

Children's Newspaper

John Carpenter House
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STRENGTHENING THE BONDS

DURING the past 20 years the bonds which link the United States and the British Commonwealth of Nations have been so strengthened that it is now unthinkable they can ever be broken.

To tighten the bonds still more, another shining link is being forged, for the English-Speaking Union has launched a fund to pay tribute to the memory of King George the Sixth, who himself inspired so much goodwill between the nations.

It will be an American fund which, in the moving words of Mr. Lewis Douglas, will express the esteem of Americans for, "a good man whose homely virtues held hundreds of millions of men and women together during one of the most troubled periods of modern history, and commended him with affection and respect to the citizens of all parts of the civilised world."

The memorial fund will be used to provide educational opportunities for young people. The aim is to raise at least 500,000 dollars to enable students from British Commonwealth countries to study in the United States.

As Mr. Churchill has said, this fund is in entire harmony with the causes which King George cherished, and with our own plans for paying tribute to his memory.

The Editor's Table

WONDERFUL NEW WINDOW

ST. JAMES'S CHURCH, Paddington, has a wonderful new Te Deum window recalling many interesting events and people connected with this London borough.

Our picture shows the panel of Lord Baden Powell, who was born in the parish and baptised



in this church. Another panel shows Sir Alexander Fleming, the discoverer of penicillin, at work in St. Mary's Hospital.

The window is being dedicated by the Bishop of London on December 11.

EXCUSE FOR BANQUETS

The process of digestion, as I have been informed by anatomical friends, is one of the most wonderful works of nature. I do not know how it may be with others, but it is a great satisfaction to me to know, when regaling on my humble fare, that I am putting in motion the most beautiful machinery with which we have any acquaintance. I really feel at such times as if I was doing a public service.

Mr. Pecksniff in *Martin Chuzzlewit*

JUST AN IDEA

As Shakespeare wrote: Better a little chiding than a great deal of heartbreak.

Florence Nightingale of the 20th century

BRITAIN is much the poorer for the passing of Dame Katharine Furse, founder of the V.A.D.s and the "Wrens." She was a 20th-century Florence Nightingale.

On the outbreak of the First World War she and a few friends went to France as volunteer nurses to tend the wounded. Officialdom frowned on them, so they got hold of railway trucks at Boulogne and became maids-of-all-work. In the end, their splendid spirit of service broke down all opposition from the authorities, and the Voluntary Aid Detachments were soon playing a vital part in caring for the wounded.

In 1917 she once again earned the undying gratitude of her country by organising the Women's Royal Naval Service, affectionately known as Wrens; it was another great work, done purely out of a sense of duty, for she disliked publicity.

Dame Katharine Furse will be remembered as a gracious lady who was also a dauntless pioneer.

Youth takes a hand

"A DISGRACE to the community!" said many people as they passed by the Wadsley Bridge district war memorial at Sheffield. Weeds were growing in crevices between the steps, the garden was full of weeds, the front wall was falling, the gate was broken, and the railings bore witness to a colliding lorry.

Young people of the local Methodist Guild Club decided to act. Working mostly at night by the light of a street lamp, they scrubbed the grey granite—five times! Then they re-painted and repaired the railings, and tidied the garden. Now, with the youngsters of Christ Church, Wadsley, they have made themselves responsible for the maintenance of the memorial.

Well done, young Wadsley!

Thirty Years Ago

A CONCERT broadcast from Newark, in the United States, was clearly heard by two people in England—a wireless engineer listening at South Norwood, and an amateur listener at Holyhead. Both heard the music quite clearly, and were able to detect piano, violin, and vocal selections.

The most wonderful thing about this telephony is that it was effected by waves of short length and low power, which do not usually travel nearly so far. An electrical expert, Mr. Frank Phillips, believes the waves must have been assisted by exceptionally favourable atmospheric conditions.

On a previous occasion a concert given in Chelmsford was heard in Northern Persia.

From the *Children's Newspaper*, December 16, 1922.

THANK YOU, MR. POSTMAN

EVERY postman should have a good memory, but in the case of Mr. William Whatty it has been his pride and joy. For 45 years he has been the postman in the little Cornish fishing village of Mevagissey, and although 22 people of the same name live in the same street he has never handed a letter to the wrong person.

When he first began delivering letters in 1907 as a part-time postman his wage was 2s. 6d. per week. Later, when a Sunday delivery was initiated, he received an additional shilling.

Now, after walking more than 140,000 miles in the service of others, Mr. Whatty has retired. Long may he enjoy the services of his successor.

On the new coins



The Queen's head for the new coinage. It was designed by 71-year-old Mrs. Mary Gillick of Chelsea.

REALMS OF GOLD

Summer fading, winter comes—
Frosty mornings, tingling thumbs,
Window robins, winter rooks,
And the picture story-books.

We may see how all things are,
Seas and cities, near and far,
And the flying fairies' looks,
In the picture story-books.

How am I to sing your praise,
Happy chimney-corner days,
Sitting safe in nursery nooks,
Reading picture story-books?

R. L. Stevenson

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THINGS SAID

RADIO and television have gone far beyond the stage of being mere entertainment, and can now play their part in the cultural field.

Duke of Edinburgh

IT is discourteous to the orchestra to clap before the final note has been played. The last few bars should be clearly heard.

Sir John Barbirolli

I HAVE never seen a more perfect example of the creation and leading of a team than when I was a member of a team led by a man called Eisenhower, a man who rarely used the word I.

Lord Tedder

THE men who get to the top are distinguished from their fellows because their fellows know they can rely on them.

Earl Jowitt

WE have a long history of tolerance for foreigners and foreign ways of thought. Our foreign guests have done us no harm; sometimes they have done us good, and often we have done good to them.

Mr. W. Harvey Moore, Q.C.

THE British Commonwealth is growing stronger, not weaker, as colony after colony advances towards self-government.

Mr. P. Smithers, M.P.

IN THE COUNTRY

BEAUTY hidden during summer when dense foliage curtains distant scenes, is now revealed in the open fields, the naked trees, the bare hedgerows. New vistas are spread before our eyes; there is a new spaciousness about the landscape.

Near us, as we follow the winding lane, we may note the glory of the beech tree's sleek, fluted column and spreading network of boughs; the gnarled oak stands stripped in all its majesty. In the hedgerows crimson haws and holly berries gleam warmly in the sunlight.

The hazels look bleached and dead, but soon the earliest catkins will appear.

We have joys to anticipate; meanwhile, let us go forth to enjoy the attractions of dark December; for untold delights await those who set forth on a winter ramble.

Under the Editor's Table

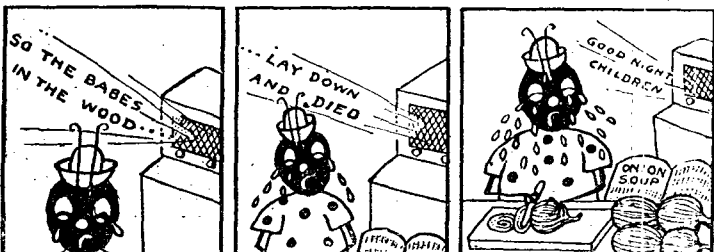
A certain school holds all its exams out of doors. Nobody goes in for them.

Some 166 ploughmen competed in a National Championship match. And made furrows in the judges' brows.

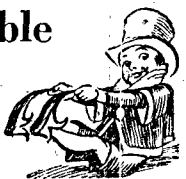
What makes a book a best-seller? People buying it.

Children's legs are growing longer. Through taking everything in their stride.

BILLY BEETLE



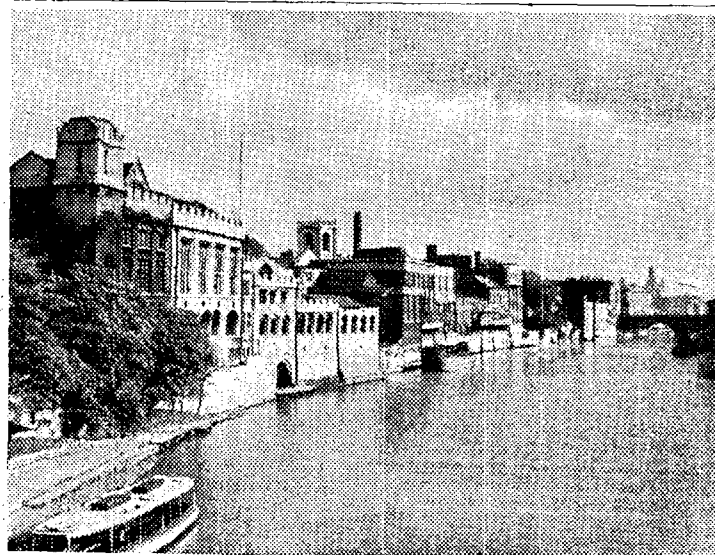
PETER PUCK WANTS TO KNOW



If a good footballer always uses his head

There will be more butter for Christmas, says the Minister of Food. He hopes to get a pat on the back.

A man says he lets his children pick anything in the garden. Except a quarrel.



OUR HOMELAND

Guildhall Reach from Lendal Bridge, York