

No. 56

OCTOBER, 1962

Price 4d.

"LIKE A MIGHTY ARMY MOVES THE CHURCH OF GOD."



THE MAGAZINE OF —
St. Nicholas Church, Marston

ST. NICHOLAS CHURCH — OLD MARSTON

Vicar : Rev. Paul N. Rimmer, M.A., 11 Elsfeld Road, Old Marston.
Tel. : 47034.

Parish Worker : Miss O. J. Lodge, The Flat, 15 Mill Lane, Old Marston.

Churchwardens : Dr. C. W. Carter, Eaglesfield, Jack Straws Lane, Oxford.
Tel. : Oxford 41167.

Mr. B. G. Oliver, 13 Jack Straw's Lane, Oxford.
Tel. : Oxford 47997.

Organist : Mrs. E. A. Garner, "Barn Gates," 31 Oxford Rd., Old Marston.
Tel. : 41888.

SERVICES :

Sundays : Holy Communion 8.0 a.m.

Also on First Sunday of the month, 12 noon.

FAMILY COMMUNION : 9.30 a.m. on 3rd Sunday of month.

Children's Church : 11 a.m. in Hall.

Morning Prayer : 11 a.m.

Senior Catechism : 10.0 a.m., Sunday. (Hall).

Evensong : 6.30 p.m.

Saints' Days : Holy Communion as announced.

Holy Baptism : Fourth Sunday of the month at 3.0 p.m. unless otherwise announced. Notice must be given.

Holy Matrimony : Banns to be given in at the Vicarage.

CHURCH ORGANISATIONS AND MEETINGS :

(As the covers are printed in advance you are advised to consult the Notice Board in the Church Porch, in case of alteration of times).

Mothers' Union : Alternate Wednesday afternoons (2.45 p.m.), and Evenings (7.45 p.m.).

Young Wives' Group : Alternate Wednesdays in Church Hall, at 7.45 p.m.

Men's Forum : Monthly on Wednesdays at 8 p.m., as announced.

Youth Fellowship : First Sunday, Holy Communion and Breakfast, also Third Sunday after Evensong, and as announced.

Senior Catechism : (Boys and Girls, 11—13 years), 10 a.m., Sundays.

Brownies : Fridays, 5.30 p.m. in Hall.

Girl Guides : Tuesdays, 7.0 p.m.

Cubs : Mondays, 6.15 p.m. in Hall.

Scouts : Thursdays, 7.15 p.m. in Hall.

WEEKDAY SERVICES :

Matins — 7.15 a.m. (Daily except Saturdays)

Evensong — 5.15 p.m. (Daily except Saturdays)

Holy Communion — Wednesday, 7.15 a.m. (in place of Matins)

THE COVER PICTURE depicts the Marston Chalice, reflecting on its bowl the spires of the University, the factory chimneys of Cowley, and homes with T.V. Masts—all symbolic of the life of our village. The design is by Mr. Brian Cairns.

PARISH CALENDAR FOR OCTOBER

- Oct. 5. Friday. PARISH PARTY. (See Parish Notes).
- „ 7. 16th SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
8 a.m. and Noon. Holy Communion (Y.F. Breakfast).
11.0 a.m. Matins.
6.30 p.m. Evensong.
- „ 9. Tuesday. 7.15 p.m. Women's Institute.
- „ 10. Wednesday. 7.15 a.m. Holy Communion.
8.00 p.m. Women's Meeting. Rev. J. Girling, Vicar of Holy Trinity, Aylesbury.
- „ 14. 17th SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
8.00 a.m. Holy Communion.
11.0 a.m. Matins.
3.00 p.m. Holy Baptism.
6.30 p.m. Evensong.
- „ 17. Wednesday. 7.15 a.m. Holy Communion.
8.00 p.m. Christian Family Year Meeting at St. Andrew's Hall, Headington. Mr. Hugh Samson (See Parish Notes).
- „ 18. Thursday. ST. LUKE'S DAY.
7.15 a.m. Holy Communion.
- „ 20. Saturday. Christian Family Year Service.
3.00 p.m. Christ Church Cathedral.
5.00 p.m. C.F.Y. Meeting in Town Hall. Rev. Chad Varah.
- „ 21. 18th SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
8.00 a.m. Holy Communion.
9.30 a.m. FAMILY COMMUNION.
11.0 a.m. Matins.
6.30 p.m. Evensong.
- „ 23. Tuesday. Oxford Council of Churches Service for 1662 Prayer Book. (Details later).
- „ 24. Wednesday. 7.15 a.m. Holy Communion.
2.45 p.m. Mothers' Union. Historical Background of the Family. Mrs. Arch.
- „ 27. Saturday. Lee Abbey Reunion Service — St. Paul's Cathedral.
- „ 28. 19th SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.
Festival of S. Simon & S. Jude, A.A. & M.M.
8.00 a.m. Holy Communion.
11.0 a.m. Matins.
3.00 p.m. Holy Baptism.
6.30 p.m. Evensong.
- „ 30. Tuesday. Rally: Church Missionary Society.
7.45 p.m. Oxford Town Hall. Rev. Douglas Webster.

THE VICAR'S LETTER

My Dear Friends,

The villagers could hardly believe their eyes when they saw the notice on the Church Notice Board. There it was, printed in dignified lettering, for all to see:

**WE REGRET TO ANNOUNCE THE DEATH OF
SAINT SWITHUN'S CHURCH. FUNERAL NEXT
SUNDAY AT 11 A.M. ALL PARISHIONERS
ARE REQUESTED TO ATTEND.**

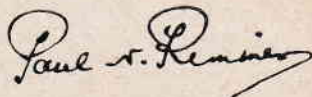
The Church was packed by five to eleven on the following Sunday, and there was an air of eager expectancy about the congregation. As the clock struck eleven, a hearse arrived at the church gate. The Vicar and Wardens led the cortege into Church, and the service began. At the appropriate point in the service the Vicar addressed the congregation: "As a final act of homage, may I ask everyone present to file slowly past the coffin." The members of the congregation moved obediently down the aisle, each one

gazing into the coffin with a look of incredulity, and then amazement—which turned in some cases to anger, and in others to a broad grin. For as each looked into the coffin, he found himself looking at his own face in a mirror.

I heard this story told by the Rev. Jack Winslow many years ago, and I've always felt that it has a lot to say to all of us!

Looking forward to seeing you at the Parish Party on October 5th—and of course on Sunday each week.

Your sincere friend and Vicar,



GOOD NEWS

We are so glad to report that Dr. Carter's health continues to improve. He has asked us to thank all those who have sent wishes and remembered him during his time in hospital.

Mrs. Weaver and Andrew are also most grateful to all those who have written and enquired after them. "I can't speak highly enough of the care and attention we have received whilst we've been in Hospital," Mrs. Weaver told the Vicar, and we also echo her thanks to the Doctors, Nurses and Staff of Mansfield General Hospital. Their improvement in health continues.

PARISH PARTY

The Parish Party will be on October 5th (Friday) in St. Nicholas County Primary School at 7.45 p.m. Tickets will be 2/6 each. Everyone in the parish is invited, whether they come to church or not! There will be Twisting for the Over 60's, and the Charleston for the 16's. Various parish groups will play their part in providing us with a rip-roaring Party and Entertainment. We shall also use this as an opportunity to meet new members, and to tell them of some of the activities of our Church and Parish life.

**Make a note in your diary now! — Friday, October 5th at 7.45 p.m.
Tickets 2/6.**

CHRISTIAN FAMILY YEAR :

A special gathering for Fathers and Mothers will be held in St. Andrew's Church Hall, Old Headington, on Wednesday, October 17th at 8.0 p.m. The Speaker will be Mr. Hugh Samson, who has been closely connected with the programme of Christian Family Year since its inception.

On October 20th there will be a service for Christian Family Year in Christ Church Cathedral, Oxford, at 3 p.m. The preacher will be the Bishop of Oxford. Tea will be served in the Town Hall at 4 p.m. At 5 p.m. on the same day the Rev. Chad Varah, of the Samaritans, will address a meeting.

C.M.S. RALLY, OXFORD TOWN HALL, TUESDAY, OCT. 30th.

This year the main speaker at the Annual Rally of the Church Missionary Society will be the Rev. Douglas Webster, Theologian Missioner and perennial globe-trotter of the Church Missionary Society. He will be supported by a Serving Missionary and a Missionary Recruit from our own Diocese. The Chairman of the meeting will be Air Vice Marshall W. F. MacNeece Foster, and a massed choir will lead the singing. Do not miss this meeting! Parishes from all over the diocese will be attending, and tickets are available at 1/- each. The meeting starts with Community Hymn Singing from 7.45 p.m.—8 p.m. Come and bring your friends with you. We look forward to a record attendance this year.

THE CHURCH ARMY'S PRESS OFFICER
TELLS HOW C.A. SEEKS

To Match This Hour



VERA M. BURTT

THE theme chosen for this year's Annual Church Army Rally—held at the Central Hall, Westminster on Thursday, May 3rd—was "TO MATCH THIS HOUR." And in that short phrase is epitomized the changing pattern of Church Army work to-day. As the Bishop of London, The Rt. Rev. Robert W. Stopford, said:—

"Though the Gospel is timeless and changeless, it has to be proclaimed with a flexibility of method which can meet the rapidity of social change."

Symbolic of this change in methods are the Church Army's summer crusades, when teams of crusaders used to walk from cathedral cities to the coast. To-day, they still start from a cathedral on their treks to the coast, but no longer do the majority go on foot; they go in small cars and the familiar blue Church Army vans, so that they can arrive at their destinations fresh and ready for a month of beach missions in August. En route, they hold missions and services of all kinds. As a retiring Church Army Officer put it himself: "We have gone a long way since the days when we pushed our kit along the lanes of England on costermonger's barrows."*

This same speeding-up of *methods* applies to every activity of the Church Army, though their message to the world remains the same: to proclaim

the story of the Gospel and to make the concrete roads of England reflect the glory of the roads and lanes of Galilee.

Describing the work of the Church Army in general, the Chief Secretary, The Rev. Donald Lynch, has said:

"The Church Army must be like the householder who can produce from



"A helping hand."

his store things old and new. In the nature of things much of our work is a continuing work. Our eighty Homes and Hostels catering for people as diverse as maladjusted children, discharged prisoners and old age pensioners day in, day out, are *demonstrating the love of God in action without any glamour attaching*



The Archbishop of York (President of the Church Army) with the Chief Secretary, the Rev. Donald Lynch, at a C.A. Annual Rally.

to the work. Our 170 Parochial Officers, and many of our seventy Moral Welfare workers are constantly going in and out of people's homes throughout the country and dealing with all kinds of family problems in the name of Christ, but they rarely hit the headlines."

Where do people train for all this highly specialized evangelistic welfare work? is a question that immediately springs to mind. The answer can be found in a large building on the corner of Cosway Street and Marylebone Road, London, where the Church Army Training College has resident men and women students taking a two-year course. In June, 1960, a new shortened course of one year's duration was inaugurated for older women aged 35-49 and the response to this innovation has been very encouraging.

The Church Army has tentacles in many overseas countries, and has autonomous daughter societies in

New Zealand, Australia, Canada and the United States of America, while the Church Army in Eastern Africa is indigenous. Commissioned by the Chief Secretary, The Rev. Donald Lynch, a number of Africans are now working in the Nairobi area as Church Army Officers. In the West Indies too, missions are going ahead, and a number of West Indian students have taken the Training College course before returning to help in the conversion of their own people.

Whether at home or abroad the work of the Church Army is symbolized by the two words "*Church Alive*", and its keynote is always personal. To bring happiness to those whom Prebendary Carlile called "the most lost" is the star that Church Army Officers follow. "Through the love of individuals men will come to realize the Divine Compassion."

*This year's crusades started from Lichfield on 2nd July.

ST. BRIDE'S GOES TO CANADA

By TRUDY WEST

ST. Bride's Church, Fleet Street, London, known to many as "the journalists' church", recently created another valuable link with the Commonwealth when its second daughter church was completed in Clarkson, Ontario.

Virtually, a little bit of English history went into its making when a large Norman stone, excavated during the rebuilding of the old Wren Church after war-time bombing, was sent to Canada to be the corner stone of the new St. Bride's Anglican Church at Clarkson. Some tiles from a Roman temple which stood on the site in first century London were also sent, and these are to form a cross at the entrance porch.

These cherished relics symbolise the ancient roots of Christianity from which this latest branch has sprung and are the more cherished because of the high regard in which we hold this great Commonwealth country of Canada.

The building, delightfully (but not aggressively) modern, is of considerable architectural interest and is so designed that the nave can be extended at any time. The east wall, built entirely of brick, has a very beautiful inset in the form of a cross which takes the place of the customary large window. Small windows are quite a feature, possibly as a precautionary measure against the cold climate. The roof is very steeply pitched, in old Colonial style, to combat the heavy snows of winter.

There is a Hall, built eight feet

down under the Church, like a basement, snug and well protected, with ample lighting and ventilation. It has a stage and all amenities for the organisations that will be using it.

The Church, under its Vicar, the Rev. Thomas H. Rooke, was ready to hold its first service last Christmas, but the actual dedication took place upon St. Bride's Day, February 1st, by Bishop Wilkinson of Toronto. The Rev. Cyril M. Armitage, rector of St. Bride's Church, Fleet Street, and Hon. Chaplain to the Institute of Journalists, was present and preached the sermon. Mrs. Armitage accompanied her husband, and the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario and his wife were also among the large congregation which graced this historic occasion.

A further link with tradition was established when Lord Astor of Hever, Master of the Ancient Guild of St. Bride (founded by Edward III in 1375 to help train apprentice printers) appointed the vicar and churchwardens to be honorary members of the Guild. They wore the traditional russet and black gowns, with medallions, at the dedication service, bringing a picturesque touch of medieval England into this pleasant modern setting.

The church at Clarkson promises to be a progressive one, with a keen and active congregation. To begin with, there were 120 children in the Sunday School and an active Women's Guild.

By a happy coincidence St. Bride's first daughter church in Mauku, New Zealand, celebrates its centenary this year. The vicar and churchwardens share the distinction of their Canadian cousins in being honorary members of the Guild of St. Bride, and each February 1st send flowers to the mother church in Fleet Street, a friendly gesture which is much appreciated.

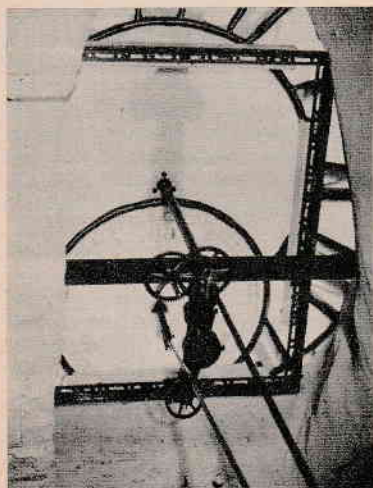
Church Notes and Views

Unusual Clock at Bristol

The comment in the February "Home Words" on the unusual clock of St. Nicholas Church, Bristol (known locally as "St. Nicholas-by-Bristol-Bridge"), interested me greatly, for I knew the old clock well. It *did* have a seconds hand on its outside dial, and it *did* have the heaviest pendulum in the world,—which swung only once in every $2\frac{1}{2}$ seconds. Sad to say, the clock was completely destroyed by bombing during the war.

I was technical adviser when the new clock was installed, and everyone agreed that, as the clock was the only one in the world with an outside seconds hand, this feature should be reproduced in the new clock.

The new timekeeper is electrically operated, so it does stop now and then, when there are power cuts, but it does have this very large seconds hand, going round the extra dial circle between the



centre of the main dial and the "VI" point.

I adjust the new clock, and, as its mechanism is unique, I took the enclosed photograph from *behind* the dial especially for "Home Words", for I thought it might interest readers who had read the previous note on the clock. The driving shaft for the main hands is in the centre of the picture, but below it can be seen the very special "seconds hand" driving shaft, running on a large roller bearing that was provided to reduce friction.

One other feature of the clock is apparently unique. It automatically sounds the curfew on a special bell after striking 9 p.m., and this is the first time that the curfew, dating from Norman times, has been sounded by a modern electrical mechanism!—T. R. ROBINSON (BRISTOL)

Softening-up Process!

The age-old problem of getting congregations to occupy the front pews has been solved at our church. The first three rows—and only the first three rows—are equipped with foam-rubber cushions! —W. OLDROYD (WAKEFIELD).

The Sunday School Slide

The increase in car ownership is blamed today for falling Sunday School attendances. Facts gathered from the Church of England statistical unit reveal that the drop in Sunday School figures is linked with the rise in the number of private car owners.

In 1959 only 149 out of every 1,000 children aged from 3 to 14 went to Sunday School.

THOUGHTS

Thoughts are like birds;
Cheap little sparrows, dust-grain on
their wings,
Crows with but carrion for their
hoverings,
Thoughts are like birds.
Thoughts are like birds;
Doves with the peace the pure in
heart possess,
Eagles that soar to God's own
loveliness;
Thoughts are like birds.

BEATRICE GIBBS



Yspytty Cynfyn

In Cardiganshire, between Devil's Bridge and Pont-erwyd, which are on the two main roads leading to Aberystwyth, stands the lonely moorland church of Yspytty Cynfyn. The churchyard wall which surrounds it contains several enormous tall stones, which according to earlier archaeologists showed that the church had been built within a pre-historic stone circle. This is not universally accepted now, but it seems safe to conclude that the stones were formerly erected in pre-Christian days and, if not on the same site, at least near by. The early missionaries to Britain were told to continue to gather people to worship at the old pagan sites. Here the people have the right to elect their own vicar.—M.W. (HEREFORD).



The Church Mobile

The Rector (Rev. Trevor Waller), The Rector's Warden (Major D. C. Moncrieff), The Church Cleaner (Mrs. Stannard) and The Organist (Mr. C. H. Sutton), arriving in their Messerschmitts for the morning service at the Parish Church of All Saints, Hemley, Suffolk.—REV. TREVOR WALLER (WOODBIDGE).

TO OUR READERS

We offer seven-and-sixpence for every photograph with notes and five shillings for every paragraph without a photograph which we print on this page. Entries should be sent to: The Editor, 11 Ludgate Square, London, E.C.4.



Pre-War Treasure at Coventry

When Coventry cathedral was destroyed by bombing, its greatest modern treasure was badly damaged; though it is hoped that it may be restored and placed in the new cathedral. This is the magnificent bronze recumbent figure of Bishop Yeatman-Biggs, who was Bishop of Worcester until that diocese was divided, when he went to Coventry as the first bishop of the new creation. (He had also helped the diocese of Southwark and was its first bishop, surely a unique record.)

In this effigy, by Sir Hamo Thorneycroft, he is shown holding a model of the old Coventry cathedral, of which now only the spire remains.—M. WIGHT (HEREFORD).



Birthday for a Best Seller

BEST-SELLING books often go on selling for many years, but there is one that has been a "best-seller" for 351 years. It was in the year 1611 that the Authorised Version of the English Bible was first published, and it has been a best-seller ever since.

By last year, its 350th anniversary, the British & Foreign Bible Society (and its sister society, the American Bible Society) had circulated about a 100 million copies of the Bible since the Society began about 150 years ago.

Last year also saw the publication of a new translation of the New Testament called the New English Bible, and no doubt many of you will have a copy of it.

Looking at the Reredos

This is the name for the wall or screen at the back of the altar; sometimes the reredos has niches in it which contain carved figures, or sometimes the space is panelled with paintings. Favourite subjects are

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGES

ARRANGED BY PATRICIA HUNT

the Twelve Apostles and scenes from the Passion of Our Lord. Sometimes there are embroidered hangings or tapestry work there, and some churches, particularly in the 17th and 18th centuries, had panels on which were written the Ten Commandments, the Lord's Prayer and the Creed.

Missionary Society Puzzle

The following are all initials of societies in the church which work especially for the church overseas as well as at home. Do you know what the initials stand for in each case?—C.M.S., S.P.G., C.M.J., U.M.C.A., S.P.C.K., J. and E.M.

Do you know anything about the work of these societies? Find out which one, or more, is supported in your parish, and whether you are specially connected with a missionary from any of them at your church. If you wish to know more details of their work, these societies will gladly send you leaflets and other literature if you write to them.

A Missionary Prayer (from a C.M.S. leaflet)

Copy or cut out this prayer into your own book of prayers and use it:—

O God, bless the missionaries who are serving Thee in this and other lands, and grant that through their lives and work many may come to know and love Thee, the Father of all, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Reading The Bible Together

This month we shall read aloud together one of the psalms of praise, in which the writer praises God's work in nature and also His laws. You will need three readers for this, A, B, and C.

Psalm 19:

v. 1read by A	
2B	
3C	
4B	
5A	
6B	
7, 8A	
9, 10C	
11A	
12B	
13C	
14All.	



"Bob-a-job?"

Photo: G. Pennethorne

Is Your Name Francis?

The man who made Francis and Frank popular names for boys, and Frances for girls, was St. Francis of Assisi, a town in Italy. As a young man Francis lived a gay, selfish life. After a severe illness he decided to take Jesus Christ as his example, and he began to live a gay, *unselfish* life. Giving away all his worldly goods (he was a rich man), Francis became a travelling preacher. His obvious happiness and his deep sincerity attracted a great number of followers whom he organised into a new Order of poor, travelling preachers—the Franciscans. His festival is celebrated on October 4th.

Francis, too, was the Christian name of a great Spanish missionary surnamed Xavier. He worked in India, eventually found his way to Japan, and died while on a mission to China.

Sir Francis Drake, one of the leading spirits in the defeat of the Spanish Armada, was one of the first to sail all round the world. Another great servant of Queen Elizabeth I was Sir Francis Bacon, one of the deepest thinkers on scientific matters the world has ever known.

Among the poets we have had Francis Thompson and Francis Palgrave.

The German form of Francis is Franz, the Christian name of three great masters of music. They were Franz Schubert ("Hark, hark the lark", "Who is Sylvia?", "Lilac Time" etc.), Franz Joseph Haydn (you know his hymn tune "Austria", and perhaps you've heard parts from his oratorio "Creation", too); and Franz Liszt, pianist and composer, with his brilliant Hungarian Rhapsodies (especially No. 2). And, before I forget—the meaning of Francis and Frank is "free".

G. E. DIGGLE.

Women's Pages for Weekdays

CONDUCTED BY
MARION HURST

Monday—Washing

Sometimes in bad weather the clothes prop falls to the ground and becomes wet and muddy to handle. It may also mark the washing which has been placed on the line, and to avoid this a good idea is to fix a double piece of picture wire across the V of the prop through which the line should be passed. The prop may then be moved along the line wherever needed.—MRS. HARRISON (SHERIFF HUTTON, YORK).

Tuesday—Sewing

Does your needlework drawer get into a hopeless confusion? Try sorting out and placing the separate articles into transparent bags. This will keep everything clean and tidy, and you will be able to find your requirements at a glance.—MISS CHURCHHOUSE (BEXHILL).

Wednesday—First Aid

Sufferers with chilblains will find that one of the best ways of treating and getting rid of them is to massage them well with warm cod liver oil. For convenience, the surface oil may be lightly wiped off with a soft piece of cloth, towelling or soft paper.—C. W. PRIOR (CAMBRIDGE).

Thursday—Cooking

Apple cream is a delicious and easily made sweet—popular with young and old!

Dissolve a dessertspoonful of gelatine in hot water and add a tinful of sweetened condensed milk. Whip well until the mixture begins to thicken and then add to it some stewed apples. Serve with custard or cream.—MRS. V. DAWNEY (HORNBURCH, ESSEX).

Friday—Household

Instead of trying to clean with soap and water the burn marks which sometimes appear on tiled fireplaces and those caused by live coals falling on the tiles, try removing them with ordinary liquid metal polish—not silver cleaner—and you will find that the marks quickly disappear. You may be interested to know that on looking through some books this week I found some copies of "Home Words" bound with the Parish Magazines dated 1883 and 1891-2 and I found them still interesting.—MRS. M. H. HEARNE (LANGLEY, SLOUGH, BUCKS.).

Saturday—Children

This makes a delicious sweet which is especially popular with children—they love it! Grate an eating apple into a dish; sugar with demerara or soft brown sugar; cover with hot, freshly-made custard and sprinkle the top with grated chocolate. Small coloured sweets may be added for extra decoration if liked, or for any special occasion.—MRS. M. J. OAKLEY (SHELLEY, HUDDERSFIELD).

Autumn's Treasure

I have not very far to go
To see the Autumn colours glow,
I need but to my window turn
To see the beech and chestnut
burn.

I do not have to seek afar
In rushing train or speeding car
The golden tree-tops, sunlight
kissed
Above soft shades of amethyst.

Topaz and amber, chrysolite,
Cornelian red, and ruby bright
Are jewels blazing in the air
In royal splendour everywhere.

O God of loveliness and grace,
I thank Thee from this humble
place,
And sing my song, ere day be
sped,
For all this beauty round me
spread. M. S. TUSTIN

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In rushing train or speeding car
The golden tree-tops, sunlight
kissed
Above soft shades of amethyst.

Topaz and amber, chrysolite,
Cornelian red, and ruby bright
Are jewels blazing in the air
In royal splendour everywhere.

O God of loveliness and grace,
I thank Thee from this humble
place,
And sing my song, ere day be
sped,
For all this beauty round me
spread. M. S. TUSTIN



"Second Delivery"—Lingfield, Surrey.

Photo: Reece Winstone

A TASTY SUPPER DISH— *for the Cooler Evenings*

Now that the cooler weather is with us again, something warm and tasty is specially welcome and a savoury tastes very welcome, especially if eaten sitting cosily in front of a good fire when watching the "telly".

To make a delicious "Sausage slice" make a short pastry by putting four ounces of dripping or butter (or a mixture of both) into a basin and pour over it half a cupful of boiling water. Melt and then gradually add half a pound of flour and one level teaspoonful of baking powder. Mix well and then divide the pastry into two parts. Roll out and line a shallow dish and spread on the following mixture. One pound of sausage meat, one table-

spoonful of grated raw onion, and three quarters of a teaspoonful of curry powder. Mix all well together and spread the mixture on to the pastry. Roll out the second piece to the same size and cover the mixture. Prick the top with a fork and brush over with milk. Cook for about 30 minutes (until slightly "browned"). This dish may be eaten either hot or cold and is easily cut into convenient slices.

MARION HURST

** If you know of a good hint for our household pages, send it to the Editor, Women's Page, 11, Ludgate Square, London, E.C.4. We offer six 5s. prizes every month.

SHORT STORY FOR OCTOBER

The Guardian Angel

BY BARBARA ROCK

IN Murkston, one Monday morning, an Angel knocked on Meg Simmonds' door. She was an Angel right enough, though you would not have guessed it by looking at her. The blue coat she wore, the smooth brown hair, the pale narrow face were ordinary enough.

Inside the terrace house, Meg Simmonds straightened her back, said 'Drat!', wiped sudsy hands on a torn cotton apron, pushed a wisp of damp hair from her forehead, and went to open the door.

"And if it's any of those kids up the street larking about..." she promised herself, "I'll paste them good and proper—if I can get me hands on 'em!" But, as we know, it wasn't kids; it was the Angel.

"May I come in?" she asked.

"Are you from the Council?" countered Meg, looking at her visitor suspiciously. And she planted her broad feet very four-square, put her hands on her wide hips, and lowered her head as if to do battle.

"No. I want to come and talk to you; to help you," replied the Angel.

"Going round with some of them Alleluia Tracts?" ventured Meg.

"We've had some of them, and straight into the trash-bin they go. Or are you selling something, hey?"

"I have nothing," said the Angel, spreading empty hands. "I have nothing to give, nothing to sell,

except maybe—love."

Meg Simmonds sniffed, remembering the cooling suds and a pile of Tom's shirts and overalls still to be washed.

"I've got work to do, if you haven't," she said tartly. "So if you don't mind?" and she shut the door to, firmly.

"I don't mind," said the Angel's voice beside her, and, like all Angels, she had a very sweet voice. "I'll come and help you."

Meg Simmonds nearly jumped out of her skin. She was so sure she'd shut this crazy creature outside!

"Hey!" she grumbled. "I didn't say as you were to come in!"

"I can't really be kept out with doors. You see I'm not really an ordinary person. I'm an Angel."

"A *what*? Come off it! You don't look like an Angel to me!"

"Don't I? Look carefully..."

Meg looked. She looked down at the strange young woman's feet first, then upwards, slowly taking in the rather faded blue coat, the shoulders, neck, face . . . then "Crikey!" she gasped. A soft silvery light glowed above and around the Angel's head. Meg clutched the table edge for support.

"What's that light?" she croaked.

"They call it a halo," said the Angel, "but I don't use it very much; only when I must, to make someone

understand who I am." And even as she spoke the light faded, and she became once more just an ordinary young woman with a sweet, pale face who stood there in Meg Simmonds' kitchen, smiling.

"I don't know that I want any Angels here," said Meg doubtfully. "I'm a respectable woman, I am. I mean—Angels, well, one looks forward to meeting them after one's dead, but not before . . ." A sudden alarming thought struck her. "Here! I ain't dead, am I? Not in the middle of my washing and the day of the Outing, an' all?"

"No, you're not dead," smiled the Angel, "but you're in some danger, and you need my guidance to-day, although you may not think so. You've heard of Guardian Angels, Mrs. Simmonds?"

Meg nodded briefly, and feeling the need for some positive action, went across to the sink, and began to rub the collar of Tom's Sunday shirt. "Let me do that!" said the Angel, and she made Meg sit down by the hearth.

Five minutes later the washing was piled in the laundry basket ready for the line. Meg opened her mouth to say something sharpish about folk who whisked through their work and didn't do things thoroughly. Then, remembering who her visitor was, shut her mouth again, and watched, fascinated, as the Angel fetched pegs from the second drawer in the dresser and disappeared with the washing-basket into the back yard.

"Well, I'll be jiggered!" said Meg Simmonds, and "Thanks very much, I'm sure," when the Angel came back. "Now, miss—er—miss . . ."

"Call me Angela—" suggested the Angel.

"Angela, then. You've got me all mixed up. What was it you said out on my doorstep about only having love to sell? That's a funny thing

to deal in, isn't it? What kind of money do folks pay for love?"

"To get love, you pay with love," said the Angel. "It's very simple really. The more love you give, the more you get."

"H'm. That needs a bit of thinking out. And what was that other thing you said, about me being in danger? Trying to scare me, or something?"

"No, but I know about the dangers, and I've come to guard you," answered the Angel. "Now, about this Outing . . ."

"You won't be able to go on that!" Meg Simmonds said, definitely. "Coach is full right up, and they won't allow standing."

The Angel seemed unperturbed. "I shall come," she said.

And, sure enough, she did. When Meg, her hair tidy now under a mauve felt hat with a bit of veiling, her grey coat neatly buttoned over her best grey foulard dress, boarded the bus, the Angel stepped in right after her, and sat down at her side. Mrs. Wotherspoon, the organiser of the outing, beamed with pleasure.

"I'm so glad you could bring a friend, Mrs. Simmonds. Too bad poor Mrs. Dace couldn't come after all!"

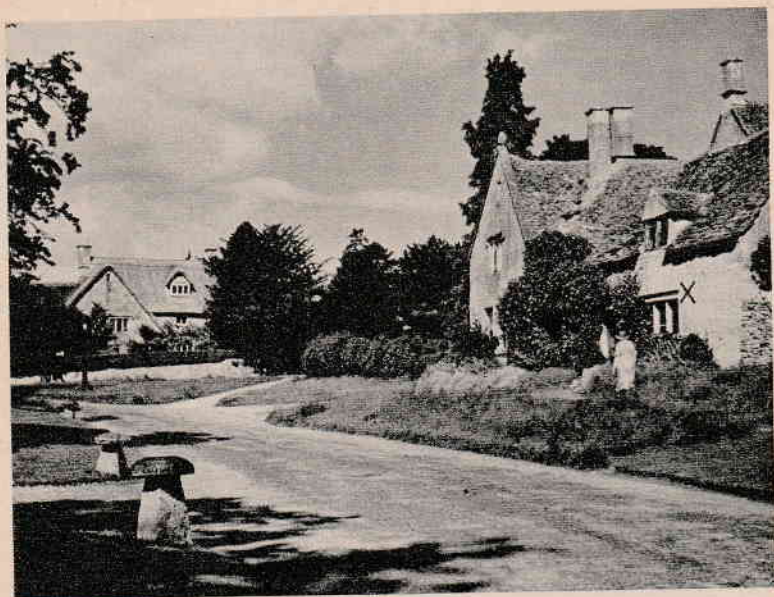
Meg's face was a study, but the Angel just hummed a little tune.

The object of the outing was Cumber's Caves, a well-known beauty spot, just over an hour's drive away from Murkston.

"I went there once or twice as a child," confided Meg to her companion. "It's lovely there."

"You lived near there, didn't you?" asked the Angel just as if she didn't know!

Meg nodded. "For nearly twenty years. All my life, you might say, until I left to marry Tom. My Dad's got the old blacksmith's shop at Birdsell Green, four miles this side of the caves"



Old Houses at Chipping Campden, Glos.

Photo: D. E. Tyler

"Why haven't you been back since, Mrs. Simmonds?"

"Who says I haven't?" demanded Meg; then, meeting the clear eyes of her companion, reddened, and looked away.

"Oh, well; you know how it is. I've always been meaning to go back and see the old folks one day, but somehow I've never got round to it. We never miss writing to 'em, Christmas time, of course."

"Don't you think they'd like to see you?" asked the Angel. "You, their only daughter? Every year for close on eighteen years you've told them you'd pop over and see them when you got the chance, and they aren't getting any younger."

"Suppose not," said Meg. "I didn't think it was as long as that, but maybe you're right. Time does slip on so fast, and there's been the children to bring up. Young Jim says he'll go along and see them when

he gets his motor-bike. But he's not having one until he's seventeen, and that's next year. Victor's just on fourteen, but I suppose you know that, since you seem to know everything!"

"I know you've been a very good Mother to those two boys, Mrs. Simmonds. Do you think *they'll* keep in touch with *you*, come and see you, when they're married and got children of their own, and you're elderley, and on your own?"

"I should just hope so, indeed! They'd better!"

Ruffled, Meg decided to talk no more, and half turning her back on her companion, she gave her attention to the scenery, the fields, hedges, scattered farmhouses, a little stream that meandered through the valley. That stream! Her Dad had taken her walking along the banks of that very stream when she was a child. The scene came back to her vividly—

hot summer afternoons, Sundays they must have been, and her father showing her where to lean over and see the trout hiding in the shady parts of the stream under projecting rocky ledges. Together they had watched a kingfisher flash upstream, had picked marsh marigolds to cram later into a Toby jug on her Mother's old Welsh dresser. Surely that was the very field where they'd picked the marigolds! Yes, they were near the village now, soon would be through it, and away up the long slope to the Downs.

The Angel touched her arm. "You'd like to see your parents again, wouldn't you?" she queried.

Meg Simmonds hesitated. "I don't know what Mrs. Wotherspoon would say . . ." she began.

"I'll fix it," said the Angel softly.

A couple of minutes later the coach

pulled up outside the 'Duck and Drake' at Birdsell Green, and Mrs. Simmonds and her friend in the blue coat left the coach.

"We'll call for you on the way back," promised Mrs. Wotherspoon.

Meg Simmonds didn't bother to say good-bye, or wave to the others as the coach drew away. She was looking across the green and feeling a rare excitement. Yes, the Forge was still there, and the little flint-faced cottage at its side. Her step quickened. She had quite forgotten the Angel; which was just as well, for the Angel was no longer there.

Happier than she had felt for a long time, and quite unaware that through the intervention of her guardian Angel she had been saved from breaking the Fifth Commandment, Meg raised her hand and knocked on the cottage door.



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★
THE VOICE OF THE CHURCH WILL SOON BE HEARD
ALL OVER RHODESIA
★

Salisbury's "Big Ben"

DORA RICE
★

MILLIONS of people all over the Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland will hear the bell in the clock tower of the Anglican Cathedral, Salisbury, when it chimes out the hour for the first time this year. The Federal Broadcasting Corporation have decided to broadcast the striking of the bell before the eight p.m. world and local news bulletins as well as at other times, as the B.B.C. broadcast the chimes of Big Ben. The voice of the church will become a national symbol.

The bell, roughly the same size as Big Ben, was made in London's Bowling Green Lane by the grandson of the man who made the original, Mr. Geoffrey Buggins, of Thwaites and Reed Ltd., who journeyed to Salisbury to instal it. It weighs 3,390 lbs. Its clock is the largest the constructors have made since before the last war. Ordered in 1959, it was hand-made and cost £2,000.

The tower on which clock and bell will be mounted has only recently been completed. Standing one hundred and five feet high, and already a landmark in the city, it was built of pre-fabricated concrete blocks simulated to match exactly the stonework of the Cathedral itself. Funds for the tower were provided by the Dulverton Trust. It also houses the only complete peal of bells in the country, installed in the tower recently after being mounted for some time on temporary concrete supports in the Cathedral grounds,

where they could only be chimed by means of mechanical hammers. The first peal was rung at the Consecration Service of the bell tower, a service conducted by the Bishop of Mashonaland, the Right Rev. C. W. Alderson, who told the congregation of eight hundred who packed the Cathedral that the bells stood for the ten Christian virtues, faith, truth, understanding, gentleness, humility, loyalty, gratitude, courage, wisdom and love. Together they weigh over five tons.

But the tower still stands forty feet away from the Cathedral, which is itself unfinished. Designed originally by Sir Herbert Baker, it has been built by stages over a large number of years, and the west end is now sealed off with corrugated iron. A large banner stretched between the end of the Cathedral and the new belltower exhorts the population to "Bridge This Gap," part of a campaign which has been launched to raise sufficient funds to complete the whole project.

The enthusiasm of the Anglican community for the fund was shown by the way they really went through their possessions to give something worthwhile to a recent sale: Crystal goblets, pieces of antique jewellery, silver and china, including a vodka glass used by the last Czar of Russia (and such antiques are rare in Africa).

The Cathedral, with services in Shona and Sindebele, the two African languages, numbers many Africans among its congregation.



I simply must sit down!

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PARSON'S PROBLEM :

A worried Irishwoman called on her parish priest begging him to come and have a talk with her husband. "What d'you think is wrong with him, Mrs. Murphy?" "I don't rightly know sir" came the reply, "but it must be serious. All he does is sit by the fire all day and read the Bible like the very devil."

CONFIRMATION CLASSES

Confirmation Classes will be beginning again soon and application forms for those wishing to attend the classes will be placed on the table in Church. Looking back over only three years one is faced with the fact that only 50% of those who took their vows and were confirmed by the Bishop have remained faithful, and continued as **regular** communicants and worshippers. What is to be done? One way of preventing such a light-hearted approach to this solemn act would be to present for Confirmation only those who **have been habitually attending the Church, and who have shown that this is what they intend to do in the future.** It is quite fatuous for candidates to offer themselves for Confirmation just because it is "the done thing." Nominal Christians do more harm to the church today than active enemies, for they give a false picture to the world of what the Church stands for, and the outsider judges the Christian faith by the apathetic churchless lives of those who made a solemn profession before God and the local congregation, forget all about it in a few weeks time.

So, if you or any of your family or friends are thinking about Confirmation, please ask yourself: "Am I being honest with myself? Is this the way I really intend to go on? Or do I just want to be confirmed because my friends or the others in my family have been confirmed?" In these days, every Christian counts for ONE. The challenge to live a Christian life is a costly one. If you only want to be confirmed for the sake of convention, please don't! If you feel that this is the challenge God is offering you, come eagerly, and continue along the Way.

CHURCH BULBS

Half a crown can do many things—but we'd like you each to give one to pay for bulbs which will be planted in the Churchyard so that we shall have a lovely show of daffodils at Eastertime. If you care to give half a crown, please give it to any of the Sidesmen, Wardens or the Vicar.

STUDY GROUPS

Study Groups will be held all over the parish during the third week of each month. If you or any of your friends would like to join you in studying the Christian faith in an informal atmosphere, please let the Vicar know. We shall be studying Canon Herklor's Book "The Call of God" quite informally and helping one another to gain a firmer hold on Christian truths. Groups will not be large, 8—10 people at the most, and we shall be meeting in one another's home for an hour or so. Already a number of people have offered their homes as meeting places for discussion groups, so if you're keen to learn more, let us know NOW!

A VILLAGE QUIZ :

1. Do you know how Marston got its name?
2. Who originally controlled the fishing rights around Marston?
3. What happened at the Manor House behind the Church in 1645?
4. When was the first school built in Marston?
5. With which parish was Marston united by papal bull in 1451

(Answers overleaf).

STANDING ROOM ONLY :

It nearly came to this at the Youth Evensong on Sunday, September 16th, when all our young people and many parents came to Church. Mr.

John Wright of Dr. Barnado's preached and afterwards showed a film on the Society's work to the Y.F. afterwards. It was good to see such a good turnout of the youth organisations.

With the excellent team that have been helping on the Hut, it is hoped that it will soon be ready for them. At last there will be space for Games, and they will be able to put their charts on the walls, and have space in which to stow their gear.

The Sunday School will be grateful for more space to expand. Two rooms are in use at the Vicarage each Sunday and the teachers are coping excellently with crowded conditions.

CALLING ALL WOMEN !

To the gathering for all women (married and unmarried) of the parish on Wednesday, October 10th at 8 p.m. when the Rev. John Girling will be speaking. We do hope to see YOU !

THE YOUTH FELLOWSHIP

With the erection of the Village Hall our Y.F. has at long last got a night—Friday night—when it can use the Hall for its activities. We therefore welcome Y.F. members and their friends to the Hall at 7.30 p.m. every Friday.

This month we say farewell to Teresa Hilditch, our Secretary, who is going to Bristol to begin teacher training. The Y.F. presented her with a wallet and Prayer Book on Sunday, September 16th, and she goes with all our prayers and wishes for a happy term at College.

We also send wishes to Patricia Errington, one of our Sunday School teachers who has been a tremendous help, and to Anne Tyson, as they leave for College.

ANSWERS TO THE VILLAGE QUIZ :

1. In the 12th century all the low land was under water, and Marston was quite literally the "Marsh Town" on an island amidst the swamps of the Cherwell.
2. The Churchwardens.
3. Sir Thomas Glenalm signed the surrender of the Royalist Troops to Lord Fairfax after the seige of Oxford.
4. In 1851. It was supported financially by the Church.
5. With the parish of St. Andrew's, Headington. Originally Marston was a tiny hamlet attached to the Manor of Headington.

BAPTISMAL ROLL

Both Mrs. King and Mrs. Maund have done a valiant piece of work in sending out Birthday Cards to the children of the parish over the years. This scheme has now been brought to a conclusion and in future the parents of every baby Baptised at St. Nicholas will receive a card on the anniversary of the Baptism, thus keeping the link with the Home and Family. After the 4th Anniversary we shall hope to welcome the child to the Sunday School for training into the worshipping life of the Church.

O.J.L.

COLLECTIONS AND COMMUNICANTS

		£	s.	d.	Communicants
July	1. Trinity II	33	9	8	75
Aug.	5. Trinity VII	60	13	5	86
"	6. Feast of the Transfiguration				5
"	12. Trinity VIII	30	16	5	23
"	19. Trinity IX	29	9	5	68
"	24. Feast of St. Bartholomew				8
"	26. Trinity X	28	16	1	31
Total Number of Week-day Communicants					32

CHURCH & LOCAL CLUBS, SOCIETIES, ETC

CHURCH.

- Bell Ringers.** Sec. : Mr. A. Gammon, 50 Oxford Road.
Bible Reading Fellowship. Sec. : Mrs. A. Anderson, 6 Haynes Road.
Brownies : Brown Owl : Mrs. Doman, 26 Cavendish Drive.
Choir. Choirmaster : Mrs. E. M. Garner, 31 Oxford Road.
Cubs. Leader : Mr. E. Morse, 24 Tyndale Road, Oxford.
Girl Guides. Mrs. Clarke, 30 Cavendish Drive.
Parish Magazine. Sec. : Mrs. E. Holmes, 10 Cavendish Drive.
Men's Forum. Sec. : Mr. H. Starmer-Smith, 15 Rippington Drive.
Mothers' Union. Sec. : Mrs. N. E. Green, 60 Oxford Road.
Parochial Church Council. Sec. : Mrs. M. Harlow, Fir Tree House, Oxford Road.
Scouts. G.S.M. : Mr. A. Smith, "Riseley," 4 Windsor Crescent.
Senior Catechism.
Miss O. J. Lodge, The Flat, 15 Mill Lane, Old Marston.
Youth Fellowship. Sec :

LOCAL.

- Allotment Association.** Sec. : Mr. R. Bowen, 129 Oxford Road.
British Legion. Marston & District Sec. : Mr. Gratton, 13 Cherwell Drive.
Cricket Club. Sec. : Mr. J. Clements, 8 Lewell Avenue.
Old Marston Players. Mrs. Yates, Boult's Lodge, Boult's Lane, Old Marston.
Parish Council. Chairman : Mr. Rumbold, 8 Beechey Avenue.
Refugee Committee. Miss E. Warburton, Cross Cottage, Elsfield Road.
Teacher-Parent Association. St. Nicholas County Primary School.
Mr. D. G. Balsdon, 15 Cromwell Close.
Teacher-Parent Association. Old Marston S/M School.
Mr. F. Maund, 4 Ashlong Road.
Women's Institute : Mrs. Standing, Almonds, Oxford Road.
Over 60's Club. Mrs. B. G. Oliver, 13 Jack Straws Lane, Headington.

USEFUL INFORMATION

- District Nurses, 6 Broughton's Close, Old Marston. Tel. Oxford 44417
Infant Welfare Clinic : Church Hall, Thursdays, 2—4 p.m.
Registrar of Births, Marriages and Deaths : 22 Oxford Road, Thursdays
4—4.30 p.m.

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- Taxi — Car Hire (Long or Short Journeys) :**
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 Old Marston.....Tel. 47197
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 Harwood, Salford Stores, 15 Salford Road, Old Marston.....Tel. 43174

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