

THE COUNTRY BIZARRE

Edition number three.

Price Ten new pence.



THE COUNTRY BIZARRE

One School Cottages, Cliffe Road,
Frindsbury Extra, Nr Rochester, Kent.

PIECED TOGETHER BY:
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WITH LOVE & THANKS TO:
Irene, Gordon, Rowena, Lorna, Peter Blake,
Edward Goldsmith, Bren the Wen, Steve &
Carol, Charlotte, Ida & Elizabeth Frost,
Chris Seaward, Lobbitt & Mrs Lobbitt,
The Woblin' Goblin, Christopher, Laurie &
Millie Chamberlain, Betty Swanick, IT,
Ann & Sylvia, June Cambell-Cramer and
everyone who has written to us also any-
one who we may have forgotten.

LETTERS

Keith Castree,
12 Plum Garth,
Brentford, Middlesex.

Dear People at Bizarre Acres,
I came across The Country Bizarre (No 2)
in a little village post office in North
Devon - too much! The article about keeping
goats was especially good - there is a great
need for practical information such as this
since most mags that write about things like
rural communities etc are more concerned
with theoretical discussion than actual in-
formation. An article on chickens next may-
be?

My love to you all, Keith.

Ilona Kramer,
St. Clere,
Kemsing, Kent.

Dear Friends,
Through a friend's daughter I got
your most interesting magazine. Like a blow
of fresh wind, sunshine, country smell, every
article. I enjoyed it very much. I am 66
years of age - I feel you talk to everyone,
not just to youth. Please give more details,
would like to be a member, or just subscribe
to your most usefull work.

Please forgive my faulty grammer,
I am not English educated, I try my best to
be understandable.

Very good luck!

Yours sincerely I. Kramer.

Jonathan Boromir Took,
110 Godstone Road,
Caterham, Surrey, CR3 6RB

Dear Ben & Andy,
Could you please send me more
information of the Ents. I would very much
like to help plant more trees, woods,
forests? I feel that I have just got to do
something about the cruel killing of our
beautiful helpless Ent friends, and I am
glad something is being done about it.

Yours sincerely,

Jonathan Boromir Took.

P.S. The last tree shall not fall before I do.



DRAWN BY JANICE BANGAY AGE 6

Spring, the sweet Spring, is the year's
pleasant king:
Then blooms each thing, then maids dance
in a ring,
Cold doth not sting, the pretty birds do
sing -
Cuckoo, jug-jug, pu-we, to-woo !





Sportsmen of the Marshes

An old faded notice board, bearing the legend that trespassers will be prosecuted, leans at a low angle in the hedge. Newer and larger boards announce that the land is "admirable for building purposes" and for sale. A gate guards a gap in the hedge, over which bold boys swarm on Saturdays and Sundays when no policemen is in sight.

This preserve, as the crow flies, is about eight miles from London Bridge in a south easterly direction. It is known to dustmen, who dump their loads upon its once-green fields, and it is also known to certain 'sportsmen'. Cars and buses pass near its violated woodlands (soon to fall), and yet its possibilities are immense. One Sunday I walked there. Four shooting parties were out for game, complete with dogs. Now, it is not lawful to pursue game on Sundays; nor is it lawful to carry a gun without a licence. But the sportsmen do not mind that. Their guns have sawn off barrels, and take apart in less than ten seconds. An inside pocket conceals the sections. As for their dogs—well, although I am a dog-lover and have one of my own, I would not care to be seen in my village with such dogs. Every man I met would grin

and wink—long swift dogs they are, a mixture of greyhound and bulldog, chiefly, with various other strains. They never bark. They look slyly at you. Often they grin in dog-fashion, suspiciously, almost a leer.

The sportsmen shoot anything. The last hare has been gone for years, even a rabbit is an unusual sight, almost as rare as a partridge. Generations ago gravel was taken from this estate, leaving shallow pits that in winter are filled with water. Snipe haunt the pools even now, but they fly up so quickly and then zigzag that it is an impossibility to hit them.

When a shot is fired guns are hidden, and heads look round for policemen. Sparrows are common game, thrushes and black-birds are considered the equivalent of pheasants, and the large missel-thrush causes as much excitement and admiration as a first woodcock. A pidgeon is as rare as a golden plover, and talked of for weeks.

Sport is not confined to turning up birds and snap-shooting. The superior ones carry guns; the lower fraternity hunt the humble rat, who loves the rubbish heaps. Their holes are everywhere, by broken umbrellas,

decrepit straw hats, burst boots, papers, straw, tins, bottles and old torn shirts. Little terriers quiver with excitement as their masters from Deptford and Shoreditch dig with crowbars - great excitement this.

Of course, the boys must have their shooting parties. Some of them are very skillful with the catapult, and when bored with life they are quite equal to shooting at their elders. Others frequent the pools, wading after efts and sticklebacks. Once I saw a systematic dragging of the ponds with the aid of an old blanket.

At another end of the preserve, bird-catchers are busy with clap-nets and call-birds. Perhaps, if you go near, surly looks will greet you, and you may hear the sound of frail winds ceaselessly fluttering against the bars of tragically overcrowded and small cages. Sometimes goldfinches flit over, their sweet sipping notes rising and falling as they pass to the thistle-heads of last autumn; and wistfully comes the answer from the cages as beaks covered with blood are thrust again and again through the bars.

I knew this place years ago, when it was the country. The land is for sale; they are going to build; and the house-squares of civilisation will be better than the green fields so foully ravaged. But it is nothing to do with me. The happy, happy days of boyhood are gone forever, with their hopes and their friendships: I shall never go there again, nor shall I hear the woodlarks singing there on a morning of May, nor watch the kingfisher as he draws a sapphire line to the pit where every spring we found his nest. All these are dead: let the houses and the streets obliterate the place for ever.

PRIMROSES

It would appear

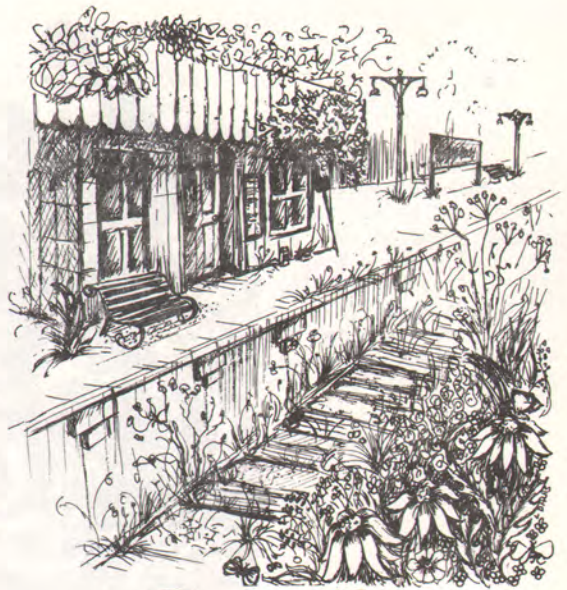
*From watching little girls crouching,
Absorbed, by bank and hedgerow
With bouquets of sunshine
Spraying from tender little fists,
That flowers were meant to be picked.*

It is the primroses,

*Those hedgerow seducers of childhood:
They glow with a modest, magnetic force
That these innocents cannot resist,
Nor would such a thought enter their
Minds, a-bubble with Spring's magic messages
Putting dance in the feet of the young
And making the old feel they will never
Grow any older.*

*Irresistible clusters of golden smiles
Peeping so bravely up into the rapt faces
Uncovering this gratuitous treasure
From Winter's long sleep.*

*Oh, it pierces the heart to see
The love that flows from child to flower,
The simple adoration of beauty so bountiful,
Just for the stepping from the home into
The lane, and a stooping by the wall,
With the dress tight about the little body
Crouched into the posture of discovery.*



Railway Children

I have always had a dream of one day living in a deserted railway station somewhere in the depths of the countryside, on one of those disused lines that have become overgrown with wild flowers, with house-martins nesting in the signal box and everywhere quiet and dreamy with derelict solitude. I'd have my bedroom in the ticket office, overlooking the platform, and the left luggage would be a parlour, with stray cats having a free run throughout.

I'm not the only one either, to share these sentiments; I know of a number of people who share my views, and so, for anyone who is interested in living in an old disused station, please get in touch with the British Railways Estate Surveyors, who will send you lists of property for sale.

Their addresses are;

B.R. (Eastern Region), Headquarters Offices, York;
B.R. (London Midland Region), Middlesex House Ealing Road, Wembley, Middlesex;
B.R. (Scottish Region), Buchanan House, 58 Port Dundas Road, Glasgow, C.4;
B.R. (Southern Region), Waterloo Station, SE1
B.R. (Western Region), Westland House, Gray's Place, Slough, Bucks.

And then, of course, there are the railway relics. There are such things as old oil-lamps, tickets, fireman shovels, posters, station signs, crockery, clocks and uniforms. Actually there is a Railway relics shop in a first floor warehouse near Euston Station which is crammed with all these sort of things priced from a penny to fifteen pounds. The shop is called "Collectors Corner" and is open from Tuesdays to Fridays inclusive, from 10.00 to 12.30 and from 14.00 to 16.30. The place - Cardington Street, Euston, London.

LEAVES FROM THE NOTE BOOK OF A NATURALIST

Shall I start with saying who I am, or what I am, or what I think of you, or how myself and family came to live in Tavstock and how much money we've got and where it came from/comes from? Well perhaps not. Perhaps I can give you instead some true riches in words; riches because they are about the harmony of life that I am just discovering; riches because they are simple truthful words about something you can describe in equal terms.

The conservative party agent called on us this evening and I tried to tell him why his party was so meaningless to me, but he trusts those politicians so much, that I'm not sure he even recognises the direction we're all headed in.

I mean we all sit down and try to find the reasons for this and the reasons for that, and it makes no difference. But just come outside tonight, and look up at the stars, and listen to the owls sitting in the two big trees, one each side of the grey old house we live in. Listen to them, and think about what their reason is, and it will make a difference.

We blandly sit back in our arm chairs and say how wonderful nature is; as school kids we are told how clever Mother Nature is, in working out how all Gods creatures live together in harmony. And yet the most important harmoniser with nature is always missed out. Us, of course.

The government set up a Ministry of the Environment. For Gods sake, isn't it obvious that the biggest destructive influence on our harmony with life and earth has been the machine? And isn't it equally a fact that the government (any government) is in power to protect industry (i.e. money)? So how can the government get away with it? They get away with it because they were voted to power and represent our views, (or rather, the voters' views).

No one cares about the environment unless a power station is in their back garden, or a coal mine up their street, and even then they don't care unless there's a layer of dust an inch thick each morning on the window sill, and even then they don't care, as long as they can be employed at the thing. No one cares a damn if its the 'good things' in life that are at stake. I mean a chance to buy a washing machine is ten times better than a chance to walk along a deserted country lane.

Like a few weeks ago, when the squirrels were out hunting for nuts, all bushy tail, quivering whiskers, darting little limbs. A bit creepy though, walking back from the general store, when a bat keeps flying ar-

ound, between the two high banks the road twists up through. But that's in the evening. Like last Sunday evening, when I was out looking for wood with Geronimo (our dog) (puppy rather). We were both crashing across this very overgrown field when a great fat peasant flew out from underneath two small Christmas trees. A loud thumping and flapping of wings, and a few wary grunts, and he was way over the other side of the field. It was beautifully dry underneath the trees, and I got on my knees to see what a comfortable home he had. All dry grass, little exits and entrances along little tracks, and walls of grass to protect himself from unwanted glares perhaps. He had a home (if it was his home, I'm no nature expert), and that home was in complete harmony with himself and his environment. Of course we can't all go out and live in trees, if only because that would not be in harmony with our development. But what we can do is to stop building more concrete block houses at the expense of destroying all that is beautiful. There are thousands of old houses which arn't lived in, there are thousands of under-developed properties which can be renovated. We just keep tearing down buildings, leaving all the scars that that entails, and start building anew a bit further away. Instead of tearing down the slums, we should be painting them. This way of course would be more expensive in terms of money, but think of how much happier people would be if they could stay where they wanted, and think of how much slower would be the erosion of the countryside by housing estates. Buy an old house; not a new one.



Geronimo fell in the pond about ten minutes later by the way. You see, this old pond is covered in green, and so Geronimo thought it would be a good short cut. I turned round when I heard the surprised plop and splash, and ran back to drag him out as he paddled around, all covered in weeds and very quiet. It must have been cold in there, it being winter, and so I carried him back to the hot stove to dry

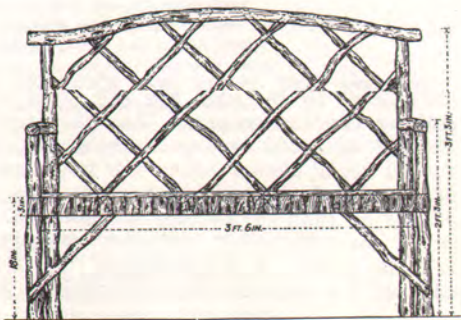
him. After a quick dry he was racing me over to the fields again. It's like nothing can dampen his spirits as long as he's in the countryside.

The difference between him and town dogs is amazing. I remember the dogs from London; always shying away from people, always looking half doped from the fumes, always dicing with death on the roads. The world is still big enough for us all you know. And with our technology we can make it even bigger. But do we use our technology to make our world something good to live upon? NO. We use our technology to make profits. Technology is ICI, churning out thousands of tons of fertiliser, chemical fertiliser, which only now people are realising is destroying the soil. Technology is the Concorde, Instant Whips and computers. Technology is not in business to find ways of making the dead parts of our planet live again, and thus give us more space to live in. There aren't any profits in that my friend. All it is interested in is progress, and getting more profits in order to progress even faster. Never mind if people still die of cold in the nuclear age, never mind if people still die of mal-nutrition in an age when thousands of tons of food is wasted daily.

When it comes down to you, you are not prepared to take a wage of £25 a week (if you earn over that, of course); you aren't prepared to lower prices of your products so that you only make a nominal profit; you are not prepared to keep your business at its present size, instead of expanding it; you are not prepared to only use a bicycle in the cities instead of a car; you are not prepared to sacrifice that belching factory. I mean what is a new car compared to a squirell, what is a directorship of a company compared to hauling Geronimo from the pond. And what is your life, compared to progress.

For Gods sake people, you are progress, you can stop progress; you can look around you and demand to be allowed to live in harmony, with life, instead of money.

Peter R. Blake December 1970



Gardens

In the spring time, the gardens in and around our isles are perhaps at their most beautiful, but they are very costly to maintain and need your support in keeping them open. Where ever you may be, slip into one of these gardens if they are open, even if it may cost you a few shillings, for they are full of beauty and you may perhaps find peace of mind in some quiet arbor or glade, away from the insanities of life outside. We have listed a few below but cannot say anything personally about them because we haven't as yet been there. They are however National Trust properties which is, at least, a guarantee of something special. If you know of a garden and feel that you would like to write about it, then please use this page for that purpose.

MOUNT STEWART GARDENS, COUNTY DOWN, IRELAND
On East shore of Strangford Lough, 15 miles East of Belfast on North side of the Belfast Porta Ferry Road (A20)

408 acres. The gardens were designed by the 7th Marchioness of Londonderry, and the plans were carried out by her head gardener. The work was done entirely by local people. Owing to its situation between two sea lochs and its proximity to the Gulf Stream, many delicate plants and shrubs grow in these gardens. There are magnificent formal vistas and terraces containing a very rich assortment of trees, shrubs, plants and bulbs: Rosa gigantea, Weinmannia trichosperma, rhododendrons, magnolias, eucalyptus, camellias, and informal woodland and lake-side plantings. Also on the estate is an elegant little building called 'The Temple of the Winds' which is apparently a replica of the same building in Athens.

SHEFFIELD PARK GARDENS, SUSSEX. ½ mile from Sheffield Park Station, midway between East Grinstead and Leves on East side of A275.

The gardens and (on different levels) five lakes were laid out in the Eighteenth Century but assumed their present form early in the Twentieth. Magnificent rhododendrons and azaleas give colour in May and June, and in autumn, hundreds of Tupelo trees, Maple and other shrubs and trees create a brilliant display. Noted also for its rare specimens of conifer, eucalyptus, golden large, waterlilies, daffodils, blue bells, gentians. Unfortunately, no dogs allowed.

.....
"The lake, woods and rhododendron gardens at Wisley, which is on the A/3 going towards Guildford, Surrey are very beautiful and not far for those living in London"

Taken from a letter which we recieved from Pat O'Donnell.



For the whole landscape was alive
With bees, and birds, and buds, and
flowers.

The Spring Walk by Thomas Miller

CONSERVATION CORPS

'Conservation means conversation' was certainly true of last year, with all the meetings, summits, threatenings, warnings and pleas from eminent ecologists, preservationists and life-lovers throughout the country. There *was* progress; people have become enlightened to 'The Problem' but they all ask the same question, - "What *can* we do?" Well if you're really hung up about the mess and you really want to help in some way and you have time to spare at weekends, the Conservation Corps could do with your participation. The name sounds unfortunately military but don't be put off. They are composed of volunteers who devote some of their spare time at weekends and holidays to practical conservation, so vital to the future of our countryside and wildlife. The Corps is the field force of the British Trust for Conservation Volunteers, a registered charity formed to run and finance the Conservation Corps and to further national interest in the practical conservation of the countryside.

Their aims are:

1. To assist with maintaining the character and amenity of the countryside where such work is compatible with the scientific and conservation interests.

2. To train and educate its members in the principles and practice of nature conservation.

3. To assist in the maintenance and management of nature reserves and other scientifically important sites.

Typical work consists of clearing scrub and undergrowth, coppicing, felling and planting trees, fencing, hedging, making paths, digging out ponds and the layout and construction of nature trails. At the same time, volunteers are given talks explaining the purpose of the work, and lectures on various aspects of ecology of the area and its conservation. Much of the work requires the use of hand tools, such as axes, scythes, and bill hooks, but the smaller mechanical tools including power saws are sometimes used.

Work is organised on weekends throughout the year. During the Easter, Summer and Christmas holidays. Residential work lasting from one to four weeks (often camping) are run all over Great Britain.

It really is a good idea and if you are at all interested, please write to:
The Conservation Corps, Zoological Gardens,
Regents Park, London, NW1. Tel: 01.7227112/3.

We had a pleasant walk today,
Over the meadows and far away,
Across the bridge by the water-mill,
By the woodside, and up the hill;
And if you listen to what I say,
I'll tell you what we saw to-day.

Amid a hedge, where the first leaves
Were peeping from their sheaths so shy,
We saw four eggs within a nest,
And they were blue as the summer's sky.

An elder-branch dipp'd in the brook,
We wondered why it moved and found
A silken-hair'd, smooth water-rat
Nibbling and swimming round and round.

Where daises open'd to the sun,
In a broad meadow, green and white,
The lambs were racing eagerly--
We never saw a prettier sight.

We saw upon the shady banks
Long rows of golden flowers shine,
And first mistook for buttercups
The star-shaped yellow celandine.

Anemones and primroses,
And the blue violets of spring,
We found whilst listening by a hedge
To hear a merry ploughman sing.

And from the earth the plough turn'd up
There came a sweet Refreshing smell,
Such as the lily of the vale
Sends forth from many a woodland dell.

We saw the yellow wallflower wave
Upon a mouldering castle wall,
And then we watched the busy rooks
Among the ancient elm-trees tall.

And leaning from the old stone bridge,
Below we saw our shadows lie,
And through the gloomy arches watch'd
The swift and fearless swallows fly.
We heard the speckle-breasted lark
As it sang somewhere out of sight,
And we tried to find it, but the sky
Was filled with clouds of dazzling light.

We saw young rabbits near the wood,
And heard a pheasant's wing go 'whir',
And then we saw a squirrel leap
From an old oak-tree to a fir.

We came back by the village fields,
A pleasant walk it was across them,
For all across the houses lay
The orchards red and white with blossom.

Were I to tell you all we saw
I'm sure that it would take me hours,



The Ents Club is already a living reality. We have only half a dozen members who are growing trees in their gardens, but with us here as well, we should have about 500 trees this year - thats quite a lot really amongst only a few people. Think then, if everyone who reads this magazine grew half a dozen trees from seed this year at home we'd have about 10,000 trees to plant out; and if they were oak, elm, beech and chestnut, we'd all be making a valuable contribution to our environment. So the following is all you need to know about raising trees from seed. Good quality seeds can be obtained from THOMPSON & MORGAN LTD, IPSWICH.(unless you might have any conkers and acorns left over from the autumn.) It is better to raise seed under controlled conditions in pots or boxes and kept in a coldframe or covered with glass but this is not essential. SOWING; Seeds need warmth, air, moisture, drainage. Light is not necessary at first but essential after germination. Use clean pots and boxes as this helps eliminate diseased plants at the beginning. Fill the bottom of your containers with broken crocks, then add a layer of roughage (leaves, fibre etc.), then fill to within one inch of the top with a light compost of equal parts sand, sifted loam, leaf mould. Should you be unable to mix your own soil you can buy John Innes Standard Compost, or just use any soil you can find. The compost should not be too wet. Test it by squeezing in the hand - it should bind. After filling your containers, press down well with a pot rammer (a piece of flat wood willdo). Sow the seeds very thinly and cover aproximately with their own depth of soil. Next, immerse the containers in water to just below the soil surface. When the surface is moist, take them out and cover with sheets of paper, then cover with glass or in a coldframe, or simply keep them in a warm place indoors. When seeds begin to show through, remove the paper. Remember, (a) Dry seeds are best kept in a cool, dry place, (b) Soft or fleshy seeds (chestnut, cotoneaster, oak) are liable to deteriorate if allowed to dry, so plant immediately or keep them moist. TRANSPLANTATION; As soon as your seedlings are big enough to handle, transplant them to seperate pots. Chestnut seedlings grow very quickly so they are best planted outside when big enough. When removing seedlings from containers be very careful not to disturb the root systems and leave the soil on the roots. Elm, beech, oak, and sycamore seedlings can all be left in their pots (no smaller than 10 inch pots) until the autumn where we will be covering the types of soil the various species of trees prefer and where and when to plant out. Ideally, a tree is ready for planting out when about 5 years old, but this involves trimming the roots and we shall be covering that as well. For those of you who are interested in being amateur foresters, please try and find out where you can plant them in your area.



STABLE SOCIETY

Affluence for everybody is an impossible dream: the world simply does not contain sufficient resources, nor could it absorb the heat and other waste generated by the immense amount of energy required. Indeed, the most important thing to realize, when we plan our future, is that affluence is both a local and temporary phenomenon. Unfortunately it is the principal, if not the only goal our industrial society gives us.

Yet it does not even provide the satisfaction claimed for it. The more affluent a country is, the more unhappy its members seem to be - the U.S. is a good example. This is not to use the term 'unhappy' in a loose way. There are recognised and measurable symptoms of unhappiness; drug addiction, alcoholism, crime, delinquency, mental disease and suicide - all different ways of reacting to an environment to which people cannot adapt and

consequently to a life that they cannot tolerate. Such symptoms are rarely to be found in traditional rural societies, still less in the tribal societies of so-called primitive man. Is there anything we can learn from them? How can we replace our society and what alternative should we aim for? This article is a first attempt to answer these questions.

What do we require of a society? Firstly, people must be happy - which means that it must provide them with the social and physical environment they really want. Secondly, it must be designed to last, so that it will not be cut short by the sort of cataclysms presently menacing the survival of our own society. In other words, it must be a 'stable' or a 'steady state' society.

A man is happy in the fulfilment of his natural functions and unhappy when his social and physical environment renders their fulfilment impossible, i.e. when he has become redundant. Thus a man needs to drink, eat, walk, work and struggle (and the last of these activities is by no means the least important). He needs to court his mate, marry her, love her, protect her and provide for her. She in turn needs to be married, loved, protected and provided for. She also needs to work so as to provide a warm and aesthetically pleasing home. Both of them need children and they in turn require all these things which, in a stable society, their parents obtain maximum satisfaction in providing.

But a man is not only a differentiated member of a family but also of a small community. I say small, because there is an optimum and also a maximum size for any system including a social one. When this is reached, a system can only continue to grow by associating with other systems at which point a new level of organisation is said to have been attained. The maximum size of any system is largely determined by the extent to which the bonds holding it together can be extended. A community appears to be held together by a set of bonds that are but extensions of those which hold a family together. Malinowski was the first to show that no other bonds can be exploited for this purpose. In each different culture the members of a community are unconsciously classified in terms of the way they are associated with the different members of the family - hence the elaborate kinship terminology developed by primitive societies. Unfortunately these bonds cannot be extended to include more than a very small number of people. It is for this reason that a stable community is made up of countless small groups or associations that are closely interwoven with each other.

Stable societies have many features in common, the principal ones being: they are organised in families and small communities, which are held together by a closely interwoven set of associations that assures that everybody is linked, in some way, to everyone else. They are self-regulating and do not require any external force such as an auto-

crat or a cumbersome bureaucracy to govern them. There members are happy in the fulfilment of their natural roles as differentiated members of their families, communities and ecosystems, and it is this happiness above all else that creates the stability that still eludes us. Can these principles be applied to our society?

POPULATION CONTROL

The first and most urgent task is to control our population. Not only must any further growth be avoided, but its present level must be reduced probably by at least a half. It is only in this way that this country can hope to feed itself in the long-term for we must soon return to sound agricultural methods which do not destroy the food-producing capacity of the land, and we cannot depend long on food supplies from abroad. Every possible device should be made use of to ensure that we achieve this goal.

Sterilisation centres could be set up and abortion could be made far easier. Pensions could only be paid to people with no children. This seems to be one of the few ways of penalizing people with children, without penalizing the children as well - at least until they were grown up. It might also increase the cohesion of the family unit by emphasizing the duty of looking after one's parents in their old age. All immigration could be stopped and every possible inducement given to immigrants to return to their country of origin. I know that this is an emotive subject but if we are to be consistent it is necessary to raise it. Finally, if all those expedients are not sufficient, a licensing system could be introduced. Wayne Davis suggests that licenses might be negotiable which would mean that only those people who really wanted children would have them. It would also mean that the rich would have more children than the poor which would tend to make them poorer (in view of the cost of bringing up children) and by the same token, the poor richer.

DECENTRALISATION

Next we must reduce the impact of each man on the environment by cutting down his energy consumption. An energy tax would dearly be a useful expedient, but the most effective way of accomplishing this would be to decentralize our society, both politically, administratively and economically. This would lead to that other prerequisite of stability - the development of small self regulating communities. The totally absurd notion that bigger things must inevitably be better must be abandoned and with it the false ideal of 'maximising' productivity which is the pretext normally given for making things larger and more centralized. Indeed it should be a precept of government, as it is of the organization of nature, that everywhere there should be maximum decentralization. Nothing should be done at village level which could not be done by the family; nothing at county level that

could be done by the village, and so on all the way up. A nation consisting of 56 million people can constitute a society only if it is highly organised into families, small communities, provinces etc. Their members must be responsible for running their own affairs. They must be self-regulating for only in this way can they be stable.

WELFARE

Among those activities which must be radically decentralized is welfare. At the moment the State, by usurping all those responsibilities that should be fulfilled at the communal and family levels, is contributing to their disintegration by rendering them largely redundant. Economic activity should also be decentralized. Small traders, artisans and businessmen are on the whole stable citizens who tend to take a pride in the quality of their work and in the services that they render the community. This should more than compensate for their lack of 'productivity'. It is quite clear that stable societies cannot be created out of soulless housing estates whose inhabitants work elsewhere, and among whom few ties can be established.

AGRICULTURE

Agriculture must also be decentralised. Contrary to what is generally thought, its output is probably increased by reducing the size of units rather than increasing them. In any case intensive farming which requires larger units does not appear to be the way to increase long term food production. It leads to the deterioration of soil structure and to considerable pollution. The flight to towns must also end. The total destruction of rural life and the elimination of the small farmer, who should normally constitute the backbone of a stable society, is a social disaster whose cost to the community cannot be over emphasized.

ENERGY CONSUMPTION

Decentralization would help fulfil yet another purpose. Man's impact on his environment is best gauged in terms of the amount of energy he uses. The more technological devices are allowed to replace natural ones, the more dependant we become on manufactured goods, and the higher must be our energy consumption. This can only be reduced by developing labour intensive industries so that human energy can slowly replace that of machines. Whether we want it or not, this is bound to happen in the end, as our fossil fuels run out and our supplies of non-renewable mineral resources are exhausted. But if we wait until this happens, by which time our dependence on technology will have substantially increased, the problems will have become that much more difficult to solve. The most serious challenge is clearly the provision of alternative employment to the countless millions of people who depend on technology for their living. Decentralization would contribute towards this by furthering the development of divergent cultural patterns, and of new activities to replace those that are no longer possible.



RITUALIZATION OF ECONOMIC ACTIVITY

The construction of beautiful buildings, the manufacture of fine furniture, the development of local arts and crafts, the revival of local festivities and religious ceremonies; all these things will provide a worthwhile substitute for the haphazard accumulation of manufactured goods to which our society is geared. In this way economic activity could be 'ritualized' as is 'aggressivity' among stable societies (both human and non-human). Ritualized aggression provides a satisfactory outlet for a societies aggressive requirements without its leading to the annihilation of its enemies. Similarly, ritualized economic acti-



...vity can be regarded as providing an outlet for man's essential requirements for creative work in such a way as to minimise the resultant damage to the society. Decentralization will result in a reduction of mobility. If people are employed where they live, fewer cars will be used. By reducing our dependence on technology, decentralization would fulfil yet another essential function; that of reducing our vulnerability. The complex and self-regulating systems of nature would be allowed to slowly replace the relatively simple and externally regulated systems of our technosphere, a substitution essential to the establishment of ecological stability.



NATION SERVICE FOR CONSERVATION

Clearly the transition to such a society would not be easy. The principle problem obviously would be how to provide satisfactory employment for so many people. New occupations that do not require the use of power, would probably take sometime to develop. The dole does not solve the serious psychological problems of unemployment. The only alternative is to accept that a vast amount of work is required to clean up the mess resulting from a hundred and fifty years of uncontrolled economic growth. A sort of national service for conservation on the lines of the Conservation Corps could be instituted, and the more decentralized its organisation, the more effective it is likely to be, as people will be keener to help clean up their local environment than that of people living at the other end of the country.

'UNPRODUCTIVE' EMPLOYMENT

Also it must be accepted that people should be employed whether or not their employment is justified on 'economic grounds'. This is already the case in the Soviet Union, 'Economically unproductive' work of this kind would undoubtedly lead to a situation in which there would be more money around than goods to buy, again as in the case of the Soviet Union. Meanwhile there will certainly be inflation - but nothing like the scale that would accompany the total breakdown of our society, which is possibly our only alternative. Besides, monetary considerations should be looked at in their correct perspective. Inflation is by no means the tragedy it is made out to be by today's economists.

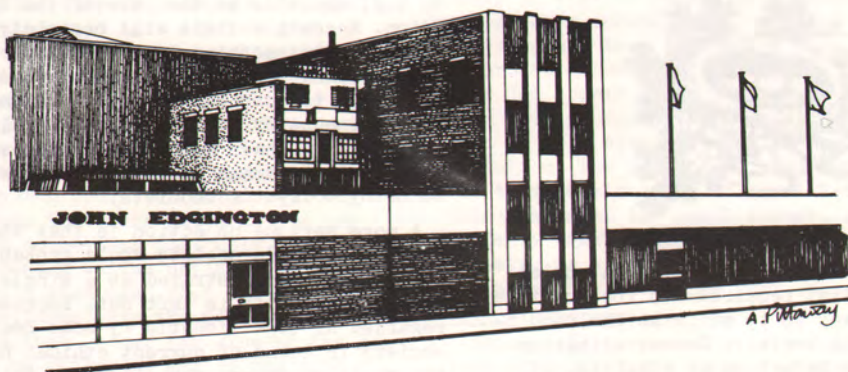
A more serious objection is that the transition to a stable society would probably have to be carefully orchestrated as a single programme. If any part of it is left out, because it is regarded as objectionable by some sector of society in terms of current ethical norms, then the whole programme may well be a failure. It follows that this social transformation can only be ensured by a government having a mandate to plan and implement such a programme as painlessly as possible i.e. over the maximum period consistent with avoiding the catastrophes with which our society is at present menaced.

by Edward Goldsmith, Editor of The Ecologist.





J. Edgington's Old Tent & Flag Works, built 1805 - Old Kent Road.



J. Edgington's New Tent & Flag Works, built 1970 - Old Kent Road.

THE HEART OF THINGS

*You can't get to the heart of things in a city.
 Oh, I will allow that London has its magic,
 Paris and New York
 And little towns at night;
 But it takes a hidden village, sleeping
 In the leaf-enfolded valley,
 The curve of hillside holding
 A spinney crested in the sky,
 A partridge in a young wheat field
 Crouched for the year to begin,
 And a robin on the handle of your spade,
 To kindle that special feeling
 Which slowly warms the mind
 At snowdrops lighting up the shadows
 Where crocus flirt their gay, Spring frocks
 And starlings on the manor wall chatter
 And stretch their throats
 Towards the early sun.*

From 'Earth', a lovely poetry book by Harcourt Roy.



In this issue and the next we are covering the general field of Herblore. Here we are covering cultivation, collection, and harvesting of herbs plus a two page spread on their culinary uses. The medicinal qualities will be featured in the summer issue.

Cultivation.(Outdoors)

Grown outside, herbs can be cultivated in (a) Traditional cartwheel between the spokes, (b) In a formal bed.

Most herbs prefer light, well drained soil and plenty of sunlight to produce their essential oils (except angelic, bergamot and chervil which grow best in a shady corner. Sow your seeds in spring after the last frosts, in seed trays, in a good seed compost. When big enough to handle, transplant to your well dug bed or cartwheel. Plant the lowest habit plants to the outside of your bed and graduate to the tallest in the middle. This ensures none have restricted light.

Low growing herbs

Pennyroyal, fragrant thyme, chives, variegated balm, hyssop.

Medium growing herbs

Coriander, tarragon, sweet basil, mint, winter savoury, marjoram, oregano, chamomile, lemon balm

Tall growing herbs

Lovage, angelica, dill, basil, sage, fennil, lavender, rue, rosemary (mint and tarragon need room to spread so allow for this; in any case, never plant seedlings closer than 9in together)

Cultivation(Indoors)

Almost all herbs, (except angelica, lovage and chicory) can be grown indoors provided they have plenty of sun, by a window, and have good soil. The soil should consist of equal parts of leaf mold, sand and loam. Terra cotta pots, old sinks, windowboxes and ornamental bowls are all suitable to grow herbs in but they must have waterholes at the bottom. Cover these holes with bits of broken pots or stones to prevent soil seeping away when watering. Plant seedlings firmly in the soil and remember to water every day and once a week with a liquid Fertiliser (not chemical feeds). Herbs

with a rampant root growth ie. pennyroyal, tarragon, balm and the mints must have their own containers otherwise they will choke out the others if grown collectively.

Harvesting(Fresh herbs)

Generally most herbs are ready for picking only a few weeks after transplanting. Again, most herbs benefit from continual picking of their leaves as this produces healthy bushy plants with a profusion of young leaves. Basil must have the tops of the leaves picked on the bush whereas parsley must have their side leaves picked. Fresh herbs can be used in cooking or in herb sandwiches. For instance, spread between slices of wholemeal bread some cream-cheese or marmite and add chopped chives, parsley, pennyroyal, marjoram or of course mustard and cress.

Harvesting(Dried herbs)

To provide herbs for winter use, it is usual to dry the leaves. The following procedure should be kept to in order to achieve satisfactory results. Herbs should be gathered just before the buds open into full flower. This ensures maximum flavour and abundance in natural oils. Leaves must be free of insect bites, colouration and be quite clean. Herbs are held to be useless if the colour is not preserved and failure to do this can be caused by (a) Heating, that is, left heaped up they will burn in the middle like lawn clippings (b) By bruising or crushing in handling (c) By spreading too thickly to dry (e) By fading, if left in direct sunlight.

Gather the leaves on a cool day, before the sun has had a chance to dry out their natural oils, and hang them up in bundles in a dry airy passage or lay them between

sheets of newspaper or brownpaper, thinly, in a dark cupboard. Do not oven heat or artificially heat the leaves. Drying times vary but is on average 12 days to 3 weeks. When dry, strip the leaves from their stalks and store in airtight jars, not forgetting of course, to label them correctly.

It is worth remembering that dried herbs are approximately 3 times more potent than when fresh so bare this in mind when cooking; herbs used correctly should compliment a dish and not dominate it. Be careful when experimenting with food, it is always best to be cautious at first

Herb Stockests(Seeds and Plants)

You can make a point of saving your own seed when the pods are ripe but to begin with you will need to know where to obtain seeds and plants of good quality. The following stockists can be well recommended.

The Herb Farm, Seal, Sevenoaks, Kent; John Jefferies, Cirencester, Gloucestershire;

The Herb Farm, Stoke Lacy, Herefordshire; Suttons, Reading, Berkshire; Thompson & Morgan, Ipswich, Suffolk.



ALLSPICE (*Pimenta officinalis*)

Taste similar to a combination of cinnamon cloves, and nutmeg. Use quite liberally in cakes, soups, milk puddings, stews, sauces, gravies, icecream, fruitpies, chutneys, pickles, herbal teas.

ANGELICA (*Angelica archangelica*)

Use leaves for flavouring stewed fruit. Use candied angelica for flavouring milk drinks. Use quite liberally.

ANISEED (*Pimpinella anisum*)

Use leaves as garnish in salads. Use seeds to flavour breads, biscuits, cakes, sweet pastry, pies, cheese dishes, milk puddings, and when cooking cabbage and carrots.

BALM (*Melissa officinalis*)

Use leaves as a dressing for salads, for flavouring custards and milk puddings. Use sparingly.

BASIL (*Ocimum basilicum*)

Use chopped leaves with fresh and cooked tomato dishes, in salads, potato salad, egg dishes, soups and stews. Use sparingly.

BAY LEAVES (*Laurus nobilis*)

Use on its own or in a bouquet garni with thyme, marjoram and parsley in soups, stews, casseroles and very nice in milk drinks. Use sparingly.

BERGAMOT (*Monarda didyma*)

Use leaves in salads and use flowers as a garnish. Use sparingly.

CARAWAY SEED (*Carum carvi*)

Use in seed cake, sprinkle on breads and rolls before baking, and in apple pies, pickles, soups, vegetables. Use liberally.

CARDAMON SEED (*Amomum cardamomum*)

Use in curry dishes, gingerbread, coffee-cake, fruit dishes, rice dishes and milk puddings. Use sparingly.

CAYENNE (*Capsicum frutescens*)

Enlivens all cheese dishes. Use in potato salad, egg dishes, cauliflower dishes, sauces and stews. Use very sparingly.

CELERY SEED (*Apium graveolens*)

Use in tomato dishes, seafood, pickles, soups, breads & rolls, vegetable dishes, white sauces, mayonnaise, cheese dishes, & in herb butter. Use freely.

CHERVIL (*Anthriscus cerefolium*)

Use leaves in salads, potato, egg and spinach dishes, tomato soup, and when cooking mushrooms and haricot beans. Use liberally.

CHICORY (*Cichorium intybus*)

Use leaves in salads, use the roots boiled as a vegetable or dried in coffee. Use liberally.



CHILLI POWDER (*Chile Ancho var Accuminiatio*)

Use in curry dishes, soups, stews, egg & vegetable dishes and for seasoning pulses. Use sparingly at first.

CHIVES (*Allium schoenoprasum*)

Use leaves in salads, omelettes, cream-cheese, potato salad, soups, stews, and when cooking boiled potatoes & carrots. Use liberally.

CINNAMON (*Cinnamomum zeylanicum*)

Use to flavour biscuits, cakes, milk puddings, wines, pies, and with Barbados sugar spread on toast and buns. Use liberally.

CUMIN (*Cuminum cyminum*)

Use to flavour vegetables, (especially potatoes), curries, chutney, cottage cheese, rice dishes, & in breads & rolls. Use quite liberally.

CLOVES (*Eugenia caryophyllata*)

Use to flavour mulled wines, Stewed fruit, soups, stews, onion dishes, apple dishes, with pineapple, milk puddings, buns, fruitcake, and sauces. Use liberally.

CORIANDER (*Coriandrum sativum*)

Use in pea soup, breads, buns, biscuits, cakes, fruitpies, soups, milk puddings, rice dishes, & pickles. Use liberally.

CURRY POWDER

Use to flavour vegetable dishes, stews, soups, sauces and in French dressing.

DILL (*Anethum graveolens*)

Use seeds in coleslaw, cucumber, cabbage & egg dishes, pickles, soups, stews, potato dishes, & sprinkle seeds on top of breads & cakes when baking. Use liberally

FENNEL (*Foeniculum vulgare*)

Use stems thinly sliced in French dressing, asparagus dishes, & use leaves in sauces & curries. Use quite liberally.

GROUND FENUGREEK (*Trigonella foenum*)

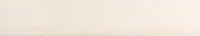
Add to savoury rice dishes, pickles, chutneys, soups, stews and curries. Use freely.

GARLIC (*Allium sativum*)

Rub garlic clove around a salad bowl before serving & around saucepans when cooking stews, soups & sauces. Use sparingly.

GERANIUMS (*Pelargonium*)

Use leaves (scented variety) to flavour jellies custards, milk puddings, sponge cakes. Use sparingly, one or two leaves.





GINGER (*Zingiber Officinale*)

Use whole root ginger to flavour pickled fruits, vegetables, spiced sauces, chutneys, vinegars & mushroom ketchup. Use ground ginger in cakes, puddings, biscuits, confectionery, fruit preserves. Use liberally.

JUNIPER BERRIES (*Juniperus Communis*)

Use sparingly in stews, sauces, sauerkraut.

LAVENDER (*Lavendula Dentata*)

Use one or two flowers in white vinegar for a fragrant dressing on salads & use in sugar to make fragrant confectionery by storing one or two flowers in a sugar cannister.

NUTMEG (*Myristica Fragrans*)

Use ground nutmeg in eggflips, rice puddings, porridge, cakes, cream sauces, pumpkin dishes & milk drinks. Use sparingly at first.

MARJORAM (*Origanum Majorana*)

Use in stuffings, cheese & egg dishes, soups, stews, omelettes, & as a garnish for spinach, carrots & turnips. Use liberally.

MINT

Many varieties to use. Applemint for mint sauces & patties, potato & pea dishes. Eu-de Cologne mint adds a special flavour to peas. Use pennyroyal in mint tea & jellies. Use liberally.

MUSTARD SEED (*Brassica Alba*)

Use sparingly in white sauces, coleslaw, potato salad, cheese dishes, savoury spreads, pickles & chutneys.

OREGANO (*Origanum Vulgare*)

Add a pinch to scrambled eggs, omelettes, cheese dishes. Add to boiling water of string beans, potatoes, onions, peas, spinach & add raw to tomatoes,

PAPRIKA (*Capsicum Annuum*)

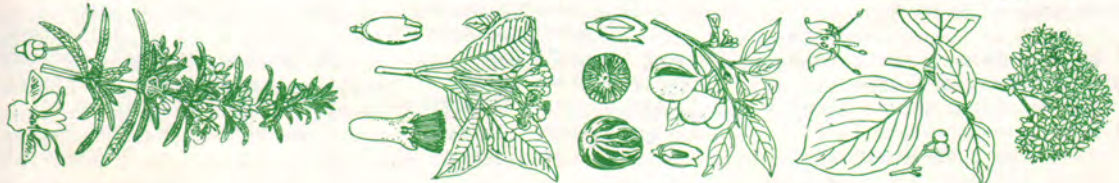
Use in cream sauces, gravies, stews, spaghetti dishes, egg & cheese dishes, stews, curries, casseroles, & shake onto salads, potato dishes. Use liberally.

PEPPER (*Piper Nigrum*)

Use whole peppercorns to flavour soups & stews. Use ground black pepper to flavour mushroom dishes, savoury sauces, pickles, eggs, creamed vegetables, cheese dishes, & for garnishing salads, sauerkraut, coleslaw. Use liberally.

PARSLEY (*Petroselinum Crispum*)

Use leaves in mashed potato, sprinkle on soups, stews, egg dishes, cream cheeses. Use to flavour jelly, icecream & lollies. Use liberally.



POPPYSEED (*Papaver Rhoeas*)

Sprinkle on top of cakes, breads, rolls, creamed potatoes & Welsh rarebit. Use in honey, macaroni, yeastcake & in sauces for vegetables. Use liberally.

ROSEMARY (*Rosmarinus Officinalis*)

Use sparingly to water used in cooking carrots, peas & spinach. Add to casseroles, minestrone, stews & infused as a tea.

ROSES

Use petals to flavour syrups, vinegars, honey, jams, jellies. Use as a garnish for salads.

SAFFRON (*Crocus Sativus*)

Use to flavour rice, breads rolls, cakes, buns, dumplings & sauces. Use liberally.

SAGE (*Salvia Officinalis*)

Use in stuffings, cream cheeses, in cooking leeks, & for flavouring soups & stews. Use sparingly.

MACE (*Myristica Fragrans*)

Use whole to flavour chutneys, pickles, spinach soup, pickled cucumber, milk puddings. Use ground mace on cauliflower, carrots, potatoes, & in soups, biscuits sauces, & puddings. Use sparingly.

SAVOURY (*Satureia Hortensis*)

Use to flavour broad beans, lentils, peas, potato soup. Use in egg & tomato dishes. Liberal use.

SESAME SEEDS (*Sesamum Indicum*)

Sprinkle on toast, breads, rolls, buns, pastries, spreads, cream soups, stews, puddings, fruit, muesli & in egg dishes. Use freely.

RRAGON (*Artemesia Dracunculus*)

Use in soups, stews, salad dressing, stuffing, seafood, sour cream sauces, mayonaise, & as a garnish for egg dishes. Use liberally.

THYME (*Thymus Vulgaris*)

Sprinkle on egg & cheese dishes. Use to flavour soups, stuffings, aubergines, onions, courgettes, mushrooms & asparagus. Use quite liberally.

TUMERIC (*Curcuma Longa*)

Use in curries, pickles, chutneys, stews, rice dishes, French dressing, sauces & as a colouring for buns, cakes & pastries. Use liberally.

VANILLA POD (*Vanilla Planifolia*)

Use the whole pod over and over again in an infusion to flavour custards, icecream, milk puddings, stewed fruits, compotes. Dry pod after use and store in a sugar cannister.





Spring



MARCH

- 1 Bodmin Festival, Cornwall
- Crewe Fair, Cheshire
- 3 Hereford Festival, Herefordshire
- Morpeth Fair, Northumberland
- 4 Stockport Fair, Cheshire
- 5 Bury Festival, Lancashire
- 6 Burnley Fair, Lancashire
- Flint Festival, Flintshire
- 7 Henley Fair, Oxfordshire
- 9 Dartmouth Festival, Devonshire
- 12 Leicester Festival, Leicestershire
- 15 Segovia, Royal Festival Hl
- 20 Falmouth Fair, Cornwall
- 25 Stockport Festival, Cheshire
- 26 Chorley Fair, Lancashire
- 30 Environment Pollution Control Exh. Earls Court
- 31 Newcastle-upon-Tyne Fair, Northumberland



APRIL

- 1 All Fools Day.
- 1 Bridport Fair, Dorset
- 3 Flint Fair, Flintshire
- 5 Grimsby Festival, Lincolnshire
- 6 Launceston Fair, Cornwall
- 7 Ashford Festival, Kent
- 8 Deal Fair, Kent
- Maundy Thursday Celebration, Westminster Abbey.
- Barnet Festival, Hertfordshire
- 9 Good Friday
- 11 Easter Parade, Battersea Pk
- 13 Haverfordwest Festival, Pembrokeshire
- King's Lynn Fair, Norfolk
- 16 Norfolk & Norwich Spring Flower Show, Norwich
- 23 Saint George's Day Hatfield Fair, Herts
- 29 Julian Bream, Cheltenham
- Market Harboro' Festival Leicestershire



MAY

- 1 'Obby 'Oss Day, Padstow
- May morning Ceremony, Oxford
- 5 Rhododendron Show, Royal Horticultural Society Hls
- South Shields Fair, Durham
- 6 Annual May Fair & Carnival, Great Torrington, Devon
- 8 Spring Brass Band Festival, Belle Vue, Manchester
- 11 Wisbech Fair, Cambridge
- 12 Chelmsford Festival, Essex
- Maidstone Festival, Kent
- 20 Beating the Parish Bounds Ceremony, Oxfordshire
- Devon County Show, Whipton Exeter
- 21 Folk, Drama & Songs Felixstowe
- 24 Cookham Festival, Cookham-on-Thames, Berkshire
- 26 Open-air exhibition of paintings in Pine Walk, Bournemouth

MAY DAY

At last came spring, and spring brought May Day, the greatest day in the year from the childrens point of view. The May garland was all that survived there of the old May Day festivities. The maypole and the May games and May dances in which whole parishes had joined had long been forgotten. Beyond giving flowers for the garland and pointing out how things should be done and telling how they had been done in their own young days, the older people took no part in the revels.

For the children as the day approached, all hardships were forgotten and troubles melted away. The only thing that mattered was the weather. "Will it be fine?" was the constant question, and many an aged eye was turned skywards in response to read signs of wind and cloud. Fortunately, it was always reasonable. Showers there were, of course, at that season, but never a May Day of hopelessly drenching rain, and the May garlands were carried in procession every year.

The garland was made, or "dressed", in the schoolroom. Formerly it had been dressed out of doors, or in one of the cottages, or in some one's barn; but dressed it had been and probably in much the same fashion for countless generations. The foundation of the garland was a light wood framework of uprights supporting graduated hoops, forming a bell-shaped structure about four feet high. This framework was covered with flowered arrangements of flowers upon flowers, bunched and set closely.

On the last morning of April the children would come to school with bunches, baskets, arms and pinafores full of flowers - every blossom they could find in the fields and hedges or beg from parents and neighbours. On the previous Sunday some of the bigger boys would have walked six or eight miles to a distant wood where primroses grew. These, with violets from the hedgerows, cowslips from the meadows, and wallflowers, oxslips, and sprays of pale red flowering currant from the cottage gardens, formed the main supply.

While the garland was being dressed, an older girl, perhaps the May Queen herself, would be busy in a corner making the crown. This always had to be a daisy crown; but, meadow daisies being considered too common, and also possessing insufficient staying power, garden daisies, white and red were used, with a background of dark, glossy evergreen leaves. The May Queen

had been chosen weeks beforehand. She was supposed to be either the prettiest or the most popular girl in the parish; but it was more often a case of self election by the strongest willed or of taking turns: "You choose me this year and I'll choose you next". However elected, the queens had a strong resemblance to each other, being stout-limbed, rosy-cheeked maidens of ten or eleven, with great manes of dark hair frizzed out to support the crown becomingly.

All the children in the parish between the ages of seven and eleven assembled at six o'clock on May Day morning, those who possessed them wearing white or coloured frocks, irrespective of the temper ature, and girls and boys alike decked out with bright ribbon knots and bows and sashes, those of the boys worn cross-wise over one shoulder. The Queen wore her daisy crown with a white veil thrown over it, and the other girls who could produce them also wore white veils. White gloves were traditional, but could seldom be obtained. A pair would sometimes be found for the Queen, always many sizes too large; but the empty finger-ends came in handy to suck in a bashful mood when, later on, the kissing began.

The procession then formed. It was as follows:

Boy with flag	Girl with moneybox
The Garland with two bearers	
King & Queen	
Two maidens of honour	
Lord & Lady	
Two maidens of honour	
Footman and footmans' lady	
Rank and file walking in twos	
Girl known as "Mother" Ragman boy	

The "Mother" was one of the most dependable of the older girls, who was made possible for the behaviour of the garlanders. She carried a large, old-fashioned, double-lidded market-ing basket over her arm, containing the lanches of the principal actors. The boy called ragman carried the coats, brought in case of rain, but seldom worn, even during a shower, lest by their poverty and shabbiness they should disgrace the festive attire.

The procession stepped out briskly. Mothers waved and implored their offspring to

behave well; some of the little ones left hind lifted up their voices and wept; old people came to their cottage gates and said that, though well enough, this year's procession was poor compared to some they had seen. But the garlanders payed no heed; they had their feet on the ground and on the road at last and vowed they would not turn back now "not if it rained cats and dogs".

After visiting the farmhouses and cottages, the little procession set out along

narrow, winding country roads, with tall hedges of blackthorn and bursting leaf-buds on either side, to make its seven mile circuit. Sometimes the garlanders would forsake the road for stiles and foot-paths across buttercup meadows, or go through parks and gardens to call at some big house or secluded farmstead. In the ordinary course, country children of that day seldom went beyond their own parish bounds, and this long trek opened up new country to most of them. There was a delightful element of exploration about it. New short cuts would be tried, one year through a wood, another past the fish-ponds, or across such and such a paddock, where there might, or might not, be a bull. On one pond they passed sailed a solitary swan; on the terrace before one house peacocks spread their tails in the sun; and then one or two of the children would start to sing and then they would all join in:

Come see our new garland so green and gay
'Tis the firstfruits of spring
and the glory of May.
Here are cowslips and daises and hyacinths blue
Here are buttercups bright and anemones too.

Sometimes on the road a similar procession from another village came into view; but never one with so magnificent a garland. Some of them, indeed, had nothing worth calling a garland at all; only nose-gays tied mopwise on sticks. No lord and lady, no king and queen; only a rabble begging with money-boxes. The other children, not feeling in the least sorry for this motley crew, stuck out their tongues, and, forgetting their pretty May songs, yelled:

Old Hardwick skags,
Come to Fordlow to pick up rags
To mend their mothers' pudding-bags,
Yah. Yah.

and the rival group retaliated in the same strain.

At the front-door calls, the Queen and her retinue stood demurely behind the garland and helped with the singing, unless Her Majesty was called forward to have her crown inspected and admired. It was at the back doors of large houses that the fun began. In country houses at that date, troops of servants were kept, and the May Day procession would find the courtyard filled with housemaids and kitchenmaids, dairymaids and laundrymaids, footmen, grooms, coachmen and gardeners. The songs were sung, the garland was admired; then, to a chorus of laughing, teasing and urging, one Maid of Honour snatched the cap from the Kings head, the other raised the Queens veil, and a shy, sheepish boy pecked at his companion's rosy cheeks, to the huge delight of the beholders.

"Again. Again." a dozen voices would cry,

and the kissing was repeated until the royal couple turned sulkily and refused to kiss anymore, even when offered a penny a kiss. Then the lord saluted his lady (this couple had probably been introduced in compliment to such patrons), and the money-box was handed round and began to grow heavy with pence. And so on they went again. There came a point in the circuit when faces were turned towards home, instead of away from it; and at last, the lights in the windows shone clear through the spring twilight. The great day was over, for ever, as it seemed, for at ten years old a year seems as long as a century. Still, There was the May money to be shared out and the flowers which had survived to be put in water: even tomorrow would not be quite a common day. So the last waking thoughts blended with dreams of swans and peacocks and footmen and sore feet and fat cooks with pink faces wearing daisy crowns which turned into pure gold, then melted away.



MAGICK
FROM THE FOLK BOTANIST

All you fair maidens who have long grown tired of those awful mass produced perfumes, that tend to drive young men away, rather than entice them, kindly lift this page to your nose and gently sniff.....lovely isn't it.

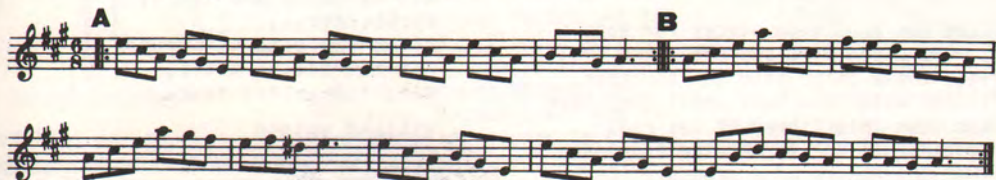
In actual fact, it's only one of the enchanting potions concocted by Margaret Bruce, a real folk botanist who uses exquisite and rare herbs and substances in her perfumes, fragrant waters, oils, incense, talismans, pot pourris, herbal sachets, candles and herbal pillows. I can personally recommend her 'tranquillity pillow', a beautifully made pillow filled with all sorts of fragrant herbs that you place under your ordinary pillow at night, and which makes your sleep sweet, with all the smells of the countryside in your nose. If all this sounds expensive, well they're not, and if you write to her at Helmington Old Inn, Hunwick, Crook, Co. Durham, she will send you a super catalogue of all her wares.



COUNTRY DANCES

The First of April

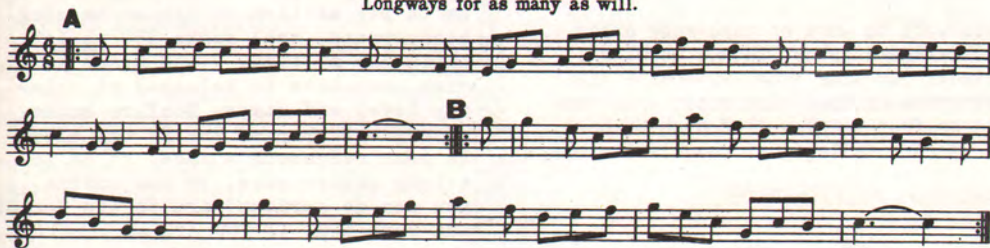
Longways for as many as will.



MUSIC.	MOVEMENTS.	MUSIC.	MOVEMENTS.
	(DUPLÉ MINOR-SET.)		
A1 1-4	First and second couples right-hands-across once round.	B1 1-8	First couple lead down the middle eight steps, turn, cross hands, lead back to the top, and cast off one place, the second couple moving up (progressive).
A2 1-4	The same couples left-hands-across back again.	B2 1-8	Hands-four eight steps clockwise and eight steps counter-clockwise (sl.s.).

Mutual Love (To the tune of *The Flight*)

Longways for as many as will.



MUSIC.	MOVEMENTS.	MUSIC.	MOVEMENTS.
	(DUPLÉ MINOR-SET.)		
A1 1-4	The first and second men take inside hands and go clockwise round the first and second women (sk.s.).	B1 1-4	The first and second couples right-hands-across once round.
5-8	The first and second men turn their partners (sk.s.).	5-8	Left-hands-across to places.
A2 1-4	The first and second women take inside hands and go counter-clockwise round the men (sk.s.).	B2 1-6	Four changes of a circular hey, partners facing (sk.s.).
5-8	The first and second women turn their partners (sk.s.).	7-8	The first couple lead down into second place, the second couple casting up (r.s.).

Paper

The other day, while cruising around Bizarre Acres, I came across a recipe (?) for making paper. Now at first, the thought of slogging over some soggy pulp to make a few sheets of paper a dull experience but just think how nice it would be to paint or write on paper that has been produced and prepared by your own hands.

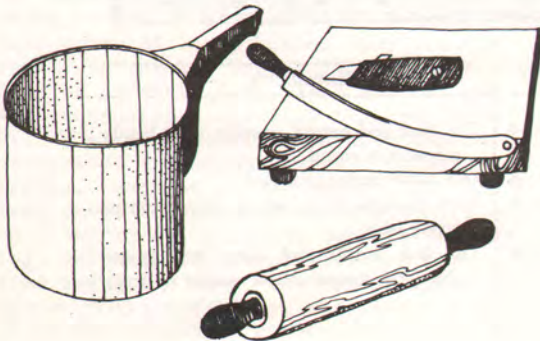
EQUIPMENT: A Stanley knife or something equivalent with which to chop up pieces of wood, one large saucepan (a pressure cooker would be better but don't worry if you haven't got one) and a rolling pin.

INGREDIENTS: Quantities of birch, pine or spruce (there's no need to hack down a tree because branches and twigs picked up from the ground will do just as well)

METHOD: Cut the wood into pieces for easy handling, remove the bark and chop into small chips. Place these chips into the saucepan, add sufficient water and boil until they have been broken down into fibres of desired length. Be careful not to let the saucepan run dry. (For the owners of a pressure cooker, cook at 15 lbs pressure). After a few hours you will have a fibrous cellulose. At this stage, if you fancy a coloured paper, add a dash of a non-toxic dye (a vegetable dye is preferable as its non-chemical) and stir gently.

Drain the mixture carefully, roll out into the thickness you want and dry over an even heat, to remove the excess moisture. When you're satisfied that the sheets are dry enough, roll into reels and leave to stand. You now have a fine matt paper ideal for all your purposes.

Should you want to work on hand-made paper but find it awkward to get things together, you can always buy some from Paperchase (half way up Tottenham Ct. Road) for about 4/6d imperial size or from Kettles (127 High Holborn, WC1, near the Art College) at roughly the same price.



April

APRIL, April,
Laugh thy girlish laughter;
Then, the moment after,
Weep thy girlish tears.
April, that mine ears
Like a lover greetest,
If I tell thee, sweetest,
All my hopes and fears,
April, April,
Laugh thy golden laughter,
But the moment after,
Weep thy golden tears.

William Watson

GIVE UP SMOKING BONFIRES

Every chain bonfire smoker who drives his neighbours indoors, choking, on summer evenings is not only contributing to air pollution smoke that that contains over 1,000 times as much cancer producing benzpyrene as all our cigarettes together. He is burning his money by wasting good humus and plant foods, and buying peat and chemical fertilizers to replace them. Cigarette smoke holds 0.2 parts per million of cancer causing benzpyrenes, coal smoke 250 whole parts per million, 1,250 times as much, but this is released at chimney level and rises. Bonfire smoke averages 70 p.p.m. and it can blow in your neighbour's face. If he is a lung cancer case, or has asthma, you can do serious harm to his health and your own, if you are an inhaling chain bonfire smoker. We cannot do anything about diesel fumes and all the other low level air pollutants that cause lung cancer in even non smokers, but you can give up smoking bonfires. Much more easily than you can cigarettes. Modern composting methods make it possible to add kitchen wastes to the compost heap with out fly or smell risk, and wellmade heaps heat to 130-150 F. which kills disease bacteria and weedseeds.

So please, give up smoking bonfires

SOUNDS



SHELL NATURE RECORDS

*British Bird Series,
Recorded on Discourse Label*



- DCL 701 Seabirds
- DCL 702 Garden & Park birds
- DCL 703 Woodland birds
- DCL 704 Field & Open Country-side
- DCL 705 Moor & Heath
- DCL 707 Marsh & Riverside
- DCL 708 Dawn Chorus & Nightingale
- DCL 709 Mountain & Highland
- DCL 751 The Country Sings

Compiled and edited by Laurence Shrove, these are easily the best bird song recording sets around. Covering the whole range of bird life; there is nothing else on record like 'Dawn Chorus and Nightingale', an exquisite sound of lyrical beauty that will enchant you all.

BIRD RECOGNITION, AN AURAL INDEX *Recorded on H.M.V.*



- 7EG 8923/5 Vol 1 -
Birds of Farm & Garden
- 7EG 8926/8 Vol 2 -
*Birds of Heath, Commons
Fields & Hedgerows*
- 7EG 8929/1 Vol 3
*Birds of Woodland and
Copse & Wet Habitat*

Recorded by Victor C. Lewis, who is a prominent member of the Wildlife Sound Recording Society. Good value for money and an easy record set to learn bird calls and song. However, if you just want an LP of birdsong without any talking, Victor Lewis has recorded 'Bird sounds in Close-up' on Marble Arch MAL 1102, price 14/6. I have found it very difficult to learn from this LP because of the sheer weight of birdsong on each side; which makes it difficult to differentiate between each other. Even so, the quality is superb and Mr Lewis is a perfectionist, who shuns the use of such popular aids as the parabolic reflector. He takes endless trouble in watching the activities of the bird he wishes to capture on tape before positioning his microphones in exactly the right place.

THE LONDON TRAM

*Recorded on Argo label
Number EAF 142*



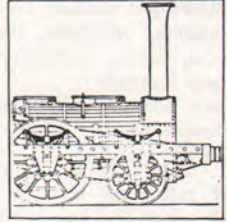
SIDE ONE;
No.2054 on route 54 between Lewisham & Catford.
Recorded: 1st October 1951.
SIDE TWO;
No.380 on route 42 between Thornton Heath Terminus and Thornton Heath Pond.
Recorded: 3rd April 1951.

BRITISH MAMMALS & AMPHIBIANS *Recorded on Radio Enterprises*



Wildlife recording produced by Eric Simms.

RAILWAYS Recorded on Argo



- ZTR105 *Trains in the Night*
- ZTR109 *Trains on the Hills
(On the hills in the North)*
- ZTR112 *Steam Railroading under
thundering skies.*
- ZTR113 *Rhythms of Steam*
- ZTR115 *The Power of Steam*
- ZTR118 *Trains to Remember*
- ZTR121 *Echoes Of Engines*

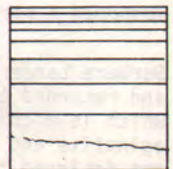
Recorded on Caedmon

- TR101 *West Highland Line*
- TR102 *Shap*
- TR103 *Somerset and Dorset*
- TR104 *West of Exeter*
- TR117 *The Great Western*

Recorded on Stateside

- SL-102 *British Steam (Vol 1)*
- SL-107 *British Steam (Vol 2)*

SOUND EFFECTS recorded on HMV



A vast panorama of everyday sounds that we all know, take for granted, and yet, perhaps never really listen to. They include:

- 7FX16 *Children playing, baby crying*
- 7FX8 *Thunderstorms (approaching, overhead & receding)*
- 7FX7 *Rain and Ships sirens*
- 7FX5 *Horses*
- 7FX3 *Church Bells (call to service, call to changes)*
- 7FX15 *Ghosts (eight effects)*
- 7FX19 *Farmyard noises (cows, calves, heifers, cock-row, hens, guinea fowl and bantams)*
- 7FX6 *Sea noises, shingle & seagulls*
- 7FX10 *Wind*

A DAY AT THE ZOO

Recorded on Radio Enterprises



Produced by The Naked Ape himself - Dr Desmond Morris

MUSIC FOR DANCING & MIME

Recorded on Discourse label



DCL 281 Vol 1

Exercises and expression

DCL 282 Vol 2

Emotions & States of Being, scenes, 2 stories, 2 mime plays & ballet.

Composed & performed by

Barbara Lander

Barbara Lander has composed and recorded these volumes, which is a collection of imaginative and colourful pieces designed to provide a

musical background for dance, mime and creative movements for all items. With each record comes a leaflet on music for dancing and mime and includes the full script of each story and mime play/ballet. For instance, side 1 on Vol 1 includes the following items:

STAGE FALLS: Drooping and lifting, technical stage fall dramatic stage fall with quiet prelude, dramatic fall with noisy prelude, comedy fall, collapsing fall.

EXPRESSIVE WORK ARISING OUT OF STAGE FALLS: Guttering candles, a rubber toy is blown up, the stopper removed and the toy collapses.

EXPRESSIVE WORK FOR THE BODY Prince changing into a frog and back again. Plant growing from a seed to maturity then withering and drooping. A large balloon is blown up, its cord snaps, it floats away, is pecked by a bird and collapses.

EXPRESSIVE WORK FOR THE HEAD Watching stars, watching clouds, watching a snail, watching an aeroplane, searching for something lost.

OCCULTIA SERIES

Recorded on Marble Arch



<i>The Fortunes of Aries</i>	1300
<i>The Fortunes of Taurus</i>	1301
<i>The Fortunes of Gemini</i>	1302
<i>The Fortunes of Cancer</i>	1303
<i>The Fortunes of Leo</i>	1304
<i>The Fortunes of Virgo</i>	1305
<i>The Fortunes of Libra</i>	1306
<i>The Fortunes of Scorpio</i>	1307
<i>The Fortunes of Sagittarius</i>	1308

<i>The Fortunes of Capricorn</i>	1309
<i>The Fortunes of Aquarius</i>	1310
<i>The Fortunes of Pisces</i>	1311

All interpreted and narrated by Melvin J. Gunton & Brian Skinner.

MUSICAL BOXES

Recorded on Saydisc



Enchanted Carols SDL-119

Story of the Polyphon SDL-145

Recorded on R.C.A. Victor

Music Box Waltzes RCB-4

SOUNDS OF THE SEA AND SHIPS

Recorded on Caedmon Number 116



THRESHING & CULTIVATING BY STEAM POWER

Recorded on Abbey 607



Recording of steam threshers and steam cultivating in progress.

BELLS OF BRITAIN

Recorded on Saydisc



VOL 1 Bells of Bristol SDL-127

VOL 2 The Loughborough Carillon SDL-164



THE NOTICE ON MY BACK DOOR

If I'm not here I beg your pardon
 Maybe I'm just up the garden.
 So if you are a maiden fair
 Please don't go; you'll find me there.
 If you're a man, please go away
 And call again another day.

R. ('Curly') Didcot

THE MAP OF THE STARS IN SPRING



The Council for the Protection of Rural England are a very good group of people having one hell of a job trying to keep the finer aspects of old rural England on the map. Each year, more and more of our country disappears, country that has been around for decades, disappears overnight into something that can never take its place. If you join the C.P.R.E., you get a monthly bulletin about the struggles, plus news and reports on all aspects of conservation.

For further information, please send a self addressed envelope to 4, Hobart Place, London, SW1.

.....

The Ecologist

is a fine magazine concerned with the problems of urbanization and social disintegration, erosion of cultural patterns, environmental pollution, depletion of natural resources and the extermination of our wildlife.

If you would like to subscribe to The Ecologist (price £3 a year) please write to; Subscriptions, Darby House, Bletchingley Road, Mersham, Surrey.

The Witnesses

I like to feel the keen axe swing
 Between my hands and bite
 Into the bough, and hear the ring
 Of steel on wood; the white
 Splinters that fly about me bring
 A primitive delight.

But when upon our fire the wood
 Glows like a rosy berry,
 I mingle grief with gratitude
 As we grow warm and merry,
 Remembering the tree that stood
 So still: the sweet wild cherry.

I take one stick from that bright bough
 Over the verdant land,
 But when I come to the wild wood
 Where her sad sisters stand,
 They sigh at me to witness how
 The guilt lies in my hand.

Douglas Gibson



ONE, TWO
BUCKLE MY SHOE;



THREE, FOUR
KNOCK AT THE DOOR;



FIVE, SIX
PICK UP STICKS;



SEVEN, EIGHT
LAY THEM STRAIGHT;

ELEVEN, TWELVE
DIG AND DELVE;



NINE, TEN
A GOOD FAT
HEN;



THIRTEEN,
FOURTEEN,

MAIDS
A' COURTING



FIFTEEN, SIXTEEN, MAIDS IN THE KITCHEN;



SEVENTEEN, EIGHTEEN, MAIDS A'WAITING;



NINETEEN, TWENTY, MY PLATE'S EMPTY.





As you all probably know April Fools Day will soon be upon us and that means you will be able to play as many tricks as possible on your friends and parents, so just to show you what other children do on that day, here are a couple of letters from different parts of the country.

"On April the first we try to trick people by saying things such as there is a gost behind you, or there's a spider up your slev and so on. We also say fings to friten people by saying the bed has given way, or the picture has fulen down and so on. If the people look you call them an April Fool, if they do not look they sometimes call you an April Fool".

Brenda, age 9 from Birmingham

"It is a day when you hoax friends of yours with jokes like sending them to the shop for some pigeons milk, or telling them to dig a hole because the dog has died; when they come back and ask where is the dead dog you say 'April Fool' and laugh at them. There are some when you say "Your shoe lace is undone" or "Your belt is hanging" or "Go and fetch that plate off the table" and of course their shoe lace is tied up right, and their belt is not hanging and there is no plate on the table so you say "Ever been had, April Fool!"

Simon, age 14 from Knighton

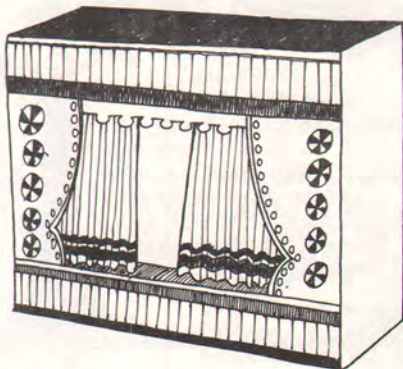
"Last year I fooled father by glueing a penny to the floor and saying "Dad, you've dropped a penny on the floor". He couldn't get it off the ground because it was stuck firm, then I shouted "Yah, April Fool!"

Peter, age 9 also from Birmingham

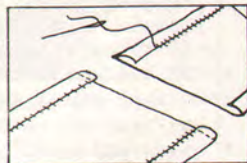
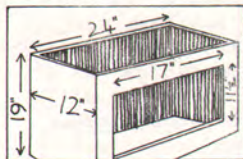


For some time now, Ben and I have been meaning to write to you about probably one of the most creative and enjoyable pastimes - the craft of puppetry.

Now puppetry not only covers the method of using the puppets but the making of them too but as it's such a big subject we thought it might be best to just show you how to make the simpler hand ones and leave you to decide on their actions. As you will see we have kept to one theme - the circus but have tried to show you many of the different kind of puppets that can be made easily and cheaply. But don't just work on our ideas; try to think of new materials and designs yourselves.

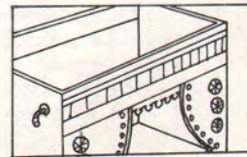
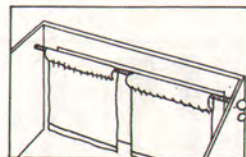


YOU WILL NEED: A carton or box 24"x19"x12", a piece of string 26" long, glue, needle and thread, a piece of material roughly 24"x19", coloured paints and a knife.



1. Cut off the top and bottom of your box and cut a large hole in the front, as shown.

2. Cut the pieces of cloth to fit the opening. Fold the ends over and sew to make the curtains.



3. Make two small holes at the sides of the box. Thread the string through the curtain tops and fasten them across the stage opening, either with glue or a not at each end.

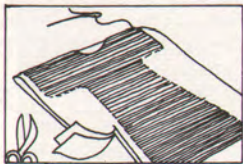
4. Cut a large hole out of the back of the box leaving a strip of 2" across the top. Open the curtains and your circus show is ready to begin.



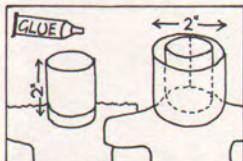
GLOVE PUPPET

YOU WILL NEED:

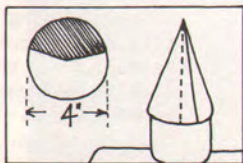
A piece of cloth 14"x7", scraps of cloth, toilet roll tube, 4" disc of thin card, coloured wool, glue, needle and thread, coloured paints and scissors.



1. Fold the cloth in half and sew to the shape you want. Cut off excess cloth and trim a hole at the top for the neck to fit in. Turn the body inside out.



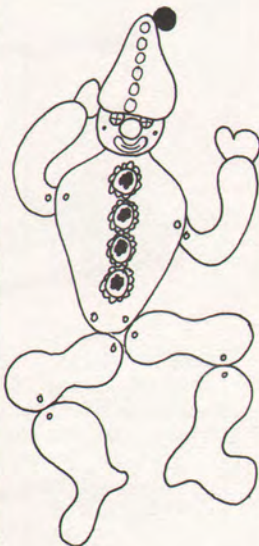
2. Cut a 2" piece of toilet roll and glue it to the costume.



3. Construct a cone from a 4" disc of thin card and glue it on as a hat.



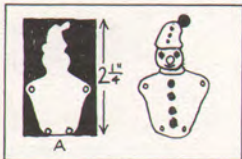
4. Glue the wool on for hair and decorate the puppet with the pieces of cloth. Paint the face and hat in bright colours.



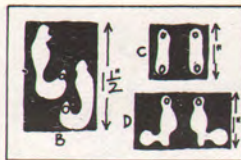
DANCING CLOWN

YOU WILL NEED:

Some thick card 7"x3", six paper fasteners, pencil, needle and thread, scissors, coloured paints.



1. Draw and cut out the pattern you want for the head and body. Paint on a face and costume and make small holes as shown.



2. Do the same for the arms and legs.



3. Join the pieces together as shown with the paper fasteners.



4. Push the thread through the clown's hat and glue it on. To make the clown dance, simply jerk the thread up and down.

Once you have mastered these hand puppets and feel that you would like to progress to the string variety, here are a few books that might give you some valuable advice and information:

- Puppets by Barbara Snook, *Published by B.T. Batsford Ltd.*
- The Complete Puppet Book by The Educational Puppetry Association, *Published by Faber & Faber*
- Practical Puppetry by J. Mulholland, *Published by Herbert Jenkins.*
- Hand & String Puppets by W. Lanchester, *Published by The Dryad Press.*





TO DAFFODILS

Fair Daffodils, we weep to see,
 You haste away so soon:
 As yet the early rising sun
 Has not attained his noon.
 Stay, stay,
 Until the hasting day has run
 But to the evensong,
 And, having prayed together, we
 Will go along with you.
 We have short time to stay as you,
 We have as short a spring,
 As quick a growth to meet decay,
 As you or, or anything.
 We die,
 As your hours do, and dry away,
 Like to the summers rain,
 Or as the pearls of morning's dew,
 Ne'er to be found again.

Robert Herrick.



Species of Tits.

1. Bearded tit (*Parus hibernicus*). 2. Great tit (*Parus major*). 3. Crested tit (*P. cristatus*).
 4. Blue tit (*P. caeruleus*). 5. Long-tailed tit (*Aedolax caudata*). 6. Coal-tit (*Parus ater*). 7.
 Marsh tit (*P. palustris*).

OPERATION TWIGGYWINKLE

An investigation into the habits of the harmless and helpful hedgehog and its value as a pest controller in British gardens is now published in a booklet by the Henry Doubleday Research Association, Bocking, Braintree, Essex. The hedgehog is a selective feeder, eating only vegetarian creatures, ignoring, unless starved, the carnivorous predators that control them: so they feed on our foes and ignore our friends. Includes directions for feeding, plans for 'nest' boxes, advice on first aid for injured hedgehogs and many interesting and amusing accounts from members of the association and readers of the Sunday Telegraph. Price 3/6. Also from the same people, a booklet entitled OPERATION NIGHTLIGHT, the beginning of a journey to discover whether it is possible to domesticate glow-worms to control slugs in gardens. Price 1/3. For information concerning the association's full range of very interesting booklets please write to the above address with stamps to cover postage.

Buy, Sell, Giveaway



FOR THE BEST MASH & EEL PIES in town, call at Manzes, 87 Tower Bridge Road, Bermondsey, SE1 and Joyce's at number 20 in the same street.

Buildings of England Group, 4 Kenwood Drive, Walton-on-Thames.



For more information concerning "JOAN THE WAD" (Queen of the Lucky Cornish Piskies) write to SAM SPRIGGAN, PRINCE of the SPRIGGANS, 50 JOAN'S COTTAGE, POLPERRO, CORNWALL.

MAKE YOUR OWN JEWELLERY

Write to Gaycharm Ltd., 703 High Road, Seven Kings, Essex for more information.

THE HOE is used for cultivating, raking, weeding, ploughing, pulverizing, discing and other jobs, running lightly and easily. Then the drill will sow your precious seed accurately and economically - closing the furrow as you go.

Send for illustrated leaflet to: Lloyds & Co Ltd, Letchworth, Herts

PUSH BIKE FOR SALE

Ancient but sound Get mobile for £2. Collect from Ron, 102 Winchmore Hill Rd, Southgate N.14 Tel: 886-7243



5 MEXICAN JUMPING BEANS (good quality ones, not the little ones) for 4/- (20p) from Dubbies Gifts, 101b Kensington Church St. W.8. Telephone 01.727 3754.

GEORGIAN GROUP, 2 Chester St. W1



World Wildlife Fund 7-8 Plumtree Court, EC4. Tel: 353 2615.



If anyone would like to exchange an oboe for a double bass, please get in touch with Bob Forfar, 3 Crescent Rd, Erith, Kent.

5 MILLION EXPERIMENTS ON LIVING ANIMALS EVERY YEAR.

Help us to end the horrible practices of vivisection. B.U.A.V. 47 Whitehall, London S.W.1. Tel: 01.930 7698.



DARTMOORE Preservation Association, 23 Wellpark Close, Exeter.



"I want to find a guy who has a beautiful mind, is gentle and kind, appreciative of life and extrovert who would like to write in a friendly way to a similar chick who has the misfortune to go to boarding school and would dig somebody to write to to pass the term"
Love, peace & happiness from Siobhan, 6 Christs Hospital, Hertford, Herts.

THE COUNTRY BIZARRE needs information on all the fine and unusual events in and around the country. If you know of anything good happening your way, please write in and tell us.

ROCKING HORSE late Victorian for sale, Tel. Dunstable 67073

Information Centre for details of Ancient Monuments has moved to 36 Parliament Street (839 7596). Here you can enquire about the hundreds of historic sites in the care of the Ministry of Public Buildings and Works (yippee!). Open Mon-Sat 9.30-5.30.

BEERMAT Collectors Society, 78 The Horseshoe, Godalming, Surrey.



WORLDWIDE BUTTERFLIES LTD, Over Compton, Sherborne, Dorset.

Write to THE SOIL ASSOCIATION for their incredible list of pamphlets and booklets on all matters of conservation. Walnut Tree Manor, Haughley, Stowmarket, IP14 3RS



ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE PROTECTION OF BIRDS. The Lodge, Sandy, Beds.



SAMARITANS for people in despair.
BRENT 965 8000
CROYDON 883 4545
ORPINGTON 33000
REDBRIDGE 478 2288

30 GLASS BOTTLES containing marble stoppers and stone beer bottles for sale. Tel: Nailsworth 2579.



LEAGUE AGAINST CRUEL SPORTS. 17-21 Chandos House, Buckingham Gate, S.W.1



THE COUNTRY BIZARRE URGENTLY NEEDS A GOOD TYPEWRITER. IF YOU HAVE ONE FOR SALE PLEASE LET US KNOW.



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