rd., 8 p.m.

Thursday, October 15th. Co-operative Political Council: Councillor S. E. Sharpe on Municipal Trading. Goldbeaters School, 8 p.m.

Thursday, October 15th. Economics Study Group. 35, Abbots Road, 8 p.m.

Sunday, October 18th. Sunday Evening Group: Poetry Reading. 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.

Tuesday, October 20th. Toc H: Ian Caldwell from Mark VII. Wesley Hall, 8 p.m.

Tuesday, October 20th. Adult School: Hope and Striving. Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

Thursday, October 22nd. Watling Horticultural Society: Annual General Meeting. Wesley Hall, 8 p.m.

Thursday, October 22nd. Economics Study Group. 35, Abbots Road, 8 p.m.

Saturday, October 24th. Watling Association Dance. Goldbeaters School, 8 p.m. Tickets: 1/6, from Mr. F. J. Nightingale, 54, Horsecroft Road, or Mr. A. F. Hazeldine, 21, Langham Road. Music by Collosay Dance Band. M.C. Mr. A. F. Hazeldine.

Sunday, October 25th. Sunday Evening Group: Miss Meier with her violin. 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m. No charge.

Tuesday, October 27th. Toc H: Padre L. G. Appleton. London Area Padre. Wesley Hall, 8 p.m.

Tuesday, October 27th. Adult School: The Joys of Home. Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

Wednesday, October 28th. Watling Association: Council Meeting. Community Centre, 35, Abbots Road, 7.45 p.m.

Thursday, October 29th. Economics Study Group. 35, Abbots Road, 8 p.m.

Friday, October 30th. Toc H: We visit Kentish Town Group.

Sunday, November 1st. Sunday Evening Group: To be arranged. 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.

Tuesday, November 3rd. Adult School: City Life. Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.

Wednesday, November 4th. Watling Association: Special General Meeting to consider and receive the accounts for 1930. Time and place to be announced.

Thursday, November 5th. Economics Study Group. 35, Abbots Road, 8 p.m.

Thursday, November 5th. Co-operative Political Council: Mrs. Cunningham (L.C.S. Management Committee) on An Evening with our Society. Goldbeaters School, 8 p.m.

WATLING WEEK THE THIRD.

Wonderful Success!!

Building Fund well over £400!!

THE postponed sports meeting held on Saturday, September 18th, brought to a triumphant close the cycle of events that has been extensively advertised as Watling Week The Third.

As I said last month, "There's nothing succeeds better than success."

All Hail to the Lord High Chancellor of Watling Week, Councillor C. Pinkney, for his wonderful and effective organising. With his name I am going to couple the name of his hard-working first lieutenant, Mr. Hazeldine, who, I am sure, must have served in the Royal Navy, as he is the very essence of "Silent Service."

The powerful support of local traders and individuals made possible the distribution of the excellent prizes and trophies awarded during the week and at the sports meeting. Just run through this list and you will recognise all those individuals and firms of Watling and elsewhere who are taking an active interest in the affairs of the Watling Association and their untiring struggle for the erection of a Watling Hall.

GAS LIGHT & COKE CO.
CAPTAIN DE HAVILLAND.
J. SALMON & CO.
W.D. & H.O. WILLS.
LONDON CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY.
THOS. LEBON & SONS.
J. W. LAING, Esq.
THE WAHL EVERSHARP CO.
MR. STEELE.
MR. MACKAY.
HENFREYS.
MR. JONES.
MR. LETT.
MR. KING.
MR. WORCESTER.
MR. ENDEAN.
MR. BRADY.
MR. PHILLIPS.
MRS. BARTLETT.
MR. NASH.
BUMPER BARGAINS.
MR. FRISBY.
MR. CLAYTON.
MR. SCARLES.
CROWN BAKERY.
STAR BAZAAR.
MR. SMITH.
MR. HARDING.
IMPERIAL RECORD COMPANY.
WATNEY, COMBE & REID.
WARD & STRONG.
NEVETT, LTD.
JANES & ADAMS.

BROOK FLOWERS.
BELGRAVIA CHOCOLATE Co.
CUT PRICE SHOP.
PEARKS STORES.
W. J. HARRIS & Co., LTD.
SAM ISAACS.
STEVENS & STEEDS.
ALFREDS.
WATLING DAIRY.
J. H. DEWHURST, LTD.
H. JOEL, LTD.
LESTER.
UNITED DAIRIES, LTD.
J. S. FRY & SONS (BRISTOL).
WATLING HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.
THE WATLING RESIDENT.

The events during the week were well patronised and made a good profit. The Whist Drive on Monday, 7th September, under the care of Mr. Rowley, was a great success and a miniature drive was run early in the evening. The Dance on Wednesday was crowded with couples in pursuit of Watling Week gaiety, and Councillor Pinkney showed them the way. The Baby Show on Thursday was held at Woodcroft Hall (by kind permission of the Oversight Committee of Woodcroft Hall). Mrs. Lee and Mr. Cope had plenty to do to arrange the splendid specimens of junior Watling for the judges, Dr. Treissman and Dr. Boyd Mackay. Councillor Connell and Wallie Scott produced a wonderfully popular concert on the Friday which was thoroughly enjoyed by the large audience. On Saturday we had rain, rain and rain. Ye gods! the poor clerk of the weather was cussed with great gusto by the organisers and those willing helpers who had slaved Friday night and Saturday morning to erect marquees, etc., and mark out the track. The following Saturday found the sun shining, however, and Watling was treated to the finest sports meeting it has ever seen with close on 200 entries.

The skill of the competitors was such that the organisers are considering holding future meetings under A.A.A. rules. Outstanding features of the running were the well trained and efficient ladies of the Watling Labour Sports Club, the fresh finish of Bartle in the three mile marathon (Bartle wins the cup outright by this third win), the excellent running in the 100 yards, 220 yards, 880 yards, and the relay race. The Watling Labour Sports Club made themselves responsible for the efficient management of the sports under the charge of Messrs. Staniford and Ville. Officials of the course included Messrs. House, Robinson, Morgan, Smith, Childs, J. Staniford, junior, and others. The broadcasting van, kindly provided by the Imperial Records Co., supplied lively items of music during the events and efficiently announced the results.

A splendid array of sideshows were working at top pressure whilst the racing was taking place. To show how completely representative Watling Week is one has but to know that the Nursing Association, Women's Co-operative

Guild, The Townswomen's Guild, Toc H, Old Comrades' Association and the Scouts were running side-shows and stalls, together with Councillor Sharpe ("Housey, Housey"), Mrs. Ville (Tanks), and Mrs. Nightingale (Guessing the weight of the cake). The refreshment marquee was well patronised and our best thanks are due to Mesdames Pinkney, Connell, Richardson, Lee, Andrews and Higgs. These ladies served us well for all the events during the week and have worked splendidly.

The children's fancy dress parade was marshalled at the Scouts' Hut by Mr. and Mrs. Littler, Councillor Connell and other helpers and marched in fine style to the field. Dr. Gillett and Councillor Connell had a difficult job to pick out the best efforts and the number of prizes to be awarded had to be increased. Our best thanks are due to the organisers of this section of the fête, the judges, and the scouts for the use of their Hut.

Mrs. Dean was the only grown-up who I noticed had the pluck to turn up in fancy dress, and the crowd were entertained by her efforts to join in the races.

The Sports meeting ended with the anxiously awaited prize-giving by Councillor Naar, Chairman of the Council, and the Broadway Van of the Imperial Record Co. supplied dance music till 9.30 p.m. under the electric fairy lights, kindly loaned by the Hendon Electric Co.

"Watling's Own" St. John's Ambulance Division were in attendance during the day and were able to render assistance in the case of a few minor casualties.

The very best thanks of the Organiser and Committee are given to those who helped on the ground in preparation for the fête and during the fête.

Mr. Nightingale ("Nightie," to his intimates), who has acted through the Week as the financial secretary and was the Gate Steward on the day, gives me a figure of £130 (approximately) as the net sum accruing to the Building Fund.

Well done, Watling!

A. E. V.

WATLING WEEK RESULTS.

1.—**Baby Show (Twins):** 1st, Reginald and Leslie Toller, 148, Littlefield Road; 2nd, Madalene and John Sellers.

2.—**Fancy Dress Parade.**

Most Original.—1st, The Walker Twins; 2nd, Miss Chittenden; 3rd, Catherine Tebbs; 4th, A. House.

Advertisement Class.—1st, Nellie Warren; 2nd, Harry Walker.

"Watling Resident" Characters.—1st, Mary Nyberg; 2nd, H. Page.

Humorous.—1st, The English Summer; 2nd, Watling Hall Building Fund.

Cake Guessing Competition.

Weight, 14 lbs. 6½ ozs. Nearest number, 215 (14 lbs. 6 ozs.).

Winning Programme Number: No. 297.

3.—Sports Results.

1.—*Boys' 50 yards Handicap:* 1st, D. Church, Toc H; 2nd, Thomas Welch, 82, Abbots Road; 3rd, Ronald Galvin, 74, Abbots Road.

2.—*Boys' 75 yards Scratch:* 1st, R. Adams, Toc H; 2, Ruglass, W.L.S.C..

3.—*Boys' 100 yards Scratch:* 1st, L. J. Garrard, 20, Oldberry Road; 2nd, S. Purkiss, 20, Oldberry Road; 3rd, C. Jackson, Toc H.

4.—*Boys' High Jump:* 1st, R. Narduggo, 8, Barnfield Road.

5.—*Men's 100 yards Watling Association:* 1st, L. Owen, 28, Orange Hill Road; 2, A. Grosvenor, W.L.S.C.; 3rd, L. Humphries, 34, Homefield Road.

6.—*100 yards Open:* 1st, J. E. Nickell, W.L.S.C.; 2nd, P. Kayley, 42, Oakley Avenue; 3rd, W. Hughes, 20, Dryfield Road.

7.—*Half Mile Challenge Cup:* 1st, A. Fossey, W.L.S.C.; 2nd, A. V. Stratford, 259, Watling Avenue; 3rd, A. J. Burgess, 75, Goldbeaters Grove.

8.—*220 yards:* 1st, J. E. Nickell, W.L.S.C.; 2nd, L. Owen, 28, Orange Hill Road; 3rd, J. Ayres.

9.—*100 yards Veterans:* 1st, J. A. Mullard, 2, Deans Lane; 2nd, F. T. Scott, W.L.S.C.; 3rd, G. Jones, 176, Watling Avenue.

10.—*Three Mile Marathon:* 1st, R. H. Bartle, 24, Flask Walk, Hampstead; 2nd, H. Barnfield, 54, Bodlis Road, E.17; 3rd, J. H. Barnes, 76, Goldbeaters Grove.

11.—*Relay Race:* Smith's (M.A.) team.

12.—*Girls' 50 yards:* 1st, Joyce Laurie, 66, Playfield Road; 2, Miss Dean, 37, Montrose Avenue.

13.—*Girls' 75 yards Scratch:* 1st, Joan Matthews, 10, Silkstream Road; 2nd, Joyce Dunn; 3rd, Peggy Rality.

14.—*Girls' 100 yards Scratch:* 1st, Irene King, 6, Cressingham Road; 2nd, L. Scott, W.L.S.C.; 3rd, D. Bussey, 18, Wenlock Road.

15.—*Girls' High Jump:* 1st, Irene King, 6, Cressingham Road; 2nd, L. Hudson, 4, Barnfield Road.

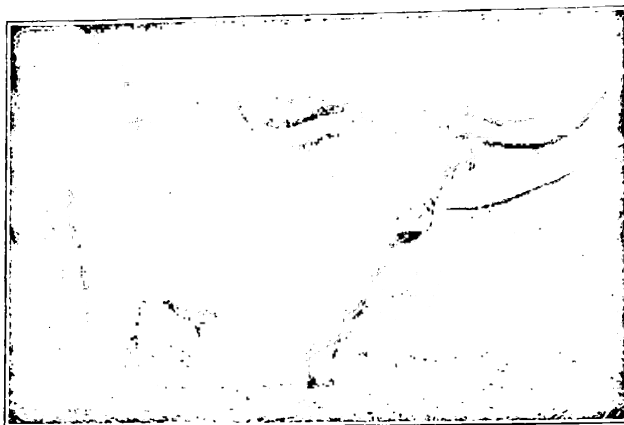
16.—*Egg and Spoon Race:* 1st, I. Harmond, W.L.S.C.; 2nd, O. E. Burgess, 75, Goldbeaters Grove; 3rd, G. Crompton, W.L.S.C.

17.—*Potato Race:* 1st, D. Morcher; 2nd, A. M. Johnson, W.L.S.C.; 3rd, I. Harmond, W.L.S.C.

18.—*100 yards Ladies':* 1st, I. Kirby, W.L.S.C.; 2nd, I. Harmond, W.L.S.C.; 3rd, A. M. Johnson, W.L.S.C.

19.—*Elopement Race:* 1st pair, J. Nickels and I. Kirby, W.L.S.C.; 2nd pair, Miss O. E. Burgess and Mr. A. T. Burgess, 75, Goldbeaters Grove.

PRIME MEAT AT REASONABLE PRICES.



FINEST CHILLED BEEF

Choicest Cuts always Obtainable.

ENGLISH BEEF, MUTTON, LAMB & PORK.

also

KIDNEYS, OX-TAILS, LIVERS and DELICACIES.

We were the first to lower prices and will continue to give our Customers the Benefit.

J. H. DEWHURST, LTD.,

5, WATLING AVENUE, BURNT OAK. Telephone: Edgware 0516.

201, DEANSBROOK ROAD, BURNT OAK. Telephone: Mill Hill 1684.

16, PREMIER PARADE, EDGWARE. Telephone: Edgware 0435.

39, THE BROADWAY, MILL HILL. Telephone: Mill Hill 1050.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.



BLACK CAT CIRCLE.

WHAT ABOUT FIREWORK NIGHT?

My Dear Moggies,

There is not much space for my few words this month owing to Uncle Rastus' nice little letter, and so we must get to business right away.

You will be pleased to know that we have now got a cottage where we can have our meetings and talks. It is at 35, Abbots Road, and now we can reorganise ourselves and get down to our winter activities.

On this page you will see a form which *all Moggies, who still want to be Moggies, must fill in, and those children who want to enrol for next year must also complete the form.*

You will notice that the form has three sections, each one of you must fill in a complete form and not just one section. From this you will see that you have to write your name three times. The form will be printed in next month's *Resident* and the following month as well, so that if there are a number of you in one family you will all be able to join, only I should like the eldest children to fill the form in first.

We are still waiting for a fresh supply of badges but look out for an important announcement next month.

When you have filled the form in you should put it in the letter box at 35, Abbots Road, but please do not knock at the door.

With regard to our groups, the following arrangements have been made:—

Actresses and Actors.—Every Monday evening at 5.30 in the Conservative Hut, commencing on the 5th October.

Singers (Girls and Boys).—Every Monday evening at 6.30 in the Conservative Hut, commencing on the 5th October.

Raffians.—Every Monday evening at 5.30 at 35, Abbots Road, commencing on Monday, 5th October.

Needleworkers.—Every Monday evening at 6.30, at 35, Abbots Road, commencing Monday, 5th October.

Carpenters.—Every Tuesday evening at 6 o'clock, at 35, Abbots Road, commencing on 6th October.

Printers.—Every Wednesday evening at 5.30, at 35, Abbots Road, commencing on 7th October.

Builders.—Every Wednesday evening at 6.30, at 35, Abbots Road, commencing on 7th October.

Dairymaids.—Every Thursday evening at 5.30, at 35, Abbots Road, commencing on 8th October.

Cooks.—Every Thursday evening at 6.30, at 35, Abbots Road, commencing on 8th October.

Artists.—Every Friday evening at 6.30, at 35, Abbots Road, commencing on 9th October.

Painters.—Same as artists.

Dancers.—Every Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, in the Scouts' Hut, commencing 10th October.

Now this is important. Every Moggie in any of the above groups must be present at the first of the meetings of their respective groups, otherwise their places will be filled.

Arrangements for the other groups will be made as soon as possible.

Now the 5th November will be here before the next issue of the *Resident* is published, so what are we going to do about it? I'll tell you. Dad's garden is very nice and I expect quite a number of you will have a few fireworks in the evening and if you have them in the garden it will not do the lawn a great deal of good, will it? And then, of course, the risk of setting the shed or house afire must be thought of, too, so this is what we will do:—

Those of you who would like to, can meet me outside the clinic at 7 o'clock on Guy Fawkes night with your guys and your fireworks, and Mum and Dad, too, if they want to come, and we will all go into a nice big field, light a big bonfire, and have our fireworks together so that those children whose Dads are unable to afford to spend money on fireworks can come along with us and enjoy themselves, too. Won't that be fine? Now you need not write a note to say that you will be coming, just turn out in your thousands at 7 o'clock on the 5th.

Cheerio, everybody!

UNCLE BEN.

UNCLE RASTUS CALLING!

Hello Cherubs,

Uncle Rastus calling all the way from Ontario! You all know where Ontario is, don't you? Canada; right again, sonny Jim.

Yesterday I stood right under Niagara Falls and watched the water falling from a height of over 150 feet! Just fancy one huge wall of water over five times as high as your houses on Watling. But there, perhaps one day some of you will be lucky enough to see the falls for yourselves and then you will remember your old "Nunky" Rastus.

What do you think? The other evening I was passing through one of our gardens (Parks) out here and stood watching a lot of little huskies (boys) playing the ball game (base-ball, very much like our English rounders), and I thought of all you little folks in Watling and I had a great idea, what do you think it was? Why, I'm going to start a Black Cat Circle in Toronto! Yes, sonny, I am!

I waited until the laddies had tired of their game and then called one of them over and told him about you folks at Watling U.K. and, of course, there were soon a number of others listening and, my word, weren't they keen!

One of them said that he would like to write to a Moggie in England and, of course, all the others want to do the same, so I told them that I would write to Uncle Ben and tell him that if any Watling Moggie cares to write

a letter to a Canadian Moggie I will pass the letter on to one of my chicks who will reply direct to the Watlingite.

How's that, buddies?

Mow-wow,

UNCLE RASTUS.

[If any Moggie would like to do as Uncle Rastus suggests, please write your letter, put it in an envelope, seal the envelope, address it to "A Canadian Moggie," and put it in my letter-box. I will send them all on to Uncle Rastus the very next time I write.—Uncle Ben.]

Cut here.

BLACK CAT CIRCLE (1932).

PART I (Nominal Index).

Name

Address

PART II (Road Index).

Address

Name

PART III (Birthday Index).

Age (next birthday)

Month

Name

Cut here.

CHEMIST.

Phone—Edgware 0453.

A. MACKAY, M.P.S.

13, Watling Avenue, Burnt Oak.

Prescriptions and Family Recipes carefully dispensed.
Baby Foods always fresh. Large and varied stock of
Babies' wants.

Toilet Products by all well-known makers.

All advertised Patent Medicines.

Accumulators Charged.

Kodak Dealer.

SUNDAY EVENING GROUP.

WHAT do you do on Sunday evenings? If you find they fall rather flat come round and meet a few friendly people at 13, Gunter Grove; there will be a little music or poetry. See the month's calendar on page 3 and the report of the Education Committee on this page.

EDUCATION COMMITTEE.

THIS committee has met three times during the month and has discussed a number of interesting schemes. A number of names has already been received for two groups which will start in October. The Sunday Evening group will meet at 13, Gunter Grove for the present, for the purpose of listening to music, or poetry, or play reading, or a talk on some subject of general interest, and for conversation. The meetings will begin about 8 p.m. but they will be quite informal and they will be open free to all. The Economics Study group will usually meet at the Community Centre, 35, Abbots Road, on Thursday, at 8 p.m., but the first meeting, on October 8th, will be held at 13, Gunter Grove; for details of this group see "The Present Crisis," page 1.

Two other groups are also prepared. A French Conversation Circle will be arranged if sufficient people want it. Will anyone interested please tell the Secretary at 13, Gunter Grove, or 35, Abbots Road.

A preliminary meeting for the organisation of a Mock Parliament will be held at the Community Centre, 35, Abbots Road, on Wednesday, October 14th, at 8 p.m. Further meetings on the second Wednesday in each month (see page 3).

CERCLE FRANÇAIS.

Parlez-vous français?

Oui, un peu; mais je ne suis pas très habitué.

Attention! Nous voudrions commencer un cercle français. Il assemblera toutes les semaines. Si vous êtes intéressés, écrivez au secrétaire, 13, Gunter Grove, ou 35, Abbots Road.

Phone—Edgware 0867.

G. O. LETT,
29, WATLING AVENUE.

Accumulators

Efficiently Charged

From
2d.
per Volt.

Wireless. Cycles. Sports. Baby Carriages and
Accessories.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.



My Dear Ladies,

The two most important Watling events of recent weeks lie behind us, and the Third Watling Week and the Autumn Flower Show will soon be fading memories. Watling Week must have surpassed all expectations, and a little bird (some say a nightingale) says that the Building Fund for Watling's Community Hall will benefit to the tune of about £130. I hope all the children enjoyed themselves, and that you took them to the Fête as I urged you to do last month. If I begin to enumerate worthy recipients for Watling's bouquets I shall need the rest of this column, so I must content myself by saying on behalf of the women of Watling: Well done, all!

No doubt many of you visited the Watling Horticultural Society's Autumn Flower Show. What an amazing affair it was, when we realise that less than four years ago there were no gardens here at all, and that those wonderful fruits of the earth have all been produced in an effort of three seasons. If anything could make cooking a real pleasure for us it would be the cooking of such delicious vegetables as were then on show. In the flower classes I thought the roses, dahlias, and many of the perennials were of remarkable quality. I am sure the women of Watling will join with me in congratulating Mrs. Parish on winning the Woodcroft Floral Cup for the second year in succession, and on winning the Challenge Cup in addition. As many of you know, Mrs. Parish is the wife of Mr. F. R. Parish, the Resident's worthy Gardening Editor. Among many other successes Mrs. Parish won first prize in the class for Perennial Asters (commonly called Michaelmas Daisies), and included in the three varieties shown by her was one called "King George." I happened to overhear a most delicious piece of gossip about this! It seems that—

[Our lady contributor must really be more discreet; we have found it necessary to blue-pencil her latest piece of idle chatter.—EDITOR.]

At the close of the Show, the unclaimed exhibits were put up for auction by Councillor "Stan" Sharpe and realised over £1. This sum has been handed over for the benefit of the Watling District Nursing Association, which is one of the most deserving of Watling's good causes.

Talking of the Nursing Association reminds me that they held a Jumble Sale on Flower Show day, and another little bird (not a nightingale this time!) informs me that the Sale is likely to realise about £25. Truly a fine achievement, which will rejoice the hearts of Councillor and Mrs. Sharpe, Mrs. Ollett, Mrs. McGeehan, and the other members of the Committee.

In conclusion, I should like to draw the attention of Watling's young women to the letter of Mrs. Sewell Harris which, I understand, will be printed on this page.

Your friend sincerely,

THE ANCIENT DAME.

WILL YOU FORM A YOUNG WOMEN'S CLUB?

A LETTER FROM MRS. SEWELL HARRIS.

13, Gunter Grove,
Watling.

23rd September, 1931.

I should like to extend an invitation to every girl on the Watling Estate over seventeen years of age, who is interested in forming a Young Women's Club, to come to my house at 13, Gunter Grove on Tuesday, 13th October, at 7.45 p.m.

There are all sorts of things we might do: netball, folk dancing, handicraft, hobbies, talks, etc. Come and bring a friend and some bright ideas. Your counsel and advice will be needed. I hope you will come.

Yours very truly,

HELEN HARRIS.

MAKE YOUR OWN FURNITURE.

If sufficient names are received a group will be started to meet the needs of those who want help with accommodation for making wooden articles. See, or leave a message with, the Secretary at 13, Gunter Grove, or 35, Abbots Road.

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.



MILESTONES.

SOME years ago, whilst trekking from Tampico to Mexico City, we were at a loss to understand why travelling through such rugged scenery became so monotonous. Some time later we were forced to journey by Shanks's Pony from Cardiff to London, and, naturally, memories of previous treks coming into mind, the monotony of our Mexican journey was recollected, when, suddenly, we espied by the roadside a milestone. In a flash it came to us that, if only we had come across a milestone on that previous trek the journey would have seemed far less tedious, more particularly during the closing stages, and would indicate that at long last we were fast approaching our goal.

Those of us who have been doing our small bit in the attempt to brighten the lives of all Watlingites anxiously look for milestones to cheer us on our way, and surely the most welcome one that we have seen is the Community Centre, 35, Abbots Road. For here is a definite landmark indicating that a long part of our journey lies behind us.

At 35, Abbots Road the hub of Watling community life will revolve; here our social functions will be organised; our journal will always be obtainable; the various affiliated organisations, which are not fortunate enough to have accommodation for meetings, will be able to gather; our Organising Secretary will have his office; study groups will meet, and, more particularly still, residents who have a grievance will be able to call and state their case in the full knowledge that, if it is a just cause, the Watling Association will be prepared to help in any way possible. One glance at our Community Diary will suffice to show the work we are trying to do.

But perhaps the most important point, in connection with the new Centre will be the fact that it will prove not nearly large enough, and that it will emphasize the need for our own hall. To those of you who are good enough to drop in at No. 35, and form this opinion we would appeal. Ask the Organising Secretary what aid you can give towards helping the journey to that next milestone—Watling Community Hall.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

OWING to great pressure on our columns, the Editor regrets to state that several interesting articles by esteemed contributors are unavoidably held over until next month.



Correspondents are reminded that all letters for publication in "The Resident" must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender as a guarantee of good faith. A letter accepted for publication will be printed under a nom de plume if the writer so desires, but all anonymous letters will be ignored. Letters should be written on one side of the paper only.

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

268, Deansbrook Road.

27th September, 1931.

Sir,—May I take this opportunity of thanking you for organising a Baby Show in your Watling Week, through which my baby, George, was awarded 1st prize in section A. It may be gratifying and encouraging to you to know that the prize was very acceptable.

May I wish you and your fellow workers the greatest success in future ventures.

I am, etc.,

(Mrs.) A. E. SEWARD.

[This bouquet is awarded to Mr. Cope.—ED. The Resident.]

* * *

53, Wolsey Grove,
Watling.

19th September, 1931.

Sir,—I feel attention should be drawn to the splendid week of activities we had during Watling Week. Everything seems to have been a success. All thanks are due to our hard-working organisers. Also to the wonderful response by the tradespeople of Watling in handing us such really lovely prizes.

I am, etc.,

W. HEWINS.

* * *

24th September, 1931.

Sir,—Having for the past two or three days previous to yesterday seen chalked notices on pavements throughout the Estate, that a meeting would be held at Gervase Road on the 23rd, to discuss reductions in rent on Watling, I, together with a number of other people duly arrived on the scene at the time advertised. After having been told by one of the speakers what other L.C.C. Estates were doing, and what he himself would like Watling to do (although, by the way, he did not live on Watling, but he informed us he was buying his own house), then made way

for the principal speaker of the evening. The former gentleman had spoken for about fifteen minutes.

Standing on the platform and gesticulating wildly, the principal speaker then began to open up his heart to us. And was it on the subject of rent reductions?—it certainly was not. Throughout his address, which lasted about two hours, he touched on this subject for only a few minutes, the rest of the time he occupied in endeavouring to thrust his communistic views down the throats of the audience. Any attempt to bring him back to the supposed subject of the meeting was answered by insults not only by the speaker but by the various members of his gang scattered throughout the crowd.

I am writing this letter to warn Watling residents not to be tempted out on cold nights to listen to paid communist agitators, who profess to be turners, and are dressed in suits that would do credit to Savile Row.

We on Watling can fight our own battles without professional agitators from Manchester butting in.

WATLINGITE.

* * *

47, Montrose Avenue,
Burnt Oak.
12th September, 1931.

Sir,—In your September issue a comment is made regarding Watling allotments, and I feel that I must protest on behalf of the plot-holders against the insinuation that they are the culprits regarding the rubbish dumped into the Silkstream.

Allotment refuse is usually burnt and the ashes from same made use of. It is the plot-holders themselves who have suffered from the dumping mentioned. Complaints are being continually received that crops have been damaged through old iron, mattresses, prams, etc., being thrown on the plots during the night. I should like you to know that they are not like mushrooms and grow in one night.

My committee have spent many months working between the Middlesex C.C. and the H.U.D.C. trying to settle who is responsible for the cleansing of the stream, and are now determined to ask the H.U.D.C. to make an example of the first person we find throwing rubbish either on the plots or in the stream.

I take it that you will give the above as much prominence in the October issue as you did to the false insinuation in the September issue.

I am, etc.,

M. N. EKKEL.

Hon. Allotment Secretary,

Watling Horticultural Society.

[Mr. Ekkel's letter has been submitted to the contributor of the paragraph, who writes as follows:—

"I regret that my reference to allotment-holders throwing refuse into the Silkstream should have given the impression that this is the habit of *all* allotment-holders. Of course this is not so; I believe the number that do so are a small minority. But it has been done—one has to believe one's own eyes!"—

ED., *The Resident*.]

WATLING ASSOCIATION.

SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING.

BARNFIELD SCHOOL.

Wednesday, 7th October, at 8.15 p.m.

To consider:—

- 1.—The question of Rent Reduction.
- 2.—Applying to the Ministry of Labour with a view to acquiring premises for use as a Labour Exchange in the immediate neighbourhood of the Estate.

WATLING COMMUNITY CENTRE.

35, ABBOTS ROAD.

REMEMBER that address! If you have an evening with nothing to do come round to the centre. You'll probably find someone with whom you can have a chat. If you are lucky you may get a game of billiards. You can probably buy a cup of coffee. You can help make the traditions of the place. What is this centre, and why haven't you heard of it before? Well, it's only just opened. Monday last, September 28th, is the historic date on which the Watling Association took over 35, Abbots Road as its temporary centre, to last until a special building has been set up. It is a centre for the use of the community for social purposes—recreation, meetings, education. The billiard table hasn't been set up yet, but it is on the way; and there are plenty of cups and saucers, so that you can come and have a drink and meet your friends. There is a room which will seat 30 people, so directly the chairs arrive any group not larger than that can have its meetings there for a reasonable charge. The Secretary has an office there, so if you live on the north side you can find him without going down to Gunter Grove. The Poor Man's Lawyer will sit there on Tuesdays, and the Citizens' Friend on Mondays, and more often if required. The Economics group and the French circle will meet there, and other groups as they are arranged. We want you to use the place and we want you to help run the place. Just come along and see it and give us your suggestions as to what you want to see going on there.

CLUB AND SOCIETY NOTES AND NEWS.

BURNT OAK TOWNSWOMEN'S GUILD.

AN afternoon social was held at the New Hall, Barnfield Road, on September 3rd. The affair opened with a waltz; Mrs. Jenkins obliging at the piano. Games and singing followed. Mrs. Daniels amused all by singing "I'm Happy when I'm Hiking," dressed in appropriate attire. Mrs. Burton also entertained us at the piano. A game followed of "Eating the bun off a string," which was won by Mrs. Dellow. After a short interval for tea, a game of musical parcels followed, and prizes were won by Mrs. Howse and Mrs. Mayes. It is always a joy to greet new members but a greater joy to see the old faces and friends.

The first evening social of the season was given on September 8th, at St. Alphage's Hall, Playfield Road. It was very well attended and we all had a very jolly evening. There was singing, dancing and competitions, prizes being won by Mr. Jenkins and Mrs. Conelly in a "Find your partner" game. Mrs. Wynde and Mrs. Burgess also won prizes in musical parcels, and last but not least, a prize was won by Miss W. Ward in a raffle. We are hoping to give many more of these pleasant evenings during the winter months, so if you wish to give your husbands a treat, don't fail to join The Town Women's Guild.

A really interesting meeting was held on September 17th, at the New Hall, Barnfield Road. Our motto for the day being: "If we gain a friend, let's remain a friend." A lecture and demonstration was kindly given by Mrs. Hollingworth, on how to make seagrass stools, and was much appreciated by members who were very interested. After tea, which is always a welcome event, we were entertained by Mrs. Burton singing. In the meantime various pots of jam were being listed to see who was the lucky winner in the competition, which turned out to be Mrs. Edney 1st and Mrs. Hodson 2nd. They were heartily applauded and the meeting ended with "Auld Lang Syne." L. L.

WATLING HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

Annual Potato Competition. By the time these notes are read you will have the official result of this, and I can now tell you the name is Improved Golden Wonder. This is considered the finest quality for the table that can be grown. The result in bulk is rather surprising to me as the suppliers say it is not a prolific grower, but a refined potato. Now the heaviest crop that I have heard of is seventeen pounds, and this from an average weight of six ounces of seed, and if that is not prolific for a small cropper I should like to know what is. I understand next year's competition will be run from a different aspect, and that the variety will once again be a secret.

Annual General Meeting. Will members please note that the Annual General Meeting will be held at Wesley Central Hall on Thursday, 22nd October, and that all

nominations for the Officers or Committee must be in the hands of the Secretary by 15th October. Please send them in at once as they must be printed ready for distribution at that meeting.

Autumn Show. I am sorry not to be able to give you an account of the 5th Show of the Society as these notes have to be written on the 23rd., and the Show is held three days after that date. I am sure, however, that it will have been a great success, for hard work will always lead in this direction, and we all know there is no other organisation so blessed with workers as we are. I will now take the opportunity of thanking all who have contributed to the success of the Society in any direction this year. The success is yours, justified and earned by sheer hard work. I wonder what 1932 will have in store for us.

Children's Bulb Growing Competition. All members are reminded that we are waiting to receive the names of their children for this happy, interesting annual event. I am told that the bulbs are so large this year that you will only receive three, and even then you will have a larger pot to grow them in. Remember they must be grown in soil. Come along with your entries and secure a free tea and entertainment for the kiddies. Mr. Batten is waiting for you at the Hut.

Rose and Fruit Trees. I am pleased to say the arrangements for your orders have been altered this year and you are not tied down to two dates only. Your Trading Committee will now send off the orders as soon as they are large enough for the growers to accept at the rates secured for you, so please let us have your orders in.

Bulbs. I am informed that the stock of bulbs is in and that the quality is the finest. Of these I know little, but if size is anything to go by it must be right. Just drop in and have a look.

London Gardens' Guild Prize Draw. Will all those who won prizes in this draw drop a line to the Secretary, 5, Trevor Road, as the committee are interested in the luck of Watling. Our members sold some 70 tickets and we hear of several prizes being won on the Estate, and all prizes worth having, and secured by supporting a most worthy cause.

Autumn and Winter Programme. Arrangements for some fifteen lectures are in hand, which will take us right through to April. The first of these is on 19th November. I hope to announce in the November Resident the full arrangements together with the subject and name of the lecturer; in the meantime watch the local Press for anything of an urgent nature. "COREOPSIS."

WATLING ASSOCIATION TENNIS CLUB.

DURING this month the Tennis Club has played two challenge matches against the Railway Clerks' Association Tennis Club, one of which was lost by three matches to two, the second being won by four matches to one; this last match being played at Willesden on the R.C.A. courts.

Would any intending winter players note that the winter season commences on 3rd October. A. F. H.

BURNT OAK AND DISTRICT O.C.A.

WHIPSNADE OUTING.

THE unpromising weather prevailing just prior to the day fixed for our trip to Whipsnade was no doubt the cause of the comparative smallness of the party. Fortunately for us, the morning of September 6th shone forth with Summer's brilliance, but not without Winter's nip, when the parade, numbering about 60, of all ranks mustered at Burnt Oak Station whence we sped by 'bus to the new and much abused Zoo.

Many unkind criticisms have been levelled against Whipsnade, but we found much to be admired and enjoyed (particularly the bitter) and little cause for grumbling. Upon arrival we split up into convenient parties and soon made for the Restaurant and American Bar, where affluent individuals ordered lunch while the others parked themselves around small tables and began taking an immediate interest in mother's sandwich pile. Fathers, of course, meanwhile procuring tea, coffee and other palatable nourishment. Thus refreshed, the column proceeded to explore the magnificent surroundings and inhabitants, and passing along a path boasting the singular title of "Cut Throat Avenue," we arrived at a portion of the park which displays a gorgeous panorama of the countryside lying between the Downs and Fenny Stratford. With shrieks of delight the younger element bounded headlong down the grassy slope, and on their return they discovered a heavily laden blackberry bush and began to strip it. After a short halt we resumed our wanderings and eventually reached a small dale populated by little furry animals, sitting upright and busily engaged gnawing carrots. These (the animals, not the carrots) caused a guessing game for the zoologists of our party—some said they were guinea-pigs; others, wombats; the better informed, beavers; it transpired, however, that they were marmots.

We encountered bison, zebras, ostriches, mountain goats, lion-cubs, an elephant, a camel, wolves, bears, gnus, wallabies and kangaroos in our travels. The wolves and bears proved most interesting, while the wallabies and kangaroos, allowed loose in paddocks accessible to the public, caused much amusement jumping about our feet. We then arrived at our next objective—a refreshment booth catering for the needs of picnic parties. Here the column halted and consumed the unexpended portion of the day's rations, fathers again being told off to draw the tea. Elephant and camel rides for the children followed, after which exciting moments the whole party was sought for and assembled to hold a short series of races on a beautiful stretch of lawn. Eight races were held but the Family Relay Race reached the highest spot. Fathers were required to run 80 yards, hand over their batons (a clothes-peg) to their offspring (selected) who, after running 60 yards, handed it over to mother to finish by running 40 yards. Eleven families entered, necessitating the running of two heats and a final, which was won in fine style by the Daniels team. Mrs. McGrath presented the prizes to the winners and we then embarked for home, making only one port of call en route. The outing proved a great success and must be repeated next year, when we understand a number of animals ex Bostock's Circus will be installed.

BENEVOLENCE.

A few members have been helped over the stile of late, and in the course of pursuing necessary enquiries the Association has received much valuable assistance from a prominent member, Councillor H. Connell, who is ever ready to make things easier with powers that be, and generally "put us wise" where we should otherwise be floundering about achieving nothing.

In order to raise more funds we propose to hold a special function in the near future, whose total receipts will be given to the Benevolent Fund. The Watling Athletic Football Club has kindly allotted an important cup-tie fixture for the same object and further details regarding both these events will be made public in due course.

SOCIAL EVENTS.

Our first social evening of the season was held on the 17th September at St. Alphage Hall. About a hundred people were present and we had a very rollicking evening. We had to call on Mr. Hal. Brown at short notice to deputize for another comedian who was unable to appear. We hope our friends appreciate our efforts to produce innovations to amuse the non-dancers, and we welcome any suggestions on this point. Another similar function will be held at the same place on October 15th when we hope to see many more new faces present.

GENERAL.

Our members will be interested to learn that the Association was able to hand over the sum of £2 to the Watling Community Association as the result of the O.C.A.'s participation in the running of side-shows at the Fête held on the 19th September.

"DON ACK."

GOOD TEMPLARS.

BURNT OAK ENDEAVOUR LODGE 5641.

THE above Lodge are still holding very successful meetings every Wednesday in St. Alphage Church Hut. On Wednesday last two new members were initiated into the Order by Sister Mrs. Hellon (Chief Templar), and a very pleasing address was listened to by all members on "How to improve my Lodge," by Bro. H. R. Sherry, D.G.C.T.

Some very successful socials have been held and by the attendance present it shows that the Good Templars are supplying a much needed recreation to the residents of Burnt Oak, a recreation which supplies good, clean entertainment and social intercourse.

The Lodge extends a welcome to any to come and help them fight the cause of Temperance in Burnt Oak and help to keep Burnt Oak the happy and respectable place that it is at present.

The next Social will be held on Wednesday, 14th October, at 8 p.m. A hearty welcome is extended to all.
H. E. F.



GARDEN ROSES.

By B. G. GAVIN.

EVEN as I write the rose catalogues are arriving, and in a few short weeks we shall be in the midst of another planting season. What roses shall we buy for our garden? Well, let us settle down to the purpose of this article and consider them.

In choosing our garden roses we want a plant that is free blooming; has a good habit of growth; is of robust constitution; has good foliage and is sweetly scented. If we find all these good qualities in one rose we can call it an ideal garden rose; but we are satisfied, we have to be, to get somewhere near it.

The main sections of the Rose family from which we can make our selection are the Hybrid Teas (H.T., for short) and Pernetianas (Pern.), the Hybrid Perpetuals (H.P.), the Tea-scented (T.), the Hybrid Musks (H.M.), and the Polyanthas (Poly.).

The Hybrid Teas come first because they are the largest section; and the majority of roses grown to-day are drawn from this group. The Hybrid Tea is a cross between the Hybrid Perpetual and the Tea-scented. They flower from early summer until late autumn, and they are quite hardy. The Pernetianas, produced by crossing the Hybrid Tea with the Austrian Briar, are now so well mixed with the H.T.'s that it is not of much advantage to us to deal with them separately. Suffice it to say that they have brought some wonderful new colours into the rose world, in particular amongst the yellows, bronze-yellows and the orange shades. Together the two groups comprise all the choicest colours in roses. Here are some varieties we can plant with confidence: Madame Butterfly, Betty Upprichard, Etoile de Hollande, Emma Wright, Ophelia, Duchess of Atholl, Mrs. Henry Bowles, Dame Edith Helen, Mrs. G. A. Van Rossem, Chas. P. Kilham, Daily Mail Scented, Mrs. Wemyss Quin, Mrs. A. R. Barraclough, General McArthur, Mme. Edouard Herriot, Abol, Independence Day, Prince de Bulgarie, Lady Forteviot and Golden Emblem. Shall we also try one or two single roses from this section? They are well-worth growing, and are gaining in popularity each year. Here are some well recommended ones to choose from:—Isobel, Irish Fireflame, Irish Elegance, Kirsten Poulsen (said to be extra good for forming a rose hedge), Mrs. Oakley Fisher and Dainty Bess. This last is a wonderful cut rose, and is to be seen in hundreds at all rose shows.

Next we have the Hybrid Perpetuals, one of the parents, as we have noted, of the Hybrid Teas. The name is misleading now, for they are not perpetual-flowering when they are compared with the Hybrid Teas. The Hybrid Perpetuals reigned supreme from 1860 to 1890, before the Hybrid Teas had made their appearance. They were the pride of the old rose growers, and being the most perpetual-blooming class of roses they had, they deserved

their name. They are very hardy and strong growing, and they delight in our heavy soil. It is from this section that we get many of our most beautiful and sweetly scented red roses; and, although many of them are of a flat shape, whereas nowadays we like blooms with high pointed centres, we shall still find a place for some of them in our gardens for many years to come. Read what your catalogue says of these, and the others:—Alfred Colomb, Captain Hayward, Fisher Holmes, Frau Karl Druschki (the indispensable white rose), Mrs. John Laing, Prince Camille de Rohan and Victor Hugo.

The Tea-scented roses, the other parent of the Hybrid Teas, are the aristocrats of the rose world. Their blooms are the most beautiful of all, and they are also the most free flowering. They are, however, by no means as hardy as the roses we have previously discussed, and they do not like our heavy soil. If we want to grow them we must give them special attention by preparing the ground very thoroughly, by making it rich, and by adding everything reasonable to make it gritty and more to their liking; and we must plant them in a position that is protected from the East and from the North. One or two of them, hardier than their fellows, can be tried with confidence, and are, I know, already well known on the Estate. Here are four:—Lady Hillingdon, Mrs. Herbert Stevens, Maman Cochet and Marie Van Houtte. They will probably only make spindly growth. Pruning should not be too hard in this section.

The Hybrid Musk roses, introduced by that great rosarian, the late J. H. Pemberton, are most useful in the garden. They are mostly bush roses growing from 4 to 6 feet high, and carrying their blooms in clusters. They bloom exceptionally well in the autumn. I have grown Moonlight, Penelope (said to be the best), and Felicia; they are all good. They should be treated as shrubs, and the pruning should consist of merely cutting away any dead, weak or badly-placed wood each year. They are very hardy.

The Polyantha roses are of dwarf habit, producing clusters of bloom throughout the summer and autumn. A very popular section on the Estate to judge by the number I have seen, but I must confess, although I am ashamed to do so, that I have not grown even one. I will make amends! These are the varieties the National Rose Society recommend:—Coral Cluster, Edith Cavell, Orleans Rose, Golden Salmon, Eblouissant, Ellen Poulsen, Orange King, Mrs. W. H. Cutbush and Yvonne Rabier. And of course there is the new and sensational Gloria Mundi, whose vivid orange colouring has made it the centre of attraction at the shows.

While most of the roses we grow will be in the bush or dwarf form, many of us will include a few standards. There was a time when it was said that the standard rose was losing favour, but they are very popular at the present time. Until fairly recently all standard roses were on the Rosa Canina (the Dog rose of the hedges) stock, but to-day the majority are budded on Rosa Rugosa. Rugosa standards are all right if we are careful to buy them from a reliable firm, and see that we get good stout stems. To buy cheap standards on Rugosa is to throw money away; do not be tempted to do it. The Rugosa stock makes a huge coarse fibrous root, but it is not keen on soil as heavy as that which we have; but if care is taken to mix some gritty matter in the site prepared for the tree it will get away

strongly and do well. Stake the tree well at the time of planting and see that the stake is long enough to extend into the head.

I wrote at some length, in my article on Exhibition Roses, on the careful preparation of the soil for roses, and what I said there applies with equal force to garden roses. Thorough preparation of the soil always pays. Plant your trees very firmly; and see that they are firmed in again if they are loosened by frost and wind—as they will be—for a rose tree with a loose grip of the soil will surely fail.

Give your roses a place to themselves if you possibly can, and, as I said last month, a spot that has the sun until midday and welcome shade thereafter is ideal. If you must plant them in the herbaceous border help them all you can in their unequal battle by seeing they get more than a fair chance.

Roses have always been popular, and they are more popular than ever to-day. It is the favourite flower on the Estate, and I am sure there cannot be a garden that has not one single tree (if there is its owner will be ashamed to admit it!). Our soil and our fresh air suit the rose to perfection. Plant a few trees. And no one has ever left it at that; a few this year bring appetite for more the next; and so we go on, and the herbaceous border, the ground for the sweet peas, the lawn and the vegetable patch all make way for the rose. The rose is the Estate's flower: and deservedly so!

[Next month's article will deal with Climbing and Rambler Roses. Mr. Gavin, in his article, publicly confesses to the sin of not growing any Polyantha roses, which probably accounts for his omission of one of the finest roses for garden decoration—Else Poulsen. This fine rose was originally brought out as a Poly, but is now classified as H.T. It is a cluster rose with large semi-single pink flowers which last a long time both on the plant and in water. It is a vigorous grower up to about 4 feet in height. Try it! Mr. Gavin also wishes to add to his list Mrs. Henry Winnett, a fine red rose of American origin, very beautiful in form and carrying a rich perfume.—ED., Resident.]

GARDEN NOTES.

By F. R. PARISH.

THE chief work to be done in the flower garden during October is clearing away and tidying up. Herbaceous perennials which have withered should be cut down; annuals cleared away, and the soil forked over and left rough to allow the frosts to penetrate and destroy some of the pests. Lime may be spread over the surface if manure has not been dug in. Beds which have been used solely for summer bedding plants may be used for the spring bedding of wallflowers, forget-me-nots and late-flowering bulbs. It is rather late now to plant daffodils and crocuses as the stalks of the blooms may be rather short—better to plant tulips of all kinds and hyacinths which may be planted with success until the end of November. Aubrietias, saxifrages, arabis, polyanthus and auriculas also give welcome colour in the spring if planted

now. Dahlias and begonias must be lifted as soon as the foliage is blackened by frost, and the tubers dried and stored in sand or ashes in a frost-proof shed. Now is the best time to "sort over" the herbaceous border. Probably some of the plants have increased more rapidly than others and are taking up more room than can be allowed them, such as heleniums, Michaelmas daisies, chrysanthemum maximums or shasta daisy, as it is commonly called. These may be lifted and a small piece of the outside of the clump be transplanted; the remainder being thrown away. Another job is to label all plants which are wanted for next year before they are cut down, so that when planting out time comes in the spring one knows just what each plant is. This particularly applies to dahlias and early flowering chrysanthemums as one is liable to forget which were the best when the flowers have gone. I omitted to label mine last year and now find that I must have thrown away Mrs. Phil Page and Almirante in mistake for a later variety which was not very successful out of doors. Owing to the bad weather, some of the chrysanthemums are very shy in showing buds. One or two of these may be potted up and brought into the house for flowering, and if well watered will receive very little check.

Roses that have made very vigorous long growth should be tied to a stake or pegged down, as there is danger of their being snapped off by the wind during the winter. Pruning time is next March, so *do not* cut back now. Now is the time to obtain new catalogues and order new roses for planting next month. Get English-grown roses from a firm of repute. They may be a little dearer but there will be less failures, as the roses from abroad are probably very dry when received and their chances of recovery small.

All borders and beds should be cleared of weeds, etc., and lightly forked over before the winter sets in, and so give as little protection as possible to slugs and other pests.

Lawns will need less attention, and should be cut close and the edges trimmed on a dry day. Do not roll if the soil is very wet, but give the grass a good sweeping with a birch broom occasionally.

Digging, trenching and manuring will occupy much of the allotment-holder's time now that most of the root crops have been lifted and stored where they will be safe from frost. Beans and marrows may be cleared as soon as blackened by frost, and the stakes of the former sorted over and stacked off the ground for use next year. Beet must be lifted very carefully: push the fork in about 6 inches away and gently loosen the soil, at the same time gently pulling on the top of the beet. If injured or cut they will "bleed" or lose colour. For this reason the tops must be twisted off about 3 inches above the root. Carrots and onions still in the ground should be lifted and stored. Parsnips may remain and be lifted as required. Celery and leeks can have their final earthing up when the foliage is dry.

Those who have fruit trees should start grease-banding as soon as possible. This consists of tying strips of grease-proof paper about 5 inches wide round the trunk of the tree and covering with "Stictite" or some other prepared substance, obtainable from seedsmen or ironmongers, periodically until March to prevent the winter moth crawling up the stem and laying its eggs in the fruit buds. These eggs will hatch into caterpillars and will damage next year's fruit.

WATLING ASSOCIATION.

Statement of the General Account for the year ending 31st December, 1930.

| RECEIPTS. | £ | s. | d. |
|---|----|----|----|
| To Cash in Hand, 1st January, 1930 | 3 | 19 | 10 |
| .. Grant from Watling Association (New Estates Community Committee) | 40 | 0 | 0 |
| .. Subscriptions | 6 | 12 | 0 |
| £ s. d. | | | |
| .. Profit on Dance, 4th January | 3 | 16 | 2 |
| Less loss on Dance, 15th April | 2 | 12 | 10 |
| | 1 | 3 | 4 |
| .. Hire of Mower and Roller | 10 | 6 | |
| .. Watling Week Indoor Fête | 4 | 4 | 8 |
| .. *Watling Week, 1930 | 66 | 4 | 10 |

* The necessary transfer to the Building Fund has been made during 1931.

£122 15 2

| PAYMENTS. | £ | s. | d. |
|---|----|----|----|
| By Bank Overdraft, 1st Jan., 1930 ... | 3 | 8 | |
| .. Loan to Guild of Players ... | 3 | 5 | 0 |
| .. Hire of Meeting Rooms and Halls | 2 | 5 | 0 |
| .. Printing and Stationery ... | 5 | 0 | 9 |
| .. Telephone | 2 | 12 | 10 |
| .. Advertising re General Secretary | 11 | 9 | |
| .. Council Meeting Expenses ... | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| .. Postage and Sundry Expenses ... | 6 | 19 | 2 |
| .. Loan to Guild of Players ... | 2 | 14 | 0 |
| .. Hire of Crockery re Watling Week, 1929 | 11 | 2 | |
| .. Printing and Stationery re Indoor Fête | 2 | 9 | 0 |
| .. Secretary's Petty Cash ... | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| .. Hire of Crockery re Dance ... | 9 | 0 | |
| .. Purchase of Crockery ... | 2 | 14 | 4 |
| .. Purchase of Duplicator ... | 5 | 0 | 0 |
| .. Stour Press (Guild of Players) ... | 2 | 8 | 6 |
| .. Bad Debt, Watling Week, 1929 | 12 | 6 | |
| .. Financial Secretary's Petty Cash | 5 | 9½ | |
| .. Cash in Hand, 31st December ... | 13 | 12 | 7½ |
| .. Cash at Bank, 31st December ... | 67 | 0 | 1 |

£122 15 2

We hereby certify that we have prepared the foregoing account from the books, vouchers and information given us, and that the same are to the best of our knowledge and belief correct.

10th September, 1931.

(Signed) { ARTHUR E. TIMMS (Hon. Treasurer).
G. C. W. NYBERG (Hon. Auditor).

SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING.

A Special General Meeting will be called to consider and receive the accounts for 1930 on Wednesday, November 4th.

Funerals and Cremations.

PERSONAL ATTENTION.

STONEBRIDGE & SONS,

97, High St., EDGWARE

Phone—Edgware 0210.

(By the Memorial)

POLITICS.

A PLACE for everything and everything in its place; that is the ideal of a tidy house and of a well organised social life. The trouble is we can't all agree as to what the place for some things is. Some of us seem to want to drag politics into everything, some of us never want to have anything to do with it at all. Some of us are interested in politics, provided, and this is very important, they are kept in their place. To meet the needs of these people a Mock Parliament is being started. It will be run on the model of the House of Commons and will give plenty of opportunity for argument, questions and interjections, but unparliamentary language will be strictly prohibited. Come along and put your point of view and listen to the other man's. Discuss the burning topics of the hour under the restraint of parliamentary usage. You will find it instructive and amusing, and, perhaps, sometimes annoying when your opponents try to put you off with interjections, but that's all in the game and your turn comes to get your own back.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

THE POOR MAN'S LAWYER CENTRE.

FILLING AN URGENT NEED.

OWING to the number and variety of cases, it has been found necessary to divide the work into two sessions.

Therefore, in future, a preliminary session will be held from 7.30 to 9 p.m. every Monday, and on Tuesday evenings the Solicitor will be in attendance at 8.30 p.m.

All consultants must attend the preliminary session before seeing the Solicitor.

Both sessions will be held at the Community Centre, 35, Abbots Road.

Since the opening of the Centre last year, over two hundred persons have sought advice, and many cases have been taken up with good results for the consultants.

Among the various types of cases have been the following:—Slander, false pretences, breach of contract, improper notices of dismissal from employment, difficulties over tenancy and house purchase agreements, workmen's and accident compensation, wrongful withholding of the means of livelihood, first offender's defence, interpretation of hire-purchase contracts, industrial and ordinary insurance queries.

Seventy-three letters have been written for applicants, and in two cases court representation has been undertaken by the Association. Many cases have been referred to the Bentham Committee for Poor Litigants.

All advice has been, and will continue to be, free, but intending consultants are reminded that postage on letters has to be paid, although even this has not been asked for.

It is pointed out that the Centre is run under the auspices of the Watling Association, and past consultants are informed that membership of the Association is only one penny per week, which will include a free copy of the *Watling Resident* every month.

Full details as to membership can be obtained from the Hon. Membership Secretary at 21, Langham Road, Burnt Oak. Membership is, of course, confined to the residents on the Watling Estate, but as consultants are coming from all the surrounding districts it is thought that some of them might like to help the work of the Association by making a donation towards the Watling Hall Building Fund, where the Centre will ultimately be housed.

H. B. L.

STOP PRESS GARDENING NOTES.

REMOVE all tin cans and bottles and bed out sweet williams. Cut back hollyhocks, and sharpen lawn mower and scythe. Bind up cuts.

Transplant flowering spinach and return neighbour's roller. Pot out perennial spearmint and pot at next door cat. Leeks should not be overlooked, and aspidistras should be watched for green fly. Bury dog's bones and straighten up the mess in the rose beds where Aunt Cissie fell over whilst picking a Dorothy Perkins.

Dig moat ready for next summer.

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers.

RECORDS AND RADIO.

By B. A. LISNER.

OUR English summer is about to bid us adieu—back go the clocks—and then dark winter nights once again. The old gramophone will be oiled up and made to work overtime; and the wireless valves will be getting red-hot. There is nothing like music for cheering one up and chasing away those depressing "blues." This a musical age—one of good and bad music. Most of us depend on either the gramophone or the radio as our musical resources.

The gramophone is still as popular as ever—if not more so. That most important component, the sound-box, has been so improved that to-day the standard of reproduction is very high indeed. You cannot be too careful with a sound-box. Avoid dropping it on the turntable.

Here are a few simple hints that will lead to the way to fine reproduction of your records and good service from your instruments. Always wind slowly. Set your regulator to 78—this is the average speed for most records. After use, allow the spring to completely run out, then wind half-a-dozen turns to maintain a slight tension on the spring. Use a cleaning pad on each record before playing—this will lessen the needle scratch. Most modern records are too noisy—use soft needles if you require mellowness of tone.

One cannot help but think of wireless without appreciating its wonderful progress. Improvement follows improvement, and still they come—with British components supreme! And this despite U.S.A. "dumping!" The British Radio Exhibition is one big wireless wave of optimism, without one atom of depression about it! I will deal more fully with the Exhibition in next month's *Resident*—after I have been myself! Receiving sets of to-day are easily operated, seldom go wrong, and are getting cheaper, too.

The battery set is being superseded by the all-mains type, which is much more convenient. Just plug in—that's all! No continual worry of accumulators or batteries, and remarkably cheap upkeep and no unsightly wires. In many cases no aerial or earth wire is necessary.

Do not fail to hear the vaudeville programme Nationally, October 6th, and Regionally, October 8th. An exceptionally funny sketch is to be presented by "Harry" Tate, called "How are you?" On October 10th, listeners will hear Edgar Wallace again.

Smashing reductions in the price of gramophone records by the H.M.V. Company recently, were welcomed by all collectors, especially by those who specialise in dance numbers which they buy regularly.

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.)

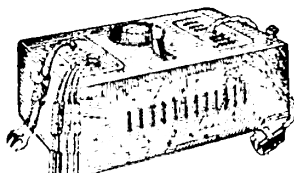
HENFREY

REDUCED PRICES:

Ekco Sets,
Ekco
Eliminators
Easy Payments.

G.E.C. Sets
Reduced from
£18 to £14

Run your
Portable Radio
from the
Electric Supply



Plug in—That's All!

The "EKCO Unit" illustrated, indicates the H.T. battery and keeps the L.T. accumulator fully charged. Fits snugly into any portable. Upkeep costs are negligible. Lasts a lifetime. Other models for D.C. or A.C. Mains eliminate H.T. batteries only. Westinghouse Valveless Rectification in A.C. Models. British made. Ask us for free Folder and details of Easy Payments.

Latest
Radio Show Models.

REDUCED PRICES:

K.B. Sets
FROM
£5-3-9
Easy Payments.

Philips Sets
REDUCED TO
£12-10-0

ALL 1932 MODELS IN STOCK.

HENFREY'S

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED RADIO STORES,

20, KINGSBURY PARADE, HIGH ROAD,

61, WATLING AVENUE, Nr. Tube Station,

'Phone—EDGWARE 0883.

HIGH STREET, EDGWARE.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

DON'T MISS THIS! CAN YOU SOLVE THE MYSTERY?

At Twenty-Nine Crispin Road.

A WATLING MYSTERY.

By C. VIC. PRYDE.

[One morning, in early November, the family of John Tempel arrived in Burnt Oak with an order to view one of Watling's "palaces." They proceeded to view No. 29, Crispin Rd., but on opening the door stand aghast, for just inside a part of the flooring had been removed and two stocking feet are plainly visible in the aperture. As the Tempel family entered the gate before the house an ordinary woman passed by; she continued her way along the road, turned, and proceeded to the telephone kiosk in Deansbrook Road and after a short conversation hurried to Burnt Oak Station where she entrained to Walham Green. Arrived there, she stood in the shadow of the Station watching the doorway of a building opposite from whence presently emerged two men, one of whom she recognised as John Tempel! Our woman, Mrs. Heed, stood helpless. In the meantime, at Watling, Tempel had hastened his family back to the Estate Office, and hurriedly returned with the Superintendent to No. 29, where, on opening the door, Tempel is amazed to find that the space beneath the floor is empty! Now read on.]

CHAPTER III

(continued).

THE Super looked suspiciously at Tempel but it was plain to see that his surprise was genuine, so stepping over the hole he looked in the front room; finding this empty he turned into the scullery where he stood and beckoned Tempel forward, pointing to the open door leading to the garden at the back.

Signalling Tempel to be silent, he went gently forward and peered carefully round the door. Tempel, standing about three feet behind him, noticed a sudden change come over the tenseness of his body, then, with a terrific crash, he slammed the door closed and, with his back against it turned to Tempel, gazed at him for a few brief seconds and then burst into a fit of uncontrollable laughter.

CHAPTER IV.

MRS. HEED.

IN the meantime, following her shock at the discovery that there existed two John Tempels, Mrs. Heed slowly made her way to the booking office and took a ticket to Victoria; for the whole of the journey she remained deep in thought. Arrived at Victoria, she slowly made her way through the arcade where, although it was not yet two o'clock in the afternoon, a number of the regulars were already parading. Past the clock tower, along Victoria Street, in to Stratton Ground she went, still pondering over the morning's happenings. Suddenly she was hailed from the portals of a public house.

"Mabel, Mabel!" The caller was a stoutish person, rather slovenly dressed in one of those cheap black imitation fur coats, at the neck of which could be seen a none too clean blouse. She held a glass of stout in her hand. "Mabel, 'aven't yer been to work?"

"Hullo, Mum; yes, only they have sent me home, because I came over queer," replied Mrs. Heed.

"Will you lose a half for it?" asked the stout one.

"Yes, Mother; but don't you worry, I shan't stop you, it's my turn in the money club this week and I'll make it up to you out of that," replied Mrs. Heed.

"That's all right, then," replied Mother. "'Ave yer 'ad anything to eat? If not, you'd better take something in with yer."

"All right, Mum," wearily replied Mrs. Heed as she slowly went on her way. Entering a dismal street, the name plate of which indicated that it was known as Pear Street, she passed several open doors, a glimpse into which showed the squalid conditions human beings were forced to exist in in what is probably the wealthiest city in the world—Westminster. At one door a young woman, not out of her teens, sat on a chair sucking her infant and conversing with a neighbour.

"Hello, Mabs," she greeted Mrs. Heed, "aren't you working?"

"Not to-day, Lil. How's the baby?"

"Fine, look!" With which Lil dragged the unwilling infant from its sustenance and proudly held it out for Mrs. Heed to admire.

After a few moments' conversation Mrs. Heed left Lil and her neighbour to finish their local scandal, although probably her advent had provided them with a different subject.

Mrs. Heed entered one of the worst looking of the hovels a few doors along. Inside, she sank into the chair nearest the door and glanced dejectedly round—a sheet of newspaper partly covered the table upon which were the remnants of what had apparently been mother's mid-day meal; a basin, a piece of bread and the bones of eels.

"Mum's happy; six of eels and her stout," mused Mrs. Heed. "Oh, hell, if I have to stick this much longer I shall go mad."

Throwing her hat and coat over the back of a chair, she went into the back where in an old enamel basin there were several dirty pieces of crockery, evidently the breakfast things still unwashed. Emptying these out, she rinsed the bowl and quickly washed her face and hands, appearing greatly refreshed afterwards. Re-entering the living room she put the kettle on a gas-ring. She was just about to make tea when her mother appeared.

"Well, girly, how do you feel now?"

"Oh, a little brighter, thanks, Mum; I've had a wash."

"Did you get yourself something to eat?"

"No, Mum, I didn't feel like it, but I will do in a minute. Have a cup of tea?"

"Yes, my girl; but you take it easy for a bit, I'll see to it."

With which she busied herself in the scullery for a few moments washing the necessary cups. Presently she returned to the room, still wiping one of the cups and glancing at the clock, and evidently suddenly remembered something of vital importance.

"Mabel," she said, "have you got any money to spare; you know Fred what drives the lift in those posh flats in Victoria Street?"

"Oh, yes! I know, Mum; another cert in the 3 o'clock?" Mrs. Heed interjected.

"Well, you know I've a few shillings; if I don't let you have a couple life will be more unbearable still, if that's possible; here you are!"

With which she placed the two-shilling piece on the table.

"That last remark is quite uncalled for my girl—'aven't I brought you up all——"

"Oh, Mum, please don't start off on that stuff again. Give me that cup of tea and let me have a lie down for half-an-hour. I shall be in a better mood to listen to the matrimonial deficiencies of Dad then. Bring it upstairs to me, there's a dear!"

With which she left her mother laboriously writing on a scrap of dirty-looking paper and climbed the one flight of rickety stairs into a sparsely furnished room containing one large double bed. Carefully removing her outer clothing, she sat on the bed for a few moments thinking, then opening her hand-bag which experience had taught her it was risky to leave downstairs, more particularly when the great Fred had a "cert," she withdrew a small bundle of letters which she began to study most carefully. Suddenly she became rigid with a letter in each hand, and glancing from one to the other. Presently she went quickly over to a dilapidated chest of drawers; opening one of the drawers she extracted a sheet of newspaper, returned to the bed, and picking up the letters, she read quickly first the paper then the letters. For a moment she stood tense; then slowly the paper dropped from her hand, and with a stifled cry of "Johnnie, Johnnie, it can't be true!" she collapsed on the bed.

To be continued.

What has Mrs. Heed discovered? Don't miss next month's instalment.

NEW MACHINES FOR OLD.

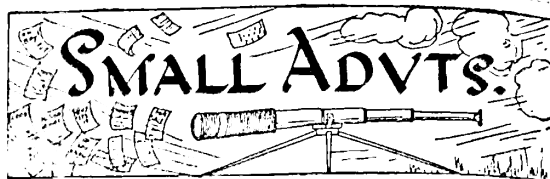
Cycle Repairs and Accessories by

CALLIS

(Official Repairer to C.T.C.)

Opposite Hale Lane Post Office,
MILL HILL.

ESTABLISHED
16 YEARS



Advertisement charges.—Private and Professional, 1d. per word. Trade 2d. per word. Three insertions for price of two. Box number. 12 halfpenny stamps per issue. Replies will be forwarded. Remittance must be sent with copy.

MEDICAL.

WATLING District Nursing Association (Affiliated to the Queen's Institute of District Nursing), 21, Gervase Road. Nurse R. H. Perkins and Nurse E. M. Bedford, Certified Midwives and Queen's Nurses. Midwifery: 30/- Members: 35/- Non members. Maternity Nursing: 21/- Members: 35/- Non-members. 4/- a year entitles a family to general nursing for twelve months.

NURSE TROUTT, Certified Midwife. Doctors' cases attended. Fee £2/2/0 first, 35/- after. Cyclist. 73, Millfield Road.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EXCITEMENT IN BURNT OAK.

GREAT excitement was witnessed at King's new Furniture Shop near Regent Cinema. Jumbo, the Champion Lino Cutter, proudly displayed his Notice Board, and was cheered loudly by a number of women whose husbands had been out of employment some time. And no wonder, for his notice read as follows: England Awake, The Lino King extends his Business: more men will be employed; help those who are ready to help you, and keep the crowds from the Union gates—a ghastly sight to be seen nightly. We are doing our best—are you?

THE

Crown Bakery

208, High Road,
BURNT OAK.

9, Handel Parade, EDGWARE

AND

3, Cheapside, MILL HILL.

Phone - EDGWARE 0859.

**BRIDE & BIRTHDAY
CAKES MADE TO ORDER**

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

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:

H. B. LITTLER,
271, DEANSBROOK ROAD.

Hon. Editor:

J. A. VEAL,
91, DEANSBROOK ROAD.
Telephone: Edgware 1527.

Hon. Advertising Manager:

MRS. CATT,
50, FORTESCUE ROAD.

VOL. 4.

OCTOBER, 1931.

No. 6.

RANDOM JOTTINGS.

BY CENTURION.

Contributors Please Note!

The work of the Editor and the Printer will be greatly eased if writers of articles and letters will observe these simple and reasonable requirements:—

1.—All manuscripts should be written in ink on one side of the paper only. MSS written in pencil on thin bank paper are almost unreadable under artificial light.

2.—Typewritten MSS should be double-spaced.

3.—All contributions (except those sent in by regular contributors) must bear the name and address of the writer, though not necessarily for publication.

Our Member.

The Election is over and Sir Philip Cunliffe-Lister is M.P. for the Hendon Division. May we say on behalf of all our readers: *Ad multos annos!* and/or *me miserum!*

Politics.

A place for everything and everything in its place; that is the ideal of a tidy house and of a well organised social life. The trouble is we can't all agree as to what the place for some things is. Some of us seem to want to drag politics into everything, some of us never want to have anything to do with it at all. Some of us are interested in politics. To meet the needs of these people a Mock Parliament is being started and it will be run on the model of the House of Commons. Come along on Friday, November 13th, to 35, Abbots Road for the first meeting. There is no charge.

Watling Garden Suburb.

It was pleasing to read in *The Edgware Times* and *Guardian* last month, a short article by "The Rover" (under the heading of Watling Gleanings), referring to our suggestion that this Estate had great possibilities as a garden city. We are indeed grateful to the writer for his support and for regarding the matter with the importance which all residents should attach to it. We sincerely hope that the simple anti-litter precautions contained therein will be carried out by all who read it. We must co-operate, old and young together, if we want Watling Garden Suburb—instead of "Burntoak!"

Political Economy.

Have you joined the Economics Study Group? It meets every Thursday at 35, Abbots Road, at 8 p.m., under the direction of Mr. E. Sewell Harris, M.A. (Cantab.), B.Sc., Econ. (Lond.). If you pay your mite to the W.A. you can join without fee. Otherwise it costs you 1/- per annum.

Political Anatomy.

"Sir John has sat so long on the fence that the iron has entered into his soul." (One political gentleman on another.)

Our Billiard Table.

The Association is deeply indebted to a gracious lady who has presented us with a billiard table through the medium of the local unit of Toc H. The donor of the table wishes to remain anonymous, but we wish to assure her that we greatly appreciate the gift and that the table will be put to good use at the Community Centre.

Our Social Side.

The Dance, promoted by the Watling Association, and held at Goldbeaters School on Saturday, 24th October last, was, as reported on another page, a great success. The Committee have decided, in view of the response of the youth of the Estate, to promote a series of these dances this winter. Follow the Community Calendar and note the date of our next! Remember, the Association dances are "it"! Tell your friends about them—bring them along. Come on, take a dozen tickets and do your best! Call on Mr. J. Nightingale, at 54, Horsecroft Road, and collect your dozen before the crowd arrives. Note the date: 21st November, and book it now!

Safety First!—Suggestions.

Along the Watford Bye-pass the kerbs bordering the road have been whitened—a great aid to motorists in foggy weather. Perhaps the main roads through the Estate will be similarly treated? Traffic along certain roads through the Estate has increased tremendously since a direct route to Mill Hill and the Barnet and Watford Bye-passes was established, and similar treatment would be justified along one or two roads, and we get our quota of fog, I am sure!

A Par for Motor Cyclists.

The Watling Motor Cycle Club meets at the Royal Oak every Monday at 8 p.m. Prospective members and all those interested in motor cycling are cordially invited. Why not roll along? There is a letter which will interest you in our correspondence columns.

Not the Watling We Know.

A contributor to the *Resident* was discussing the pros and cons of Watling with a friend (not a resident) and was momentarily taken aback by the other's remark. " Why, you have only to step outside Burnt Oak Station to receive uncomplimentary and often insulting remarks from little "gangs" who congregate there and at the cross-roads a little farther on" As our contributor pointed out, it is hardly fair to condemn the whole population of our Estate because of the misbehaviour of a few. The majority of the residents are above this behaviour—it is a few younger people who have given outsiders the wrong impression of the typical Watling resident. However, we are most pleased to say, the police have noticed this and some arrests have been made. We hope no more will be necessary.

The Rents Meeting.

At the Watling Association meeting, held at Barnfield School on October 7th, to consider the question of Rent reductions, many speeches were heard—some sober, some silly. We award the laurel to the gentleman who called the Chairman's attention to the fact that he had just been "stabbed in the back with a horrible insinuation."

Folk Dancers!

It is proposed to start a class in Folk Dancing on Friday evenings at 8 p.m. A dozen adults have already enrolled, and the services of an instructor have been secured. Will all those over 17 who wish to join, send a line to the Secretary, 35, Abbots Road, or 13, Gunter Grove?

Peep!—Watling Footballers!

Now that the football season is in full swing we hope that all teams on the Estate are fighting fit, and we heartily wish each of you a successful season. But why not tell the readers of the *Resident* about your matches? Short reports of your games would be welcomed by many readers, I am sure. Secretaries!—get in touch with the Editor immediately!

For
Quick and Reliable Repairs

Bring your
CYCLES, GRAMOPHONES, etc.

To

R. N. CALLIS,

Opposite Post Office,

HALE LANE, MILL HILL.

COMMUNITY DIARY AND CALENDAR OF EVENTS.

FOR the benefit of local organisations the Association has opened a Community Diary, in which it is hoped all activities arranged for Watling residents will be entered. It will then be possible for anyone arranging a dance, concert, lecture, or any other affair, to find out on what dates it can be held without clashing with something else. The Diary is open for inspection and the registration of fixtures at the Community Centre, 35, Abbots Road, every evening from 7 to 10 p.m.

In addition, Secretaries of local organisations (whether affiliated to the Watling Association or not) are asked to send advance details of their monthly programmes for publication in this column of the *Resident*. Such notices should reach the Editor by the 23rd of the preceding month, if possible.

CALENDAR FOR NOVEMBER.

Sunday, 8th.—Sunday Evening Group: Miss Meier, Violinist. Free. 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.

Watling Motor Cycle Club: Guy Fawkes Trial.

Monday, 9th.—Wireless Lecture: Industry and Trade. 35, Abbots Road, 7.30.

O.C.A. Exhibition of War Trophies. Sports Hut, Barnfield Road. Admission 2d.

Tuesday, 10th.—Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.

Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15.

Wednesday, 11th.—Good Templars Concert. Free. St. Alphage Hall.

Armistice Dance. St. Alphage Hall, 7.30 p.m.—11.30 p.m. Tickets 1/6 from W. Catlin, 14, Maple Gardens, or any member of the Club.

Thursday, 12th.—O.C.A. Gala Social. St. Alphage Hall.

Friday, 13th.—Economics Study Group. Community Centre, 7.30.

Mock Parliament. Community Centre, 8.0

Toc H Samaritan Fund: Gramophone Recital. Barnfield School, 7.30.

Saturday, 14th.—O.C.A. Annual Dinner. Pritchard's Restaurant. Tickets, 4/-.

Sunday, 15th.—Miss Pearce on Pictures. Free. 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.

Monday, 16th.—Industry and Trade, Wireless Lecture. Community Centre, 7.30.

Tuesday, 17th.—Brass Band: Inaugural meeting. Community Centre, 8.0.

Club for Girls over 17. 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.

Adult School. Wesley Hall, 8.15.

Wednesday, 18th.—Good Templars' Temperance Rally. St. Alphage Hall.

Thursday, 19th.—Economics Study Group. Community Centre, 7.30.

Saturday, 21st.—Watling Association Dance. Goldbeaters School, 8.0.

- Sunday, 22nd.—Miss Henderson, Violinist. Free. 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.
Motor Cycle Club: Club Pack Trial.
- Monday, 23rd.—Industry and Trade, Wireless Lecture. Community Centre, 7.30.
- Tuesday, 24th.—O.C.A. Whist Drive. Sports Hut, 8.0.
Club for Girls over 17. 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.
Adult School. Wesley Hall, 8.15.
- Wednesday, 25th.—Good Templars' Social Dance. Tickets, 6d. St. Alphege Hall, 8.0.
Watling Association Council Meeting. 35, Abbots Road, 7.45.
- Thursday, 26th.—Economics Study Group. Community Centre, 7.30.
- Friday, 27th.—Watling District Nursing Association: Special General Meeting. Speaker: Mr. E. Sewell Harris. St. Alphege Hall, 8.0.
- Sunday, 29th.—Miss Miall. 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.
- Monday, 30th.—Industry and Trade, Wireless Lecture. Community Centre, 7.30.

December.

- Tuesday, 1st.—Club for Girls over 17. 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.
Adult School. Wesley Hall, 8.15.
- Thursday, 3rd.—Economics Study Group. Community Centre, 7.30.

TOC H DOINGS FOR NOVEMBER.

[*Very late in the day—in fact, days too late—we have received this interesting list from Toc H. Dear Tom, we wouldn't do it for anyone else in Watling. And it mustn't be taken for a precedent, as the lady parliamentary candidate said when she allowed her hand to be kissed. Ed., W.R.*]

- Monday, 2nd.—The "Ceremony of Light," Watling's link in a world-wide "Chain of Light." The Toc H Club, Barnfield School, at 9.0.
- Tuesday, 3rd.—Business Meeting in Wesley Central Hall, 8.0.
- Sunday, 8th.—The Group will attend Armistice Sunday Service at 11.0.
- Tuesday, 10th.—We are the Guests of Mill Hill Group and Alec Adams and Tom May will tell them and Finchley a few home truths about Watling. At 8.0.
- Wednesday, 11th.—We invite you to leave your Poppy at eventide in our Gardens of Remembrance at the corner of Blessbury Road and Orange Hill Road, and the corner of Fortescue Road and Watling Avenue. As last year they will be made into crosses and placed on local memorials in Hendon and Edgware from "The People of Watling."
- Saturday, 14th.—The Second Dance arranged by Jack Radley for the Toc H Samaritan Fund for all its varied work on and around Watling. Express Hall, Edgware, 7.30. Tickets, 2/- each.
- Tuesday, 17th.—Alec Adams, our Chairman, and Fred Sandham, our Secretary, will speak from practical knowledge on Shipping (Imports and Exports). Wesley Central Hall, 8.0.
- Tuesday, 24th.—Is a mystery.

"At the going down of the sun and in the morning,
We will remember them."

THE BLACK CAT CIRCLE.

AND NOW FOR THE MUSEUMS.

EURHYTHMICS?

My Dear Moggies,

Winter is here and, as usual, the grown ups are getting their pens out and sitting by their firesides writing long articles for the *Resident*, and consequently our space is becoming more limited just when we should like a little more.

However, to business. Below will be found our Diary for the month and a further list of groups, and also the new Form. All Moggies must fill in one of these Forms, so that if you did not fill in one last month you must do so this month and put it in the letter box at 35, Abbots Road.

Now, on Saturday, November 28th, we are going to take a party of girls to the Natural History Museum at Kensington, and any of you who would like to come must bring 7d. for your return fare. Meet at 35, Abbots Road, at 11.30 a.m., with a few sandwiches for your lunch. All who want to come must leave a note at 35, Abbots Road on or before Monday, November 23rd.

And now for the younger Moggies, we have got something real fine for them. We are going to have Eurhythmics. Doesn't that sound funny? Anyway, every Moggie, boy or girl, under 9 years of age, who would like to have some Eurhythmics must leave a note at 35, Abbots Road as soon as possible. Tell Mum and Dad to call round any evening and ask all about it.

Boys, don't think we have deserted you; Uncle Ben is getting a very special trip ready for the bigger boys.

Yours lovingly,

AUNTIE TABBIE.

GROUPS (ADDITIONS).

Carpenters.—E. Black, Reg Smith, Sydney Adams, Alan Mundy, Fred Phillips, Norman Strange.
Builders.—Edward Johnson, Douglas Tebbs.
Printers.—Fred Stallard, Harry Weir, Bert Westaway, Arthur Cowan, Henry Mears, Dennis Emery, George Parker.

* * *

Firemen.—Bob Littler, Freddie Bull, Tom Rainbow, Doug Roblou, Doug Nightingale, Wal Stivey, Frank Atkins (Group Leader), Norman Emery, Ron Wallis, Tom Davis, Charles Thomas, Francis Emery, Andrew Crawford.

* * *

MOGGIES' DIARY.

Every Monday.—Knitters, 5.30 p.m., Small Room.
Needleworkers, 6.30 p.m., Large Room. Raffians, 5.30 p.m., Large Room.

Every Monday, Sports Hut, Barnfield Road.—5.30 p.m. Actors, Actresses and Singers.

Every Tuesday.—Typists, Large Room, at 5.30 p.m.
Dairymaids, 5.30 p.m., Small Room. Potters, 6.30 p.m., Small Room.

Every Wednesday.—Printers, 5.30 p.m., Small Room.
Builders, 6.30 p.m., Small Room, Cobblers 7 p.m., Large Room. Nurses, 5.30 p.m., Large Room.

Every Thursday.—Cooks, 5.30 p.m., Common Room.
Firemen, 6 p.m., Large Room.

Every Friday.—Embroidresses, 6 p.m., Large Room.
Carpenters, 7 p.m., Large Room. Artists, 6.30 p.m.,

Small Room. Painters as arranged by Mr. Emery. All groups at 35, Abbots Road unless otherwise stated.

Every Saturday.—Dancers, 3.30 p.m., Scouts' Hut.
Saturday, November 28th.—Girls' Trip to Museum.

Cut here.

BLACK CAT CIRCLE (1932).

PART I (Nominal Index).

Name

Address

PART II (Road Index).

Address

Name

PART III (Birthday Index).

Age (next birthday)

Month

Name

Cut here.

THE POOR MAN'S LAWYER CENTRE.

35, ABBOTS ROAD.

OWING to the number and variety of cases, it has been found necessary to divide the work into two sessions.

Therefore, in future, a preliminary session will be held from 7.30 to 9 p.m. every Monday, and on Tuesday evenings the Solicitor will be in attendance at 8.30 p.m.

All consultants must attend the preliminary session before seeing the Solicitor.

Both sessions will be held at the Community Centre, 35, Abbots Road.

LONDON COLLEGE OF MUSIC. SUCCESSSES OF MRS. E. M. GILKS' PUPILS.

At the recent examinations held at the London College of Music, the following pupils of Mrs. E. M. Gilks were successful:—

Margaret Leeson, age 9, Advanced Intermediate (Honours), and Book Prize for highest aggregate marks; Olive Gilks, Elementary 1st Class (full marks Theory); Edna Uwins, Elementary 1st Class (full marks Theory); Emily Bowman, Primary 1st Class (full marks Theory); Alice Woodward, Primary 1st Class (full marks Theory); Elsie Bishop, Primary 1st Class; Reuben Hill, Elementary Pass; George Selway, age 7, Primary (6 months tuition); Ida Harrod, Elementary Pass; Winnie Langton, Elementary Pass; Joan Hyde, Primary Pass.

STOP PRESS.

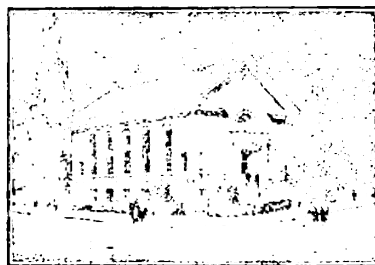
RENT REDUCTION.

Mr. Frank Hunt, L.C.C. Valuer, has agreed to receive a deputation from the Watling Association.

QUARTERLY GENERAL MEETING.

At Barnfield School, Wednesday, 2nd December, at 7.45 p.m., to receive accounts for 1930 and to transact other business.

Woodcroft Hall, Burnt Oak.



You are cordially invited to hear the following Speakers on Sunday Evenings at 6.30.

November 1st.

MR. W. E. VINE AND MR. A. BURNHAM.

November 8th.

MR. J. F. ADAMS.

November 15th.

MR. F. N. MARTIN.

November 22nd.

CHIEF-CONSTABLE WILLIAMSON.

November 29th.

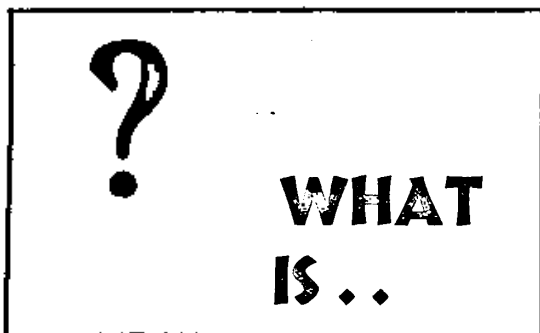
DR. D. R. CHISHOLM.

December 6th.

MR. C. GROVE.

NOVEMBER IN THE GARDEN.

OWING to the fine and mild October we have had, the late-flowering border plants have given us a wealth of colour we hardly expected after such a disappointing summer, so much so that some of us have not really started to tidy up yet except for clearing annuals to make way for the planting of bulbs, etc. Every garden should have its bed of bulbs and spring flowering plants such as wallflowers, forget-me-nots and cheiranthus, which, if planted now, will be well established before winter sets in and checks the growth. If we are going to overhaul the herbaceous border we must begin at once by lifting the plants and thoroughly digging the whole site to the depth of two spits, leaving the top soil at the top as done when bastard trenching. Work stable or hop manure, if obtainable, into the second spit so that the roots when transplanted do not come into direct contact with the manure. If the soil appears very wet



this job may be left over until the spring, as some of the more delicate perennials do not stand moving very well in the autumn. Among these are the Amellus class of Michaelmas daisy, delphiniums, lupins, oriental poppies, red-hot pokers (Kniphofias), and other plants with fleshy root systems. When planting, care must be taken to ensure the roots are in a natural position and not cramped and turned up in a hole which is too shallow to receive them. The subsequent firming of the soil around each plant is essential and should not be overlooked. In fact, whenever planting is done, be it plant, bush or tree, the soil must be firmed to ensure success. A dusting of air-slaked lime may be given when planting is completed but not if animal manure has been worked in. This overhauling of the perennial border must be done every year to give satisfactory results, chiefly because some plants are of more rampant growth than others and, if due vigilance is not exercised, they will crowd out the more delicate and slow growing plants.

Rose beds should need attention now, and will benefit by being lightly forked over to the depth of four inches, working in basic slag at the rate of 4 ozs. per square yard. Ramblers and climbers may also be treated in this way, but increase the dressing to 6 ozs. if they are well established two or three year old plants. If new roses are being planted obtain some $\frac{1}{4}$ inch bone meal and work in about 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ pounds where each bush is to be planted. No other manure will be necessary for two years except for the dressing of basic slag after they are well established.

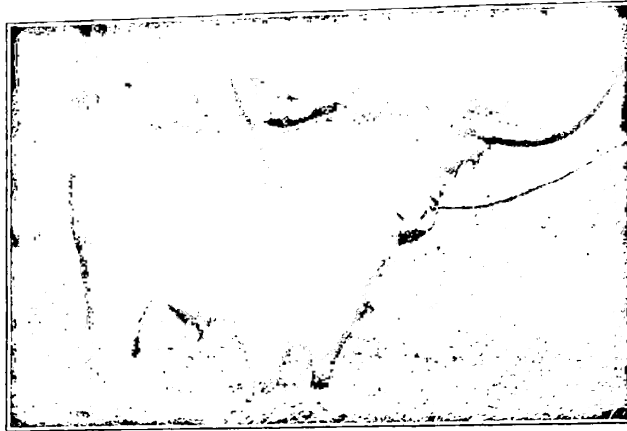
When early planted bulbs in pots show about an inch of leaf they should be brought to the light gradually, but must be kept cool as any attempt at forcing will spoil them.

Now that all vegetable crops have been lifted and stored, the most important job of all must be commenced, and that is digging and trenching. Some enthusiasts have already begun, and time will show that he who digs early gets the best results next season. Deep digging is one of those tasks which will soon disillusion those who think they can polish it off quickly, and it is one of the jobs which must be done thoroughly. First take out the top spit the full width of the plot 2 feet wide and remove to the end of the part to be trenched for filling in. Then loosen with a fork and break up the lower spit, working in manure or basic slag, but not both. Then throw the next two feet of top soil forward on top again, loosening the bottom soil, and so on, until the end when the previously removed soil will come in for filling the last trench. There are several points to keep in mind. Don't start off with a rush or you will soon get tired and fed up with the job. Throw the soil well up and try to keep it higher in the centre than the sides. Try to keep the trench the full two feet wide right through the job, in fact, work with a line, it makes it easier. Don't dig if the soil is very wet. Autumn digging is very necessary in this locality, as it greatly improves the "texture" of the soil by exposing the freshly broken soil to the winter elements and frost is a very powerful agent in improving the fertility of heavy soil, and the retentive clay will break up much easier in the spring, and deep digging is a necessity if good crops are wanted of such deep-rooting vegetables as peas, beans, carrots, parsnips and onions.

Now about manures. Get good stable or farmyard manure if possible, but there are several good alternatives in hop manure, fish meal, bone meal, and basic slag. The latter, of course, must not be used at the same time as any of the others as it creates acidity in the soil if it comes in contact with any fresh animal manures. This caution also applies to lime.

During the past season, some of the allotments were infested with leather jackets (the grub of the crane fly or daddy-long-legs) and wire worms. These destructive insects will always be found in grass land as their natural food is the roots of grass. Therefore, when the grass is dug in, they naturally feed off the next best thing, which is the gardener's newly sown crops. There will not be so many leather jackets next year as most of them turned into crane flies during the summer, and the crane fly only lays its eggs in tufts of grass, but the wire worm, which is a beetle grub, lives for two or three years in the soil before becoming the beetle. To get rid of these pests the whole plot must be fumigated, and the best way is to dig in lime and naphthaline. This cannot be done if manure is being dug in. The method for a ten rod plot is to get 1 cwt. of builder's lime and 7 lbs. of naphthaline. These can be mixed together in small quantities in a bucket, 15 handfuls of lime to 1 of naphthaline. Spread over the soil as you dig. "Sofnol," a specially prepared hydrated lime may be used instead of the builder's lime, only $\frac{1}{4}$ cwt. being necessary to 7 lbs. of naphthaline to cover a 10 rod plot. I know several local gardeners who have used "Sofnol" this year and they all recommend it and say their plots have been very free of disease and pests through using it. Both "Sofnol" and naphthaline can be obtained locally.

PRIME MEAT AT REASONABLE PRICES.



FINEST CHILLED BEEF

Choicest Cuts always Obtainable.

ENGLISH BEEF, MUTTON, LAMB & PORK.

also

KIDNEYS, OX-TAILS, LIVERS and DELICACIES.

We were the first to lower prices and will continue to give our Customers the Benefit.

J. H. DEWHURST, LTD.,

5, WATLING AVENUE, BURNT OAK. Telephone: Edgware 0516.

201, DEANSBROOK ROAD, BURNT OAK. Telephone: Mill Hill 1684.

16, PREMIER PARADE, EDGWARE. Telephone: Edgware 0435.

39, THE BROADWAY, MILL HILL. Telephone: Mill Hill 1050.

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers.

WATLING TENANTS' DEFENCE LEAGUE AND THE WATLING ASSOCIATION.

By JACK CARSON

(Hon. Organising Secretary, Watling Tenants' Defence League).

[At our request, the Secretary of the W.T.D.L. has written the following statement on the question of Rent reductions. It must be clearly understood that, although Mr. Carson does this on our invitation, we do not accept responsibility for any views expressed by him. The policy of the Watling Association on this matter is fully set forth elsewhere in this issue.—ED., Watling Resident.]

THE question of whether the Tenants' Defence League is against the Watling Association or whether it will work with the Association has been agitating the minds of the tenants during the last month. In fact, in certain quarters, great efforts have been made to discredit the League altogether, and demands have been made that the Association should have nothing to do with it.

In stating the case for the need of the League, I would remind all readers that if any organisation is to live and progress there must be a "ginger" group, or progressive minority to keep it on the move. So in the Watling Association the need for a militant "class-conscious" section becomes apparent. The Association spends most of its energies in the direction of social and educational activities, and, in my opinion, neglects the most urgent economic needs of the people on the Estate it is supposed to represent.

A proof of this lies in the fact that a lad can come down from Manchester and in one week find out what is the immediate issue agitating the workers of Watling. I found it was not the question of learning French or chess, or the provision of a tennis club, but that the rents were too high and that there was a need for a Labour Exchange.

The first meeting held by us on the Estate brought this out very clearly. When I asked what the Association was doing in the matter and what the political parties were doing, I was told it was being discussed or that it had been discussed. This, I believe, substantiates my point about the need of a ginger group.

The Tenants' Defence League being born of this urgent need, naturally takes on a militant form. The T.D.L. can take up such controversial questions of a "political-economic" character—questions that the Association cannot tackle if it is to remain "non-political"! Here is where the T.D.L. fulfils a necessary function, without its being in any way opposed to the Association.

To my mind, the Association is not able to take up the above mentioned questions or demands, because by doing so it will annoy certain of its constituent bodies who, by the very nature of the role they fill in the present system of society, would object to such agitation, on the ground, for instance, that such agitation was "unpatriotic" under the circumstances in which we make the demands ("National" crisis). Here, quite definitely, is where the T.D.L. comes in. Here, quite definitely, is where the need for a militant organisation arises. This is the role of the T.D.L., and only when the role of the T.D.L. is directly opposed by the Association would the T.D.L. oppose and fight the Association. On the other hand, let the Association recognise the role of the League and work with it in the struggle for "reduction of rent." Thus will they be able

YOUR RESIDENT CHEMIST

A. I. JONES,

M.P.S., F.B.O.A., F.S.M.C., F.I.O.

**WATLING AVE.
POST OFFICE.**

**HIGHEST QUALITY FIRST.
LOWEST PRICES ALWAYS.**

Phone—EDGWARE 1102.

?

... AT
35.

to give a better standard of life to the workers on the Estate, whether they toil by hand or brain.

The petition organised by the League for 25 per cent. off rents is the start. The position can be won, with or without the backing of the Association. But let us all be quite clear that it can be won quicker and easier if we are united. Unity is strength. Let the Association back the petition and the deputation—the mass movement which the League united with the Association can set on foot no public body could afford to ignore.

The T.D.L. is for unity on the issues of interest to the working class. It is for the Association to work with it and form the unity that is so necessary in the huge struggles that lie ahead.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

BRITISH RADIO CALLING!

By B. A. LISNER.

THE British Radio Exhibition at Olympia was a lesson to all. Britain leads the wireless world! Three floors, each crammed full with most interesting exhibits, and all British, too!

Cheaper, and yet highly efficient radio, seemed to be the watchword. A fine example was the Brownie Baby Grand. This is a two-valve set with built-in speaker for A.C. mains operation. No aerial is necessary at all, extra loudspeaker and gramophone pick-up sockets are provided. A really neat job for but £7/10/0, the cheapest all-mains set I saw at the Show. The Kolster Brandes and Ultra A.C. mains sets were also excellent examples of the desire for less costly receivers.

On the Marconi stand was a receiver out of the ordinary. Visitors were requested to ask the receiver any question they wished concerning "its" job, and were guaranteed a perfectly honest reply. Some very amusing questions were put to this machine, resulting in some very tactful and humorous answers.

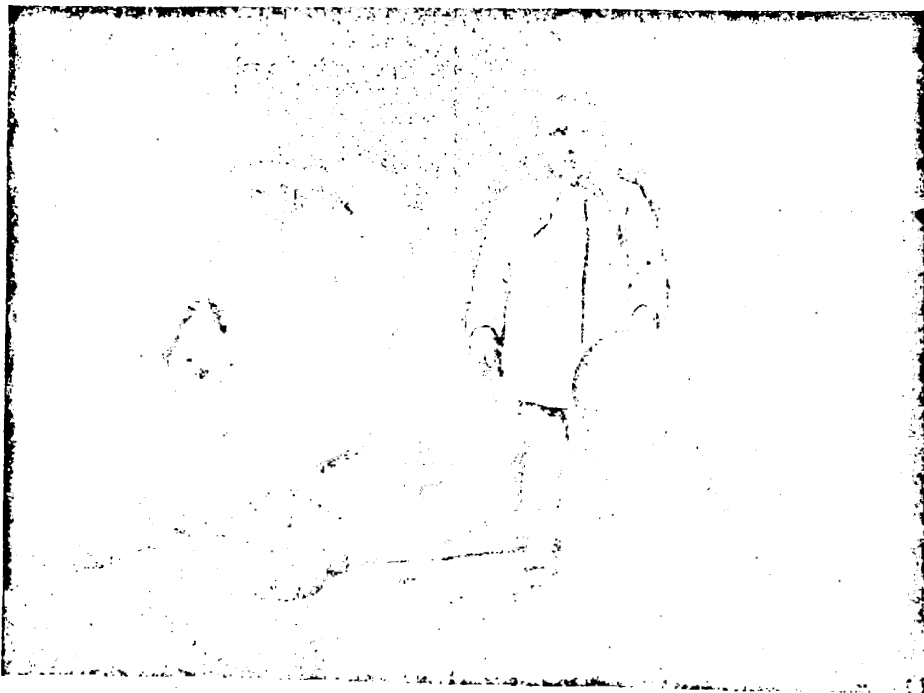
At another stand I saw a cabinet in which were housed: wireless, radio-gramophones, home recording and home talkies to take Ciné Kodak films. By this one could make films to synchronise with the records. This was priced at £50.

There were stands galore exhibiting components for the practical man, notably Telsen, Amplion, British General and Ormond. One very interesting exhibit was Simpson's Electric Turntable—by which one gave up winding-up the gramophone by substituting this electric turntable—at the cost of less than ½d. per week, too! The retail price complete is 39/6. The speed is fixed at 78—the standard speed of most records. It cannot fluctuate, however heavy the tone arm. Just plug in, that's all—a really remarkable invention!

Some very sensitive Pick-ups were to be seen on the Horlie Stand, the most economical being Model 44, which was designed to fit on all standard tone-arms in place of the existing sound-box. This very convenient pick-up was priced at 17s. 6d., fitted with 4 ft. 6 in. leads.

A remarkable set was on view on the "Ecko" stand in which one tuned in the station by name—not figures or wavelength! The big valve manufacturers presented some very clever exhibits; one noted firm were giving away paper bags in which visitors might carry their collection of catalogues—a very cleverly thought out advertisement.

There were no signs of depression at Radiolympia! The show had been open but four days before orders worth £250,000 had been placed! Orders from all over the world—to-date, a 15 per cent. increase on previous years! The most popular sets were the all-mains (no battery) receivers, and the slogan was "Buy British—Buy Best."

THE LION IN THE LANE.

By courtesy of Fox Photos, and the Toc H Journal.

"Oo, Mummy!" said a little girl on her first encounter with a St. Bernard, "I've just met a lion in the lane." "Darling, how can you tell such fibs. Go right upstairs and ask God to forgive you." Five minutes later the little girl returned, not a bit penitent. "It's all right, Mummy, I told God, and He said 'Don't mention it, Miss Smith. I've often made the same mistake Myself.'"



My Dear Ladies,

I always think that November is such a busy month, don't you? There are heaps and heaps of things to be done. The Christmas season is rushing upon us and it is advisable to be well prepared for this very busy time. I am going to do all I can to help you, so will leave that point to the end of my notes.

Having successfully recovered from the election (the lady candidate for this division won the praise of the ladies of all the political parties for her plucky fight) we burnt the "Guy," who looked very charming in grey flannels and straw hat. How the kiddies (and Father) enjoy this event. Father protested that there was another two years wear in the grey flannels but I pointed out that we must all be prepared to make little sacrifices for the children. But, really, the flannels were genuine antiques and only fit for burning. How these men do hang on to things for dear life!

Here is something I want to ask you all: Does Armistice day have the same emotional effect on men and women alike? I think about it in this way. The men folk on this day wear their medals and parade at the memorials or churches to honour the memory of their fallen comrades. To the women who have lost husbands, brothers, sweethearts and sons it is a day of agonising memory. The losses the women suffered meant the commencement of a hard, lonely struggle for some, and an abrupt awakening from a youthful dream of imaginative planning for most of us. I think that women suffered the most and should, therefore, be the ones to work most diligently for the cause of Peace. Lord D'Abernon, in a recent wireless talk stated that if he were World Dictator he would, in the event of a war, put all the politicians, statesmen and manufacturers of armaments in the front line trenches. A good idea but a better one is to see that our children have a good education in order that they may think soundly and deeply for themselves.

Talking of the children brings me to the marvellous work the Black Cat Circle is doing. These lucky children attend classes held in such subjects as knitting, needlework, embroidery, raffia work, printing, acting, etc. The teachers are all volunteers and gladly give their time to help them all along.

I'm hoping that the prophecy of the L.C.C. Public Health Committee is all wrong when they tell us that a measles epidemic is due to occur between now and April. Anyway, forewarned is forearmed. They urge us to see that children under three (preferably five) years of age are kept away from chance of infection. Some mothers were scornful when I sought medical advice for my young children when they had measles but I feel sure I'm right when I advise caution.

Here is a recipe for Christmas pudding that I know will be both economical and successful if you follow the directions. Clean and stone all fruit, shred almonds and candied peel, grate lemon rind, nutmeg and bread for breadcrumbs. The ingredients you require are half pounds of

moist sugar, chopped suit, sultanas, currants, raisins; quarter pounds of candied peel, flour and breadcrumbs, rind of one lemon, 2 oz. of almonds, three eggs, a pinch of salt, a little nutmeg and a quarter of a pint of milk.

Mix all the dry ingredients and then stir in the eggs and milk which should be well beaten up. Turn out into greased basins and tie up with pudding cloths and boil or steam for six hours.

In my next month's notes I hope to give you some more Christmas recipes. Before I leave you this month I would like to say that I should appreciate any correspondence from my lady readers and will promise to answer privately or through these columns, as you wish. I'm sure there must be some things you would like to talk to me about.

So long, now, until next month.

Your friend sincerely,

THE ANCIENT DAME.

WOODCROFT INFANTS' SCHOOL.

A VERY successful jumble sale was held at Woodcroft Infants' School on Saturday, September 26th. The headmistress, Miss Bydewell, desires to thank all parents and friends who helped by contributions to the sale and by their presence in the afternoon. Mrs. Elsley, of Deansbrook Road, was the lucky winner of a cake and stand.

As a result of the sale the children at the school will enjoy many a happy half-hour dancing, singing and marching to the gramophone.

**WHAT IS
AT 35 ?
ABBOTS ROAD.**

AH! Wouldn't you like to know? 35 is the only number, other than that of your own house, you need know. But you mustn't be told about it yet

**YOU MUST
FIND OUT!**

SEE PAGE 11.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

Editorial.

THE WATLING ASSOCIATION AND RENT REDUCTION.

WITH the appearance of the Tenants' Defence League in our midst the matter of rent reduction has begun to loom large on the Watling horizon, and many residents are saying to the Watling Association: "What about it?" True to its policy of promoting the well-being of the tenants, the Association has called a Public meeting and appointed a committee of delegates from local organisations, together with a sub-committee to collect evidence and prepare a case. To many people these tactics will no doubt appear as deplorably leisurely, and yet in such a matter there is surely nothing to gain and everything to lose by a policy of ill-considered rush and indiscriminate propaganda. For there can be no question that the only body competent to deal with the question of rent reduction, whether by reason of that body's representative character, or by reason of its freedom from political bias, is the Watling Association—the Community Association of the Watling people.

What then are the general grounds on which a reduction of rents might be urged? We contend that it should be emphasised that the houses on the Estate were and are intended for the working classes. Since the first tenants settled on the Estate four years ago reductions in wages and small salaries have become so considerable that the houses have, in fact, ceased to be "working-class dwellings," in that large numbers of the present tenants can no longer really afford to live in them. It is often assumed by statisticians and social investigators that the rent of a working-class home should be about a quarter of the family income; yet there are very many cases on the Estate where the weekly rent swallows a half or nearly a half of it. In the face of this, how dare we preserve the fiction that the Estate exists for the housing of the working-classes? Moreover, Watling is a dormitory, with few near factories or workshops. By far the larger part of its residents have to travel considerable distances to their work, and the sums paid in fares are, in reality, an addition to rent.

Any such general submissions which the Watling Association makes to the London County Council can only be reinforced by the presentation of definite examples of household budgets, and with that purpose in view a form of questionnaire is printed elsewhere in this issue. We hope that a number of representative budgets will be forthcoming on which the Association can base a case for rent reduction. It will be idle for the residents of Watling to complain of lack of action on the part of the Association if they themselves neglect to supply the Association with the powder and shot for its campaign.

Elsewhere in this issue Mr. Carson casts the Tenants' Defence League for the part of "ginger group" to the Watling Association. This is all very fine and large, but Mr. Carson's eloquence has blinded him to the important fact that a ginger group has its birth *inside the parent body*. Mr. Carson's League is an *ad hoc* body, organised by outsiders, and political in origin. Surely the residents of Watling must see that any case presented by such a body, however good that case may be, is doomed to misrepresentation from the start, and almost certain failure. We repeat that the only body capable of presenting the case with any hope of success is the Watling Association.

A THOUGHT ROUND ABOUT ARMISTICE DAY.

"If I should die think only this of me:
That there's some corner of a foreign field,
That is forever England. There shall be
In that rich earth a richer dust concealed;
A dust whom England bore, shaped, made aware,
Gave once, for flowers to love, her ways to roam,
A body of England's, breathing English air,
Washed by the rivers, blest by suns at home."

Rupert Brooke.

THIS little sonnet has far more beneath its simple, fervent words than appears to the mind of a man who is not a lover of his country, or who has never experienced the anguish and yearning of heart of the soldier exile.

Many of us who have been abroad and felt the want of the companionship of those dear ones at home, have felt probably as Rupert Brooke did when he wrote this little poem on the shell-scarred slopes of Gallipoli.

The thoughts expressed were those felt by many a simple heart during those trying days of war and exile, but there was not the poetic genius to express it.

Rupert Brooke, besides this poem, has written several others. He was but a young man at the outbreak of war, and had he been spared he would have made his mark in the world of letters. But he was cut down in the flower of his youth by a Turkish shell, and has given us a spot in a foreign field that will be to us forever England.

We have often heard of people on whom some grave trial was to be visited, who from conversation or some other token, have left us proof of the presentiment of the fate that was to overtake them. We know that many soldiers had a feeling somehow that they would not survive to see the old familiar hearths and homes, but Brooke has left us undying proof of this mysterious foreboding that at times of catastrophe overshadows a soul, and whispers from out of the depths of the unknown a message:—

"If I should die, think only this of me:
That there's some corner of a foreign field
That is forever England."

We cannot say for certain that the poet had this presentiment of death, but the fact that he was soon afterwards killed, seems to suggest that he had his message from the unknown.

He did not seem to be very sad about it; perhaps it was the faith within him, begot of his poetic soul, that made him look upon the prospect of death with such a lofty and serene abandonment. There is perhaps no sonnet, poem, or other writing of any period of English literature that so completely expresses the ideal patriotism.

Rupert Brooke is not the poet of a conquering Imperialistic England—his patriotism is something finer and loftier. In these simple lines we find complete abandonment of selfish ambitions for the sake of those cherished memories, those loved hearts, the gentle peace of the quiet country lanes of England, his home.

"And think this heart all evil shed away,
A pulse in the eternal mind, no less
Gives somewhere back, the thoughts by England given;
Her sights and sounds; dreams happy as her day;
And laughter, learnt of friends, and gentleness
In hearts at peace, under an English heaven."

ROBERT A. KEMP.

GREAT "TOGETHER WEEK"

Your Night at 35 Abbots

LIKE good fellows, we've set aside six whole nights, especially to meet you. It doesn't matter which evening you come as long as you come.

Whether it's Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, or Friday... any old night, one of our bright laddies will be here to say "how do!"

Special Attractions

Bachelor Farm!! If you've no one to come with, we've made a safe insurance for your comfort. Come and join the Bachelor Farm—and be happy!

Billiards

Come and have a pot at us. Breaks up to 200 received with pleasure, as are breaks up to 3.

Now don't set your face against 35 but towards it. We're on our best behaviour and ready to shake.

**Every Night
for a week
Nov. 9 - 14!**



"POPPY DAY," WEDNESDAY, 11th NOVEMBER.

Sir,—The Burnt Oak and District Old Comrades' Association has again been entrusted with the organisation of the sale of Poppies on the Watling Estate, and I am venturing to approach you with a view to obtaining assistance from your Association. We shall require a large number of sellers on the day in question and with the help of all the organisations operating on the Estate hope to make it even a greater success than last year when the sum of £96/8/11 was collected.

Would you, therefore, very kindly advise all those members of your Association who are willing to act as sellers to give their names to the Hon. Secretary, Poppy Day Sub-Committee, Mr. H. C. Hathaway, 10, Orange Hill Road, as soon as possible?

With thanks in anticipation.

I am, etc.,

H. C. HATHAWAY,

Hon. Secretary, Poppy Day Sub-Committee, O.C.A.

* * *

118, Watling Avenue,

Burnt Oak.

22nd October, 1931.

FOR MOTOR CYCLISTS.

Sir,—During the last few months, owing to filling the capacity of secretary to a motor cycle club, I have had occasion to hear many motor cyclists' views on club life. In the majority of cases, they have vague, if not weird ideas of motor cycle clubs.

It is the general opinion that a club only caters for fellows with hot-stuff bikes, whose sole interest in motor cycling is to enter in trials, track racing and probably putting up big averages on club runs. This is entirely a misconception.

It is this which has prompted me to write a letter, through the medium of the *Watling Resident*, to motor cyclists living on the Estate, to try and enlighten them as to how the Watling M.C.C. is conducted.

First of all there are social events. These consist of organised runs to the coast, visits to beauty spots or some place of particular interest. At these, a comfortable average speed is maintained to ensure that the slower machines are not left behind. There is also a club night every Monday, held at Headquarters, where members are able to spend a convivial evening. On the sporting side, events such as speed judging contests, map reading competitions, etc., that do not call for a high-powered bus for a member to compete in, are organised. The sporting type of rider is also well looked after with trials, grass-track racing and sporting runs.

Then the financial side crops up. They say that

belonging to a club is too expensive, but if chaps would only investigate such things before denouncing them they would find that in this instance they would be in pocket belonging to a club.

Members get a rebate on their insurance premiums, a discount on all motor-clothing, also on tyres. Then again, members that are also members of the R.A.C. get a good reduction in that organisation's fees. Any one of these concessions will effect a saving that alone will almost pay their subscription to the Club.

In conclusion, if any local motor cyclist desiring further information of the Club will apply to me I shall be only too willing to give them all particulars they require.

I am, etc.,

H. A. HAMPTON.

Hon. Secretary.

* * *

4, Silkstream Road.

7th October, 1931.

Sir,—Apropos of comments made in recent issues of the *Resident* regarding mattresses, etc., being dumped on waste and other ground.

This is to be deplored, but when the official rubbish collectors refuse to take away such things as mattresses, old push-chairs, garden refuse, etc., what are residents to do?

The remedy, obviously, is in the Council's hands. What is the refuse destructor for?

I am not a culprit; a nimble sixpence has on occasion done the trick, but it should not be necessary and does not always work.

I have had an old push-chair hanging about for nearly a twelvemonth, and this week the dustmen returned the dustbin half full of garden refuse, grass and other cuttings, with audible and forceful comment overheard by neighbours.

I am, etc.,

H. J. HINDE.

* * *

85, Goldbeaters Grove,

Watling Estate.

20th October, 1931.

Sir,—May I, through the medium of your journal, sing the praises of our end of the Estate. Taking first our own Goldbeaters Grove—we have a road a few yards wide; in fact it is so wide that there is just room for one motor to go through, although there are two island sites railed in, both of which are wider than the road itself. Are they railed in to prevent the children running to safety when necessary . . . or to commit suicide on?

We have, of course, a dozen shops in Deansbrook Road, and the pleasure of a mile walk to Burnt Oak. Here there is a railway station, and 'buses running all round it! I wonder why? It seems so foolish to have a 'bus service just running round a railway station . . . There are entertainments, concerts and Sunday schools all at Burnt Oak . . . this end Watling residents find it nearer to go to Mill Hill—right off the Estate. All these troubles could be overcome if only we had a 'bus service. We often read in the *Resident* of proposals, but has anyone of any position ever approached the 'Bus Company? If

they will not cater for us why doesn't Mr. Brady get to work with a charabanc . . . we would be quite willing to sport a "copper" on a 'bus! If all the shops, entertainments, meeting places, etc., must be all at one end of the Estate, give us a better chance of going to them! Although I am a life-abstainer, I am in full sympathy with those who have to walk to the Edgware Road or "The Green Man" for a drink.

We all know how the residents of Mill Hill enjoy the company of Watling residents returning from "The Green Man" after a jolly evening. Well that could be stopped by giving Watling a refreshment house on its own Estate! Please do give us a little publicity and help us to get some sort of conveyance from this end to civilisation.

JACK HILTON.

THE CYCLIST'S CORNER.

NEARLY 80 M.P.H. ON A BICYCLE.

SOME time ago I was asked the greatest speed ever reached on a bicycle, so I will tell you how it was achieved. The manner in which the world's hour record has developed from just over 13 m.p.h. in 1870 up to the present record of 76 miles, 503 yards, forms a study of considerable fascination to cyclists. The present distance was ridden in a complete hour by Leon Vanderstuyft on 29th Sept., 1928. Ever since the French "crack," Jean Brunier, had ridden 75 miles in the hour at the noted Monthéry track, Vanderstuyft had ambitions on this, the most coveted "unofficial" record in the cycling world.

Vanderstuyft made several trial spins but motor adjustments to the pacing machine held up the final attempt. At last he commenced his final attempt, being unable to wait for ideal conditions, as his pacer was shortly leaving for Australia. He started in a cold wind, and soon it commenced to rain, causing grave anxiety lest an accident should occur, for the track became slippery. Moreover, water entered the rider's eyes and he had difficulty in seeing, while Vanderstuyft himself confesses that after the first five minutes he had no feeling in his hands. Fortunately, the rain did not last long, and Vanderstuyft kept steadily at the rate of about 2 mins. 24 secs., or 3 miles, 220 yards, for every five kilometres. The half-hour went by with 37½ miles covered—not yet inside record! But, whereas Brunier slowed in his second half, the Belgian maintained his pace without difficulty throughout. He finished the hour with 122 kiloms., 771 metres, beating the previous record by about 1 mile, 223 yards.

After the hour, Vanderstuyft continued for two laps for a 60 minute ride from a flying start when he topped 125 kiloms., 815 metres, or 78 miles, and had ridden for a whole hour at approximately that speed. His bicycle had the enormous gear of 191. (The gear of a bicycle normally is about 65 ins.) The pacing motor had an Anzani engine of the huge capacity of three litres, and following chain trouble in the earlier attempts two Brampton chains were fitted, giving dual transmission. There seems little doubt, that had better weather conditions prevailed Vanderstuyft would have beaten 80 m.p.h. However, Vanderstuyft has gone faster than this, for on the same track in 1924 he reached 81.84 m.p.h., which he maintained for three miles behind a Bugatti racing car.

Here are a few tyre tips. Oil is injurious to tyres: so is sunlight. Water is good for the rubber, but may rot the fabric. Always keep the tyres well inflated—a soft tyre is more liable to puncture than a hard one. When repairing punctures always remove the back tyre on the left-hand side of machine, thus avoiding oil and dirt from chain. And before replacing inner tube, run your fingers around the inside of the cover—some flints may be sticking through. Always allow the solution to become "tacky," by waiting a few minutes after application, when the patch will stick much better. Never attempt to find a doubtful mysterious tyre leakage until you have tested the valve rubber—the trouble is often here, especially during warm weather. Many of you probably have already suffered tyre trouble due to the nasty stuff which has been thrown on our roads.

"CYCLUX."

WATLING ASSOCIATION DANCE.

THIS successful event, our first this season, was held at Goldbeaters School on Saturday, 24th October last, and its result augurs well for the future. Dancing commenced at 8 p.m. to rhythm by the Collosay Dance Band, and eventually 135 people came along. Our cheery M.C., Mr. A. F. Hazeldine, soon got things going merrily and those who came voted it a really social evening. The interval was followed by a very fine demonstration by Mr. Keeling and Miss D. Martin, whose presentation of the Tango was greatly appreciated. We hope to see all those present, and several others in addition, on the 21st November. Note the date—tell your friends! Have you read what "Centurion" has to say about us in Random Settings?

ARE YOU INTERESTED IN GETTING A RENT REDUCTION?

IF so, please fill in the following form and return to The Secretary, 35, Abbots Road, for the use of the Committee appointed to deal with this question. No names will be divulged, and all the information will be treated as confidential.

| | |
|---|-----------------|
| Name | _____ |
| Address | _____ |
| Family income on arrival | _____ |
| on Estate | _____ per week. |
| Family income now | _____ per week. |
| If you cannot give these can you give what drops in wages you have had since coming here? | |
| _____ | |
| Rent of House | _____ |
| Number of people in Family— | |
| Over 14 | Under 14 |

CLUB AND SOCIETY NOTES AND NEWS.

BURNT OAK TOWNSWOMEN'S GUILD.

A MEETING was held at Wesley Hall, Watling Avenue, on October 15th, instead of at Barnfield Conservative Hut as is usual. This was on account of the Election but we hope to be back there for our next meeting on 12th November. Mrs. Laski was to have addressed us but was unable to attend, so Mrs. Hicks kindly took her place and gave us a very interesting and instructive talk on Maternal Mortality, and opened our eyes as to what the women's citizenship is trying to do for the women of England. After the talk there was "No tea," which was a great disappointment to all, but the members were very nice about it and settled down to hear Mrs. Roblou sing to Mrs. Jenkin's accompaniment, which is always appreciated. During the singing Mrs. Hoole came to judge the "Jam Sandwich" competition. There were a good many entries which makes it a greater task, but Mrs. Roblou was the lucky winner of the first prize and Mrs. Lawrie second. Then it was Miss Hornby's turn to talk to us about all the nice things they are making at night school. Our ladies were all very interested, as can be expected, as the talk included dresses, children's clothes, bags, and lamp shades, etc., something we are all ever ready to learn about. And last but not least came Mrs. Shipcott, who represented the Burnt Oak Guild at the Townswomen's Guild Rally in Devon on 2nd October. She gave us a very detailed account of all that took place during the three days they were there and told us of all the beautiful country they travelled through. She got a hearty clasp and a vote of thanks and the meeting closed in the usual manner.

On the 20th October we gave a Social and Dance for members and friends at St. Alphage's Hall, Playfield Rd., and surely it goes to prove what a splendid thing it is to arrange such gatherings when one looks round a hall to see such happy faces and such innocent fun. It does one's heart good. There was a game and a novelty number dance which caused much fun, the prizes being won by Mr. and Mrs. Eastland. Prizes for musical chairs—that is always a great success—were won by Mrs. Couff and her son. On entering the Hall everyone was given five beans and the idea was to see who could collect the most by the end of the evening by getting their partner to answer yes or no to a question, and so they would collect a bean, which caused lots of laughter. The prize was eventually won by Mrs. Jutland amid cheers.

You are always welcome, so do join us for the next.
L. L.

WATLING HORTICULTURAL AND ALLOTTEES' SOCIETY.

How strange it is to write the above! but strange as it is this is the new name given to the Society at the Third Annual General Meeting, held at Wesley Hall, on Thursday, 22nd October. It was a recommendation of the committee, and accepted after a very close vote of the meeting by a majority of one vote.

Subscriptions.—This same meeting accepted a further recommendation that for the future the subscription shall be two shillings for individual membership, and three shillings for husband and wife (joint membership), payable half-yearly as before.

The following are the officers and committee for 1932: Hon. Secretary, Mr. H. T. Bedford; Hon. Assistant Secretary, Mr. S. Clements; Hon. Treasurer, Mr. P. H. Klein; Hon. Show Secretary, Mr. W. T. Sharpe; Hon. Assistant Secretary, Mr. F. L. Evans; Hon. Trading Secretary, Mr. H. V. Batten; Hon. Trading Treasurer, Mr. F. E. Beckett; Hon. Allotment Secretary, Mr. M. N. Ekel. Committee:—Mrs. Andrews, Messrs. Halsall, Ballard, White, Belcher, Spooner, Goodwin, Baker, Gilks, Parish, Gavin, Cannon, Clarke.

Lectures.—The first lecture of the season will be on 19th November, and be given by Mr. F. W. Miles, F.R.H.S. I hope that this series will be very well supported. Please remember to bring your friends. All are welcome.

Children's Bulb Competition.—I am pleased to say that there are over 250 children entered this year. What a show we shall have on Saturday, 12th March!

Our First Annual Supper.—What a wonderful time we had at the Brent Bridge Hotel on the evening of the 8th October. Just fancy 152 happy friends sitting down to a fine repast, and this the first attempt at such a function. What a credit to those responsible for the organising and those who gave us their support.

I have this week heard a whisper of a dance in the near future at the same place. I do hope it will come off, but I cannot give you any definite particulars now. Just watch for further announcements.

COREOPSIS.

WATLING GIRLS' CLUB.

WE now have a Girls' Club at Watling!

The first meeting was held on Tuesday, 13th October, at 13, Gunter Grove. Fifteen members attended. An honorary secretary and treasurer were appointed and Mrs. Harris kindly consented to be our Leader.

Weekly meetings will be held in future at 13, Gunter Grove, on Tuesdays at 8 o'clock, when we would gladly welcome any new members and we can assure them of a very jolly and interesting evening. Up to the time of going to Press we have had two very pleasant meetings and our numbers have grown to twenty. At the first meeting we discussed what we wanted to do and how we were going to do it, and we have planned a perfectly exciting programme for the winter months. The aim of the Club is to promote friendship, to cultivate our minds and bodies and to make good citizens.

The second meeting we opened with a sing-song round the fire. Then Mrs. Harris gave us a very interesting talk on "How to have fun with colour." Then followed a lively discussion of colour schemes for clothes and furnishing.

We are very grateful to Dr. Margaret Little for so kindly promising to come to our Club once a month and talk to us. Knowing what a very busy person Dr. Little is we very much appreciate her kindness.

Although it is a little late in the year perhaps, we thought we should just like to have one hike before the winter really comes, and as the country is always so colourful in the autumn I am sure we shall be repaid for our hardiness; therefore we are arranging a hike for Sunday, 1st November.

We are hoping to arrange a netball team, a Swedish drill class and folk dancing class when we have more members. Meanwhile we are hoping to spend our Thursday evenings in eurythmic dancing at Woodcroft Evening Institute.

We hope that many more girls will come along to 13, Gunter Grove next Tuesday and join our jolly fellowship.

A. M. H.

BURNT OAK AND DISTRICT O.C.A.

OUR first Whist Drive attracted sixty members and friends to the Sports Hall in Barnfield Road on the 29th September. The play was interesting and keen. We are holding a similar drive every month but the fixture for October had to be abandoned on account of the hall being used as a committee-room for election purposes. The next drive will be held at the same place on the 24th November.

At a social on the 15th October, we were entertained by Mr. Reginald Simpson, a magician of much skill and dexterity. The audience was greatly mystified by his baffling feats of cutting silk ribbon by wireless, and disposing of Mr. Gibb's watch in so convincing a manner. This artiste has a great reputation as a children's entertainer and it is likely that he will soon be seen again in our midst. The dancing was again enjoyed to the full and we managed to get through a new waltz medley entitled "Hiking." These socials are held monthly at the nominal price of 1/6 for double tickets and 1/- for a single ticket. Special prices will be charged for the socials to be held during Armistice Week and on New Year's Eve.

Members should have no excuse for not being aware of social events for each member has been presented with a neat folder which includes particulars of all social fixtures up to next February. We are now looking forward to the items for Armistice Week, which are:—

Nov. 9th and 10th. Exhibition of War Trophies and Pictures, at the Sports Hut, Barnfield Rd. Admission 2d.

Nov. 12th. Special Gala Social, at St. Alphage Hall. Admission 1/-.

Nov. 14th. Annual Dinner for Members, Wives and Friends, at Pritchard's Restaurant, Burnt Oak. Tickets 4/.

For the benefit of *Watling Resident* readers we would like to explain that the exhibition will include hundreds of photographs and pictures of events, scenes and individuals in connection with O.C.A. members' service on the various battle fronts, in the air, and on the sea. Both British and German Official war pictures are included and these with the scores of unique curios and relics will make a show of absorbing interest. The show will open on both evenings

from 5—11 p.m. and we hope that many of the general public will visit this exhibition and so help to replenish our benevolent fund which of late is being severely depleted.

Members are reminded that for all functions during Armistice Week—beginning with the parade at St. Alphage Church, on Sunday, 8th November—medals and decorations should be worn. The service at St. Alphage will commence at 11.45 a.m. and will be of a simple character. Subject to the new colour being available, it is proposed that it will be consecrated during the service and afterwards presented by the President to the Association. The whole company will then march past Lt.-Colonel G. P. A. Phillips, O.B.E., taking the salute.

With such a heavy programme to get through we feel anxious whether each event will be a success, and we therefore trust that every old comrade will turn out for the Parade at least. The current financial position precludes the possibility of all attending the three social functions during Armistice Week, but we are looking forward to entertaining more than the average number of patrons—both O.C.A. members and their friends—at the Social on the 12th November and at the Annual Dinner on the 14th.

Many of our womenfolk will be astir early on the morning of the 11th selling Haig Fund Poppies. Last year they succeeded in collecting £98, and this time they are out to smash all records. So everybody please buy cheerfully and liberally.

DON ACK.

BEHIND THE SCENES WITH THE WATLING GUILD OF PLAYERS.

IN an atmosphere redolent of creosote, wet paint and coffee, the Guild held yet another General Meeting to discuss the grave crisis of the fallen Pound.

For some time past the Guild have been in very low water, in fact, the Guild had almost sunk, and only by super heroic sacrifices, and not a little speech making was the Guild once again able to say that the crisis had been averted. With fine feeling and vigour, our "Leader," Mr. L. J. Turner, after an inspired speech, resigned his position of "Leader," and the meeting accepted it. Discussion followed discussion and the Guild went merrily along on almost the same lines as have been followed since our beginning. We soon realised (thanks to our able Chancellor) that to all intents and purposes we were bankrupt, but we were not dismayed, for although we heckle and bite each other occasionally we can stick together when the right moment arrives, so we settled down and drew up a new constitution which the Guild *must* follow or cease to function. A Committee was formed consisting of five members, a secretary, treasurer, business manager, stage manager, and musical director, and we now leave them to carry on and make the Guild worthy of its past successes, and rich, not only with talent, but with cash. Before I leave you to read something much more interesting in this journal, I should like to say a few words to those of you (members of the Guild) who did not deem it necessary to attend our meeting. Notices were sent out, but over fifty per cent. of the Guild were absent. Surely this does not mean a lack of interest or enthusiasm? I sincerely hope

Continued on page 17.

WATLING WEEK 1931 — Statement of Accounts.

| | RECEIPTS. | s. | d. | £ | s. | d. |
|---------------------------------------|-----------|----|----|------|----|-----|
| To Donations— | | | | | | |
| Messrs. W. J. Laing ... | 25 | 0 | 0 | | | |
| " De Havilland Co., Ltd. ... | 5 | 0 | 0 | | | |
| " Nevett Co., Ltd. ... | 10 | 0 | | | | |
| " Scarles ... | 10 | 0 | | | | |
| " Hendon Division Labour Party ... | 10 | 0 | | | | |
| " Miscellaneous ... | 1 | 0 | | | | |
| | | | | 31 | 11 | 0 |
| " Profit from Sports and Fête Day ... | | | | 25 | 14 | 5½ |
| " " Baby Show ... | | | | 1 | 11 | 8 |
| " " Whist Drive ... | | | | 4 | 1 | 11½ |
| " " Dance ... | | | | 9 | 0 | 2½ |
| " " Concert ... | | | | 5 | 7 | 10 |
| " " Programmes ... | | | | 11 | 2 | 1 |
| " Insurance ... | | | | 43 | 4 | 3 |
| | | | | £131 | 13 | 5½ |

| | EXPENDITURE. | £ | s. | d. |
|---|--------------|-----|----|----|
| By Printing ... | | 1 | 2 | 6 |
| " Postage, etc. ... | | 1 | 1 | 3½ |
| " Hire of tables ... | | 7 | | 6 |
| " Amount handed to Treasurer for payment into Building Fund ... | | 129 | 2 | 2 |

£131 13 5½

(Signed) F. J. NIGHTINGALE, for Watling Week Committee.

I hereby certify from information given me and from examination of vouchers, etc., that the above Statement of Accounts is correct.
4th October, 1931.

(Signed) G. NYBERG, Hon. Auditor, Watling Association.

Fete and Sports Account.

| | RECEIPTS. | £ | s. | d. |
|--------------------------------|-----------|-----|----|----|
| To Sports entries ... | | 4 | 17 | 6 |
| " Donation from Showman ... | | 12 | 0 | 0 |
| " Sideshows and stalls— | | | | |
| Old Comrades Association ... | | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Nursing Association ... | | | 9 | 8 |
| Co-operative Women's Guild ... | | 3 | 3 | 6 |
| Townswomen's Guild ... | | 1 | 16 | 2 |
| Mrs. Dean (collection) ... | | | 17 | 4 |
| Spotting the Pip ... | | | 16 | 6 |
| Spinning Jenny ... | | 2 | 0 | 7 |
| Tanks ... | | | 19 | 1 |
| Guessing Cake ... | | 1 | 3 | 5 |
| Treasure Hunt ... | | | 11 | 0 |
| Hoopla ... | | | 16 | 9 |
| Dog Racing ... | | 2 | 6 | 0 |
| " Sale of surplus stores ... | | | 6 | 0 |
| " Refreshments ... | | 2 | 5 | 11 |
| | | £36 | 9 | 5 |

| | EXPENDITURE. | £ | s. | d. |
|---|--------------|-----|-----|-----|
| By Stewards badges ... | | | 4 | 4 |
| " Sports medals ... | | | 11 | 0 |
| " Hire of marquees ... | | | 12 | 6 |
| " Loudspeaker Party and Stewards (refreshments) ... | | | 6 | 0 |
| " Donation to Park Attendant ... | | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| " Bouquet ... | | | 3 | 0 |
| " Egg spoons ... | | | 9½ | |
| " Eggs ... | | | 10½ | |
| " Treasure Hunt prize ... | | | 5 | 0 |
| " Cigarettes and chocolates for side shows ... | | 3 | 4 | 10½ |
| " Donation to Hendon Division Labour Party for hire of side-shows ... | | | 10 | 0 |
| " Children's fancy dress prizes ... | | | 8 | 0 |
| " Chocolates and cigarettes for Sports prizes ... | | | 6 | 5 |
| " Engraving, etc. ... | | | 5 | 0 |
| " Stationery ... | | | 2 | 5 |
| " Park Attendant and Messengers ... | | | 3 | 0 |
| " Balls for sports, and tacks ... | | | 1 | 3 |
| " Refreshments (Fatigue Party) ... | | | 5 | 0 |
| " Cartage ... | | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| " Miscellaneous items ... | | | 5 | 6 |
| " Balance ... | | 25 | 14 | 5½ |
| | | £36 | 9 | 5 |

Dance Account.

| | RECEIPTS. | £ | s. | d. |
|------------------------|-----------|-----|----|----|
| To Sale of tickets ... | | 11 | 6 | 6 |
| " Refreshments ... | | | 7 | 7½ |
| " Raffle ... | | | 13 | 6 |
| " Cloak Rooms ... | | 1 | 0 | 2 |
| | | £13 | 7 | 9½ |

| | EXPENDITURE. | £ | s. | d. |
|--|--------------|-----|----|----|
| By Dance Band ... | | 2 | 12 | 6 |
| " Printing ... | | | 13 | 6 |
| " Hire of Hall ... | | | 13 | 6 |
| " Chocolates and cigarettes for prizes ... | | | 6 | 5 |
| " Floor crystals ... | | | 1 | 8 |
| " Balance ... | | 9 | 0 | 2½ |
| | | £13 | 7 | 9½ |

Concert Account.

| | RECEIPTS. | £ | s. | d. |
|------------------------|-----------|----|----|----|
| To Sale of tickets ... | | 7 | 14 | 6 |
| " Refreshments ... | | | 19 | 2 |
| | | £8 | 13 | 8 |

| | EXPENDITURE. | £ | s. | d. |
|-----------------------------|--------------|-----|----|----|
| By Donation to pianist ... | | | 12 | 6 |
| " Artists' refreshments ... | | | 4 | 4 |
| " Artists' fares ... | | | 7 | 0 |
| " Printing ... | | | 13 | 6 |
| " Hire of curtains ... | | | 5 | 0 |
| " Hire of Hall ... | | | 13 | 6 |
| " Hire of scenery ... | | | 10 | 0 |
| " Balance ... | | 5 | 7 | 10 |
| | | £28 | 13 | 8 |

| RECEIPTS. | | £ | s. | d. |
|---------------------------------------|--|------------|----------|----------|
| To Sales and Advertising Space | | 20 | 7 | 1 |
| | | <u>£20</u> | <u>7</u> | <u>1</u> |

Programme Account.

| EXPENDITURE. | | £ | s. | d. |
|-------------------------|--|------------|----------|----------|
| By Printing | | 8 | 15 | 0 |
| " Postage | | | 5 | 0 |
| " Winning Number | | | 5 | 0 |
| " Balance | | 11 | 2 | 1 |
| | | <u>£20</u> | <u>7</u> | <u>1</u> |

| RECEIPTS. | | £ | s. | d. |
|--------------------------------------|--|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| To Sale of tickets | | 4 | 7 | 0 |
| " Profit from miniature drive | | | 16 | 6 |
| " Refreshments | | | 9 | 2½ |
| | | <u>£5</u> | <u>12</u> | <u>8½</u> |

Whist Drive Account.

| EXPENDITURE. | | £ | s. | d. |
|-------------------------------|--|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| By Check cards | | | 2 | 3 |
| " Printing | | | 13 | 6 |
| " Hire of whist tables | | | 5 | 0 |
| " Hire of Hall | | | 10 | 0 |
| " Balance | | 4 | 1 | 11½ |
| | | <u>£5</u> | <u>12</u> | <u>8½</u> |

| RECEIPTS. | | £ | s. | d. |
|-----------------------|--|-----------|----------|-----------|
| To Entries | | 1 | 16 | 6 |
| " Refreshments | | | 5 | 3½ |
| | | <u>£2</u> | <u>1</u> | <u>9½</u> |

Baby Show Account.

| EXPENDITURE. | | £ | s. | d. |
|---------------------------------|--|-----------|----------|-----------|
| By Donation to caretaker | | | 10 | 0 |
| " Postage | | | | 1½ |
| " Balance | | 1 | 11 | 8 |
| | | <u>£2</u> | <u>1</u> | <u>9½</u> |

| RECEIPTS. | | £ | s. | d. |
|--------------------------|--|------------|----------|----------|
| To Admitted claim | | 50 | 0 | 0 |
| | | <u>£50</u> | <u>0</u> | <u>0</u> |

Insurance Account.

| EXPENDITURE. | | £ | s. | d. |
|-------------------|--|------------|----------|----------|
| By Premium | | 6 | 15 | 9 |
| " Balance | | 43 | 4 | 3 |
| | | <u>£50</u> | <u>0</u> | <u>0</u> |

Continued from page 15.

not. After our many successes last year we cannot afford to lose your talent and valuable assistance, and although we have been hard hit, the Guild, I am confident in saying, will now go on rung by rung up the traditional ladder of success until finally we become ten times as powerful as we were when "Devonshire Cream," etc., were produced. Having given you a very brief summary of the meeting and what transpired, I would like to ask, through these columns, what has become of "Freddy"? He ("Freddy") is a well-known character on this Estate and but for his most untimely disappearance I should not have had the doubtful pleasure of writing this article, so if any person, or persons, have any information regarding "it" (I mean him) will they kindly let me know? No reward is, of course, being offered. I am sure the Guild have every reason for passing a vote of thanks to Mr. L. J. Turner, for, after all, this man started the Guild, launching this small dramatic society nearly three years ago. Mr. Turner has watched us rise and fall and rise again, and although many of us are apt to get a trifle critical, we must remember that but for him we should probably have had no Guild at all. May I appeal to those of you who like "heckling parties" to give us during our term of office (for what period I know not) a chance. We will do our best, we promise you that, but if we don't, you know what to do, throw us out! More members are still needed, so if any of you have any *flair* for acting just roll along to the Secretary, 26, Homefield Road, and stake your claim. So now, Bung ho! and don't forget to look out for me next month. L. W. W.

Funerals and Cremations.

PERSONAL ATTENTION.

STONEBRIDGE & SONS,

97, High St., EDGWARE

Phone—Edgware 0210.

(By the Memorial)

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.

HENFREY

REDUCED PRICES:

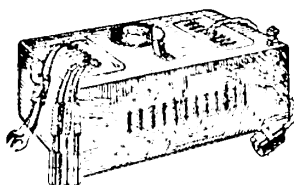
Ekco Sets,
Ekco
Eliminators

Easy Payments.

G.E.C. Sets

Reduced from
£18 to £14

Run your
Portable Radio
from the
Electric Supply



Plug in—That's All!

The "EKCO Unit" illustrated, eliminates the H.T. battery and keeps the L.T. accumulator fully charged. Fits snugly into any portable. Upkeep costs are negligible. Lasts a lifetime. Other models for D.C. or A.C. Mains eliminate H.T. batteries only. Westinghouse Valveless Rectification in A.C. Models. British made. Ask us for Free Folder and details of Easy Payments.

Latest
Radio Show Models.

REDUCED PRICES:

K.B. Sets

FROM

£5-3-9

Easy Payments.

Philips Sets

REDUCED TO

£12-10-0

ALL 1932 MODELS IN STOCK.

HENFREY'S

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED RADIO STORES,

20, KINGSBURY PARADE, HIGH ROAD,

61, WATLING AVENUE, Nr. Tube Station,

'Phone—EDGWARE 0883.

HIGH STREET, EDGWARE.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

DON'T MISS THIS! CAN YOU SOLVE THE MYSTERY?

At Twenty-Nine Crispin Road.

A WATLING MYSTERY.

By C. VIC. PRYDE.

SYNOPSIS.

In early November, John Tempel opened the door to view 29, Crispin Road, and stands shocked at seeing two stockinged feet protruding from a gap in the floor boards. As the Tempel family entered the gate a woman passed on the opposite side of the road and smiled to herself; she ultimately entrained for Walham Green, leaving the Tempel family on Watling. Arrived at her destination she keeps watch on a building near the station and is startled to see John Tempel emerge with another man. In a daze Mrs. Heed returns to her home in a humble part of Westminster, where after awhile she began to read a bundle of letters. Suddenly she opens a drawer and extracts a newspaper, and after comparing the contents of the letters with the paper she collapsed on to a bed. Meanwhile at Watling, Tempel has called the Superintendent from his office to investigate, and on returning to No. 29, is amazed to find the gap in the floor boards empty and the door leading to the back garden wide open. The superintendent hurries quickly to the door, peers through, and shutting it quickly, turns to regard Tempel for a few moments then bursts out laughing. Now read on.

TEMPEL stood speechless for a few moments and, before he could say a word, from outside the back door a loud female voice was raised.

"You young monkeys; what are you doing over there? If the workmen come back and catch you . . . Why, what's that you've got?"

"It's all right, Mum, don't hit us; we made this guy while you were out at the Guild, and we knew if you saw it you'd be mad so we climbed over into this garden and Fred climbed in the scullery window, opened the back door, and we put the guy in the empty house until you had been home and gone out again. We weren't going to spoil Dad's gardening clothes, we were going to put them back."

"Oh, you were, were you? Why, bless my soul, if they're not my stockings you've got on it; come on, over you come. I'll show you whether I'll be mad or not!"

The sound could be heard of resounding clumps, followed by yelps of pain.

"Supposing anybody had come along and caught you in that house, where should I have been?" Clump, clump and more yelps from the makers of the guy.

The superintendent signalled Tempel back into the passage. "Come along, sir; no harm done, except a little shock for you. If neither you nor your wife feel any the worse, all's well."

John Tempel hardly knew how to reply and stood gazing at the gap in the floorboards. "But fancy the young villains pulling the boards up?" "Ah, they did not do that. You see we have had a little trouble with our floor boards and as a house becomes vacant we send a man along to see if there is anything wrong with them. Evidently he was here first thing this morning and for some reason or the other has not put the boards back yet. Anyway, the grim tragedy we had both been visualizing has not taken place. Come along!"

With which he and John proceeded to examine the

house. Tempel expressed satisfaction and on being assured that the floor boards were O.K., returned to the office with the superintendent and after reciting the story of the Guy Fawkes to his wife and family, greatly to the amusement of his son and heir, arranged definitely to rent No. 29, Crispin Road—four rooms, non-parlour—at the modest rent of 15/5 per week.

On leaving the office, Mrs. Tempel, realising that she had not seen anything of the interior of the cottage, began plying her John with questions as to cooking facilities, etc., and like a good many more men similarly placed, Tempel went into glowing descriptions of things which he knew very little about.

"Anyway," he concluded, "We've taken it, and anything is better than the two pokey rooms we are in now. Just fancy the changed environment, my dear; no more shall I want to dash home, swallow my tea and then off round to the club for a game of cards; and then look at the children, why, we shall not know them after one summer out here!"

"Oh yes, John, I know! But what are we going to fill the place up with, we've hardly anything in our two rooms and what will the neighbours think when they see our few sticks go in?"

"That's all right, my dear!" replied our optimist. "We will hurry home now and I shall be able to nip up to the office and see one of the chaps there who can put me on to a good firm and we'll get a few things on the Kathleen—you know, the instalment plan."

"Oh, John! but we've never done that before, besides we shall now have extra rent and your extra fares; shall we be able to do it?"

"Don't you worry, we shall manage all right, I can get a little spare time job—there must be bags of opportunities to make money on a new estate like this. Come along!"

And so the conversation ran practically for the whole of the journey home, until by the time the Tempel family arrived at their "two-roomed flat" in Westbourne Street, near Sloane Square, the good lady was as enthusiastic as Tempel over their prospects in their "Little Palace."

By four o'clock they had had a meal and John Tempel began to show a little anxiety. "Well, dear, as we are moving in on Friday I think I'd better run up to the office and see if I can't fix up about that furniture. You see, if he can take me round to the firm this evening they might deliver it on the day we move in."

"All right, John, but don't be too late," replied his wife. "No, I'll get back as quick as I can, dear, but I believe the firm are right over at Croydon, and if I have to go there with him it might be nine o'clock or so before I'm back."

"Very good, John, but don't be later than you can help."

With which, after the usual parental kiss to the kiddies and an exceptionally long, lingering one to his wife, Tempel left the house. Arrived at Sloane Square Station he entrained to Victoria, and from the Underground he proceeded to the Southern line station where he hastened to the cloak room and in exchange for a ticket was handed a small attaché case. From the station he proceeded to the Club beneath the Clock Tower by the tram terminus in the Vauxhall Bridge Road.

An observer might easily have lost sight of him in the crowd that were coming and going, in fact they would have waited in vain for the re-appearance of John Tempel at that particular spot.

CHAPTER V.

WALHAM GREEN AGAIN.

At precisely 5.27 a slight dark man, wearing horn-rimmed glasses and a dark moustache, could be seen occupying the same position of vantage that Mrs. Heed had taken up at 12.25.

Presently from the building opposite emerged John Tempel. The man with the dark moustache stepped forward.

To be continued.

All characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic, and all other rights reserved.

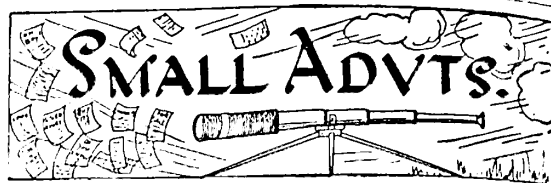
Sydney Hurry,
Ltd.,

FUNERAL DIRECTORS.

**PRIVATE MORTUARY CHAPEL.
HORSE AND MOTOR FUNERALS.**

H. CLARKE, Resident Manager.
18, Kingsbury Parade,
High Road, Burnt Oak.

Telephone: - - EDGWARE 1864.



Advertisement charges.—Private and Professional, 1d. per word. Trade 2d. per word. Three insertions for price of two. Box number. 12 halfpenny stamps per issue. Replies will be forwarded. Remittance must be sent with copy.

MEDICAL.

WATLING District Nursing Association (Affiliated to the Queen's Institute of District Nursing), 21, Gervase Road. Nurse R. H. Perkins and Nurse E. M. Bedford, Certified Midwives and Queen's Nurses. Midwifery: 30/- Members; 35/- Non members. Maternity Nursing: 21/- Members; 35/- Non-members. 4/- a year entitles a family to general nursing for twelve months.

NURSE TROUTT. Certified Midwife. Doctors' cases attended. Fee £2/2/0 first, 35/- after. Cyclist. 73, Millfield Road.

MISCELLANEOUS.**DON'T SLEEP IN THE BATH.**

HUNDREDS of Overlays cheap at King's, 12, North Parade, Burnt Oak. Everybody is doing it except you. Large selection of Furniture cheap. Call and inspect stock. Deposit secures. Everything for sale except Jumbo, champion lino cutter, who will be pleased to show you his large selection of Lino, etc., from 1/- per yard.

THE
Crown Bakery

208, High Road,
BURNT OAK.

9, Handel Parade, EDGWARE
AND
3, Cheapside, MILL HILL.

Phone - EDGWARE 0859.

**BRIDE & BIRTHDAY
CAKES MADE TO ORDER**

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

The Watling Resident

... gone Christmassy!

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:

H. B. LITTLER,
271, DEANSBROOK ROAD.

Hon. Editor:

J. A. VEAL,
91, DEANSBROOK ROAD.
Telephone: Edgware 1527.

Hon. Advertising Manager:

MRS. CATT,
50, FORTESCUE ROAD.

VOL. 4.

CHRISTMAS, 1931.

No. 8.

RANDOM JOTTINGS! (VERY!)

By CENTURION.

To All Readers?—!

To You, in particular, we wish to make an appeal. When you have read your *Resident*, lend it to a friend and try to get him or her to be a regular reader! You may ask why? Well, here is the reason in a nutshell: This little journal is published for the benefit of Watling residents. All the contributive and editorial work is voluntary. The sales proceeds go to help *Your Association*—The Watling Association—the strongest body on this Estate!

Last July we increased the *Resident* from 16 to 20 pages, and our August number contained 24 pages. But our sales did not increase as we should have liked, so we reluctantly returned to the 20-page issue. Now, in anticipation of the help of the whole community, we are aiming at an increase in size again—perhaps even more than 24 pages! It depends on you!

Is a Day Nursery Wanted?

It has been whispered that there is a growing demand on the Estate for a Day Nursery wherein mothers who have to go out to work would be able to leave children who are too young to go to school.

If any readers are so placed that they would like to avail themselves of this facility, if it were produced, or know of any mother to whom such a nursery would be a boon, will they please drop a note to "Juvenile Welfare," 35, Abbots Road, giving full details as to the ages and number of children for whom accommodation would be required. If the demand warrants it a nursery *will* be established.

Cigarette Coupons, Please!

Our Children's Craft Groups are going great guns, but naturally progress is rather slow owing to the expense entailed in providing tools and utensils.

It is thought that there may be readers who, at some time or other, have started collecting cigarette coupons but, before obtaining sufficient to secure any gift, have given up the particular brand they were smoking. These folks might

easily have a number of coupons tucked away in some drawer and if we can mass them altogether we may be able to secure quite a number of tools, etc., for the kiddies.

So if you have any "buckshee" coupons, please give them to one of the kiddies to bring along to Uncle Ben, or drop them in the letter-box at 35, Abbots Road.

Thank you!

The Labour Exchange.

Our negotiations with the Ministry of Labour for the establishment of an Employment Exchange in the neighbourhood of the Watling Estate have received the careful consideration of the Minister. In his reply to the Secretary of the Watling Association, the Minister of Labour states that, although it is at present impossible to accede to our request, he has made arrangements whereby claimants resident in the Watling district will be required to make fewer attendances at the Hendon Employment Exchange. These arrangements will be made known to all concerned in due course.

Our Annual General Meeting.

This will be held on Wednesday, 3rd February, 1932, at Barnfield School, at 7.45 p.m.

Ho, Stewards!

Stewards are wanted for the Community Centre, 35 Abbots Road. Gentlemen willing to do a spot of work for love should apply immediately to Uncle Corfe, 35, Abbots Road.

Watling Avenue.

When is Watling Avenue to be adequately paved? On a busy wet night, one has to choose between two evils—walk in the road or walk in the slush! There isn't room for everybody to walk on the small amount that is paved! It is about time the footpath from Orange Hill Road to Barnfield Road was completely finished—especially outside Burnt Oak Underground Station!

Bookworms!

Food for you is available at 35, Abbots Road without charge if you are subscribing members of the Association. Library Hours: Monday, 2.30-5.0 and 7.30-10; Friday, 7.30-10.0.

Lock-ups.

What about a lock-up for my motor-bike? That is one of the latest requests put to the Association. If you, also, would be interested in this proposition, please ask the Secretary how things are getting on.

I.—Watling Celebrates.

A Thursday night in Autumn. The atmosphere was still, but an occasional gentle breeze fanned my face as I walked through the Estate. Strange to see so few children about. Pedestrians consisted either of those going out for the night, or workers returning from the daily round. Suddenly, the comparative quietness was shattered by a terrific crash, followed by a succession of loud reports. Then a brilliant flash across the sky lit up the whole Estate! Immediately there followed a battery of loud explosions. The reflection of flames tinted the dark sky a crimson hue, and sparks and coloured lights flashed in the heavens. What did it all mean? Why—the young beefeaters of Watling were celebrating November 5th!

II.—November 6th—

—The following morning. I was lucky to catch the last Edgware train, I thought, as I stepped outside Burnt Oak Station at about 12.35 a.m., and strode in the direction of my home. All was quiet. Only a few hours before Watling was under shell fire! What a contrast now! Not even a bird singing; only the echo of my own footsteps, and the faint rumble of a main-line train in the distance broke the deadly silence. The fireworks were dead—the guy burnt! The youngsters were fast asleep—and so was poor old Guy Fawkes—at least, for another year!

Are Sportsmen Neglected?

There are a number of sports not yet catered for on the Estate. We want to hear from any who feel that their interests in this direction are neglected. Will those who want to see a Running Club, Cycling Club, or any other section (not Football or Tennis) started please communicate with Mr. C. Timms, 40, Abbots Road, or the Secretary of the Association, 35, Abbots Road, or 13, Gunter Grove. A meeting will be called as soon as sufficient names are received.

Those Garden Gates.

The November gale taught many residents a lesson in the matter of gates. How annoying when one has "turned-in" for the night to hear the continual clatter and crash of a neighbour's unfastened gate. After all, the ever-open gate has little, if anything, to be said in its favour at any time—but it should certainly be fastened at night!

W.B.B?

What does it stand for? Why, Watling Brass Band, of course! As yet only a few members have started at the Community Centre, 35, Abbots Road, but each one is keen. Now, Watling folk and bandsmen, help to make the number up and let's have our own band playing next summer. All brass instrumentalists are welcome on Tuesday evenings at 8 p.m., at the Centre. Write to "Bandsman," 166, Montrose Avenue, or 35, Abbots Road. We have our conductor for you, good tuition, and

jolly times are awaiting you. Let's give Watling the one thing lacking—a real first-class Band.

The Nursing Association.

I learn with pleasure that the Nursing Association now has a membership of 900, thanks to the efforts of its splendid nurses and canvassers. It is good to know that this fine work is at last progressing as it deserves. Don't forget the Football Match on Boxing Day in aid of its funds!

Burnt Oak Exchange and Mart.

Talking of the Nursing Association reminds me that by arrangement with *The Burnt Oak Gazette* they will shortly inaugurate an Exchange and Mart for Watling residents. A payment of 6d. to the Nursing Association will secure an advertisement of 18 words in the *Gazette*, so if you have any article for sale or exchange, you can, by means of the Exchange and Mart, help yourself to a cheap advertisement and help the Nursing Association as well. Advertisements will be received by Mrs. Ollett, 26, Homefield Road, and Mrs. Downs, 127, Watling Avenue.

Catholic Bazaar.

This Bazaar will take place on Saturday, December 12th, at 3 p.m., at the Catholic Hall, Thireby Road. Admission, 3d. Buy your toys there!

The Horticultural Society.

I am sorry to see that the membership of the Horticultural Society has dropped. The paid-up membership for the past year was about 560, which is a decrease of 80 members or more. This prompts the question whether the cause is to be found in persons or in policy. It seems strange that such a flourishing Society should suddenly suffer a membership "cut" of 12½ per cent. This is "economy" with a vengeance.

The New Chairman.

But there is a good omen for the future. The well-known Watling rosarian, Mr. B. G. Gavin—a valued contributor to our pages—is the Society's new Chairman. May we congratulate the Society on its good luck!

Fitness.

Do you want to enjoy Christmas? What about that football match on Boxing Day? If you want to keep fit, join the Physical Training Class held on Wednesdays, at Barnfield School. Young women at 7.30. Young men at 8.30.

Help Yourself.

A sure sign of Christmas is the appearance of the share-out notices of the various Sick and Loan Clubs, and the members of the Paddington Sick and Provident Club, a Branch of which now meets at Wesley Central Hall, are to be congratulated on the excellent results achieved during the past year. We all know that Clubs of this description take a deal of managing and consequently "Pass like ships in the night," the Paddington, however, has been going from strength to strength for over seventy years, and like Tennyson's brook, "Goes on for ever."

Readers, "Help Yourselves!"

WHAT'S ON THIS MONTH.

(((COMMUNITY DIARY)))

FOR the benefit of local organisations the Association has opened a Community Diary, in which it is hoped all activities arranged for Watling residents will be entered. It will then be possible for anyone arranging a dance, concert, lecture, or any other affair, to find out on what dates it can be held without clashing with something else. The Diary is open for inspection and the registration of fixtures at the Community Centre, 35, Abbots Road, every evening from 7 to 10 p.m.

In addition, Secretaries of local organisations (whether affiliated to the Watling Association or not) are asked to send advance details of their monthly programmes for publication in this column of the *Resident*. Such notices should reach the Editor by the 23rd of the preceding month, if possible.

DECEMBER.

Sunday, 6th.—Sunday Evening Group: Mr. and Mrs. Higgins, 'Cellist and Pianist. Free. 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.

Watling Motor Cycle Club: "Kenrise Cup" Trial.

Monday, 7th.—Spanish Class: Community Centre, 8.0.
Watling Parliament: St. Alphage Hut, 8.0.

Tuesday, 8th.—Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.

Adult School: Mr. E. Sewell Harris on Disarmament by Example, Wesley Hall, 8.15.

I.L.P.: Social: Community Centre, 7.45. Collection.

Wednesday, 9th.—Physical Training for Men: Barnfield School, 8.15.

Thursday, 10th.—Economics Study Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 7.30.

Sunday, 13th.—Sunday Evening Group. Free. 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.

Monday, 14th.—Spanish Class: Community Centre, 8.0.
Watling Parliament: St. Alphage Hut, 8.0.

Chess Club: Match at Golders Green C.C., 983, Finchley Road, N.W.11.

Tuesday, 15th.—Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.

Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15.

Public Lecture, by Dr. McClement, on Travel, illustrated with lantern slides. Collection. Community Centre, 8.0.

O.C.A.: Special Christmas Whist Drive: Sports Hut, Barnfield Road.

Wednesday, 16th.—Physical Training for Men: Barnfield School, 8.15.

Thursday, 17th.—Economics Study Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 7.30.

Co-op. Political Council: Mr. Percy Pollard, "Our Manor House Hospital." Goldbeaters School, 8.0.

Saturday, 19th.—Watling Association Dance: Goldbeaters School, 8.0.

Sunday, 20th.—Sunday Evening Group: Mr. A. B. Allen: Play Reading. Free. 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.

Watling Motor Cycle Club: Speed Judging Competition.

Monday, 21st.—Spanish Class: Community Centre, 8.0.
Watling Parliament: St. Alphage Hut, 8.0.

Tuesday, 22nd.—Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.

Adult School: Mr. Thomas on Carols. Wesley Hall, 8.15.

Saturday, 26th.—Watling Motor Cycle Club: Carnival Dance at St. Alphage Hall, 7.0.

Sunday, 27th.—Watling Motor Cycle Club: Run to Southern Experts Trial.

Thursday, 31st.—O.C.A.: New Year's Party, St. Alphage Hall, 7.30. Tickets: 1/3. Apply early.

Tuesday, January 5th.—I.L.P.: Hilda Browning on the Control of Foreign Trade. 35, Abbots Road, 8.15.

WATLING PARLIAMENT.

THE Parliament is now in being, and at its meeting held on 23rd November, the following appointments were made:—

Deputy Speaker and Chairman of Committee—Mr. E. Sewell Harris.

Clerk of the House—Mr. Eric Horne.

Treasurer—Mr. E. Vickery.

The state of the parties is:—

Labour, 21; Conservative, 12; Communist, 4; Independent Socialist, 1.

The Parliament assembles every Monday in St. Alphage Hut at 8 p.m., and the subscription is 2/- per session.

For
Quick and Reliable Repairs

Bring your
CYCLES, GRAMOPHONES, etc.

To

R. N. CALLIS,

Opposite Post Office,

HALE LANE, MILL HILL.



THINGS WE'D LIKE TO KNOW ♦ ♦ ♦

WHETHER Clarence wrote his composition unaided, whether his big sister spelt the words for him?

* * *

What happens to the interest on the money deposited for keys? Perhaps you know already but whatever you do, don't ask poor old Corfe. He'll get all "keyed" up about it!

* * *

Whether Uncle Ben will be Father Christmas this year to all the Moggies? If he would like to take on this job, he could borrow Harris's pram in which to cart the toys around!

* * *

Whether some kind horticulturist would care to develop the front and back gardens of 35, Abbots Road into a miniature Kew Gardens. Or perhaps some zoologist has a different view, when we would readily house the Association Committee and Council in cages and aquariums—with "Freddie" as Grand Monkey-in-Chief, Joe Nightingale as a Giraffe, who would take care of any coin or similar substance given him, while Papa Timms would be a star attraction as a night-bird of prey. (Of course, we should have to give him a Corner House).

P.S.—Mrs. Catt would, naturally, fall into her own category (Ha, ha!).

Note.—These animals must on no account be fed with any provender supplied by the Tenants' Defence League, but we are hoping to appoint an emergency sub-extra-Committee to consider the whole question

* * *

Whether the Men's Physical Training Class, held on Wednesdays at Barnfield School, is being run to promote a body-guard for Association M.C.'s and Stewards? This is quite untrue because next-best to themselves they like Wolsey (Sorry, that's a woolly one).

* * *

Teasers:—

(1) What are bird-washers?

(2) Who are they?

(3) If so, will they please report to Comrades L—ttl—r and N—ght—g—le?

(4) Is Santa Claus the lawful wedded husband of Santa Fe?

Who christened him the "cheery bloke," and why?

Whether they are going to run another cheap excursion from Camden Town on December 19th?

If it is a fact that on the 21st November last, very late at night, our dance stewards were seen training for next year's marathon?

Whether the duo known as "Mutt and Jeff" have not increased their number to three and have become the "Three Musketeers?"

If there is any prize to the first reader revealing their identity?

* * *

Whether this is not the best number ever?

Why there has been such a rush of applicants for the honorary post of Clerk to the Poor Man's Lawyer?

* * *

Whether the rumour that the "Young 'uns" are coming to Watling is correct?

* * *

If our readers have noticed the return of "A. B. A." this month?

If it isn't nearly time he came along and gave us a "Drama" talk?

* * *

Whether any readers would like us to start an "Exchange and Mart" column?

If they know that the Editor is simply waiting on his doorstep for suggestions?

* * *

Whether a certain "big fellah" dreamed that a well-known local philanthropist had built 'Watling Hall'?

Whether, as a consequence, he had a somnambulistic attack and was seen marching up Orange Hill clad in his pyjama jacket, minus trousers, and bowing to the imaginary crowds lining the pavement?

If he is not now known as the uncrowned "King of Watling?"

If his picture has since been published in the national press, advertising something to "prevent that sinking feeling?"

* * *

If it is true that members of the Rent Committee have been heard singing "A Hunting we will go?"

* * *

If the name of "The all-together boys" was given to a certain trade union when they tried to eject their organizer from a sub-committee meeting?

Whether the said organizer has applied to the L.C.C. to have the doors of his home widened?

* * *

Just what our Organizing Secretary thinks of Watling?

How much C. Vic Pryde is paying the Resident for printing his story?

* * *

If it isn't nearly time You sent something along to help fill the journal?

* * *

The names of the rude boys who started whistling "Any old iron!" when they saw one of our esteemed Councillors taking a lesson in cycling?

* * *

Whether you have been along to 35, Abbots Road yet?

If not, why not?

Would you all please send me your kind Christmas Greetings addressed to: Ursula Fanacapan, 35, Abbots Road, Watling.

This column is now closed down, and we are going over to sweet music from the Watling Association and its Blue Liars playing from the Social Centre. Switch off!

THE RETURN.

A Short Story.

SOME whim drove me to visit the battlefields. Before setting out I would have laughed at anyone who suggested such a holiday. Had I not seen enough? Old sensations came to me as I lay at night, too tired to sleep, with a mind violently active. A feeling of being lifted, hurled into the air. Noises, cracklings. A waking scream when I had dropped into a restless sleep. At my demobilisation this was my nightly terror, but time dulls memory. Only occasionally now would these latent fears rise and disturb me.

Then I decided to go again, to go to the war-zone, to the places where I had marched, lived in billets, skulked in holes, or hidden in shell-broken houses. With memory as guide I set out to walk the old battle front.

All altered now—clean, tidy, reconstructed. Some landmarks still there. Particularly one, an old farmhouse, well back from the lines wherein we had lain, earth-deep and drowsy.

We had waited for the relief, anxious and sleepless; but our particular relief had lost its way. The air was full of roaring planes and the sound of bombs bursting. We crouched low in a hole that once had been a cellar. The house had gone and even a part of the cellarage was caving in. Our danger was more from falling brickwork than from a direct hit.

And as we lay waiting, I would look at the farmhouse and sigh. Barrage and bomb had not touched it. A hole in the roof, certainly, but that was all. We had never gone there. Could see it from a distance, and envied its promise of safety.

All this was over. I had returned to England to find a changed country and dreams my only recreation.

Impulsively I returned, and when I saw that farmhouse I knew that I would go there. There was a craving of that place within me, and an urge that had to be obeyed.

I went!

An old man, grey haired, puckered and bent, sat inside the open door.

"Bon jour, Monsieur," I said in a French that was none too certain.

"Good morning, sir. You are English—yes?"

"Yes, and I'm glad to hear English, for I'm no good at French."

The man laughed, and asked my business. I replied that I was looking again at the battlefields where I had stood as a soldier.

"You come here, sir?"

"Yes, I was here, although not at this house. I was over there."

"When was that?"

"March, 1917," I answered.

"Ah! we lost our boy then, and part of the roof, too."

"Were you here, then, during the attacks?"

"I was, sir; we never left the house at all."

"That's strange. I was over yonder and you were here and now we meet. I always wanted to come here, you know."

"Strange! Yes, sir. Ai-ai!"

There was a pause. The old man was far away in thought. I looked around in the meanwhile, half expecting his wife would appear.

Then he moved, looked long at me, and took up his tale.

"I lost my boy in March."

"Your son?"

"Yes, sir, my only son. I lost my wife, too. You would be out there in Govier's farmhouse when they were killed."

Silence between us.

"You look a little surprised, sir. I am old, but I am not as old as my greyness. You wonder how I speak English—yes? I will tell you, if you will listen? Good! There are so few to talk to now."

"I was Frenchmaster in a school in your Kent. I married an English girl, one of my pupils. There was a great difference in our ages, but no matter. We had a son. We came to France, to this farm. I had it of my father. I loved the land and so did she. We had a little money, not much, you understand, but enough to be happy on. Then came the war."

"I was too old, but the boy he went. Right from the first; he was never wounded. And we had some of your officers here. Staff-ords. Yes, staff-ords. They were all wiped out—*pouf*—like that. Others came."

"The retreat came, and my countrymen and yours came by here. Always marching. Poor brave fellows! The Boche was over there, where you were. They never came here. They were never far away. We could not go to bed for fear they come in the night. It was a terrible time! That house they blew up. You were in all that was left."

"Then we began to advance. We saw good faces again. Then—yes, I will tell you—you are a brave man."

"A party of men—soldiers, Tommies—came into the yard. They had someone with them. A young lad. Oh, I tell you, sir, I had hundreds like that boy, sitting before me, trying to learn my language. He was under arrest. He looked ill, but he was not afraid. They tried him in the kitchen, there. The sergeant drank wine with me. I asked him for news. He said it was a very sad case. *The boy had run away.* There was an attack, he had to lead. His nerve broke and he hid in the ground, screaming. Then, when his men stopped, he ran. All his men were killed, sir."

"He was brought here. I will show you."

I helped the man to his feet, and together we went through the house.

"Here is where he was tried. That's where he stood. They blindfolded him. They did not know we were watching, my boy on leave, my wife, and I. We were by this window. My wife could look no more. My boy was crying—why should he not cry for a brave man? As they led him to the wall my Bertrand ran out. I could not stop him—'Non, non, messieurs!'"

"The officers looked astonished. One cursed the guard. Another gave an order, and Bertrand was thrown in here, sir."

"You saw, you were out there when bombs fell. You will remember the roof? We were all here then, all of us. One fell upon the wall in the garden. They did not shoot that poor boy, the Englishman. He was killed, sir."

"Your son?"

"Come with me, I will show you."

(Continued on page 21)

A "RECORD" XMAS?

By B. A. LISNER.

WELL, it will be for most of us. The poor old gramophone will have to work mighty hard soon—not that the wireless set will be altogether quiet—he has quite as big a job to do!

First of all let us consider "novelty" gramophone records. These promise to be very popular this Yuletide. In the unbreakable class the Filmophone brand are in great demand. Get the latest catalogue of these British made records, you will find some very fine recordings. I tried one of these records a short time ago, price 1/6, together with a few special needles. When reproduced they give a fine mellow recording and are quite good value. Moreover, when you have twelve of these records, you can change these through the makers for three new records, which you choose yourself! Quite a novel scheme!

Then there are the "double-track" records. A fine example of this type is Columbia DB627. On this record there are two tunes on each side of the disc—and side by side, too! Get it and amaze your friends!

Now for some "novelty" tunes! How about Panacord 25029 for a "hot" American number—the Colt Brothers singing "Eleven More Months and Ten More Days"—a version of which was recently broadcast by Christopher Stone. If you want all the new song hits featured in the two big musical plays that are taking London by storm, get Regal MR415. Selections from "Viktoria and her Hussar," and on the reverse "Waltzes from Vienna." Radio fans who especially appreciate Ronald Frankau (and who doesn't?), will be interested in Parlophone R1043—a comedy record in a thousand! One can purchase almost everything at Woolworth's these days—have you tried their wonderful gramophone records? They are wonderful value at 6d. are these 8-inch Eclipse records—good artists, too!

Radio and gramophone enthusiasts should both get the latest Decca lists. Many famous new artists have been engaged by this Company, including Greta Kellar and Jack Hylton and his Band. And on the back of each list is a programme of the Decca Sunday Recitals directed by Christopher Stone from Radio-Paris, commencing at 2 o'clock. So get on to 1725 metres every Sunday!

There is great promise of really excellent Christmas programmes for all listeners this year. Christmas Carols on December 23rd on the National wavelength, and on December 24th through the Regional transmitter. The famous Nativity play will be broadcast for National listeners on the 21st.

A very special New Year broadcast will signalise the passing of the Old Year on December 31st. A special vaudeville programme and Jack Payne and his "boys" will play until 12.45 on New Year's morning, when the annual Grand Good-night will be broadcast. On New Year's Day, Jack has again arranged an extra special broadcast in the main part of the programme.

The most dissatisfied person I know of is the wireless fiend who was so enthusiastic that he could not wait for a

British set he had ordered, and so bought a foreign-made receiver—thinking he was getting something as good as the British article.

There is no doubt about it—Britain leads the wireless world, and easily, too! If you want to buy yourself a Christmas present, get a compact little 2-valve receiver—and buy British, too—it's worth it!

A musical Christmas to all residents, and I hope things will "pick-up" for all readers in 1932; so we'll say "Good-night" to poor old 1931!

CHESS AND DRAUGHTS ASCENDANT.

THE attraction of these games may be found in their virility that has carried them with steadily growing popularity from remote antiquity, down through the ages to their present cosmopolitan appeal. Comparison of respective annals shows Draughts as being the older of the two, and probably an ancestor of the other. It is also a classical game while Chess is not, despite its classical names of Scachus and Caissa.

In the Odyssey Homer relates of the importunate suitors of Penelope playing at Draughts; and according to Alfred Belasco in "Chess and Draughts, how to play scientifically," pictorial representations of the pastime have been found on Egyptian monuments whose ages date back two thousand years before the Christian era.

Van der Linde, who has much to say of the origin theories in his exhaustive work *Geschichte und Litteratur des Schachspiels* (1874), discredits the authenticity of chess annals before the seventh century. Bearing in mind, however, the fact that all the earliest information bearing on the game is invariably surrounded in an aura of mythology, it is worthy of mention, for more than its enchantment, that Willard Fiske in one of his delightfully written and unique "Chess Tales and Miscellanies," credits the existence of Chaturanga (the earliest known name for Chess) before the destruction of Pompeii. 'A cultured Indian traveller (making his way to Rome) is describing to an astonished and delighted group of Pompeiians the merits of Chaturanga which he avers had its origin in the land of his birth.' Follows a discourse upon its innumerable virtues when 'Suddenly burst upon ill-fated Pompeii that terrible misfortune of which, happily for the human race, history furnishes but few examples,' and concludes 'So Rome and the Roman world remained, until their Imperial power had passed for ever, utterly ignorant of the unalloyed and unending delights of the Chaturanga.'

Mythical or not, it has been proved that Imperial Rome had no knowledge of the game, erroneous ascriptions of their acquaintance with it being traced to the slight resemblance of their games *Ludus Latrunculorum* and *Ludus Calculorum* to Chess. What its influence might have been on the culture of the Roman era must be a matter of interested speculation to the student of history.

Chatrang, i.e., the four angas, or member of an army, appears to have existed in Hindustan in the 8th century, and the view which has obtained most credence is that that is the country of its origin, the best authorities agreeing that it was played there before it is known to have been

played anywhere else. Van der Linde inclines to the idea that it owes its inception to the Buddhists between the 3rd and 9th centuries. According to their religion, the slaying of their fellow men for any purpose whatsoever is a crime, and the punishment of a warrior in the next world is much worse than that of a simple murderer. Hence chartrang was invented as a substitute for war.

The Persians chronicle it as having emanated, in the reign of their Nushirwan, 531-578, from the Court of Dewasarm the Great, Ruler of India, as a challenge to the supremacy of the wisdom of the wise men of Persia.

From Persia it found its way to Arabia and apparently thence to Byzantium. Probably from there to Greece and so to Europe. However, this is not clearly traced and it may have reached Europe by other routes. There are various references to the game in European literature from the 11th century. King Canute is said to have played chess, though evidence is of the scantiest. The earliest creditable work is that of the Lombardian, Jacobus de Cessolis, Dominican friar, who wrote an ambitious treatise in Latin on the game before 1300. Its main object though was to teach morals rather than Chess. Another monk, the noted Ruy Lopez de Segura (a near contemporary of Damiano, leading Italian player of his day) was the first important writer on modern Chess. This period of the 15th and 16th centuries being the time of drastic changes in the pastime. The King's hopping moves were amended to Castling, and moves of the Queen, Bishop and Pawns were revised, forming the modern game. Its popularity in England at this time is evidenced by the fact that the first book issued by Caxton in 1474 was "The Game and Playe of Chesse."

Many notables (apart from those made famous by the game itself) have delighted in its intellectual exercise. Among them Napoleon Buonaparte, a persistent though weak player, who nevertheless prided himself upon his chess ability.

English writers have contributed nobly to its progress. Thomas Hyde's work, 1694, was for over 200 years regarded as the pioneer work on its subject. That of Forbes in 1860 is just prior to England's best era in Chess, 1876, when British talent was in the van of its march.

So Chess and Draughts have genealogies and traditions second to no other games, and are recreative pursuits worthy of all classes from the most illustrious to the humblest.

ACK PIP.

(Continued from second column)

Let us leave this plebeian gathering and cross the clanging, rushing road to visit pastures new and more patrician. Here is the lordly Co-op, a bank, an off-license, and others of a similar aristocratic strain. Less noise, an absence of touting, and a business-like but leisurely air are noticeable features. As we draw near Edgware the shops become less pretentious, finally fading into a characterless region of dreary houses and building plots. We look back. It is a brave road, with ten brave pubs between Burnt Oak and Edgware, many of them rebuilt in mock-Tudor style (good mockeries, too), epilogue to a strenuous week and an equally strenuous evening.

G. L. J.

SATURDAY NIGHT.

A WATLING CAMEO.

WE are aware of it some time before reaching it. Even whilst approaching the station it is evident that to-night is no ordinary night: the shop lights are more brilliant, the crowd is denser, the shopkeepers are more insistent, the noise is greater than on any other night of the week. As I cross the road a 'bus bears down from Orange Hill Road, swirls round, breasts the hill and stops to disgorge passengers outside the station. They mingle with the mass of other shoppers and swell the conglomerate assembly on the Avenue.

Near the bridge we meet the vanguard of shops; an almost daring attempt at architectural innovation and a prelude to the glamorous display beyond. At the station we find the usual evening groups of loungers and loiterers together with a sprinkling of others of more definite intent. Had we but been here the previous night a different scene would have greeted us: waiting women, perambulators, children, all cluttering up the entrance, within and without, entangled in the travellers hurrying to get home and clashing with many others trying to get in. Friday is pay day!

On leaving this spot the tempo increases. True, the dawdling crowds linger longer; but the horde itself swells, becomes more animate, the noise more compelling; the shopkeepers are more intimate, the lights more glaring. Strains of music arise from a radio store and fight the shouting sellers and buzzing buyers for aural dominance. Unequal fight! Discord and harmony are swallowed alike in the general clamour.

As we climb the gradient to the High Road the throngs increase; they straggle, pack and loiter; surge on to the roadway, divide as a car lumbers down, close in its wake; but the main current goes upward and onward—in so far as it goes anywhere at all.

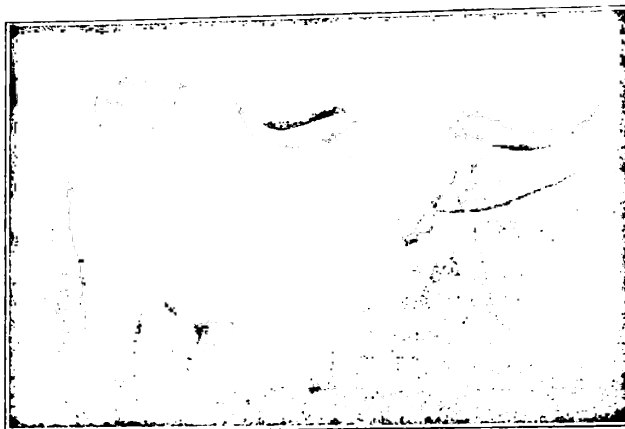
A few itinerant pedlars are standing on the kerb; mock auctions are attracting large groups; the display of goods debouches on to the wide pavement as if in an Eastern bazaar. Here all the diverse delights of Islington, Hoxton and Somers Town are to be experienced without the drab dirt and noisome sounds and sights usually associated with metropolitan markets. Near the High Road a powerful loud speaker slobbers saxophone and sentiment to the un-winking stars; whilst lower down, warring against this mechanical rival, a plucky though raucous provision merchant fights an occasional winning battle. A bewildering variety of odours assails one's nostrils, reinforcing the figurative atmosphere with a tangible, literal one.

We reach the main road and survey the movement beneath; how unhurried it is, how aimless in its motion this seething throng! How pleased each is to be one of so many on such a night! The voice of a tenor is heard assuring each comely maid (or uncomely) that "You are my heart's delight." Alas, his voice does not convince; it is too strident, too aggressive; even the tenderest of sentiments, oft repeated, begins to wear a bruised and tattered air, and remains unheeded.

(Continued at foot of preceding column)

L714

PRIME MEAT AT REASONABLE PRICES.



FINEST CHILLED BEEF

Choicest Cuts always Obtainable.

ENGLISH BEEF, MUTTON, LAMB & PORK.

also to remind you that we have a good supply of
TURKEYS, GEESE, DUCKS & CHICKENS FOR XMAS.

PLEASE BOOK YOUR ORDER EARLY.

We were the first to lower prices and will continue to give our Customers
the Benefit.

J. H. DEWHURST, LTD.,

5, WATLING AVENUE, BURNT OAK. Telephone: Edgware 0516.

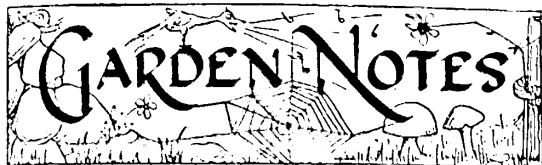
201, DEANSBROOK ROAD, BURNT OAK. Telephone: Mill Hill 1684.

16, PREMIER PARADE, EDGWARE. Telephone: Edgware 0435.

39, THE BROADWAY, MILL HILL. Telephone: Mill Hill 1050.

A Happy Christmas to all.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.



DECEMBER IN THE GARDEN.

By F. R. PARISH.

To most flower gardens December brings desolation, but there are others in which evergreen and berry-bearing shrubs have been planted, and these are looking particularly attractive, especially those planted with the fire-thorn, which carries the name of *Crataegus Pyracantha* as well as numerous clusters of bright-red berries. This shrub can be easily pruned and trained on a wall or over an arch, and is also evergreen. Others which have been very noticeable owing to the brilliance of their berries are the *Cotoneasters* and *Berberis*, which carry their berries well into the winter. Many gardens may be more interesting by the planting of a few flowering and berried shrubs, especially if they are shaded by big trees. Among the former which grow well locally are *Buddleia variabilis*, which has spikes of lavender flowers; *Cytisus*, clusters of yellow flowers; *Ribes*, or flowering currant, and *Philadelphus*, the mock orange. The berried shrubs include several varieties of *Cotoneaster*, of which *C. horizontalis* is a great favourite. Various *Berberis*, some of which have orange and purple berries, and *Gaultheria Shallon*, purplish blue berries, which may be planted in shade and still thrive. Some of the rose species are very attractive in Autumn and Winter with their strangely shaped seed capsules: of these, *Rosa Moyesii*, *Rosa Rugosa*, and the handsome Chinese *Rosa Willmottiae* with its graceful habit and bright red fruits. Now is the time to buy these shrubs and they should be obtained from a reliable nurseryman. One thing to be said in favour of a shrub garden is that it looks tidy all the year round with just a little attention as to pruning and hoeing.

In the vegetable garden one must carry on with the digging and manuring whenever the weather is favourable, and also begin to make plans for the coming year, because the same crop must not be grown in the same place year after year, but should be changed about. This is generally called crop rotation and means that each crop should be as different as possible from the preceding one. Roots (carrots, beet, etc.) should not follow roots; but after them celery or leeks, and after celery, peas or beans, and after beans, cabbages, and so on. Next month I will write more detail of vegetable crop rotation.

I understand that quite a number of fruit trees are being planted during the coming Winter in local gardens, and naturally the question of the best age of tree to buy for planting often causes a good deal of thought. Of course, trees are wanted which will yield as soon after planting as possible, but this is a matter that has as much to do with the stock on which the trees are grown as with the age of the trees.

In the case of apples, pears and plums, trees above four years old receive a greater check when they are moved

than do trees below this age. The older the trees the greater the check, so it is not advisable to plant trees more than four years old. One-year old, or "maidens" as they are known commercially, are usually best for small gardens as they are more easily controlled and trained into the required shape, but even though they are growing on stocks that are known for their early fruiting, they will be several years before beginning to bear fruit, so if early fruiting is wanted older trees are purchased. For general purposes three-year-old trees will prove the most satisfactory. These will not receive a very severe check when planted and should produce good fruit after the second year. There is one class of tree, however, which may with advantage be moved after it is three years old. Trained trees such as espaliers, cordons and fan shaped trees may be five or six years old when planted, if well shaped trees are wanted, as these need expert care and attention over several years to train them into shape. Many amateurs, however, prefer to train their own trees from the first. No garden however small should be without fruit trees. The cordon or single stem tree takes up very little room and may be planted along the side of the path at intervals of 18 inches, and espaliers and fan shaped are best on fences or walls. Now about the actual planting: common sense tells us that the site must be well prepared beforehand, as the tree has to remain there for a number of years. Well rotted manure or bone-meal must be worked into the lower soil. The trees must not be planted any deeper than the previous soil line which shows on the stem. One may spend many hours studying the catalogue of varieties and still not know which will do best, so I am suggesting the following as best for this district:—

Dessert Apples.—Cox's Orange Pippin, acknowledged the best dessert variety. James Grieve, a really good doer here. Irish Peach, very early; and Gascoyne's Scarlet, the best late.

Cooking Apples.—Lane's Prince Albert, rarely fails to crop. Lord Grosvenor, a good early. Rev. W. Wilks, extra large; and Bramley's Seedling, easily the best cooking apple.

Pears.—Conference, Marie Louise, Doyenné du Comice and the well-known Williams' Bon Chrétien.

Plums.—Czar, Victoria, and the yellow Magnum Bonum.

Cherries.—Black Heart, Early Rivers and Morello, which, although only suitable for cooking, is by far the best for amateurs and will even do well on a north wall.

Funerals and Cremations.

PERSONAL ATTENTION.

STONEBRIDGE & SONS,

97, High St., EDGWARE

Phone—Edgware 0210.

(By the Memorial)

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.



My Dear Ladies,

It is my sincerest wish that all the readers of my notes have a Happy, Happy Christmas. Times are bad, I know, but we must do the best we can for the kiddies' sake.

The success of Christmas time depends on mother, so I must give all you mothers plenty of help. I take it that you have made your puddings and cakes and that you are planning the Christmas dinner. Poultry will be dearer this Christmas than last but sometimes a reasonably priced bird can be obtained on Christmas Eve by careful marketing. If you buy a bird and you or father are capable of pulling it, be sure that it is sweet and clean inside before stuffing it. Let the cold tap water run through. A savoury stuffing can be made with chestnuts and sausage meat. Take a pound of chestnuts and slit them across the top and boil till they are soft. Peel off the skins, mash and mix with the sausage meat. Some people prefer sage and onion stuffing which you can make by taking too large onions, five sage leaves, 2 ounces of breadcrumbs, ounce of butter, salt and pepper and one egg. Boil the onions till they are soft and put in the sage leaves for two minutes. Turn out and add breadcrumbs, salt and pepper and butter. Bind with the egg. There is one thing to remember: If you buy your bird already trussed, ask for the giblets. The giblets are the neck, heart, legs, liver and gizzard of the bird. Cut the gizzard across, remove grit and the leathery skin. The scaly skin on the legs can be removed by scalding them. Now that you have prepared the giblets you have the foundations of a delicious giblet stew.

An alternative to poultry is roast leg of pork and apple sauce. This is a favourite Christmas dish and is often preferred to poultry. Roast Beef of Old England is still a favourite, and a good quality joint can be obtained at Christmas. Another meat that is bought at this time of the year is bacon for boiling. Obtain a small hand of bacon and soak in warm water for an hour or two to remove some of the brine. Wash bacon in cold water and place in a saucepan with cold water to cover the bacon. Bring to the boil, remove scum and simmer till thoroughly done. Allow about three-quarters-of-an-hour to each pound.

For vegetables you have the choice of potatoes, boiled and baked, sprouts, parsnips, leeks, cabbage and cauliflower. Do as much preparation as you can on Christmas Eve as Christmas morning is a morning of rush, bustle and interruptions. The children will be full of excitement and we shall pretend to be annoyed, but we are really enjoying their excitement and getting just a wee bit flustered ourselves. Probably friends will drop in to say Happy Christmas and you will stop your work to say a word to them. But mother comes out on top in the end and rejoices to see the happy faces round her.

Just a word about decorations. Fresh flowers, such as chrysanthemums, brighten the table and so do paper serviettes. If you are thinking of icing a cake, some cheap, Christmassy decorations can be bought now in the way of sugar flowers, silver balls, and little red cloaked figures of

Father Christmas to put on. Holly, mistletoe and evergreen can be arranged in the rooms with the paper chains.

Here are some games for the Christmas and New Year parties. The Treasure Hunt is always popular. A known article is hidden in the room and one of the party has to try and find it, and as he or she draws near or away from the hiding place so is the searcher told he or she is getting warmer or colder. Blind man's buff will never die, nor will Postman's knock. I have found the very best way to amuse children is to make them sing or recite. Ask for a volunteer first and award a little gift wrapped up in paper. The child will show the others. Another will then come forward and sing a song or recite and will be rewarded with a little gift. Even the shyest of boys or girls will be spurred on to do something even if it is only a nursery rhyme, and so the children have made their own amusement. I have found it best, too, to have the rollicking noisy games at the beginning, such as musical chairs, and the quieter games towards the end. Another game that can be played and for which the winners can be rewarded with small prizes is passing some article from hand to hand with everyone standing in a circle. The gramophone or piano can be playing when the article is being passed round and, when the music stops, the person holding the article must fall out. So the circle thins down to three and eventually leaves two who are declared the winners.

I must leave you now for this month, and again do wish you all A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Yours affectionately,

THE ANCIENT DAME.

XMAS GIFTS!

Better Value.

Lower Prices.

| | |
|-----------------|------------------|
| SOAP & PERFUMES | Sets from 1/- |
| MANICURES ... | from 1/- to 15/- |
| PUFF BOWLS ... | .. 1/- to 7/6 |
| BRUSH SETS ... | .. 2/3 to 12/6 |
| PERFUME SPRAYS | .. 1/6 to 15/- |
| GENT'S SETS ... | .. 3/6 to 12/6 |

All Types of Razors for Gifts.

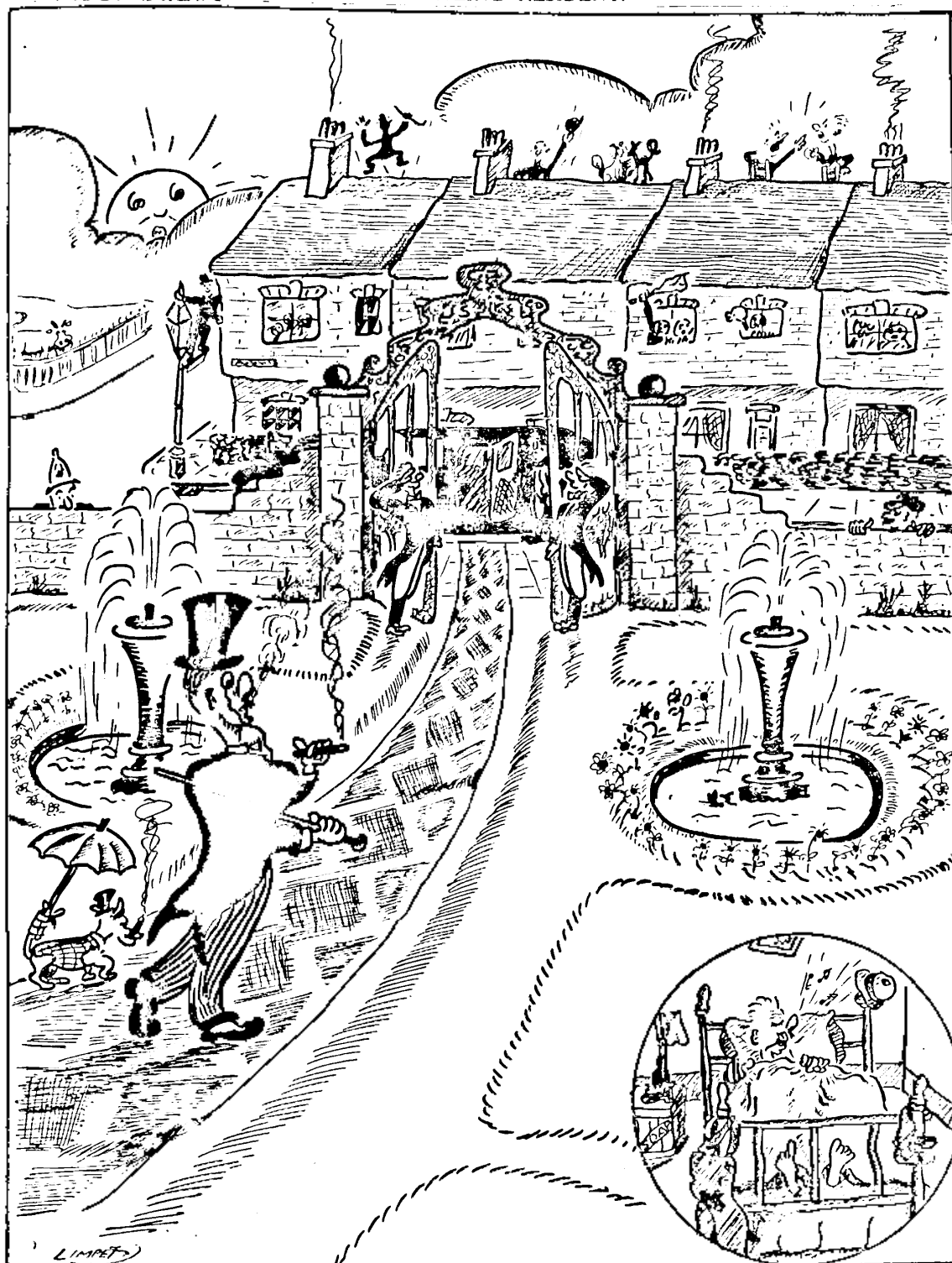
It will Pay You to see our Windows!

Yardley's, Atkinson's, Grossmith's, and all the Leading Makes of Toilet Preparations stocked.

A. I. JONES, M.P.S., F.I.O.
Chemist,

43, WATLING AVENUE,
BURNT OAK.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.



BILL 'IGGINS WINS THE SWEEP — (BEFORE 6 A.M. !)

and evergreen
chains.
and New Year
r. A known
party has to
or away from
she is getting
die, nor will
best way to
Ask for a
up in paper.
ill then come
be rewarded
girls will be
ly a nursery
own amuse-
the rollicking
l chairs, and
er game that
be rewarded
om hand to
gramophone
being passed
holding the
own to three
e winners.
and again do
New Year.

ENT DAME

TS!

ices.

m 1/-
15/-
7/6
12/6
15/-
12/6

s.
lows!

all the
stocked.

F.I.O.

QUE,



* OUR MEMBERSHIP CAMPAIGN.

As a result of a recent canvass of a small portion of the Estate, we have to report an increase in the paying membership of the Association to 130. These efforts are to be continued at intervals, and from the success of this first canvass there is no doubt of a great increase in the number of paying members, especially when the work that is being done by the Association at the Community Centre, 35, Abbots Road, is pointed out to prospective members. To enumerate every activity here would take up too much space, but we might mention the Library, Spanish Class, Chess Club, Billiard Table, and Moggies' Classes. In fact, the Community Centre is a place where everyone on the Estate can go, whatever their religious belief or however divergent their political views. There is room for all, though not all on the same night, please!

RENTS.

Valuer to the L.C.C. Meets Watling Association Representatives.

ON Friday, November 20th, Mr. Frank Hunt met four representatives of the Watling Association at the Community Centre.

The most important matter under discussion was the question of rent reduction. The representatives of the Association put forward a large number of facts relating to the considerable falls in income suffered by residents on Watling during the last two or three years, the increased expenditure in which residents are now involved through growing families, insurance contributions, etc. Mr. Hunt then explained how rents were fixed and the difficulty of reducing rents.

After a friendly discussion he undertook to see that consideration was given by the Housing Committee to the Association's case upon its submission by the Association. On being asked his opinion as to whether the Housing Committee would receive a deputation from the Association, he said that he thought that a request for this, coming from the accredited organisation of Watling residents, would receive favourable consideration, provided the deputation were to consist of bona-fide residents.

The question of interest on key deposits was discussed. It was explained that this interest was used for the provision of the garden prizes for which there was no other legal source of finance.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Owing to the Christmas Holidays and the fact that the January issue will be published on New Year's Day, it is essential that all copy for the January issue should be in the Editor's hands by Friday, December 18th, at latest. Late copy cannot be accepted.

BR-R-R-R!

A CHRISTMAS GHOST STORY.

"Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the feast of Stephen."

* * * * *

FAINTLY the tune of the carol penetrated the interior of the large, black wooden building, known as the Meads School.

The carollers, some of whom were probably pupils in the School, sang on before the houses on the opposite side of the Meads. The stream, now swollen by the heavy rains to almost overflowing, rushed on. The moon shone out into that fenced-in portion surrounding the actual building. Suddenly, in the moonlight, silent but full of life and movement, could be seen dozens of ghostly figures; they spread themselves beyond the fencing into the carefully marked out plots of cabbage plants, many just stems from which the verdant head had been removed.

Regardless of obstacles, the ghostly band swarmed the space, silent, but with expressions of utter enjoyment and abandon on their young faces. Here seemed to be a band engaged in kicking a ball about; there, two opposing forces, some wearing feathers in their head, Redskin-like, whilst the others were taking aim with small rifles and pistols. In a far corner larger figures could be seen, all silent but dashing about, like the smaller figures, kicking a ball. Suddenly the figures became stationary and gradually faded from view as, from the direction of the railway, a group of some sixty or seventy equally silent and ghostly figures came tramping in military formation, dejected, silent, and furtive, wearing dilapidated grey uniforms and escorted by half-a-dozen grim-faced, but ridiculously C3, tin hatted and khaki-clad men. Slowly the procession passed, and quickly the other ghostly figures reappeared to gambol and sport until the dawn which would reveal nothing more exciting than the neglected-looking, plant bedraggled allotments, themselves symbolical of the ghosts of a lost freedom.

"When the snow lay round about,
Deep and crisp and even."

Lights twinkled in windows, doors opened and shut, and presently there was silence in the desert.

H. B. L.

RENT REDUCTION.

We have to apologise for an inaccurate statement under this heading last month. Mr. Hunt had not agreed to receive a deputation, as the only body to do this is the Housing Committee. Mr. Hunt had said that he was willing to meet representatives of the Watling Association to talk over some of the points regarding the estate on which they desired to see him.

CLUB AND SOCIETY NOTES AND NEWS.

WATLING ASSOCIATION NOTES.

If you are not getting what you want from the Watling Association, please ask yourself if it is your own fault. Have you told us what it is you want doing? There are certainly plenty of activities afoot. The Centre at 35, Abbots Road, provides opportunities for Billiards, Chess, Draughts, Cards, Conversation and Light Refreshments; there is a Lending Library of more than 230 books free to subscribing members of the Association; the Education Committee has arranged various groups, is planning some public lectures and is only waiting to hear what your interests are; there are classes in Physical Training for young men and young women, monthly Dances at Goldbeaters School, occasional Sunday rambles in the country; Uncle Ben has nearly 1,500 Moggies in his Black Cat Circle and hopes for more; advice on legal problems is given free on Tuesday evenings and on other problems anytime you can catch the Secretary, but specially on Monday evenings; debates on Social and Political problems are arranged in the Watling Parliament; the Sports Secretary is getting going and the canvass for subscribing members has got going; if you want to be in the final two hundred under the present constitution you must look lively; we all want to be in a good thing when it's going strong and here's your chance; now is your opportunity to come in and help; then you will be able to say you did your bit to make Watling the most worth while of all the new estates.

EDUCATION COMMITTEE REPORT.

THE Education Committee of the Watling Association continues to meet at intervals and to suggest various things in which residents might be interested. Some of these come off, some don't. Below will be found the weekly calendar of events, but it may be well to add a few words about some of these. The Sunday evening group is now well-established. The highest attendance so far has been 17, for a violin and piano recital. The Economics group is studying the workings of finance, the problems of banking, foreign exchange, etc., and their relation to our everyday lives. The Physical Training Class for men is getting established but we need more members if the P.T. for young women and the Folk Dancing are to be continued.

Weekly Programme.

Sunday, 8 p.m.—Sunday Evening Group at 13, Gunter Grove.
Monday, 8 p.m.—Spanish, at 35, Abbots Road.
Tuesday, 6.50 p.m.—French, at 35, Abbots Road.
Wednesday, 8.15 p.m.—P.T. for Men, at Barnfield School.
Thursday, 7.30 p.m.—Economics, at 13, Gunter Grove.

Plans for the future include public lectures, concerts, and an exhibition of books and pictures in co-operation with the Challenge Book Shop.

WATLING GIRLS' CLUB.

THE Girls' Club has been very busy during the last month and is now thoroughly in working order. We meet,

as you know, every Tuesday, at 13, Gunter Grove, at 8 o'clock, and would heartily welcome any new members over 17, who would like to join us, and we can assure them a jolly evening.

What kind of things do we do? Everything, except that we don't shell peas or mend shoes. We have jolly sing-songs round the fire, and we are lucky in having Mrs. MacClement to play the piano for us. We are also well away with our handicrafts section, and various members are doing raffia work, wool work, painting on glass, etc. On other nights a week we have physical training and a folk dancing class, and we are simply full of plans for the future. The subscription is a very small one: 4d. per month.

The Club was greatly honoured on the 10th of November by a visit from Dr. Little, who gave us a most interesting talk and afterwards allowed us to ask her questions. She has very kindly promised to give us a series of talks once a month and we are looking forward to her next visit on 9th December.

At our last meeting, while we were working, Mrs. Harris read to us Laurence Housman's delightful little play "The Builders."

Did you hear about our "hike?" Thirteen sturdy souls (not to mention the dog) got up with the lark one Sunday morning and started off for "the wide open spaces." I am not going to attempt to describe the way. To me it appeared to be a long stretch of pebbles and puddles, but then I am probably prejudiced as I foolishly wore open-work sandals, and these I find act like a magnet on any small stone within a radius of five yards of my feet! We crossed fields, climbed gates, and usually after I had climbed ungracefully over the gate, someone would discover that it could be unlatched! Our two stalwart male guides were always 50 yards in front and I am convinced they chose the boggiest fields and stiffest gates to punish us for lagging behind, but they found quite a delightful spot for lunch. Afterwards we made a bon-fire of our rubbish, and started refreshed on the road to St. Albans. When we reached this quaint little town with its ancient Cathedral, we all decided to take the train back, and while some went on to find out the times of the trains, we deserted and sought refreshment in the nearest teashop, for we were thirsty!

We arrived back at Burnt Oak in the early evening. Mr. Harris enlivened the return journey by reading "tit-bits" from the Week-end Book. We all thoroughly enjoyed it and were very grateful to Mr. Harris for arranging such a jolly hike. A. M. H.

ECONOMICS STUDY GROUP.

THIS group meets regularly on Thursdays at 8 p.m., at 13, Gunter Grove, under the leadership of Mr. Sewell Harris.

The first session was devoted to a survey of the current crisis, and arising from this it was suggested that three members should contribute short papers on the vexed subject of tariffs at the following meeting.

Messrs. Lee, Payne and Pearson were selected and each acquitted himself well; a lively discussion followed. It is hoped that the experiment will be repeated, in order that members may have an opportunity to expound their own views, thus making the class a co-operative one.

During recent meetings Mr. Harris has explained the working of our money system, the relation of prices to money, and money to gold; in fact he has given us in lucid form a brief summary of many problems that previously had an enigmatical air.

The group does not indulge in academic polemics; items of topical interest are mainly dealt with, and members are encouraged to submit difficulties and voice their views. If you have a grudge against society or a pet panacea for our many woes (and who has not) then ventilate your grievance, divulge your remedy, and above all criticise everyone. I always do!

Accommodation is limited but we have room for several blue-blooded Diehards, or Tories of more temperate views, as an antidote to pro-Marxian members. Did none of you vote Nationalist at the recent election?

Ladies especially are invited; at least, I assume that is so; the men are such chatterboxes!

Whatever your political views may be, you are assured of a welcome. The class is preceded by a wireless talk and discussion on "Can Democracy Survive?" which begins at 7.30 p.m., for those who are sufficiently interested in democracy to wonder about its survival.

A number of books on political economy have been loaned to the group, and members are invited to take advantage of these facilities.

G. L. J.

ADULT SCHOOL NOTES.

THE Adult School meets regularly every Tuesday at 8.15 p.m., at Wesley Central Hall.

On November 3rd, Mr. Douglas Bishop spoke about City Life and in particular of life in Garden Cities and suburbs. Surely no subject could be of greater topical interest! We heard of a remarkable experiment in Louisiana, U.S.A., where everyone works for service instead of profit, with a self-contained communal life, and other utopian delights.

The following Tuesday Mr. Mattinly gave an informal talk on "Coins," illustrating his remarks with actual specimens of ancient coins. Mr. Mattinly is an expert numismatist, and his running commentary was greatly enjoyed by all.

On November 17th, Mr. Wilson explained the mysteries of beekeeping in a delightfully interesting and amusing way. Mr. Wilson is himself a practical beekeeper. Specimens of bees (dead) were passed round, also sections of an apiary, complete with honey. Alas! there was no surplus for export. Perhaps next time

The following week Mr. Grey spoke about Mexico. He has spent many years of his life in that romantic but troublesome country, and the story of his experiences was followed with great interest.

We are all eagerly looking forward to December, when Miss Acheson is giving an account of her sojourn in Russia.

She recently visited the U.S.S.R. and will doubtless prove a great attraction. Non-members are invited to be present.

It is possible, indeed highly probable, that we shall persuade Helen Harris to tell us all about America in a future talk, in December or the early New Year. Now that these notes are in print she can hardly refuse! To which I suppose the obvious rejoinder is "Sez you!"

To all members, past, present and future, and to the readers of these notes, a Happy Christmas.

G. L. J.

WATLING CHESS AND DRAUGHTS CLUB.

THIS Club is held at the Community Centre, 35, Abbots Road, every evening from 7 till 10 p.m. Club night for tournaments and competitions every Thursday. Particulars of membership may be had from Mr. C. R. E. Thomas, 60, Millfield Road; Mr. F. Miller, 43, Gloucester Grove; Mr. S. Hammett, 171, Colindale Avenue, and Mr. W. E. Crampton, 77, Banstock Road.

Thanks are due to Mrs. Rendell, 43, Gaskarth Road, and to Mr. L. Davies, 31, Oldberry Road, for gifts of chess men.

ACK PIP.

BURNT OAK AND DISTRICT O.C.A.

THE past month has been one of great moment to those interested in the progress of the Association. As in former years, and undeterred by the miserable weather conditions, many of our members turned out to pay homage to our comrades who never returned to these shores. At the commencement of the special service at St. Alphage Church, the new colour presented by Mr. T. Green, was consecrated by our Chaplain, the Rev. C. E. de R. Copinger, and at the conclusion of the short but fitting service, the colour was handed by Colonel Phillips to Mr. Jaques. This ceremony took place outside the church and was carried out in a very smart and dignified manner. Photographs of the presentation ceremony and of the march past which followed can be ordered from the Secretary, Mr. A. V. Taylor.

The Exhibition of War Pictures and Trophies proved to be vastly interesting and entertaining. The 400 brave souls who ventured out in the pouring rain to patronize a show which might easily have been disappointing, were astounded and highly pleased at the items set out for their inspection. One of the most novel and interesting items was the panorama consisting of 130 picture postcards joined together, the whole picture being the story of Mr. Jinkin's personal wartime itinerary from London via Salisbury Plain, France, Belgium, the Peronne-Bapaume front, capture by Germans, prison camps, employment in Bielefeld, and a triumphant return to London. Pictures depicting phases in the career of Rittmeister Manfred Baron von Richthofen; snapshots of Zeebrugge and ships that took part in the famous raid; beautifully finished photographs of famous battle fronts and villages such as Ypres, Bethune, Hebuterne, Commecont, Albert, Peronne, Arras and Nieuport; many Official war pictures both British and

German, were all arrayed in orderly manner around the walls. To the younger generation, the Mauser pistol, the set of British grenades, the rifle and bayonets, and hundreds of smaller items were of deep interest.

The hearty expressions of congratulation extended to the committee responsible for this exhibition have been most gratifying and for this reason we propose to hold a similar show next Armistice Week when we shall have no qualms about fixing a higher admission fee, although the meagre 2d. we charged on the recent occasion will assist the O.C.A. Benevolent Fund to the extent of £3.

Our wives and friends turned out nobly on Armistice Day to sell Flanders Poppies and as the result of their labour the magnificent total of over £125 was collected, as against £98 last year.

The Gala Social, held at St. Alphage Hall on the 12th November was, to quote a prominent visitor, "a wonderful and happy gathering." Never has a jollier mass of people assembled on this Estate. From the first number—which incidentally was the singing of the National Anthem—until the last waltz, spontaneous enthusiasm prevailed. Mr. Hugh Owens, a bass-baritone, sang on two occasions during the evening, and the choice of his songs and the manner in which they were sung contributed materially to the evening's success. His rendering of "La Rêve Passe" was particularly beautiful and inspiring. The length of the crocodile for the Grand March was so great and took so long to perform its evolutions that the band needed a rest before the march finished. The O.C.A. Medley followed and was encored twice—the dancers all singing the war-time popular airs, including the one about a lady from Armentieres. We would remind our members and friends that our New Year's Party takes place on the 31st December at St. Alphage Hall, from 7.30 p.m. to 12.30 a.m. The tickets on this occasion will be 1/3 and there will be only 200 on sale, so please obtain yours early.

The Family Dinner Party held at Pritchard's Restaurant on the 14th November, concluded the week's activities, and apart from the slight inconvenience caused by the insufficiency of cloak-room accommodation, and the mysterious disappearance of two crates of brown ale, everything was O.K. It was no mean achievement for the staff to provide some 130 dinners when only about 100 were anticipated. The food was excellent and the service was admirable but the proprietors must do something in the way of fixing cloakrooms upstairs. The Chairman, Col. Phillips, on behalf of the Association presented a watch to Tommy Green, who responded in his truly verdant style. Toasts were proposed by Mr. A. V. Taylor (The Association), Mr. R. J. Greene (The Ladies), Mr. H. Burton (The Guests), and Mr. Akass (The Chairman), and responses were given by Mrs. Matthews for the Ladies, Mr. Tom May (Toc H.) for the Guests, and by the Chairman. The other guests included Mrs. King (Service Charity Organisations), Mr. and Mrs. S. Harris (Watling Association), Mr. and Mr. S. Goodrich (Watling Unionist Association), and Mr. G. Repath (The Press).

So ended a wonderful week. We will not mention any names in connection with its obvious success, but we would congratulate every O.C.A. member, his wife and his friends who throughout the week have so loyally co-operated to the mutual enjoyment and entertainment of each other.

Our programme for December includes a special Xmas Whist Drive on the 15th, at the Hut in Barnfield Road, when we will strive by leading trumps at the psychological moment to win the seasonable fare (in bottles and boxes) which will be offered as prizes. The New Year's Party is referred to above.

There is also the Charity Football Match between Watling Athletic and Stonebridge Park which takes place on the 12th December, for the benefit of the O.C.A. Benevolent Fund, and on the occasion of the opening of the new premises at the "White Lion," and through the generosity of Mr. Allen, the proprietor, a popular Smoking Concert (ladies invited) will be held, details of which will be communicated to members in due course.

DON ACK.

WATLING HORTICULTURAL AND ALLOTTEES' SOCIETY.

"CEREOPSIS" wishes all members and residents on the Estate a Merry Christmas; hoping the New Year has great improvements in store for us all. Let us resolve that no stone shall remain unturned at home, at work, and on the Estate in our personal endeavour to make 1932 the happiest and most prosperous period we have known together.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Oh, no; for Christmas is the day
For thoughts of just this kind,
And so to friends of "Auld Lang Syne"
Good wishes we renew.
And hope the joy of Christmastide
Will last the whole year through.

BURNT OAK AND WATLING CO-OP. WOMEN'S GUILD.

SEEING Armistice Day was so near, our meeting on 10th November was a Peace meeting. A fine tableau was made by our members and a Peace play was also acted by them; all countries were represented, and as far as possible national dress was worn by same. The cast was as follows:—Great Britain, Mrs. Eastland; U.S.A., Mrs. Copage; Japan, Mrs. Haines; Italy, Mrs. Narding; France, Mrs. Ansell; Russia, Mrs. Stanley; Germany, Mrs. Arnold; Smaller Nations, Mrs. Higgs; Canada, Mrs. Littler; Herald, Mrs. Nightingale; Science, Mrs. Turner. Fat prosperous gentleman who had interests in all kinds of armaments was taken by Mrs. Penny; and lastly the poor woman who had lost her son in the War was Mrs. Dean. Act I was a scene depicting guns, etc. Act II was all nations at a conference under the chairmanship of Herald. Act III: the scene was entirely changed and children were dancing among flowers and round the Maypole, which gave a very interesting end to the play.

I. E. W.

WATLING HOMING SOCIETY.

WE have much pleasure in announcing progress in our little circle of pigeon men. We have now elected the following members:—A. Bristow, H. Gibb, T. Foley, C. Kimber, E. Elsley, E. R. Robinson, S. Lester, G. Coakley, F. Robinson, J. C. Coakley, B. Skinner, J. Evans.

The backbone of the Society is good racing combined with cheapness, which is essential to Watling pigeon racers. We meet each Friday evening at 30, Deans Lane, and pay our bob or whatever we can afford towards our subscriptions and National Homing Union fees. The class of birds to be raced by members is good and a very nice season's sport is anticipated. We are getting along nicely with special prizes for the races, one of the most unique yet is that given by Mr. Coakley, who is also a successful canary breeder, a singing canary and cage for the best young bird average. The idea of the special prize is to enable any fancier to make a start with a few good young birds, and very likely win the canary for mother. We know the ladies connected with the club will all want it, but the pigeons will decide the lucky fancier's wife. Any interested pigeon men on the Estate are welcome to come along to 30, Deans Lane any Friday for a chat without any obligation of joining, for we are sure there are plenty of them here, and they will come again when they see our sociable little meetings and call and see our birds when we can safely guarantee no disappointment.

ELSLEY AND LESTER,
Joint Hon. Secretaries.

WATLING ATHLETIC FOOTBALL TEAMS.

THE Watling Athletic Football Teams are at present going strong in the various League and Cup ties, which they have entered this season, and judging by the continued and ever increasing support they are getting at the Montrose Rec., things are beginning to look up in the world of sport on Watling. In the Premier Division our first team, up to the time of writing, have had to acknowledge only one defeat, that at the hands of Curton's F.C. Without making excuses for this defeat, the second only in two seasons, we commend other teams to try and play football on their prairie-like pitch. Curton's, I believe, have yet to be beaten there. We have got through the second round of the West London Phardy Cup, beating Eastman's Dye Works, a strong business house side. Our next round will be against the Griffin Brewery at Chiswick, on 23rd January; a special supporters' barrel is tapped on that day. I hear we shall have quite a strong travelling party then. We have also reached the second round of the Finchley Charity Shield. Our next opponents are Specialloids, at home, on 5th December; this should be a good match and provide stronger opposition than the last round when we ran out winner by 10-1 against Finchley Victoria. For the second round of Hendon Challenge Cup we have been lucky to be drawn at home against our old opponents Stonebridge Park, a very fine side. Our first meeting with them this season provided good football and an exciting game, ending in a draw, 3 all. This game has

been set apart for a Charity Benevolent Match for the O.C.A. Fund. Tickets are on sale, price 3d., and can be obtained from any member of the committee of either Watling F.C. or the O.C.A. Given a fine day we should draw a good crowd.

We have, unfortunately, been extremely unlucky in injuries this season. Rayment, a promising centre half, breaking his leg, being the worst. The latest report from the Redhill Hospital is that he is mending slowly. Our other patients, mostly displaced cartilages, are still under treatment, and all bemoaning their fate that football is veto to them for a time.

We are losing shortly a very fine player in T. Stakley, who is taking up a fresh appointment in Ireland. We shall have a difficult job to replace him. The fixture with Watling Labour on Boxing Day afternoon has been set aside as a Benevolent Match for the Watling Nursing Association—a very deserving organisation—and we expect a good rally on this day.

FIXTURES.

FIRST TEAM.

Dec. 5th.—Friendly Match (Away).
Dec. 12th.—Stonebridge Cup Round (Home).
Dec. 19th.—Curtons, League (Home).
Dec. 26th.—Watling Labour, League (Away).
Jan. 2nd.—Hendon Challenge Cup, 3rd Round.

SECOND TEAM.

Dec. 5th.—Finchley Challenge Cup (Home).
Dec. 12th.—Osborne Garrett (Away).
Dec. 19th.—Express Lifts (Away).
Dec. 26th.—Friendly (Home).

BEHIND THE SCENES WITH THE WATLING GUILD OF PLAYERS.

A FEW weeks ago, when the affairs of the Guild were almost in the melting pot, it was decided to hold a Whist Drive, in order to replenish our sadly depleted coffers. Therefore, on Saturday, the 24th of October, we enjoyed an evening of considerable excitement, and not a little profit.

Those who attended, all expressed themselves satisfied, not only with the arrangements, but also with the general air of cordiality and harmony; although naturally, some were perhaps a trifle disappointed in missing such splendid prizes as were offered.

We hope, however, to see more of these gatherings in the future, and trust that you will all return *en masse* with your valuable support.

In my article of last month, I appealed to all who are interested in acting or producing, to come forward to the Secretary's domicile: 26, Homefield Road, and negotiate with him.

I would now like to call your attention once more to the fact that we still require many more recruits for our elastic ranks; so, please come along!

I am rather elated that my essay of last mensem should be the cause of so much controversy and debate, but I am afraid some people take, and adopt unto themselves, a rather too literal analysis, regarding any material appearing in print, therefore I freely forgive them.

The Guild is now waiting—under a cloak of pacific tolerance—to see what the committee will do, and if action is taken quickly and energetically, the inevitable impression created will be doubly emphasised. It is, as you must gather, imperative that the path be made as smooth as possible for them, so as to ensure speedy results.

By the time you read this article, our dance, booked for November 28th, will be just a pleasant memory; I am indeed sorry that I could not accelerate the announcement and let you know earlier.

Our Green Rooms—those sociable evenings—are once again ready for revival. Many of you doubtless remember happy times spent with us, and once again we extend a very hearty invitation to all and sundry, i.e., friends, to come along.

I am sorry I cannot at present herald the precise dates of these Green Rooms, but compromise with a suggestion, that once in motion the programme will entail a fortnightly gathering.

The Guild is at last attempting Shakespeare, viz., "The Comedy of Errors," and it will be interesting to note with what success our efforts will be met.

I am rather previous, but may I avail myself of this opportunity to wish you all a very happy and Yule-like Xmas. So now, *Vale!* till next month.

L. W. W.

THE TOWNSWOMEN'S GUILD.

A Whist Drive was held at the New Hut, Barnfield Road, on November 3rd. It was very well attended and was quite a pleasant affair. If you want a change during the dull evenings do try our next on December 1st. There is quite a collection of prizes to be won.

Our usual afternoon meeting was held on Thursday, November 12th; we had quite a large audience and an interested one. Mrs. Grey came and spoke on the growth of the Guild, and how it originated, and Mr. Harris, the new Watling Secretary, addressed our meeting and gave us a few details of the work they are doing in the interests of the Watling Association, and I'm sure no one wishes them success more than the Townswomen's Guild. We also had a good gathering at our monthly Social on November 17th. There was lots of fun and we all had a good time. There is always a variation of dances, games, etc., consequently no time to be dull. Mr. Goodrich and Mrs. Moss ran away with a prize each, and Mr. Barton and Mrs. Waite also took a prize for being quickest in dressing up in a comic game, which caused screams of laughter. You should join the Townswomen's Guild; you would get lots of fun, also lots of valuable information on different subjects which would be beneficial to us all.

L. L.

THE SLEEPER WAKES.

A MORTUARY is not the most attractive place for a night's sleep, and it was, perhaps, an unkind criticism of Governmental charity at the casual ward of a workhouse in Western London that led one of its inmates to prefer this grisly dormitory to the official bed. The warder, doubtless shocked at the ingratitude of his charge, had indeed ironically suggested that the gentleman would perhaps prefer to rest in the quietude of the mortuary, but he was shocked and surprised by his ready acquiescence. Suddenly determining to administer to his ungrateful guest the fright of his life, he led the way to the mortuary in silence, unlocked the door, and then, pointing to a coffin which rested on one of the stone slabs in the north corner, he exclaimed, "You've got a friend there to keep you company," and abruptly closing and locking the door departed chuckling.

The closing of the door plunged the whole room into Egyptian darkness in which the aisles and crossways between the stone slabs became as puzzling and as tortuous as a Daedalan labyrinth, while the walls appeared to stretch out into cathedral-like immensity. The summer air, which outside was faintly sweet with the odour of flowers, now seemed to be laden with the exhalations of sepulchral corruption. The awful propinquity of death began to tower over the thoughts of the now sleepless pauper, and to stir memories of his early career and far happier days—his college life at Oxford—the Yellow Age and the cult of Baudelaire. Half involuntarily he began to recite a poem from "Les Fleurs de Mal"—

"Je t'adore à l'égal de la voûte nocturne,
O vase de tristesse, o grande taciturne."

until, appalled by its unexpected appropriateness, he suffered the antiphonal echoes to die unanswered. As his eyes became more accustomed to the gloom, he discerned in the distance the outline of the coffin, and with cautious, faltering steps he approached.

By some mischance the undertaker had left a screw-driver on a neighbouring slab, and at this sight a sudden idea seized our hero. A spirit of irresponsibility invaded him and, unscrewing the lid of the coffin, he slid it off and uncovered the corpse. With some effort he succeeded in dragging the body out of the coffin, and hoisting this load on his back, he staggered across to the south corner of the mortuary, where he left the corpse propped up against the wall, upright and with muscles contracted in *rigore mortis*. He returned to the coffin, and climbing in, sank back into dreamless slumber.

Early in the morning, the door of the mortuary was unlocked by the warder, who entered with a cup of coffee and conflicting emotions. To his unreasonable relief he saw, in the dim morning light, what he took to be the figure of his guest, lounging in the south corner. Approaching a few steps, he placed the coffee on one of the slabs and exclaimed, "Well, old fellow, I've brought your breakfast."

No answer came from the figure. "Must be a bit drowsy," the warder muttered. Then, raising his voice, "Wake up, old man, here's some coffee for you." No answer again. "Don't you want any breakfast this morning?" he exclaimed, impatiently. Still no answer. Then a voice from the north corner shouted, "If he won't have it, I will." The warder turned, saw a figure sitting upright in the coffin, and ran for his life.

O. P.

CLARENCE'S DIARY...

Meant to
be funny...

or A Xmas Meating of The Counsil—

Attended by the son of an esteemed minute Secretary.

I HAVE just been to a Nassociaction meating, and I will tell you what happened. Father had been playing billyards, and when he came home he promised to take me to one of his meatings.

Father sed he had made a brake of 42, which was the reckord, but next day his incum-tax papers came and there was anuthur bad brake (as they say on the tawkies) and he forgot his promise to me. But Mother sed: "Go on, now, take the lad," so he gave in and took me and Dicky Smith to this meating.

Dicky Smith's father was a member of the Haughticultural Society, so he has never had the chance of going to a reel pukka set-to. We went into a house like the one we've got, and after father had sed hello to about ten other men, he took us upstares to a room where there was a lot of chares and tables. The doings was sposed to start at 7.45, but at a $\frac{1}{4}$ past 8 there was only us and a clever looking man with glarses they call Shool Harris.

Well, anyway, when there was what they called a kworum (which as I told Dicky next day going to school was Egyptian for bible) the chap who was told to sit in front of the table made a fare-hared youth read out of a black book.

It was just here that Father began to fawl asleep, but he soon woke up when sumone offered him a cigarett!

Then for a long time nothing seemed to happen till a tall man in golf trousers sed he couldn't never allow the Nassociaction to keep on bying curtains at one-and-leven-pence for this house. This caused a terrible todo, and everybody xcept Dicky and me got up and registirred a

protest. I only remember what one man sed and I think it was something like this:—"We must prevent introosion and so keep the woolf from the door. All out of pocket expenses must be idemnified. I can't re-exile myself to the view that you should sheer the sheep that lays the golden eggs and drain it dry."

Evrybody seemed to go darft after this, and clap and say "here, here," until sumone sed something about keemoney, when Uncle Ben who all the people called Tiddler fell off his seat and Father clouted him and sed at last you've touched bottom and evrybody larfed again.

Then tee and coffee arrived, and we couldn't here anything for the noise, xcept that I distinkly herd Father say, no, he promised to bring me strait home, so he couldn't stop for no billyards or no solo scool. I must tell mother that. I didn't no Father still went to Evening class.

Well, what happened after tea interval I cannot say becos I went to sleep.

But next morning Dicky Smith chi-hiked me about the meating and sed it was better than Sity Lites which we sore at the Lesley Cinema. I thort that was a bit thick, so I told Father that nite when he came home, but as hed bean canvassing (a game that gandi brought over with dishcloth and ashes) I didn't wate for a answer.

So I must close now as I hope it leeves U at present.

Yores,

CLARENCE.

P.S.—i have only got 5 pence $\frac{1}{2}$ left in my munybox. can i raffel myself and take the proseeds. C.

ON WITH THE DANCE!—

AND dance those "blues" away! Yes, despite the present popularity of dancing, it promises to be even more so during the coming winter.

New steps will come as usual but the main dances will remain just as they did in spite of the introduction of the "Charleston" and "Black Bottom"—now as dead as doornails. But the Tango will come back strongly this season—even the papers are giving daily illustrations "how to do it!" A Cuban dance, called the Ramba, may enjoy a short period of popularity. The most popular dance will probably be the Slow Fox-Trot, the dance that requires very few variations but demands a steady smooth flow and cultivated style and body sway.

The Quick-step will no doubt be rendered as "hotly" as ever and several new variations will probably be introduced. The Waltz will be danced quite as much as in the past, the modern version probably tending towards a

little slower than previously.

Old-fashioned dances will be revived, but chiefly as novelties. The "Valeta" will, however, demand encores at several halls. Old time dances are very popular in northern England, so much so that dances are held without a single modern step being seen.

Dancing is a great social force, and I am sure the Editor would be willing to give space to announcing the dates of dances to be held by the various social bodies on the Estate. Dancing keeps the younger generation socially related, so now then, secretaries, send us the date of your "hop" and advertise it free of charge!

"PUMPS."

[We shall be very glad to publish dance dates in our Community Diary, and if Secretaries will also send dates to the Secretary of the Association at 35, Abbots Road, and enquire from him before fixing dates, it may avoid overlapping.—ED., W.R.]



A MERRY XMAS TO YOU ALL!

GREETINGS, everybody, and a right festive season to you all. "Moggies," and those unlucky few who are not yet in the Circle.

Now quite a number of you have asked whether we are going to have a Christmas Party this year, and those of you who have asked this question have, in turn, been offered the choice of a Christmas Party or a trip to the seaside in the summer, and the majority of you have "plumped" for the summer outing, and so the summer outing has it, and all must help and work to make the first Moggies' Summer Outing a big success.

But only those who fill in the new coupon will be able to go, and as this is the last time the coupon will be printed in the *Resident*, those of you who have not yet filled one in must do so right away.

Now there is just one little thing I must say and that is this: several of the grown-ups who are good enough to teach our groups, complain that Moggies are not punctual in their attendance. Any Moggie who arrives five minutes after the time of the class starting will not be allowed in. That's that!

Another point: clean hands and faces, please!

Now, boys, how about a trip to the Science Museum, where you can see quite a lot of model engines, etc., working? Those of you over ten years of age who would like to go must drop a note in the letter-box at 35, Abbots Road, by Monday, 28th December, and meet me outside that address at 11 o'clock on Saturday, January 2nd, with 7d. for your return fare.

Now don't over-eat yourselves this Christmas, and if you know of any little lad or lassie who is not going to be so lucky as you ask him or her to spend the day with you; Mum and Dad will be pleased to do it for you if they can, for remember, 'tis the season of good will to all.

Good hunting!

UNCLE BEN.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO ALL MOGGIES.

WE have secured some very special "Moggie" Christmas Cards for you to send to your friends. Every Moggie should buy at least three. Uncle Ben has them and they are one penny each. Now we have 1,800 Moggies and if they each buy three the money will go a long way towards our Summer Outing.

FURTHER GROUPS.

Upholsterers.—Basil Palmer, Albert Salter, James Wildes, Harry Hinde, George Cannon, William Halsey, Fred Noble, W. W. Moss, Charles Thomas.

Basket-workers.—Margaret Pye, Lily White, Gwen Bartram, Joan Salimon, Sylvia Morgan, Doris Walker, Ruby Burch, Joan Carlisle.

Journalists.—Daisy Lovesay, Elsie Reeves, Pat Sullivan, Hilda Russell, Eileen Noonan, Rhoda Kanzie, Cath Cleator, Vera Williams, Phyllis Spearing, Hilda Drye.

Electricians.—Sid Bailey, E. Ewins, Geo. Lee, Ron Andrews, Arthur Bird, Fred Perry, Fred Hall, James Lysaght, Alan Munday.

Stenographers.—Mary Ellis, Pat Thomas, Ethel Clayton, Edith Wells, Win Turner, Grace Green, Minnie Bainborough, E. M. Pett, Lily Bloomfield, Dorothy Hart, Olive Gilks, G. M. Olliff.

Telegraphists.—Tom Davis, Chas. Thomas, George Parker, Ron Foole, Fred Chappell, Ken Tebbs, Roy Burton, Peter Harbour, Fred Stalland, John Batey, Reg Worts, Len Jenkinson, C. Wright, Sid Drye, Betty Pukney.

Lace-makers.—Lily Griffiths, Audrey Strange, Nony Luck, Vera Burch, Grace Penska, Ethel Storer, Iris Kenn, Dolly Pratt, Irene Bridges, Betty Moose, Joyce Ashford, Alick Stokes.

Naturalists.—Dolly Pulham, Nellie Witten, Lily Sewell, Elsie Hardy, Elsie Lane, Joan Parker, Joyce Moore, Daisy Judd, Doreen King, Betty Burton, Doris Vicary, Joyce Gatland, Ruth Robinson, Iris Cole.

Boxers.—Ken Woolley, G. Parker, Ron Wallis, James Foster, Ron Baker, Edward Johnson, John Noonan, Francis Ewins, Cyril Perryment.

Telephonists.—Dolly Davis, Kath Walton, Win Matthews, Gladys Grant, Irene Timms, Eileen Stannard, Doris Wilson, Flo Pratt, Hilda Baldwin, Rossie Fisher, Helena Amrey.

Firemen.—Gordon Spence, Douglas Soper, Raymond Turner, A. P. Louas, Harry Walker, Eric Walker, Roy Ollick, G. Bigwood, Anthony Harris.

Hairdressers.—Marjorie Beagle, Edna Moss, Doris Sanders, Win Langton, Clara Baynton, Gladys Scammell, Olive Probest, Doris Labbett, Eileen Batey, Margaret Timms, Annie Nye, J. Ashby, Nellie Bartram, Doris Partridge, Doris Cross.

The day and time of meetings of above Groups will be put on the notice board at 35, Abbots Road.

Will any Moggie who has filled in the new form and has not yet been placed in a Group, please bring a big stick and meet Uncle Ben at 35, Abbots Road, at 10.30 a.m., on Boxing day.

(Continued on page 21)

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.

HENFREY

**REDUCED
PRICES:**

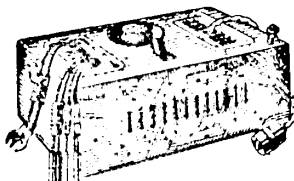
Ekco Sets,
Ekco
Eliminators

Easy Payments.

G.E.C. Sets

Reduced from
£18 to £14

**Run your
Portable Radio
from the
Electric Supply**



Plug in—That's All!

The "EKCO Unit" illustrated, eliminates the H.T. battery and keeps the L.T. accumulator fully charged. Fits snugly into any portable. Upkeep costs are negligible. Lasts a lifetime. Other models for D.C. or A.C. Mains eliminate H.T. batteries only. Westinghouse Valveless Rectification in A.C. Models. British made. Ask us for Free Folder and details of Easy Payments.

**Latest
Radio Show Models.**

**REDUCED
PRICES:**

K.B. Sets

FROM

£5-3-9

Easy Payments.

Philips Sets

REDUCED TO

£12-10-0

ALL 1932 MODELS IN STOCK.

HENFREY'S

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED RADIO STORES,

20, KINGSBURY PARADE, HIGH ROAD,

61, WATLING AVENUE, Nr. Tube Station,

'Phone—EDGWARE 0883.

HIGH STREET, EDGWARE.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

Children's Page—continued.

? A XMAS HAPPENING.

BY UNCLE RASTUS.

It was very nearly Boxing Day morn, and Dicky Bird, who had gone to bed later than usual owing to the Christmas festivities, tossed restlessly in his sleep. The room was dark and gloomy, and the snow on the window frames and sill sparkled in the moonlight.

Suddenly, into his room came a funny little man with a bald head, followed by a band of children, some carrying paint brushes, some hammers, some bricks. Then there were girls holding huge darning needles and bandages; others were dressed in weird costumes. More boys carrying chisels and all sorts of tools followed, until the room was quite full except for a small space beside Dick's bed.

Bending over Dicky as he slept, the funny little man whispered:—"Ah! so this is Dicky Bird, is it. Right? Now then my hearties, first those builders, place your bricks on his tummy so that he can't move." The boys with the bricks did so. "Now you painters, paint a lot of funny signs on his body like a redskin." This was done, and Dicky tossed more uneasily in his sleep than ever. "Now needleworkers, sew his toes together." Dicky positively squirmed in his sleep. "Now you with the chisels, chisel out our sign on his chest, and you firemen lower him out of the window with your ropes."

Dicky Bird felt himself falling through space and with a terrific yell he woke up.

His Mother, Dad and Aunties, who were still keeping up Christmas downstairs, rushed into the room. Dick was screaming in his bed.

"Mummy, Daddy, quick! Uncle Ben and the Moggies have got me," he cried as the family burst into the room.

"There, there, ducky," said his mother, putting her arm round his shoulder. "I told you if you did not stop eating you would have a nasty dream, and that's just what's happened."

Dicky rubbed his eyes and stared at them all: "But Mummy, Uncle Ben—"

"Yes, my son," interrupted his Dad, "you just go off to sleep again and don't keep worrying this Uncle Ben to put you into the carpenters, or whatever you want, just you be patient."

"Oh! don't bully him, Daddy," said his mother as Dicky lay back in his bed. "There, Sonny Jim, it's all right now—no nuts before bed tomorrow."

In a very few moments Dicky was soon in the land of Nod again.

[Can you think of a title for this little story? Uncle Ben will give a nice big book to the boy or girl who sends in the best suggestion. Mark envelopes, "Xmas Title," and drop them in the letter box at 35, Abbots Road.]

Cut here

BLACK CAT CIRCLE (1932).**PART I (Nominal Index).**

Name

Address

PART II (Road Index).

Address

Name

PART III (Birthday Index).

Age (next birthday)

Month

Name

Cut here

PUBLIC LECTURES.

The first of a series of Public Lectures will be given at 35, Abbots Road, by Dr. McClement, on Tuesday, December 15th, at 8 p.m. The Lecture will be on Travel and will be illustrated with lantern slides. You are cordially invited to give this enterprise your support. Admission free. Collecton.

"The Return"—Continued from page 5.

We went out into the garden. Beside the house wall three graves lay, side by side.

"This is my son, sir. This is my wife. The bomb that hit the roof fell by them and they were killed, sir. That, sir, is the young officer. The authorities gave me permission to bury them. God is good!"

The old man turned to go into his desolate home.

Over the English grave was the soldier's cross inscribed with name and rank and "Killed in Action, 1917."

(Copyright, "The Watling Resident," 1931.)

THE SAGAMAN.

DON'T MISS THIS! CAN YOU SOLVE THE MYSTERY?

At Twenty-Nine Crispin Road.

A WATLING MYSTERY.

By C. VIC. PRYDE.

SYNOPSIS.

After strange happenings, John Tempel decides to move with his family to 29, Crispin Road, and is about to do so in a few days' time. A mysterious Mrs. Heed is connected with Tempel's life. Mrs. Heed, who has "shadowed" the Tempel family to Burnt Oak, returns to her home and whilst reading some old letters starts and extracts a newspaper from a drawer. After comparison between letter and paper she collapses. In the meantime, Tempel and his family have returned to their "two roomed" flat, and after a meal, Tempel leaves to make arrangements for the furnishing of their house. A strange man meets Tempel at Walham Green Station. Now read on.

"HULLO, Jack!" greeted he with the horned-rims. "Everything Sir Garnet?"

"Yes, Johnnie; at least I think so. Millie 'phoned up and asked for you, she seemed a bit strange; I've arranged for one of us to meet her at the usual place at 7 o'clock. Come along, let's have some tea somewhere; we can talk then."

"What do you mean by she seemed strange, Jack?"

"Oh, I don't know; she was most emphatic in asking whether it was John Tempel speaking. At first I thought something had gone wrong. But she seemed all right when I arranged to meet her. Now how did you get on over the house?"

"Fine! I've arranged to move in on Friday," replied Jack. "But we had rather a funny experience."

Following which he proceeded to relate the happenings at 29, Crispin Road, and by the time the narration was completed they had reached the teashop and were sitting waiting to be served.

Jack was greatly amused at the climax of the mistaken "tragedy."

"Now, Jack, for plans," began Johnnie as the tea and muffins arrived. "It's my turn in at the office tomorrow, let's know what the position is."

Jack gave a very elaborate description of all that had transpired in the office at Walham Green during the day. After asking a few questions and making a few notes in his diary, Johnnie appeared satisfied.

"Righto," he said, "I shall be able to carry on all right to-morrow—ha, ha—and so the old game goes on."

"Yes," then seriously, "But do you think we shall be able to shake Millie off? She appears to be one of the clinging type, you know, and she really is a decent sort; I'm half sorry we ever got going with her."

"So am I really," replied Johnnie. "But it's no good having qualms now, we're in this up to the neck. Lose her we must. How's the wife taking things?"

"Oh, she was awfully bucked when I said I should probably be having a day or two off. How's yours?"

"Right up in the air at the idea of the house, a bit

worried over ways and means, but that's going to help us considerably for I told her I shall have to get a spare time job—easy, eh!" laughed John.

"Ye—es," thoughtfully responded Jack. "You know, Johnnie, we are a couple of dirty dogs really; we started this game before we knew where it was going to land us and now we can't turn back. Do you know I often feel a bit suspicious over the Gladys business"—looking very hard at the other—"I wonder!"

"Oh, Jack, you don't wonder—you know. But I simply had to do it. The good thing was that she had kept her mouth shut to Millie and everybody else. Her landlady stated that she had lots of men friends and she didn't know of me. That fellow Simton had a near squeak over it, but the fact that she was seen after that by Millie got him out of it."

"But John, why was it necessary?" queried Jack.

"Because she had tumbled to us. Although she had only been in your company once and mine twice she found the one flaw in our armour—the scar!"

"Great Scot!" ejaculated Jack.

"And so, having the wind up, I strangled her in the field where we were living. As you know, her body was not found until three days later. Fortunately Millie met you immediately leaving Gladys, otherwise she might have been suspicious. Anyway, that happened in August, this is November, and we know nothing of Gladys. I only having seen her once in my life at that dance with Millie. Now let's get down to current events."

"John, it's terrible; you know we've got to give this game up!"

"I know, Jack," replied the other. "That's what we must talk about now."

"Yes, the only stumbling block is Millie, she does not know you are moving so it should be easy. As for the job—well, we can carry on one of us working there and keeping the other until he gets something else. The screw is sufficient. But it will be a bit awkward as she knows the address of the firm."

"Oh! I'll tell her straight that I'm a married man and have got to give her up," replied John, "and as for the job question, read that!" with which he handed the other a letter.

"That's fine!" said Jack, after reading the letter, the purport of which was to the effect that John Tempel had been offered a berth at a very remunerative salary. "Then all's set for the straight path, laddie, and I'm not sorry. Now which of us is to go to this other job. Let's toss for choice."

"No, Jack; the Walham Green stunt is the better paid, so you keep that, there are only four of us to five of you," John responded. "Now which of us is to meet

(Continued on page 23)

Millie? I told the wife I should get home as quickly as possible."

"Oh, that's all right! I can fix that up. Mine has gone over to see her mother and so I need not hurry home, I told her I'd probably be late. I'll meet Millie and work on your idea of turning over a new leaf and being true to the wife, etc. John, just fancy, no more stunts. But we must see one another occasionally. How can we manage that?"

"Let's get clear first, Jack; we'll find a way out of that."

"Right! Now, John, I meet Millie to-night, you go to the office in the morning; I turn up and carry on for good there on Monday."

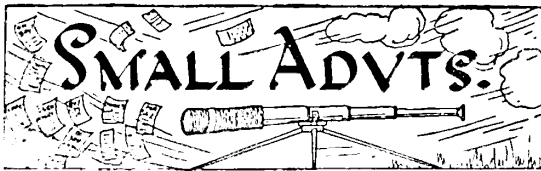
"Yes, we do not see one another again unless the advert appears in the 'Post' as before."

"Good! We've had a great run, Johnnie boy! I'll be anxious to see that advert. My! it's half-past-six and Millie is to be met at seven. I'm off. Good luck to us both."

With which John Tempel left his friend with the dark moustache and horn-rimmed glasses sitting silent at the table, in the teashop.

To be continued.

All characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic, and all other rights reserved.



Advertisement charges.—Private and Professional, 1d. per word. Trade 2d. per word. Three insertions for price of two. Box number. 12 halfpenny stamps per issue. Replies will be forwarded. Remittance must be sent with copy.

MEDICAL.

WATLING District Nursing Association (Affiliated to the Queen's Institute of District Nursing), 21, Curvase Road. Telephone: Mill Hill 1836. Nurse R. H. Perkins, Nurse E. M. Bedfordth, and Nurse H. Wood. Certified Midwives and Queen's Nurses. 4/- a year entitles a family to general nursing for twelve months.

NURSE TROUTT, Certified Midwife. Doctors' cases attended. Fee £2/2/0 first, 35/- after. Cyclist. 73, Millfield Road.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LINO KING'S XMAS CAROL.

Buy British is the slogan now used in every town.
So please take the advantage before we are right down.
Who started it? I want to know. Why, the Lino King, of course!
This Lino, Chairs and Sideboards are all English, of course.
Jumbo, his Lino Cutter, is an Englishman as well.
Every foreigner he meets he tells to go to—
So every British hero bring out his rusty gun
And charge up Watling Avenue and keep foreigners on the run.
Halt outside the Workhouse and see a ghastly sight:
A thin red line of heroes lined up every night.
Stop outside of King's, boys, and give three lusty cheers,
For the man who keeps British goods and employs Englishmen.
Come and see him at 12, North Parade, Burnt Oak.

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers.

A PARABLE FOR CONTRIBUTORS!

THE TWENTY-THIRD.

THIS little story is nearly true. Most of it is—the remainder is not. There is a moral to it, but I have mentioned nothing about it—perhaps it is too obvious.

* * *

BAREHEADED, with a look of grim determination and intent purpose upon his face, he dashed out of the house, slamming hard the door behind him. He ran eagerly up the road—but he was soon reduced to walking pace. On he staggered until he reached the main road, when he increased his pace until he reached his objective. A furtive glance around him—he placed his hand in his pocket and withdrew the valued envelope which he eyed most cautiously. He then hurriedly placed his hand in his trouser pocket and withdrew all the coins he possessed. He looked at the cash with a terrified look.

No! It was not there! Whatever could he do? He asked every passer-by if they had it, but his efforts were unrewarded! There was nothing else to do but inform the police. The constable he approached was unable to help him and referred him to the police station. The inspector there immediately realised the seriousness of the situation and made inquiries of everybody present at the station. One constable offered to lend him one but our friend replied dejectedly that he wanted three.

The inspector then remembered the sergeant on duty down the road and told our poor friend exactly where to find him. He hopefully sought the sergeant, who dashed nearly all his hopes to the ground. He could not help him at all, except to suggest that the Post Office might be able to help him and referred him to the police station. The suggestion did not seem worth thinking about? However, slowly and sadly he made his way to the Post Office.

Ah! there was a light! After trying several doors he came to one that opened, and he entered with staring eyes and on the verge of collapse. Mid gulps of breath he cried out in a pitiful tone, "Has anybody got two ha'pennies for a penny, please?" A cheery little sorter from the back came forward and with a smirk on his face showed a large handful of the much desired half-pennies.

Our friend automatically brightened up, became rejuvenated, cheerful and happy like sunshine after a storm, and vigorously retraced his steps to the pillar box. Inserting the coins one by one he nearly emptied the greedy machine—he would have his own back he thought! He had a plentiful supply now; no more would he have to endure the torment that had gone on before. So with a sigh of relief he affixed the stamps to the envelope and dropped it into the crimson pillar box. "Hooray!" he cried, my article for next month's *Resident* will be in by the 23rd after all!

"SCRIBE."

"TO LOVE WIDELY."

ONE night a woman was brought into the hospital (London Hospital) on a stretcher, dying of terrible burns. The history showed that her husband had come home drunk and thrown the paraffin lamp over her. The police, the husband, and the magistrate were immediately sent for. I can still see the miserable creature standing at the foot of the bed between the policemen, watching every movement of his dying wife. I can see to-day the magistrate stooping over the bed warning her that she had but a few minutes to live, and that within an hour she would be standing before her Maker. He kept imploring her to tell the truth, as he took down her dying statement. At last her eyes were raised to the face of the man, the father of her children, the man who had sworn so shortly before to love and protect her "until death do us part." Here he was

now, her murderer. The silence at her bedside as we waited for her reply could be felt. As her eyes fell upon the familiar features, I can only suppose she saw him as once he had been, before drink claimed him as another victim. For a new light came into them and she passed out with a lie on her lips to save him. "My God! It was an accident," was the last thing she said. No words of mine are necessary to supplement this extract from the life of Sir Wilfred Grenfell, the eminent surgeon. Has it any message for you my reader and friend?

T. M.

* * *

"Did you behave in church, my boy?"

"Of course, dad!" answered little Dave. "Why, someone just behind me said she never saw a child so behave!"

Cut here

Cut here

" ADEXTRACTS "**OUR CHRISTMAS COMPETITION.**

1st Prize.—A fine Turkey, given by Messrs. Dewhurst (see page 8).

2nd Prize.—A large Christmas Cake, given by the Crown Bakery (see page 3 of cover).

3rd Prize.—A Box of Chocolates, given by the Paddington Provident Club (see page 3 of cover).

What you have to do!

Below will be found extracts from advertisements appearing in this issue. All you have to do is to state the name of the advertiser and the number of the page on which the advertisement appears and then estimate the number of entries for the competition.

| | | |
|---------------------------|-----------------|-----------|
| 1. "king and clean" ... | Advertiser..... | Page..... |
| 2. "Personal at" ... | Advertiser..... | Page..... |
| 3. "Lasts a life" ... | Advertiser..... | Page..... |
| 4. "but instant glow" ... | Advertiser..... | Page..... |
| 5. "Chief Office" ... | Advertiser..... | Page..... |
| 6. "ring you" ... | Advertiser..... | Page..... |
| 7. "ally invite" ... | Advertiser..... | Page..... |
| 8. "eat at reason" ... | Advertiser..... | Page..... |
| 9. "High Class" ... | Advertiser..... | Page..... |

I estimate that there will be.....entries for the "Adextracts" Competition.

Signed.....

Address.....

Entries must be placed in an envelope and addressed to "Adextracts," 13, Gunter Grove, Watling, by the 21st December. Prizewinners will be notified on the 22nd December. Prizes collected at 35, Abbots Road at 8 p.m. on Wednesday, 23rd December.

Remember Readers: Support Our Advertisers.

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:

H. B. LITTLER,
271, DEANSBROOK ROAD.

Hon. Editor:

J. A. VEAL,
91, DEANSBROOK ROAD.
Telephone: Edgware 1527.

Hon. Advertising Manager:

MRS. CATT,
50, FORTESCUE ROAD.

VOL. 4.

JANUARY, 1932.

No. 9.

RANDOM JOTTINGS!

By CENTURION.

A Happy New Year

THE time-honoured wish takes on a new meaning for some of us this year, by reason of the great news reported elsewhere in these pages. The princely gift of £2,000 to the people of Watling (for that is what it really is) for the building of their Community Hall, has come at a time when even some of our most sanguine and enthusiastic workers were beginning to suffer the pangs of discouragement. The repayment of the loan of £700, which accompanies the gift, will surely prove to be a mere bagatelle, and we feel we can confidently rely on the people of Watling to make the whole scheme a brilliant success. Will You help to make 1932 A happy New Year?

Two Old Friends.

Our good fortune should make us grateful; and there can be no doubt that our gratitude should go out not only to the donors of the grant, but also to our old friends Sir Wyndham Deedes and Captain Ellis, whose confidence in the future of the Watling Association has led directly to this wonderful result. May we now express our grateful thanks, and salute them both as Freemen of Watling!

Another Old Friend.

It is strange to think of *The Resident* team without also thinking, as one of its members, of Councillor "Harry" Connell, who has been compelled by pressure of other work to relinquish his post as Advertising Manager. He has been one of our staunchest friends and steadiest workers. Respected by all and loved by many, what man's lot could be happier? We are sorry that the excitements of the last two months caused us to forget our duty of saying "Thank you" earlier. Harry, we of *The Resident* take off our hats to you!

Our Membership Campaign . . .

The canvass for paying members continues to meet with success. Our membership is now over 200 and only a very small portion of the Estate has so far been canvassed. This number is a useful start for 1932; and combined with the knowledge that our Community Hall will probably take concrete form before the end of the year, it leads us to predict that 1932 will be our great year.

Cyclists!

Will all those enthusiasts who answered the appeal of "Cyclux" last year for the formation of a local cycling club please write to him at 35, Abbots Road? The opinions of all wheelmen will be also welcomed.

Watling Association Tennis Club.

Summer is coming! . . . Not just yet, we must admit, but this is just a gentle reminder to all people who have ideas about playing Tennis this summer that the Watling Association Tennis Club's summer season commences on May 1st. Subs. payable in advance. 'Nuff said.

Empty Again!

Some time ago we appealed for stamp machines. Now we have got them we find very often they are marked "Out of order" or "Empty," usually the latter. Is it that the residents are good customers of the P.M.G. or is it that the machines do not receive adequate attention?

Wanted.

Members of the A.O.D. living on the Estate interested in a proposal to form a Lodge in this district. P.A.'s especially invited as founders. Please write to Bro. Perry, P.A., 42, Dryfield Road, Watling Estate.

Watling Garden Suburb—An Aid!

Several of the N.W. London Borough Councils are making great use of green paint in order to beautify their district. Is Hendon U.D.C. far behind? The sand-bins along the most-used roads on the Estate would harmonise much better with the surroundings if they were clothed in a nice shade of green. The L.C.C., when next considering exterior renovations, would do well to use green paint for covering drain pipes, gulleys, wire supports, railings, etc., to name but a few examples, instead of the "Metropolitan Asylums Board" grey now used. There is no doubt that a more extensive use of the colour green would be another step in the direction of Watling Garden Suburb.

Little Boys—Please Note!

Several of you have been following a very silly practice. It may mean to any one of you a very serious injury—it may mean death. I am referring to the manner in which some of you steal rides on the L.G.O.C. 'buses that run along Orange Hill Road. To cling to the bumpers and

so get a free ride can hardly be called adventurous. It is a very dangerous game. If the culprits would first consider the anxiety and distress that would be brought to their parents in the event of an accident, they would surely cease doing this.

Dame Henrietta Barnett . . .

The following paragraph appeared in *The Edgware Times and Guardian*, of 11th December, among Spartan's "Golders Green Spangles"—

GARDEN SUBURB AND WATLING.

"Compare a place like Dagenham or Watling with the Garden Suburb," says Dame Henrietta Barnett in an interview printed in "Great Thoughts." "Here we have houses for people belonging to many classes in Society. Rich or poor, professional, weekly wage earners, can all live here, and are able to gather in friendly and social intercourse at the Institute. In Dagenham and its twin cities there is no such gathering place. Adult education, the great lever for raising the civic outlook of the residents, is ignored. Here, the playing spaces cannot be tampered with, and form a recognised portion of our area. In Dagenham the provision of playing fields is inadequate. Our Central Institute, which is not yet completed, has already over 1,800 fee-paying students in its fifty classes."

And Watling's Amenities.

Members of the W.A. and regular readers of the *Resident* will, no doubt, at once disagree with this, for every possible educational aid has been, and is being, originated at 35, Abbots Road. Facilities do not, as yet, permit of any big movement, but there are several adult movements whose activities are reported in *The Resident*. We can assure Dame Henrietta that the civic outlook of the residents is by no means ignored.

A Club for Younger Girls . . .

A club for girls between 14 and 17 years of age will be started this month. It will meet on Wednesdays. The place of meeting has not been fixed at the time of going to press, but enquiries should be made at 35, Abbots Road or 13, Gunter Grove.

The Old Chairman . . .

A friendly reference to Mr. B. G. Gavin in our last issue seems to have been interpreted by some as a criticism or attack upon Mr. M. A. Stevens, his predecessor in the Chair of the W.H.S. Mr. Stevens knows us better than to entertain any such idea. Mr. Stevens deserves well of the Horticultural Society, and we have always said so—privately as well as publicly. What a strange thing it is that one cannot say: "Jim Brown is a good chap," without some people thinking that what one really meant was: "Joe Smith was no good, anyway." We are becoming tired of these people who so readily doubt the sincerity of others.

All that glisters . . .

"The golden mean is usually more mean than golden."
(G. K. Chesterton).

The Last Train.

How often have friends come over to see you and you have not known the times of the last trains from Burnt Oak Underground Station? For your guidance we show below the times of the various trains. Keep it handy—it will be very useful to you!

| Last Trains Leave Burnt Oak Station for | Week-days | Sunday |
|---|-----------|--------|
| MORDEN (via Bank) | 11.50 | 11.7 |
| MORDEN (via Charing X) | 11.55 | 10.57 |
| EDGWARE | 1.7 | 11.55 |
| GOLDERS GREEN | 12.17 | 12.3 |
| HIGHGATE | 11.55 | 11.7 |

Second Public Lecture.

THE DEVELOPMENT OF FLYING

Illustrated with Lantern Slides
will be given by

Capt. J. Laurence Pritchard

(Hon. F.R.Ae.S.)

Secretary of the Royal Aeronautical Society.

At BARNFIELD SCHOOL,

**On WEDNESDAY,
13th JANUARY, at 8.**

**ADMISSION
FREE !**

COLLECTION.

This LECTURE is held
under the auspices of the
WATLING ASSOCIATION.

THE FOUR BURNT OAK COUNCILLORS

extend to all Watling People

their wishes for a

HAPPY NEW YEAR,

and sincerely trust that 1932 will bring some

Greater Peace and Happiness than 1931.

Councillors H. CONNELL, C. PINKNEY, S. E. SHARPE
and E. J. GRANT.

WHAT'S ON THIS MONTH.

(((COMMUNITY DIARY)))

JANUARY.

- Monday, 4th.*—Spanish Class: Community Centre, 8.0
Watling Parliament: St. Alphage Hut, 8.0.
- Tuesday, 5th.*—I.L.P.: Lecture by Hilda Browning on Control of Foreign Trade. 35, Abbots Road, 8.15.
Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15.
Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.
Toc H. Councillor Naar speaker: Wesley Hall, 8.15.
French Class: Community Centre, 8.0.
- Wednesday, 6th.*—Physical Training for Men: Barnfield School, 8.15.
- Thursday, 7th.*—Co-op. Political Council Business Meeting: Goldbeaters School, 8.0.
Busmen's Concert: St. Alphage Hall, 7.30.
- Friday, 8th.*—Economics Study Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.
I.L.P.: Public Meeting. Speaker: Fenner Brockway. Goldbeaters Small Hall, 8.0.
Motor Cycle Ball at Olympia.
- Saturday, 9th.*—O.C.A.: Children's Party. St. Alphage Hall.
Toc H: Samaritan Fund Dance. Express Hall, Edgware.
- Sunday, 10th.*—Sunday Evening Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.
Watling Motor Cycle Club: Annual General Meeting.
- Monday, 11th.*—Spanish Class: Community Centre, 8.0.
Watling Parliament: St. Alphage Hut, 8.0.
- Tuesday, 12th.*—O.C.A.: Whist Drive. Sports Hut, Barnfield Road.
Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.
French Class: Community Centre, 8.0.
Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15.
- Wednesday, 13th.* — **Public Lecture: "The Development of Flying,"** by Capt. J. Laurence Pritchard. Barnfield School, 8.0.
Physical Training for Men: Barnfield School, 8.15.
- Thursday, 14th.* — Co-op. Political Council: Mrs. Zangwill on World Disarmament. Goldbeaters School, 8.0.
Toc H: Gramophone Recital.
Watling Horticultural Society: Lecture on "Exhibition Onion Culture," by Mr. F. W. Miles, F.R.H.S. Wesley Central Hall, 8.0.
- Friday, 15th.*—Economics Study Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.
- Saturday, 16th.*—Labour Party Concert.
Co-op. Political Party: Checks Concert Party. Speaker, Mr. Rennie Smith. Barnfield School.
Watling M.C.C.: Social at Headquarters, 7.30.

- Sunday, 17th.*—Sunday Evening Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.
- Monday, 18th.*—Spanish Class: Community Centre, 8.0.
Watling Parliament: St. Alphage Hut, 8.0.
- Tuesday, 19th.*—Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.
French Class: Community Centre, 8.0.
Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15.
- Wednesday, 20th.*—Physical Training for Men: Barnfield School, 8.15.
- Friday, 22nd.*—Economics Study Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.
- Saturday, 23rd.*—Toc H: Children's Party. St. Alphage Hall.
Watling Association Dance: Goldbeaters School, 8.0.
- Sunday, 24th.*—Sunday Evening Group: 8.0.
- Monday, 25th.*—Spanish Class: Community Centre, 8.0.
Watling Parliament: St. Alphage Hut, 8.0.
- Tuesday, 26th.*—Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.
French Class: Community Centre, 8.0.
Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15.
- Wednesday, 27th.*—Physical Training for Men: Barnfield School, 8.15.
- Thursday, 28th.*—Watling Horticultural Society: Fortnightly meeting. Wesley Central Hall, 8.0.
O.C.A.: Social. St. Alphage Hall.
- Friday, 29th.*—Economics Study Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.
- Sunday, 31st.*—Sunday Evening Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.
Watling M.C.C.: Captain's Cup Trial, 12.30.

FEBRUARY.

- Monday, 1st.*—Spanish Class: Community Centre, 8.0.
Watling Parliament: St. Alphage Hut, 8.0.
- Tuesday, 2nd.*—Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.
French Class: Community Centre, 8.0.
Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15.
I.L.P.: J. H. Lloyd on "Socialism and Health," 35, Abbots Road, 8.15.
- Wednesday, 3rd.*—**Watling Association: Annual General Meeting. Barnfield School, 7.45. Be there!**
Physical Training for Men: Barnfield School, 8.15.
- Thursday, 4th.*—Co-op. Political Council: Councillor Pinkney on Local Education Services. Goldbeaters School, 8.0.
- Friday, 5th.*—Economics Study Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 8.0.

THE ONLY WATLING NEWS - - - FOR 3 YEARS

HERE AT LAST.

WHEN the Watling Residents' Association was first formed (was it four or forty years ago?) the one thought uppermost in the minds of the founders was the ultimate erection of a social centre for the residents of the Watling Estate. That little band of earnest workers realised that if the Watling Estate was to take its proper place in the scheme of things there must be a meeting place where all and sundry could gather for a quiet yarn and smoke, for a friendly "musical evening," and, most important, where the youth of this young and growing community could meet, do things and learn things.

At that time there were no schools, no palatial halls: nothing, in fact, but bricks and mortar and acres of mud. In those early days, the main thoroughfares which we now know as Watling Avenue and Deansbrook Road were narrow lanes—little more than footpaths and cart tracks in parts. If one wanted to dance or to attend a concert, it was necessary either to make a trip to central London or to one of the public houses some distance away.

As has always been, it was the youth of the district which demanded dances and entertainment, and it was obviously undesirable that their recreation should be provided in public houses.

With great audacity, then, this little band of adventurers, who called themselves the Watling Residents' Association, said "We must at all costs see that a building of some description is erected, so that our boys and girls, yes, and our wives, too, may have a congenial place in which to spend their few spare hours." This was not their only *raison d'être*, but it was definitely the main plank of their platform. In addition, of course, they would look after the interests of their fellow-residents in other directions.

Then came the schools. Young children were no longer allowed to run wild: their education was provided for on a lavish scale. The opening of the schools meant that social gatherings could be held on the Estate, and some problems at least were solved.

Still, however, the Watling Residents' Association did not lose sight of its guiding star. Certainly meeting places had now been provided, but this was not sufficient. The people of Watling must have their own hall: no matter how humble at first, a centre must be erected for the people by the people.

Thus a fund, which was known as the Building Fund, was opened. Enthusiastic members subscribed the little they could afford, and generous local people forwarded donations. The first "Watling Week" was held, which added nearly £100 to this new fund. But it was realised that at the present rate of progress it would be many years before sufficient money could be raised to make a start on the hall for which everyone was waiting and working.

THE WATLING
COMMUNITY HALL!

About this time, the Association met the New Estates Community Committee. A suggestion was made that these two bodies should work hand-in-hand to attain the desired goal. From May, 1929, frequent meetings were held with this purpose in view. There can be no disguising the fact that most Watling people viewed this latest development with suspicion: there were stormy meetings and much talk in certain quarters of traitors. But eventually the Association re-constituted itself: it adopted the new name of the Watling Association, and enlarged its scope so as to permit of the representation on its governing body of all other organisations operating on the Estate.

Many hailed this step as the greatest chapter in the history of this new community: some viewed it with open distrust. A number of organisations accepted the opportunity to take part in this wider scheme: the possibilities of the educational and recreational value of the idea were quickly seen, and assistance came from unexpected quarters.

Then the first Organising Secretary was appointed, his salary being provided by and through the New Estates Community Committee. A second "Watling Week" was held, and then a third, and the Building Fund reached a total of over £400. But at this rate of progress the erection of Watling's own hall would seem to be a golden dream, and the problem worried many minds.

THE DAWN OF A NEW ERA.

Now, however, there is light on the horizon: there is a golden prospect that the problem will be solved in the near future. The Pilgrim Trustees have offered, through our old friends the New Estates Community Committee, a grant of £2,000, and a loan of £700, repayable over a term of seven years, on condition that the people of Watling themselves provide the remaining necessary cash for building the hall.

It is suggested that the building shall cost £3,200—thus there is £500 to be subscribed by Watling before the building is commenced.

This, in view of the fact that the Building Fund stands at £440, sounds reasonably easy, but the hall will have to be furnished as well. So that a sum of approximately £560 must be raised within the next few months if the Watling Hall is to be ready for next winter season.

There can be no need to enlarge on this: it will readily be seen that the responsibilities of this scheme will be enormous, but the Watling Association is prepared to shoulder these responsibilities. It will also be realised that this offer of the Pilgrim Trustees is generous in the extreme, and Watling must show its appreciation of such liberal handedness.

The position at the moment, therefore, is that the Watling Association has accepted this offer, and two special
(Continued on page 6)

The Report from the Secretary (Sept.-Dec.).

WHAT THE ASSOCIATION HAS DONE IN 4 MONTHS.

DURING the period under review considerable progress has been made with the work of the Association in many directions. The Secretary has visited a number of organisations to speak about the work and several have started or renewed co-operation as constituent bodies; these are the Burnt Oak (Endeavour) Lodge of Good Templars, St. Alphage Parochial Church Council, Middlesex Education Committee, Burnt Oak Group of the Communist Party, Watling Association Chess and Draughts Club, Watling Busmen's Friendly Society, Melrose Football Club.

In October a special committee was set up by a General Meeting of members to take steps to secure a reduction in rents, and the establishment of an Employment Exchange in the neighbourhood of Watling. Early in December a deputation was sent to the L.C.C. Housing Committee and their report appears on another page of this issue. The Minister of Labour has declined to establish the Exchange for which we asked, but has reduced the number of attendances which women have to make at the Hendon Exchange. In November a conference of representatives of Women's Organisations on the Estate was held and it was agreed to take steps towards the setting up of a crèche for children under school age whose mothers have to go to work.

The Work of Internal Committees.

The other important aspects of the work of the Association can be summarised under the titles of nine committees which have been set up by the Council.

Temporary Centre Committee. This was set up to manage the temporary Community Centre at 35, Abbots Road, which was secured at the end of September. The Centre provides accommodation for the office of the Association, various activities arranged by other committees, such as the Poor Man's Lawyer, lectures, classes, etc., small billiard table lent by 'Toc H', quiet games such as draughts and cards, gossip and refreshment, and the lending library. Members of the Committee attend in the evenings as stewards and the congested condition of the house emphasises the need for an adequate building.

The Building Committee has been looking into the questions of the site, plans and estimates, and planning a campaign for funds both on the Estate and in the adjacent neighbourhood. In December a generous offer of help was received from the New Estates Community Committee, details of which will be found on another page. As a result of this two committees were set up, a Plans Committee and a Ways and Means Committee, and these are now hard at work.

The chief work of the *Tenants' Welfare and Citizens' Friend Committee* is the Poor Man's Lawyer Centre, which is held every Tuesday evening, with a preliminary session on Monday evenings. The Committee has also taken up the question of cheap return fares on the Underground and has a number of other matters of interest to residents in hand. In November efforts were made to help the ex-employees of Messrs. Wills who had been served with notices to quit, but it has not proved possible to secure a permanent withdrawal of these notices.

Child-welfare.

The Black Cat Circle, organised by the Juvenile Welfare Committee, has now grown to a membership of about 2,000 children, who are divided into groups of a dozen to twenty-five, each of which is taken by one or two adults for instruction in some subject of interest, such as painting, dancing, cobbling, carpentry, dairy work, cooking, fire-fighting, etc. One of the most popular sections is that for Eurhythmics for which the London School of Dalcroze Eurhythmics sends two voluntary teachers each week. If this work can be extended it should make a real difference to the musical development of Watling. In addition to the work of the groups a number of excursions have been arranged from time to time.

The Social Committee is greatly handicapped for lack of accommodation. When this matter has been remedied by the building of the new Centre great developments are expected. So far its activities have been limited to the arrangement of monthly dances in Goldbeaters School. *The Sports Committee* also has not yet got very far with its work, but a Cycling Club is in process of formation. *A Lending Library* has been opened at the Community Centre free to subscribing members of the Association. This contains about 200 volumes at present and others have been promised. Fiction and Sociology are the two largest sections. There are also a number of books on Science, the Drama, and Religion. The Library is open for the exchange of books on Mondays from 2.30 to 5.0, and from 7.30 to 10.0, and on Fridays from 7.30 to 10.0.

Education.

The Education Committee has made attempts at a number of activities and so far has succeeded in establishing groups or classes in the following subjects:—Spanish, French, Economics, Physical Training. On Sunday evenings it arranges programmes of music, play reading or poetry reading, or talks on art or other subjects at 8.0 p.m., at 13, Gunter Grove; and for the Spring it plans occasional Sunday Evening Concerts. The Watling Parliament has been started and meets weekly on Mondays in St. Alphage Hut, and a club for girls over 17 meets on Tuesdays at 13, Gunter Grove. Before this issue of the *Resident* appears the inaugural meeting of another club, for girls between 14 and 17 will have been held and suggested plans may appear on another page. One public lecture has been held. It was given at the Centre by Dr. McClement and plans for others are in course of preparation. Plans are also being laid for an exhibition of children's books and pictures early in February.

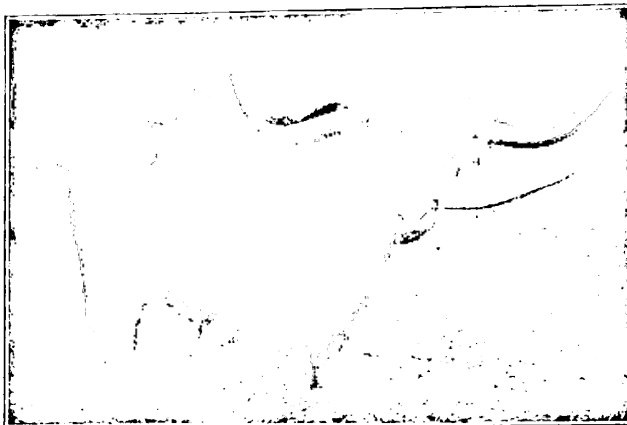
The ninth Committee is concerned with *Publicity*. It has been fortunate in securing both a notice board outside the Centre and one on the valuable publicity site at the corner of Orange Hill Road and Watling Avenue.

During the latter part of the period under review the campaign for paying members has gathered force, and thanks to the efforts of the Membership Secretary and a number of others, there are now 200 paying members of the Association.

E. S. H.

(See page 16 for Membership Form)

PRIME MEAT AT REASONABLE PRICES.



FINEST CHILLED BEEF

Choicest Cuts always Obtainable.

ENGLISH BEEF, MUTTON, LAMB & PORK.

also

KIDNEYS, OX-TAILS, LIVERS and DELICACIES.

We were the first to lower prices and will continue to give our Customers the Benefit.

J. H. DEWHURST, LTD.,

5, WATLING AVENUE, BURNT OAK. Telephone: Edgware 0516.

201, DEANSBROOK ROAD, BURNT OAK. Telephone: Mill Hill 1684.

16, PREMIER PARADE, EDGWARE. Telephone: Edgware 0435.

39, THE BROADWAY, MILL HILL. Telephone: Mill Hill 1050.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.



My Dear Ladies.

I am writing these notes to you just prior to Christmas Day in order to be in time for the January issue. When you read these notes Christmas will be over, and we shall be busy clearing away the skeleton of the happy days we spent, leaving but the memory.

And what of 1931? It has been an eventful year even though it has been one of the lean years. 1932 has a very low standard to surpass, and it is hoped that 1932 will bring happier days to all. I wish you all a profitable and useful year with the minimum of trouble and the maximum of healthy happiness.

No doubt you have read elsewhere of the wonderful news that has brought the idea of a Watling Community Hall from the realms of a distant dream to within practical reach. It is good news indeed, and I am looking forward to the day when I shall be able to greet all my readers in person in Watling's Own Hall. You will see then, how cruel this Editor man is in calling me the Ancient Dame. By his reckoning I am nearly one hundred and three years of age, as I was ninety-nine when the *Resident* started, and the *Resident* will soon be reaching its fourth birthday. How the years fly!

I should like to say something this month concerning the Black Cat Circle. The Black Cat Circle consists of numerous "arcs" of industry. Each "arc" has its allotted tasks, whether they be Dairymaids, Printers, Actresses, Needleworkers, Cookers, Embroiderers, Dancers, or any of the other branches (far too numerous to mention). Several public spirited and unselfish ladies and gentlemen are giving freely of their leisure time to guide and instruct our Moggies. It is a fine labour of love and they deserve great credit for their patience and unselfish spirit. More power to this fine band of helpers!

January, of course, is the month for the sales and there should be some good bargains to be had this month. Watling Avenue is becoming such a keen market place that shoppers are attracted from the surrounding estates, and as far away as Paddington. Frocks, coats and hats should be cheaper, and also you should be able to buy household linen at low prices.

January, also, is a month of parties for the children, and how they enjoy these little affairs, especially if it is a fancy dress affair. Don't the children like dressing up. Cheap little costumes can be made in coloured stuffs, and there are several excellent pattern books from which you can obtain some good ideas. Besides, fancy dress makes the parties such gay affairs, I think. I think there is no dish or confection that is a greater attraction at these affairs than jellies or blancmanges. It is a good and wise action to let the children take their slippers. This thoughtful action will be appreciated by the hostess.

By the way, I should like to say something about the Estate schools. I think we have the finest elementary schools in the county from the point of view of buildings and staffs. It was one of the greatest pleasures I have

experienced to be privileged to see the performance of "Mikado" at Goldbeaters School. It was wonderful. I was thrilled at the excellence of the performance of the children, and I am sure all the parents present were grateful to the staff for the unselfish team work (and hard work at that) which resulted in such triumph.

Goldbeaters and Barnfield have done wonders to remove any snobbish stigma that might have smirched the fair name of Watling's children. When our kiddies went to the Hendon schools they were segregated from the rest of the children, but Hendonians realise that they do not possess a corner of juvenile talent and enterprise now. I went to the drama night at Goldbeaters that followed a few days after the "Midado" show and was again very pleased with the fare provided.

Now, ladies, I have had a good long chat with you all but no mention of work. I thought I'd give you a rest as you were all so busy over Christmas. I'm sure you must have been very busy, but you were ever so pleased when some male member of the family remarked how tasty the pudding or cake was. Then you smiled and felt so happy that everything had gone off all right.

Again I take the opportunity to wish you a really happy and prosperous New Year.

Affectionately yours,

THE ANCIENT DAME

(But full of hope as it is Leap Year!)

Established over 50 years.

J. H. BEATTIE & CO., LTD.

Coal and Coke Merchants,

Chief Office:

1, PANCRAS ROAD, LONDON, N.W.1.

Deliveries Daily from Own Depots in all parts of London and Suburbs, St. Albans, Watford, etc.

FINEST QUALITY AT MARKET PRICES

This ensures

Easier and Better Cooking, Heat with Ventilation, Cheerful Homes, much Labour Saving, and an Absence of Dirt.

Beattie's Motto:

"Business is built upon the recommendation of satisfied Customers."

Call, Write or 'Phone.

Local Order Office—

J. H. BEATTIE & Co., Ltd.,

L.M.S. Railway Station, Mill Hill, N.W.7.

(Just outside Up Platform) Phone—MILL HILL 1234.

Polite personal attention Guaranteed.

Weekly payments willingly arranged.

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers.



FOR HIGH BROWS.

THIS is not an attack on High Brows, but for High Brows; all others please do not read it. We had a very interesting evening one Sunday last month when Miss Pearce came to talk to the Sunday Evening Group about pictures. There is a great deal to be said about pictures, but this evening she was chiefly concerned with asking us to look for two things, rhythm and balance. Some people think that you either like a picture or don't like it, but that evening we were persuaded that the picture is much more interesting if you study it and know why you like it or why you don't like it. Pictures are just one form in which beauty is expressed and for most of us it is a form in which it is difficult for us to have original works of art.

When we come to music we are not much better off, though wireless and gramophones do give very good reproduction. If we turn to books, however, there we can get the first-hand article if we will exert ourselves. We have to exert ourselves in different ways. Some books need careful reading and a lot of thought to get the best out of them. Take, for example, Plato's *Republic*. Plato was one of the greatest minds of the world. He started thinking out the problems of life and writing about them at a very early stage in the history of civilisation, and others have built on the work he did, but he was a pioneer. In *The Republic* he is writing about justice, and from a consideration of that comes to discuss the perfect state, in which alone you can expect justice.

Another kind of book requires a different kind of effort to get the best out of it. Take poetry, for example; here you have beauty in words raised to a high pitch, but often you must read your poetry aloud to get the best out of it, and reading aloud needs a lot of practice to do it well. Think of the last stanzas of Shelley's great dramatic poem, "Prometheus Unbound." You can't get the measured weight and the roll unless you have it read aloud or recited; or his "Ode to the West Wind"—

"O, Wild West Wind, thou breath of Autumn's being,

Thou, from whose unseen presence the leaves dead

Are driven, like ghosts from an enchanter fleeing,

Yellow, and black, and pale, and hectic red . . ."

If you don't know the rest of this a new treat is in store for you; there is a copy in the Library at 35, Abbots Road, which you can borrow without further charge if you are a subscribing member.

KEEPING OUR HEADS . . .

EVERYWHERE—the whole world over—we are known as level-headed Britishers; yet, during the present crisis we are continually being told by politicians and newspaper men in their leading articles to *keep our heads*. Well! Don't we always? If we meet a pal on a hot or cold or wet day, as the case may be, our usual greeting is: "Warm! isn't it?" or, "Cold! isn't it?" or "Wet! isn't it?" and the usual answer is: "You're right—it is." Have you ever noticed when two foreigners meet? Their tongues rattle away at an amazing speed; their hands travel

up, down, in and out; and their heads commence to bob about like a cork in a rough sea, so maybe that is where we earn the term level-headed. As an example of comparative temperament let us imagine a Britisher and a foreigner in the "Stag"—havin' one! They have each drunk about half their glass of beer and are just having a chat when in comes someone to tell the foreigner that his house is on fire. Immediately he rushes out, heedless of everything except getting to his burning house. Now for the Britisher! In comes someone and says: "Bill, your house is on fire!" Bill would probably reply: "Blimey, that's torn it!" or something to that effect, but his first action would be to pick up his glass and finish his drink; and yet they think it necessary to remind us to *keep our heads*.



8, Crispin Road.

A.O.D. 4th December, 1931.

Sir,—Members of the above (especially P.A.'s as Founders) who are interested in the proposal to form a Lodge in the district, are requested to communicate with Bro. Perry, P.A., 42, Dryfield Road, Edgware, with a view to a meeting being arranged for the discussion of necessary business.

If you can further our object by making this announcement in "our" paper, I shall be greatly indebted to you.

I am, etc., HUGH MORIARTY.

(Letters to the Editor continued on page 16)

WATLING ASSOCIATION.

Annual General Meeting

At BARNFIELD SCHOOL,

WEDNESDAY, 3rd FEBRUARY at 7.45 p.m.

To receive the Report of the Council and the Accounts; to elect Officers and Members as representatives on the Council; to amend the Constitution (see below); to empower the Council to frame the constitution of the Centre Management Committee, and to transact other business.

Proposed amendments to the Constitution must be received by the Secretary before 6th January.

The following amendments to the Constitution will be proposed by the Council:—

2. Last sentence, insert "party" between "non" and "political."
4. Add "(3) Associate membership of the Association shall be given to any non-resident elected by the Council."
5. Add "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."

CLUB AND SOCIETY NOTES AND NEWS.

Will all contributors responsible for any item of "Club News" please note that, owing to the number of affiliated bodies who wish to publish reports of their activities, we must limit the amount of space allowed to each body under this heading to 400 words, except by arrangement with us. Please count your words.—Ed., "W.R."

WATLING HORTICULTURAL AND ALLOTTEES' SOCIETY.

THE Secretary, acting on information kindly given to him by Mr. E. Sewell Harris, is pleased to say he has been able to make arrangements with the Society of Friends' Allotment Committee and the National Allotments' Society for allotment holders under certain conditions to receive assistance in securing their seeds, etc., for next Spring. This scheme is similar to that organised by the Government last year. Applications for this help should be made to the Secretary at 5, Trevor Road at the earliest possible moment, as this year all payments must be completed before the orders can be dispatched from the headquarters of the organisers. The assistance is necessarily limited, so please make early application.

New Membership Campaign.—The Committee are now busy completing arrangements for a big drive to secure new members under the new subscription basis. Will any member who is willing to assist in this scheme, even if he or she can only offer to canvass his or her own road or street, please get in touch with Mr. A. J. White, 19, Grange Road, who is now the Registrar of the Society? He will make you welcome and be most pleased with your offers of assistance.

Children's Bulb Competition and Party.—Members and friends are invited to save their fancy hats, etc., from their Christmas festivities and let Mr. Halsall, 16, Briar Walk, have them to keep by for the above function in March. They will be very welcome for this popular event, when some two hundred and fifty kiddies will be entertained.

Summer and Autumn Shows.—Any member wishing to cover the prize or prizes in any particular class in the schedule should notify Mr. Sharpe in the very near future, who will be pleased to receive your offers. Some classes have already been covered in this way, which is a practical demonstration of appreciation of services rendered by the Show Secretary and his Committee.

COREOPSIS.

BURNT OAK AND DISTRICT OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATION.

THE Christmas Whist Drive, held on the 15th December, 1931, attracted nearly a hundred members, wives and friends, to the Sports Hut in Barnfield Road. This number proved too many for the accommodation and we were sorry to disappoint the many late comers who turned up after the commencement of the play. Twenty-one prizes were distributed to lucky winners who included Mrs. Cole (1st Lady), Mrs. "Nigger" Green (2nd Lady), Mrs. Lawrie (3rd Lady), Mr. Graysmark (1st Gent), Mr. Bye (2nd Gent), Mr. R. Greene (3rd Gent),

and Mr. Lenny (4th Gent). The additional prize for men was given in order to preserve the balance of prizes, there being 41 ladies and 55 gentlemen playing.

As these notes must be in the Editor's hand by the 18th December, no mention can be made of the inaugural smoker at the new "White Lion," which may have taken place by the time these notes are in print. We have, however, had the pleasure of being personally conducted over the new premises comprising the "White Lion," and after having seen them we congratulate the builders and the proprietors on a wonderful achievement. Without disparaging other concert halls we think that the new hall adjoining the public house is quite the finest and largest for miles around. There is a magnificent entrance hall separate from the bars, a separate small bar adjacent to the hall, a large stage and spacious dressing rooms and lavatory accommodation. The small club room, which will be used by O.C.A. members on club nights, is cosy and comfortably furnished, and we therefore look forward to our weekly meetings on Tuesday evenings in order to renew those jovial hours we spent prior to the demolition of the old club room. Please, therefore, set aside Tuesday nights for O.C.A. meetings.

The final statement of accounts in connection with the charity football match is not available, but we understand that despite the wet state of the ground a useful sum is in hand for addition to the Benevolent Fund. Thank you, Mr. Secretary Whitehead and your excellent football team!

To those of our members and friends who were not present at the New Year's Social we extend all hearty greetings for 1932. In all members we put our trust, hoping that each one will do his utmost to promote the feeling of goodwill and friendship amongst our members; to attend meetings and functions as frequently as possible, and so help to maintain the Association according to its best tradition.

The Annual General Meeting will take place about the middle of January. Members will be notified in due course of the actual date and place, also of the particulars regarding the election of officers for the ensuing year.

DON ACK.

WATLING MOTOR CYCLE CLUB.

ALTHOUGH not directly in the eye of the local Community, the Watling M.C.C. in its own way has had a busy time since its inauguration last June. The membership is steadily increasing and there is still room for more.

Now that the winter has arrived the club has turned its activities to the more sporting side of the game, but not entirely forgetting the social side, as witness the club's first dance which was a "full house" and a great success. While on the matter of dancing I should like to draw readers' attention to the notice of the Olympia Ball in the Community Diary. The Ball is being run for charity by a number of motor cycle clubs in and around London. The proceeds will be equally divided between Barts Hospital and the Greater London Fund for the Blind. Dancing will be from 9 p.m. to 3 a.m. and dress will be

fancy, evening or plain. Various cabaret turns will be given and a large number of prizes are being distributed for various competitions. Tickets at 3/6 each may be obtained at 118, Watling Avenue, and are good value for money. A matter worthy of mention is that a number of motor coaches are running from Olympia after the dancing, radiating to all parts of London, including Edgware.

The club held its first Annual Trial on November 29th. The course of about 50 miles was mainly composed of deep mud with a water splash and a long slimy hill thrown in. This event was won by E. H. Springett Norton S/car) with R. King (Triumph) running second. On December 6th the club entered ten riders for the Kensal Rise Club's Cup Trial, and through the efforts of F. E. Hardy (248 New Imperial) managed to lift one of the Kenrise cups. The course was so severe that only a very small number of riders managed to finish.

On Saturday, January 16th, the club is holding a Social at Headquarters in the Royal Oak for members and friends, and a cordial invitation is extended to all motor-cyclists in and around the district.

The Captain's Cup Trial is being held on January 31st, and a special prize is being given to beginners as an encouragement, and it is hoped that a large number of riders will enter for this event.

In conclusion, the club sends a special message to local motor-cyclists to come and "join up," and for a small entrance fee give a guarantee of one year's good comradeship and sport.

PUSHROD.

WATLING ATHLETIC FOOTBALL CLUB.

OWING to Stonebridge being ordered by the L.F.A. to play their London Junior Cup round on December 12th, our Hendon Challenge Cup round with them had to be cancelled for that date, as all County Association Cups supersede the smaller fry, but we managed to make a last minute fixture with Oakdene by bringing a League date forward, and a rattling good game it turned out to be. The supporters who had turned up for the O.C.A. benevolent fund support were treated to a fine exhibition of football. Our boys rose to the occasion, and with a previous defeat ranking, ran out winners by 4 to 1.

Since the last notes were written, we have entered the 3rd round of the Finchley Charity Cup at the expense of "Speccaliods," who, though putting up a good fight, had to retire with a heavy defeat by 10 to 1.

The next match of importance will be with the Watling Labour, on Boxing Day, which we are certain is going to be well attended.

Our arrangements for the tie with Griffin Brewery in the West London Charity Cup are going well forward and any supporters who would like to travel with the team on that day should let me have their application at 57, Barnfield Road, when we will reserve a seat in the coach. The Brewery team are a strong side, and our lads will have to be at their best to be on the winning side. The more supporters we can get on that day, the better chance we have of winning.

Our juniors are getting into their stride, and are gradually forming a very useful team, their latest victories being against the Watling Labour 3rd team and Edgware

Juniors, their ground for the present season being at Stag Lane.

Estate footballers are taking advantage of the splendid opportunity offered by the physical training classes held every Wednesday, at 8.30 p.m., in Barnfield School, under the supervision of an excellent instructor, to get themselves fit for the Saturday game. It is a great wonder that this class is not crowded out by athletic aspirants; the fee is small, the instruction is first-class, and I am given to understand by the members of the class that it is doing them an immense amount of good, and they are anxious to go through the whole course of instruction.

FIXTURES.

FIRST TEAM.

- Jan. 2nd.—Stonebridge Cup Round (Home).
- Jan. 9th.—Friendly (Away).
- Jan. 16th.—Golders Green Police (Home).
- Jan. 23rd.—Griffin Brewery Cup Round (Away).
- Jan. 30th.—To be arranged.

SECOND TEAM.

- Jan. 2nd.—Osborne Garretts (Away).
- Jan. 9th.—Bell Lane O.B. (Home).
- Jan. 16th.—Duples (Away).
- Jan. 23rd.—Rotherham (Away).
- Jan. 30th.—Boreham Rovers (Home).

MONTROSE.

ST. JOHN AMBULANCE BRIGADE.

No. 115 (Edgware and Watling Division).

WE are holding a select Dance at Goldbeaters School, Burnt Oak, on Saturday, 30th January, 1932, at 7.30 o'clock, in aid of the funds of the Division. The Meltonian Band will be in attendance. Spot prizes. Refreshments at popular prices. Tickets, 1/6, may be obtained from Sergt. W. H. Lane, 71, Fortescue Road, and Pte. A. F. Fielding, 147, Watling Avenue, or any member of the Brigade.

The Division is progressing, and have just enrolled new members through First Aid class just held. Lectures were given by Div. Surgeon, Dr. H. S. Gausson. We welcome and congratulate these men on passing their examination.

Through the generosity of the Mill Hill Rotarians, an ambulance hut has been erected at the apex, Mote Mount. The opening ceremony will take place in March—perhaps the date can be notified at our Dance. The hut is being equipped and will be a permanent shelter for our ambulance men when on duty.

Many serious accidents were attended to by our men. Some of these accidents were as far as three miles away. Cars were commandeered and men rushed to the accident. We are very thankful to those who so willingly took our men in their cars, when passing our ambulance station during the summer.

Practice and drill nights are every Tuesday at 8 p.m., at Barnfield School. Any men over 18 years are welcome to come and see us at work.

Officer-in-charge of Division: Div. Supt. J. Standingford.

Let us see you all at our Dance on 30th January (Saturday). Help us, you may need ours!

W.A. CHESS AND DRAUGHTS CLUB.

THE schedule of matches and events that were embarked upon in December gave opportune and appreciable impetus to the progress of the club without upsetting, nay, even adding to its stability. Therefore we feel that no further justification is needed for the continuance and enlargement upon these lines for the New Year.

The visit of our team of six players to Old Stationers resulted in two wins, two losses and two games adjudicated. At the Centre versus Mr. Harold Brown of Wood Green Chess Club, who played eight boards simultaneously, we did not do so well, nor in our visit to Golders Green Club for an eight board match. However, in both these events we gained much valuable experience and are confident of giving improved displays in our next encounters with these opponents. The former has promised another visit early in the New Year, and Golders Green Club will visit us for a return match, which has not yet been arranged because we are at date lacking a suitable venue. We have hopes of finding another simultaneous display with a member of the Ministry of Pensions Chess Club. The dates of these fixtures will be made known to members by press notice, if possible, as soon as they are fixed up. In January there is the return match of the Old Stationers' Club on the 14th at the Church Hall, South Road, Burnt Oak, and a visit for a friendly match on ten boards to the Harrow Chess Club. On three other club nights (Thursday) there will be lightning tournaments alternately for Chess and Draughts, on "knock-out" lines at the Community Centre. We should like more entries from draughts players and any on the Estate who have not yet joined are asked to give us a "look-up" at 35, Abbots Road on any night of the week between 7 and 10 p.m.

Wishing all readers, members and residents a prosperous New Year, without further "financial draughts," though with plenty of the other sort of drafts.

ACK PIP.

From "The Resident" Two Years Ago . . .

THE WATLING THEATRE.

THE first step towards the success of any commercial enterprise is organisation. In the theatre organisation is its vital force.

We who wish to see a successful Community Theatre upon the Watling Estate must, therefore, begin to think about a form of organisation that will bring our dream nearer to realisation.

A theatre is the most complex of all concerns to conduct, and in our attempts to set up the machinery to bring about our theatre we must never lose sight of the true function of the theatre. "The play's the thing," said Hamlet among his library of wise saws, and there is not another utterance of his that is so near perpetual truth. And since it is possible to have a fine organisation, perfect in every detail and yet fail in purpose, we shall attempt to build from the correct angle, that is we shall construct our theatre from the play, as starting point.

Our theatre is to be a live concern, giving food for thought, as well as merriment to Watling folk.

Pessimists will shake their heads and say "It can't be done. No, not for many a year." No sane man ever listens to a pessimist, for pessimism is often an outward sign of a disgruntled digestive system. Pessimism is, therefore, a pathological rather than a psychological complaint! We for our part are not concerned with a Watling Theatre as a matter of four walls and a roof. We are busy with the theatre of ideas, the same spirit that has produced the Little Theatres of America, Russia, and on the Continent. The spirit which has caused the growth in England of the Birmingham Repertory and the Manchester Repertory Theatres, and in London, of the Gate Theatre among numerous others. Here we have ideas as a driving force, creating a movement forward, which nothing upon the earth can hold in check.

A. B. A.

WHERE NO MAN IS STRANGER—

. . . . And only Self is Vile.

WERE I asked to epitomise the spirit of a Toc H meeting, I should probably repeat what is written in the headline above. Because, it did seem to me, a stranger in the midst of a gathering of contingents from various Toc H branches in N.W. London, that no man living to-day need ever feel lonely, or useless, or un-vital.

Had you been with me at the District Guest Night of Toc H at Mill Hill, you could not possibly have felt otherwise; for there is a sparkle about the place directly you enter and are relieved of your hat and coat; the lack of reserve is obvious; there are no high hats or stiff shirts.

And, suddenly, for you do it spontaneously, you are singing at the top of your voice with a crowd of other fellows. "Hulla balloo, bala, balay—bala, bala, balay." Hooray! What a lark!

Then a cup of tea, biscuits and Barclay Baron. You squat where you are, on the floor, anywhere, it doesn't matter. Barclay Baron, or "Barkis," as he is familiarly known, Editor of the Toc H Journal, is speaking. He is telling you of some of the romances of Toc H, about "Tubby" Clayton, "Pat" Leonard, Musters and Wm. Hurst, and it seems as if you are listening to a broadcast play rather than to a survey of the lives of a few manly men.

You just sit there and Barkis talks, and whoever you may be, you are simply amazed (there is no other word for it) at some of the things these men have done in order to realise and establish something which was an idea in one man's mind. Though Barkis has been chatting for over an hour, you feel he has ended all too soon. If only he would go just on and on. But it is time, and with good night wishes from the Padre, you and the others file out into the night.

And night does not seem so dark nor the world so cold . . . and you see the stars and the thought comes to you that you haven't looked to the stars for a long time since

Then, somehow, rather strangely, you remember . . .

F. J. W.

TUNEFUL '32.

By B. A. LISNER.

HELLO, everybody! I wonder if 1932 will be a "tuneful" year? Talking about tunes—do you know that several popular numbers have quite a little history attached to them? Here are some good examples.

Several years ago, five song-writers spent a week-end together in Surrey. They were all enjoying the pleasant relaxation of sitting on a gate. This particular gate overlooked a yellow cornfield dotted with poppies. Suddenly they saw the meeting between a young farm worker and a milkmaid in her Sunday-best, and this gave them the inspiration for "When I met Connie in the Cornfield," which has, by now, been whistled all over the world.

They were, on another occasion, sitting round a table of a boulevard café in Paris. It was raining, and as they watched the lights twinkling through the raindrops they wrote "The Lights of Paris" on the backs of menu cards.

Horatio Nicholls actually wrote a song whilst aboard a train for the South of France. As soon as he got to Nice, he hummed it over the telephone to somebody in London, who took it down in notation this end. This was the popular "Bathing in the Sunshine."

By the way, do you ever give your wireless set a drink? First of all take the simple crystal set. You can't get the best from a dusty crystal. Give it a bath in absolute alcohol—which you should get from your chemist. Now if yours is a valve set, keep an eye on the accumulators. Obtain a little distilled water from the chemist and bring the liquid up to the proper level, that is, completely covering the plates. A fountain-pen filler is very handy for this purpose. Never keep your dry batteries in a warm place—this shortens their life by drying up the cells. Finally, don't forget your earthing pipe. The surrounding soil should always be fairly moist.

Well, now you have had the mainspring repaired and equipped yourself with a nice box of needles, we will consider a few records!

Dance tunes are *not* all syncopation and saxophone! You should hear the Band of H.M. Royal Horse Guards on Imperial 2586. A very fine recording of "Cupid's Army" and "The Changing of the Guard." The Columbia Company have recently released a wonderful "Cavalcade" record—DX305—selections on both sides by Debroy Somers' Band with vocal effects. Get Decca F2613 if you enjoy hearing Alex Taylor at the World's mightiest Wurlitzer Organ at the Granada, Tooting—and you will! A very popular number just now is "Rhymes," and an equally popular artist heard over the ether is Albert Whelan—well, you can hear them both on Imperial 2605, and the other side is very good also! Since the Imperial Company reduced their prices some short time ago, they also seem to have improved them. I was recently comparing one of their latest numbers with an "Imperial" of two years ago. There is a great improvement in quality and tone—and the more recent records certainly have longer life.

At the end of November last, there were over 4,000,000 wireless licences in force in Great Britain—if you hold one, don't forget to renew it! If you do other people will certainly make a point of remembering that you haven't done so!

Well, here is 1932, everybody—I wonder what good news he has in store for us?

RENTS.

Watling Association Sends Deputation to L.C.C.
Housing Committee.
9th December, 1931.

THE deputation, consisting of Mrs. Lee, Messrs. Akass, Pearson and Sewell Harris, was received with courtesy by the General Sub-Committee of the Housing Committee, the interview lasting about 35 minutes.

After the case of the Association had been put by Mr. Sewell Harris, the Chairman, Lord Haddo, expressed the sympathy of the committee with its tenants on Watling and put the difficulties in the way of rent reduction. Such a reduction, he said, would necessitate a further burden on London ratepayers, large numbers of whom are worse off than Watling residents. The suggestion that the L.C.C. should adopt conversion measures to replace Housing Bonds by loans at a lower rate of interest, was unacceptable as it would make it even more difficult than it is now to raise money for housing. Lord Haddo also remarked that municipal tenants are better off than others.

Mr. Akass made a statement to show that size of income is no indication of responsibilities to be borne, and Mr. Pearson emphasised the fall in incomes which many tenants have suffered. The latter also pointed out that distress on the Estate is now such that if rents are not reduced many tenants will have to be evicted and are likely to return to London and to fall on the funds of the Public Assistance Committee. This argument seemed to make an impression.

In dismissing the deputation, the Chairman again expressed the sympathy of the committee and said that it would like to help us and will when it can. He did not suggest when that would be.

During the discussion a number of individual cases were mentioned—not by name—and the Chairman remarked that if individual cases were to be considered it would involve determining rents on a means basis. After withdrawing, the deputation discussed this suggestion and agreed to move a resolution at the next General Meeting of members advocating that rents be determined on a means basis and expressing the willingness of the better-off tenants to have their rents increased in order that the worse-off may have theirs reduced.

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.

AN IMAGINARY BROADCAST

Reprinted by the courtesy of the National Book Council.

WHEN I was asked to give a short talk on the subject of private expenditure I was, I admit, a little apprehensive. Economy, nowadays, is associated in the mind of the average person with something unpleasant. It implies curtailment, reduction and, hence, sacrifices. I foresaw myself addressing an audience of some millions the vast majority of whom would be gloomily expecting me to urge them to stint themselves still further in the way of pleasures and amusements. Let me assure you at once that such is not my purpose.

Economy, rightly interpreted, does not mean a niggardly determination to save at all costs. It means, on the contrary, planning the outlay of one's income to the best advantage. It means, in fact, "getting value for one's money."

Now I will not presume to dictate to anyone on this ticklish matter. If, for example, you happen to detest oysters, it is of no value to you to be told of a little place where they serve the very best at a shilling a dozen cheaper than elsewhere.

But supposing I were to recommend to you a commodity which can be varied to suit all tastes, all purses, all circumstances, and all ages? And supposing I say that in investing in it you will be helping several British trades and insuring yourself against ennui and against the straitened conditions in which most of us now find ourselves? You would agree, I think, that such a commodity would unquestionably be "good value for money"—a sound economic proposition, in fact, and one which a Minister of

The Right Hon.
SIR TITAN BELTS, M.P.
Minister of National Economy.

National Economy has every justification in bringing before the notice of the public. And you will bear with me, I hope, while I very briefly touch upon its attributes.

It is, in many ways, unique, this commodity which I have in mind. It is almost as old as civilization itself and yet is as young as next month. It can be bought in humble garb for sixpence or in rich apparel for many guineas. Treated with reasonable care it will last for generations. It can be used as a magic carpet transporting you all over the globe or backwards in time through all history to the dim ages. You can use it as an instructor, an entertainer, a boon companion, or an opponent in debate. By means of it you can obtain introductions to a great company of distinguished men and women, and you can elicit expert advice on every conceivable subject.

I REFER, as perhaps you may have guessed, to The Book. Have I exaggerated in describing its claims to provide "good value for money?" I think not. It is possible, of course, to waste money even on books. If your earnings are barely enough to support your family and you spend two guineas on a *de luxe* edition of *Gulliver's Travels*, although that work is available, in good print, at two shillings, you are being criminally extravagant. But if you set aside a reasonable proportion of your income for the purchase of books you are not being extravagant, you are spending wisely. And it is by wise spending, both national and individual, that we shall be enabled to advance to a new and a greater prosperity.

BELATED NOTICES BY OUR

MW - XX.3, by Roland Pertwee (pub. Heinemann).

This is not so much a "thriller" in the usual sense of the word, as a rattling good adventure story full of thrills. It is the history of a synthetic petrol substitute, exceedingly well written in a kind of Wells-cum-Weyman style. The class consciousness, and the *Morning Post* politics, will either infuriate or amuse you according to temperament, but if you can stand a story in which trade unionists and manual workers are all of them either fools or knaves you will enjoy this story immensely.

There is a fine description of a general strike—fine, that is as a piece of narrative—and it is here that the class bias becomes so pronounced. Not many yarns of this type will stand re-reading, but this is one that will. A.

* * *

The Ragged Trousered Philanthropists, by Robt. Tressall.

This is not a new book, in fact it was first printed as far back as 1914, but it is quite probable that the war and the subsequent glut of war stories has rather pushed it into the background. However, it is eminently suitable reading for the present time. Written by a working man, it is full of piquant truths, which were never truer than they are to-day. Whatever one's walk in life, you can link up all the characters in Tressall's book with some

TAME REVIEWERS . . .

person who is known to the reader. All Watling should read "The Ragged Trousered Philanthropists." B.

* * *

The Apostle of the Cylinder, by Charles Rosseau.

A highly imaginative novel, descriptive of life in the year 2015, telling of how a mad scientist imprisons two friends and himself each in a specially contrived cylinder, and sends them into oblivion for nearly a century. The world has changed greatly when they awake. The people consist of two classes—determined by their physical status. Those of perfect physique dress in white and are known as the "Whites"—they hold all the important administrative positions. The remainder are the "Blues"—the only colour they ever wear. These are the defectives and are graded according to their mental and physical ability.

It pictures the streets, the buildings and life generally as it might be many years ahead. Romance is neatly woven into the story, and having held the reader well until the climax is reached, the author finishes rather suddenly.

Some parts of the book seem to have been borrowed from H. G. Wells' "When the Sleeper Wakes," and although the writing is not of exceptional quality, the plot is well arranged and the rather exaggerated improbability of everything holds the imagination of the reader, making it a very gripping tale.

You can get it from the Hendon Libraries! C.

An Innovation: A PAGE FOR BOOKMEN.

THE CYCLISTS' CORNER.

THIS little story is a fine example of the bicycle as a social force. Yes, the bicycle plays a big part in the social life of Britain. One cold, crisp night last autumn I hurried along the Watford By-Pass 'neath a brilliant moon—it was good to be out riding on a night like that! At Watford I met two fellow wheelmen with whom I had arranged. We three then made our way through the lanes to the tuneful hum of our tyres, to the pretty little village of Latimer on the fringe of the Chilterns.

Here we noticed several other cycles, and adding ours to the collection we entered the village dance hall. And what a cosy little place it was, too! Small in size, but already filled with people—and others were coming in steadily. We soon became acquainted with the local "boys," who informed us that these dances were organised by the postmistress, aided by her husband. And woe betide those who sat out—she saw to it that everybody "went round!" The orchestra consisted of three players, who proudly called themselves Harold Green's Dance Band, and they supplied the music from 8 to 12. The Vicar came along during the evening—chiefly to sample the home-made refreshments sold by the postmistress apparently—if one can judge by their speedy disappearance! After a very cheery evening, the happy "postmistress-caterer-M.C." bade us all adieu, adding that their next dance would be on Armistice Night, in aid of Haig's Fund. Thus, with the aid of the good old bicycle, one is able to get a glimpse into the social life of the English village.

Musings of the month:—Cyclists who heard Mr. A. J. Alan broadcast on the 24th November last were doubtless amused at his description of his own efforts at tandem riding. The Cycle Show of 1931 suffered a very severe shrinkage in attendance figures, but we all hope it did much to keep up the fine export figures the British Cycle Trade has built up. Cyclists played their part in the last Lord Mayor's Show. Ancient and modern machines were ridden or wheeled by members of the Southgate Cycling Club. Great interest was shown by the general public in the exhibits. A medico in the *Daily Herald* a short time ago praised cycling as being an aid to long life. Do you know that in Yorkshire there is a dear old lady of ninety-five who continues to ride her tricycle regularly her two miles a day!

The New Year will have made his bow when this article appears. Cyclists, like other people, of course, do

For

Quick and Reliable Repairs

Bring your
CYCLES, GRAMOPHONES, etc.

To
R. N. CALLIS,
Opposite Post Office,
HALE LANE, MILL HILL.

make resolutions—some are kept—the rest are broken! Resolve to keep two at least: to ride better, and to see more of our green and pleasant land.

So here's luck to 1932!

"CYCLUX."

Letters to the Editor—continued from page 10.

Watling.

5th December, 1931.

A CLEANER WATLING.

Sir,—Cannot we start 1932 with the resolution of a cleaner Watling? This litter bugbear is becoming dangerous, very dangerous! Despite "flowery" language depicting picturesque avenues lined with trees and so forth, there is far too much litter on this Estate. And who is to blame?

Take a stroll along The Meads! There you will find a stream nearly always half-full of refuse, and cabbage leaves dumped near the railings enclosing the allotments to stagnate and decay—apparently for the special benefit of those living in The Meads.

On the other hand, plot-holders have to suffer tin-cans, bundles of dead chrysanthemums, etc., being thrown on to the ground which they rent.

The roads nearly everywhere are scattered with broken glass, which often finds its way on to the numerous little greens and shrub-plots, thus adding still further to the picturesque nature of the place in which we live. Obviously the cure is for all residents to wage a bitter war against litter. A specially arranged anti-litter campaign is unnecessary—cleanliness should be a habit.

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.

"MEADEAN."

* * *

20, Kingsbury Parade,

Burnt Oak.

16th December, 1931.

Sir,—We understand that there is an impression that this business has been taken over by a Limited Company.

This is not the case. The writer is still the sole proprietor of the above business, but the fact that he is also a director of a Limited Company with offices at the same address may have caused some confusion.

Henfrey Electrical, Limited, has no connection with this business.

Yours faithfully,

HENRY FREEDMAN.

Henfrey Electrical Installations.

(Continued from page 5)

Cut here

AND NOW . . . if you want to join

I desire to become a paying member of the W.A.
(4d. a month).

Name

Address

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

Well Moggies!

And that's that; Christmas, 1931, is past and we are now in 1932. My! how the time flies.

Of course, you have all heard the good news about our Hall, haven't you? Just fancy, when you grow up you will be able to say to those friends of yours: "Yes, there stands Watling Hall." And just think to yourselves how it comes to be there.

Well, now, I want every Moggie to be at 35, Abbots Road on Saturday, 30th January, at 3.30 p.m. It is for something very important to your parents; we also hope to distribute the new badges and certificates on this date.

Now, dears, I have a most terrible cold and must get to bed, but promise you a longer letter next month and a complete list of all our groups.

Yours all of a shiver,

UNCLE BEN.

P.S.—The winner of the "Naming the Story" competition will be announced next month.

Club Notes—continued.

BEHIND THE SCENES WITH THE WATLING GUILD OF PLAYERS.

WE of the Guild of Players, are at last looking forward to the rise of the curtain on a busy and prosperous year, with a table announcing the Green Rooms as item No. 1 and as the first step towards a keenly anticipated public production.

For some time I have been unable to give you any definite dates and details regarding these communal gatherings; but on this occasion I can furnish you not only with precise dates, but also with the programmes of the next three Green Room meetings. The first, on January 6th, will be held at St. Alphage Hall, where three one-act plays will be acted; and a lecture on Drama will be given. The date of the following Green Room is fixed for January 27th, when an equally good programme is promised.

Old hands, i.e., last year's members, will no doubt have received renewal forms for this year's association, and we sincerely hope they will not reject them, but remember that "strength" remains in "unison," and that under such a maxim a full team cannot fail but carry all before it. Therefore, give the Guild another trial and results will quickly manifest themselves.

Our cloak of eagerness is figuratively bursting to embrace newcomers, and *Nota Bene!* since there is no initiation, they will not be called upon to stand up and publicly sing, recite, or attempt either.

Another diversion which is now listed is the educational groups, which should provide a fitting start for new recruits, as well as being of interest to the already "Christened."

I am pleased to relate that a few of the registration slips have been signed and returned. Nevertheless, for the sake of "possibles" I once more insert the address for

communications, viz.:—The Secretary, 26, Homefield Road, or 35, Abbots Road (The Watling Mecca!).

At our Dance on the 28th November last, there was a noticeable lack of interest shown by the "backbone" of the Guild. However, we—the attenders—comforted fellow associates, secure in the knowledge that, though the flesh was unwilling the spirit surely had not let us down—the presence of which was subconsciously felt. Rumour (that idle bargain basement) intimated to me that the officiating M.C. was the proverbial fly in the ointment; but this, needless to say, went by both uncredited and unheeded, knowing that Guild colleagues would assuredly put party before self. However, I repeat that it was mere hearsay. I suppose it is superfluous for me to mention that monetarily the dance was unsuccessful, although atmospherically undampened, the evening terminating with the assurance of the "Loyal Forty" to patronise future dates.

Before leaving the topic, I should like to avail myself of the opportunity of thanking those comprising the staff in religiously accomplishing the stewards' and other duties, and hope that in the future labours will be fruitfully rewarded with overtaxed cloakroom pegs and clamourings round the patient and dignified coffee urn.

It may still be remembered that sometime last year we inaugurated a rather novel diversion by inviting active members to subscribe scripts of their own composition; which call was readily responded to, with the result that at a meeting of the Green Room, plays were tried out.

We require more of these efforts—they are mainly original, and as such, educate the audience to criticise. Since this last essay, however, talent in authorship has been most conspicuously absent.

The query arises, why?

Is it lack of interest? The demise of heretofore "hope-fuls?" Or an insufficient variety of current "shows" in the W.I. area, with sufficient measure of versatility to allow the coining or camouflaging of the plots? After all, Watling is far enough away from the keen and ever jealous eyes of the "Patented" playwright!

Admittedly, last year there was scope. Let us mentally review the list, i.e., one could emulate, poach or extract from such efforts as "Bitter Sweet," "The Barretts of Wimpole Street," and that other success, "Late Night Final," and so it remains to be seen what copy this year will produce.

In conclusion, a Bright and Prosperous New Year, both for the Watling Guild of Players and all.

L. W. W.

Cut here

26, Homefield Road.

To the Secretary, Watling Guild of Players.

I, _____

of _____

Per year.

desire to become { a Playing member at 2/6
an Associate member at 1/6

Please state whether Mr., Mrs., Miss

(strike out that not desired).



JANUARY IN THE GARDEN.

By F. R. PARISH.

WITH the New Year we are receiving from the various nurserymen and seedsmen their catalogues for the coming season, and although some are just price lists others are quite elaborate books with numerous coloured illustrations and useful cultural hints and information on "how to grow," "how to plant," and "how to get best results."

There are several kinds of seeds which must be obtained this month for immediate sowing, such as sweet peas, dahlias, carnations, antirrhinums and some of the biennials which will bloom this year if sown in slight heat. To get really good sweet peas the seed should be sown in pots or boxes in a cold frame or greenhouse or even in a deep box which can be covered with glass and protected in very severe weather. I have been most successful with a box half full of ashes in which 48 pots are buried to the rim. Each pot should contain five seeds. The box is then covered with glass over which a sack is laid until the seeds have germinated. Then the sack is removed and a little air allowed to get to the plants in mild weather. Some days the glass may be removed altogether as the plants must be kept as hardy as possible and must not be coddled. Even a slight frost will not injure the plants, but in severe weather they need covering with the sack again. When the plants are five inches high pinch out the tops to encourage new strong growth from the base, as these are the growths which give the best flowers. The site where they are to grow must be prepared at once, if not already done. Dig two feet deep and work in some well-rotted manure and bone meal. The soil must have time to settle down before planting as sweet peas like a firm soil, and I am sure loose soil is prejudicial to sweet pea success. About a week before planting out time dust the surface soil with lime and rake in. Plant out at the end of March if the weather is favourable, but do not be too early. Even the middle of April is not too late on this cold soil.

Roses planted last autumn should be firmed in again after a frost if the soil is not sticky, as frost usually lifts them and makes the soil round them loose. Beds of wall-flowers and bulbs may be hoed if the soil is fairly dry.

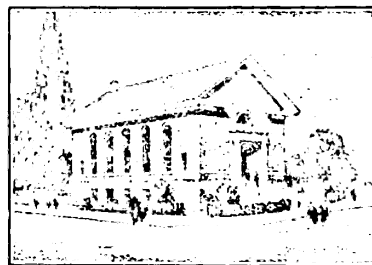
In the vegetable garden and allotment digging must be pushed forward whenever the weather is favourable. Shallots may be planted as these need a long season of growth, so the earlier they are in the better. This also applies to broad beans. If planted early they are almost sure to escape the black fly. Order seed potatoes now, and as soon as they arrive lay out in shallow boxes in a frost-proof place to encourage sprouting and so give them a good start by planting time. The price of seed potatoes in some cases has increased by as much as 50 per cent. on last year's prices owing to the prevalence of "blight" disease. Scotch or Irish seed will probably prove best this year. If your potatoes were affected last year, plant in a different part of the garden which has not grown potatoes

for a season or two. This applies generally to all vegetable crops except onions, which do best if grown on the same ground if it has been especially prepared.

Now about crop rotation. If the same crops are grown on the same ground year after year, every one of the crops taking from it the same kinds of food, they necessarily exhaust the soil of those foods which they require in the greatest quantity, and though plenty of other kinds may be left, they are wasted. If, however, these crops are followed by others which can use what is left, the waste is avoided. That is one reason for crop rotation. Another is that while some plants are deep rooted others are shallow rooted, and while the latter use the food near the surface, the former go lower for it, so it is economical to grow them in alternate years. A third reason is that many diseases confine their attacks to particular crops, leaving others alone. Another reason is that certain crops improve the land, e.g., peas and beans, which put nitrate into the soil; celery and leaks when grown in trenches deepen the soil, and potatoes by breaking the soil and checking the weeds. Cabbages are a very exhausting crop as they abstract so much food. These facts should be taken into consideration when planning the vegetable plot for the coming season.

In the fruit garden, now that all pruning is finished, the grease bands may need renewing. If grease banding was not done in November it would be as well to spray the trees, whether established or newly planted, with a caustic alkali wash made from a pound of caustic soda, $\frac{3}{4}$ lb. of carbonate of potash, and 10 gallons of water with the addition of 10 ozs. of soft soap dissolved in hot water. When using this wash, wear old clothes and gloves as it is harmful to the skin.

WOODCROFT HALL, BURNT OAK.



You are cordially invited to hear the following Speakers on Sunday Evenings at 6.30.

January 3rd.

DR. NORTHCOTE DECK.

January 10th.

COMMANDER P. J. WISEMAN.

January 17th.

MR. E. LEVESQUE.

January 24th.

MR. F. C. GLASS.

January 31st.

MR. S. GARRETT.

February 6th.

MR. B. R. MUDDITT.

DON'T MISS THIS! CAN YOU SOLVE THE MYSTERY?

At Twenty-Nine Crispin Road.

A WATLING MYSTERY.

By C. VIC. PRYDE.

SYNOPSIS.

After strange happenings, John Tempel decides to move with his family to 29, Crispin Road, and is about to do so in a few days' time. A mysterious Mrs. Heed is connected with Tempel's life. Mrs. Heed, who has "shadowed" the Tempel family to Burnt Oak, returns to her home, and whilst reading some old letters starts and extracts a newspaper from a drawer. After comparison between letter and paper she collapses. In the meantime, Tempel and his family have returned to their "two-roomed" flat, and after a meal, Tempel leaves to make arrangements for the furnishing of their house. A strange man meets Tempel at Waltham Green Station. Tempel and the strange man have a discussion concerning two women, Gladys and Millie. Tempel arranged to meet Millie that night, and leaves his friend the strange man in a teashop.

Now read on.

Mrs. Heed gradually recovered her composure. Pale and trembling, she again picked up the newspaper, and slowly read:—

INQUEST ON BODY FOUND IN FIELD.

NO TRACE OF MURDERER.

The inquest on the body of the girl found strangled in a field near Ruislip, was held at the local Coroner's Court to-day. Evidence of identification was given by Mrs. Murdew, who stated that the girl was known to her as Gladys Flussell. She had lodged at her house for over two years prior to her disappearance on the 12th of August. So far as she, Mrs. Murdew, knew, the girl had no relatives, although it was quite possible that she had wilfully misled her on this point. Asked by the Coroner as to the girl's habits and mode of life, Mrs. Murdew replied that, whilst she had seen the young lady in the company of various young men, she had nothing against her so far as her house was concerned. She was in the habit of going to dances, but never stayed out all night. She was a most refined young lady and always paid up when she drew her wages on Fridays. So far as she knew, the girl was employed in a large warehouse in the city somewhere. Her pay, she believed, was in the region of £2 per week.

Asked by the Coroner, Mrs. Murdew stated that Miss Flussell paid her 15/- per week for her bedroom and breakfast.

The next witness was a Mr. Frederick Charles Druss, who stated that on the night of August the 15th he and his fiancée were out for a stroll across the fields when he stumbled into a ditch and was amazed to feel clothes under his fingers. Peering hard, he was shocked to find that it was a woman's body.

Clambering out of the ditch he turned to his fiancée and told her of his gruesome find. They immediately made for the road, which was some distance away, and the first person they met was a cyclist whom they told of the discovery and asked for direction to the nearest police station.

The cyclist went for the police and a doctor.

Answering the Coroner, Mr. Druss stated that he thought it was quite possible for the body to have lain there several weeks without discovery.

Evidence of a corroborative nature was given by Miss Hitch and the cyclist, Mr. Canton.

Police Sgt. Hicker also gave evidence as to the way the police learned of the crime.

Dr. Stigem, police surgeon, was the next important witness. He stated that when he saw the body about 10.35 p.m. on the night of August 15th, he formed the opinion that death had occurred at least 72 hours previously. The girl had been strangled with a silken wrapper. In his opinion, the crime must have taken place in the vicinity of where the body was found.

Detective Clooke, the next witness, stated that, following the discovery, and after the removal of the body, he pursued investigations. So far as he could gather, the last person to speak to the deceased alive was a Miss Millicent Hisheed, a workmate, who would follow him into the witness box. All attempts to trace the dead girl's movements after leaving Miss Hisheed on the night of the 13th had failed. It was thought that she must have kept an appointment with some man, whose identity was a mystery, and that they proceeded, either by bus or train, to the vicinity of Ruislip, where the crime was committed. The motive for the crime was not robbery, as her hand-bag, which was also found in the ditch, contained over twenty-five shillings, and several fairly expensive pieces of jewellery were on the body when found. The detective could find no signs of any severe struggle and thought that the girl must have been murdered as she lay on the grass, and the body rolled into the ditch where it was found.

The next witness, Miss Hisheed, stated that she was employed with Miss Flussell and that they were friends. They occasionally went to dances together. Replying to the Coroner, she stated that, so far as she knew, Miss Flussell did not lead an immoral life. They both had various male acquaintances, but Miss Flussell "would never get serious with a boy;" she always wanted a good time.

Questioned as to what happened on the evening of the 13th, she stated that about 7 o'clock she was going along Victoria Street to meet a friend when she saw Gladys shake hands with an acquaintance of theirs, Jack Simton, and come towards her. Gladys asked her where she was going and, on being told, laughed and said: "I've got a date, too!" Out of curiosity, Miss Hisheed enquired whom she was going to meet, but Gladys winked and laughing, said: "Ta-ta!" and went her way. Miss Hisheed proceeded to keep her appointment and spent the remainder of the evening with her friend at the pictures. That was the last time she saw Miss Flussell.

The man Simton followed but could advance no further information.

A verdict of "Murder against some person, or persons unknown," was returned, the Coroner commenting on the number of such cases and exhorting the police to do their utmost to trace the criminal, or criminals.

Mrs. Heed let the paper fall and picked up one of the letters, which read as follows:—

The Office.
11th August.

My Dear Millie,

Just a hasty line to say how sorry I am, but I shall not be able to see you to-morrow as arranged owing to my having to go up north on business for the firm, but I shall be back in a couple of days.

Now, dear, I have got to catch a train at 10.40 so cannot write more.

Be good! Wasn't the dance fine on Saturday?

Yours as always,

Johnnie.

Putting the letter down, Mrs. Heed looked at the envelope which bore a S.W. London post-mark, dated the 11th August.

Picking up another envelope, she carefully studied the post-mark which denoted that the letter had been posted in Edinburgh, catching the 6 p.m. collection on the 12th August. Extracting a letter from the envelope, she read:

Edinburgh.

12th August.

Millie Dearest,

I'm here and you are there: my business is finished and I can't catch a train for another half-an-hour—the 12.15, so I am writing to ask you to meet me at the usual place at half-past seven, and we will have that treat so long promised: a posh seat at the Pavilion and supper afterwards somewhere among the life, and then—well, wait and see! aren't you impatient? I am!

Yours, all of a dither, Johnnie.

Mrs. Heed placed the newspaper and the two letters with the envelopes in her bag. Then, after carefully dressing herself, she left the house, telling her mother that she would not be very late as she was only going to have tea with one of the girls from the works, and then to the pictures. Her mother did not ask any questions.

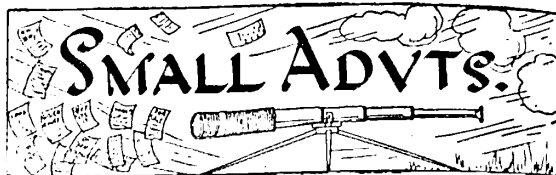
Turning the corner into Great Smith Street, she entered the Public Library, and in the Reference Room procured a railway time-table.

Turning the pages quickly, she soon came to that one giving details of trains to and from Edinburgh which she studied very carefully.

Suddenly a forced "Oh!" escaped her lips, for after carefully studying the time-table she had discovered that the fastest train from Edinburgh to London (King's Cross) took 8½ hours to complete the journey, and yet John Tempel said he caught a train at 12.15 p.m. and he had met her at 7.20 p.m. at Victoria!

To be continued.

All characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic, and all other rights reserved.



Advertisement charges.—Private and Professional, 1d. per word. Trade 2d. per word. Three insertions for price of two. Box number. 12 halfpenny stamps per issue. Replies will be forwarded. Remittance must be sent with copy.

MEDICAL.

WATLING District Nursing Association (Affiliated to the Queen's Institute of District Nursing). 1, Gervase Road. Telephone: Mill Hill 1836. Nurse R. H. Perkins, Nurse E. M. Bedford, and Nurse H. Wood, Certified Midwives and Queen's Nurses. 4/- a year entitles a family to general nursing for twelve months.

NURSE TROUTT, Certified Midwife. Doctors' cases attended. Fee £2/2/0 first, 35/- after. Cyclist. 73, Millfield Road.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JUMBO IN HUMOUR.

He says. Don't furnish on the "Penal Servitude" system—everything is cheap at King's. What would you rather have: one van load of furniture for £20 cash, or a barrow-full for £20 on Hire Purchase. Come and see Jumbo, the Champion Lino Cutter, at King's, 12, North Parade, Burnt Oak.

LABOUR SAVING HINTS.

To remove marks on a polished table:

Rub over with paraffin-oil and then polish with a soft rag.

To remove a smell of fish from a pan:

Boil tea leaves in the pan.

To clean white satin shoes that have become grubby:

Use a white flannel rag and rub over lightly with petrol or spirits of wine.

To remove stain from a burnt saucepan:

Leave salt water standing in it.

Funerals and Cremations.

PERSONAL ATTENTION.

STONEBRIDGE & SONS,

97, High St., EDGWARE

Phone—Edgware 0210.

(By the Memorial)

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

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:

A. F. HAZELDINE,

21, LANGHAM ROAD.

Hon. Editor:

J. A. VEAL,

91, DEANSBROOK ROAD.

Telephone: Edgware 1527.

Hon. Circulation Manager:

J. EMERY,

51, ORANGE HILL ROAD.

Hon. Advertising Manager:

H. F. WOOLHOUSE,

31, BRIAR WALK.

VOL. 4.

MARCH, 1932.

No. 11.

RANDOM JOTTINGS !

By CENTURION.

Dances of Old England.

THIS month we publish a short article dealing with our English folk dances. Several attempts have been made to establish a group or team of folk dancers on the Estate, but so far the efforts have been fruitless. We now draw the attention of our tennis players, our motor-cyclists, our push-cyclists (Sorry, Cyclux!), our Communists, and all those other poor souls who only possess a *summer* hobby, to this most excellent of winter hobbies. Surely some of you *did* folk-dancing at school, or have seen it well done elsewhere. I defy you to remain indifferent to its charms! Come on; sign on; and write a line to *Peascod*, 35, Abbots Road, saying simply: "*I want to be a folk-dancer.*" And don't forget your name and address.

A Women's Group.

Chiefly for the benefit of women on the north side of the Estate, a Women's Neighbourhood Group has been started at the Community Centre, 35, Abbots Road. The Group meets on Wednesdays at 2.30, and each week a visitor comes to talk about some subject of interest.

The Group's Visitors.

The visitors so far have been Mrs. Rowntree on "The Women of Turkey;" Mrs. McClement on "Dietetics," and Mrs. Sewell on "The Women of China." New members will be welcomed. On 9th March the visitor will be Mrs. Ross, who has lived for many years in Kenya, and will speak about the women of East Africa.

Goldbeaters Old Scholars.

Some families have now been living on Watling for over five years and, consequently, there are members of the younger generation who have left, or will shortly be, leaving school.

An inclination has already been evinced by ex-Goldbeaters scholars to form an Old Scholars' Association, with sections for both sexes.

If any of our young readers desire to assist in the

formation of such an organisation, or would like to become members in the event of one being formed, will they please drop a line to "The Old 'Un," 35, Abbots Road, Watling.

Fur and Feather.

It has also been hinted that there is scope for a "Fur and Feather" Society on the Estate, the idea being to promote an annual show and also to bring all animal and bird lovers (no, Pop; real feathery ones!) together.

Now then, folks, if you have been surreptitiously breeding elephants, diplodoci, white mice, chickens, bloodhounds, canaries, gold-fish or any creatures whatsoever, don't get the wind up, but communicate with "Bonzo," at 35, Abbots Road. If sufficient interest is shown an early meeting will be arranged.

Vaccination.

We are asked to remind our readers that to obtain exemption from vaccination for new-born babies, it is necessary to fill in the form provided by the Registrar of Births and to sign it in the presence of a J.P. within *four months* from the birth of the child. If this form is not sent in till after four months the baby is liable to be compulsorily vaccinated.

Subscribing Members.

The numbers have now reached 315.

Watling Rose Growers!

Do you aspire to grow the Rose? Or do you just let your roses grow (or not grow)? If your answer to the first question is what it ought to be, meet the Watling Rosarians at 69, Gervase Road, on Wednesday, 16th March, at 8 p.m.

The Rosarians are a cheerful lot of souls, who know about the Rose—or think they do! You just roll up and listen to 'em; and they listen to you if you can get a word in edgeways.

Free Legal and Other Advice.

Legal advice is obtainable at the Poor Man's Lawyer Centre, held at 35, Abbots Road every Tuesday, at

8.45 p.m. Advice on other matters, pensions, rents, etc., is given by the Citizens' Friend on Mondays at 8 p.m. Mr. Jaques, J.P., attends at the Centre on Tuesdays at 8.30 p.m., if required. Notice of the wish for his services at the Centre should be given not later than 5 p.m. on the Monday.

Heard in the Tube.

Of course every conversation relating to Watling worth recording is heard either "going up" or "coming down," but this must have been the former:—

"What's that green paper you've got there, Bob; some new gardening rag?"

"No, that's the *Resident*."

"Blimey! First they said the 'Reds' were running it, then they said the 'True Blues' had got it, now I suppose it will be the 'Fianna Fail' have taken control."

R.A.O.B.

Have you been to the "White Lion," Edgware? Did you go on Monday, 8th February? No! Then you missed something really good! It was a variety concert held by the R.A.O.B. who have their local headquarters there. Some 350 people sat down for 6d.—yes, 6d.! and spent a very pleasant and amusing evening. The two Welsh lads' antics, and poor "Moth-Eton" Montie, will live in the memory of those present for some time. Well done R.A.O.B., this is what we want!

Watling Garden City.

What has happened to our war on litter? Very little, I am afraid. I saw sandwiches in the road last month. In these hard times one would hardly expect this. And the W.A. temporary Community Centre at 35, Abbots Road does not set a good example, does it? Who is responsible for the cleanliness of the piece of ground attached to the premises? It certainly does look a sad sight littered with paper and broken glass. Cannot something be done to tidy this up?

Advertising . . .

Even an Empire Crusader would not like his copy of Keats' Poems to contain an advertisement of Australian Burgundy on the page opposite the "Ode to a Nightingale."

. . . on the Sky.

If sky-writing is permitted, the inventors will before long discover some means of forming smoke-clouds that will serve their purpose, even on the clearest night of stars. It will then be possible to turn the Milky Way into Nestlé's Milky Way, and to announce a cure for rheumatism across Orion's Belt.

(Robert Lynd.)

The Northern Cycling Club.

Well Northernites! You seem to have made a good start! May good luck attend you—yours is good work. For there is nothing to compare with the pleasant pastime of cycling as a health-giver. We hope that unattached local riders will join you, for I know Mr. Humphreys, your hard-working Secretary, will be only too glad to see them! We shall watch your doings with interest.

A PARABLE FROM CLARENCE.

BILL STICKERS . . .

WUNCE upon a time there was a simpull communist calld Bill Stickers, and straynje as it may seem he was as good as he was simpull. Well, wun day he was walking over a bridge when he saw sumthing wrote on the parrapet, and this is what was wrote: *BILL STICKERS WILL BE PROSSYCUTED*. Poor Bill looked long and earnestly at this.

Second Spasm . . .

And then he notissd that there was uther writing on eech side of Bill Stickers will be prossycuted and this is what he red: *READ THE D—RKER*. Poor Bill was much upsett, but just then he saw the editor of the *Ratling President* cumming up the hill. Now this cove was nyther good nor simpull and Bill new it, and so he asked the editor why sumwun was going to have him prossycuted. Well, the editor looked at the writing and mentally began to werk a kewbic equation to arrive at a correct salution.

Last Lap . . .

They were looking at the writing so long and earnestly that they did not notiss the cumming of the Pleeceman untill he said in a stentawrian voice: "Are you *BILL STICKERS*?" This finished poor Bill, who took to his heels and ran away. Now when Bill got to the bottom of the hill it occurred to him (you remember he was a simpull communist, don't you?) that he had never seen a Pleeceman running. So he looked back to see this straynje site, but all he saw was the Pleeceman and the editor holding there tummies and larfing in eech uthers faces.

Music Lovers are invited to SUNDAY EVENING CONCERT

on MARCH 13th.

The Hendon Brotherhood Orchestra
and Tenor Soloist.

ST. ALPHAGE HALL.

Commencing 8 p.m.

ADMISSION
FREE!
COLLECTION.



WHAT'S ON THIS MONTH.

(((COMMUNITY DIARY)))

MARCH.

- Saturday, 5th.*—**Watling Horticultural Society: Children's Bulb Show and Party. Free admission, 4 p.m., Barnfield School.**
- Sunday, 6th.*—Sunday Evening Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.
Watling Motor-Cycle Club: Forbury Trophy Trial. Meet Richards' Garage, 10.30 a.m.
- Monday, 7th.*—Economics Study Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.
- Tuesday, 8th.*—French: 91, Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.
Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.
Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.
I.L.P.: Community Centre, 7.30 p.m.
- Wednesday, 9th.*—Women's Neighbourhood Group: Mrs. Ross on "Women of Africa." Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.
Poster Class: Community Centre, 7 p.m.
Physical Training for Women: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.
Physical Training for Men: Barnfield School, 9 p.m.
Club for Girls between 14 and 17: 40, Arundel Gardens, 7.30 p.m.
- Thursday, 10th.*—Drama Study Group: Community Centre, 8 p.m.
Chess and Draughts Club: Community Centre, 8 p.m.
Watling Horticultural Society: "Annals," by Mr. W. L. Lavender of Messrs. J. Carter & Co. Wesley Central Hall, 8 p.m.
- Friday, 11th.*—Watling Political Debating Society: Community Centre, 8 p.m.
- Saturday, 12th.*—**Watling Athletic Association: Dance. Goldbeaters School, 8 p.m.**
Net Ball: Woodcroft School, 3 p.m.
Watling Motor-Cycle Club: Social. Royal Oak, 7.30 p.m.
- Sunday, 13th.*—Watling Motor-Cycle Club: Old Cocks Race to Brighton. Meet Richards' Garage, 8.30 a.m.
Concert, Hendon Brotherhood Orchestra: St. Alphage Hall, 8 p.m.
- Monday, 14th.*—Economics Study Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.
- Tuesday, 15th.*—French: 91, Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.
Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.
Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.
- Wednesday, 16th.*—Watling Rosarians: The Rosarians discuss Pruning the Rose. 69, Gervase Rd., 8 p.m.
Women's Neighbourhood Group: Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.
Poster Class: Community Centre, 7 p.m.
Physical Training for Men: Barnfield School, 9 p.m.
Physical Training for Women: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.
Club for Girls 14 to 17 years: 40, Arundel Gardens, 7.30 p.m.
- Thursday, 17th.*—Chess and Draughts Club: Community Centre, 8 p.m.
Co-op. Political Council: Lantern Lecture, "The Industrial Revolution," by Mr. S. Walker (N.C.L.C.). Goldbeaters School, 8 p.m.

- Friday, 18th.*—Busmen's Concert: St. Alphage Hall, 8 p.m.
Watling Political Debating Society: Community Centre, 8 p.m.
I.L.P.: J. H. Lloyd on "Socialism and Health." Barnfield School, 8 p.m.
- Saturday, 19th.*—Net Ball: Woodcroft School, 3 p.m.
Watling Motor-Cycle Club: Brooklands. Meet Richards' Garage, 10 a.m.
- Sunday, 20th.*—Sunday Evening Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.
Watling Motor-Cycle Club: Combined Clubs Trial.
- Monday, 21st.*—Economics Study Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.
- Tuesday, 22nd.*—French: 91, Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.
Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.
Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.
- Wednesday, 23rd.*—Women's Neighbourhood Group: Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.
Poster Class: Community Centre, 7 p.m.
Physical Training for Women: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.
Physical Training for Men: Barnfield School, 9 p.m.
Club for Girls between 14 and 17: 40, Arundel Gardens, 7.30 p.m.
- Thursday, 24th.*—Chess and Draughts Club: Community Centre, 8 p.m.
Watling Horticultural Society: Dance. Brent Bridge Hotel, 8 p.m.
- Friday, 25th.*—Watling Political Debating Society: Community Centre, 8 p.m.
Watling Motor Cycle Club: Circular Tour. Richards' Garage, 11 a.m.
- Saturday, 26th.*—Net Ball: Woodcroft School, 3 p.m.
- Sunday, 27th.*—Sunday Evening Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.
Watling Motor-Cycle Club: Run to Stonehenge. Richards' Garage, 9.30 a.m.
- Monday, 28th.*—Economics Study Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.
Watling Motor-Cycle Club: Run to Syston Park. Richards' Garage, 7 a.m.
- Tuesday, 29th.*—French: 91, Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.
Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.
Adult School: Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.
- Wednesday, 30th.*—Women's Neighbourhood Group: Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.
Poster Class: Community Centre, 7 p.m.
Physical Training for Women: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.
Physical Training for Men: Barnfield School, 9 p.m.
Club for Girls between 14 and 17: 40, Arundel Gardens, 7.30 p.m.
- Thursday, 31st.*—Chess and Draughts Club: Community Centre, 8 p.m.

APRIL.

- Friday, 1st.*—Watling Political Debating Society: Community Centre, 8 p.m.
- Saturday, 2nd.*—Netball: Woodcroft School, 3 p.m.



CLIMBING AND RAMBLER ROSES—2.

By N. R. SAVAGE.

A CORRESPONDENT has pointed out to me that in my article last month I did not deal with the first pruning of Rambler roses, i.e., the pruning to be done in the March following planting. This is a ticklish business, for there are two opinions amongst the authorities, and where doctors disagree what are we to do about it?

In the 1930 edition of the *Select List*, published by the National Rose Society, a work of the highest authority, it is stated: "Ramblers may be retained almost full length if planted in autumn," while Mr. J. N. Hart, a rosarian of great eminence, says that they should be "shortened to within 10 inches" of the budding point, in the March following planting. No doubt you will follow the advice of Mr. Hart or of the N.R.S. *Select List*, according as you are radical or conservative in gardening matters! If you follow Mr. Hart you will have no bloom the first year, whereas if you spare the knife you may have a few blooms.

The "climbing" Teas and Hybrid Teas are sports from dwarf or bush roses, i.e., they have been developed from a single "freak" plant which a clever nurseryman encouraged, and whose freakishness he was able to fix, so that the buds taken from the "freak" in their turn gave rise to other "freaks." Climbing *Madame Butterfly* is thus simply a freak plant of the ordinary dwarf *Mme. Butterfly*—identical with the dwarf in flower and foliage, but far surpassing it in vigour.

Unfortunately, not all of these climbing sports from bush roses are reliable, for some revert to the bush form when pruned, while others bear very few flowers. Luckily, however, there are enough really reliable climbing Teas and H.T.'s to clothe our house walls and pillars. These are the roses pre-eminently suitable for training against the brick walls of the house, for the heat of the wall does not upset them (as it does a Rambler rose)—indeed, the heat seems to encourage their desirable freakishness, so that they become even more vigorous on a wall than when planted against a pillar in the open garden.

Assuming that you have a warm wall facing S., S.W., or W. you have the choice of these really reliable kinds. And remember, that these roses, though they do not give you the prodigal show of the Ramblers, will give you some bloom from June till October, when well established:

Climbing Lady Hillingdon.—A beautiful climbing Tea rose, of apricot colouring. The claret-coloured new

wood is an additional attraction. A perfect rose for a warm wall.

Climbing Mme. Abel Chatenay (H.T.).—I have not grown this, but it enjoys a high reputation. Same reflexed blooms as the dwarf *Chatenay* of course. Equally good for pillar or wall.

Climbing Ophelia (H.T.).—The dwarf *Ophelia* is one of the most beautiful of all roses, and its climbing "sport" is equally fine. Moreover it is very much at home on Watling walls; and I have in mind a plant just two years old which has almost reached the bedroom window.

Climbing Paul Lede (H.T.).—The dwarf was a dumpy plant which gave a few good blooms, but its climbing edition is really excellent, and grows and blooms freely.

Climbing Mrs. Aaron Ward (H.T.).—Unaccountably missing from the N.R.S. List, but first-rate as a wall rose.

I have not named a red rose for the simple reason that if you want to kill the colour of a red rose, you will grow it against a red brick wall! Don't do it; it is an artistic crime of the first magnitude.

The *Noisettes* were mentioned last month. These roses are of American origin, although named after the French nurseryman who introduced them to Europe a century ago. They bloom early and late, and flower in clusters from May onwards. The two outstanding varieties are *Madame Alfred Carrière* (white) which is equally good for pillar or wall, and *Rêve d'Or* which, at its best, really is a "golden dream." When you come home late on a June night, and see the white blooms of *Carrière* nodding at you from the house wall But I am waxing sentimental.

About Pruning. *Carrière* and *Rêve d'Or* are natural climbers, so that if you cut them down to the ground at the first pruning they won't mind it a scrap. In fact, if you can dare to do it (when your wife is out of the way!), this is the best way to treat the *Noisettes* the first year. Subsequent pruning of *Noisettes* will consist of cutting out old unwanted wood, and spurring back the laterals on the main shoots to 4 or 5 buds. The best blooms come on these spurred-back laterals.

The pruning of our "freaks" is more difficult. If pruned hard they tend to revert, i.e., become bush roses again. The safest thing to do is not to prune at all the first year, except to cut out any wood which has died back. The subsequent pruning of climbing sports demands some degree of skill, and cannot be tackled at the end of a short article. Your safest plan is to join *The Watling Rosarians* who know all about it. They have a Club Note on page 5. (Thank you, Mr. Editor!).

A last word about planting wall roses. The soil at the foot of a warm house wall is usually dry, and moreover there is a kind of concrete shelf sticking out at right-angles from the wall about a foot underground (What the deuce do they call the thing?). If the roots land on this shelf they will starve. So plant your rose 15 inches away from the foot of the wall and train the tree back against it. Give it a good meal of bones; tread it in firmly; fasten it up lightly; and by the summer of 1934 you will be thanking your lucky stars that you sometimes bought the *Watling Resident*.

THE WATLING ROSARIANS.

THE inaugural meeting of this society for Watling rose lovers took place on 5th February (History books of the future, please note!), when the Rosarians numbered ten, three of them being ladies. Although at present small in number, they will not allow this to upset them, and if zeal for their hobby is anything to go by, the future of the Rosarians stands assured. The proceedings on 5th February began with a discussion on "Rose Stocks," opened by Mr. B. G. Gavin—it being agreed that we should take our pleasure first, and do our business afterwards. With the help of B. G. G., we passed in review most of the "stocks" at present in use: *Canina* (seedling and cutting), *Rugosa*, *Manetti*, *Laxa*, *Polyantha*, *Kokulinski*; and when we pooled our knowledge we were surprised to find how much we knew about them. That is the great point in favour of these specialist gardening groups—all the members are enthusiasts, and so the individual member can enjoy the total collective knowledge of all his fellows.

When the Rosarians got down to business, they unanimously invited Mr. B. G. Gavin to be their Chairman, and he honoured us by accepting. Mr. Gavin is *facile princeps* among Watling rose growers, and likely to remain so. The acting committee consists of Messrs. F. R. Parish, S. J. Harbord, R. H. Faulkes, and A. J. Ede.

By the kind invitation of Mrs. Parish, the next meeting will be held at 69, Gervase Road, on 16th March, at 8 p.m., when the science and art of Pruning the Rose will, (Continued in next column)

THE FOLK DANCES OF OLD ENGLAND.

THE traditional dances of England have their origin in ancient ritual, but they have long passed from their primitive purpose and are now performed for the artistic and recreational enjoyment they afford.

They fall mainly under the headings, Sword, Morris and Country dances. The first two are men's dances and are essentially spectacular, whilst the last is primarily a social dance performed by men and women together.

The *Sword Dance* was originally part of a mid-winter ritual which was dramatically presented, but the dance has in most cases parted company with the drama which survives as the Christmas Mummers Play. The dance is still performed traditionally in Northumberland, Durham and Yorkshire.

The *Morris Dance* is a highly developed team-dance which, until sixty or seventy years ago, was performed in Whit week by teams of picked dancers in many Midland villages.

The *Country Dance*, unlike the *Morris* and *Sword*, is not associated with any particular season of the year, but is danced on all occasions when men and women meet together for social recreation. Some of the country dances practised by the English Folk Dance Society were obtained by Cecil Sharp from village dancers, but the majority were deciphered by him from a collection published in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries by John Playford.

At the beginning of this century the practice of these traditional arts had all but ceased, and they lived only in the memories of old people. Many people were concerned in the work of preservation, but no one so deeply as Cecil Sharp, who collected nearly 5,000 songs in England and America, and many hundreds of dances which he noted from the few surviving dancers.

* * * *

The English Folk Dance Society was founded by Cecil Sharp in 1911 to preserve and foster the tradition of English folk dance and song, and to re-establish it as part of our national culture. It comprises a parent society and affiliated branch societies which now cover the whole of England. The National Headquarters are at Cecil Sharp House, Regents Park Road, London.

The Society arranges festivals, lectures, recitals, concerts and performances, holds classes and holiday courses, and encourages the dancing of country dances as a form of social enjoyment. By these means it has, during its twenty years of existence, led thousands of people to find pleasure and recreation in the English folk dances and songs.

(Continued from previous column)

we venture to prophesy, be fully and satisfactorily dealt with. The Society is by no means confined to exhibitors or advanced growers, and all devout lovers and cultivators of the Rose—whether beginners or experts—are eligible for membership. Those interested should communicate with Mr. J. A. Veal, 91, Deansbrook Road, the Acting Secretary.

A. W. P. for
ANEMONES,
BEGONIAS,
GLADIOLI,
AND
LILIES
Flower and Vegetable Seeds
OF FINEST QUALITY.


TWO SPECIALITIES recommended in
"The Resident."

NAPHTHALENE (Pritex Brand)—to
kill your pests.

SOFNOL Garden Lime—the Gardener's
Friend.

Ask for Spring Catalogue.

A. W. PIGGOTT, F.R.H.S.,

Phone — **EDGWARE 0933.**  **EDGWARE.**

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers.



My Dear Ladies,

March is here, heralded by such icy winds that I cling to the fireside to keep warm, together with my cat. I can listen to the howling of the wind with utter abandon if in front of a coal fire in a cosy chair as I am now, writing these few lines to you. It has been cold, hasn't it? These cold winds from the north are so searching too, as they quickly find the weak links in our armour. That tooth that you should have had out begins to ache. The keenness of the wind makes the blood tingle in your face and hands.

So much for my weather forecast. Of course, you know it is Leap Year, and that the ladies have very great privileges during the year. I must say that I have never heard of any lady confessing that she proposed and was accepted during a Leap Year. I am afraid that the ritual of proposing, together with the fearsome task of "asking Father," has lost quite a lot of its ceremony, except in Hollywood for the purpose of the films. But even there the film stars tend to show how hypocritical and unreal the films can be by their own marital tangles.

This brings me to another interesting point which I have noticed in the papers. Beckenham has taken advantage of local powers and has formed a representative body to censor films. This seems an honest endeavour to straighten out the farcical position of the Censorship of Films, and to prevent injurious films being shown to young people. I heard of a neighbour who went up to the West End to see a big and well advertised film which was of the gruesome type. The result of this visit to this adult person was some nasty nightmares. It reminds me so much of the cruder type of seaside entertainments where you pay 6d. to go on and you come off minus hat, your hair all out of place, and a goodly distribution of bruises.

On a recent visit to the countryside I saw my first primrose this year. Its charming delicate flower reminded me that Spring will soon be upon us with its sharp invigorating weather, the daffodils, crocuses and the seed time. The trees will soon grow their new leaves, and, more important still, I must get that little hat I promised myself for Easter.

I stopped at a little cottage high upon a hill, surrounded by tall stately trees and with an excellent view of the countryside and hills around. There was rushing water in the valley below and sheep and cows grazing quietly in the meadows. Rabbits darted across the lane in front of me and the birds were giving hearty praise for the meagre shafts of sunshine that burst through.

The cottage was picturesquely built in red bricks with blackened wood beams and leaded windows. A delightful place and home. The other side of the picture was, however, that you had to use oil lamps, pump your water up from a deep well, and suffer the inconvenience of earth closets. It is a bit of a wrench to give up all the little amenities and comforts one has got used to.

Easter will soon be here, the 25th being Good Friday. It is the first break in the year after Christmas, and is generally taken great advantage of to put the garden straight. See that a good supply of salads is included

in the garden's prospective products as they are such healthful foods.

So long for now.

Yours affectionately,

THE ANCIENT DAME.

RECIPES.

Tomato Sauce.

Ingredients required:—1½ lbs. cooking tomatoes, 1 small sliced onion, one ounce of butter, ½ an ounce of flour, sugar, salt and pepper, some herbs and a ½ pint of stock.

Cut tomatoes in half, squeeze out juice, strain and separate the pulp and juice. Put halved tomatoes into a pan, add stock, onions, herbs, salt and pepper, simmer for one hour and then strain. Melt the butter, stir in flour for a few minutes, and then add the tomato pulp. Add the strained tomato juice to get the sauce to the consistency you want. Add a pinch of sugar and any other seasoning required, and make thoroughly hot. Use as required.

Fish Croquettes.

Cook your fish and to every half pound allow quarter of a pound of mashed potatoes, half an ounce of butter, one egg and milk, salt and pepper. Take away all skin and bone of fish and chop up. Warm butter in a pan, add fish and potatoes and season with salt and pepper. Add sufficient milk to moisten thoroughly. When mixed, turn out on a plate and let it get cold. Then make into shapes, brush over with beaten egg mixed with a tablespoonful of water, coat with breadcrumbs and fry in hot fat.

Established over 50 years.

J. H. BEATTIE & CO., LTD.
Coal and Coke Merchants,

Chief Office:

1, PANCRAS ROAD, LONDON, N.W.1.

Deliveries Daily from Own Depots in all parts of London and Suburbs, St. Albans, Watford, etc.

FINEST QUALITY at MARKET PRICES

This ensures

Easier and Better Cooking, Heat with Ventilation, Cheerful Homes, much Labour Saving, and an Absence of Dirt.

Beattie's Motto:

"Business is built upon the recommendation of satisfied Customers."

Call, Write or 'Phone.

Local Order Office—

J. H. BEATTIE & Co., Ltd.,

L.M.S. Railway Station, Mill Hill, N.W.7.

(Just outside Up Platform)

Phone: MILL HILL 1234.

Polite personal attention Guaranteed.

Weekly payments willingly arranged.

NEW SEASONS SPRING LAMB JUST ARRIVED.



EASTER—LAMB TIME AGAIN!

Sweet, Tender and Nutritious! Who does not enjoy a Delicious Cut of New Season's Lamb served up with Fresh Mint Sauce?

You can get the Finest Quality New Season's Lamb at

DEWHURST'S

| | | | | | |
|--------------|---|------|-----------|---|-------|
| FOREQUARTERS | - | 7d. | LOINS | - | 9d. |
| | | | SHOULDERS | - | 9½d. |
| HINDQUARTERS | - | 10d. | LEGS | - | 10½d. |

FRESH GREEN MINT FREE!

Dewhurst's for Quality Meat at Reasonable Prices.

Purveyors of Prime Scotch Beef, English Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Pork, and the Highest Grades of all Imported Meat, Canterbury, N.Z., Lamb, etc.

J. H. DEWHURST, LTD.,

5, WATLING AVENUE, BURNT OAK. Telephone: Edgware 0516.

201, DEANSBROOK ROAD, BURNT OAK. Telephone: Mill Hill 1684.

16, PREMIER PARADE, EDGWARE. Telephone: Edgware 0435.

39, THE BROADWAY, MILL HILL. Telephone: Mill Hill 1050.

WE CALL FOR AND DELIVER ORDERS PROMPTLY.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

WHAT IS WRONG WITH WATLING!

BY H. B. LITTLER.

RECENT issues of this journal have contained articles and letters suggesting how it could be improved. Fine! In the main, everything that has been written by the writers is correct, but the fly in the ointment is that the various suggestions put forward have all been attempted by those responsible for the journal during the past nine months, at least, so we are assured. If this is a fact why are things as they are?

Obviously there is only one answer. Watling is to blame.

Let it be said definitely that this journal is run by residents for the residents, and therefore it is up to them to see that it is worthy of their support.

Some say it is not so worthy. Right! Then what is wrong with Watling, or rather the people of Watling?

The answer again must be obvious. They do not at present take sufficient interest in their own local affairs. Why?

This is a difficult one and the following replies are suggested:—

(1) Economic circumstances. (2) That happenings have caused them to become apathetic. (3) That political party and sectarian differences have caused divorcements of associations which might otherwise have worked together for the common welfare of the Estate.

The above brief statements will, probably, bring a storm of "bricks," but at this stage a little outspokenness seems imperative.

What exactly is meant by number one? Candidly, we have got to face up to the fact that living, as a number of us lived in the confinement of "rooms," the sudden opportunity of a house meant additional furniture, etc., and this, coupled with the increase in travelling expenses, rent, etc., forced us to make commitments which in some instances extended over a long period and thereby purse strings became tight. How does this effect it you say? To indulge in local activities must mean the expenditure of not only money but time. Those of us who could, to meet the commitments above referred to, sought evening employment in some form or other, and consequently had no time if they succeeded in getting it. Those who could not get it had not the money to indulge.

The majority of us have now been in Watling for over three years, and it is thought that a lot of the commitments referred to must have been, or nearly are, met. To those of you who are beginning to find relief and consequently leisure, and just a little money for social work, one would say come along into your local Association and find out for yourself the huge amount of pleasure that can be got out of trying to help better the conditions for, not only yourselves, but others who are not yet out of the rut.

With regard to number two, here probably is a difficult path. We know that on Watling, in the early days of its existence, there were some very hard workers for the cause of Watling, and that they, owing to internal happenings, found themselves forced to dissociate from the activities of the main Association and seek pastures more congenial to themselves. These fields have developed and are now more than "bonnie babies," and, quite naturally, the workers concerned find their time too fully occupied to come forward and do a spot of the work in (what we must still regard as) the main Association. To those folks it is suggested that much water has passed under the bridge since the early days, and if they cannot come forward they might just discuss among themselves the possibilities of running the rule over the present activities of the band of workers in the main body and at least send a delegate to the council of the Association to air their views, and assist in the building up of the machinery for the attainment of what are still their ideas of a better and brighter Watling.

The foregoing paragraph must not be regarded as applying solely to non-affiliated organisations; there are affiliated organisations whose delegates have not attended a council meeting during the past nine months.

Now to cause three. Here, probably, lies the root of the evil, and in tackling this, one is dependent on information passed on by a number of those who have either "fallen by the wayside" or passed on to "work of more importance." And in order to embrace the point fairly we must try to visualise the position, say four years ago.

Here, on Watling, were dumped thousands of good folk from all parts of the metropolis, and a goodly number of provincials, too. They were adults and had their own definite party political leanings. At that time, on Watling itself, not one of the political parties had their machinery working, and consequently when a virile residents' organization sprang into being those of us who had had previous political associations said that, to build up the party machine, we had to establish contact with others holding the same views as ourselves, and it was only to be expected that clashes would occur among the inner circle of our Residents' Association until each faction had reached its level. Then came a split, or shall we say divergence, from the main association. Unfortunately, since that time, it does not appear to have been possible to re-unite all party political organisations into one camp on the policy of "All Watling for Watling."

Now it must not be thought that this state of affairs could have been averted. It had to come, for party politics has always been a definite phase of the evolution of all community life in this country, but it is a phase that is rapidly passing and the sooner we realise this the better. How does this effect Watling? This way: that the sooner those virile and active party politicians realise it, the sooner we shall have *workers* in the Association again.

So much for the three reasons above, but it occurs to one that there are still other causes for this dis-interestedness, and that is the two complexes "superiority" and "inferiority." Yes! on Watling we have that element who are continuously making it apparent that they consider themselves so much "above" others of their neighbours

(Continued on page 9)

GRAMOPHONE NOTES.

NEEDLES, RECORDS AND REPRODUCTION.

By B. A. LISNER.

SOME gramophone enthusiasts take great pains to get the highest possible reproductive efficiency from their instruments. The following points should be carefully considered.

First the motor, does it run silently? Lubricate it only with vaseline or thick oil. Needle bowls should fit tightly in their sockets—these often cause a vibrating noise that is hard to trace. The tone-arm swivel should be lubricated with paraffin or very thin oil. The easier the movement here, the less needle-scratch and record wear. The sound chamber, if of metal, should be very tightly fitted to all parts of the cabinet that it touches. If not, distorting vibration will be set up on the treble and bass notes.

Needles. The ideal angle of the needle to the record is hard to define. It varies with different makes of record. Quite recently I held what one might call "an inquest on the needle"—my results are interesting perhaps. Generally speaking the greater the slope of the needle to the record (that is, the more acute the angle between the two) the softer the tone.

Using Columbia Records I got the best results by using Songster Spearpoint needles at nearly right angles to the record. The latest Columbia records are made under a new patent process and needle scratch has been considerably lessened.

With Imperial Records I found that soft tone needles at a very acute angle to the disc gave the best results. Imperials are very powerful records and it is best to use soft-tone needles with them.

These are but two examples—I will deal more fully with needles and elimination of needle scratch in a future article.

Here and There. Jack Payne is going to "star" in a talkie entitled "Say it with Music," which will be made soon after he leaves the B.B.C. Do you take the *Daily Mirror*? Enter for the Gramophone Competition and win one of the 2,000 parcels of records offered as prizes! The B.B.C. announces that from 7th March all National transmitters will radiate a programme from noon each week-day. *Radio Times* continues to publish letters from readers who wish to debate classical music v. jazz. To my mind, the two should not be debated, the one against the other, as they operate in different spheres. Their uses are different—the orchestral arrangements are vastly different. Both have their fine points. Perhaps these letters will cease when some critics develop a musical appreciation similar to that of Christopher Stone. He has a good word for the Ninth Symphony, but does not condemn the "hot jazz" of Duke Ellington. Hence his tremendous popularity!

Records to Have. Are you keen on "hot" vocal effects? If so get Red (Pepper) Sam's rendering of the extremely popular *Nobody's Sweetheart* and *Dinah* on

Imperial 2631. Sandy Powell, who was funny as the *Lost Policeman*—Broadcast 429—(his first record, which has sold in millions), now attains the dignity of *The Magistrate* on 788, and is funnier than ever! With the return of Eros, an increased popularity of Piccadilly Records has been noticed—these, by-the-way, are now only 1s. 1d. each. A double-sided disc 889—a selection of *Old Times* by Jack Leon and his Band is very good, and the singing of Ian Burns, tenor, on No. 891 deserves special attention.

We've had *Eleven More Months*, now we have *Twenty-One Years*, another jail-song on Imperial 2642. Greta Kellar, who at one time had Marlène Dietrich as her understudy, is to the fore on Decca F 2689, and Kate Smith, her American prototype, who was the "star" of the American broadcast on 11th January, can be heard on Columbia DB. 734. I leave you to decide whom you like best. Hear Binnie Hale on Columbia DB 743 singing her own two big hits from *Bow Bells*. Regal MR 54, by the Cossack Orchestra and singers, is a very fine rendering of *The Song of the Volga Boatmen*. Henry Hall (Jack Payne's successor), and Alfred Rode are now both recording on Decca records.

The famous "Crystalate" Classic Records will in future bear the more familiar "Imperial" label, and opera lovers can now hear *The Carl Rosa Opera Company* on them. Tom Burke, the greatest English tenor, is a stupendous success on Z 117—*You are my Heart's Delight* and *My Dreams*.

Stop Press. Reginald Foort, the cinema organ broadcasting favourite, has joined Imperial. Hear him on his first record, Imperial 2648—*Home and Trees*—the two song ballads that are sweeping the country!

(Continued from page 8)

that they couldn't "mix with them." Friend, the greatest man that ever lived would never have adopted that attitude! Just think it out!

In conclusion, I must adopt a personal note, as the views here expressed are my own and not those of the Association. They are offered without apology, and it is by the courtesy of the Editor that they are published. They represent the views of one who has lived for the past thirty years at Watling (and hopes to live there for another three-three), and who has mixed with members of all organisations on the Estate, listened to their views, and has come to the conclusion that if all could bury the bogey of the past, forget the weaknesses of individuals, and look to the future, not only of ourselves but of Young Watling, they would be in the Association "up to the hilt." Surely we should profit by knowing where the mistakes have been made in the past and go forward to construct on a sounder foundation.

EDITORIAL.

OUR BUILDING.

AS reported on another page, the Watling Association Building Fund now stands at £460, and the number of subscribing members at 315. These figures are excellent so far as they go but we must see a big increase in them before our dream of a Community Centre, with all that it can and should be, materialises. £40 is still needed before building can begin. Do you realise that this necessary sum could be raised before Easter if every Watling household would tax itself to the tune of—

One Penny a Week

for three weeks only? Surely there is scarcely a Watling family which cannot spare **A Weekly Penny for the Common Good!**

Some of our more optimistic members, accustomed as they say to taking long views, are already envisaging the Hall as a completed reality. Indeed, some have gone so far as to give it a local habitation and a name. This is going too fast, but at least we should do well, occasionally, to think of our coming Community Centre ideally—as a building “not made with hands.” Men do not live by bread alone, and a building, however materially excellent, will not make a Community Centre. That, in its essence, and spirit, can only be made by pooling the intellectual and moral resources of the Watling people.

It has been said that the resources of a nation are to be measured in terms not of material wealth but of its conscience. If this be true of a large unit like a nation, it is no less true of a smaller community like the people of Watling. Until we develop that corporate conscience, that civic pride—call it what you will—a material Community Hall will be but sounding brass. We must see to it that in accomplishing our building we do not leave out of account the things that will make it something more.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

24, Oldberry Road,

9th February, 1932.

THE W.A. AND THE COMMUNIST PARTY.

Sir,—The letter published in this month's issue of the *Resident* would be equally as amusing to its readers as the report of the Special Meeting which appears to have amused “Pro Bono Publico,” were it not for the fact that the responsibility for what happened at this meeting lies at the door of the writer and others who think with him, but only criticise.

According to the constitution of the Association it exists (*Pro Bono Publico*) for the public good of Watling.

The public good of the residents cannot be served by those who are content to stop at home and write sneering letters.

I observe that the writer uses an address on the Estate and would venture to suggest that if he is really concerned as to the future of the Association he will best serve his ends by attending the meetings, letting others know his alternative to the policy of the Communists, and using his vote towards securing the enforcement of the policy he favours.

Every resident on the Estate over the age of fifteen,

is, rightly or wrongly, entitled to attend these meetings and use his eloquence and vote towards securing a policy which is the desire of the residents, and if the only people who have enough interest in the Watling Association to attend these meetings are of the Communist persuasion then they are the public whose interests the Association exists to serve. They at least have a policy, and are prepared to work in order to achieve their object.

Whatever may be the opinion of anyone as to the desirability of the Watling Association or otherwise, it has now become a firmly established organisation in our midst, with the certainty in the near future of a headquarters which will be of extreme value to those who like to take advantage of it.

The use to which these headquarters are put will depend entirely upon the people who use it, and to those who do not agree with the present policy of the Association I would say “The remedy is in your own hands.” Get into the Association, use your voice and your vote at its meetings, and if you have the right policy yours will be the policy of the Watling Association.

By this means the Watling Association will eventually become an organisation run “Pro Bono Publico,” the public good not necessarily of the whole of the residents of Watling, but certainly of the only people who are worthy of consideration—those who are prepared to work and fight for their objective.

In closing, I would add that I was not present at the meeting referred to and failed to see anything amusing in the published report. If anything I would suggest that the report compels one to realise that the Communists are prepared with a policy which they believe is the policy for the residents, and are prepared to work in order that the community may have the benefit of their efforts. Whoever believes they are wrong has the opportunity of voting against it.

I am, etc.,

E. G. BISHOP.

Watling.

17th February, 1932.

OUR GARDEN TREES.

Sir,—The word *Gardeners* seems familiar, but to class the work done on our trees and shrubs as “Gardeners’ work,” is an injustice. The men are not to blame. They are not given the chance that might be given them. To have a practical man with them would be something. May I suggest that the Watling Association move in the matter to better conditions for them—(1) By extending the privileges of the L.C.C. Parks Department to these men in the way of lectures and examinations with pay according to merit. (2) By losing no wet time. (3) By being treated as permanent staff and being superannuated. You may get them interested then.

There are some gardeners on the Estate and I have seen them working in their various parks. Let's employ such men at home for a better Watling.

I am, etc.,

AMYGDALUS.

[ROMNEYA, the writer of last month's letter, replies:

I did not blame the men who cut our trees. If your correspondent will read my letter again he will see that I save my displeasure for the L.C.C., while my description of the men as “well-meaning” was not ironical, but sincere. Amygdalus appears to assume that the men's bad workmanship and lack of interest are to be excused because of certain things alleged by him. I cannot agree with this. A craftsman should have some pride in his work.]

CLUB AND SOCIETY NOTES AND NEWS.

THE NORTHERN CYCLING CLUB.

YES, it's here! What is? Why the "ricing" season—for some chaps! Did you know I heard the other day that:—

The Northern "boys" are getting fit.
For Harry's creased his tights,
Bill has gone out training,
And Ben keeps "early nights!"

So do I! Circumstances permitting, of course—sssh!
No more questions!

Our first run to Markyate was the goods. The "Red Lion" sure know how to cater for hungry cyclists! Couldn't she "knock" the old piano about? And did you see the writing on the wall? I believe one or two of you have been over to Markyate since then—what's the great attraction?

The lanes jaunt to Amersham was well supported too. Jack came out in shorts. Curly left his at home—Ted said he was short! Ben arrived there with a gigantic thirst, and Harry won the laughing competition easily. The "Guv'nor" did the "dags" on the piano and we had quite a merry time. Ben and Bill left early—Bill taking his "ticket-of-leave" with him. Harry and I have been making a careful study of social life and customs locally. Nace!

Curly's "barrow" developed hysterics on the Essex trip—so did Harry when we got to Wareside! Some of our number were rather glad we stopped at Ware. Ware, Ware! Harry looked real "fast" on the racing bike—rumour has it that he intends taking to three wheels in the near future! The most important feature was (no, not the blonde, Bill!) but the "super" tea we had at the "Hand and Crown" you missed a treat! Then "the boys" discovered some of my past life in an ancient N.M. and H.C.A. Gazette (cries of shame!). Good ride home, wasn't it, Jack? Says Harry?

Now that we have elected our officers, we can look forward with interest to our first season together. A definite Runs List is in preparation and negotiations concerning our affiliation to the N.M. and H.C.A. and N.C.U. will soon be settled. We wish to extend a hearty welcome to any keen wheelman who cares to meet us, at our Clubroom (by kind permission of Jack Humphreys—our Hon. Secretary) at 34, Homefield Road, any Friday night after 7.30 p.m. Remember, we teach novices how to become "real" cyclists!

Well, Easter is nearly on us, and "the boys" of the Northern C.C. will be found in various parts of England. Curly & Co. will be camping on the South Coast. Mr. Secretary is going north to Leicestershire, whilst Harry and I are (no, not Amersham nor Welwyn!) going all the way to Zumerzet—zider! Nuff sed—'til next month.

"OKE."

THIRD HENDON (Mohican) SCOUTS.

THE Mohican Scouts' Variety Concert was, I believe, a financial success. Of the concert itself, the long intervals between each item spoiled an otherwise enjoyable evening.

The Young Indians made a brave show, and Colonel Peppercorn in "The Old Geyser" gave a good example of hard swearing, with facial evidence of hard drinking. The "movie" play, in which the words of the actors appeared from nowhere, was a "downright robbery;" and the "Star" turn was an "absolute washout"—was it not?

The Minstrels "rang" themselves on very well (although having rather a damp time!) and I thoroughly enjoyed Professor Spink's dummy—which was the star turn of the evening! The actions of the ladies at the seaside gave full room to suspect there was a bar behind the scenes!
"HAWKER."

COMMUNIST PARTY. BURNT OAK GROUP.

THE group continues to increase its members, being only nine in September, 1931, it now numbers 57, and makes recruits at the rate of about two a week. We have been able to get unemployment benefit and relief for a number of workers cut off under the means test through militant action at the offices concerned.

We are to run three candidates in the Urban Council Elections, and Mrs. Mace will run against Councillor Sharpe. Mrs. Mace is a tramwayman's wife and lives at 372, Deansbrook Road. She is a mother and understands full well the needs of the working class family.

Jim Thompson will run against Tom Pugh, prospective Labour candidate, and, of course, is well known on the Estate as a militant building worker. We will, of course, oppose Mr. Jaques, J.P., which ever seat he puts up for. The third Burnt Oak member, Walter Donald, of Milling Road, will run against Councillor Latham at West Hendon.

Our programme will be along the lines of 25 per cent. off rents, reduction of rates at the expense of the rich, feeding of school children, reduction of gas, electric and water charges at the expense of the shareholders, better educational facilities, and against the Means Test.

The Communist Party meets every Tuesday at the rear of 67, Watling Avenue (not 87 as last month).

J.C.

WATLING HORTICULTURAL AND ALLOTTEES' SOCIETY.

Our First Dance. The Society are holding their first Dance and Social evening at the Brent Bridge Hotel on Thursday, 24th March, when it is hoped members and their friends will make a special endeavour to be present. Tickets are 2/- each, and can be obtained from the Hut

or from the houses that have a notice in their gardens. Make this one of the usual successes of your Society. If you have not danced at the Brent Bridge Hotel you have missed something.

Children's Bulb Competition and Party. It is hoped that you will all try and visit the Small Hall at Barnfield Road School on Saturday, 5th March, to see the daffodils that have been grown by the members' children. Admission is free and you will be admitted from 4 p.m. onwards.

Potatoes. If you have not already made your purchase, take my advice and visit the Hut, as the supplies cannot last much longer. These notes are written on 23rd February, and great quantities have been sold in the last five days, so do not get left. You will also find your small seeds there for you, and many other things you are bound to want during the season.

COREOPSIS.

WATLING MOTOR CYCLE CLUB.

BEFORE surveying February's events, a few words on the Captain's Cup Trial (run off on the last day of January) are due. The course of 55 miles provided competitors with a little bit of everything and included two mud sections, one wood, one hill, and one deep water splash. The first mud section and the water splash causing most trouble to the riders. Owing to the absence of rain during the preceding days, the course was comparatively easy, but through various reasons only two competitors managed to finish, the winner being W. F. Mead (Rudge s/c), and he is to be congratulated on only losing 15 marks.

The first two of February's events were a Tea-dance at California (Eng.), and a Tea and Social evening at country headquarters, both affairs being voted a great success (in spite of being trounced at shove-halfpenny again).

The first sporting event in February was the Combined Clubs' Trial at High Wycombe, for which four members of the Club entered. The course was disappointing, being an endless succession of muddy lanes, relieved only by one hill. Bad luck attended our efforts as all four machines retired with mechanical trouble.

The proposed run to the Levis Works at Birmingham was cancelled, and as a substitute the members were taken to see the North Hants Scramble at Hartley Row. This event proved to be a very thrilling affair, as a scramble is in the nature of a cross country lap race and calls for a great amount of skill and energy on the part of the riders, and is a big test for the machines.

There is to be a full programme of events for March, starting off with the Forbury Trophy Trial, on Sunday, 6th, for solo machines.

On Saturday, 12th, the Club is holding its second Social at the Royal Oak and again extends an invitation to local motor cyclists and their friends.

Those members interested in "ironmongery," are going on Sunday, 13th, to see the Old Crocks race to Brighton. The suggestion, put forward to certain members to enter for this event, was met with disapproval.

Members who are lucky enough to be free on Saturday, 19th, are going to see the "Clubmans' Day" race meeting at Brooklands. This is a day set aside whereby members of affiliated clubs who own fast machines, or think they do, are allowed to race. The second Combined Clubs' Trial comes off next day, and it is to be hoped that we shall have more luck with our machines.

Three runs have been arranged for Easter, starting off on Good Friday with a circular tour of about 150 miles, and the course will include various beauty spots and places of interest. On Easter Sunday there is a run to Stonehenge and back, and on Monday it is proposed to run up to Syston Park for the Bank Holiday racing.

"PUSHROD."

HOSPITAL SAVINGS ASSOCIATION.

W.A. (FORMERLY THE DEANSBROOK) GROUP.

"THE Deansbrook Group" has now become the official group of the Watling Association, and it is run for the benefit of those unable to join a group at the place of their employment. It is open to anyone in the Burnt Oak, Edgware and Mill Hill districts, but persons who are employed where there is an existing group will not be accepted.

Contributions at the rate of 3d. per week or 1s. 1d. per month should be paid to the Honorary Group Secretary at 24, Oldberry Road, Edgware, from 11 to 1 p.m. Sundays; 7.30 to 8 p.m. Tuesdays, at 127, Watling Avenue; or 8.15 to 9 p.m. at 35, Abbots Road.

The Hon. Group Secretary is Mr. E. G. Bishop, and it may be well to point out that his work is entirely voluntary and unpaid.

J. A. V.

BURNT OAK TOWNSWOMEN'S GUILD.

THE month of February has been a very busy social one. On 4th February we celebrated our third birthday, and members turned up in good numbers. After our Chairman (Mrs. Matthews) opened the Meeting, the rest of the afternoon was given up to games and dancing. Mrs. Ellington received the prize for Musical Parcel and Mrs. Lawrie and Mrs. Wilson a prize for musical partners, and Mrs. and Miss Horton Spot prize.

On 2nd February a Whist Drive was held at the Hut, Barnfield Road, the lucky winners being, Ladies: Mrs. Hudson, Mrs. Gregory, Mrs. Horton, Mrs. Shipcott. Gents: Mr. Crawford, Mr. Lawrie, Mr. Aldrich, Mr. Wallbank. The mystery prize was won by Miss Journet. Journet.

Our Social at St. Alphage Hall was a very happy one. We should like to see more members attend them and so share the pleasure obtained. Mrs. Jenkins and Mr. Timms rendered vocal numbers and were greatly appreciated. Then on 18th February we met again at the Hut, Barnfield Road, and enjoyed another afternoon with Mrs. Davis at the piano, with games and dancing. During the afternoon Mrs. Roblou kindly entertained us with vocal numbers, which we all enjoyed.

Will members please note that a Whist Drive will be held at the Hut, Barnfield Road, on 8th March, at 8 p.m., and come along in good numbers with friends.

The following were elected as officers and committee: Mrs. Matthews, Chairman; Mrs. Corfe, Vice-Chairman; Mrs. Wallband, Hon. Secretary; Mrs. Eastland, Treasurer. Committee:—Mrs. Andrews, Mrs. Catt, Mrs. Halsall, Mrs. Nolls, Mrs. Shipcott, Mrs. Waite, Mrs. Barker.

M. S.

ADULT SCHOOL.

THANKS to the enthusiasm of the fifty people who attended, the Social was a great success. Financially we were reimbursed to the extent of a small negative quantity which bears favourable comparison with the losses which have occasionally characterised functions on the Estate, especially in view of the fact that it is not our aim to make a profit.

Jimmy Dillsen was unable to attend, but Fred German stepped into the breach and soon had his listeners rocking with laughter, by reason of his comic character sketches. Mrs. Nyberg, though initially a trifle nervous, greatly charmed the audience with renderings of popular soprano songs. The remainder of the evening was spent in riotous living; time sped on lightning wings (sure indication of enjoyment), and we soon found ourselves singing Blake's "Jerusalem" in unison as the final.

To all these our gratitude is great: The Rev. E. Jackson who provided us with the facilities essential to success; the artistes, the Social Committee, and finally the Secretary. Though obviously unwell following a bout of influenza, he came to lend his earnest enthusiasm and able direction.

In pursuance of the rota system of Chairmanship, Mr. Edgar Brace introduced Mr. Nyberg as Speaker on 16th February. The topic was "The Goodness of the World;" it was handled in excellent style. The previous week's lesson was called "Father of Worlds." It was expounded in scholarly fashion by Will Pratten, senior. On 23rd February the Rev. E. Jackson supplied us with food for thought upon the subject of "Father of Men," in a manner that can only be described as masterly.

In spite of the prevalent influenza the attendance continues at a high level. G. L. J.

WATLING ATHLETIC CLUB.

WE have six more fixtures to fulfil and the Final of the Finchley Shield, then we shall be turning our thoughts to cricket. We have not had a very successful season, and owing to the shortage of players from various causes have had a strenuous time to keep the Eleven going, but with the new players signed on, and the promise of added strength for next season, we are looking forward to a renewal of our last season's success. The ultimate good a bad season does to a club is that it sorts out the sportsmanship in the players, it being quite easy to stick to a club which has struck a winning vein.

Our return match with Watling Labour was a very sporting affair, all the players were keen and the referee

had quite an easy afternoon. The Labour side have vastly improved, Page being the star performer at back. We lost this game by the odd goal; our side, being in the course of reconstruction, was an unknown quantity. We managed to account for De Havilland's the following week, picking up two valuable League points.

We are meeting Duple's in the Final of the Finchley Shield on the Finchley Town ground either Good Friday or Easter Monday. This Club can field a strong side and will be worthy opponents.

Our Dance, run in conjunction with the Nomad's R.F.C. (who are, by the way, still winning, and have as yet an unbeaten record) at the White Lion Ball Rooms were decided successes, as was also the Building Fund Dance at Goldbeaters School. We are continuing our Dances at Goldbeaters on March 5th and 12th, the profit from these to be allocated to the Cricket section, and mentioning cricket, Mr. Burgh, our Secretary of that section, would like to hear from players on the Estate, who would like to join us for the coming season. I understand the fixtures are nearly completed for two Elevens and Sunday fixtures. This gentleman's address is 16, Colchester Road, or a card to 57, Barnfield Road will serve the same purpose.

G. Bridges, who was the captain of our 1st Team (football) for three successive seasons, and is now in the Royal Tank Corps, and was undoubtedly the finest forward on the Estate, has soon been discovered as a footballer of merit in the new sphere. I am given to understand he is now playing for his depot team at Bovington, Dorset. The Army have gained a very fine player.

FIXTURES FOR MARCH.

FIRST ELEVEN.

March 5th.—Standard Telephones. Home.
 .. 12th.—De Havillands. Away.
 .. 19th.—Standard Telephones. Away.
 .. 26th.—Boreham Rovers. Home.

RESERVES.

March 5th.—Boreham Reserves. Away.
 .. 12th.—Duples. Home.
 .. 19th.—Finchley Harlech. Home.
 .. 26th.—N.F. Gas. Away.

MONTROSE.

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.

IN THE TUBE.

THE carriage is full. I lounge against the end door of the compartment and contemplate the double rank of passengers before me. They are a cross-section of London life transferred to the nether regions. In circumstances which render the spoken phrase a physical hardship each is terribly intent on devouring the printed word. I see two rows of newspapers accompanied by a double file of greedy eyes; at times the newspaper gives place to the novel; more rarely the traveller stares at vacancy or sinks to semi-slumber. The short stout woman on my left pants faintly and admires the dental advertisement opposite; she has already seen it about a thousand times but continues to regard it fixedly. The tired artisan with a parcel between his feet nods sleepily to the rhythm of the train, whilst the boy in the corner seat remains absorbed in a twopenny thriller, pausing only to glance fleetingly at his companions as he turns the page.

A few people are leaning negligently against the sliding doors, whilst through the glass panelled door at the far end I can perceive a duplicate scene in the adjacent carriage. The whole picture is accompanied by a continuous roar as of Hades underground; only the stations mark a momentary cessation to the pervading screech and clamour. A station approaches; we slow up and stop at the platform. Doors open and the crowd surges in whilst a few squeeze out. "Doors!" calls the guard. "Click, swish," reply the doors in meeting. A last belated traveller dives frantically at the doors which gently squeeze his struggling body. "Chk" (or words to that effect grunts the guard in laconic disapproval). "Click swish," respond the doors, reopening: too late; he is through and triumphantly looks round for silent sympathy and approval—and receives it. The doors close once more and we are off again to the tune of a crescendo of sound. Suddenly the roar decreases in intensity, then dies away completely: the train has stopped in the tunnel.

The deep quiet is more awkward than the preceding clatter. The lady with the loud dress and even louder voice suddenly and abruptly shatters the silence (or so it seems): "... my dear, a perfectly exciting frock..." The compartment immediately becomes highly charged with an atmosphere of disapproval. The voice dies away: the unfortunate woman is abashed by this silent censure and her utterances become an inaudible sibilation, a whistling and a whispering.

We wait: a remote train roars through a distant tunnel and soon we glide on imperceptibly. Our train moves slowly at first, then faster as confidence returns, whilst the loud woman regains her composure and vocal powers.

Finally we emerge from darkness into welcome dusk. The people stir and rustle and shuffle like so many hibernating creatures awakening on the return of spring. The train draws up at Golders Green; people tumble out, others tumble in; the train goes on. Outside it is raining, but with little enthusiasm; even the sorrow of the heavens falls in a dull, steady drizzle, as if aware of the futility of making wet earth wetter.

At each successive stop the carriage disgorges passengers and becomes less crowded, until on reaching Burnt Oak a veritable exodus takes place. The passengers crowd out

immediately the train stops, charge up the steps like a herd of elephants (or if you like, gazelles), crush hurriedly through the ticket barriers, finally emerging from light only to be swallowed and dispersed by the evening gloom.

G. L. J.

ANOTHER NEW FEATURE!

CAMERA LAYS - - - and TAKING WAYS.

COUNT those coupons! Why? Well summer is hurtling toward us at the dreadful speed of 365 days a year, sometimes more, and here's you, with almost enough coupons to send for a camera! Have I? Yes! The makers of Penniweed Puffups were giving away cars for opinions of their cigarettes in not more than five thousand words, so I wrote and told them exactly what I thought in two volumes!

I had to smoke ten cigarettes for each line, and when I had finished I had about thirty-thousand coupons all nicely tied up with pink ribbon. So I sent for a camera, posting the coupons by an air-liner specially chartered for the purpose! Well, my car and camera arrived together, so I took a photo of the "flivver" there and then. I have it before me now—a sliding saloon that appears to have slipped slightly! If you already have a camera, don't send for another—send for a film, and if you use plates send the film to me—I collect them!

Well, friends, now I've introduced myself, you may as well listen to what I have to say! To begin with, most people are to some extent interested in photography. Many of you have obtained cameras by hook or by crook, or by coupons. Now I am not so much interested in how you got them, so much as how you use them! Assuming that you got them for the purpose of taking photographs, the first thing you did was to purchase a spool of eight exposures. This cost you one shilling (Thank you very much sir. Good-day!). You then exposed the film, took it back to the chemist, and hoped for the best!

You return next day for it and are told that the film was developed for the terrific sum of sixpence, and each print costs you 1½d. Four of your pictures came out (shame!), and if your first film had been a complete success it would have cost you 1/6.

Now, how much would it cost to do the job yourself? I'll tell you, 2½d.! It costs me ½d. to develop a film, and a ½d. to make a print! Some difference, eh! And the actual work makes an absorbing hobby for anybody! I know of keen photographers who have spent thirty years or so at it, and are still as enthusiastic as ever!

I am going to try and show all who are interested, how simple photography really is, and each month I will deal with a different aspect. Meanwhile save your coupons and your problems—I shall be glad to help you later on!

"SNAPPY."

THE POETS' (!) CORNER.

[Of late I have been receiving a lot of tripe labelled "Poems." As spring is approaching, contributions of this sort are bound to increase, and I propose to publish them without being read.—EDITOR.]

OH! OH SEA AYE.

Oh! reader dear, I crave the ear,
Of sympathetic hearts,
For the O.C.A., alack the day,
Have found a flair for Darts.

Oh! dearie me, what shall I do,
For reader, here's the rub,
To throw their darts,
The O.C.A. all use a local pub.

Whereas I used to mix with them,
And scrounge my buckshee pints,
Lo, now I have to throw a dart
And score things they call points.

Now if Taylor, Barry, Dick or Joe,
Should score more points than me,
I have to buy their blinking beer,
With my hard earned L.S.D.

But I've a scheme to beat them all,
Ah! Ah! Ho! Ho! He! He!
Just listen whilst I tell you dear,
The "goods" are all on me.

In my schooldays I used to shine
With the marble and the gob,
So Taylor, Barry, Dick and Joe,
I'll play for the nimble bob.

Then, reader dear, if you should hear
That I have turned the tabbles,
You then will know that the O.C.A.
Have taken to gobs and marbles.

PIP EMMA.

TO THE JUGS.

[At the recent Brewster Sessions an "Off Licence," with jug facilities, was granted in respect of premises in Deansbrook Road.]

Oh! Receptacles, with handles large,
Once sold in sets of three,
I can visualise you quivering
With uncontrolled glee.

For years you've hung upon your hooks,
Grim relics of the past;
Now take good heart, my dauntless three,
Your day has come at last.

No more as senseless ornaments
Will human eyes regard you,
Your empty life will be quite full—
Do your duty well, I charge you!

So Mothers nurse your babies,
Is the advice of this Epistle,
For you'll have no more that long, long trail,
To wet your little whistle.

(Continued in next column)

WATLING ASSOCIATION COUNCIL.

THE first meeting of the new Council of the Association met on 17th February, and worked through most of a long agenda. The office of President having been left vacant by the Annual Meeting, Mr. A. I. Jones was elected President, Dr. Gillett being unable to serve again owing to pressure of work. The following officers were also elected:—

Chairman, Mr. H. G. Rowley. Executive Committee (in addition to the officers): Mrs. Catt, Messrs. Carson, Smith, C. Timms and Donald. Resident Circulation Manager, Mr. J. Emery. Resident Advertising Manager, Mr. H. F. Woolhouse. Committee Leaders: Temporary Centre, Mr. Emery; Socials, Mrs. Nyberg (subject to consent); Library, Mr. Harold Lee; Publicity, Mr. Radley; Sports, Mr. C. Timms; Tenants' Welfare and Citizens' Friend, Mr. McLean; Juvenile Welfare, Mr. Littler; Education, The Secretary. Ways and Means Committee, for raising money for the new Centre: Messrs. Repath, Woolhouse, Crampton, Wood, Whitehead, C. Timms. Plans Committee for new Centre: Mrs. Catt, Messrs. Adams, Rowley and Thompson; Mr. Nightingale subject to consent. Representative on the United Municipal Tenants' Council: Mr. A. P. Stokes. Committee to draft constitution for Management Committee of new Centre: Chairman, Secretary, Messrs. Bishop, Carson and Veal.

The Treasurer reported that there was an overdraft on No. 1 Account and the question of raising the money for the running expenses of the Association was referred to the Executive Committee.

Plans for the establishment of an afternoon club for unemployed, to be held in St. Alphage Church Hut, were approved; and the Secretary was instructed to secure a verification from the Ministry of Labour that attendance at such club would not in anyway prejudice the men who came. It was decided to write to the Hendon Education Committee to point out the serious hindrance to the social and educational life of Watling caused by their increasing the charge for accommodation in the schools at a time when wages are falling and unemployment increasing. It was decided to hold a special meeting of the Council on 24th February to consider the questions of rent reductions and electricity charges. Applications for admission as Constituent Bodies were received from the Watling Girls' Club, the Watling Homing Society, and the Nimrod Cricket Club, but owing to pressure of business these were left over to a later meeting.

E. S. H.

(Continued from previous column)

And Fathers when you're in the clay,
With hoe or spade or fork,
Just remember that to get your pint,
You haven't got that walk.

And think of the jugs—
That dauntless three—
All hanging on their hooks,
And gaze upon them gratefully,
With long and loving looks.

TRUWAT.

THE CYCLISTS' CORNER.

ARE CYCLISTS DANGEROUS TO MOTORISTS?

THE daily papers have been very talkative on cycling matters during the last few weeks. The pastime and cyclists generally have been subjected to a most bitter attack at the hands of Sir Malcolm Campbell, the racing motorist, in the columns of the *Daily Mail*.

He detailed all the atrocious sins so frequently committed by wheelmen and, as is usual in such articles, reopened the very controversial topic of rear reflectors. His statements "... at least half of the reflectors are useless," and "... it is almost impossible for the restricted beam to pick out nine out of ten reflector lights ..." are, if we examine them, far from being the truth.

To count the offenders yourself will prove the first case. In the second case let us take the example of the neighbouring county of Hertfordshire. Along the darker by-roads the telegraph poles are fitted with a battery of six fairylite reflectors—identical to those that many riders use—and yet Campbell endeavours to "spruce" readers of the *Daily Mail* that they are useless! Seldom are these telegraph poles knocked down, which causes one to enquire why a reflector seems effective everywhere except when affixed to a bicycle!

A contributor in the *Morning Post* on 13th February, concluded an article entitled "The Push-Bicycle" (sic!) with the following remarks:—

"Cycling, however, breeds an independence of outlook and a self-sufficiency which are impervious to rebuffs." It was most unfortunate that the article should have had such a title! A cyclist no more pushes a bicycle than a motorist rides a motor-car or anybody else drives a pram! The very art of cycling is the riding of the bicycle! And, I have seen "push-cars" quite recently—and more than once too!

Don't leave those little odd jobs until Easter! Do them now! Look to your brake blocks and don't buy cheap ones—Fibrax will serve you as well as any. Be careful in choosing your tyres. Cheap tyres are not often reliable. The most popular type of tyre now is probably

the para-rubber kind. These have a transparent rubber tread, and are undoubtedly better than the old red or grey rubber tyres which we have been used to. They cost little more than these and their advantages are that they are lighter, faster, and more resistant, and what is more important, have longer life as well. Ask your dealer to show you any of the following:—Ambra Superga, Englebert Amber, Dunlop Translucent, John Bull Gristly.

Out come maps, new suits, socks and shoes—yes, Easter is here again! The cycling season actually is 365 days long each year (an extra one being thrown in this year!)—but Easter always brings about an increased enthusiasm. Many riders will be carefully studying maps and handbooks with a view to touring Easter, others will don tights in the road game, and many others we hope will be down at Herne Hill. Let us hope this year for a real revival of track sport!

Cycling, of course, is *still* dying out,—at least, so say some ignorant journalists. It has been dying this slow death since about 1890! Next time you are told that the days of cycling are over, think of the second "All-rounder" Concert at the Albert Hall last January. Seven thousand followers of cycling raised a mighty cheer as Frank Southall, the speed wizard of the road, stepped on the platform to take the "All-rounder" trophy once again. These 7,000 tickets were sold in 56 hours, and 10,000 applicants were disappointed afterwards! Still cycling is dying out—I don't think!

"CYCLUX."

WATLING ASSOCIATION TENNIS CLUB.

A NOTICE in the *Resident* of March last year informed all and sundry of the intention to start a Tennis Club on the Estate, and the Inaugural Meeting of the Watling Association Tennis Club, as we are now known, took place at 271, Deansbrook Road, on 19th May, and on 24th May, Whit Sunday, the Club had played on their hard court by Mill Hill Station. From the beginning, and in spite of the wet weather last summer, the Club was a success, so much so that a second court had to be hired towards the end of the summer season, and any one who has been present at the various social events where the members have been in any numbers, could not help but notice the friendliness, the enthusiasm, and *joie de vivre* that permeates these people when gathered together on the Courts or at dancing or hiking, or just "any old where."

In the membership of the Club there is a small Drama Group that have given two or three sketches to appreciative audiences, and there is also the beginnings of a Concert Party.

The subscription for the summer season, commencing 1st May, is 30s. and 2s. 6d. entrance fee.

So in conclusion we would ask, if any of you care to join this happy band, that they should take note that a General Meeting will be held at the *Royal Oak*, Edgware Road, 8 p.m., Friday, 18th March.

A. F. H.

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.

THE KING IS DEAD! AND OTHER CHESS LORE.

WITH ACKNOWLEDGEMENT TO "A HISTORY OF
CHESS," BY H. J. R. MURRAY, 1913.

THE derivation of the nomenclature of the various pieces in Chess is a matter of frequent speculation and controversy. A fascinating and by no means exhausted field of research, it is of such wide scope that we can only give it very broad treatment here. It may be remembered from the December article that Chess is a descendant of the Indian game Chaturanga though it owes more to the Persian adaptation, Chatrang, the four members of an army. The Persian terms being synonymous with the Sanskrit, and Arabian names also retaining synonymity, and affording three Latin roots, we will take the latter nomenclature as a starting-point.

The four members as oftenest chronicled in the different forms of the game were the Chariot (rukhl), the elephant (al-fil), horse (faras) and foot soldier (baidaq), those being the constituent forces of Asian armies then. (In Persia camels took the place of elephants who were foreign and almost unknown to that country.) The Sháh (identical in term in the three tongues) controlled and directed all battles in person, aided by his wise men, whence we get counsellor (firzan). The European nomenclature is composite generally speaking. Firzan became Latin *fersia*, rukh *rochus* or *roc*, al-fil *alphiles*, Shah obtained the extract equivalent in the noun *scacus*, Pawn also derives from the Latin *pes*, foot. Shah readily became king in every country in Europe, and together with its opposite, the pawn, has retained both its status and name with an exception in the latter given later mention, through all the European history of Chess.

Firzan became Latin *fersia* and received a variety of names in most of which all traces of the root were eventually lost. In England, France and Spain and several other countries, *fers* or *ferz* replaced it in early mediaeval times with the curious reaction upon the usurper of everywhere changing its gender to feminine. This was suggested probably either by its position on the board or because the general symmetry of the pieces pointed to the pairing of the two central ones. Rukh, the most powerful piece in the game at that time (the Queen's moves were identical with the draughts piece of to-day), became everywhere the Rook, probably in ignorance or forgetfulness of its Arabic meaning, Chariot. Castle was a much later adoption and may have come about from the carving of castles on the backs of the elephants of one Indian period. At least one European country took to it, thinking, no doubt, that castles were a meet protection for a King.

Faras became the Horse in the Iberian peninsula, and at a later date in Italy, also in modern times in some other parts of Europe. Generally it became the Horseman, who was soon identified with the feudal knight who warred on horseback. Baidaq also retained its Eastern term and was everywhere in Europe the Foot-soldier, though in modern times several countries have followed the lead of Germany in naming it the Peasant (Teutonic dissimulation?). The Arabicized term al-pil, Latin *alphiles*, has acquired the greatest variety of names in the European language. The Latin gave rise to the borrowed term *aufin* in a number of forms, and which led to much confusion. Retained for

long in the French particularly Norman name for the piece, it overlapped in England and elsewhere the term Sage or Oldman, which was one of the other four names it took and was used by the Italians, Germans, and in the Netherlands, and by which it is referred to in the oldest English references to the game.

Of the others was Bishop, determining the shape rather than the name; in Old German it took the term of Count, and in France in the early 16th century when drastic changes occurred in the European game, Fou (Fool) displaced its other names. Thus can Chess be said to have completed transition from representation of Eastern warfare and statecraft to a generic embodiment and portrayal of State constitution in Europe.

ACK PIP.

(To be continued)

FIRE! FIRE! SEEN FROM MY WINDOW.

Fire! Fire!

This startling cry reached the writer's ears the other day as he was busy writing an article for the *Watling Resident*. Rushing to a window he saw a motor fire-engine from the Mill Hill Fire Station as it sped along Blundell Road, the inhabitants of which were suddenly plunged into alarm—they appeared at their doors and windows, whilst many quitted their houses to join the excited throng of men, women, and children hurriedly proceeding after the fire-engine which was outstripping the fastest runners. "Where is it?" they enquired in a quick panting voice. No one could say for certain. Before they had proceeded far along Montrose Avenue they met the fire-engine returning. Some maniac had given a false alarm. The more reasonable of the crowd commented that "it was a shame that the fine, active, and cheerful fellows manning the fire-engine should have been put to the trouble of 'turning out,' especially when they remembered that during their absence from the Fire Station the men's services might have been urgently required elsewhere, say, to extinguish a conflagration at the maniac's home!

Do our readers fully realise that in the local fire brigade's hands they place themselves each night? While they sleep this untiring brigade watches over their safety.

This commotion caused the writer to contrast the difference between the fire-fighting organisation in Mill Hill and in the isolated country districts. In the latter the brigade is frequently a voluntary organisation equipped with primitive appliances in the form of hand-pumps and stout iron crooks. With such a poor equipment the brigade attempts to deal with a big fire, refraining until too late, from reasons of local rivalry or perhaps pride, from calling for assistance from a neighbouring district. Again, it is to be regretted that frequently such a brigade, even when equipped with up-to-date appliances, is prevented from carrying out its duties owing to absence of, or lack of, proper water supply or a shortage of hose, and a small outbreak, which might have been extinguished in its incipient stages, develops into a serious fire while the brigade stands by helpless to fulfil its task. The call for better fire-fighting organisations in such rural districts is as great as ever. Often entire villages are destroyed by fire, which, as every one knows, "is a good servant, but a bad master."

A. E. M.

OUR BUILDING FUND.

THE following statement of receipts shows that the Building Fund is steadily growing. Only £40 now remains to be raised before building operations can start, so if you want to see the work begin, get busy. After the £40 is in, more will be wanted for equipment.

The Ways and Means Committee is planning money raising activities, but further suggestions and offers of help will be welcomed. One hundred and twenty books of "bricks" are out on sale, but there are nearly 300 still waiting to be taken. Have you got yours?

The next two stunts are:—

A Rummage Sale on Saturday, 19th March. Gifts of all sorts of things which you want to get rid of will be welcomed. Let the Secretary know at 35, Abbots Rd., and they shall be collected. Helpers will also be wanted for the sale and customers.

31st March: A Grand Variety Concert in St. Alphage Hall, 8 to 11 p.m.

Driver of large car on alpine road to driver of baby Austin, whom he has been trying to pass for about 12 miles:—

"Has it got an aerial, too?"

Passing motorist to exasperated owner of stationary Austin 7:—

"Short of petrol?"

"No; I've lost the flint."

BUILDING FUND ACCOUNT.

| | £ | s. | d. |
|--|------|----|----|
| Balance in Hand, 31st December, 1931 | 444 | 17 | 8 |
| Donations:— | | | |
| Mr. Jacks | 10 | 0 | 0 |
| Mr. Mingard | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| Mr. Councillor Naar | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Mr. Charlton | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Mr. Atkinson | 6 | | |
| Mrs. Hinchcliffe | 5 | 0 | |
| Mr. Nathan and Mrs. Greenwood | 1 | 6 | |
| Mr. G. Dudley Herbert, per Miss James | 5 | 0 | 0 |
| N.W. London Adult School Federation | 2 | 2 | 5 |
| "Anon.," per Miss Fraser | 5 | 0 | |
| Mrs. Higgins | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| "Anon.," by Post | 5 | 0 | |
| Mr. S. Clifford Barron | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Sale of "Bricks" | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Total to date ... | £460 | 12 | 1 |

A TRIP TO AUSTRALIA.—Owing to pressure in our columns the next instalment of this interesting article is held over until the next issue.

"HENFREY,"

20, KINGSWAY PARADE & 61, WATLING AVENUE.

Buy your **CYCLE** at Henfreys.

From **2/-** per week.

HERCULES—RALEIGH—RUDGE—NEW HUDSON.

Your **WIRELESS SET** taken in Part Exchange.

BEST TERMS—1 year's Service and Guarantee.

ELECTRIC IRONS

(ENGLISH)

From **10/6** complete.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

THE BLACK CAT CIRCLE.

OUR KINEMA KLUB GOING STRONG.
THE MYSTERY COUPON.

My Dear Youngsters,

Well done all! Our Kinema Klub has already raised £3 for the "Moggies Good Deeds Fund," and by the time you read these lines I hope it will be a lot more.

Our groups, some of them at least, are still going strong, but just fancy, only two of the Printers turned up to meet Mr. Fowler on the 18th February. Now that was too bad, more particularly as Mr. Fowler came all the way up from Cricklewood to be with them.

Now boys, any of you who are over twelve years of age and want to be in the Printers' Group, please write me a note and meet at 35, Abbots Road, on Thursday, 10th March, at 6.30 p.m. prompt.

To the Firemen. We shall soon be meeting again now and I hope you have all asked your Daddies to make those ladders—remember the size? 3 feet 6 inches long, with 5 rungs. Our display will take place on Whit Monday I hope, but more about that next month.

Now what do you think I have just heard? Why, that the grown-ups can't sell "Bricks" for toffee! I think we had better take it on, don't you? Yes! right ho, then, meet me at 35, Abbots Road on Sunday morning, 13th March, at 11 o'clock, and we will show them how to defy superstition and sell out!

At the end of this letter you will see a "Mystery" coupon. There will be further coupons in the April, May and June issues of the *Resident*. I want every boy and girl who reads the *Resident* to fill in and keep these coupons until after the June issue has been published.

Don't ask what for, that is a mystery, but remember, to solve the mystery you must save the coupons from each issue of the *Resident*.

Now that I have given you something to think over I want you to

LOOK OUT FOR THE PERFECT PUSS

and also to

REMEMBER 16th MAY, 1932.

More of this next month.

Yours affectionately,

UNCLE BEN.

THE GREAT MYSTERY
COUPON.

March, 1932.

Name

Address

THE TALE OF TOMMY TIDDLER.

IT MIGHT BE YOU!

By UNCLE RASTUS.

TOMMY Tiddler was a very fine boy indeed; at school he was never out of the first four in his class; he was the pivot of the football team; could always be relied upon to take at least a couple of wickets, and had only once been out for a "duck;" had won the hundred yards and "220," and was, in fact, a good "allrounder."

But Tommy had one failing that passed almost unnoticed by everybody.

Tommy left school and still continued to figure prominently both at sport and at his work. He was employed in a big builder's office, and at the age of eighteen his master was already convinced that Tommy would eventually make a name for himself as an architect.

But one day Tommy had a very severe pain in his tummy, but being a "sticker" he did not complain, he worked on.

This pain stuck to Tommy off and on for quite a long time, gradually getting more and more severe until he began to feel worried. He started buying medicines in chemists' shops and these seemed to relieve the pain, but it was still there, and when he could not get the medicine it was worse than ever.

He had to give up his beloved sports, and one morning, on the way to his office, he had such a sudden sharp pain that he collapsed.

He was rushed off to the nearest hospital in an ambulance, and when the doctor saw him he decided that an urgent operation must be performed.

After the operation, and whilst Tommy was convalescent, the doctor stood by his bedside.

"Mr. Tiddler," he said, "tell me, have you any very bad failings?"

Tommy laughed. "I don't think so, doctor," he said. "Let me think." And when he started thinking very hard his hand slowly stole towards his mouth, and just as he was about to commence biting his finger nails the doctor gripped his wrist firmly.

"Ah, I thought so," said the doctor, "that nasty little habit has been the cause of all this trouble; every small piece of finger nail has been irritating your stomach for years, gradually getting worse and worse until it has resulted in your having this operation."

Tommy looked at the doctor and wondered, and I hope you will wonder too.

Funerals and Cremations.

PERSONAL ATTENTION.

STONEBRIDGE & SONS,

97, High St., EDGWARE

Phone—Edgware 0210.

(By the Memorial)

AT 29 CRISPIN ROAD.

By C. VIC. PRYDE.

CHAPTER VI.

TWO RESPECTABLE CITIZENS.

'Tis a December morning, and we see John Tempel waving good-bye to his wife as he leaves for business.

The family are now quite established in their new home, and John has made several acquaintances, one of whom hails him as he turns the corner.

"Come on, Mr. Tempel, you're late this morning!"

"Not very, Austen; let's step it out."

With which they fell into step and hastened towards the station.

Some twenty minutes later we see them sitting side by side in the train reading their dailies.

Suddenly Austen turns to Tempel:

"I say, old man, what do you make of these unsolved murders? The *Tribune* here has a long scream about it this morning and is going for the police unmercifully, more particularly over that Hisheed girl whose body was found near our place."

"That's curious you should mention that case," replied Tempel, "I was just thinking about it myself. You remember that according to the papers the police connected it up with another case of a girl who was found in a field at Ruislip. Both girls were friends apparently, and both bodies were found under similar circumstances. Both girls were of the sort that are out for a good time, and were in the habit of going to dances. Do you know what I think?"

"Come along, Sherlock Holmes, out with it," laughed Austen.

"No serious, old chap, I believe that they were both mixed up with some gang or other engaged in dope peddling, or some similar business, and when the Flussell girl was got out of the way this Hisheed bird knew what had happened and commenced blackmailing the gang to such an extent that her presence in this world became a thorn in the side of the crowd, and hey presto—she went too!"

"Hm! quite smart; proper American gangster stuff, eh?" mused Austen. "Anyway, I leave you here. Cheer oh!"

With which Austen got up in preparation for leaving the train at Camden Town. Tempel smoked on for a few moments lost in thought.

He was not left to himself for long, however, for the man who had been sitting on his left suddenly opened a conversation.

"Excuse me, but I couldn't help hearing you and your friend talking just now, and I was really interested in your theory. You know I live near you, and I'm thinking there must be a lot more like us on Watling who would like to get together and discuss everyday happenings. How about forming a club?"

"A crime club, eh!" said Tempel, looking hard at the speaker.

"Oh, no! not necessarily, we could discuss all manner of things . . ."

"Sorry but I get out here; look here, look round at 29, Crispin Road this evening and we'll have a chat about it. Any time after seven."

With which John Tempel, respectable citizen number one, left the train.

On a certain Sunday evening round about the date of the happenings recorded above, he whom we know as Jack was sitting by the fireside in his home at Croydon. Apparently he was reading his Sunday paper, but if one had watched him very closely it would have been observed that for at least an half-hour he had been gazing vacantly at one page, evidently lost in deep thought.

His wife was "pottering about" in the scullery, cleaning up; the kiddies had gone to bed. Presently the wife entered the room:

"There, that's done," she remarked, "now I can sit and read for awhile, give me a piece of the paper please, dear."

Jack smiled indulgently. "There you are, the part with all the divorces and murders in," he laughed as he passed a section of the paper over.

His wife made herself comfortable and began to read. Jack continued to make a pretence at doing the same.

Suddenly the wife looked up: "Oh, Jackie, isn't it terrible, they don't seem to be able to find out anything about those two girls whose bodies were found in fields. Just fancy, supposing our Hilda was to grow up, only to meet some such mysterious fate."

"Oh, don't think about things like that, dear, remember neither of these poor girls had a father to look after them, and were brought up in different surroundings from what our children are; there, don't be silly."

"It may seem silly to you, Jack, but somehow or another these murders have always seemed terribly near to me—oh, no, Jack, I'm not silly; I mean it!"

"What do you mean, dear, I don't understand quite what you are getting at?"

"That's the worst of it, Jack, neither do I—but there it is, just a feeling that I'm in it with those two girls."

"Why," laughed Jack, "surely you don't think some bold bad villain is going to decoy you out into a field and —?"

"Oh, I don't know. Don't let's talk about it." With which she returned to her paper.

Jack said nothing for a time, but continued to sit thinking. His wife turned the pages of her portion of the paper over. Presently she stiffened:

"Jack, what regiment were you in during the war?"

"What a funny question; why the R.E.'s of course. Why?"

"Look here, dear, under the 'Old Comrades' column," with which she handed him the paper and indicated the following paragraph:—

"R.E.'s. Will any past members of the Offcot Company, interested in a Re-Union, please communicate with J. T., 29, Crispin Road, Edgware?"

"Well I'm blest, after all this time the boys are getting together again," ejaculated Jack. "Fancy you noticing that and not me. But there it will only mean a series of "wet" nights, and I'm not a bit interested. Come along let's go up to bed."

With which our respectable citizen number two led the way to bed.

THE END.

There is a sequel to "At Twenty-Nine Crispin Road," and if there is sufficient demand by readers it will be published in serial form in the "Resident."

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:

A. F. HAZELDINE,
21, LANGHAM ROAD.

Hon. Editor:

J. A. VEAL,
91, DEANSBROOK ROAD.
Telephone: Edgware 1527.

Hon. Circulation Manager:

F. G. EMERY,
51, ORANGE HILL ROAD.

Hon. Advertising Manager:

H. F. WOOLHOUSE,
31, BRIAR WALK.

VOL. 4.

APRIL, 1932.

No. 12.

RANDOM JOTTINGS !

BY CENTURION.

Spring is Here!

"Oh to be in England
Now that April's here"

The countryside is all hustle and bustle now—and so are all the "open-air" bodies connected with the W.A.! The Watling Motor-Cycle Club are looking forward to going one better this summer, and have arranged a fine sporting programme. The Northern Cycling Club who have been riding all the winter, are well prepared for the summer—no matter when it comes! The Tennis Courts at Mill Hill are being literally invaded by the Tennis Club, and the Hikers are contemplating some very interesting jaunts. The Scouts are getting out camping kit, and most of us are getting out in the sunshine and enjoying the open air!

Watling Week No. 4.

A letter on this subject from the Organiser, appears on page 6, but before you turn to that please book the date Now! You won't want to be out of Watling that week and you will want your pennies to share in the fun to the full.

Shall we start a Watling Week Savings Club to help you?

July 4th to 9th, an attraction every evening!
July 4-9, July 4, July—Got it?

Our Building Site.

The site for the new hall has now been fixed. Subject to the consent of the Minister of Health, the L.C.C. has agreed to let the acre of land at the corner of Deansbrook Road and Orange Hill Road on a 99 years lease, at a nominal rent of £10 a year for the erection of a Community Centre. This will provide room for expansion in the future and plans for the probable final lay-out of the site are under consideration. Only a part of the work will be completed at first, leaving the rest to be added as further funds are secured, until eventually a public hall, club rooms, library,

committee rooms, music room, lecture room, handicraft room and common room are provided, which are really worthy of Watling. Before any building can start, however, a few more pounds have still to be found. Have you done your bit?

Success of Philip Akass.

The *Resident* offers its cordial congratulations to Philip Akass and his parents on his success in gaining a scholarship to the Haberdasher's (Aske's) School. Philip, who is 11 years of age, is a pupil at Barnfield J.M. School and he was one of the successful candidates selected from 18 who passed the entrance examination. Well done!

Hospital Savings Association.

It has been decided to close the Watling Estate group of the H.S.A., and to transfer members to the new Watling Association Group, or to their place of employment if that is possible. Members are requested to pay their contributions to Mr. H. Moore, 106 Orange Hill Road, as early as possible during the current month, and they will then be given a transfer form to take to the new group.

H.S.A. (Nursing Association Group).

It having come to the notice of the Secretary of the Watling Association Group of the Hospital Saving Association that some of the London Hospitals are referring members to the District Nursing Association for dressing, etc., a benefit which is not covered by the Green Voucher, arrangements have now been made whereby members who so desire it may pay a contribution of 1d. per week when paying their H.S.A. contributions and so be covered by the Nursing Association and receive dressings, home nursing, etc., without further charge; and maternity nursing at a reduced cost.

The Nursing Association.

Congratulations to our gallant nurses and collectors! The Nursing Association now numbers 1,000 members. This will be heartening news for a large number of our readers.

Watling Garden City?

Strolling through one part of the Estate the other week, I saw something that made me wonder why we ever thought

of Watling Garden City! Once again I pondered the question—"Was it possible?"—and once again I thought—"Well, why not?"

We have experienced several set backs in this connection—chiefly owing to lack of civic pride. After all, whether one is or is not in favour of this cleanliness suggestion it is hardly the correct thing to hang an old bed-mattress on the railings in full view of local residents and all passers by. Don't let us reduce this Estate to slumdom. The police have been frequenting this area lately and I sincerely hope they will secure a conviction.

Is Your House Numbered?

How difficult it is to find the numbers along some roads—even if you know the district fairly well. The other evening I had to look at quite half a dozen gate-posts before I discovered a complete set of numbers. Children are chiefly responsible for breaking them. The reason I fail to see. There seems little possibility of these being renewed in the near future except at the tenant's expense, and consequently I hope that parents will do their utmost to prevent this wanton destruction continuing.

Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. Mears, of 19, Abbots Road, wish to thank all neighbours for their kind expressions of sympathy in their recent bereavement.

Cyclists!—Please note!

The Secretary of the Northern Cycling Club is Jack Humphreys. The Club is open to male membership only (sorry, ladies—but, don't stay away from our Dances!), and the Club-night is every Friday, at 34, Homefield Rd., from 8 o'clock. Come along and meet "the boys!"

Co-operative Women's Guild.

There was quite a sprinkling of Watling faces at the Primary Hall, Union Church, Mill Hill, on the evening of Saturday, 5th March. The occasion was a Whist Drive, held by the Mill Hill group of the above organisation. I spent a very comfortable evening there. Our Northern Cycling Club seem to be getting well away—two of their members secured prizes! The happy atmosphere made it a real pleasure to be present, and we wish the ladies every success in their little social ventures which they so readily promote.

P.T. and Netball.

May we remind all girls who are interested in either of the above activities that both are now available. Physical training at Barnfield School, at 8 p.m., every Wednesday, except 6th April, at 4d. a week. Netball at Woodcroft School, at 3 p.m., every Saturday, at 3d. a week.

The Drama.

The Drama Study Group, organised by the Guild of Players and the Watling Association, is being led by Mr. A. B. Allen. The last two meetings were devoted to readings of "Wat Tyler," by Halcott Glover. Two more meetings will be held before the summer, on 7th April, at 44, Gloucester Grove, and on 21st April, at 91, Deansbrook Road, at 8 p.m.

Netball.

The Netball Club is concluding its season's play with a final match on Saturday, 2nd April. If you have missed playing this winter send in your name now, so that we can tell you when the Club starts again in the autumn: the Secretary, Netball Club, 35, Abbots Road.

PANEFUL EXTRACTIONS FROM FERDIE'S DIARY.

FATHER came hoam in verry hie dungeon larst friday. He sed he wos fed up with these jumpers and tikit inspections on the Underground every blinking day of the weak.

And tawking of tikets he sed he was sure sum of his pals had torn up there "green tickets!" He didnet say why but i spose they dont like the colour: father thinks they shoold be printed in red. They wernt harf red red enuff (short for unknone invective).

War he sed was wot was cumming so mother sed well why dont you rally up yore frends. And father sed that was a good idea he wood go up the top to hav one, i mean see one. But mother sed hortily no you doant, take the jug over to Deansbrook Road. This rowsed his anchor so he appeeled to mothers better naitur and got all hibrow.

He sed he didnet not like nasturtiums being carst at men who had dun there best for the Nassociation. Even if he had never bean out of werk, he didnet want to wawk all the way to hendon to sine on, he wood take a taxi and sine die whatever that mite mean. There was a dramatic pawse here (for explanation see A.B.A. who tells you wot i mean in a short storey in these pages), and mother looked at him with arms akimbo and sed george whose bean teeching you things?

Coarse, father went all prowld and preened his fethers, i mean moustache and replied in his best Watling i go to the Hadult Scool on thursdays. Pore father he is still wondering why we larfed till we cried. In some respects, father is like Gillie Potter he carnt stand an audience.

P.S.—father says have you herd he is going to be Grand Master of the Modern Order of Watlers. This is a secret so dont tell anybody will you?

"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.

WHAT'S ON THIS MONTH.

(((COMMUNITY DIARY)))

Saturday, 2nd.—Netball: Woodcroft School, 3 p.m.
Monday, 4th. — **You'll find it will pay
 If you VOTE TO-DAY!**
 Economics Study Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.
Tuesday, 5th.—French: 91, Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.
 Club for Girls over 17: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.
 Adult School: Business Meeting, Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.
 I.L.P.: Community Centre, 8 p.m.
Wednesday, 6th.—Women's Neighbourhood Group: Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.
 Poster Class: Community Centre, 7 p.m.
 Physical Training for Women: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.
 Club for Girls, 14 to 17: 40, Arundel Gardens, 7.30 p.m.
Thursday, 7th.—Drama Study Group: Mr. A. B. Allen, 44, Gloucester Grove, 8 p.m.
Saturday, 9th.—Netball: Woodcroft School, 3 p.m.
Monday, 11th.—Economics Study Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.
Tuesday, 12th.—French: 91, Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.
 Adult School: Mrs. Stamp, "Faith Adventuring," Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.
Wednesday, 13th.—Women's Neighbourhood Group: Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.
 Poster Class: Community Centre, 7 p.m.
 Physical Training for Women: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.
 Club for Girls, 14 to 17: 40, Arundel Gardens, 7.30 p.m.
Thursday, 14th.—The Watling Rosarians meet at the Daffodil Show: R.H.S. New Hall, Westminster, 7 p.m.
Saturday, 16th.—Netball: Woodcroft School, 3 p.m.
Monday, 18th.—Economics Study Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.
Tuesday, 19th.—French: 91, Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.
 Adult School: Mr. G. J. Thomas, "Faith's Dynamics," Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.
Wednesday, 20th.—Women's Neighbourhood Group: Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.
 Poster Class: Community Centre, 7 p.m.
 Physical Training for Women: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.
 Club for Girls, 14 to 17: 40, Arundel Gardens, 7.30 p.m.
Thursday, 21st.—Busmen's Concert: St. Alphage Hall, 8 p.m.
 Drama Study Group: Mr. A. B. Allen, 91, Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.
Saturday, 23rd.—Netball: Woodcroft School, 3 p.m.
Monday, 25th.—Economics Study Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.
Tuesday, 26th.—French: 91, Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.

Adult School: Josephine Butler, by Mrs. Sewell Harris. Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.
Wednesday, 27th.—Women's Neighbourhood Group: Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.
 Poster Class: Community Centre, 7 p.m.
 Physical Training for Women: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.
 Club for Girls, 14 to 17: 40, Arundel Gardens, 7.30 p.m.
Saturday, 30th.—Netball: Woodcroft School, 3 p.m.

MAY.
Monday, 2nd.—Economics Study Group: 13, Gunter Grove, 8 p.m.
Tuesday, 3rd.—French: 91, Deansbrook Road, 8 p.m.
 Adult School: "Justice," by John Galsworthy. Mr. Sewell Harris. Wesley Hall, 8.15 p.m.
Wednesday, 4th.—Women's Neighbourhood Group: Community Centre, 2.30 p.m.
 Poster Class: Community Centre, 7 p.m.
 Physical Training for Women: Barnfield School, 8 p.m.
 Club for Girls, 14 to 17: 40, Arundel Gardens, 7.30 p.m.
Saturday, 7th.—Netball: Woodcroft School, 3 p.m.

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 which will be published in the May Resident.

And other Business.

AN IGNORAMUS GOES TO THE FRENCH EXHIBITION.

I AM largely an ignoramus about Art, so why should I go to an Exhibition of French Pictures? Well, to begin with, I don't like being an ignoramus about Art, because I think artists are people who see more clearly than the rest of us do, beauty and harmony, design and order in nature and in the life about them. In their Art, if they are real artists, they can show us how to find these qualities and can help us to arrange our lives according to these qualities and then life will be better for us and our children. Perhaps the day will come when artists will be considered as necessary as doctors for the well-being of the nation.

The second reason why I went to the French Exhibition (apart from just enjoying myself) is that I am an internationalist. In international affairs I am often annoyed with the French people because they seem obstinate and selfish—thinking of nobody but themselves. At the French Exhibition I expected to find some of the fine qualities of this gifted and intelligent people whereby I might appreciate and understand them better. Now what did I learn about these neighbours across the Channel?

The first thing that struck me was that the French have had a continuous stream of Art from early times right down to their great age in last century. A golden reliquary of the ninth century showed rare beauty of proportion, design and craftsmanship for so early a work. Italy, Belgium, Holland and Spain have each had their one great age of Art and then they have waned, but in France the stream flowed on to its latest and greatest age.

A delightful little piece of sculpture from the fifteenth century revealed a peculiarly French trait, a young mother is holding her baby on her knee. The baby is about to wriggle off in one direction, but while the mother clutches at his clothes, her attention is caught or her fancy carries her gaze in the opposite direction. The artist has caught the charm of a momentary movement. This sensitiveness to and awareness of the beauty and significance of movement, however trivial or fleeting, is peculiarly French. We find it in Watteau of the 18th Century and in Degas of the 19th Century.

One feels from the pictures that the French are a people of good taste, of restraint and poise. They do not often lose their heads or overdo the matter. This self-containedness can be carried too far, of course, but then most virtues are possible vices, and most vices are potential virtues! (Would anyone like to start an argument on that point?). The French also have a lively appreciation of their womenfolk. The portraits, the peasant pictures and even the madonnas show a feeling for what is vivid and alert in feminine grace, the social charm and worldliness of women.

Two more characteristics found in the French pictures must be mentioned. One is the quick appreciation and sensitiveness to the beauty to be found in everyday, ordinary people and happenings: a family at the breakfast table or a mother dressing her little daughter for a party.

Finally, the great French painters, especially the giants of the 19th Century: Corot, Monet, Manet, Cézanne, Pissarro, Sisley and Renoir, awaken us to a new apprecia-

tion of the beauty of outdoors: the shimmer of the atmosphere on a clear sunshiny day, the shimmer of water in light and in shadow, the play of light and shade, the cold quiet glory of deep snow, and the mistiness of mist. One almost feels a wind blowing out of some of these pictures, so alive are they with the sense of outdoors.

Shall I, I wonder, the next time I am there, be able to see colour rhythm and beauty in the people moving about on Burnt Oak Station platform or be quickened and stimulated by the colours of the Southern Railway and the underground posters on the hoardings—because I saw the pictures at the French Exhibition? I think I shall and so I shall not be quite so much of an ignoramus as I was before.

MABEL MORSE.

TRAMP!

FOG gives you the hopes of seeing the sun from the hilltops, rain gives a new smell from the earth, and perhaps the flying clouds which suggest power and speed, the "cold north easter" exhilarates, and the snow makes all the world beautiful. To some people, therefore, a long tramp in the country is a delight whatever the weather, but to the majority of us the summer calls most strongly to the country. A warm room at the end of a cold wet March has special attractions, but the long days of summer give scope for excursions farther afield. Hiking, rambling, tramping, walking, we each have our own preference in choice of words. Some of us prefer to go by ourselves, some in twos or threes, some in larger parties. If you want company join the Hiking Club, or if you only want suggestions for routes, ask for them. There are many sources from which they may be obtained and we can put you in touch with them. The best plan of all is to start off with a map and a dog (don't forget the dog), settle the general district in which you propose to walk and then follow your inclination as each new turning offers; only keep an eye on your homeward tramp, and don't try this with a large crowd, or they will want to know where they are going. Does it matter? The country is beautiful and that to the north west of London is well up to the average of the English countryside. This summer there will be more opportunities than ever for the week-end tramp and the tramping holiday. The hostels established by the Youth Hostels Association are increasing in number. Those near London offer the possibility of a Saturday afternoon out and then a fresh start in the country on the Sunday morning and a glorious long day before return. For a longer period one can follow one of the chains which are now established such as those along the Pilgrim's Way over the Downs of the south, or along the Cotswolds in the west, even down into Devonshire. This sort of holiday commends itself for economy also. Five shillings to join the Y.H.A., and 2s. 6d. if you are under 25, then 1s. a night for your bed and perhaps 2s. a day for your food. The only other expenses are your fares to and from starting and finishing points and such incidentals as shoe leather and perhaps a new ruck-sack. The Y.H.A. publishes an excellent handbook, giving full particulars of its hostels, and the Secretary of the Watling Association will get one for you if you wish, price 6d., and will suggest a good holiday for you. A party of about four is the best for a week's tramp of this kind.

O.S.

GRAMOPHONE AND RADIO NOTES.

RECORDS, RADIO AND RHYTHM.

By B. A. LISNER.

FEW of us knew who John Philip Sousa was until he died a few weeks ago. Thirty or so years ago he took England by storm—he was the first man to put real “pep” into conducting. He put the world in step with his marches, particularly “Washington Post” and “Stars and Stripes for Ever,” which were hummed by even the most unmusical. He invented the Sousaphone and was known as the world’s most spectacular conductor. He hated jazz music and accused those who liked it of “thinking with their feet instead of their brains.”

In contrast to this we have Serge Rachmaninoff, the pianist and composer who was in England recently. He hates broadcasting, and modern music he says is horrible. “But,” he added, quickly, “I love good jazz . . . the kind you hear all over America. I adore rhythm almost more than anything else in music . . . It is a great pity you cannot seem to get the real good jazz over here.”

The champion of British dance tunes—Jack Payne, has left us as the leader of the B.B.C. Dance Orchestra. His farewell wish—“Cheerio everyone, and good luck!” was answered in many homes by a silent tribute to him and his jolly good fellows. It marked the end of an epoch in dance orchestras—it was the official passing of an orchestra which had a million disciples! Henry Hall starts a new era in this direction and Jack Payne is the first man to wish him “good luck.” Now you can hear him at will in your own home on Imperial records, whilst Henry Hall and the new B.B.C. Dance Orchestra are recording exclusively for Columbia. Both now on sale!

It is very seldom that a recording Company enter a dance hall and make a record whilst people are dancing. Such was the case at the Piccadilly Hotel one night last

month when the Regal Company made a recording of Sydney Kyte and his Orchestra. It must be quite strange to get a disc on which you can hear the movements of your own feet and your own sighs!

Christopher Stone has invented a name for anti “hot-rhythm-ites”—he calls them frigidaires. Every time his broadcast includes hot numbers he is pestered with volumes from people who happen to dislike this kind of rhythm. Funny, isn’t it?

Here and There. Last month was a big month for Dance Music. Did you enjoy Jack Hylton and his Boys—now you know why he was awarded the French Legion of Honour! The new “Radio Rag” played by Ambrose and his Orchestra has a little story attached to it. It is based on the intermittent flashes from the giant radio transmitters at Moorside Edge. These flashes beat a queer rhythm into the mind of a member of the engineering staff—he sang a melody based on it over the ‘phone to Ambrose who took it down and then had it specially orchestrated for his band! You should not miss it! The U.S.A. now have a radio set to every three people—Britain has one to twenty-three! A very soft rag with but a trace of medicinal paraffin-oil makes a very fine polisher for French polished cabinets. Keep accumulator terminals bright and clean and see that connecting bars are screwed down tightly.

Records to Hear. Sterno recording continues to improve, Panachord have launched forth with 12-inchers, and Broadcast continue with some excellent records at 1/-. Hear the prettiest recordings for a long time on Columbia DB 746. You will be enchanted by the style of The Bohemians in their artistic rendering of Waldteufel’s *My Dream*, backed by the favourite *Rose Mousse*—full marks to this disc! Accordion music seems very popular these days. *Talkie Favourites* by two blind players on Broadcast 820 is good and so is the playing of Roma’s *Accordeon Band* on Imperial 2653. Harmony by *Luther and Robinson* is a treat on Imperial 2662—with some real good playing on a Jew’s Harp!—in *Open up Dem Pearly Gates For Me*. Gracie Field’s latest on H.M.V. B 4101, *He Forgot to Come Back* is excellent. Two evergreen numbers by Florrie Forde on Imperial 2660, *A Bird In a Gilded Cage* as only she can sing it! Guitar Recording is at its best on Broadcast 3160—*Parlez-Moi d’Amour*, and Imperial 2656—*Home*. The dance hit of the moment seems to be *All of Me*, and Columbia DB 419 by the Savoy Orpheans is one of the best discs I have heard of this appealing melody.

This month Bi-Centenary celebrations are being held to pay tribute to one of the greatest composers that ever lived—Haydn. The Columbia have released some very fine recordings of his works. Tom Burke on Imperial Z. 120 sings in perfect style, *Song of Songs*, and on the other side we have Toselli’s *Serenata*.

M.O.W.



Just one more
man went to
MOW.

See p. 16

TO THE RESIDENTS OF WATLING!

AS Organiser of this year's "Watling Week," I feel that it would be both fair to myself and the residents to give an outline of my aims and hopes on this great annual event.

Looking back on last year's effort, I can only say that if I can, with your assistance, reach the success attained then, I shall feel that our work has been well done.

Mothers and Fathers, you will go home feeling quite proud of your boys. We were all young once, so back them up, they will not let you down.

On Friday, 8th July, we have a Whist Drive, and this should not be missed, there will be quite good prizes, and try with me, by attending, to make this the best Drive ever run in or about Edgware. A miniature of six hands proceeds this big event.

On Saturday, 9th July, Fête and Sports Day. With the assistance of many prominent people I mean to make this the tit-bit. At the present moment I cannot tell you a lot, but I will say this, in passing, that never before have so many surprises been attempted. In the next edition of the *Resident* I shall have quite a lot to tell you about this.

In association with me are three other gentlemen, whose names are:—Mr. W. Hewins, 53, Wolsey Grove; Mr. L. W. Wood, 89, Homefield Road; Mr. H. F. Woolhouse, 31, Briar Walk.

It has been suggested that we issue an inclusive ticket for the whole week. It shall be done, and its price will be 2s. 9d.

And I have not forgotten the Baby Show. Dates, etc., later.

Hoping to satisfy each and all, I beg to remain yours

JACK RADLEY.

Funerals and Cremations.

PERSONAL ATTENTION.

STONEBRIDGE & SONS,

97, High St., EDGWARE

Phone—Edgware 0210.

(By the Memorial)



26, Barnfield Road,
Burnt Oak.
18th March, 1932.

THE WATLING ASSOCIATION AND THE O.C.A.

Sir,—There is a good deal of misunderstanding concerning the attitude of the O.C.A. towards the Watling Association, and in reply to some former remarks of mine on this subject it has been pointed out that the O.C.A. includes objects which are educational and "uplifting." The following reasons for the O.C.A.'s aloofness, as I see them, may help to clear the air, or alternatively may cause further controversy. In either case, as a precedent has been created by the inclusion of direct political propaganda in the Communist Party's Notes in the March number of this Journal, the effect is the same, i.e., to give people something to talk about.

The constituent bodies of the W.A. include many political associations and it would seem fairly certain that any matter taken up enthusiastically by them would be of a political-economic character, as for instance the reduction of rents. While the present rules of the W.A. remain so framed that practically anyone may take part in a W.A. General Meeting, one must expect such "crying for the moon" resolutions as that passed at the last rent reduction meeting. This policy of "all for nothing" is fostered by the Communist Party, and their seeds of discontent are sown in suitable soil, i.e., the minds of some of our less fortunate neighbours who, suffering many privations, will support any attempts to make their lot easier, even to the extent of believing that a 25 per cent. reduction in rent is an immediate or reasonable possibility. It follows, therefore, that whenever a W.A. General Meeting is held, Communists crowd it and dictate the policy, with the result that moderately minded people come away in disgust and thus finish their connection with the W.A.

Communism is the antithesis of the principles for which ex-service men stand. Can you therefore blame an organised body of the latter for withholding their support from an association whose administrators allow the publication of ideas and opinions so fundamentally opposed to their own? We are asked to buy bricks to build a hall! For what purposes? One would appear to be the creation of facilities for holding Sunday afternoon meetings of the "Young Pioneers."

From an ex-service man's point of view, the futility and menace of Communism and the inclusion of any political association make it impossible for the O.C.A. to link up in co-operation with the W.A. If these reasons were insufficient in themselves, one might add the absurdity of the W.A. rule regarding membership: any person over 15 years of age residing on this Estate is counted a member, but to make sure, paying members are invited to contribute 1d. per week; a yearly subscription of 2s. 4d. larger than that of the Watling Horticultural Society or the Townswomen's Guild. Any Association may join the W.A. There is no fee! But any flourishing association would be expected to make a voluntary donation annually.

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers.

Despite these alluring inducements the deplorable fact remains that after two years struggling and from roughly 10,000 potential paying members the W.A. boasts some 350 paying members, and has failed to attract three of the most successful organisations to join in co-operation.

In conclusion, I admit that the exhibition of war pictures was partly educational, and that O.C.A. whist drives and socials are held absolutely for social intercourse. The points are, however, that (1) the educational character of the former has no political significance like, for instance, the lectures on "Russia" and "What India Wants," and (2) that the social tone of the latter tends to the enjoyment of homely, comradely and otherwise ordinary things rather than the singing of high-brow folk songs and reading of poetry. O.C.A. members as individuals follow their own tastes in adult education, politics and religion, but our Association as a body prefers "social amusement" to "social uplift" and at the conclusion of its functions is proud to sing the *National Anthem*, rather than compromise by chanting *Auld Lang Syne* or wailing *The Red Flag*.

I am, etc., DON ACK.

* * *

97, Blessbury Road,
Burnt Oak.

Sir.—I notice in this month's *Resident* a paragraph in "Random Jottings" under the heading "Watling Garden City," an appeal for more cleanliness. This should be an object for all to attain and I hope the suggestion will not be lost sight of, but I do think that as the writer has so much time on hand (or appears to have) that he can criticise the Centre at 35, Abbots Road, he might, if

so concerned, find time to remedy that which he finds objectionable.

From what I know of the majority of the officers of the Association and the *Resident*, they could do with a little spot of help if anyone has the time to offer. This is a chance that might interest not only Centurion but other residents who can help.

Best wishes to you and all the staff, and many thanks for our Bright Young Paper.

I am, etc., W. J. GRUNDY.

* * *

[The Organising Secretary has received the following letter from the Clerk of the London County Council.—Ed., W.R.]

The County Hall,
Westminster Bridge, S.E.1.
17th March, 1932.

RENT REDUCTION.

Sir.—With reference to your letter dated 25th November, 1931, and to the attendance of a deputation from the Watling Association on the question of rents at Watling Estate, I am directed to inform you that the Council has now decided to reduce by 6d. a week in each case the rents of all houses and flats at Downham and Watling Estate as from and including the respective dates in March or April, 1932, on which effect is given to the half-yearly rate in the localities concerned.

I am, Sir, Your obedient servant,
Secretary, MONTAGU H. COX,
The Watling Association. Clerk of the Council.

"HENFREY"

61, WATLING AVENUE, — 20, KINGSBURY PARADE.

RADIO AND CYCLE BARGAINS.

HERCULES CYCLES from — 2/- per week.

ECKO ELIMINATORS from — 1/3 per week.

We stock all models of sets by

"ECKO" "PHILCO" "BRUNSWICK" "G.E.C."
"KOLSTER BRANDES" "PHILIPS,"

Don't forget our splendid service for twelve months after purchase.

BUY IT AT "HENFREY'S"



My Dear Ladies,

Spring cleaning is the key word for this month, ladies, so we must be up and doing with mop, broom and brush. The Spring sunshine makes us look to the furnishings, such as chair covers, curtains, etc. Some people refuse to see any object or purpose behind this annual "turn out," but this search into the corners and crannies and the spots untouched by the usual path of broom and brush, disturbs the activities or the intended activities of Mr. and Mrs. Housefly and kindred pests.

The constant use of a vacuum cleaner during the year will have helped to reduce the work of the annual spring clean, and the hire or loan of a vacuum is very helpful at the time. An eye can also be given to picture cords and curtain fastenings.

I have got a good tip and a great help to bring to your notice. Wainscotting and chair legs can be brightened up considerably by the application of Button polish with a soft brush. This Button polish is very economical to use and cheap to purchase, and can be obtained from any oil or colourman. It can be used for the furniture as well. Also wooden picture frames can be brightened up with this

Button polish. Gilt frames, however, should be washed with strong, lukewarm, soapy water.

If the weather prophets are right their prediction of a hot summer will be enjoyed better in the house with a minimum of flies, spiders and other pests that the heat produces. One of the worst carriers of disease and dirt is the housefly, so that a good spring clean is essential from the health point of view.

Another thing that can be looked into is the curtain fastenings. Some really efficient curtain fasteners can be obtained cheaply. I am thinking at the moment of the curtain runners on wheels which can be fixed to any width to suit a straight or a bay-window. This type of fitting allows the curtains to be pulled aside easily.

Carpets require taking up and beating well if a vacuum is not obtainable. A good carpet soap will take out any stains that may have spoilt the look of your carpet. Most of us have stained borders round the lino or carpet. The borders can be brightened up by a solution of Permanganate of Potash. When dry, a coat of white hard varnish or our new friend, Button polish, will give the borders a shining, pleasant appearance.

Well, good luck in your spring clean.

Yours affectionately,

THE ANCIENT DAME.

RECIPES.

MEAT PIE.

$\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Stewing steak.

1 Onion.

A little flour.

2 Tablespoons Bisto.

Mix flour, meat and Bisto together. Put in pan. Cover with cold water. Simmer slowly for half an hour. Cup up onion and place in pan. Simmer till meat is soft. Turn out into pie dish. Make pastry. Cover meat with pastry and cook in oven till pastry is brown.

BOILED BREAD PUDDINGS.

Ingredients:—One pound of stale bread, $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. of raisins or currants, 2 ounces of finely chopped suet, 2 ounces of sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ pint of milk and some grated nutmeg.

Break up the bread and soak in cold water for half an hour, then squeeze dry. Add raisins or currants, suet, sugar and nutmeg, and mix well. Beat up egg, and add the milk. Stir this into the other ingredients and put into a greased basin. Boil for two hours.

RHUBARB WINE.

Ingredients:—4 lbs. rhubarb, 3 lbs. Demerara, $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. isinglass, 1 gallon water.

Cut up rhubarb, bruise it, and place in jar. Pour on 1 gallon of boiling water. Let stand for several days, stirring twice a day with a wooden spoon. Strain off liquor and add the sugar. Stir well and let stand. Fermentation should begin to subside after a week. Then add the isinglass. When clear, draw off the wine; let stand a fortnight; and bottle.

Established over 50 years.

J. H. BEATTIE & CO., LTD.
Coal and Coke Merchants,
Chief Office:
1, PANCRAS ROAD, LONDON, N.W.1.
Deliveries Daily from Own Depots in all parts of
London and Suburbs, St. Albans, Watford, etc.

FINEST QUALITY at MARKET PRICES
This ensures
**Easier and Better Cooking, Heat with
Ventilation, Cheerful Homes, much Labour
Saving, and an Absence of Dirt.**

Beattie's Motto:
"Business is built upon the recommendation
of satisfied Customers."

Call, Write or 'Phone.
Local Order Office—
J. H. BEATTIE & Co., Ltd.,
L.M.S. Railway Station, Mill Hill, N.W.7.
(Just outside Up Platform) Phone—MILL HILL 1234.

Polite personal attention Guaranteed.
Weekly payments willingly arranged.

Please mention the Resident when replying to Advertisers.

NEW SEASON'S SPRING LAMB JUST ARRIVED.

**LAMB TIME AGAIN!**

Sweet, Tender and Nutritious! Who does not enjoy a Delicious Cut of
New Season's Lamb served up with Fresh Mint Sauce?

YOU CAN GET THE FINEST QUALITY NEW SEASON'S LAMB AT

DEWHURST'S

| | | | | | |
|--------------|---|------|-----------|---|-------|
| FOREQUARTERS | - | 7d. | LOINS | - | 9d. |
| | | | SHOULDERS | - | 9½d. |
| HINDQUARTERS | - | 10d. | LEGS | - | 10½d. |

FRESH GREEN MINT FREE!

Dewhurst's for Quality Meat at Reasonable Prices.

Purveyors of Prime Scotch Beef, English Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Pork, and the
Highest Grades of all Imported Meat, Canterbury N.Z., Lamb, etc.

J. H. DEWHURST, LTD.,

5, WATLING AVENUE, BURNT OAK. Telephone: Edgware 0516.

201, DEANSBROOK ROAD, BURNT OAK. Telephone: Mill Hill 1684.

16, PREMIER PARADE, EDGWARE. Telephone: Edgware 0435.

39, THE BROADWAY, MILL HILL. Telephone: Mill Hill 1050.

WE CALL FOR AND DELIVER ORDERS PROMPTLY.

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers.



MODERN ORDERS.

THE age of chivalry, or, as some prefer to call it, the age of faith, had its Orders. That is men and women who were inspired by the same ideals voluntarily banded themselves together to achieve their heart's desire. Faith, or at least religious faith, finds a difficulty nowadays in inspiring men in this way. Men do not now band themselves together to recapture the Holy Places, or even to launch an assault on unholy places. But the communal instinct still asserts itself in other ways, and men are still willing to call themselves by queer names, like Buffaloes or Oddfellows, in pursuit of some common purpose. More recently we have seen the rise and fall of the Ancient Order of Frothblowers. The fall of this ancient order is one of life's mysteries, and whether it is due to the scarcity of froth to blow or to other causes is a matter beyond our conjecture.

The *Watling Resident* desires to obtain the interest of its readers in a new and original Order—the Modern Order of Wattlers (M.O.W.), and the password of this Order is quite simple. When the true Wattler is asked:

"What'll you have?"

He replies:—

"A Brick."

That some have already joined our Order will be apparent from the statement printed below. We ask you to join them in becoming a true Wattler.

M.O.W.

BUILDING FUND ACCOUNT.

| | £ | s. | d. |
|--|------|----|----|
| Previously acknowledged | 460 | 12 | 1 |
| Miss Boulton | | 10 | 6 |
| Mr. C. H. Lambert | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Miss Savage | | 2 | 0 |
| Profit on Whist Drive (per Miss Snowden) | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Sale of "Bricks" | 1 | 7 | 11 |
| Profit on Dance organised by Watling Athletic Association | 3 | 4 | 8 |
| Profit on Rummage Sale | 11 | 9 | 7½ |
| | £481 | 7 | 9½ |

OUR FIRST ORCHESTRAL CONCERT.

AN Orchestral Concert was given at St. Alphege Hall on Sunday, 13th March, at 8 p.m. The performance was free. Mr. Clements conducted Hendon Brotherhood Orchestra in a programme of light music and Mr. Davis Payne sang a number of popular tenor solos. About one hundred and twenty people were present in a hall holding over two hundred: this represents approximately 1.2 per cent. of the adult population of Watling. Evidently we are fast becoming a musical nation!

I would fain believe that the inhabitants of this fair Estate are not below the average in appreciation of the arts. But if indeed Watling is a true sample then we are as a people either decadent or mentally lazy; probably both.

One might be pardoned for supposing that several years of preserved music (broadcast or recorded) would have imbued the populace with a desire to hear and enjoy the real thing. Apparently this is not so; instead it would appear that we have already become a nation of dial twiddlers and station seekers.

It is only fair to relate that those who did trouble to attend were highly appreciative, with the exception of one or two people who imagined that the orchestra was there to provide a background to the inanities of their own conversation. Presumably this is analogous to the use to which the radio set is put in the homes of the offenders.

The fare provided was good sound mezzo-brow stuff, well suited to a rather catholic audience. It required no mental effort or feat of endurance but merely the courtesy to sit quiet and listen. The following pieces were included:

March: *Father Victory*. Overture: *Raymond*. Fantasia on Irish Airs. Overture: *Morning, Noon and Night*. *The Lost Chord* (with cornet solo). *Light Cavalry*.

All were rendered with vigour and spirit, as indeed they should. Perhaps at times the brass seemed too powerful for the strings, but on the whole it must be said that the pieces were both well chosen and well played.

The soloist, David Payne, sang the following items:—

"Until," "Songs of Araby," Love's Garden of Roses," Myfanwy."

Although suffering from a cold Mr. Payne acquitted himself extremely well and evoked a generous measure of applause.

Light refreshments were served very capably by Mrs. Nyberg and her colleagues, whilst Uncle Ben Littler fulfilled the Chairman's role with his customary efficiency. A collection was taken to defray expenses.

I must add a note of thanks to the Rev. C. E. de R. Copinger for the use of the hall and its excellent seating accommodation.

On the whole the concert was very successful. The best way the people of Watling can endorse this is by packing the hall next time the band and Mr. Payne honour us with a visit.

G. L. J.

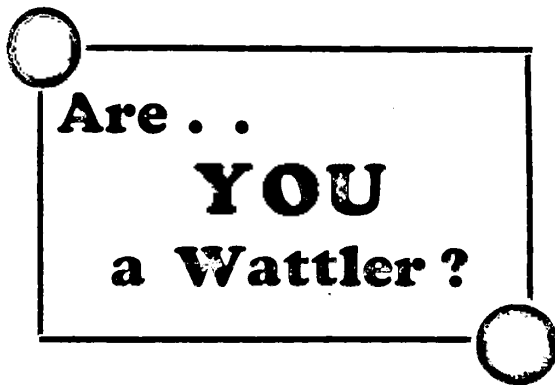
CLUB AND SOCIETY NOTES AND NEWS.

THE MEADS JUNIOR SCHOOL.

MUCH pleasure has been felt by the children of the above school at the successes gained in the Hampstead and Hendon Musical Festival Competition.

On Saturday, 27th February, 1932, at the Institute Central Square, Golders Green, in Class 65, Singing Games for children under 10 years, the top place was gained with a percentage mark of 87. As a reward a Framed Certificate was presented to the School by the Mayor of Hampstead at the Hampstead Town Hall. Then on Saturday, 5th March, at St. Edward's Hall, Hoop Lane, a further success was achieved in Class 4 for Girls' or Boys' Mixed Choirs under 12 years. The Mixed Choir from this School secured 1st place with 179 marks out of 200. A certificate of merit is to be awarded and a picture, "The Adoration of the Magi," presented by Dame Henrietta Barnett, D.B.E., is to be held for one year.

It is indeed creditable to know that the Championship Cup for the best Junior Choir (under 14 years) was only



lost by this school by half a mark out of 200, so that the children ran a very near second among all the Choirs which competed.

As this Junior School cannot yet boast of being two years old, great credit is due to those mistresses who trained the children so successfully.

WATLING HORTICULTURAL AND ALLOTTEES' SOCIETY.

Back Garden Competition.—The following are the conditions governing the award of the "Horticultural Society's Perpetual Challenge Cup," presented to the Society by Mrs. J. H. Bull for the best back garden on the Estate.

Rule 1.—The Competition is confined to members of the Watling Horticultural and Allottees' Society resident on the Watling Estate.

Rule 2.—Prizes will be awarded for the best kept back garden.

Rule 3.—Points will be awarded for cleanliness, culture, design, arrangement, and overcoming local difficulties.

Rule 4.—Back gardens only will be judged.

Rule 5.—Entries accompanied by an entrance fee of 6d. must be received by the Assistant Show Secretary, Mr. F. L. Evans, 30, Gloucester Grove, not later than Saturday, 11th June, 1932.

Rule 6.—Preliminary judging will take place between 25th June and 31st July, of which no intimation will be given, but finalists will be notified of the date of the final judging.

Rule 7.—The following prizes will be awarded:—

First Prize—Silver Cup and Miniature; Second Prize—Silver Medal; Third Prize—Silver Medal.

These prizes will be awarded at the September Show.

Children's Bulb Growing Competition.—Mr. Halsall has asked me to thank all those friends who by their support and kind assistance made this, the third event on behalf of the kiddies, such an outstanding success. An opinion passed on the event to me was as follows: "A good leader, every shoulder to the wheel, resulting in the eclipse of all past events."

COREOPSIS.

THE NORTHERN CYCLING CLUB.

LOOK after your bikes, chaps! One or two people who saw our posters waxed very enthusiastic so they purchased a bike or two to learn on! Hence the good business Mr. Callis, our local repairer, has done in heavy chains and hefty padlocks. Fancy Harry not losing his iron?

It looks to me as though "the boys" have been visiting the bargain basements, won ludo competitions, or something! New bikes everywhere (mind the Raleigh!) and new suits galore (Harry—the B.S.A. one this time, takes first prize!). Then come socks, scarves, shoes, etc., and so on—my hat, someone leave me a legacy! What a battery of cameras we have in the Club now? Aided by John and Wally we shall soon fill the Club album! Welcome to Fred Swanson and Wally Saunders—may we long enjoy their company and they ours—and may they never get the "sags!"

Another fine Sunday found us at Aldbury—one of the prettiest villages in Hertfordshire. In the absence of Ben, Fred the Pine kept the frivolous section going well—at least until the "sags" descended on him! "What a

gale!" he said. A ramble over Asbridge Park and the Ivinghoe Hills gave us all exceptional appetites. We all did well, but who ate most at "The Shanty?" The Bible Class was pretty good too!

The following run was not quite so well attended. Some of us tried to ride the home-trainer at "The Rookery"—Stan nearly broke his heart and his new "barrow" because he couldn't ride it! Harry got his new "iron" quite dirty on this run! (Shame!). Having visited Curtis's at Codicote we wended our way to wily Wheathampstead—where we spent the rest of the afternoon. What a pity we didn't stop at St. Albans on the way home—still Jack (our Sec. I mean!) knows more about Wheathampstead than most of us—the yokels told him nearly everything!

Summer stepped in for the day with us at Bagshot. Now we know why the Guv'nor had a bad cough—more and more coupons—result one "doggy" suit! And Ed. Millson has made a few bargains lately too! We "caned" the tea all right at "The Oasis"—lucky for us it was ad. lib. Jack the Longe and Sir Harry found Ricky a most interesting place. *Quate naice!* (as per Stan). Curly has done splendidly out of the photographic account—he treated himself to a piece of valve-rubber the other day! Wait until you see the bike to go with it tho'!

What do you think of Ben, Harry D. and "Piper" getting up at 6 o'clock and off to Biggles for brekker? Still, that is enthusiasm "boys!" Welcome to Arthur Simkins and George Newson—sentiments as above! The old Secretary has been very busy lately (God bless him—and his suit!) and he has secured the old President for us (Cheers!). We shall be having a run to Stevenage shortly to see him. Who forgot about the "25"—no more now, I'm pumping my tyres up for my Easter tour, and Harry's waiting for me!

But, by the way, how about some of you local unattached wheelmen coming along one Friday night to 34, Homefield Road—it's our Club Night, and "the boys" will give you a cheery welcome, so just float along! "OKE."

WATLING HOMING SOCIETY.

THIS Racing Pigeon Society continues to make steady progress, having made the following new members:—F. Rogers, 96, Blundell Road; W. Avis, 46, Fortescue Road; E. J. Neeves, 39, Abbotts Road; S. Massey, 11, High Street. Mr. Avis has also promised 10/- special prize which adds to our already glowing list of specials for winners of races during 1932. We are now prepared to accept Young Bird members for a fee of 17s. 6d. inclusive of distances and N.H.U. fees. Honorary members will still be accepted at 2s. 6d. per annum, which entitles them to N.H.U. card. Also they can compete in our Any Age Races at end of Club's programme. The races have been fixed as follows. Dates will be issued later:—(Old Birds), Abbotts Ripton, Essenaine, Claypole, Retford, York, North Allerton, Morpeth (Berwick-on-Tweed at moment is in abeyance subject to the "People" £100 Berwick Races). Young Birds: Abbotts Ripton, Essendine, Claypole, Retford, York, North Allerton.

We take this opportunity of thanking all donors of special prizes. Any old or new pigeon fanciers residing on Watling Estate are cordially invited to attend our Com-

mittee meetings which are being held at 30, Deans Lane every Friday. There will be no obligation whatever. To these the Club are prepared to assist or advise in any matter relating to racing pigeons. I may add I visited some of our members' lofts recently and birds are in excellent condition and a good season's sport is anticipated.

E. ELSLEY, Joint Hon. Secretary.

BURNT OAK AND DISTRICT OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATION.

IT was too much to expect that such hearty support as was given to the New Year's Social and the subsequent free social would be maintained, therefore the relatively small attendances at the February and March monthly socials were expected. We should like to make it known, however, that it is impossible to give a good evening's entertainment at such a small admission fee, unless we are assured of moderate support. Members have complained that insufficient notice is given concerning the O.C.A. whist drives and socials, and that the absence of tickets leads to the forgetting of dates. These faults are being remedied. By the time these notes are in print, each member will have received a neat pocket folder with particulars of this year's activities, and in addition, small cards will be circulated to members advising them of the next event prior to its taking place. We hope that these measures, coupled with the earnest desire of the new social committee to maintain the standard of success which has been created, will tend to improve the attendance at social functions and so knit together O.C.A. folk in one common bond of friendship.

The March Social, held as usual at St. Alphage Hall, suffered in company with other local organisations by the clashing of events. There were about 80 people present, but there was no corresponding diminution of the degree of enjoyment. Mr. F. Thomas, a member of St. Dunstan's choir of blind men, sang several popular tenor songs including *Take a Pair of Sparkling Eyes* and *For You Alone*. The Ladies Flirtation Waltz caused much handing over of spoons and temporary commandeering of other women's husbands, so much to the liking of the ladies that they persisted in a second encore. A topical note was introduced by the series of "boat races." Six teams of eight—stroked by Walton (Salmon and Gluckstein), Ebsworth (Borstal and Blundell), Akass (Home and Colonial), Burton (Hale and Hearty), Perkins (Clapham and Dwyer), and Graysmark, Senior (Day and Martin) respectively—stroved valiantly on the slippery course. After three heats, the final was "rowed" and won by the Graysmark team who received handsome pin trays (ladies) and novel match-stand-ash-trays (gentlemen). A new game entitled the "Sir Walter Raleigh" race was won by Mr. and Mrs. Burton.

The Tuesday evening club nights, held at the *White Lion*, continue to prove popular. The dart experts are pleased with the new board kindly given by one of our esteemed members, and the Solo fiends still try to extort the next day's travelling expenses from each other. A smoking concert will shortly be held in the dining room, at which we hope to introduce new and amusing talent which exists amongst new members.

The calls upon our small Benevolent Fund are many and urgent. We have to thank a member, Mr. Byers, for

gills of wicker baskets and footstalls which have been raffled at recent functions and the proceeds, amounting to a sum exceeding £2, added to the Fund. The new Benevolent Committee comprises Messrs. Kitchen, Baynton and Treadwell.

DON ACK.

ADULT SCHOOL.

ON 1st March, Godfrey Mace spoke on "Accepting our Sonship." He traced in detail the life of Christ and sought to show how the problems which affected Jesus and the disciples were applicable to the conditions of the modern world. The speaker's remarks were amplified by those who took part in the discussion which resulted. It was evident that Godfrey Mace had given considerable thought to the subject dealt with.

March 8th brought with it Alister MacDonald, the architect son of the Premier. He talked about "Art—a necessity of Life," and made functional architecture his main thesis. He explored the functional field and explained how it was affecting the design of buildings in America and on the Continent; also he showed how structural efficiency was related to architectural fitness. Briefly, he considered that houses, furniture, cars, boats and so forth, were necessarily aesthetically sound if efficiently designed and well constructed.

The audience (swollen—in numbers, of course) were quick to grasp the purport of the speaker's talk and subjected him to lively and penetrating criticism, which was, however, well met.

The following week Miss Pearce chatted to us about "Our Heritage of Art." She described to us first rude attempts of our prehistoric ancestors, then the static, stiff, solid architecture of the Egyptians, so well illustrated by the pyramids. We were then introduced to the dynamic classic forms of Hellenic art and the Italian art of the Renaissance. The homely, domestic art of the Dutch was glanced at, and this was followed by a glimpse of the more modern French efforts. To have covered so much ground in the space of half an hour is a feat worthy of very great praise. The talk was amply illustrated by reproductions of typical paintings. Included in the survey was a selection of Chinese and Japanese work.

During March the Chair has been ably filled by Will Pratten, Senior.

G. L. J.

BURNT OAK AND WATLING CO-OPERATIVE POLITICAL COUNCIL.

DURING the winter months the Council have held a series of successful lectures and meetings, embracing a variety of subjects of interest to those who strive for democratic progress.

The two March lectures, given by Labour College speakers on "The Industrial Revolution" and the "War Against War," were illustrated with lantern slides; and were generally accepted as being extremely informative and instructive.

The final Concert-Meeting of the session was held at St. Alphage Hall, and the 250 people present were greatly impressed with the masterly exposition of the aim and

purpose of the Co-operative Movement given by Mr. E. Shinwell (ex-Minister of Mines). The "Vaudeville Players" provided an excellent entertainment of song and humour, and were greatly appreciated.

On Thursday, 21st April, the Winter Syllabus will be completed with a lecture at Goldbeaters School, given by ex-Councillor E. J. Grant, on "The Art of Living Well." A welcome is extended to non-members; it being felt that many would like to take this opportunity of expressing their appreciation of the services rendered by "Ted" Grant during his period of office on the Hendon Urban District Council.

Those interested in future arrangements are asked to communicate with the Secretary, Miss M. Brunswick, 97, Millfield Road.

F. J. T.

BURNT OAK TOWNSWOMEN'S GUILD.

BURNT Oak Townswomen's Guild held their usual meeting on 3rd March, at the Hut, Barnfield Road, when Mrs. Burgess gave a very interesting talk on "Cabbages and Kings," and Mrs. Barker sang songs at the piano.

An evening Social was held at St. Alphage Hall on 15th March. We would like to see more members and friends join the fun at these times. Please do!

Other social activities included a Whist Drive, which was held on 8th March, the winners being:—Ladies, Mrs. Journet, Mrs. Hudson, Mrs. Conley and Mrs. Jaques; Gentlemen, Mrs. Catt (playing gem), Mr. Barker, Mr. Corfe, Mr. Epworth and Mr. Remans.

It was nice to see so many members and friends turn up on 17th March, when a very pleasant afternoon was spent at the Hut, Barnfield Road, and much merriment was caused by the game Sing, Sag or Pay, and also Musical Parcels. Mrs. Daniels entertained with two vocal numbers with Mrs. Jenkins at the piano; whilst dance music was played by Mrs. Davis at the piano.

Our next meeting takes place on 7th April, at 2.30 p.m., and will members please note that our next Whist Drive will be held at the Hut, Barnfield Road, on 12th April, at 8 o'clock, when we hope to see members and friends in good numbers.

At the Townswomen's Guild Exhibition of Handicraft Work, which was held at the Westminster Palace Rooms, Westminster, on 10th and 11th March, it was very pleasing to find that several members from the Burnt Oak Guild had had their work starred. Well done, Burnt Oak!

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

Join in here, we're

•AUSTRALIA BOUND!

Second Instalment of a Thrilling Trip to Australia! Read on . . .

I find that I have a four-berth cabin all to myself, as the boat is comparatively empty, and I have soon started unpacking. After a wash and brush-up, I explore the boat, and am glad to find that it has every appearance of being a comfortable temporary home for me. I am relieved to hear from one of the crew that she is a very steady boat, and that means a lot, when had on such good authority.

My cabin steward is a young English boy, very smart and obliging, and he confirms the reports which I had previously received about the ship being a good sea-boat.

After lunch, I strolled around the docks alongside, getting a good idea of the size of the "Mongolia," and watching the immense amount and variety of activities which were to be seen on all sides of the harbour.

The "Mongolia" was taking aboard stores for the voyage, and also a miscellaneous cargo, including many steel drums containing olive oil for Melbourne. (We might use some of that to pour oil upon the troubled waters.) In the next bay was the sister ship "Moldavia," homeward bound, and due to sail at 3 p.m. She was carrying about 100 of the passengers from our boat. They had just come out on our boat for the sea trip, and therefore had only a few hours in Marseilles. The rates for a trip of this kind are very reasonable, and it is a very good and cheap way of spending a holiday, especially if one breaks the journey at Marseilles by returning on a boat a week or two later, as this gives the opportunity of visiting the French Riviera, which is not far along the coast.

We were due to leave at 5 p.m., but it was nearly 6 p.m. when the last ropes were cast off, and we began to move slowly from the quay, assisted by tugs.

For some time, while daylight lasted, we were in sight of land as we travelled along the French coast, and even after dark, we could see lights twinkling here and there. After dinner I went for a stroll around the deck, or rather decks, for there are two promenade decks, and below these is another deck, called "C" Deck, which also can be used for walking along, although narrower than the others. In addition, there is a portion of the topmast deck called the boat-deck, which is available for deck-games, and is also a favourite place for sitting about in deck-chairs, as one gets the most sun there. Later on one will be searching for more sheltered spots to escape the sun, as for instance, when passing through the Red Sea.

Walter Lindrum, the famous billiard player, is on board, with a party including Tom Newman, an almost equally famous player. I saw their luggage come aboard, including some special long narrow cases containing their billiard cues. They will not be able to keep in practice during the voyage, and it must be quite a change for them to be out of sight of a billiard table.

My cabin steward asked me whether I would like a cup of tea first thing in the morning, and you can guess what I told him. I slept fairly well, for the first night on board, and I was fairly tired after spending the previous night on the train. I was very glad to have the cup of tea at 7.15 a.m., and then to have a salt-water bath, which freshened me considerably. After a brisk walk around the deck I was quite ready for breakfast, and I have already noticed that the sea air has improved my appetite, and I am eating much bigger meals than at home.

Breakfast over, I played a few games of deck-quoits with three Australians, and found that I could recapture some of my previous skill, which I gained on the "Maloja" in 1925. The game is not as easy as it looks. It is usually played by four people, in teams of two, and the rules are very similar to bowls, but instead of "woods" one uses rope rings, about six inches in diameter, which are thrown along the deck, in the endeavour to make them come to rest in the centre of a series of rings drawn on the deck. The pair at each end of the course consist of one member of each team, and part of the game comprises the art of knocking your opponents' quoits out of the rings, while at the same time leaving your own quoits inside.

During the morning we were passing between the islands of Corsica and Sardinia, and were close enough at times to see houses and other buildings along the shores of Corsica. The coast-line has a wild and rugged appearance, and fits in very well with the general impression of the island, which has always had a wild kind of reputation, with its feuds and vendettas. Nowadays, I'm told, the island is becoming quite popular as a health resort, and is, as yet, unspoilt by the over-development which often spoils such places.

In the afternoon I did a bit of reading and writing, and then played some more deck games of different kinds, but didn't do so well at them as I might have done. Still, I'm getting as much fresh air as possible, and a fair amount of exercise, and plenty of good food. The food on this boat is very good indeed, especially when one considers the very cheap passenger fares. It is not as elaborate as on the "Maloja," but is just as good quality, and ample in quantity and variety.

After tea I had a book out of the ship's library (a series of short tales by John Buchan), which I read until dinner time, which is 7 p.m. After that I went up to "A" Deck, where a portion had been covered with chalk, for dancing to the strains of a very powerful and good electric gramophone. I had three dances with lady passengers, but hardly anyone knows anybody else yet, and there did not seem to be much enthusiasm about the dancing. There is also a shortage of ladies of dancing age on this ship, and a much greater proportion of men, so that the girls who do want to dance, later on will not lack partners.

A. L. N.

(To be continued).

THE CYCLISTS' CORNER.

THE roads have been well-ridden by cyclists this winter (now gone—we hope!). Even the most "stay-at-home" winter cyclist has been coaxed out of doors by the spring sunshine we have experienced. Will the Clerk of the Weather wax indignant when summer comes—wait and see!

A propos the attack on cyclists by Sir Malcolm Campbell, Mr. S. F. Edge writes:—

DRIVING BLIND.

"I have read with great interest your article on the above subject. As a cyclist and motorist who drives some 30,000 miles per year, I find that the golden rule is never to exceed a speed at which you can pull up easily in the

"I, too, feel the pinch—of the calliper brake."
"I'm badly rattled," the mudguard said,
"I echo that," said the pitted head;
And the crank the last comment put in,
"My life's a mere thread—on a cotter-pin."

Well the sporting season is here upon us, and racing is in full swing. Most of us are either fit or getting fit—and our own Club—The Northern Cycling Club—are looking forward to a good season! Watch their doings in Club Notes!

Having thoroughly enjoyed Easter (I haven't been yet as I write this!—but as I am cycling I know that I can't do anything else), we all look forward to Whitsun for another break. This looks like being a bumper cycling year—so say the Cyclists' Touring Club!

CYCLUX.

M. O. W.

THE MYSTERY OF WATLING

SOLVED.

distance you can see all clear. Anyone who cannot see a cyclist (or a reflex light) soon enough to avoid running over him has no right on the road. One has no right to carry on if blinded by oncoming lights."

Mr. Edge is perhaps the most famous, the most experienced, and the clearest-thinking motorist in the world. If his splendid example of highly-developed skill, judgment, and never-failing consideration for the weaker vessel were faithfully followed by the remainder of the motoring community, it would not be necessary to utter another word of criticism.

Did you know that carbide waste is a very useful dressing for the garden at any time of the year? It is certain death to slugs and wireworm. And carbide lamps are not so intricate as some people imagine. Cleanliness is all that is necessary to secure a fine light—and even spent carbide is useful! A cyclist charged recently with riding without a light claimed that frozen water was an "act of God" and following the precedent of another court the case was dismissed! Even so, most of us will not change to acetylene!

Do you know there are certain lucky cyclists who go touring for a living! Yes—they are Dunlop tyre testers! They choose their own routes, but have to send a post-card daily to headquarters to guarantee the ground covered. Surfaces are varied as much as possible and whatever the weather, sun or snow, rain or wind, the test goes on. Even inner tube joints are tested by continuously applying a brake.

PHILOSOPHY IN THE CYCLE SHED.

"'Tis an up-and-down life for me, my dear,"
Said the aged tyre to the three-speed gear.
"The cycle of life for me's the same—
Now high, now low: it's a dreadful game!"
The speed gear ceased and the rim upspoke,

MY REAL FLAME.

A Poem by Matthew Prior.

The merchant, to secure his treasure,
Conveys it in a borrow'd name;
Euphelia serves to grace my measure,
But Chloe is my real flame.

My softest verse, my darling lyre
Upon Euphelia's toilet lay—
When Chloe noted her desire
That I should sing, that I should play.

My lyre I tune, my voice I raise,
But with my numbers mix my sighs;
And whilst I sing Euphelia's praise,
I fix my soul on Chloe's eyes.

Fair Chloe blush'd: Euphelia frown'd;
I sung, and gazed; I play'd, and trembled:
And Venus to the Loves around
Remark'd how ill we all dissembled.

For

Quick and Reliable Repairs

Bring your
CYCLES, GRAMOPHONES, etc.

To

R. N. CALLIS,

Opposite Post Office,

HALE LANE, MILL HILL.

I would like a
and you can guess
the first night on
ding the previous
have the cup of
water bath, which
risk walk around
ast, and I have
oved my appetite,
at home.

es of deck-quoits
could recapture
gained on the
easy as it looks.
ams of two, and
ad of "woods"
meter, which are
r to make them
gs drawn on the
ge consist of one
ne comprises the
ut of the rings,
quoits inside.

ng between the
close enough at
ng the shores of
rugged appear-
al impression of
kind of reputa-
days, I'm told.
alth resort, and
ent which often

ng and writing,
different kinds,
ve done. Still,
d a fair amount
ne food on this
ne considers the
laborate as on
and ample in

ip's library (a
h I read until
nt up to "A"
with chalk, for
d good electric
dy passengers,
and there did
ncing. There
on this ship,
that the girls
x partners.

A. L. N.

EXPECTUS NOTICE.**M.O.W.**

Issue of 3,542 M.O.W. Stock
1932-33.

Under the Watling Association Act (1932), pursuant to an idea instigated by the "Watling Resident" journal of aforementioned august body, dated the 1st day of April.

Interest will be rapidly forthcoming for those desirous of finding it, but much of it will be personal interest.

PRICE OF ISSUE 100 PER CENT.

The Membership Secretary and Organising Secretary will be pleased to receive applications for the above issue, payable as follows:—

| | | |
|-----------------------|-----|-----|
| On Application | ... | 4d. |
| On Second Application | ... | 4d. |
| On Third Application | ... | 4d. |

And so on throughout the year in so far as there are months in the year.

OBJECTS.—"M.O.W.," which will hereinafter be named the "Modern Order of Wattlers," has been formed with the express desire to band in one common or uncommon unity the residents of the Watling Estate, to look after their interests, both educational and social.

ASSETS.—The untiring labours of an Organising Secretary and a Council and Executive Committee who spend every moment of their spare time in the furtherance of the articles outlined above. Further asset, or so news has it—the building of a Community Hall at the corner of Deansbrook Road and Orange Hill Road. A magnificent site and, when it is erected, a magnificent sight.

Application to become a "WATTLER," the latest thing in Watling, should be made on the form which appears below. Help us Make Our Way, become a member of the M.O.W..

**MODERN ORDER OF
WATTLERS.**

1932-3 STOCK.

- ★ *I wish to become a "Wattler," and want to join the M.O.W. Please call round for 4d., being fee for one month's membership.*

Name

Address

- ★ *I wish to do exactly as above but I'm a wealthy man so I'll pay for a year. Here is my 4/-.*

Name

Address

Send this Form to 35, Abbots Road, Burnt Oak, which will become the "Wattlers" Headquarters.

OUR NEW FEATURE!

CAMERA LAYS - - -
and
TAKING WAYS.

HALLO! Here we are agin, and as promised last month, I'm going to try and help you cut down your photography costs, and also show those who do not already know, how simple it really can be. In these days of financial hardships, anyone can read it, without any harmful after effects.

Now I said that films can be developed for $\frac{1}{2}$ d. and prints made at the same price, against the chemist's charge of 6d. and $1\frac{1}{2}$ d. respectively. First of all you must spend money on the necessary implements, etc. You will need a 3d. packet of developer (Slogan is excellent), mix this as per the directions on packet, remembering that a tablespoon of water weighs half an ounce and using an old medicine bottle as a measure.

You will also need a tin of Acid Hypo-fixing—make sure it is *Acid* fixing! I can recommend that sold by Johnson & Sons, price $10\frac{1}{2}$ d. per half lb. This will last for months and has the directions enclosed. In addition to these you must obtain a printing frame, the prices of which vary according to size. A frame for the $3\frac{1}{4}$ in. by $2\frac{1}{4}$ in. size costs about 8d. All these are obtainable from any chemist, and should you have any cash left, get three celluloid developing dishes, if not, then we will use deep saucers for the present.

Having read thus far, you may have mentally declared me a "fibber," or concluded that I was a fool to say that photography is cheaper if you do it yourself! But, by the time you have made a hundred prints you will have doubly repaid yourself, and once started you can always make a profit doing work for your friends. This month I shall deal with developing and will leave printing until next issue.

To develop an exposed film you need a dark room into which no light can penetrate. It is best to wait until night as there is less danger of "fogging" by undetected light. You will need a ruby-coloured light to work in—an ordinary flashlamp will do if the red is deep enough. You will not be able to see at first in this dull light—but in a few seconds your eyes will become accustomed to it. On a table place your three dishes of developer, fixer and clean water. Uncoil your roll film, running your thumb along the inside until you feel the celluloid film itself. Fix a clip on each end of this. If it curls up, place it in the water and it will become limp. Now work it through the developer from end to end, up and down, until it changes from an opaque yellow to a transparent colour so that you can see the picture from both sides of the film. This done, pass it through the hypo-fixer for about 15 minutes, wash in fresh running water, examine it in the light and hang up to dry.

"SNAPPY."

THE DAFFODIL

By W. ROBERTS.

WE all have our little weaknesses in gardening, some liking one flower and others something totally different. In my case it is a liking for the Daffodil. One of the chief reasons I have formed such a strong attachment for the Daffodil is that it is almost the first plant or bulb to bloom in my garden after a long and dreary winter. Coming so soon after the cold grey days it is a joy to see the renewed activities of the Spring flowers and in this connection the Daffodil manages to push its way through the ground during all the cold, wet weather, bursting into bloom at the beginning of April. What a cheerful sight it is to see a good bed of Daffodils after a day's work.

Very little was known generally about the Daffodil until about 50 years ago. The work of research, although started, had not been collated and made available for those particularly interested in the flower. Things to-day are of course quite different and we now have a mass of information about every known species. Following the rapid strides made in recent years at improving the stocks and varieties, the Daffodil has become a very popular flower amongst all kinds of gardeners. It is a bulb which is not fussy and will grow in gardens, pots or window-boxes, and in fact is grown in London's worst atmosphere.

So popular is this grand flower that many millions of bulbs are imported annually from Holland and other foreign countries. Our own country, however, produces large quantities. The English bulb is usually a little smaller than the foreign but they are much hardier and heavier. British bulbs produce flowers with more colour than the foreign, and in the case of Cornish bulbs, are at least a fortnight earlier in blooming.

Now a few notes on culture may interest readers. We may ask the question "Why is it that after the first season's flower is over the bulb ceases to bloom the second season, but splits up into several offsets, which throw up plenty of foliage and no flowers?" It must be remembered that the bloom is formed within the bulb prior to our buying it from the grower. The second season's flower is produced in March or April after the production of the first flower from that bulb on our garden.

This bloom formed inside the bulb remains dormant until the following season, so that it will be observed that after your bulbs have flowered this season it is not advisable to dig them up at once, but allow the bulbs to go on storing up the necessary food reserves for another season.

A Daffodil bulb planted at the correct time, say in August, will immediately start sending out roots to forage for food, but if planting is delayed for some time, the internal growth commences and draws upon its reserves already stored within the bulb. After a time, when all reserves have been used up, it is only natural to suppose that the bloom will be very poor.

With regard to the bulb and its offsets which I mentioned previously, the following is a good way of dealing with them. First of all the bulb having bloomed, allow the foliage to die down and here I may mention in passing that a good stunt is to tie the foliage in knots thus dispensing with the untidy leaves which start drooping. Now about the end of June you will find the leaves have all turned brown and the bulb has become dormant, so that we are in a position to lift it. After lifting, the bulb should be

left in the sun for a few days to ripen and the roots to dry off.

It will be noticed that where you only planted one bulb last season you will find offsets crowded round the old mother bulb on this same rootplate. If these offsets are allowed to remain on the rootplate it will mean that next season only one set of roots will go down to forage for food for the several bulbs and this is why I mentioned that we get so much foliage and no bloom, it being impossible for one set of roots to supply enough food for all. If these offsets are separated from the mother, each little bulb will next season set up roots of its own and forage for itself, thus allowing the old mother bulb a chance of establishing itself once again. When separating the small bulbs from the mother bulb be very careful not to break the rootplate of the old bulb.

When all the bulbs have been dug up, dried and separated from the old mother bulbs, they should then be graded. First of all the centre flat bulb is the old original bulb and these, together with the larger offset, will throw flowers next season. The smaller offsets will not flower next season so in their case it will be a good plan to plant them next season in a spare piece of ground in the vegetable garden, to enable the bulbs to grow on undisturbed and increase into flowering size.

One more point to remember in Daffodil growing as in all other bulb growing, if bulbs have been forced indoors this season, do not try and force the same bulbs next season, otherwise you will be doomed to disappointment. Bulbs which have been forced this season should be planted in the open ground next season to allow them to recover.

Now to wind up this article I think it is only natural for me to give you a few cheap popular varieties of Daffodils which I have tried and found successful.

TRUMPET SHAPED:—*King Alfred* (yellow trumpet), *Golden Spur* (yellow trumpet), *Emperor* (yellow trumpet), *Madame de Graaff* (white trumpet), *Empress* (bicolor trumpet), *Victoria* (bicolor trumpet).

SHORT CUP VARIETIES:—*Bernardino*, *Sir Watkin*, *White Lady*, *Seagull*, *Queen of the North*.

JONQUIL:—*Golden Sceptre*.

DOUBLE:—*Eggs and Bacon*, *Codlins and Cream*.

BUNCH FLOWER OR POETAZ HYBRIDS:—*Elvira*, *Laurens Koster*.

OUR GARDEN CALENDAR FOR APRIL.

By F. R. PARISH.

THE frosts and drying winds of the last month have made the soil ideal for seed sowing, and with alternative rain and sunshine seeds will germinate very quickly.

Flowers.—During the first week of April all hardy annuals may be sown out of doors, preferably where they are to bloom as most annuals dislike being transplanted. If the seed is sown very thinly in drills 6 to 9 inches apart, very little thinning will be necessary, and it also leaves room for weeding and hoeing, the seedlings being more easily distinguished. Little patches should be avoided.

Here is a list of some of the best hardy annuals which may be sown out of doors now.

Alyssum. 1 ft. White.

Bartonia aurea. 1½ ft. Yellow.

Calendula (Marigold). 1½ ft. Yellow and Orange.

Please mention the *Resident* when replying to Advertisers.

Candytuft. 1 ft. White, Crimson and Rose.
Collinsia bicolor. 1½ ft. Lilac and White.
Clarkia. 2 ft. Various.
Chrysanthemum tricolor. 2½ ft. White, Yellow and Brown.
Eschscholtzia. 1 ft. Yellow, Orange, etc.
Gilia. 1½ ft. Pale Blue.
Godetia. 2 ft. Cherry Red and White.
Helianthus (Sunflower). 3 to 6 ft. Yellow.
Larkspur. 2 to 3 ft. Blue.
Linum. 1½ ft. Crimson.
Lupin. 2 to 3 ft. Various.
Nigella (Love-in-a-Mist). 1½ ft. Blue.
Poppy (Shirley). 2 to 3 ft. Pink and Salmon.
Nemophila. 3 to 4 inches. Blue is good for edging.

Sweet peas may be sown, but one can hardly expect such good blooms as from those sown under glass in January. The latter plants will be needing attention now that they have been planted out. Place small twigs near them to prevent the wind blowing them about, and as soon as they are tall enough tie them to their stakes if they cannot support themselves.

In the perennial border thin out some of the shoots of crowded plants. For instance, it is better to have 4 or 5 good strong shoots of *Delphinium* than 14 or 15 weak growths. Keep the hoe going between the plants as the weeds grow very quickly at this time.

Gladioli corms may be planted now about 3 inches deep and 6 inches apart with a little sand under each corm. These flowers are well worth growing as they are cheap and provide bloom and colour for the garden and the house throughout the Summer, especially the *Primulinus* hybrids (the "hooded" *gladiolus*) which cost even less than the large-flowered varieties. Some "worth while" varieties to grow are *Primulinus*: *Souvenir*, *Rosaura*, *Scarlet Cardinal* and *Salmonea*; and Large Flowered: *America*, *L'Immaculée*, *Red Emperor*, *War*, *Yellow Hammer*, *Prince of Wales*, *Halley*, *Blue Bird* and *Lilac Wonder*.

Dahlia tubers which have been stored during the winter should be packed in boxes of light soil and slightly moistened. If any of them throw up several shoots they can be divided the same as a potato with several eyes and sprouts. *Dahlias* raised fairly early from seed will make strong plants and flower the first year, especially *Coltness* hybrids and *Unwin's* dwarf hybrids.

Much has been written on the pruning of bush roses of average strength, hybrid perpetuals, hybrid teas, teas and noisettes, and I think the best advice is that given by the National Rose Society:—

"Cut away to the base all dead, weak and unripe shoots. All shoots which have a tendency to cross one another must be cut out so that the plant may not become too crowded. A point which has special importance is dealing with the centre of the plant. The pruner will now have only the stronger and well-ripened shoots of the previous year's growth to deal with, and these should be cut back so as to leave from six to eight eyes on each shoot. In pruning roses for garden purposes great attention should be given to the symmetrical formation of the plant and more shoots (according to the vigour of the variety) from the base should be allowed to remain than when pruning for exhibition purposes."

There may be difficulty, however, in finding six or eight good eyes on a shoot. In that case cut back to three or four. The plants will be none the worse for it, because

the harder the plant is cut back the more likely we are to get good strong growth from the base which always produces the best blooms. Standard roses should be treated in exactly the same way as bush roses.

The first fortnight in April I have found to be the best time for pruning roses in this district, and the best tool, *Rolcut* secateurs.

No gardener should be without a pair of *Rolcuts* which make a clean cut with the minimum of pressure and are also very useful when cutting flowers of all kinds for the house, and cutting down perennials in the autumn and numerous other jobs during the year.

Vegetables.—In the vegetable garden continue to sow the small seeds. Intermediate and late carrot, long beet, cos and cabbage lettuce, parsley and second early peas. Broccoli, brussels sprouts, cauliflowers, savoy and other members of the cabbage family for planting as space becomes available later on in the season. First and second early potatoes should be planted and better results are obtained by planting six inches deep than by shallow planting. Dwarf and runner beans should not be sown before the end of the month. Salads, radishes, lettuce, mustard and cress must be sown at short intervals if a regular supply is to be maintained.

All peas, even the dwarf, should be staked as soon as they appear through the soil. Draw a little soil round the early potatoes as they show through. The hoe must be kept in frequent use now that the weeds are growing so quickly. Hoeing also keeps the soil in good condition by allowing the air to penetrate deeper, and keeps slugs and injurious insects moving and exposes them to the birds. If the weather is very dry the hoe is more useful than the water-can as it conserves the moisture in the soil.

PROTECT YOUR PLANTS, FLOWER AND VEGETABLE.

LIGHTNING SLUG REMOVER

will rid your garden
of Slugs.

Rain or Sun will not
destroy its properties.

Harmless to Birds
and Animals.

Beneficial to the soil.

A. W. PIGGOTT, F.R.H.S.
HIGH STREET, - EDGWARE.

THE BLACK CAT CIRCLE.

HURRAH FOR THE OPEN AIR SEASON!
A HUNTING WE WILL GO!

OUR SPORTS.

My Dear Mow-Wowers,

Tally ho! Tally ho—a hunting we will go!

Yes, by the time the majority of you read these lines our winter indoor classes will have closed down to make way for the open air activities of the spring.

It was hoped to have held an exhibition of work done during the winter, but as our own hall will not be completed in time, and in view of the expense involved, we have had to put the idea back on the shelf for the time being, but only for a very little while, I hope.

And now for our first Spring stunt!

We are going to have a meet of "Moggies," not hounds!

Of course, you all know what a meet is, don't you? No! That's funny, nor do I! Anyway, we are going to have a hunt, and we will call it the "Moggies' Meet."

Well now for our hunt. We will all meet at 35, Abbots Road on Saturday, the 23rd April, at 3 o'clock. Those of you who have scooters, fairy cycles or skates must turn out with them and we'll show the grown-ups how to go hunting without horses or dogs. Of course, those of you who haven't scooters, bikes or skates must turn out too. You'll have just as much chance of catching the "foxes."

KIDDIES!

"Is Dad a Watter?"

ASK HIM!

There will be prizes for the first to catch the "foxes," and prizes for the "foxes" who get back to the den without being caught.

There will be eight "foxes," four boys and four girls, and even the "foxes" will not know where the den is until after the hunt has started.

So turn out in your hundreds for the "Moggies' Meet."

And now for our Sports. These will be held on Whit Monday, on one of the open spaces near the Estate.

Programmes, which contain the entry forms will be on sale at 35, Abbots Road any time after 23rd April, price 2d. There will be no entrance fee for any of the events, but each competitor must complete an entry form from the programme. One entry form can be used for any two events. Winners and runners up will be entered for the Hendon Juvenile Organisations Sports.

The following events will take place providing sufficient entries are received:—

Girls' Events.—Potato Race, Three-legged Race, Thread the Needle Race, Obstacle Race, High Jump, 80 Yards (7 to 9 years), 100 Yards (9 to 12 years), 220 yards (12 to 14 years), 100 Yards Open (under 14 years, and open to members of any Girls' Organisation on the Estate). A Team Race (for teams of four girls all

living in the same road on the Watling Estate), and the Tabbies Handicap (open to all very young Tabbies of 5 to 7 years).

Boys' Events.—Wheelbarrow Race, Marathon Race (for boys between 12 and 14), Sack Race, Obstacle Race, High Jump, 80 Yards (8 to 10 years), 100 Yards (10 to 12 years), 220 Yards (12 to 14 years), 100 Yards Open (open to members of any Boys' Organisation on the Estate under 14 years). Tug-of-War (open to teams of 8 boys all living in the same road on the Watling Estate), the Toms Handicap (open to Tom Kittens of 5 to 7 years).

Special Events.—Parents' Race (Mum and Dad run arm-in-arm), Uncles' Race (for all our Uncle helpers), Aunties' Race (for all our Auntie helpers).

If possible there will be a display by the Boxing, Firemen, Telegraphists and Dancing Groups during the afternoon.

Any profits from the Sports Day will go to the Summer Outing Fund.

Now don't forget to get your programme and make your entries early.

Keep your Mystery Coupons and look out for the Perfect Puss!

Yours sincerely,

UNCLE BEN.

A STORY FOR YOU.

ANNIE FINCH AND JENNY WREN.

By UNCLE RASTUS.

IT was Spring, and Annie Finch was quite a happy little bird. Why shouldn't she be? There was food a plenty in the fields, and she had a dinky little nest with four of the prettiest bluey-coloured eggs ever possessed by a little bird. She flew around chirping merrily until she was tired and then she made her way back to her nest in the hedgerow.

She peeped inside. "Strange," she mused, "I must have made a mistake but I could have been certain I laid four eggs there, but, however, I must have been wrong. Anyway, I must have four so I must lay another one."

This she did, and in due course she had four of the queerest little birds you ever saw. They had no feathers at first, but Annie Finch was very proud of them.

Now in a nearby hedge Annie had a neighbour called Jenny Wren, she was also a lively little thing until one day she returned to her nest to find that the five dear little pinky eggs that she had laid had completely disappeared. Now Jenny knew she had laid some eggs. She might not have been certain how many, so she spent days hunting around the hedges for them until at last she gave it up, and when she tried to lay some more she found that the time was past and she couldn't do so, and Jenny became very sad, in fact, when she eventually heard Annie Finch's happy little family chirping, she became broken hearted and died.

The next Spring arrived, and one sunny morning a crowd of boys came searching among the hedgerows.

"I say, Jack," shouted one, "You remember last year, it was in this hedge where I found those five wren's eggs, but there aren't any wrens' nests here this year."

"I remember," answered Jack, "And this is where I found the finch's nest with four eggs in and only took one, and look, there are quite a lot of finches' nests with eggs in this year!"

OUR COMMUNITY LIBRARY.

ONE of the most essential pieces of equipment for a modern community is a free lending library, but the nearest to Watling is at Hendon, a 2d. ride away. Fourpence to go and borrow a book, not to speak of the time involved, puts a considerable obstacle in the way of many in these days, and yet lots of people want to read books, stories which will distract them, science which will instruct, economics which will help them to reform society, or some other kind of book.

Directly the Watling Association secured its temporary centre it set out to do what it could to meet this need. Unfortunately it is still unable to afford to provide a free library for all, but it is able to offer this service to the subscribing members and the subscription is only 4d. a month, which includes a free copy of the *Watling Resident*.

So far only about fifty people have discovered the Library, but some of these use it very regularly and change their books once or even twice a week. The Library started with quite a small number of books so it has not been widely advertised, but during the last month over 150 books have been added, bringing the total number to nearly 400. The greater part of the new books are novels, and one generous gift of 100 has been received from an anonymous donor. A selection of these, taken at random, includes:—"A Yellow Napdean," Arthur E. Southon; "The Lady of the Terrace," E. Charles Vivian; "The Lady of the Night Wind," Varick Vanardy; "The Super-Barbarians," Charlton Dawe, "Secret Harbour," S. E. White; "The Hidden Places," Bertrand W. Sinclair. The non-fiction recently added includes:—"Home Life in Germany," Mrs. Alfred Sidgwick; "George MacDonald and his Wife," Greville MacDonald; "Shakespeare, his Life and Work," Oliphant Smeaton.

There are also a number of children's books, such as "Warne's Pleasure Book for Girls," "Just Peggy," and "The Rascal's Book."

* * *

O. S.

The Library continues to be well patronised and deserves to be even more popular in the future. A large number of novels by well-known authors form a recent addition to the fiction shelves. Among these are detective titles, adventure stories and many which are probably best described as "love stories." We also have books of a vertebrate character, including volumes on science, sociology, literature and the drama, besides essays, plays and technical books.

THE GREAT MYSTERY COUPON.

APRIL, 1932.

Name

Address

Borrowers can contribute materially to the success of the Library service, whilst adding to their own convenience, by observing the following rules. First, replace the books in the proper order: second, see that the librarian or the steward in charge enters the books in the index provided, giving full particulars and date of borrowing. Thank you!

G. L. J.

THE KING IS DEAD! AND OTHER CHESS LORE.

(Continued)

TO return to our theme, the essential difference in the method of nomenclature of the two continents lies in the difference between two phenomena. Though early Indian literature shows a great variety of names for the various pieces, the meaning of the name of each piece is a constant one, a phenomenon probably due to the use of actual carvings, and therefore widely differing designs, of men, animals and vehicles. The general rule followed in Asia when a new country adopted chess was that by which the intelligible names were translated and the unintelligible ones were borrowed. In the action of the European player we find exceptions to this rule at least twice, and so get a variety of meanings in the different names for the same piece.

Scacus (Shah) by extension of meaning came also to mean chessmen, and gave Chess its European name. From the terms *ludus scacorum* or *scaci* are derived the ordinary names of Chess in almost every language of Western Christendom except Spanish, Portuguese and Welsh, the two former adhering to Arabic terms. From a still further extension of the same noun we get *cheque*, *exchequer*, *check*, and though the connection between chess and bank notes would seem to be remote (especially to the Executive of the W.A. Chess and Draughts Club), it is possibly the source of connection between Shah and Shah Mat, and "Check" and "Check-mate."

When the Shah in *Chatrang* was being attacked it was usual to call attention to the fact by saying Shah. When the Shah was left in "Check" without resource "Mat" or "Shah Mat" was said. Mat is a Persian adjective meaning "at a loss," "helpless," hence defeated. In one of the Eastern countries this expression also became extended in meaning to the implication "the King is dead," which so jarred the susceptibilities of one monarch (one of the Persian *Khusraus* I think) that he forbade its use in the game at Court. Chess, of course, in common with all other ancient games emanated from a royal court, or at least from a source well acquainted with its usages, and in those times was only indulged in by the nobility, courtiers, counsellors and those of like standing.

From another extension of *scacus* we get *scaccarium*, chessboard. Among the definitions of check is the meaning a square of the chess-board, the possible derivation of American "checkers." So the uniform and fixed nomenclature of the present European game is only of comparatively recent attainment, and musing upon this circumstance and the adaptability of the game itself, and the ready manner in which it has inspired imaginative nomenclature, we wonder how long it will remain fixed, or what other fanciful evolutions it still has in store.

ACK PIP.