

N^o 11.

TWOPENCE

Vol. 2

MEMORIES OF OLD NAPHILL.

NO. 6. PAST AND PRESENT.

We were round the School corner last month, and were recalling the time when Mr. Culver owned Maude Cottage now called Cherry Croft, just as the Postman got in the way. I understood Mr. Culver was one of the leading opticians of the world and for a long time anyone who required glasses and called at his home was supplied free of cost. Then it was noted that the same people came from a distance, who had been previously, having sold their first pair. That did it, how often have benefits and privileges been forfeited by over-reaching. The above mentioned gentleman did as recently as May 1936 in his 100th. year.

Now we come to Louches Lane, thats the present (see heading) I wonder who gave it that name. He ought to be told about it. One gentleman who lives there says he likes the place and the people but does not like the name, well, whats in a name? A Lane by any other name etc., Certainly the people are all right and the Lane is all right but I doubt if the proudest resident would take up cudgels in defence of the name if I abuse it ever so much. I cannot find the word in the dictionary so I do not know the meaning. It may be something really good, and may not. Louches, Leeches, Loungers, Lurchers, almost suggests poachers waiting there for the Squire's hares. Years ago they were supposed to belong to the Landowner, although fed all their lives on the farmer's corn. A Landowner once surprised a poacher setting snares. "Hello Parkins you are after my hares again then?" "Do you know which be your 'ares Sir?" answered the poacher. "Well ofcourse I don't know all of them," replied the gentleman. "I knows all mine," said Parkins, "Mine 'ave all got a brass collar on." Perhaps in the "Bad Old Days" this Lane may have been convenient for other things, say an out of the way place, before the houses were built, to play Pitch and Toss, by the lads of the Village, I might have mentioned this game amongst the sports, but was it a sport? even so it was "No Joke" when one got cleared out of his weeks pocket money on the Monday evening. Some will not know how the game was played I will tell next time. For the present I will leave Louches Lane with kind regards for residents, and when our streets and avenues are properly named we'll try to get a new name there.

A. G. H.

EDITORIAL.

With this, our first issue of 1938 we take this opportunity of wishing all our readers a Happy and Prosperous New Year. At the same time we thank once again all those who have helped us to make the Gazette the successful undertaking which it has become. We must confess to being just a little bit proud of living in a village which has the "Pull-together" spirit so strong as to be able to run its own paper with over two hundred sales each month, representing at least five hundred readers. As in 1937 we hope to continue on the road of improvement, knowing as we do, that only the best is good enough for Naphill.

In the World at large the Old Year will pass with few mourners. With wars in Spain and China, bomb-throwing and murder in the Holy Land, prisons full of parsons in Germany, infants learning the noble art of killing in Italy, and so on, it is still good to live in England, even if we are put in jail if we dare to run a Christmas draw for Charity.

In Naphill we have seen the finishing of the new Coombe Lane, with free toboggan runs supplied by the bus company when it snows; swings and a sand pit in the playing-field; Coronation celebrations and a Coronation Seat which will be ready to be sat on sooner or later; and improvement in the bus route (cries of 'sez you!'); a Whitsun without a Fete; an All Night Ramble (semi-conscious); Pantomime, concerts, socials, whist drives, film shows, old peoples party, and all the hundred and one activities for which this Village is famous. From what we can see of things there is every likelihood of the New Year bringing as many if not more such events.

And so we embark on a New Year full of hope and vigour, ready to face up to all the difficulties which it may have in store for us with courage and determination. As Ron Wheeler's cover-page invites us, we must

"Ring out the old
Ring in the new".

We regret that owing to pressure on our space, and the absence on holiday of several members of the staff, the Gardening Notes and Women's Page (by Domesticus) have been held over till next month. An exciting account of a gruesome event which occurred in Naphill 68 years ago, and recalled by one of our best known residents will also appear in this issue.

The Editor

SPORTS PAGE

INJURIES IN NAPHILL TEAM.

With the football season half over Naphill are still doing quite well. Recently they have had much misfortune in the shape of injuries to players, which has caused a good deal of disorganisation in the team. Three of our best players, J. Lawrence, F. Lacey, and E. Shrimpton have been put out of action and although we wish them all a very speedy recovery, we must be prepared to carry on for some little time yet before they will be fit enough to re-join the team.

Nevertheless, with no further ill-luck, we should be well up at the top of the table at the end of the season.

On Saturday January 8th. Naphill visit Tylers Green to play in a Chalfont Hospital Cup-Tie. As the winners will enter the semi final we hope our boys will be lucky. It is hoped that some Naphill Supporters will make the journey and give the lads an encouraging cheer.

Results of matches played last month were:-

Dec. 4th. Away to Sands in a Chalfont Hospital Cup-Tie. Heavy snow fell before and during the game, causing it to be abandoned after play had lasted only 35 mins. Even in this short time Naphill had shewn great superiority and were leading by 4 goals to 0 when the game was stopped. Scorers R. Lacey, D. Busby and G. Brown (2).

Dec. 11th. The game against Sands which was abandoned last week was replayed. Once again

Naphill proved too good for the Sands team which was nothing if not robust, and won by 4 goals to 1. Scorers: C. Carrington, D. Ing, (Penalty) and G. Brown.

Dec. 18th. Playing at home against Loudwater in a League match Naphill were definitely not in form, and on a frost bound pitch emerged losers by 4 goals to 1, our goal scorer being R. Lacey.

The Reserves' game on Dec. 4th. was abandoned when they were losing against Chalfont Wasps Reserves at home by 3 goals to 0. On Dec 18th. the Reserves playing away to Lane End Reserves were well beaten by 4 goals to nil.

TENNIS CLUB.

The Tennis Club held a highly successful Mistletoe Social on the Wednesday before Christmas, when from 8 till 12 the fun was fast and furious, the high-spot being the great battle with "snow-balls" towards the end of the evening. The Committee are to be congratulated on the organisation of what is becoming one of Naphill's Premier Annual Events.

The usual Wednesday evening Socials are once again in full swing, but it should be noted that there will not be a Tennis Club Social on Wednesday January 12 - but on the following Saturday, January 15 will be the FANCY DRESS DANCE, when we look forward to another large attendance. Only those wearing some sort of fancy dress will be admitted.

C R I C K E T
NAPHILL RUNNING INTO FORM.

On the whole this has been quite a good month for our cricketers. There have been some good scores and a good deal of excitement. A feature has been the consistent play of A Brown both with bat and ball.

June 5. Beat Vines, in a practice match, by 59 to 33. This made a good start to the month, with E. Smith scoring 17 and G. Brown 12. A. Brown did his share with the ball, taking 6 for 14.

June 4. Beat Wycombe Alexander at home by 92 to 51. Carrying on the good work A. Brown scored 27 not out and H. Stallwood 14. When our turn came to field A. Brown got going again and took 6 for 21.

June 12. Lost to Loudwater away. Here we came unstuck. Loudwater began with a score of 54, in spite of L. Brown taking 3 for 10, and A. Brown 3 for 19. When we went in to bat our first 5 men came out with "ducks", and when L. Brown scored our first run quite a cheer went round the ground. We managed to scrape together 30, J. Anderson getting a very useful 30.

June 19. Drew with Marsh Sports at home in a high-scoring match. We batted first and made a very good 84, A. Brown 21 not out, W. Lacey 20, G. Brown 14, and J. Anderson 10 each doing his share. Our opponents, despite all our efforts managed to stay in until time was called, scoring 47 for 8. J. Anderson took 4 for 15, and

and as time drew near we had no less than eight men clustered round the batsman, but amid tense excitement, they managed to hold the fort.

June 26. Beat Marsh Green at home. In the first innings we gathered 44, J. Anderson, who again had a good match, getting 12. Fielding, we got them out for 40, Anderson taking 7 wickets for 12, a piece of good bowling. We again scored 44 in our second innings, R. Biggs and A. Brown each scoring 15, and Marsh Green played out time, scoring 30 for 4. A fine interesting game.

FARR v SCHEMELLING.

There have been many rumours lately as to the probable date when these two will meet. It is practically certain that Tommy Farr will meet someone at the White City Stadium either in August or September, in which case The Naphill Gazette proposes to organise a party to the fight, travelling by Thames Valley Coach. Readers who would like to come are asked to get into touch with H. J. Adlam as soon as possible. The first comers will have the first choice. Working on a seat price of 5/- the total cost should not exceed 7/6. Watch out for the date as soon as it is officially announced, and then get your name in quickly.

*Send your friends
a copy of The Gazette*

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

If there is anything that you wish to buy or sell advertise it here. This journal is read by more than 400 people. RATES. 12 words for 6d., and a $\frac{1}{2}$ a word extra. No extra charge for a box number.

Readers wishing to get into touch with box no. advertisers should apply to the Editor, at School House, Naphill.

FOR SALE.

IRON COT, painted green, in excellent condition, with bed. GOING CHEAP TO FIRST COMER.

BOX H.

Owing to the great increase in our business our usual advertisement will not appear this month. THE REPAIR SHOP, NAPHILL COTTAGE.

GODDARD'S indoor dog's bed. Large size. PRICE 5/- BOX B.

NOW IS THE TIME

for

S A L A D S

and

S T E V E N S C O O K E D

M E A T S.

Delivered fresh daily in Naphill

Telephone...Gt. Missenden 176..

CABBAGE PLANTS 20 a penny, apply Naphill School, Headmaster

THE SCHOOL SPORTS

WILL BE HELD ON THE

PLAYING FIELD

ON

WEDNESDAY JULY 28TH

COMMENCING AT 2.30 p.m.

ALL ARE INVITED TO
ATTEND.

FOR SALE.

MECCANO - Equivalent of No. 5 set. Thousands of parts, including motor. PRICE 10/-. Can be seen at the Gazette Office.

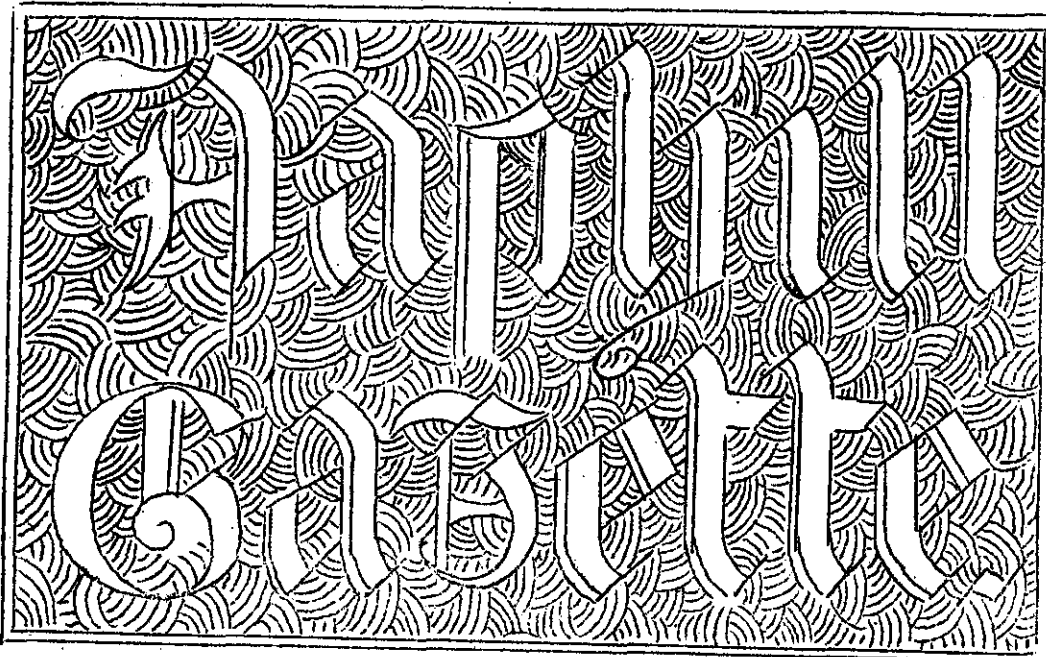
Is your wash bowl only Half clean? Use ELBACREESE and you won't know you've done it.

B O W L S - Those who would like a game write to the Editor.

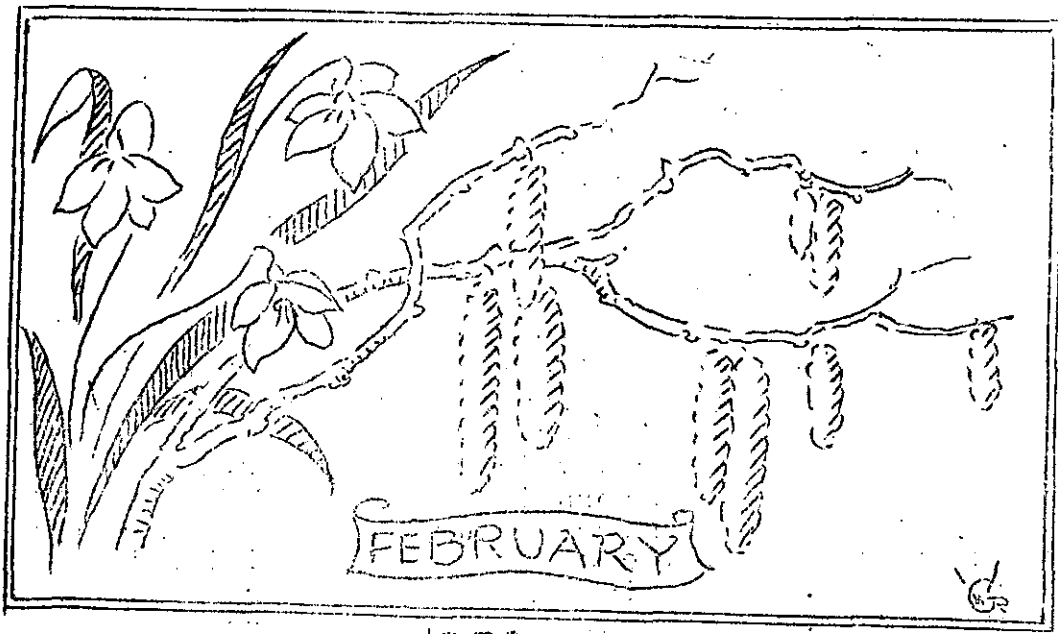
B O W L S - If you have a couple of "WOODS" that you do not want, please write to the Editor, he could do with them.

WANTED - AGENT to sell the Naphill Gazette in North Dead and district. Liberal commission paid. No previous experience necessary. Apply the Editor, School House.

TYPEWRITER FOR SALE suitable for beginner. GREAT MUSCLE DEVELOPER. BARGAIN PRICE 50/- School House.



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~ 1938. ~

THE NAPHILL CHRONICLES.

In the records at Skinners Hall, that interesting relic of Cromwellian London which escaped the great fire of 1666 might be found the name of Thomas Hiatt, and in the City Church of St. Stephens might be found a vault bearing this inscription "Thomas Hiatt of this Towne, and Jane, his wife, of the County of Buckinghamshire." Now the story related here shews that without much doubt this was Jane, the daughter of John Dormer, skin and wool dealer who had a skin yard near his home on Naphill Common during the reign of Charles the First. John Dormer was doing a thriving trade in skins and wool at a time when the horse and sheep population of the countryside was much greater than it is now. He was straight forward and highly respected; a strict Puritan, bringing his family up with stern morality and religious observance, looking with abhorance on the wickedness and licentiousness so prevalent at this time. He consequently was wholeheartedly on the side of Parliament against Charles in the Civil War.

Jane was the last and perhaps the best loved child of the old man. Nevertheless no indulgence was shown her, and she grew up with modesty, imbibing much of the stern character of her father. She was not a pretty child and someone having dubbed her Plain Jane the name stuck. As she grew up proud and reserved people no longer called her Plain Jane within her hearing. If she was plain there was an indefinable distinction about her, that merged into beauty and contradicted her plain features. Young men would now have been pleased to have her smile at them, but if she did they could not break down her reserve, and they could make no headway. They had once called her Plain Jane so they received no encouragement. It was against all reason and prudence, her parents became anxious; did she want to be a scullion maid all her life, for the young men were finding elsewhere.

Had destiny some other plan for Jane? Had she some dim feeling that someone was somewhere in a fateful orbit that would one day bring him to her? Did something whisper wait, wait

For all her life the charm did talk,

About her path, and hover near.

With words of promise in her walk

And whispered voices in her ear.

Thomas Hiatt was born in the City of London in the year 1625. His family was prosperous and well connected but when the war broke out, like so many other families its sympathys were divided. Young Hiatt however was for the King. He could ride a horse, and with his young friends rode out to the war in 1664, looking very handsome in shining accoutrement. They gained

THE NAPHILL CHRONICLES contd.

Prince Rupert's cavalry confident that the war would soon be over, and that they would quickly sweep the ill trained Parliamentary levies, but it was seven years before he saw London again. At first they had many successes and then came stalemate. Prince Rupert's Cavaliers had broken the armies of Parliament with many impetuous charges, but new armies gathered elsewhere, Cromwell organised the New Model Army and a new Cavalry, The Ironsides. Blacksmiths all over the country were busy forging new weapons. The Cavaliers now found that they had to face a well drilled infantry and a hedge of pikes when they charged, while the Ironsides repeated Rupert's tactics on their own infantry. After a time Hiatt's troop was asked to volunteer for an expedition in Ireland, but the King's position in England worsened, and the army in Ireland received no pay and no supplies. At last the King's resistance came to an end with Cromwell's victory at Naseby, and he fled to Scotland, but Hiatt remained in Ireland afraid or unable to come back to England. The King was executed in 1645.

Later Charles the Second was crowned King in Scotland and gathering an army marched into England. Thomas Hiatt now back in England rode from Chester to join the army near Worcester but he was too late for the battle. When he arrived outside Worcester he could hear the terrific din as Cromwell's troops poured into the City after the beaten Royalists. He had arrived in time to see the end, for as he sat on his horse in a field undecided what to do, he saw a party of horsemen dash from the direction of the City. He could see that they were important personages and among them was Charles. After an interval he saw a troop of Roundheads come galloping after the retreating horsemen. A number of the former now detached themselves and turned to meet the advancing troopers in order to give Charles time to escape, now there was going to be a fight and Captain Hiatt turned into the road and rode hard to join in the mellee.

Now if Hiatt had not turned to the fight at this juncture this history would never have been written, he would never have become a master skinner, Jane Dormer would have been forgotten as though she had never been, he would probably have been captured and executed, and he would never have met that remarkable character, Trooper Puddifut of Amersham who afterwards became a popular preacher in London. How the Captain escaped and what befell him on Naphill Common will be told in the Merch Gazette.

COURIER.

TENNIS CLUB.

The great event since we were last in print was the Fancy Dress Dance, which in spite of all those last-minute rumours that there would be nobody there, was a huge success. We understand that this is the first time such an event has taken place at Naphill, and we may be sure that it will certainly not be the last. The task of the Judges in awarding prizes for originality was well-nigh impossible, whilst the view from the stage when dancing was in progress reminded me of the Chelsea Three-Arts Ball. Here's to the next time!

The Weekly Socials are continuing on their merry way. The presence of our genial drummer is a great asset and the weekly swindle, with its "Penny each, 4 for 3d and 9 for 6d" provides the thrills of anticipation at very cheap rates.

On Saturday 32 people journeyed to Oxford to see the Pantomime, the Club having been able to secure excellent seats in the first 3 rows of the balcony. Its just part of the Tennis Club Service.

It is anticipated that there will be a great rush to secure places in the party going to the London Palladium probably on the first Friday evening in March. The first 32 to get there names to Miss Flossie Wheeler will be the fortunate ones.

There is no Social on Wednesday February 2nd. on account of "Ocean Green". Also there

will not be a Social on Wednesday February 23rd. on account of the Super-Social on the following Saturday, February 26th.

ODDS and ENDS.

Our readers will learn with great regret of the serious illness of Mr. Bert Evans. We earnestly hope that in our next issue we can report a turn on to the road towards recovery.

Congratulations to Keith Oakeshott who has succeeded in winning an Open Scholarship to Corpus Christi College Oxford. This is indeed a wonderful achievement and we shall watch this young man's career at the University and after with increasing interest.

We hear from a reliable source that there is every prospect of the Coronation seat being erected in its appointed place sometime between now and next Christmas.

The Children's Welfare Committee and their friends gave a very successful party at the Hall on Wednesday Jan 19th. when 30 Mothers and their children were present. The Christmas tree was a great attraction after tea.

Rumours before Christmas to the effect that Naphill was to have its own District Nurse seem to have faded away into thin air.

EDITORIAL

A NEW PIANO.

Our Village Hall piano is dying. For 10 years it has done yeoman service, after having served a lengthy apprenticeship somewhere else, and now, after a long and useful life we find that we must send it away to rest.

Only lack of funds has stopped the Village Hall Council getting a new piano long before this, but now the step cannot be delayed any longer. When people hire our hell we should at least be able to provide a decent piano with it.

Therefore we are opening the "NEW PIANO FUND", and we earnestly appeal to all our readers, from far and near, to subscribe what they can. Already the Directors of the Gazette have subscribed One Guinea, and the Tennis Club have given a like amount. Please do your best for us and send your subscription to the Editor or to the Treasurer of the Fund Mr. S. Piercy, Moseley Lodge Farm, Naphill. All subscriptions received this month will be gratefully acknowledged and a list will appear in the March Gazette.

In aid of the New Piano Fund a Super Social will be held in the Village Hall on Saturday February 26th. Many and various are the attractions prepared, and we hope to see YOU there.

NAPHILL PLAYERS.

The Naphill Players are busy again. This time we hope to present three one act plays in stead of two, early in March.

Look out for the date in next months Gazette.

Our first venture was quite a success and as a result we are able to hand over to the Village Hall the sum of £2.10.0

We would also like to thank all those people who so kindly helped us on December 11th.

A. Thompson.
Hon. Sec.

A FEW "HOWLERS"

Roads in the eighteenth century were indeed poor; they had neither speed limits nor Belisha beacons.

The Gunpowder Plot was a plan to blow up Parliament. Unfortunately it was found out

TEACHER. Name six animals found in India.

PUPIL. Five lions and 1 Tiger.

Elizabeth was playing leapfrog when she saw the invisible Armada.

"Please, Miss, was it the Concubine Caesar crossed?"

and one more

TEACHER. Where was the Magna Carta signed?

PUPIL. At the bottom.

68 YEARS AGO.

(The following story was told to the writer by an eye-witness)

One night in December 1869, men leaving the Wheel Inn at 10 o'clock saw a vivid glare in the sky in the direction of Walters Ash. Soon many of the villagers were hurrying towards it. They found the stables and barn of Walters Ash Farm well ablaze (the farm is now occupied by Mrs. Smith, but at that time Mr. J. Hall lived there)

Amid great excitement the horses were removed from the stables and the people watched the farm-buildings burn to the ground. Not until the fire was almost out did anyone remember the plough-boy who always slept in one of the farm buildings. Alas! it was too late for although he was not found on the night of the fire, his charred remains were discovered among the ashes the next day.

For many years after the story was told in the village, how the carter was haunted by the ghost of the little boy as he strode along the furrow. Many times he shuddered with cold as he fancied he saw the boy walking by the horse's head or stumbling behind the plough.

A.B.

Many of our readers will remember Mr. and Mrs. Dunton and their two daughters Greta and Marjorie who went several years ago to live in New Zealand, and will be sorry to hear that Mr. Dunton passed away before Christ-

mas.

ODDS and ENDS.

Talent Competitions are very popular just now at Prestwood, when, under the able leadership of genial George Stevens things are beginning to hum somewhat.

At a recent meeting of the Hughenden Parish Council it was agreed to ask a number of prominent gentlemen in the district to serve as Air-raid Wardens.

The building which is taking place along the sides of Coombe Lane is causing a good deal of adverse comment from those who hate to see the spoiling of the beautiful countryside. We take the view that we have not the sole right of enjoyment of the rural delights which abound in our locality. We must be prepared to share.

The compulsory acquisition of land by the County Council for the new Marlow Bypass Rd. recently makes us wonder if similar action could not be taken with regard to the much needed road across the Common or shall we have to wait for the Air Ministry to decide that it is a good site for a "drome".

The Owners of the "Black Lion" are to be thanked for erecting an electric light on their sign on the main road. Is this the beginning of street lighting?

THE WIFE IN THE HOME
by DOMESTICUS.

MARMALADE TIME.

Lemons are cheap just now so why not make some lemon marmalade as well this year, its very popular with the sweet tooth and children love it.

Recipe. Wipe lemons well and boil whole until fairly soft (about $\frac{3}{4}$ to 1 hr.) strain and save liquid. When cool (not cold) cut into quarters and remove pulp. Cut peel thinly, remove pips from pulp, weigh pulp and peel together and to each lb add $\frac{1}{2}$ pint of water (using up the liquid which lemons have been boiled in first) let this soak overnight. Next day bring to boil, then add the sugar (2lb to each 1lb of pulp weighed) Boil for $\frac{3}{4}$ hour, skim occasionally.

Try making your Orange marmalade the same way adding one sweet orange or lemon to each 6 sevilles used and $\frac{3}{4}$ pints of water to each pound of pulp. I always do this with success.

I have a good general recipe for those not wishing to boil the fruit first whole.

Allow a pound of sugar and a pint of water to each orange and 1 lemon to every 4 oranges. Wipe the fruit well quarter and remove peel, take as much pith as possible away. Cut up the pulp roughly and remove pips. Shred peel finely. Cover peel and pulp with the right amount of water and soak for 24 hours. Next day bring to boil and

simmer for an hour, add the sugar and simmer for another $\frac{1}{2}$ hour when the marmalade should jell when tested on a plate. Remember too long boiling makes the marmalade dark and gummy.

Having tea with a friend recently I discovered a delicious new biscuit and managed to secure the recipe for you. Remarkably easy to make and bake some readers could tell you they are also easy to take.

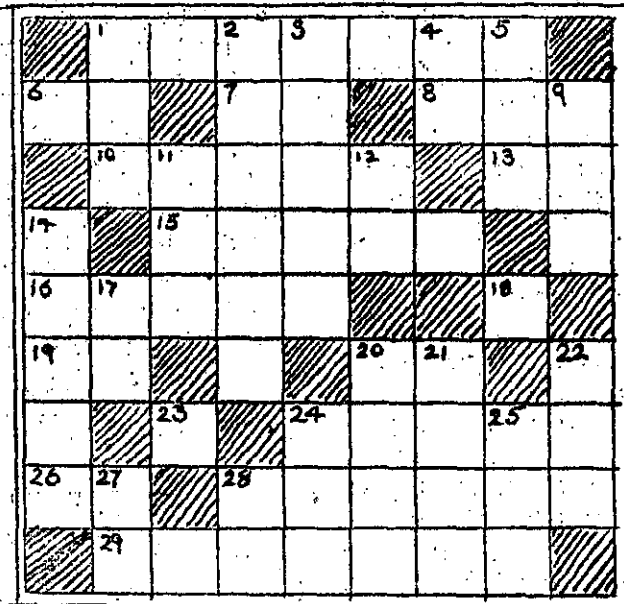
MARZIPAN BISCUITS.

4 oz flour 2 oz butter
2 oz ground almonds, 1 egg,
2 oz castor sugar, white icing
1 oz of chopped burnt almonds
Cream the butter and sugar together, add the yolk of egg and then the flour and the ground almonds. Mix to a paste and roll out onto a floured board. Cut into biscuits and bake in a fairly hot oven for about 10 mins. When cold ice the top of each biscuit with white Royal Icing and sprinkle with the chopped nuts. (Any kind of nut chopped is just as good as the almonds).
Could any reader send me a good tried recipe for Oatmeal Biscuits, c/o the Gazette.

Going back to oranges try giving the family an orange juice first thing in the morning and see what it does for them. The result will please you I know.

For Younger People.

HERE IS
A
CROSS
WORD
Puzzle



Can
You
Solve
it?
DOWN

ACROSS

1. A VILLAGE.
- 4 WE SHOUT IT.
7. ELLAY
- 8 BEST FRESH.
10. YOU CLIMB MANY.
- 13 "PIN" LESS "N"
- 14 1st. LETTER
15. USUALLY IN TANKS.
16. OPEN SPACES. OF LAND.
19. OVER.
20. CAT WITHOUT A.
- 24 STEAL GAME.
26. GEE DEE
- 28 NAPHILL IS PROUD OF.
29. A VERY SMART HILL.

1. "SIN" BACKWARDS.
2. TOOL
- 3 STOPS.
- 4 SAME AS N°7. ACROSS.
5. PART OF FACE.
9. EDGE OF VESSEL
11. 2.
12. 5TH LETTER TWICE.
- 14 WITH.
17. "NO" BACKWARDS.
18. PART OF FACE.
20. USED FOR HAIR.
- 21 A PET IS USUALLY.
- 22 BOYS NAME, LESS J.
- 23 1st LETTER.
- 24 KIND OF DOG.
- 25 SHORT FOR "BECAUSE"
27. REVERSE "CEE-DEE."
28. COMPANY.

Answers next month

OUR MONTHLY CHATTER.

Here is a story of a Waiki boy who went hunting for turtle eggs. A turtle is a kind of tortoise, and is found in tropical seas. "Tortoise shell" from which combs and various articles are made comes from the Hawk's Bill turtle.

MASSOR THE TURTLE BOY.

Massor strode along the beach to the Mosquite village under the cocoanut palms. He had made his calico shirt into a kind of bag, which hung heavily from a puddle that rested on his bare brown shoulder. On his arrival in the village, the natives knew it was the time for feasting on turtle, and tough skinned turtle eggs. As darkness came, Yoptei, Massor's Mother, mounted her horse and rode out of the black path of the bush, stars dotting the moonlit sky. Massor ran on ahead, a bit of sugar-cane in one hand, and a dagger in the other with which to shave the horny shell from a turtle. That was safe enough for a boy of a dozen years, provided he kept well away from the shadows of the dark bush. Mother and boy came at last to a halt, and tying the horse to a tree, they wrapped themselves in blankets beaten from the bark of the Tuno-tree lay down on the soft warm sand and went to sleep.

The moon was sinking to rest when Yoptei gently wakened her sleeping son, "Hurry boy, here are eggs in plenty". Massor ran to where his Mother knelt, and with bare hands scraped the sand from a score or more of leather-skinned eggs, each as big as a golf ball. The eggs were put into a net and slung across the horse. Off the little party moved again, Yoptei riding and Massor ready enough to run ahead, for at any moment he might even show his Mother where to find some eggs. On he dashed till he came to a place leading between two sand dunes to the sea. Here were the tracks made by the claws of a turtle four times as heavy as Massor. He was only a Waiki lad, but he knew that a big turtle had just gone up from the sea to lay her eggs. She must still be behind that ridge of sand. In a minute he would be sure of her with one blow from his dagger. Then what a feast for the village. How he would be admired.

He rushed round the great mound of sand and bush, following the tracks with the eye of an eagle, when he suddenly stumbled over a big black object that might have been taken for a big flat boulder. He stood for a moment gloating over his marvellous find. A tremendous thump drove the breath from his body, his dagger from his hand, and the senses from his head.

After a while he recovered himself, and began to wonder what had happened to be hit so heavily and yet hurt so little. He opened his eyes and terror filled his heart.

(To be continued.)

SCHOOL NOTES.

This month has seen the beginning of an outbreak of measles. So far there have been very few cases, actually only one school child suffering, but special watch is being kept for any further cases. This year is reckoned to be the year for measles which is regarded nowadays as being very much more important than years ago.

The Stamp Club has received a large bundle of stamps from the boys of a school in Denmark. Our readers will no doubt remember a description of the school which appeared in an earlier issue of the Gazette. The Headmaster, who is no stranger to Naphill, sends a photograph of the school building, which appears to be about twice the size of the Albert Hall.

Space last month did not allow us to thank Dr. Bayley for the gift of a Designscope, which has already afforded much pleasure and not a little profit.

Has anyone a microscope that they do not want? We need one badly.

The number on the school books is 98. It is pleasing to note the increasing number of parents who send their children to school at the age of 4, as they are fully entitled to do. These youngsters are not "pushed" with their work, but the extra year is always invaluable and such children always benefit by it considerably.

The School Printing Machine has been overhauled and a new issue of the "Naphill School News" is in active preparation, and will be on sale at an early date.

An outbreak of moles in the School Garden is being dealt with by Victor Butler who knows how to catch these little nuisances; and anyone thinking about a cheap fur coat should apply to him.

Of those who left last term three out of six have succeeded in obtaining employment. One of the others is thinking about coming back to School!

ODDS and ENDS.

The Hughenden Church Social Evening held in the Hall on January 12th. was a huge success. The Hall was crowded out with people from all parts of the Parish who joined in games and dancing and enjoyed concert items. The Vicar welcomed everybody and voiced the disappointment of Mrs. Herbert-Jones in not being able to be present, through illness. Mr. F.M. Kimber thanked all those who had worked to make this first effort such a success.

Among those who have taken seats for Saturday's performance of "Ocean Green" is Mr. Donald Ashley, the well known London Producer of amateur shows.

NAPHILL PAST.

All past this time, we hope. I mentioned the game of Pitch and Toss last month and will try to explain it, that is if I don't go off the deep end as I am so likely to do, and fill up with other matter, even preachers do not always stick to their text so please forgive me if I wander. Poaching and Pitch and Toss cases formed the greater part of the offences which came before the Justices. Motor offences now claim that distinction but we did not even have bicycles in those good old days. I remember the first that came into the village, belonged I believe to the late Mr. Harry Stratford, iron rims, wooden spokes, front wheel pedal, and the best way to mount was to get on a gate or stile then across the saddle and get a friend to give a starting push. Now having got so far before we commence we'll get on with the subject.

Pitch and Toss, by one who knows, but, says you "That was gambling". Yes, so it was, but English youth and possibly others have always favoured taking a chance and remember we had no football pools, crossword puzzles, or dart matches. There was a game called Puff and Dart played at the village fairs, and was like this. A tube like a concert flute but slightly longer, a dart about $\frac{1}{2}$ inch long sharp as a needle protruding from a pad of wool or some other light substance, which just fitted the tube. The game was to puff the dart onto numbers marked on the target for a prize, but it occasionally happened that a performer, possibly having had one over the eight, on puffing the tube to his mouth imagined he was having another, sucked first instead of blowing, with fatal results, and the game fell into disuse. But to my tale:-

Place a small article on a bare patch of ground, a white shirt button does very well, then kick a notch in the turf for standings, two or more can play we'll suppose three. Each player pitches his two pennies at the Mott getting as near as he can that makes the game one of skill but stupid Majistrates would never see it in that light, now number 1 tosses the 6 pennies in the air and picks up all that lie head up, the second tosses the remainder and then the third if any are left, but he is apt to be classed as "also ran". A variation of the game was called chances the first would be one two - next three four and the third five six. First man would toss the coins as before, if two were heads they were his the other four were thrown up again, but if three or four were heads up the three and four men claimed them, of course five or six might lie head up then the third man came in but generally speaking he stood a poor chance.

More next time.

A. G. H.

FOOTBALL PAGE.
STILL TOP OF THE LEAGUE.
"Barracking".

Our first team continue to hold their proud position at the top of the league, and with reasonable luck in their remaining games should finish the season there.

At recent home matches players have, for some obscure reason, been subject to a certain amount of "barracking" from spectators on the touch-line. Such exhibitions are to be deplored, as they are certainly no help to players, who are doing their best. The fact that we have to go to Wycombe for players seems to show that there are some on the line who have not enough interest to turn out and do better - if they could. As one of our players put it the other day "Barracking can be over-done". We prefer to say that if on-lookers cannot shout encouragement they should keep quiet, at least while the game is in progress.

JAN. 8 away to TYLERS GREEN - won 6 - 2. This match put our boys in the Semi-Final of the Chalfont Cup. Scorers J.Pitcher 4, D.Ing 2. Tylers Green were completely outclassed.

JAN 15. home to WOOBURN. won 3 - 1. This was "Windy Sat". Good Football was impossible. Both teams played poorly. Scorers J.Pitcher. D.Busby. D.Ing.

JAN. 29 away to CHALFONT ST. PETER won 3 - 0. A scrappy game, with Naphill clearly superior. D.Busby(2) and D.Ing scored.

RESERVES.

JAN. 1. beat DOWNLEY 10 - 1. G.Thompson 2, J.Pitcher, W.Monk, J.Busby 2, W.Russell 3, F.Blaby.

JAN 8. home to HOLMER GREEN. lost 9 - 0.

JAN 22. home to HAZLEMERE. won 2 - 1. Scorers G.Brown, W.Monk.

JAN 29. home to CHALFONT ST. PETER won 9 - 0. C.Carrington 3, G.Brown, E.Bowell, W.Lacey J.Busby 2, W.Russell.

A hearty invitation is extended to all to attend the Club's Training Night - each Thursday at the Village Hall at 8. Trainer, Mr. George Youens, Instructor Mr. D.Ing. The charge is only 3d. nightly.

In the semi-final of the Chalfont Cup Naphill will play Chesham Social Club on a neutral ground at a date yet to be fixed.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Qualitative Service and Economy

TRICAL FOR RING NAPHILL 45 SERVICE

Service and Satisfaction

ELECTRICAL INSTALLATIONS AND REPAIRS.

L.F. NEWMAN,
"WOODSIDE ELECTRIC",
"ILEANA",
STONEFIELD ROAD,
NAPHILL.

WANTED. Baby's High Chair good condition, cheap - BOX 999.

NAPHILL VILLAGE SICK FUND.

This fund has been in existence since 1933, subscribed to by the people in the village. It has as its object the providing of sick-room utensils to the residents of Naphill, whether members or not. If a subscriber requires any article not listed below the Committee will do their best to provide same. The following is a list of articles held by the fund and can be obtained from the following:-

MR. WHITE. MR. BLICK. MR. MILLBOURN.
President-Secretary-Treasurer

1 Bath Chair, 1 Invalid Chair
1 Carrying Chair, (indoor)
1 Commode Chair, Bedpans etc.,
Rubber Sheeting, Medical Coil,
Rubber Ring Cushions,
Liquid Measure, Hot Water Bottle
Cradle (for broken limbs)
Pair of Crutches, Bed table tray
Invalid Drinking Cup,
2 Bedside Tables, 2 Bed Rests,
2 Valor Heaters, Sputum Bottle,
Clinical Thermometers,
1 Steam Kettle, 1 Reading Tray,
1 Folding Bed, 1 Kidney Dish,
Antiseptics.

This year we have given financial aid to six people in the village and 27 people have had the use of our utensils.

The yearly subscription is 1/- for anyone wishing to become a member.

(signed) P. Millbourn.
Treasurer.

Specially asked to make this competition a success, there will also be a sketch for our entertainment.

BALANCE SHEET. NAPHILL SICK FUND.

Year Ending Dec. 31st. 1937.

RECEIPTS.

Brought forward	£2.6.10½
Subscriptions and Donations	£4.1.6
Daily Mirror	
Tokens	9.5
	<u>£6.17.9½</u>

EXPENDITURE.

Help during illness	£1.15.0
2 Feeding Cups	3.0
2 Hot Water Bottles	2.6
Kidney Dish	1.6
Antiseptics	1.6

Balance in hand	£4.14.3½
	<u>£6.17.9½</u>

Audited and found correct, Jan. 25th. 1938.

(signed) D.M. Leach.
" S.P. Blick.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

THURSDAY JAN. 5TH. The Institute held a Children's Party which proved very successful. Three films by the National Milk Publicity Board under the supervision of Miss Leighton Rust were thoroughly enjoyed by old and young alike. Each child was presented with a gift from the Christmas Tree and paper caps and balloons added to the gaiety of the party. The members held a miniature whist drive prizes being won by Mrs. Harris and Mrs. Monger.

THURSDAY FEB. 3RD. DEMONSTRATION
"LOVE MAKING. MISS HENMAN.
COMPETITION Best made article from ½ yd cretonne. Members are

FOR SALE.

Two goats - good condition.
Cheap. Apply Mrs. Timberlake,
4, Prospect Place
Naphill.

WANTED Second-Hand Sideboard in
good condition. Cheap. Box 146,
Gazette Office, School House,
Naphill.

ONE EASY CHAIR IN MOQUETTE FOR
SALE.
SPRING SEAT - BACK & ARMS

Width of seat inside 21 ins.
Depth of seat 24 ins.
Overall front 30 ins.

PRICE 35/-

Box: 684. Gazette Office

THREE VALVE WIRELESS SET FOR
SALE. IN CABINET with LOUD-
SPEAKER and 2 accumulators.
Good Condition. Apply to:-
Mr. Fred Shaw, Naphill.

FOR SALE Ladies Cycle in good
running order. PRICE 12/6d.
Apply to:- Day, Naphill.

BILLIARD TABLE FOR SALE
WHAT OFFERS.
half Size. Slate Bed.
Apply:- Gazette Office.

VILLAGE HALL WHIST DRIVES.

SATURDAY FEB. 12TH.
SATURDAY FEB. 19TH.

8.15 Prompt.

Money Voucher Prizes.

S N O W B A L L 30/-.

NAPHILL VILLAGE HALL.

S U P E R S O C I A L

SATURDAY FEB. 26TH.

8 - 12

In aid of the New Piano Fund.

MUSIC
CONCERT M. C. H. J. ADLAM.
DANCING
6d.

FOR FIRST CLASS BOOT AND SHOE
REPAIRS TRY:- W. J. Newman,
Stocking Lane
Naphill.

PRESTWOOD VILLAGE HALL

D A N C E

Saturday February 19th.
8--12

STARMER COLLINS BAND.

M. C. Mr. George Stevens.
1/6

High-class meat
and

Home-cured bacon
are

Delivered daily in Naphill
by

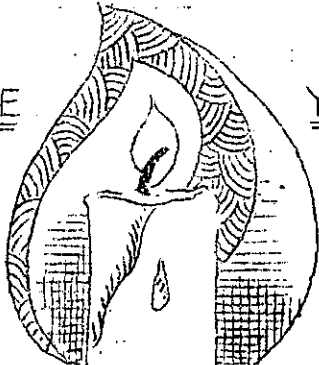
STEVENS OF PRESTWOOD

Phone. Great Missenden 176

It pays to advertise
in "The Gazette"

ONE

YEAR.



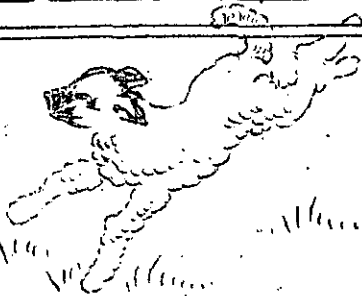
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N°13

TWO-PENCE

Vol. 2

"OCEAN GREEN."

From our Special Correspondent.

I have had many interesting evenings in one place and another, but none has held more interest for me than the one I spent recently watching Naphill's own local production, "Ocean Green" Mr. Ron Wheeler must be something of a genius. To devise a musical play, write the book and a good deal of the music, design and paint the sets (and jolly good ones) for some ten scenes, produce, play a part and generally be chief cook and bottle-washer for the whole show, is an achievement of no mean sort, and one difficult to overpraise. Mr. Wheeler would, I know, be the first to admit the imperfections of the production - and there were a good many - but "Ocean Green" remains a tremendous enterprise. About its value and success as an entertainment, the laughter and applause of the audiences who for three nights packed the Village Hall, left no doubt.

May I know venture to offer one or two words of a general nature which I trust will be regarded as constructive criticism? First, then, I commend to the company, with one or two exceptions, the advice of that great reciter, Alexander Watson: namely "Speak up and speak out!" Far too many of the lines must have been quite inaudible beyond the front rows. Secondly a safe rule to remember is never to move about the stage or make body movements unless one is quite sure the movement can be justified. Some of the players must take this rule to heart and learn to stand still. Then they won't feel and look so restless and uncomfortable. Thirdly, one should not be afraid to put all one has into a part. It is about 100 : 1 that the average amateur will underact rather than overact. Several of the principals were afraid of themselves, I thought, and underplayed badly.

Time and space preclude my dealing with the production in detail or the cast individually, and, in any case where all worked so hard, "comparisons would be odorous" as Shakespeare or somebody has truly said. But gratitude compels me to mention Alma Smith who was Mrs. Tickleback ("Tickleribs" might have been more appropriate) gave a performance full of delicious broad comedy and the highest of high spirits. Her "Secret Passion" number was very cleverly put over - but she did lots of good work all through.

I have already alluded to the scenery, but I must mention particularly the transformation scene that took us from the exterior to the interior of a temple. To sit in a Village Hall and see scenery descend from the "flies" nearly took my breath away. Goldsmith's lines: "and still they gazed and still the wonder grew" sprang into my mind as I contemplated the

"OCEAN GREEN" contd.

ingenuity that had gone into the mechanical side of the entertainment.

The dancing of Cecelia Lassman and her Pupils was really enjoyable. There is a peculiar charm in watching the unself-conscious way in which the younger children perform.

We often speak of people "rendering Yeoman Service". The precise meaning of this phrase escapes me, but, generally speaking, I should think that is exactly what the orchestra did. They were few but they were select, and the show owed much to their enthusiastic efforts.

The lighting was well arranged and used. It added a great deal to the effectiveness of the settings and, generally, to the atmosphere of the show.

I have been associated with many amateur productions and have seen more than I can remember, but not one has demonstrated so clearly or with such force how great difficulties and disadvantages can be faced and overcome, and what may be positively accomplished when ability is associated with the rarer qualities of imagination, enthusiasm and courage.

To Mr. Wheeler and to every one concerned in the enterprise may I presume to offer my heartiest congratulations? In company with, I am sure, many other people, I shall look forward to Mr. Wheeler's next production with the keenest expectations.

D. A. A.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE.

THURSDAY FEB. 3RD. About 40 - 50 members attended this meeting. Through a slight error Miss Henman came prepared for a demonstration on household repairs instead of Lovemaking as stated in last month's Gazette. Nevertheless the "error" was thoroughly enjoyed and proved most helpful to those members who have Spring Cleaning in view. Mesdames Carrington, Janes and Smith must be thanked for the amusing sketch they presented.

NEXT MEETING MARCH 3RD. Lecture "The Press and You" - Miss Smedley. Members will please note the change in the competition. The neatest household repair instead of glovemaking.

The Choir will sing a few songs that they sang at the Musical Festival at Aylesbury in November last. Also members will hear an excerpt from their operetta "Pearl the Fishermayden" to be given on the Open Night!! Members will then have a rough idea of what's in store for them.

M. P.

MOTHER: "Sit down, Willie, and amuse your little Sister. Tell her a story."

WILLIE. "I've just told a story to Dad, and I-I can't sit down."

--ooOoo--

SCHOOL NOTES.

This has indeed been a fortunate month for the School. Gifts have been showered upon us from all corners. First of all we had a fine lot of foreign stamps given to us by Mr. W. Pearson, and later some others came from Mr. P. Johnson and Mr. Kirby of London. Our Stamp Club continues to meet on Wednesday night, and we hear that some of the girls are taking up this interesting hobby.

Then we had a box of tennis balls from Mrs. Broom Smith - very useful indeed when the finer weather comes.

Finally Mr. C. Smart has presented to the School a really fine Microscope in response to our S.O.S. last month. With it he has given us a wonderful set of slides so that we now spend hours studying such things as fleas, butterfly wings, moth eggs, and so on. We also had the use, earlier in the month of a smaller microscope, kindly lent by Mr. White.

We are still getting an occasional case of measles but I think it is nearly all over now. With news from other places (some not far away) of diphtheria and mumps, we can say that so far we have not done too badly.

The boys are repeating an experiment that was very successful last year, namely growing sweet peas in the greenhouse; each one in a separate carton, to be sold when the plants are well-established and hardened off at a halfpenny each. Last

year we were unable to supply all those who would have liked some, and although we are growing more this year it appears that we shall be in the same boat for orders are beginning to come in already.

NAPHILL VILLAGE SICK FUND,

The Naphill Village Sick Fund wish to announce that they now have a First Aid Box and Splints, for use in case of emergencies, and will be found in the Mission Hall School Room.

Members wishing to inspect these may do so.

The Committee will welcome any suggestions from Members.

FROM AN OFFICIAL COMMENTARY to vital statistics, published this month we learn that "the lanes of the country-side are becoming more and more dangerous for children. For those under five the rural roads are less safe than the urban, and at the School ages the country death risk is higher than in the towns."

If this means anything at all it means F O O T P A T H S.

WE APOLOGISE to the Women's Institute for a misprint in our last issue, when we put "Love-making" instead of "Glove-making". We hear that there was an extra large attendance on the afternoon in question.

--ooOoo--

EDITORIAL.

OUR BIRTHDAY.

Just twelve months ago we startled the village with our first appearance, since when we have managed to appear month by month before an ever-increasing number of readers. We sold some sixty-odd copies of No:1, last month we printed 201 and have none left. We feel that we are doing something worth while, supplying a long felt need. We hope to carry on with the good work for many years to come.

We take this opportunity of thanking all our contributors. Sometimes they have hardly recognised their "pieces" in the printed copy but forgiveness for our "cutting" has always been readily forthcoming.

We thank all those who buy the Gazette, and especially those who buy two copies and send the odd one away to friends in other places. Although the price of paper has risen steadily since we started publication we shall soon be in a position to hand over to the Village Hall Authorities a useful sum of money.

And lastly we think that it would not be out of place to express here our thanks to the Staff, who, besides doing all the typewriting and writing sundry articles, allows us to clutter up the house with stacks of paper, ink, and Heaven knows what.

The Editor

When Captain Hiatt turned his horse from the field into the road towards the fight now taking place between the Royalists and Cromwells Troopers, another trooper rode furiously by, who, on seeing the Captain, turned his horse and waited to intercept him. Captain Hiatt drew his sword and charged at this horseman. In what little time he had to think, he was astonished to notice that the horseman, though evidently of Cromwell's troops seemed to make no preparation to meet him. The next instant he was at him, but a second or two later Hiatt and his horse were sprawling in the grass by the roadside. This was his introduction to Trooper Puddifut, the trickiest horse and rider in Cromwell's army. The trooper had secured the Captains sword and was seated on his horse again before he got to his feet. He then got his horse up and stood and looked at the trooper. Neither spoke for a moment or two but each eyed the other with mental approval. There was no humiliating laughter from the one nor blustering rancour from the other. "That was a very clever circus trick," said the Captain at last, "and I see that you have my sword, so what now?" "It was the best way," said the trooper, "Or I might have had to kill you." The Captain stared at such assurance. "The Lord has given me strength and skill above most men," the trooper explained apologetically. "Well if you give me my sword we can test your skill," the Captain suggested, but the trooper refused, "No" he said, "I have saved more men than I have slain and now I am going to save you; the war is over and if you ride quickly you will get away and attract less attention without your sword." "You are a queer fellow, Roundhead, and I thank you. Would you mind telling me your name?" the Captain asked. "They call me Amersham Puddifut, now delay no longer, ride while there is time! They waved farewell and the Captain turned into a lane and was soon out of sight.

As Captain Hiatt rode along he began to think that recent events had turned out fortunately for him. He had done his best to reach the King's army: failing to do so he had missed the battle and the chance of being among the slain. Fate had intervened again when he had tried to reach the fight in the road and Amersham Puddifut by a tricky bit of horsemanship had thrown him and his galloping horse flying into the roadside. He felt that what the trooper had said that the war was over was right and so he must try to reach London and home which he had left seven years ago. To do this he must try to keep ahead of the news of the battle reaching London, for all the roads would be watched for fugitives and he might yet be taken. Therefore after a mile or two of hard riding he took his bearings and then made off to

THE NAPHILL CHRONICLES contd.

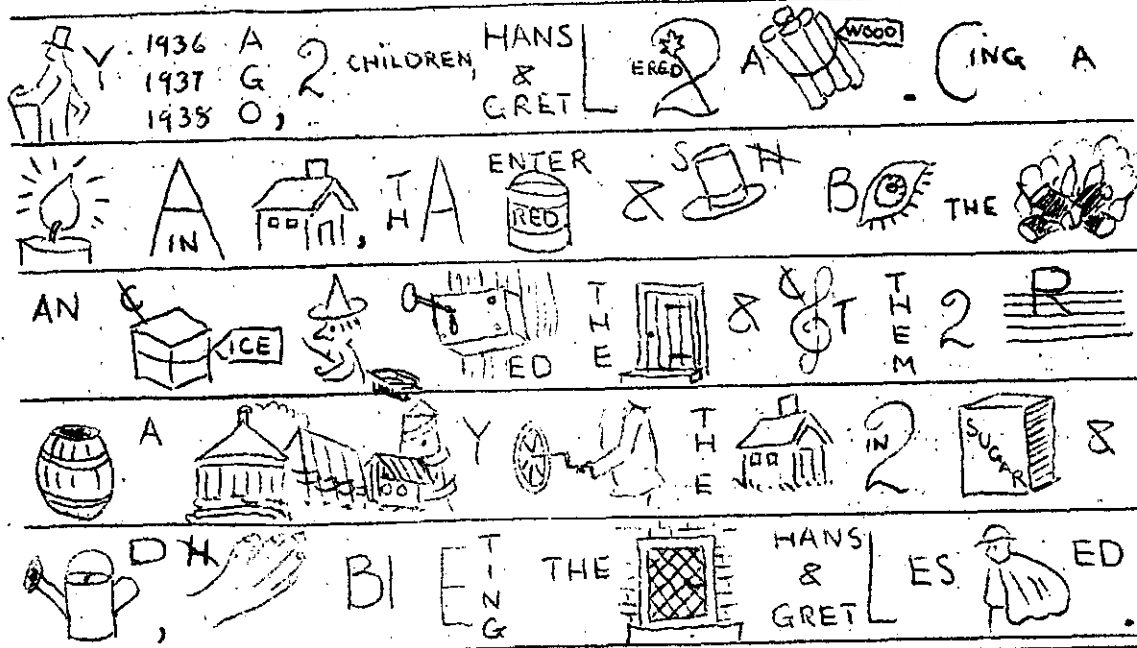
the South East. London was roughly about 100 miles, the going would be very rough in places and he might have to delay in order to avoid small towns, but with good luck he could be in London on the third day. He had to go several miles out of his way to avoid Bambury and somewhere beyond he stayed for the night at a country inn. Next morning he resumed his journey, but found that his horse was going lame, no doubt as the result of his fall. However he pushed on for many miles till it became apparent that his horse could not make the journey. He must procure a fresh horse. He had very little money barely enough to buy food. Now, he blessed his Mother, for on leaving home for the war she had given him two gold rings which he was not to part with except under dire necessity. Some time later he saw some horses in a field. The rings were carefully sewn into his under-coat, he got them out. One was a thick gold band with straight edges, the other a beautiful chased ring, one of them should procure a horse together with his lame horse. Which ring should he part with? He decided to keep the plain one. The owner of the horses agreed to his proposal, and he chose the best horse out of a poor lot. Towards afternoon he had reached the neighbourhood of Princes Risboro and was studying which direction to take without going through the town.

Now when Charles had escaped at Worcester Cromwell immediately despatched horsemen in all directions, and while Charles got away into Northamptonshire and hid in an Oak you shall hear how Captain Hiatt hid in the open on Naphill Common. But the pursuit was already ahead of him at Princes Risboro, and while he halted undecided a horseman suddenly came round a bend in the road and came toward him. He went forward hoping to be taken as a farmer or ordinary traveller. Then when the horseman got nearer, to his utter astonishment he saw that the man was Trooper Puddifut. The trooper rode up and without halting called Hiatt to follow, they rode a little way till they were out of sight of the road. Then Puddifut pulled up and explained his appearance to the Captain. When patrols were sent out in pursuit of fugitives from Worcester, Puddifut managed to get into a patrol going toward London, as he would be nearer to his home town of Amersham. On the way they had got news of Hiatt where he had changed his horse, Puddifut recognised the horse, and the patrol on good horses felt they would soon overtake the Captain. However on one of his detours to avoid a small town they had missed him and on arrival at Princes Risboro learned that no one had passed through. Here they decided to rest and wait awhile to see if the fugitive came up. There was a reward for the capture of important persons and the man might be Charles himself.

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT MONTH.

FOR YOUNGER PEOPLE

Can you read this puzzle story?



	N ¹	A ²	P ³	H ⁴	L ⁵	
H ⁶			L ⁷	A ⁸	I ⁹	R ⁹
	S ¹⁰	T ¹¹	I ¹²	L ¹²	E ¹²	P ¹³
A ¹⁴		W ¹⁵	A ¹⁵	T ¹⁵	E ¹⁵	R ¹⁵
M ¹⁶	O ¹⁷	O ¹⁷	R ¹⁷	S ¹⁷		I ¹⁸
O ¹⁹	N ¹⁹		S ¹⁹		C ²⁰	T ²¹
N ²²		A ²³		P ²⁴	O ²⁵	A ²⁵
G ²⁶	D ²⁷		C ²⁸	O ²⁸	M ²⁸	M ²⁸
	C ²⁹	O ²⁹	O ²⁹	M ²⁹	B ²⁹	E ²⁹

ON THE LEFT IS THE CORRECT SOLUTION TO THE CROSS-WORD PUZZLE IN LAST MONTH'S ISSUE.

What do you like best in these Younger People's Pages? and Why?
 A prize will be given for the best card sent c/o EDITOR before MARCH 21st.
 State your name and age.

NAPHILL VILLAGE HALL.

LANTERN LECTURE.

SUNDAY MARCH 13th. at 7-30.

An unusually interesting and educational Lecture, with Lantern pictures, forty slides showing typical life in the Holy Land and the more interesting scenes there.

Lecturer. Nicolas A. Sahhar, of Jerusalem.

ADMISSION FREE.

Collection to defray expenses.

OUR MONTHLY CHAPTER.

May I draw your attention to the announcement concerning the prize which has been offered for the best card, telling me what you like most (and why) in these Young Peoples Pages. It is of course difficult to interest you all at the same time, but if I knew what most of you prefer the task will be simpler. And now to end the story of Masser the Turtle Boy.

Do you remember how the young Waiki boy was suddenly struck by a heavy object while stalking a giant turtle? Masser opened his eyes and to his horror there stood a great beast. One of its paws lay on the boy's chest. He felt some giant claws hook in and out as if to show their readiness to tear him in shreds.

Masser lay still, his eyes closed, for he had no desire to look on while a huge tiger enjoyed a good breakfast.

After several seconds, which seemed like an hour to Masser, the Tiger returned to his turtle feast. Growling savage threats as he crunched the turtle in his strong sharp teeth. How soon, thought the boy, would the tiger tire of his turtle luxury? and turn to Masser, who was young and tender and not encased in a hard shell like the turtle. He thought of Yoptei his Mother attempting a futile rescue. Masser squirmed at the thought and instinctively his hand felt his dagger, which lay close by. The lad gripped his only weapon, drew a long breath, and let forth a piercing yell. The startled tiger turned sharply to see whence this strange sound came. Slowly his tail swept the sand his head low down, his back bent to a bow, his ears lay flat along his head and - Masser had hardly time to draw his feet under him, no time to jump or run, he squatted on his heels and awaited his fate.

None can tell what happened, just a mass of fur and sand a whirlwind of snarls and claws, a seething tangle of boy and beast. The "storm" passed. A frantic woman pulled at a mass that was soft and smeared with blood. Yoptei screamed oaths at the merciless tiger. She clutched at the tiger's throat until the beast's weight lifted from the boy's body. Masser scrambled to his feet, dazed but excited. Blood trickled from numerous deep scratches on his frail body. He yelled with delight, and yelled again when Yoptei dashed sea-water on these cruel cuts. But a lad who has just killed a giant tiger single-handed never smarts twice, besides Yoptei would soon soothe his wounds with some leaves roasted, ground to pulp and bound on the sores.

It may happen that somewhere, at sometime, there may have been a trophy more glorious than the one which Masser and his Mother bore home on the old pony that morning. But certainly no lad could show more scars than Masser to the admiring natives.

MASSER THE TURTLE BOY. contd

by the lagoon. And what Waiki lad had ever such a proud story to relate? What lad ever brought such glory on his tribe? Or what Waiki lad ever fought and killed a tiger singlehanded, and plunged a dagger deep into the heart of a mighty beast?

R.G.

I N B R I E F.

We regret to report the deaths of two residents in the village, Mrs. Butcher and Mr. Bunce, both of whom passed away last month.

We learn the "Ocean Green" continues its triumphant tour of neighbouring villages after playing to packed houses two nights last week at Wycombe.

The season for Newspaper touts seems to have come along and we are getting tired of telling these persuasive gentlemen that we know what paper we want to read. One lady, we hear, has a quick way of dealing with them. She just signs the form straight away and off they go. But Mr. Parslow has been told that he will hear from her personally with regard to any changes, and to ignore any news from the Fleet-Street Brigade.

Moseley Cottages have been undergoing considerable alterations and repairs of late, and when finished will no longer be "Barracks". In the words

of the poet "It never came a day too soon."

We are glad to hear that Mr. Bert Evans is better than he was, and is now home temporarily before going to London for an operation which we hope will set him on the road to complete recovery.

Mr. Ring, "Mine Host" at "The Wheel" is in Guys Hospital, but is getting along quite nicely and hopes to be home again before long.

Readers will be sorry to hear of the illness of Mr. Pearce who is now in the Wycombe hospital. We understand that satisfactory progress is being made, and wish him a speedy recovery.

From an American newspaper we hear of a gathering of Fred Smiths by themselves under the title of The Benevolent and Protective and Completely Universal Order of Fred Smiths of America.

Those residing on the main road near the School are very fortunate in having raised flower beds made outside their houses free of charge by the County Council. We understand that an entrancing array of tulips and wallflowers will shortly be making its appearance as part of the Beautiful Britain Movement.

After a week of wild rumour the engagement was announced this month of Miss Isabel Macdonald.

O U R O W N D I S T R I C T
N U R S E .

We are happy to be able to announce that the Nursing Association have engaged a fully qualified and certificated Nurse and Midwife, who will live at Forge Cottage, Naphill. Nurse _____, who will serve Naphill, North Dean, Bradenham, and Speen will commence her duties in March, being provided with a car and the telephone.

We feel sure that all our readers will welcome this improvement on the old sharing - with - Downley scheme, and will wish to take their share in defraying the expense. It is hoped that every household will join in the new Scheme of Subscriptions, whereby a penny a week is required, which pays for general nursing for man, wife, and children of school age. (ofcourse those who feel that they can give more will be welcome to do so.)

Those who wish to pay in their subscriptions weekly will find Membership Cards and stamps available from the various shops in the village. The penny payment can then be made on the occasion of any visit to the shop. Others will prefer to pay quarterly, half yearly, or annually, and may do so to the Hon. Treasurer or to any member of the Committee.

THE HON. SECRETARY is Mrs. Jones, Heysham, Naphill.
" " TREASURER Mrs. Earnest Smith, Stoneycroft, Naphill.
COMMITTEE. Mrs. C. Broom Smith. Mrs. F. Brown. Mrs. C. Halsey.
 Mrs. Martin. Mrs. Oakeshott. (Chairman).

THE WIFE IN THE HOME.
by DOMESTICUS.

Being astonished to discover that apparently not one reader has a good tried recipe for Oatmeal Biscuits I feel it my duty to print one for you in this issue, assuring you of its reliable source.

2 oz of fine oatmeal, 4 oz of flour, 2 oz of butter, 1 oz of castor sugar, one egg and the juice of a small lemon. Mix all dry ingredients together, add the melted butter and the egg well beaten, and finally the lemon juice. Roll

out, cut into circles, and bake until pale brown. Decorate with a halved glace cherry.

The Editor having restricted my space this month I can give you no more but look out for the Spring Cleaning Hints next month. A prize of 2/6 will be given to the best Hint sent to me c/o the Gazette Office before March 25th. and will be printed together with any other good Hint in next month's issue. Don't forget send that hint to me before the 25th. Mar, someone else can use it.

MEMORIES OF OLD NAPHILL.

I had an idea after explaining some of the ways Pitch and Toss was played that perhaps it was not an interesting subject but as the foot-note said "More next time" here is just a little more. I hope our young men and lads won't take it on - "Better stick to darts", and I shall be sorry if anyone's Anti-Gambling principals get a shock. A variation of the game was called "Shaking" and included Tossing but no Pitching. Still it was "Pitch and Toss" when it came before the "Bench". Each player staked two pence generally and in turn threw the lot up and the one who threw the most heads took the lot. A little party I knew of were having a quiet game one Sunday afternoon after School in the broad path near where Mr. W. Wingroves house is now. One lad, looking round, caught sight of a helmet moving from bush to bush to get near for a capture. "Heres - Old Andrews," said he and there was a rush through the bushes anywhere. Whether the coppers were picked up or not I cannot say. The Policeman did not get hold of any lad, but the story got about and it was well known who they were. Well, wither the Policeman was not sure from his own observation at a distance of each of the lads, or through the intervention of a kind friend nothing came of it, but oh! the suspense, the dread, of having to face the Justices. And the heartache through having caused sorrow to loving parents, was punishment enough. I know one lad who never afterwards played the game.

I have been asked about another game we played as lads but never see now, that is just as well because it was sometimes accompanied by a broken window, or glass in the frame in a neighbour's garden, and was called "Catty", "Tip-cat", or just "Cat." You chose sides and each one had an innings in turn, the innings side had a stick and we lads would vie with each other to get the best stick. The right size was about two feet long with a slight curve near the bottom, for which we searched the hedges when the farmer was not looking or had gone to market. The Cat was a small piece of wood about six inches long, slightly pointed at the ends, so that it would fly up when struck with the stick. The player then drove it as far as he could. That is where the window sometimes got in the way. Sorry, I am not starting at the beginning. First you make a ring and from a mark an opponent pitches the "Cat" at the ring. If "in" the player is out. If on the mark, one hit. If outside three hits.

When these were completed the striker would call a number according to the distance he had got from the ring. Then if the opposing side could reach the cat in that number of steps with a run to start he was out. If not the number counted in the score. Sometimes a 1 hit would fail to "rise" the "cat". Then it would not be 1 step away. That finished him. "Cat & Congure"
next time.

AG. E.

FOOTBALL

NAPHILL NOT SO HOT

BUT A GOOD FINISH UP.

Right at the end of a month of not-good-enough results our boys rose to the occasion on Saturday last, and won their way into the Final of the Chalfont Hospital Cup by defeating Magpie Rovers at Chalfont in decisive fashion. Playing superior football right from the start our boys were more than a match for their kick-and-rush opponents and were soon leading by 2 goals to nil, both scored by Busby. Soon after the interval the Rovers scored and for a while it looked like as if a draw might be the result, but science asserted itself and with further goals by Carrington and Pitcher Naphill emerged winners by 4-1.

Of the Matches played earlier in the month we only won one, when on Feb. 5 we beat Seer Green at home in a league match by 6-3, pushing in four goals in the last 15 minutes. Scorers were G. Thompson 2, Pitcher 2, D. Busby and R. Lacey.

On this day the reserves beat Seer Green Res. by 5-1.

On Feb 12 we were beaten at home by Sands in weather conditions which made good play impossible except by very good players. Our boys appeared to be right off form, especially the goal-keeper, although there was some excuse for him as he was well nigh frozen stiff. Our two goals (against three) were scored by Day and Busby.

On the same day the Reserves lost against Cookham Dene by 1-0.

On Feb. 19, still showing poor form our boys were defeated at Woburn by 4-2, Pitcher doing our scoring.

At home the Reserves played against Holmer Green 1st team and lost by 7-1.

After these rather dismal figures it was good to see the return to form mentioned at the beginning of this page, and we hope that it will be maintained. This is always a trying period of the season, especially for a team at the top of the table (as in Brentford). It is suggested that if a few more supporters made the journey to the away matches our boys might be encouraged to go all out, and there is still the possibility of Cup and League Championship. 'Busy Bee'

OCEAN GREEN

We understand that as a result of Mr. Ron Wheeler's great effort, the Methodist Church and the Village Hall will each benefit to the extent of £9, while the Piano Fund is to receive £1.

A very successful Social was held at the Village Hall on Saturday Last in aid of the New Piano Fund, showing a profit of about 35/+.

A very interesting Lantern lecture is promised for Sunday evening March 15th in the Village Hall at 7-30. All are invited, and admission is free.

PRESTWOOD VILLAGE HALL.

DANCE

Saturday March 5th.

1/6

JOE WEBB AND HIS BAND.

M.C. Mr. George Stevens.

In aid of Village Hall Funds.

NAPHILL VILLAGE HALL,

CONCERT

in aid of British Legion

SATURDAY MARCH 26TH.

HIGH WYCOMBE ACCORDION
BAND.

Tickets 6d. (children) 1/- & 1/6

PRESTWOOD VILLAGE HALL.

DANCE

Saturday March 19th.

1/6

STARMER COLLINS BAND.

M.C. Mr. George Stevens.

STEVENS OF PRESTWOOD
FOR

HOME-CURED BACON
PRIME BEEF
CANTERBURY LAMB

DAILY IN NAPHILL
PHONE. GREAT MISSENDEN 176.

FOR FIRST CLASS BOOT AND SHOE
REPAIRS TRY:- W.G. Newman,
Stocking Lane,
Naphill.

BOILERS CLEARED
TAPS RE-WASHERED
FLUSHING CISTERNS ADJUSTED
BALL VALVES REPAIRED
PUMPS REPACKED

BRENTFORD SUPPORTER would pay
reasonable price for Wembley
Cup Final Ticket. BOX 1212.

HOUSEHOLD SOLDERING
MAINS WATER INSTALLED

MARCH 26 - BARNARD'S DAY.
PUT AS MUCH AS YOU CAN IN THE
ENVELOPE.

LAWN MOWERS GROUND
AND ANY MAKES OF LAWN MOWER
SUPPLIED.

PIANO FUND. A list of sub-
scribers to date will appear
next month.

Your old fashioned sink can be
replaced by a new one at very
small cost.

NAPHILL PLAYERS NEXT SHOW.

SATURDAY APRIL 2ND.

E. H. SHRIMPTON,
BRACKENSIDE,
NAPHILL.

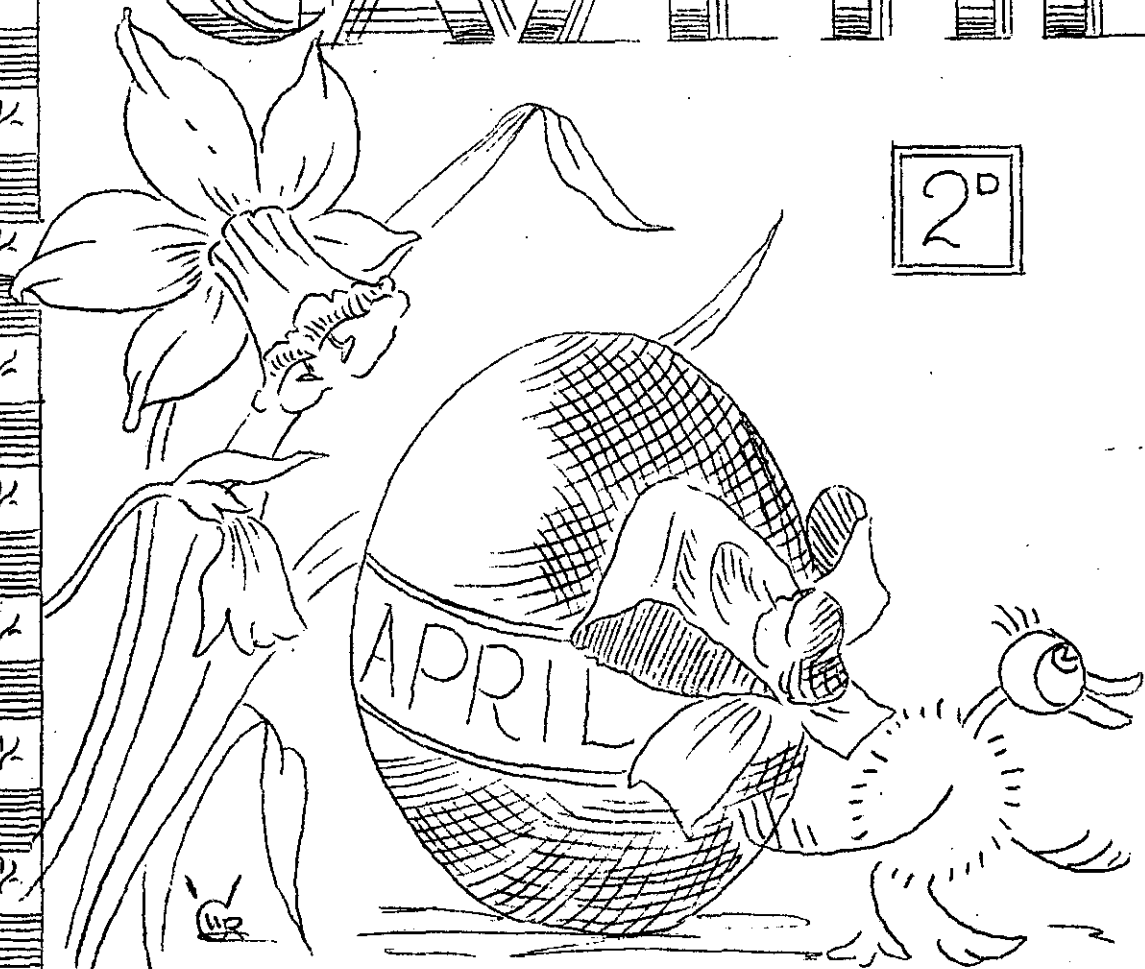
THREE ONE ACT PLAYS.

EVERY WEDNESDAY NIGHT SOCIAL
AT EIGHT - PRICE 3d.

NAP

GAZETTE

2^o



N° 14

1938

VOL. 2

ENGLAND and PALESTINE.

by Nicolas A. Sahar.

It is undoubtedly very interesting and beautiful country. Ofcourse I have not seen all of England but am speaking of London and surroundings, Gloucester etc., and specially of the Bucks County. The countryside is attractive - the fields, Parks and gardens are very pleasant to look at. What I like most are the old villages, farms, houses, and some of the new houses, but generally speaking I wish that the architecture and specially the new, varied more, as it appears very much the same everywhere and so loses individuality. Ofcourse many people do not care for individuality, and prefer to dress like others, build houses the replica of the next door neighbours, and so on, but in my opinion individuality is good and much more interesting. Italy, France and many other countries vary their styles specially in building, much more than England. Jerusalem ofcourse is another question, as the architecture there is eastern, the houses there are built of pink and white limestone, with arches and columns which are very beautiful in effect and each house is different from the other, partly perhaps because there each builds his own house to suit his individual taste and design, and partly because mechanisation in life there has not gained quite the same hold as here.

The fields and trees are most attractive in England which I admire, but not the fog, and the majority of the people are kind and polite, as whenever I have asked anyone a question, (I do not mean personal ones or anything of that sort) as to where is such and such a place or street etc., when I have been out, they have always directed me and have tried to help me by all means.

I think I could tell you more about the Holy Land, as I have lived there most of my life; there you will see mountains, plains valleys, gorges, deserts, oasis, mirages and caravans, you will also see shepherds leading their sheep, the men and women in their colourful and attractive old costumes, you see them at the wells drawing water for their sheep, camels and donkeys, some filling their jars and carrying them balanced on their heads, others working on their fields plowing etc., which is all as it was four thousand years ago. There you will see a living picture of the life described in the Bible.

Palestine is different in every respect to England or any place in Europe, as the customs, dress and mode of living is all so different. The country is very beautiful and interesting, no matter where one moves to, one would see something different and interesting. Within 45 minutes you can descend from 2700 feet above the sea level to 1300 feet below the sea level, by driving from Jerusalem to the Dead Sea which is the lowest place on

ENGLAND and PALESTINE contd.

earth, and if you stand on the Mount of Olives you can look round for miles and miles and from each direction you see a different scene, one side - a dead deserted rather wild looking country, if you turn round you see mountains with plenty of colours, the other side full of trees and plains covered with green grass, and if you turn round once more you see the City of Jerusalem standing on a hill with its City walls, temples, etc., The Mount of Olives is not the only place where one would see so much and get such beautiful and unusual scenery, as there are many other high places there from where one would enjoy beautiful views.

In a sense the Holy Land is a land of mystery and in consequence is always interesting - blue sky - strange whispering nights, peaceful and quiet and specially round Galilee, which is still more so, the lake and its blue water and the blue mountains surrounding add to the charm, strange feeling and attraction of the place. A Christian cannot help but feel the presence of the Galilean man who lived there two thousand years ago.

TENNIS CLUB.

Our very successful series of Winter Socials is drawing to a close, and the profits therefrom to the extent of nearly £20 are being spent on the court, which should be ready for Easter. New netting is being fixed along the fourth side of the court, which will then be completely enclosed. A new Mower has been purchased, and arrangements have been made for keeping the court in good order for the sixteen weeks of the playing season. A new net, bought at the end of last season (not before it was wanted) will go into use straight away.

Members are invited to send in their names and membership fees (3/- including entrance to tournaments) to Miss F. Wheeler as soon as possible. The trip to the London Palladium takes

place on Friday April 22nd. We understand that all 32 seats have been booked; anyone whose name is not down could send it in to Miss Wheeler, in case anyone drops out.

It is hoped to run a dance once a month during the summer, on Saturday evenings, and the date of the first will be announced in the May Gazette.

HERE and THERE.

We are glad to have Mr. Ring back again with us at the Wheel after his stay at Guy's Hospital. He is making a fine recovery.

Army manœuvres on the Common ^{may} be a feature of the Easter week end, the Village Hall being used as Officer's sleeping quarters.

OUR MONTHLY CHATTER.

This month starts a serial story "Pirate Gold". I make no claim as a novelist, but I hope you will find the episodes interesting. - PIRATE GOLD.

Which concerns the adventures of a young adventurer held captive by a gang of pirates.

A wretched night! the roads were like quagmires, occasional flashes of lightning flood-lit the angry waves as they pounded the beach. One by one the flickering lanthorns in the few scattered cottages were extinguished as the more respectable people in this isolated fishing village retired to bed.

The heavy iron sign of "Ye Merrie Monarche" Inn squeaked monotonously as Geof Lovat, a tall well-built youth of 15 years approached the quaint old half-timbered inn. The windows were heavily shuttered, but seeing a shaft of light escaping from a crack, Geof peered through. He gasped at the sight within - he had little time to see more, for a large muscular arm caught him round the throat and flung him back in the shadows cast by the moon which was trying to break through.

Before the lad could resist, his hands were tightly bound, and a silken scarf was bound over his eyes and securely tied. No word was spoken. He was flung against what appeared to be a door and the mysterious stranger gave a signal with a series of knocks. There was a scurry inside and heavy iron bolts were flung back, the door swung open, and the smell of rum, and tobacco assured Geof that he was inside the inn.

Excited shouts greeted the newcomers, the door was rebolted, and the scarf removed from Geof's eyes, to reveal the oddest collection of men he had ever seen.

"A spy!" roared the man, gloating over his captive. "But a very willing prisoner." Geof glanced round the room, quickly summed up his chances, and decided to act calmly. A tall, handsome fellow in brocaded jacket, and silk knee breeches, who was obviously the leader ordered the prisoner to be searched. Not a paper or coin was found. "Methinks your spy is no more than a tramp! Mandat!" laughed Captain Scarlet, "Howbeit, he will be a useful member to the Wild Cat Club. We need young heroes such as he, in this new venture!" A wild cheer went up from the company. "He will do best to think it over for a bit." At a sign from the Captain, mine host of the tavern pressed a concealed button on the oaken fireplace and half the brickwork swung open, revealing a secret chamber. Geof was hustled through the opening and the wall closed behind him.

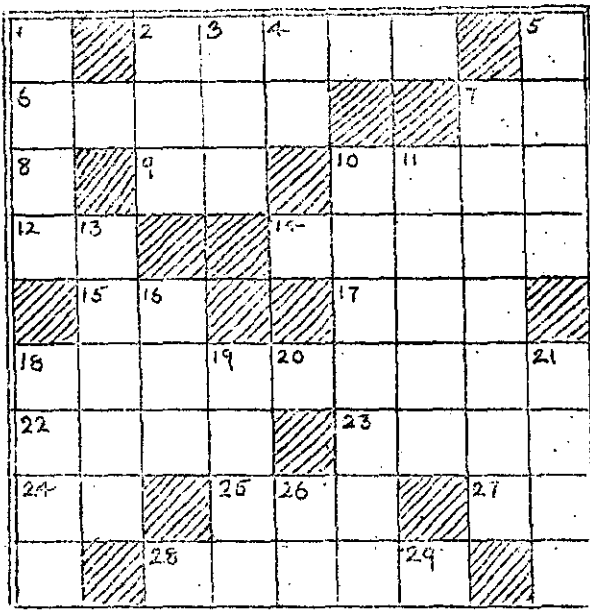
TO BE CONTINUED. R. W.

D^r Barnardo's Homes. The collection carried out last week and by the school children amounted to £3-8-0. Thank You!

For younger folk

ACROSS.

- 2 A VEGETABLE.
- 6 THIS MONTH
- 7 HUE LESS H.
- 8 THIRD MEAL
- 9 EEL LESS E
- 10 TO BUY WITH LESS "WHY"
- 12 HOT - COLD.
- 14 BETWEEN THE ABOVE
- 15 FRENCH "THE"
- 17 CHA REVERSED
- 18 A FLOWER
- 22 WARRIOR
- 23 S.A.MERICAN STATE.
25. 3.
27. ENTY
- 28 WILLOW.



DOWN

1. OLD VERSION HAS
- 2 CRUDE METAL
3. NONE
- 4 ILL WITH ONE L
5. KIND OF GRASS
7. ANIMAL WITH ONE HORN.
10. TASTY DISH.
- 11 GIRL'S NAME LESS HER HEAD
13. SANTA —
- 16 L.R.A REVERSED
18. RUSSIAN "KING"
19. SQUIRRELS LIKE
- 21 — and Bolts
- 26 ARE EYE
- 29 ARE.

Solution next month

PLACE THE LETTERS IN THEIR RIGHT ORDER TO SPELL NEAR-BY TOWNS & VILLAGES.

- 1 NESPE 2 YCEGENALRE 3 DPAHMNE
- 4 KEBORO 5 LIHPANL 6 DLEAEBNOCIFS
- 7 GOUROBISRH 8 YRULYASEB

Look out for the Painting Competition in the MAY issue

CRICKET CLUB.
ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

There was the largest attendance in living memory at this year's Annual General Meeting held at the Hall on March 24th. with Mr. Aubrey Hunt in the Chair. Mr. Alf Brown, the Club's hardworking Secretary presented the Financial Statement, which shewed a deficit balance of 11/2, which would be covered by members' subs for last season which had not yet been paid. The box collections taken on the ground during matches were down to £3, the lowest on record.

The Officers for the coming year were elected, as follows:- President, Dr. Bayley: Vice Presidents as before together with Mr. P. Millbourn, Mr. McEwe, and Mr. Barrett. Secretary Mr. Alf Brown. Assist. Secretary Mr. J. Tapping.

Captain 1st. XI Mr. H. Stallwood.

Vice Captain- Mr. Les Brown.
Capt. 2nd. XI - Mr. J. Tapping.
Vice Capt. - Bob Ward.

It was agreed to accept the invitation of Chilbolton C.C. (Hampshire) to play a match in June, when the teams will be entertained by Mrs. Disraeli.

The question of rent of the pitch and also that of its upkeep were discussed at length and it was agreed to invite the Football and Tennis Clubs to meet the Cricket Club in joint session to go into these matters.

good meal at the proper time, this can be managed by casserole dishes.

NAPHILL METHODIST CHURCH.

The Sacred Cantata sung by the Choir last year proved so successful that they decided to learn another this year.

The Cantata "The Great Light" by Finley Lyon, one of the best composers of modern Church Music will be sung on Saturday April 23rd. The tenor solos will be taken by Mr. Harold Mead and Mr. Norman Mead will conduct. Other solos, quartettes etc., will be sung by members of the Choir.

The Cantata, which will be given in the Chapel, is to be followed by a supper in the Schoolroom.

M.B.

THE WIFE IN THE HOME.

BY DOMESTICUS

2/6 for a hint on washing blankets.

To one large bath of hot water dissolve $\frac{1}{4}$ lb size. Soak blankets in same for $\frac{1}{2}$ hr and then wash through in the usual manner without soap. Rinse through and you will be surprised at the way the dirt drops out leaving the blankets soft and fluffy.

MRS. BOWELL, STOCKING LANE

Well done Mrs. Bowell I'm sure many will benefit by your hint. Now I should like to offer two sentences of Spring Cleaning advice. 1st. Don't turn all the rooms out at once or your husband will probably leave home and you couldn't blame him, just do one room at a time its quicker in the end. 2. Always have a

PEARL THE FISHERMAIDEN.

Oh, yes! A woman can "wear the trousers", and smoke a pipe! as Mrs. Manger (Whelks) shewed us at the W.I. presentation of Pearl the Fishermaid. True, we wondered how the stage would stand up to the dainty dance of Whelks and his partner Ma Ma (Mrs. Carrington) but their performance was most enjoyable, and contrasted well with the lack of funny lines and rather serious theme of the operetta.

I am now convinced that perfect acting is not essential to a successful entertainment. There was no Garbo or Grace Moore, but I saw charming personality and a real desire to portray a simple story in a simple manner. Pearl (M. Piercy) sustained her dainty soubrette mannerisms to the end, and excelled with her reactions to the confiding bandit (Mrs. Payne). The latter sang and spoke her lines convincingly, an undoubted "discovery". It would be unfair to single out others for all in this happy show spoke out well.

May I make two useful suggestions to the "chorus".

1. Always "attack" a song strongly. A good solid start gives confidence. That by the way can best be conveyed by a definite "intro" by the pianist.

2. Forget you are acting and "live" your reactions to a "climax". Exclamations were noticeably weak.

I offer my congratulations to the producer Mrs. L. Brown, who I know must have put in countless hours of preparation. As usual her good taste was

displayed in the costume.

What a pity when people take so much trouble to create a pretty stage picture (which contrasts so favourably with radio) we saw dusty girders and lamp shades hanging above the scene!

I wonder when this promised proscenium will appear?

R. G. W.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE.

THURSDAY MARCH 3RD. It was good to see the goodly number of members at this meeting. Mrs. Oakeshott presided. Mrs. Marsden Smedley gave a very interesting talk on the "Newspaper and You". Votes of thanks were given by Mrs. Carrington and Mrs. Bryant. For the first time, members were interested to hear a 10 min. talk on our months colour. Mrs. Thompson won the speaker for this. The Choir sang 4 songs as entertainment and the meeting ended in the usual manner.

MARCH 19th. saw another successful Open Night, with the usual competitions, supper and entertainment by the choir.
NEXT MEETING APRIL 7TH.

Members Day. To be entirely run by members. Demonstration on Rug Making, Lace Making, Carving a Joint and Loose Covers.

M.P.

Buy a "Gazette" for
your friend abroad!

THE PIANO FUND.
£13.15.0 already collected.

Our appeal for funds towards the purchase of a new piano for the Village Hall has met with an instant response, and Mr. S. Piercy gratefully acknowledges donations from the following:-

Mr. Millbourn,
Mr. Coles,
Mrs. A. Smith,
Mr. Ranken,
Miss Kennedy,
Mrs. Riches,
Mr. Gould,
Mr. [REDACTED],
Mrs. Stacey,
Mrs. Trotman,
Mr. Ivey,
Mr. & Mrs. Fitton,
Mr. Biggs, (Downley Road)
Mr. A. Browne,
Mr. P. Beale,
Mrs. Disraeli,
Miss Smart,
Mr. George Hunt,
Mrs. H. Munger,
Mr. Pitcher, (Hunts Hill)
Mr. A. Parslow,
Dr. and Mrs. Bayley,
Mrs. Ring,
Mr. Booth, (Beehive Cottage)
Mr. D. Williams,
Mr. E. Lovejoy,
Mrs. Piercy,
Mr. Purssell,
Mr. Oakeshott,
Piano Fund Social
Mr. W. Brown,
Mrs. Cox, (The Gables)
Ocean Green,
Anonymous
Naphill Tennis Club.

We feel sure that there are many of our readers still who

would wish to take part in this effort, and donations, however small, will be welcomed and acknowledged by the Editor of the Gazette or by the Hon. Treasurer, Mr. S. Piercy, Moseley Lodge Farm, Naphill.

DISTRICT NURSE.

The excellent plans made by the Committee for the provision of a Naphill District Nurse have unfortunately suffered a setback for reasons outside our control. This is however only temporary and we shall soon have our own Nurse, living in Naphill. A house to house canvas of the Village has been made, and support for the scheme has been unanimous and very enthusiastic.

THE HOLY LAND.

Mr. N. Sahar's lecture on Sunday evening March 13th. was very greatly appreciated by an audience which filled every available inch of the Village Hall. We are happy to include Mr. Sahar (who is in Palestine again now) among our contributors to the Gazette this month.

WHIST DRIVES.

Important Notice.

"Snowball"

On Friday April 9th. will be held the first of the last three drives of the season.

The Snowball (35/- for a score of 135), if not won outright will be divided between the two best aggregate scores for the three drives. (See back page)

OLD NAPHILL ONCE AGAIN.

I am thinking readers of the Gazette will be getting tired of the games we played as boys and girls, some quite out of date others less popular, marbles, skipping, hoops and the Cat and Conjure which I will try and explain. For this game two rings were required about 8 yards apart with a hole in the centre of each ring. Then sides are picked the side winning the toss of course takes first knock, the "Bats" are sticks and the catman's chief business is to see the "Cat" does not get its "Paw" into the hole. The Cat is a piece of wood about six inches long tapered at the end for sticking in the hole when the opportunity presents itself. For simple illustration let us suppose 4 each side, one bat at each ring, one pitcher at each end the other two field out one each side. Now the Cat is pitched from one end towards the other endring, and the man with the stick there drives it away if he can and the players change ends as often as they can before the Cat can be got back and it is runs that count (how like cricket?) Now if the striker misses the Cat and it lies in the ring he is out, if on the mark that is Conjure, off go the four taking the Cat to somewhere out of sight of the two strikers who try to listen and who may hear something like this, "Let me have it this time, No let Jack have it," "Alright". Jack is no more likely to have it than any other, back to the pitch; two squat down behind the ring at each end every hand under the coat with a finger pressing from inside "Camouflage".

Now comes the crucial part of the game, if I could only draw like Ron Wheeler or Ron Webster I would draw those four urchins as I can see them in memory. The stick is drawn a little out of the hole, tempting the Cat to show itself, farther and farther until like a flash the Cat is in the hole - OUT! Should the stick get back first that finishes the Conjure and the game continues as at first.

A. G. H.

BRITISH LEGION CONCERT.

A large audience on Saturday March 26th. enjoyed a well organised concert, the chief feature of which was the visit of the High Wycombe Accordion Band, whose 25 players delighted all present with a varied and polished performance. Among others who gave their services were: Miss Barbara Wilson, the

singer who made such a hit in "Ocean Green" Mr. Rowland Hill with his "Jan Stewer" monologues Mr. Bert Patterson, H. Wycombe's comedian, Alma Smith with her comedy songs, Maurice Saunders and his musical saw, H. J. Adlam's "Discoveries" and some "Medicine Music" also by H. J. Adlam. Admiral Silver moved a vote of thanks to the performers which was carried unanimously.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The School Magazine, published early last month has created something of a stir in the County, being as far as we know, the only School magazine which is actually printed by the children themselves on the School Press. There are still a few copies available if any of our readers would care to have one, price one penny.

The recent flower-bed activities of the County Council have inspired the children to do likewise, and the front of the School will soon be gay with flowers. The hard work has been done by the boys, but once completed the beds will be handed over to the girls to keep in order.

The boys played a football match against the Shelburn House team of Mill End Road School, and managed to repeat an earlier victory by 5 goals to 3. Our opponents were very much the heavier side, but what we lacked in bulk we made up in skill.

Our girls have taken up Netball once more, and took part in a tournament at Wycombe with teams from twenty other Schools.

The yearly scholarship examination took place on March 19th. Every child in Bucks aged 10 to 12 sits for this examination, and last year we were very fortunate in having a scholarship winner among our lot. We are not without hope of success this year but with thousands all competing for the very few prizes hoping

is probably as far as we will get.

In the Greenhouse we have some 300 sweet pea plants which will shortly be ready for planting out of doors. Each plant is in its own cardboard carton and can be planted out without any disturbance to the roots. More than 200 have already been sold at $\frac{1}{2}$ d each. We are also trying outdoor cucumbers this year, and there should be some plants available later on at a penny each. All this "growing and selling" business is necessary on account of the yet unpaid debt on the Greenhouse.

At the end of the term we shall be losing six of our number who go out into the world to earn a living. They are Sylvia Rees, Irene Higgins Evelyn Quarterman, Doris Saunders, Ronald Hussey, and Phillip Bowell. To them all we wish good fortune and prosperity. We take this opportunity of pointing out that children are not bound to leave when they are fourteen, but may stay on at school until their 15th birthday if they have not found a job to go to. After the end of the term in which they reach 14, if they come back to school, they may leave any day.

The Stamp Club continues to be very vigorous, and last month we received gifts of stamps from Miss V. Baker and Mr. J. Ricket.

THE LAST TENNIS CLUB SOCIAL.
WEDNESDAY APRIL 14th.
8 - 12 3p

THE NAPHILL CHRONICLES.

In the March Gazette we saw how Trooper Puddifut; a patrol in search of fugitives had missed Captain Hiatt and had reached Princes Risboro before him.

Here Puddifut had slipped away. He felt that the Captain would not be far behind, and as he had helped him once he was determined to help him again if possible, Captain Hiatt was grateful beyond words to the friendly trooper and for the advice which he now gave him. The straight road to London was now through Princes Risboro or Amersham and he would not be able to get through either of them, so he gave him minute directions how to get across country to High Wycombe. Puddifut knew the district well, he was to follow a track which he could see when pointed out which disappeared over the crest of the Chilterns. He was to know that he was on the right track if he kept East of the Sun and avoid turning to right or left. It would take him along a valley, over a hill and into another valley, then up the opposite hill where he would come to a wide Sheep Down. He was to cross this Down till he came to the Hamlet of Down-Ley where he should stop for the night, then ride through the town of High Wycombe at Daybreak when he would stand a good chance of reaching London safely. They then parted, and Puddifut went by a different way back to Princes Risboro. Captain Hiatt rode his horse to the foot of the hill, then led it up the steep track to the summit. Here he stopped to breathe his horse and look across the plain, when to his dismay he saw a number of horsemen in the road he had left, they halted watching him, as though undecided whether he was the man they were after. Then he saw them dash forward and the chase was on in earnest. The Captain urged his horse forward. There were several tracks on the hilltop, the one that kept east of the Sun was the one he should follow, he hoped his pursuers would be confused, then he was soon out of sight among the trees, it was a wild almost uninhabited country that he was riding through. He rode down into the valley a place where an army could hide, then over the top and down into the next valley. This was as Puddifut had said and still there was no sound of pursuit, but his horse was poor and he was impatient and anxious as he urged it along. The afternoon was wearing on as he rode down the last steep slope, he could see the track he was to follow on the opposite hill. He eased his horse to get it well winded for the next climb. He trotted his horse up the first easy slope and the first steep gradient, then stopped to look back and listen once more. Oh Sweet Moses! there they were coming over the hilltop and he in plain view, with his horse doing its utmost he must be caught before long. His horse struggled up the last slope, he would ride to the finish.

NAPHILL CHRONICLES contd.

On the second day of Sept. 1651 Jane Dormer was walking across Naphill Common. The Common was then much greater in area than it is today, extending right across where the road now runs. There were scarcely any trees it being closely cropped by hundreds of sheep, contributing their share to the great wool trade of those days. Jane was now 19 years of age. When she was a lanky girl they called her plain Jane as we saw in the beginning of this history. But now that nature had finished moulding her, with the aid of a healthy life, she had grown as perfectly proportioned as a sculptor's dream, her features were not pretty but her expression was unusually intelligent and thoughtful. She was dressed in the puritan manner without ribbons or frill or any concession to vanity. She wore a severely plain brown dress with a wide white collar, and a brown and white sunbonnet. They considered that any adornment as an aid to beauty was sinful. Yet with all this austere plainness here was Jane looking like a materialised poem to September in brown and white to ravish the soul of a soldier or an artist. The fateful moment was now at hand which was bringing Captain Hiatt to the Common as she was crossing it. Half turning her head at the sound of a horse she saw a horseman ride out of a lane, stop and look about him. She stood still to watch his strange behaviour. There was a

number of horses grazing some distance away, the man galloped his horse toward them. He rode into a little depression on the Common, pulled up, threw off bridle and saddle, struck his horse which went off to join the other horses, then lay flat in the grass out of sight. In a few moments a number of troopers rode out of the lane looked about and then divided to right and left, while two of their number rode out toward Jane. "Courier."

A LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

Dear Sir,

As an interested observer of the social activities in Naphill I have been particularly impressed during the last few weeks with the lack of co-operation between the various "groups."

Surely it is time that petty differences should be pooled, and a bold advancement be made to one goal - the betterment of the Village as a whole?

With the above in mind, I venture to suggest a united Whitsun Fete, which might be as good or better than previous efforts. Remember it is not the "immediate show" but its reputation which counts. If each "group" would shoulder a responsibility in keeping with its own particular interest the success of Naphill Whitsun Fete would be assured.

"Observer."

Football Page.

Return to Top-Class Form.

'PROUD PRESTWOOD' HUMBLIED.

EASTER MONDAY'S CUP-FINAL.

After our rather disparaging remarks of last month it is indeed pleasant to be able to write of a welcome return to tip-top form by our boys. The high-spot of the month was, of course, the smashing defeat of Prestwood, away from home, of which we give details below.

Our chances of winning the league championship are rather slender, a lot depending on the form of Beaconsfield and Loudwater. We are, however, almost certain of finishing in the first three (which is more than Royal Mail could do).

The boys are very confident of winning the Cup-Final at Chalfont St. Giles on Easter Monday, after reaching the semi-final four times in five years. The return fare by coach from Naphill is only 2/-, and all who intend to go along and give our lads a cheer should get in touch with one or other of the Club officials as soon as possible.

March 2nd. At home to SOHO.

Won by 4-1. Our team were not so hot in this match, but the other side were a jolly sight worse. Goals were scored by Pitcher (3) and D. Busby.

March 9th. at home to Coleshill

Won by 7-2. This was a dull game on account of its being so one-sided. Coleshill are very low in the league. Goalscorers

were Pitcher (3) Lacey, Ing, Carrington, and D. Busby. March 16. Away to Prestwood. Won 3-0.

This was Prestwood's biggest defeat this season, and the only match so far in which their forwards have failed to score. A large crowd assembled to see this great fight for League honours. Tapping, the star of the Prestwood attack was unable to play, being injured, but this was hardly an excuse for the home defeat. Naphill showed much the better form throughout, and at no time was the issue in doubt.

Play opened in a cross-wind which tended to spoil good football, and the exchanges at first were even, but after 20 minutes Naphill opened the scoring when Carrington headed through R. Lacey's centre, the Prestwood backs being sadly at fault.

Prestwood attacked with renewed vigour after this reverse, but the Naphill defence was equal to the occasion and after a further 10 mins

Carrington scored again, a replica of his first goal.

Changing over with a two-goal lead Naphill restarted with the wind slightly in their favour, and set up a continuous attack, backed up by a defence which was much steadier than Prestwood's when under pressure. After 25 minutes a miskick by a Prestwood defender let in Pitcher who beat the goalkeeper with a low drive. The game was now safely tucked away in Naphill's pocket. "Busy Bee"

"SPRING"

Spring time in the House, means cleaning time too. What time could be better for those jobs that you were going to get done through the winter but didn't? Well, make up your mind now and get those extra points and fixtures in at one hit and finish with it.

"SUMMER"

It seems like a warm one ahead, with a bigger demand for refrigerators than ever before. If you want something good I can recommend the "WESTINGHOUSE", the cold box with the sealed unit. It saves because it "cuts you in" by cutting out waste.

L.F. NEWMAN.

"WOODSIDE ELECTRIC."



STONEFIELD ROAD

NAPHILL

For Sale: Singer's Heavy Upholsterer's Machine. Any reasonable offer accepted. Also inlaid mahogany overmantle. Payne, The Dovecote, Naphill.

YOUR LAWN MOWER can be collected ground, and returned, for a small cost. E.H. SHRIMPTON Brackenside, Naphill.

For Sale. Eight genuine STADDLE STONES, complete with caps: weathered well, suitable for garden ornamentation. £3 the lot, or would sell separately. Biggs, Naphill Farm

THE VILLAGE HALL. PAINTING.
The Council of the Naphill Village Hall require tenders for exterior iron- and woodwork. Copies of Specification may be obtained from:}

Best English Leather Is Used. Hand Sewn a Speciality. THE NAPHILL FOOTWEAR SERVICE.
G. NEWMAN.
STOCKEN LANE,
NAPHILL.

Mr. H. A. Oakeshott,
The Firs Cottage,
Naphill,
and tenders should reach him not later than April 25 th.

E.H. SHRIMPTON
PLUMBER AND SANITARY
ENGINEER.
BRACKENSIDE. NAPHILL.

ALDERSHOT TATTOO. Tickets may be obtained from Mr. G. Goodchild Model Cottages, Naphill.

for
R ELIABLE
EPAIRS.

WHIST DRIVES.
The last three Drives.
FRIDAY APRIL 9th.
SATURDAY APRIL 23 rd.
SATURDAY APRIL 30 th.
SNOWBALL 35/-

During this year's Spring Clean see that your Sanitary arrangements are in correct working order. Defects cause much trouble if left unattended.

HAVE YOU SUBSCRIBED TO THE NEW PIANO FUND YET ?

MAY

NAPHILL

GAZETTE

No. 15

1938

Vol. 2



THE NAPHILL CHRONICLES.

Last month we left Captain Hiatt hiding in a hollow on the Common and Jane Dormer an interested observer as the soldiers arrived in pursuit of him. As the two horsemen approached, Jane felt at once that they were coming to enquire about the hunted man that she had seen hide in a depression on the Common. Her sympathy was for the man and her admiration was aroused by his stratagem in turning his horse loose, but she could not see how to avoid being the means of discovering his position to the soldiers. Their questioning however helped her to avoid admitting that she had seen him. The soldiers could see a long way over the Common, it would have been hopeless to try and cross it. They had chased him to the beginning of the Common and they now asked Jane which way the man had gone. Jane answered truthfully that she had seen no one riding in either direction. They then asked her the names of the principal people living nearby, they would get all the men out to search for they felt sure the man was hiding somewhere. They then rode away. Captain Hiatt, peering through the grass saw the troopers and the woman in the distance. If she had seen him then surely he was lost, but to his relief he saw them ride away. He then saw that the woman was coming towards him. She had seen him then, but had not told the troopers. How long could she keep his secret? He must creep away as soon as possible. As she approached the Captain gazed at her very intently, she was young, she had an air and quality that called for his best Cavalier manners. He felt bewildered to find himself rise to his feet and make his best bow to a young woman on a sheep Common.

There was great concern on Jane's face, "Sir", she said, "I saw you hide and I am come to tell you that the soldiers are getting every man about to search for you, so that if you move from here before dark they are sure to find you." Jane now felt as bewildered as the Captain. She had thought to find some poor fellow in trouble, perhaps a man who did not deserve her pity, and here was a Cavalier shewing her a deference and courtesy that she had never experienced. He thanked her and paid her compliments after the fashion of the time. He enquired if he might know the name of her to whom he would be eternally grateful. "Sir," she said, "My father is John Dormer, but your compliments are not sincere. They call me plain Jane." The Capt. knew not how to reply. Then he put his hand under his coat and pulled out his ring. "Jane," he said, "When I went to the war my Mother gave me two rings, one was plain, the other was a beautifully figured ring, I parted with it to buy a horse. The other ring was plain as you see, but to me it was the most beautiful; I say Jane that you are beautiful, and as proof of my sincerity I beg you to accept my ring." Jane drew back hastily, "Sir,"

she said, "I go now to pray for your safety." She turned quickly and left him. It had been very incautious of the Capt. to stand so long. Jane had meant to give her message in passing while he was hidden. Already he could see men moving in the distance. He hastily lay down in his hollow once more. The afternoon wore on into evening and no one had come near the Capt. He saw men moving to and fro in the distance. He saw the soldiers return and gather near a group of buildings. When dusk came he got up and looked for his horse. The others had moved away without a trace. He was despondent and desperately hungry as he stood and considered what to do next. He picked up his horse's bridle and went in the direction of the buildings he had seen. When it was quite dark he would try and find one of the soldiers horses which he hoped to find stabled there.

The officer in charge was a very angry man, he felt sure someone on the Common was hiding the men they were seeking. John Dormer had given him all the assistance possible and then someone had come to him saying that children had been overheard telling how they had seen Jane talking to a man on the Common. The old puritan questioned Jane who answered truthfully. Her father charged her with lying and deceit. It was terrible for him to find Jane willing to aid a Royalist. She must be punished, sent to her room, whilst he cut a hazel

switch TO BE CONTINUED. COURIER Mrs. Goodchild (Burdett House)

Thursday April 7th. MEMBERS DAY was a great success. Except for the 4 demonstrations on Rug Making, Carving a joint, Be-Bola Brooches and Loose Covers demonstrated by Mrs. G.T. Smith, Miss Smart, Mrs. Lovejoy and Mrs. R. Piercy respectively, the entire meeting was kept as much a surprise as possible. Business quickly dealt with the meeting was taken over by Mrs. Halsey and Mrs. G.T. Smith. Then came the surprises. A talk on the months colour "Green" was given by Mrs. Halsey, solos by Mrs. Connie Ginger made the tea interval very delightful, then the laugh of the afternoon - A Naphill Fitch. Mrs. Bond made an admirable Judge, over 8 entrants, Mrs. Monger and Mrs. M. Thompson being judged winners by the members acting as the jury. General verdict - lets have another Members Day soon!!

NEXT MEETING THURSDAY MAY 5TH.

DEMONSTRATION - Portable lunches - Miss McKenzie.
Competition - Largest variety of leaves from trees only each leaf to be named.

M.P.

THE NEW PIANO FUND.

The following people have subscribed since our last issue:-

- Mr. and Mrs. Martin
- Mrs. White
- Mrs. Wingrove (Bradenham)
- Mrs. Pearson
- Mr. and Mrs. Jones (Heysham)
- Mr. C. Biggs, Mr. W. Pearson,
- Mrs. Goodchild (Burdett House)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

BOX 26,
NAREMBEEN.
26.2.38.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Your correspondent, who hides his identity under the incorrect name of "Observer" must be a very recent comer to the Village, or he would have heard of the Council of Management of the Village Hall, which body being elected annually by every "group" in the Village, is thoroughly representative of every shade of opinion, and has proved in the past and still is a splendid instrument for uniting the Village.

If "Observer" will take the trouble to enquire further into this matter, he will find that the said Council is only too anxious to get all the Institutions to work together and has one aim and one aim only i.e. The good of Naphill and of its inhabitants.

It is now up to "Observer" to come forward with some brilliant suggestions, and what is even more important, his personal assistance for what we all look forward to, A
UNITED WHITSUN FETE.

Yours etc.,

(signed) H.A. Oakeshott.
Hon. Sec. Council of Management,
Naphill Village Hall.

ARE YOU ANNOYED ABOUT
ANYTHING?

WRITE TO THE EDITOR
ABOUT IT!

Dear Sir,

If you still have the registers in the School which recorded attendances about 33 years ago you will find the name of "Vera Davies". Well that is the writer, and under separate cover I am sending you photos of Western Australia and also of flowers that grow in this lovely part of the world. I hope they will prove interesting to yourself and pupils.

My sister - Mrs. Frank Ward sends me the Naphill Gazette and I can tell you I find it most interesting, more so perhaps that during 1935 I paid a visit to the land of my birth and renewed many school-day friends. I also went to see my teacher, Miss G. Williams who often had to put up with my inattention to lessons.

The first batch of Gazettes I passed on to Jack Hunt. Although he has been out here some years I have only just come across him, he is the son of your "A.G.H."

I wish your Gazette every success and congratulate you on starting such an interesting little paper.

With good wishes to all who knew me as a school girl,

Yours faithfully,

Vera Mortimore.

NEWS and VIEWS.

The news of the death of Mr. Bert Evans just before Easter came as a shock to the Village. We had known that he had been very ill for some time and had marvelled at the cheerful way in which he bore his illness. He will always be remembered as a staunch supporter of the Village Sports Clubs, especially the Cricket Club, while the whole hearted sympathy of everyone will go to Mrs. Evans and her three children.

At the Annual Easter Vestry Meeting at Hughenden Mr. F.M. Kimber and Mr. V. Evans were elected Churchwardens for the coming year. For the first time there is to be no differentiation between them, that is to say neither is specifically Vicar's or People's Warden.

After some weeks of anxious meetings and making of plans that went astray the Nursing Committee are able to announce that a Queen's Nurse has been engaged and will take up her duties in Naphill in the middle of this month, the arrangements announced in our March issue will hold good.

The Soldiers who were expected here at Easter changed their plans after all and camped at Speen farm. Here they were able to enjoy their manoeuvres, some of which were far from "dry", we understand.

Congratulations to Mrs. Hussey of Stocking Lane on giving birth to twin boys early last month.

The Coronation Seat has at last been well and truly erected, and has been in constant use by various pairs of lovers. We understand that the local Lovers' Association are pressing for more such seats, to be erected if possible not quite so near to the road (where traffic noises tend to drown "sweet nothings") The middle of the Common has been suggested as a likely site.

We heard a strong rumour early last month that more Council Houses were to be built in Louches Lane and that a well known resident in that part had received notice to go. When our reporter called on this gentleman for confirmation of the rumour he was told that there is no foundation for it.

Staddle Stones are very much in the news of late. (they are those things that look like big mushrooms, which were used to put underneath haystacks) Such is the selling power of an advertisement in the Gazette that those offered for sale last month by Mr. C. Biggs were sold the day before the Gazette came out! A reader who was just too late to get them has asked us to find some more. Will anyone knowing of Staddle Stones for sale please let Editor know?

NEWS and VIEWS. contd.

We offer our heartiest congratulations to Mr. Alder who celebrated his 81st. birthday last month. After a long and varied career he is still as sprightly as ever and is often to be seen of a morning on the Playing Field near the Sand Pit or Swings.

The "Daily Mirror" Hospital Token Scheme has come to an end, and the children have altogether collected well over 3000 of them. The first thousand were given to The Wycombe Nursing Association, while the rest went to the Naphill Sick Fund. We thank all those who helped us to collect such a useful total.

Mr. and Mrs. Layton and family, formerly of Lyndale, Downley Road, have moved to Wycombe. We shall miss them very much.

A service will be held at the School on Sunday afternoon next, May 8th. at 3 p.m. conducted by the Vicar.

The three Sports Clubs (Cricket, Football and Tennis) got together just before Easter to consider the keeping in playing condition of the Playing Field. After long and careful consideration it was agreed to purchase a new motor mower - one that really will motor and mow - and that the Clubs work together in raising the cost thereof. Immediate purchase is possible by arrange-

ment with the Bank but repayment at an early date as possible is very desirable, which means that £80 has got to be found in the course of the next year or two. Here is something which will be of great benefit to all who use the Playing Field, and we venture to think that there are many who would wish to be associated with this effort. Subscriptions, however small, will be gladly received and acknowledged by Mr. Alf Brown, Treasurer, "Crossways", Naphill.

Our brightly coloured cover of last month was the subject of many messages of congratulation. Great admiration is expressed on all sides regarding the splendid work of Mr. Ron Wheeler, who comes up month after month with delightful and topical cover designs.

General sympathy is felt for Mr. John Hopkins, whose severe illness will keep him away from home for some time to come. We sincerely hope that his absence will not be unduly prolonged, and that we shall see him return fully restored to health.

WHIT-MONDAY.

NAPHILL FETE

ADMISSION FREE.

TUG-OF-WAR
BABY SHOW
DANCING

DARTS
SKITTLES

3 TILL 12

BUCKS COUNTY COMMENTARY.

The news has just come to hand that our Member of Parliament, Mr. Michael Beaumont is about to resign, and that we shall shortly have a by-election. We hope to publish a message from each of the Candidates in our next issue, provided the election is not over by then. Meanwhile, being non-political, we merely hope that the best man may win. To the Candidates we say that the retiring Member has not worn many roads out visiting us, but we shall always remember gratefully his annual gift of a brace of pheasants for our Christmas Draw Lucky Number Competition.

Hughenden Manor has been sold to Mr. Abbey we are informed, though to most of us this was no surprise. The formation of a Disraelian Society to take it over for the Nation is an idea which may or may not "take on" in these days of short political memories. For our own part we are sorry we are not to have a Squire. In years gone by and in other parts of the country the Squire has not always been the blessing to the local villagers that he could have been, but Hughenden was always fortunate in her Squires. We knew we should never get another as good to us as the late Major Coningsby Disraeli, but we had lived in hopes.

The County Council has offered a reward for the conviction of the person or persons who stole a piece of the Coombe Hill Memorial which was wrecked early in the year. The

money would have been better spent months ago getting on with the job of putting the Memorial to shape again. After all if a heap of stones looks as though nobody cares about it you cannot blame a chap for taking one home for his rockery - much.

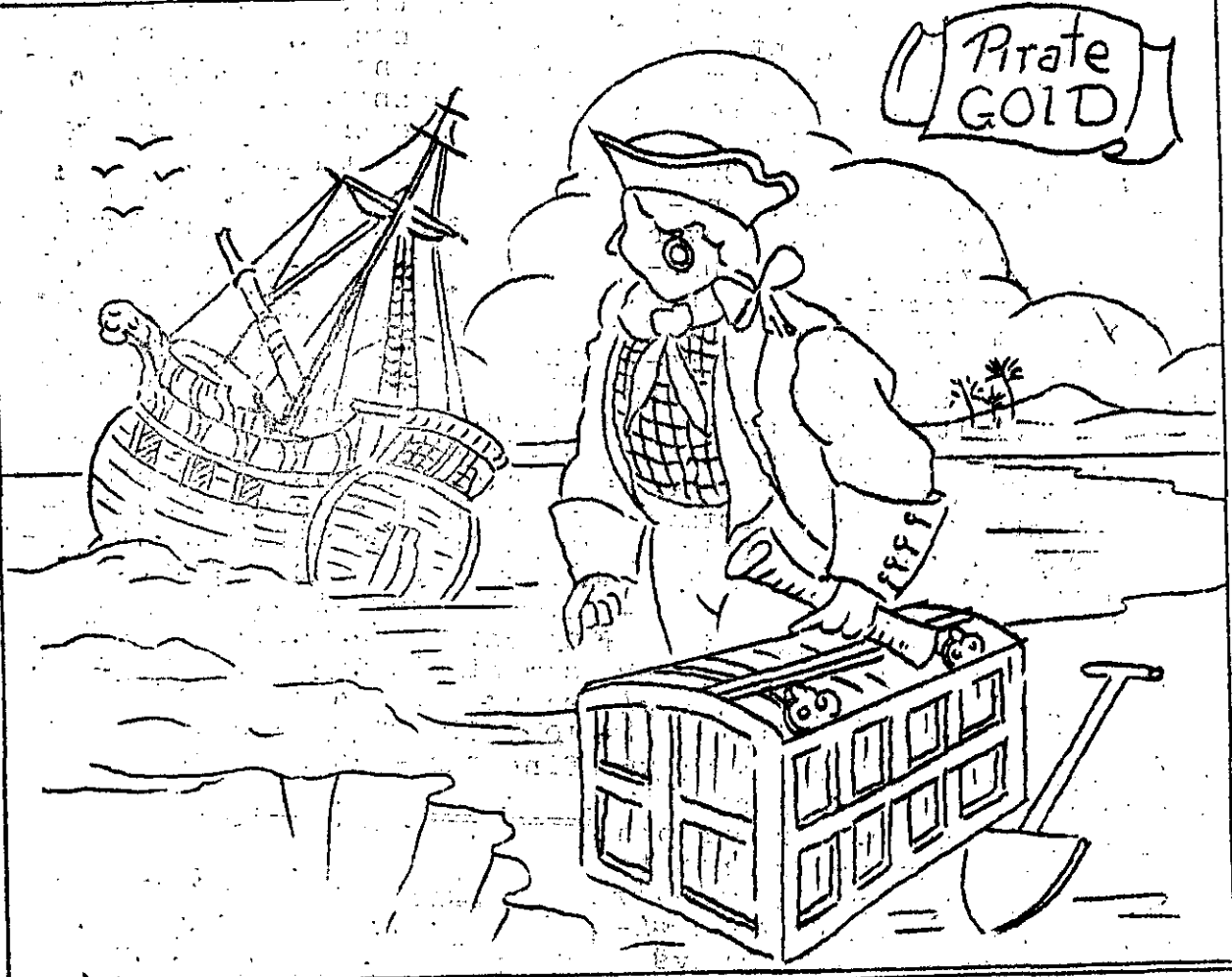
There are two opinions about Circuses and performing animals - "all done by kindness", and so on, and we are not here prepared to discuss the matter. But one and all will admit that Capt. Bertram Mills, who died at Chalfont St. Giles recently, knew how to run a Circus. In recent years he has provided entertainment for millions of people who liked Circuses, and his interest in horses and coaching are well-known. We saw him in Wycombe a year or so ago at the reins of the "Old Times" coach, and a very fine turn-out it was.

NOT MUCH CHANGE:

A woman whose husband got drunk every night decided to frighten him. She knew he always passed through the Churchyard coming home, so one night she hid behind a tombstone with a sheet over her head.

When he arrived she jumped out and said "I am the Devil", to which he replied "Come and have a drink. I married your sister".

FOR YOUNGER PEOPLE



H	O	N	I	O	N	R
A	P	R	I	L	M	O
T	E	L	M	O	N	E
H	C	A	T	E	P	I
C	L	A	H	A	H	C
C	A	R	N	A	T	I
Z	U	L	R	E	R	U
A	S	R	I	N	T	
R	O	S	I	E	R	S

LAST MONTH'S X-WORD SOLUTION.

PAINTING COMPETITION
 PAINT OR CRAYON THE ABOVE
 PICTURE, & SEND TO EDITOR
 BEFORE JUNE 21st.

PLEASE GIVE YOUR NAME, AGE
 & ADDRESS.

3
 PRIZES

PIRATE GOLD.

Foreward. Geof Lovat is held captive by a gang of Pirates in a secret chamber of "Ye Merrie Monarche" a tavern on the Devon coast. - Seconds passed before Geof grasped the situation. His prison was pitch dark and smelled strongly of mildew. Groping his way to the direction from which he had entered, his hands touched a slimy wall. He could hear distant voices but by listening intently he gathered a few sentences of the conversation. "Martiniz must have had a shock - ". "Latitude 18° - longitude 77° - Eagle Bay -." Geof strained his ears but heard no more, and feeling faint with hunger, sank to the floor and was soon fast asleep.

"Waken Varmint!" The sleeper awoke, to discover Mine Host of the Merrie Monarche Inn, "Hurry boy, you are to sail with Captain Scarlet when the tide turns." Geof tried to rise to his feet and found one of his ankles fettered to a heavy iron weight. "Why this?" asked Geof pointing to his ankle. The old fellow laughed. "T'would be a pity to allow a promising lad like you to escape. Follow me." He led the way into the parlour Geof limping on behind. The room was much the same as when Geof had left it except that the pirates were gone and the small lattice windows now admitted the first streaks of dawn. A cosy fire burned on the stone hearth and the smell of cooked bacon made Geof feel ravenous. Mine Host closed the secret door behind the chimney seat and bidding Geof to be seated at the oak-en table, placed a plate of good English bacon before him. "Eat well lad! the sea may be unkind today unless the wind veers. They will fetch you in half an hour." Geof was too busy with his bacon to reply. Already he felt a different chap. How could he escape? He glanced at the fetters on his ankle, and commenced to examine the lock. Mine Host, hearing the chain rattle, hurried into the room pistol in hand, "No funny tricks!" he said, "Try to escape at the risk of your life!" Geof sank back in his chair and made no reply.

Suddenly a loud knock on the door caused Mine Host to jump with surprise. He went to the window and peered at the stranger at the door. Then with a grunt he opened the door and admitted a handsome fellow in tricornered hat, rather grand but mudstained clothes, and riding boots. The newcomer staggered to the table. "The runners are on my heels," he gasped. "Sam! hide me quickly." The publican seemed indifferent. "Up to your tricks again Robin? what with one an't'other of you, I'll find my own neck in a noose." "They will be here" cried Robin impatiently, "I'll pay you well." Sam laughed mockingly, "Not so well as the King will pay! The clatter of horses hooves could be heard. "Quickly - " Robin gasped - "Sir" said Sam coldly. - "You are my prisoner!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

R.G.W.

THE QUEEN AT HUGHENDEN.

The Queen, attended by Viscountess Hambleden, Lord Gerald Wellesley and Mr. O. F. Morshead, Librarian of Windsor Castle, visited Disraeli's home, Hughenden Manor, and inspected the heirlooms, manuscripts and papers which are there.

Mr. Langley-Taylor received the Queen and conducted her round the house, Mr. W. H. Abbey, of Horsham, Sussex, the present owner of the house, has expressed his hope that it may go to the nation.

Her Majesty expressed interest in a formation of a Disraelian Society on non-political lines, and wished the project all success.

Before leaving the Queen accepted an album of photographs illustrating the arrangement of the heirlooms in the house.

VILLAGE HALL ANNUAL MEETING.

Twenty four people and one mouse attended the annual meeting on Friday evening last. Mr. Ron Wheeler was elected to the chair. The Secretary, Mr. H. A. Oakeshott in his report said that the past year had been one of the most successful in the history of the hall, including the coronation celebrations and the Christmas Bazaar. The Treasurer Mr. W. Pearson reported a very happy state of affairs, with a balance on the year of £69. Mr. E. Brown, for the Playing Fields was equally cheerful with a balance of £32. It was agreed to pay off £45 of the Playing Field debt. Mr. H. G. Day and Mr. D. Jenkins were elected Hon. Auditors

for next year.

Mr. C. Smart reported a very successful series of Whist Drives, and he and several people present testified to the genial atmosphere which was making the Naphill Drives well-known throughout the District.

Mr. R. Wheeler initiated a fruitful discussion on the subject of the organisation of the Boy's Club, and it was agreed that the new Village Hall Council should go into this matter very carefully, and prepare a scheme ready to put into operation immediately the next winter season begins.

CRICKET.

FIXTURES FOR THE MONTH OF MAY.

First Eleven.

May 7th. Loudwater Home.
" 14th. Marsh Green Away.
" 21st. Newland Inst. Home.
" 28th. Great Kingshill. Away.

Second Eleven.

May 7th. Loudwater. Away.
" 14th. Booker. Away.
" 21st. Prestwood. Away.
" 28th. Hazlemere. Home.

Chilbolton's visit has been satisfactorily arranged for June 18th.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. W. Lacey, of Chapel Lane, at the age of 87.

He had enjoyed good health all his life, and would walk to Wycombe to work daily at the age of 70.

DARTS. Prizes of £1 and 10/- must be won, at Naphill etc on Whit-Monday.

A VISIT TO THE PRESSED STEEL WORKS. OXFORD.

On March 14th. a party of about 30 members of the High Wycombe Branch N.F.U. paid a visit to the above works at the invitation of the Company.

We had a pleasant ride arriving at the works about 2 p.m. We drew up outside the Offices, a concrete building of modern design. There we were met by two members of the sales staff and dividing into two parties we began a tour of the works. I should state here that the main production is motor bodies chiefly for Morris Motors but also for Hillman, Austin and several other makes.

Entering the Welding shop we saw the sides being made up (they had been pressed to shape) with various types of welding, mainly electric spot welding, the welding mechanism being slung overhead and the various parts of the body being fastened to a frame on a slowly moving endless chain. Each man had a specified number of places to weld, then on to the next; at the end of the line the back and two sides were placed on a welding machine, being clamped into place by compressed air. The mechanism was started, we heard a noise, saw some sparks, the clamps were released, an overhead pulley was run in with a bar to fit through the window frames and off it went, and in went the next lot in much shorter time than it takes to write this.

From here we passed to the line of presses, watching our step to avoid being run over by small tractors. These are massive machines electrically operated up to 40 tons weight. The plain steel sheets of correct size are placed on the bed or die, down comes the press, up again, the perfectly shaped side roof or back is taken out on the opposite side while a fresh sheet is slipped under; it struck me as a good example of excellently organised mass production. I did not see any man being unduly pushed but there was no wasted time or energy.

The next department was concerned with the making of the various required dies as new designs of car body are brought out. Some almost human machines were at work here, carving off the metal to the shape of the pattern clamped higher up. Much greater individual skill is required in this section as each die has to be hand-scraped to get the final shape the limit of error being $\frac{1}{5000}$ of an inch, Jewellers' rouge is used in the final stages. Next we entered the "Danger Zone" where the spraying, finishing and upholstery work is done. I believe it is the cellulose which is the dangerous element; we greatly admired the dexterous female sewing machinists.

Another production of the company is refrigerators which we had the opportunity of seeing, this branch is steadily increasing. We did not have time to visit all the works which must cover many acres. I believe this plant (motor bodies) is

"OLD NAPHILL" CONTINUED.

Up to the present time we have had very little of Naphill history except comments on games that were played in the old days, and readers will think a change is overdue. "Variety is the spice of life" - I am not sure if that is a correct quotation - but, that a change often does good, no one will deny, like this "Lets leave off "WORK" and go to "Gardening"!

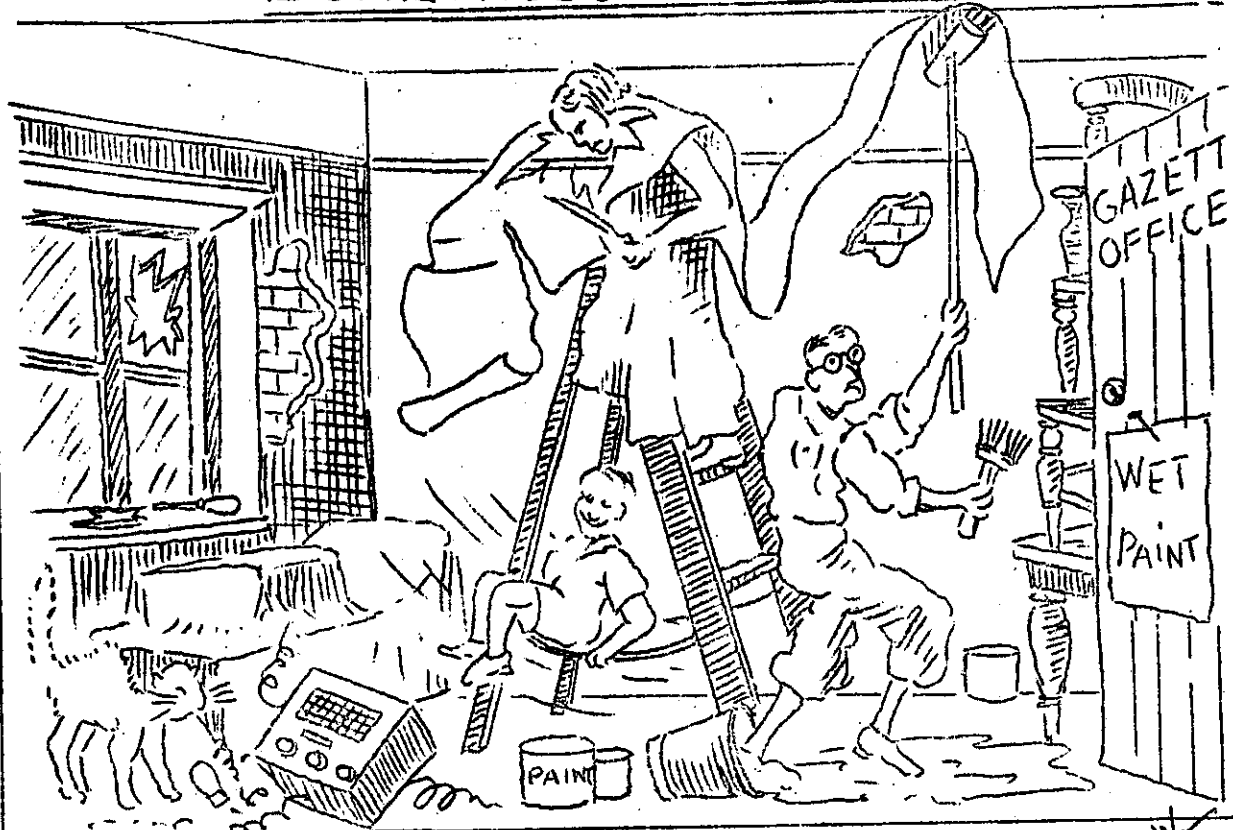
A great many things must have happened in this Village of ours during the last S - ty years that I know nothing of, and should be glad if any old inhabitant who knows of any circumstance of interest would send an account of the same to myself, or the Editor.

Now we are in the road near the School, and when we get the roads or streets named, this must be High Street and as it reaches through the whole Village it might be East and West, I think I mentioned that within living memory, no houses joined this road. The phrase Ribbon Building had not been coined. The first houses near were the two now occupied by Dr. Bayley and Mr. F. Smith, now there are several each side. I hope they are all named, I should sympathize with a postman who had to deliver a letter to Mrs. Brown, Naphill, or Mrs. Lacey, Naphill, and you see we cannot have the houses numbered because no one knows what might happen. One bright little girl touched the subject a short time ago, she said - "You know Auntie we used to be number two but now they are building another house, we shall be number three." That will do very well for the present but suppose someone builds before number one that would have to be Dot, or point 9 (.9). Better leave things as they are and be satisfied with having a good road and good homes, where just before my time it was all common and what road there was I am informed went through between the houses now occupied by the Misses Smart and the home of the late Mr. George Lacey (Shipper). The first impression one gets of this cottage is that the front door is "Out back way" but when built it faced the road that then was and that explains the case. Mr. Lacey once told me he had not been able to turn it round, I wonder if any information of the old roads is contained in the Naphill Chronicles appearing in the Gazette, or if any resident can remember what his Grandfather told him about them, I am much too young myself but should like to know.

A. G. H.

A VISIT TO THE STEEL WORKS contd.) is the largest of its kind in the world, with about 5,000 employees and plant worth £2,000,000. The shops are well built, light and airy, conditions of work struck me as very good indeed. The works have their own Doctor, hospital, recreation rooms, concert halls, canteen etc., An excellent tea brought an enjoyable afternoon to a close. C.N.B.

DOMESTICUS in the Home



SWING-CLEANING T'HINTS.

TENNIS CLUB.

The Annual General Meeting was held on Thursday last and the Officers and Committee for the coming year were elected as follows:-

Chairman - Mr. H. J. Adlam.
 Secretary - Miss F. Wheeler.
 Treasurer - Mr. R. Piercy.
 Committee.- Mr. J. Lawrence.
 Mrs. C. Ginger.
 Mr. A. Shrimpton.
 Miss J. Lawrence.
 Mr. D. Jenkins.

The subscription, including entry to the tournaments was again fixed at 3/-, and it was agreed to play matches against

other clubs, challenges having been already received from West Wycombe and Marlow.

The announcement of a gift of tennis balls from Mrs. Bayley was received with acclamation.

NAPHILL METHODIST CHURCH.

A good company gathered at the Church on Sat. 23rd. when the Choir rendered the sacred Cantata, "The Great Light" by Finley Lyon, under their Choirmaster, Mr. N. Mead, with Miss Anne Brown at the Organ. The soloists were Mrs. C. Ginger, Mrs. M. Brown, Mr. H. Mead and Mr. A. Brown.

NAPHILL PLAYERS.

On Saturday evening the 2nd of April the Village Hall provided some splendid entertainment and Naphill very rightly packed it to the doors. The programme consisted of three one-act plays, two of them presenting the Village on the stage for us and one, an exciting journey to China. In all of them the standard of acting was very high indeed, while the stage management was remarkably good considering the lack of space.

If anything does deserve special praise it is the acting of most of the small parts. It is unusual to find such a high degree of talent in the little comic characters as we found in the three plays of the evening. They served admirably to support the longer parts and brought variety and life into the scenes. But it is difficult to single out people and parts for mention. Everything went with such an easy swing, linked together with delightful piano interludes between each play, that the audience had a much more valuable and entertaining evening than any we could possibly have had at a picture house in Wycombe.

The producing was very good, although the first play of the evening might have been polished up in one or two places. Still, after so pleasant an evening it would be very ungrateful of us if we were to exaggerate the faults. After all, it is those faults which are half the joy of acting. IAN.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Easter examination results:-

Standard 1.

- 1st. David Bristow.
- 2nd. Roger Smith
- 3rd. Dennis Wilson

Standard 2.

- 1st. Peter Mines
- 2nd. John Evans
- 3rd. Joan Harber

Standard 3.

- 1st. Norman Lacey
- 2nd. Tony Lawrence
- 3rd. Elsie Bristow

Standard 4.

- 1st. Norah Oxlade
- 2nd. Donald Goodchild
- 3rd. Morris White.

Standard 5.

- 1st. Norman Smith
- 2nd. Brenda Hussey
- 3rd. Ronald Lacey

Standard 6.

- 1st. Louis Goodchild
- 2nd. Ruby Gibbons
- 3rd. Desmond Braisher

Standard 7.

- 1st. Dennis Pipe
- 2nd. Ronald Hussey
- 3rd. Phillip Bowell

"OCEAN GREEN."

The Company journeyed to the British Legion Hall, Wycombe Marsh on Weds. last. Although the audience was comparatively small, the show went over in the usual happy style and judging by the reception, was well received. After the show the players sat down to a ham supper. The "Swan Song" of this popular show will be given at St. John's Schoolroom, H.W. on May 13th. to aid the Basque Children.

NAPHILL WIN THE CUP.

CHESHAM OUTCLASSED.

PITCHER DOES HAT TRICK.

The two coach loads of supporters who followed our boys to Chalfont St. Giles to see the final of the Hospital Cup tournament were rewarded with a fine game, cleanly played, full of thrills, ending in an overwhelming win for Naphill by 6 goals to 1.

The pitch was no help to good football, while a breeze blowing across it had little effect. Winning the toss, Naphill were soon attacking, R. Lacey and Stallwood testing the Chesham goalie, who did not appear to be too sure of himself. Pitcher scraped the top off the crossbar, a shot by Busby was saved and then we saw Busby put through to Pitcher who made no mistake and Naphill were one up. Next we saw Naphill's goalie, D. Brown save in masterly style, and then after Lacey had just failed Carrington scored our second goal with a shot that no goalie could have stopped. Chesham now set up a determined attack, and Brown after pushing out shots from all angles was eventually beaten - the only time in the match. The rest of the first half was all Naphill, but they failed to add to their score, and the change-over came with the score 2 - 1.

The second half was Naphill all the way, Chesham were played to a standstill, and one was tempted to wonder how they

came to be in the Final anyway. From a centre by Lacey Pitcher headed a real winner. Later on Chesham's goalie took a flying kick and missed, letting in Pitcher, who once again found the net. 4 - 1.

During a short period of pressure by Chesham D. Brown in goal was seen to be in good form again, ably supported by the two backs. Naphill appeared to be taking a breather for a while, and then "Curley" Lacey put across to Pitcher who presented Thompson with a gift goal. From now on it was just "shooting-in" for Naphill, and before the final whistle Thompson put in another to make the score 6 - 1.

It is safe to say that Naphill were superior in every department of the game, and the score in no way exaggerates their superiority. We recollect only one stoppage for a foul, a very clean and sporting match.

Well done Naphill.!

General sympathy was felt for Don Ing, who, after playing through all the previous rounds of the cup competition ^{was} prevented by injury from playing in the final.

OTHER RESULTS.

Naphill 4 - Chalfont Wasps 3
on April 2nd.
Naphill 3 - Prestwood 0, on
April 16th.

Naphill will now almost certainly finish second in the League table, a very creditable performance. "Busy Bee"

E. H. SHRIMPTON.
PLUMBER AND SANITARY
ENGINEER.
NAPHILL.

for
RELIABLE REPAIRS.
If you are troubled with short-
age of water through the drou-
ght, have the main installed. It
has only got to be done once
and that day is bound to come.
If you do consider it let us
quote you a price. Estimates free.

Best English leather is used.
Hand sewing a speciality.
THE NAPHILL FOOTWEAR SERVICE.
G. NEWMAN,
STOCKEN LANE,
NAPHILL.

"Cast ne'er a clout
Till May is out"
But whatever the weather
We can MEAT the occasion.

STEVENS OF PRESTWOOD

TELEPHONE. GREAT MISSENDEN 176.

LOST. near School on Tuesday
April 28th. Gold half hunter
watch and chain.
Finder will be rewarded.
- THE EDITOR - GAZETTE,
School House,
Naphill.

FOR SALE.
BORDER CARNATIONS
All kinds of summer bedding
plants: + Chrysanthemums, Marrows
and Winter Greens, all varie-
ties, ready end of May.
C. HAYWARD,
THE NURSERIES,
WALTERS ASH. NAPHILL.



Whether its a repair or a com-
plete installation it will re-
ceive the same careful atten-
tion. Details are the margin
between danger and safety.
The amateur "FINISHES" the
"JOB" and sighs with relief
when he finds it "WORKS", but
remember it may mean a costly
"LIGHT" in the end.

"BE SURE ITS SAFE."

Agent for 1st. and 2nd
"Westing House" Quality Lmps
Refrigerators. in stock.
L. F. NEWMAN,

WOODSIDE ELECTRIC,
STONEFIELD ROAD, NAPHILL.

FOR SALE Iron bedstead -
enamelled buff - 4'6" without
mattress - good condition.
Iron - single, brass rail top
and bottom - with mattress
enamelled white, very good
condition. 7/6 the two or
separately. BOX 1412.

NAPHILL VILLAGE HALL.

D A N C E.

SATURDAY APRIL 7TH.

8 - 12

H. J. ADLAM and HIS MUSIC.

Admission 6d.

PROCEEDS FOR NEW PIANO FUND.

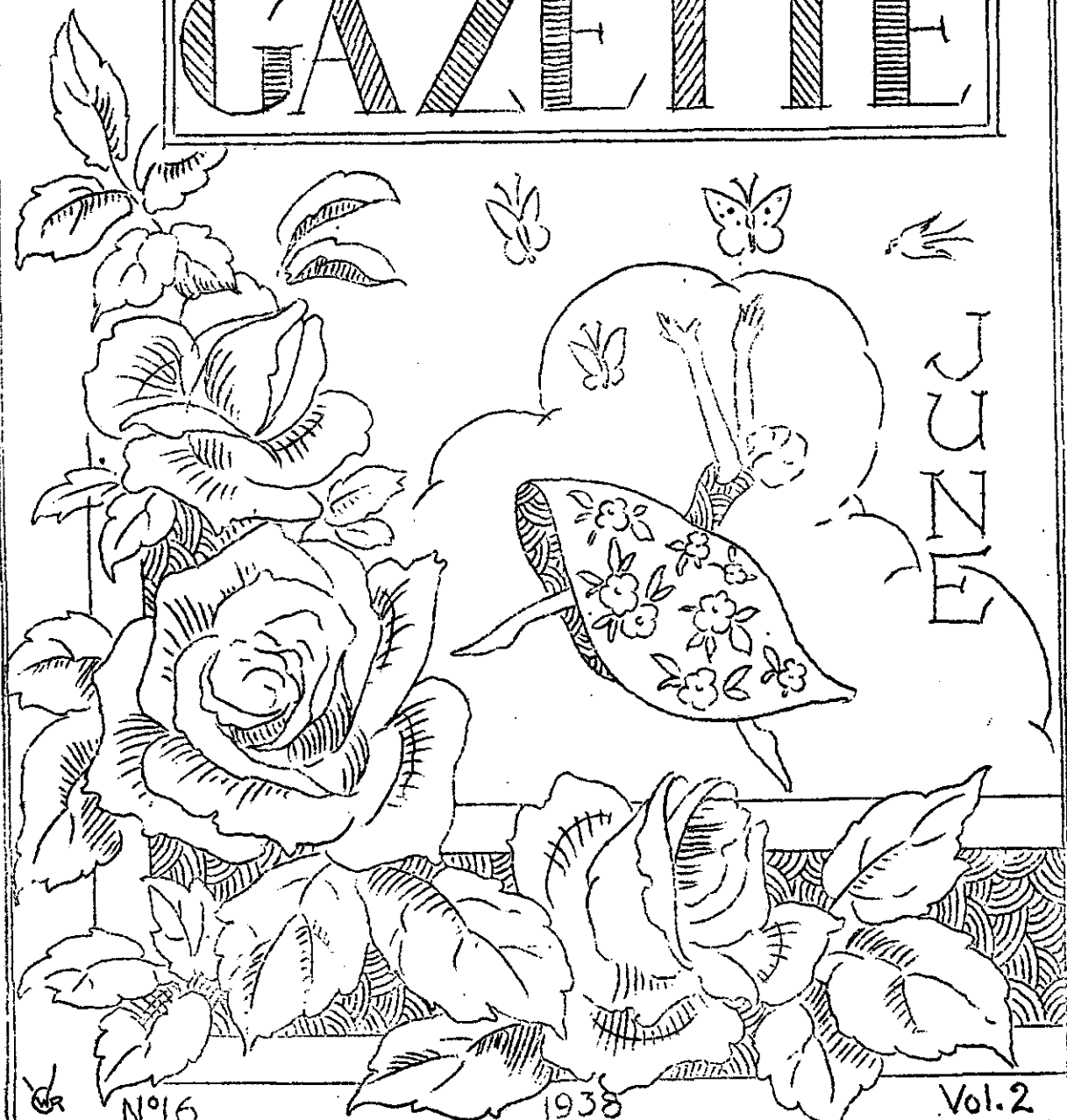
NAPHILL VILLAGE HALL.

D A N C E

SATURDAY APRIL 14TH. 8 - 12.
STARMER COLLINS BAND. Adm. 1/6 :
M. C. - GEORGE STEVENS
PROCEEDS TO NEW PIANO FUND.

2^D

NAPHILL GAZETTE



GA

No 16

1938

Vol. 2

NAPHILL MEMORIES contd.

I had hopes of getting some information of past events from old inhabitants or their descendants through my appeal last time, but nothing has come of it, so as the Editor asks for more - to help fill up - No he did not say that - I shall have to rely for the present on my own memory, and hope to be forgiven if in addition to past events I mention acts or sayings by Naphill residents who have passed on without hope that their Biography would be published in a Naphill Gazette.

Last time We - "we" looks better in print than "I", does it not - we were on the old and new road to Hughenden, close by the home of the late Mr. George Lacey (Skipper) so a story about him first.

In the year 1881 there was a very heavy fall of snow, the heaviest within living memory, three months snow and frost without a break. I am not sure if this was the occasion when a Naphill bricklayer, being unable to work applied to the Gaurdians for relief. He was told by the Chairman - "You know Wilkijs, you should lay up for a rainy day." "E allus did," replied the applicant, "But who would have thought of this snow?" Anyhow he had a good excuse for not working if it was that particular snow. No one could do out-of-doors work, every road was full and every lane filled up to the level of the banks or hedges. What was to be done? we were cut off from the town completely. Then "Skipper" - thats alright his daughter does not mind and I know he wouldn't - somehow let it be known that as a ratepayer, (only freeholders were recognised as ratepayers then.) he would take the responsibility of setting men to work and almost every able bodied man in the Village turned out with shovels and I well remember the relief experienced when the top part of Coombe Lane was cleared and a cart could get that way into the field and so to the town; and I tell you it was a tall dey when the late Mr. Thomas Ward, Grandfather of our neighbour of that name, called at "The Wheel" and paid the Snow Heavers 2/- per day man and 1/- boy, on behalf of the Gaurdians. That 2/- per day was a godsend to many and thanks expressed to Mr. Lacey (this time) were many and genuine.

That was the year the Rt. Hon. Benjamin Disraeli was buried April 19th. and the snow was not all gone then. Think of that all ye who grumble when the wind is a bit nippy.

A. G. H.

NAPHILL METHODIST CHURCH.

On Sunday evening, May 15th. the Choir repeated their Cantata, "The Great Light" by Finley Lyon, which they first sang in Easter week. The solos were taken by Mrs. Ginger, Mrs. Brown, Mr. H. Mead and Mr. A. Brown, and these, with the choruses by the Choir were thoroughly appreciated by the congregation. Mr. N. Mead conducted and Miss A. Brown was the organist.

In common with all other Methodist Churches throughout England, a service was held on Tuesday May 24th to commemorate the Bi-centenary of John Wesley's Conversion. The Choir

led the singing and the speakers were Rev. H. Binks and Mr. H. T. Turnbull.

The Sunday School Anniversary Services on Sunday May 29th. were conducted by Rev. E. Eavis. The speaker at the afternoon service was Mr. E. Tucker. M.W. of the Royal Grammer School, High Wycombe. At this service a presentation of an illuminated address and a copy of Moffat's Translation of the Bible was made to Mr. F. Lacey by the past and present teachers and scholars in recognition of over 40 years in service in the Naphill Methodist Sunday School.

AN OPEN LETTER TO SIR STANLEY REED, M. P.

Dear Sir Stanley,

First of all it is our pleasant duty to congratulate you on being elected our representative at Westminster. Henceforth, putting party politics on one side, we shall bring all our troubles to you, knowing that you in your turn will do your best for us.

I am sure that you admired our Village Hall when you came to address a meeting just before the election. It has many times been described as the best in Bucks. It belongs to the Village, and the Village, and the Village is responsible for its upkeep and maintenance. For many years funds for this purpose were raised through the medium of a Christmas Draw, when, in return for a donation to the funds of sixpence people were given the chance of winning a prize out of a list of about eighty. Such donations were obtained from far and wide, most of the prizes were given to us by well-wishers (including your predecessor Mr. Michael Beaumont), and the actual draw was carried out in the full view of a Public Meeting.

Two years ago this was declared to be illegal.

Now I ask you Sir, did you ever come across such sheer red tape in all your life? No person actually benefited by a penny from our Draw. The Village Hall had all the proceeds. When our Draw was declared illegal similar efforts in other places were allowed to continue. Whilst our lottery was banned because irresponsibles might ruin themselves thereby (if you can imagine such a thing) Football pools for private profit were legalised and certain gentlemen in Liverpool made huge fortunes and are allowed to continue to do so.

Is this sense, Sir, or just officialdom gone mad? Do you think you can do anything about it?

Yours sincerely, *The Editor.*

The possibility of a footpath through the Village is still being considered in Places Where It Should Be, but at the moment there is nothing more definite to report. The recent prolonged spell of fine weather has brought a great increase in the traffic on our roads, especially at the weekends, when to think of a walk to Lacey Green is almost the same as asking for an early death. Meanwhile after much wrangling a road has been made across the Common but where do you think it goes? From Downley to Downley. Some say "Lucky old Downley."

This issue of the Gazette has been printed on a new Duplicator which aims at better work with much less effort. At the moment we have not quite got the upper hand of the machine so we take this opportunity of apologising in advance for any blemishes that may appear. It is possible now, however, to produce a thousand copies in the time that was needed for two hundred with the old apparatus, so you may be sure that if you had another copy to send to your friend abroad or in some other part of the country we are not sold out. Already copies are being sent to all parts of the world.

BUCKS COUNTY COMMENTARY

Election Day passed off without a hitch, and the result was just about what most people expected. The poll was by no means a heavy one, and the 7 a.m. opening was hardly justified in many places by the number of votes cast at or within two hours of that time. Of the total votes actually recorded, 2994 fewer people voted this time than at the last election. Both the Conservative and Liberal votes dropped by about 3000 each, while Labour increased by a similar number and saved its deposit for the first time.

Sir Alfred Knox has intimated that he does not intend to stand as M.P. for Wycombe and South Bucks at the next General Election. It is expected that the new Conservative candidate will be the Hon. John Strutt, heir of the fourth Baron Rayleigh. He will be opposed by Mr. L. Vaughen Watkins (Liberal) and Dr. A. E. Whitfield (Labour).

Air Raid Precautions is very much the important subject just now (apart from Naphill Fete). Local Air Raid Wardens are meeting weekly at High Wycombe to receive instruction regarding their duties.

The recent drought has had its effect among Bucks farmers, who, among other things are faced with the prospect of a very small hay crop this year. We heard of one farmer who had fed his cows into a corn field.

The widely advertised sale of furniture and effects at the North Dean Club drew large crowds. We hear that the building is likely to be occupied shortly as a private residence.

Mrs. Disraeli came to Wycombe on Thursday last week to open the Handicrafts Exhibition in the

Town Hall, organised by the Bucks Federation of Women's Institutes. Branches in all parts of Bucks contributed exhibits which showed that among women at any rate the old crafts are not forgotten.

Miss Amy Johnson, the world-famous flier, who lives at Princes Risborough, was summoned recently at High Wycombe Borough Police Court for driving a car at an excessive speed along the main High Wycombe-Oxford Road. She was fined £1 and her licence was endorsed.

John Broom-Smith won a prize in a "Bucks Free Press" painting competition last month.

"At the moment High Wycombe is common with other centres, is suffering from one of the severest periods of trade depression for years, and hopes of an immediate revival are not bright."-- from 'The Cabinet-Maker.'

AT NAPHILL FETE ON WHIT-MONDAY.

BABY SHOW.
TUG-OF-WAR.
SLOW BICYCLE RACES.
PONY RIDES.
CRICKET MATCH.
TENNIS MATCH.
MAYPOLE DANCING.
SKITTLES.
FANCY DRESS PARADE.
DARTS.
SPINNER.
BOXING.
TOUCHEMS
COCO NUT SHIE.
DOG RACING.
SPINNER
REFRESHMENTS.

Buy a Programme, price twopence and win a lucky number Prize of five shillings.

THE NAPHILL CHRONICLES.

It was now the end of the second day after the battle of Worcester, and in the dark on Naphill Common Captain Hiatt was feeling very disconsolate. If he could not get through to London on the third day he had very little hope of doing so at all. Chance, with the aid of Trooper Paddifut, had so far favoured him. Tomorrow all London would have heard of Cromwell's victory and all roads would be watched for fugitives. He had little hope of finding a horse as he made his way towards the buildings which he could now see. Meeting no-one he crept carefully into a large yard with sheds around it, there was a strong smell about the place for he was now in John Dormer's skin-yard. There would be a stable somewhere, perhaps he could find a horse and lead it out quietly. He then might yet get away. As he stood there listening a light appeared in an upper casement of the low building - now he would have to wait. He heard a door open somewhere and presently he was aware that another person had entered the room where the light was. He heard an angry voice reproaching someone. The voice quoted scripture. There seemed something of pain and sorrow also. John Dormer was about to beat his daughter for deceit and for not disclosing that she had seen this Royalist enemy of religion hiding on the Common.

It must not be thought that John Dormer was unkind or brutal. He lived in an age which approved of a man beating his daughter or his wife, but to him it was a religious duty. Sin must be punished, he could find Scriptural authority for it. Jane took her stripes meekly, she did not doubt her father's justice, but she felt shamed and humiliated and in the morning she had to face the Officer who had questioned her. Why had she not said that she had seen the man? All her life she must now bear the disgrace of this beating. Her proud spirit writhed at the thought that she had been easily fascinated by his charm and manner. She fought back her tears as she turned to the casement to breathe the night air. Then in the gloom she saw him, there he stood, gazing up at her with white set face. Thus they stood unable to speak. Jane, her hand over her bounding heart, felt strong young life return, humiliation and shame slipped away from her, "Oh Jesus, was she very wicked for she knew that she was glad." Captain Hiatt stood there in abject misery. It had only been a moment or two after he had heard John Dormer's voice that he realised that the girl who had come to him in his hiding place was being beaten for not betraying him, and he could do nothing. To be found under her window would make thing infinitely worse for Jane. He was stricken to his soul, he had brought calamity to the woman who had shielded him and was unable to avert it. At last Jane spoke. "What are you doing here? she whispered. "I am come to look for a horse in exchange for mine which is on the Common, and I heard Jane, I heard. I cannot undo the harm that I have caused you but I go now to look for the soldiers." "No, no." she answered, "You must not." Her heart was in a panic of fear at the thought of the soldiers getting him. On an impulse she came through the window and dropped to the ground beside him. She led him across the yard behind the sheds and to a footpath. She had no plan but to get him away from immediate danger and then stop to think. And so it came about that presently, keeping to the shadows under the stars of this September evening they were on their way to the Vicarage

NAPHILL CHRONICLES CONTD.

Jane said that the Vicar favoured the Royalists and would be glad to help him. But they were very anxious and uneasy as they passed along. A reaction had set in and Jane was on the verge of tears, unless she could get back to her room unobserved she would have to confess if questioned. Captain Hiatt was also intensely miserable at the thought of what he was allowing Jane to do for him. If he could only take her away with him. The thought was insistent. At any rate he would not allow her to go back alone. Unless the Vicar could show them a way out he would return and yield to the troopers.

Jane now thought that he could find his way alone. She stopped to say fare-well but her voice would not function as she fought to control her fears. In this crisis courage returned to the Captain. "Jane", he said, "If I win through safely, which I will, may I come back for you one day? If so you must come on with me or I go back with you. There is safety if we go forward, I know it and I cannot lose you."

In that moment Jane knew that this was a true man, that she must go with him to save him. She and the Vicar would persuade him to take a horse and ride to his friends and safety. He took her hand. "Come," he said, and together they went forward to their destiny.

COURIER

(To be concluded)

THE NEW PIANO FUND.

Subscriptions have been gratefully received from the following since our last issue:- Miss S. Smart, Mr. & Mrs. E. Smith, Mrs. Wingrove,

(Black Lion)

The Dance on May 7th. yielded a profit of £1.3.0 and that of May 14th. £5.3.0.

The grand total now stands at

A DANCE IN AID OF THE FUND IS TO BE HELD IN THE VILLAGE HALL ON JUNE 15.

THE VILLAGE HALL COUNCIL.

The New Village Hall Council for 1938 - 9 is composed as follows:-

Football Club : Mr. D. Ing.
Cricket Club : M. C. Stacey.
Tennis Club : Mr. R. Piercy.
Women's Inst. : Mrs. Barrett.
Welfare : Mrs. Payne.
Nursing Assn. : Mrs. E. Smith.
Hughenden Church. : Mr. R. Blaby.
Methodist Chapel. : Mr. G. Hunt.
Mission Hall :
Naphill Players : Mrs. M. Thompson.
British Legion: Mr. S. Lacey.
Mess Club : Mr. M. Thompson.
Parish Council: Mr. G. Saw.
Library : Mrs. Carrington.

Co-opted : Mrs. V. Hussey,
Mr. R. Wheeler, Mr. H. J. Adlam,
Mr. H. G. Day.

Hon. Sec. - Mr. H. A. Oakeshott.
Hon. Asst. Sec. - Mr. C. Halsey.

Hon. Treasurer (Playing Field) -
Mr. F. J. Brown.
Hon. Asst. Treasurer (Playing Field)
Mr. Alf Brown.

Hon. Treasurer (Village Hall) -
Mr. W. Pearson.
Hon. Treasurer (Village Hall) -
Mr. S. Piercy.

£22.11.0. We have still some way to go before we get to our minimum, (£35) which it is hoped to raise before the summer holidays. Will all those who would like to subscribe please send a donation - no matter how small - to the Editor or to the Hon. Treasurer, Mr. S. Piercy, Mosley Lodge Farm, who will gladly acknowledge all amounts received.

THE WIFE IN THE HOME.

by DOMESTICUS

RING A CHANGE FOR YOUR TEA-PARTIES!

Weekend visitors are many when the summer sun gets busy and hostesses are always on the watch for fresh ideas for the tea table. Hot cakes and toast should give way a little to the more savory sandwich although strips of toast spread with one of the many savory butters are good. Home made biscuits are also very enjoyable and a useful asset as they keep so well during the dry weather.

A very good and easily prepared savory butter:- Anchovies or some bottled flavouring, 1 hardboiled egg, 2 oz butter, a little pepper, pound together. Make hot before spreading. Another choice - Smoked Roe butter:- 2 oz smoked roe, 1½ oz butter, cream together and warm through.

Cheese, tomato or minced meats, especially ham, take a lot of beating for cheapness and flavour where sandwiches are concerned.

A splendid biscuit easily made and delicious is Memus Biscuit:- take

6 oz sifted flour.

¼ lb sugar.

Beaten egg. Jam.

1 teaspoonful baking powder.

¼ lb butter.

½ teaspoonful of ground cinnamon.

Place flour, cinnamon and baking powder in basin rub in butter and stir in sugar. Moisten with beaten egg as required. Roll out thinly on a lightly floured board and cut into rounds with the top of a wine glass or a fluted cutter. Baked on a lightly greased tin in a fairly quick oven for 10 minutes. Cool and put two together with raspberry jam in between. Ice top of each biscuit with sugar moistened with cold water, flavoured if liked.

Biscuit recipes sent to the Editor would be appreciated & published.

A SUN SUIT FOR THE TODDLER.

Materials Required. 2 Oz of 3 ply knitting yarn, 2 buttons, 1 pair each of NO.10 and 14 knitting pins. MEASUREMENTS. Length top of bib to bottom 13 inches. Width all round 22 inches. Tension 8sts. to one inch. Work into the back of all cast on stitches.

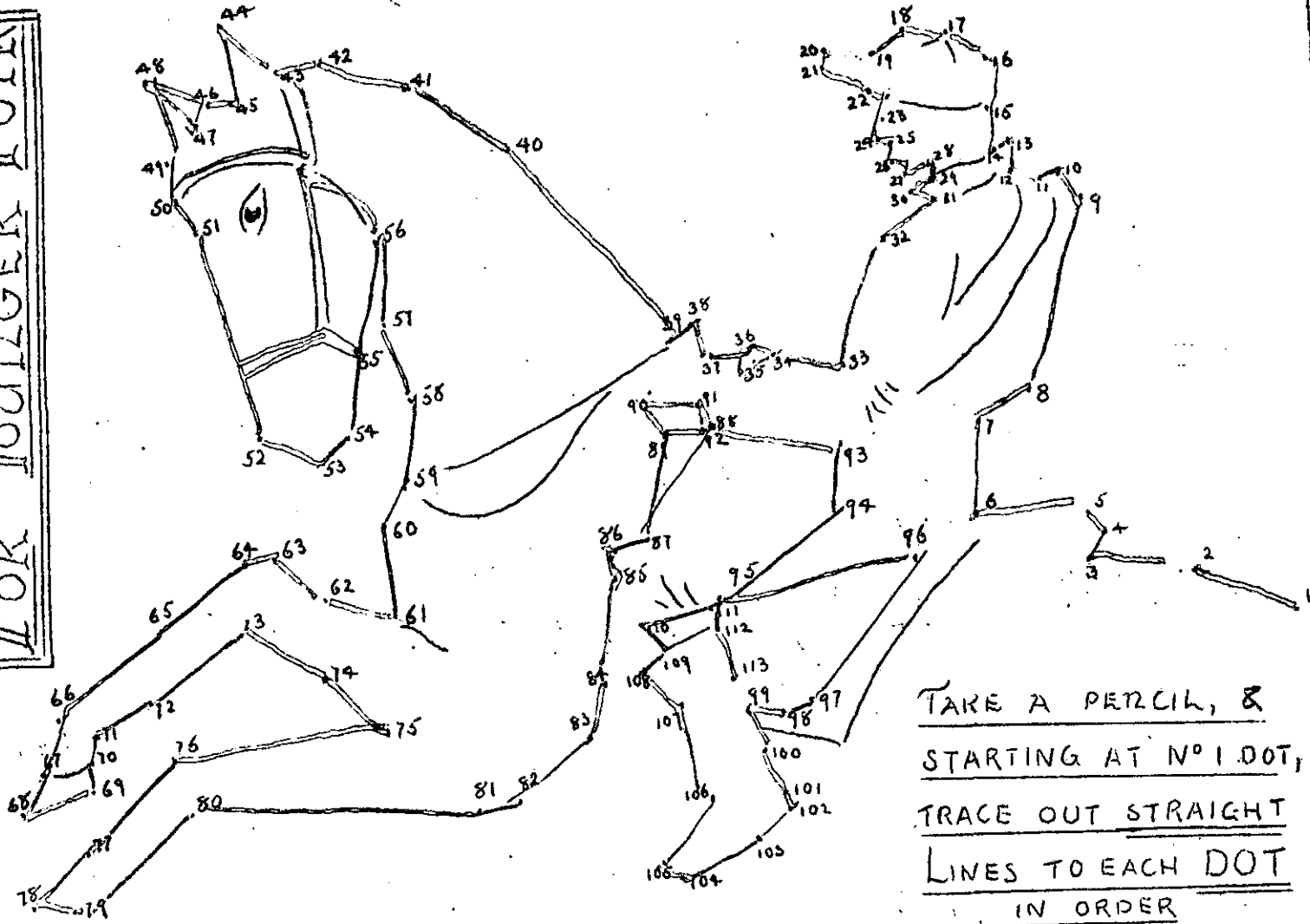
Cast on 48 sts. on no.10 pins work 8 rows moss stitch. 9th. row. moss st. 8, kn. 32, moss st. 8. 10th. row. moss st. 8, prl. 32, moss st. 8. Repeat these 2 rows until work measures 5½ inches.

Slip sts. on to no.14 pin, cast on 20 sts. and work into the back of these sts. in kn. 1, prl. 1 rib. Continue in ribbing across front,, cast on 20 sts. at other end and work into back of sts. in kn. 1, prl 1, rib, and continue in rib for one inch. Change to no.10 pins continue in st. st. for 3¼ inches. Knit two together at each end of every row until 26 sts. remain. Work 2 rows without decreasing, then increase 1st. at each end of every row until 88 sts. are on pin. Work 3¼ inches without increasing. Change to no.14 pins and work 1 inch of kn. 1 prl. 1 rib. Cast off 20 sts. rib to end, turn cast off 20 sts. Change to no.10 pins moss st. 8, kn. 32, moss st. 8. Next row:- Moss st. 8, prl. 32, moss st. 8. Repeat these 2 rows until work

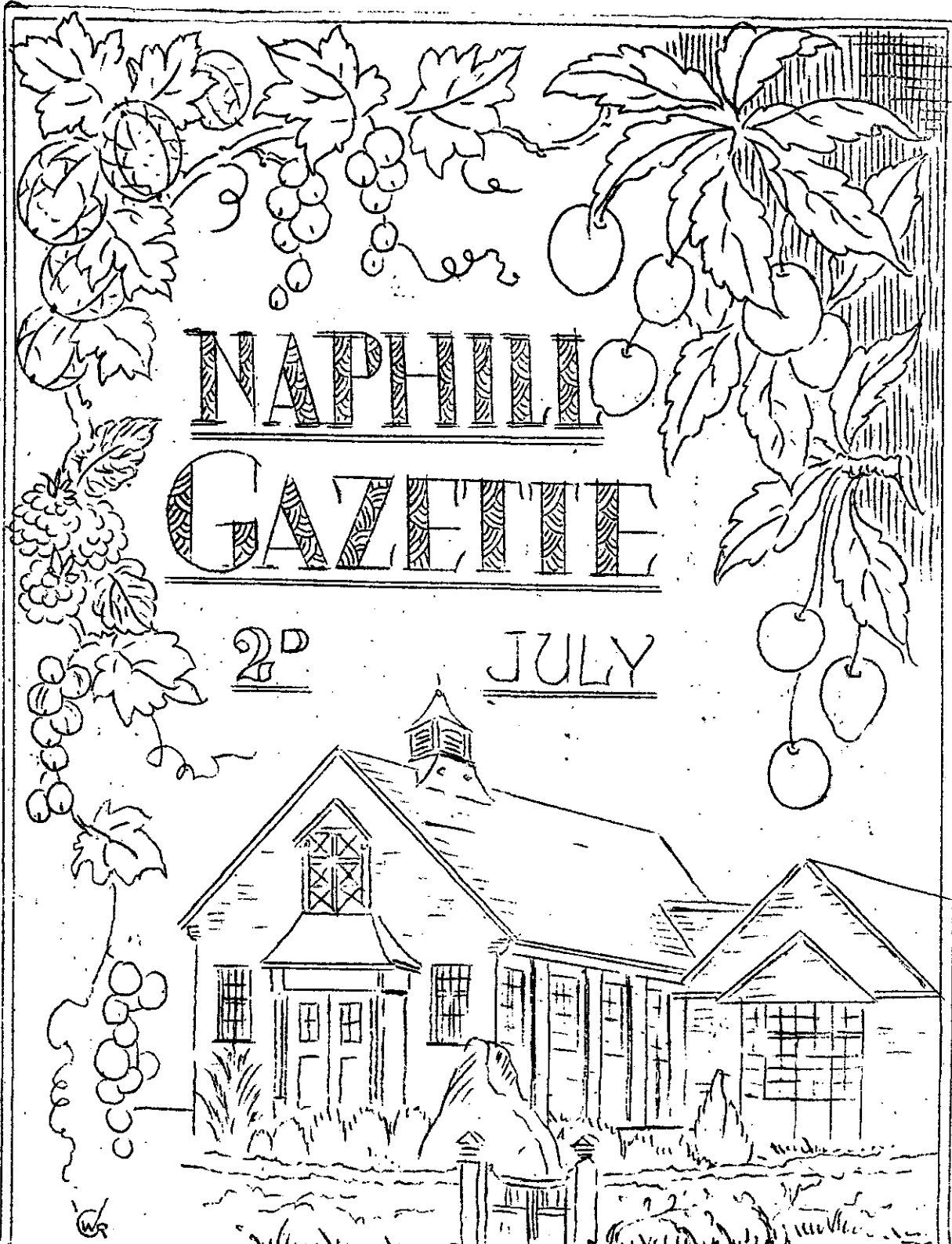
measures 5½ inches. Work 8 rows moss st. cast off in rib. With the right side of the work towards you and with no.10 pins, pick up 60 sts. round leg. Work 6 rows moss st. Cast off in rib. Work another leg the same. Shoulder straps (both alike) Cast on 9 sts. on no.14 pins. Work 3 inches moss st. then make a button hole:- Moss st. 3, cast off 3, moss st. 3. Next row, moss st. 3, cast on 3 moss st. 3. Next row. Moss st. 3, knit into the back of next 4 sts. to tighten buttonhole, moss st. 2, continue in moss st. for ½ inch.

CONTINUED ON THE BACK PAGE.

FOR YOUNGER FOLK



TAKE A PENCIL, &
STARTING AT N° 1 DOT,
TRACE OUT STRAIGHT
LINES TO EACH DOT
IN ORDER



NAPHTALI
GAZETTE

2^D

JULY



N°17

1938

Vol. 2

THE WIFE IN THE HOME.

BY DOMESTICUS.

I am going to give you the recipe for a cheap, healthgiving and very pleasant summer drink, I hope you will try it, its worth it.

Ingredients. 6 or 8 lemons.
4 lbs of sugar.
2 oz Citric Acid.
2 oz fine Epsom Salts
1 oz Tarteric Acid.
8 breakfastcups of boiling water.

Put all dry ingredients into a basin, add lemon juice and the grated rinds of same, pour over the boiling water and strain. Use the strength as liked.

HOW TO MAKE ORANGEADE.

Pare the rinds of 3 ordinary and 1 seville orange and put them into a jug; pour on them 1 pint of boiling water and let them steep, covered up, for 6 hours. Make a syrup with $\frac{1}{2}$ lb of sugar and $1\frac{1}{2}$ pints of water and add it to the steeped rinds, together with the juice of the orange from which the rinds have been taken and the juice of 3 additional oranges. Stir the whole well, and when cool, strain it through muslin. (the juice of a lemon may replace that of one orange)

STRAWBERRIES ARE CHEAPER NOW SO MAKE GOOD USE OF THEM WHILE THEY LAST.

A delicious cold strawberry pudding.

Line a pudding basin with sponge cakes, filling up the centre with strawberries, gently heated in syrup, and then covering them with more sponge cakes. Cover the pudding with a weighted dish, and leave it to get quite cold.
Delicious yet easy to prepare.

STRAWBERRY TRIFLE.

A trifle that is not too elaborate for ordinary occasions can be made by dissolving a pint bucket of strawberry jelly in hot water, pouring half of it over a sponge cake ring placed in the bottom of a glass dish, and leaving the remainder to set. Make a pint of sweetened vanilla-flavoured custard, set it aside to cool, and in the meantime stalk and wipe 3 quarters of a pound of strawberries, mash two-thirds of them to a pulp, and sweeten them with 2 oz of castor sugar. Add also a tablespoonful of lemon juice, put the mixture into the hole in the centre of the sponge cake, and pour the custard round the outside. The centre should be decorated with the remainder of the strawberries, and the jelly chopped coarsely and placed on top of the ring. This trifle is large enough for seven or eight persons.

STRAWBERRY FRITTER. Only the large firm strawberries are suitable for fritter making. Dredge them well with sugar, sprinkle them with kirsch and leave them in a cool place for about $\frac{1}{2}$ hour. Then dip them in batter and fry them for a few minutes in a deep pan of smoking hot fat. Drain thoroughly, serve immediately and sprinkle with more castor sugar.

We must have STRAWBERRY FOOL.

Wipe and stalk 1 lb of strawberries and then rub them through a sieve adding to the puree 3 oz of castor sugar and 2 teaspoonfuls of lemon juice. Mix with a pint of rich custard and whisk well.

WHEN YOU MAKE YOUR STRAWBERRY JAM PUT IN A LITTLE LEMON OR RED CURRANT JUICE YOU WILL LIKE IT MUCH BETTER.

N A P H I L L F E T E .
ANOTHER GREAT SUCCESS.

Large crowds gathered on the playing fields on Whit Monday, showing once again that Naphill is the place to come to for a good Fete. The buses ran in threes, so great was the rush. The Committee of the Village Hall are to be congratulated on giving us such a good show as they did, and the financial result, a profit of over £37 is a tribute to their hard work.

The Cricket Match attracted many of our visitors and after some very bright cricket Naphill proved to be too good for the lads from Downley. The Tennis Club did very well and beat a strong team from Marlow.

There was the usual large entry for the baby show, and the eventual winner of the Cup was Joy Aldridge, a bonny Naphill girl of 11 months.

Nine Eims Gas Works journeyed from Battersea to win the Tug of War Cup with a fine pull, beating the team from Glory Mill, Woodburn.

The Lucky Programme Prize went to Pamela Jones, Mr. E. Brown won the Billiard Table for 3d, Mr. Alf Parslow won the clock for Men's Skittles, and Miss Burdett won the tea service for Ladies' Skittles. A Lily in a pot was won by Mrs. Ring, while Mr. Claude Dampier, of Messrs. Walls Ice Cream Co., won the £1 prize for darts, celebrating later in an uncertain manner. Mr. F. Wingrove won the 10/- dart prize.

The High-Spot of the Children's Fancy Dress Competition was the "Tall Boy of Naphill", presented by the brothers Braisher. Maypole Dancing by the Naphill girls was very much appreciated as was the boxing display by Lane End boys.

The Hall was packed for a Ron Wheeler Revue, and later packed again for a Dance, one of the most successful for years, with Miss Fay Morgan

judging a Waltz Competition. During the day a Radiogram supplied music and announcements, and greatly helped to make the 1938 Fete the best in Bucks.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE.

Thurs. June 2nd. Mrs. Oakeshott presided over this meeting of approximately 60 members. Mrs. Fonge was unable to give her talk on gardening through illness but Miss M. Mowerton of Stokenchurch very kindly stepped into the breach and a very helpful talk on the same subject was given to the members.

It was decided to postpone the Flower Show till Sept. We sincerely hope there will be rain between now and Sept. or we're afraid there will be very few entrants for the show. Mrs. Lowe won the competition for the best and cheapest portable lunch. A Roll Call on "Work we used to do" brought the meeting to a close together with the "King".

Next Meeting. July 7th.

Demonstration - Soft Toys -

Miss Coombes
A short talk on A.R.P. will also be given.

Entertainment - Sketch by Members.

ODES and ENDS.

The Salvation Army band from Wycombe, one of the best in the country, played on Naphill Common on Sunday June 26th., to a large and very appreciative audience.

In the absence on holiday of the Vicar the services at Hughenden during July will be taken by Rev. Tucker, of Oxford.

THE ALL NIGHT RAMBLE.

Twenty seven brave souls turned up for this annual adventure, on Sat. June 18th. at 11 p.m. There were eighteen men and nine ladies, a little nearer 50 - 50 than last year. After waiting 15 mins. while Dennis changed his shoes we were off to a good start, down Downley Road across the Common (not so fast in front, please) to West Wycombe Pedestal via Cookshall. Here we halted for those at the back to catch up, and Campbell took a photograph of us (while we were still fairly fresh). Then off we went again through West Wycombe, along Chorley Road and up Loxborough Hill, arriving at the top panting somewhat, with loud cries from the back of "What about a rest?" So we sat by the roadside for a little while, watching the moon come up and drinking in the silence. (I mean it was the silence we were drinking.) The shrill blast of the Chief Rambler's whistle brought us to our toes with a jump, and on we went a gain.

Our next stop was on and around a Coronation Seat near Bledlow Ridge and Campbell delighted us all with his vivid sound-impersonations of a car changing gear. It was getting just a little chilly so we began to feel for our macks, and once again we were on the road. Before we made our next stop we found we were two short, both men, and we began to get a bit worried as to what had befallen them. As it turned out they had gone left when we went right, and their ramble was a few miles longer than ours. A mile or so west of Bledlow Ridge we found a farmer's gate to lean on for a while, and someone felt a few drops of rain. Clouds came up, the moon disappeared and we got ready for the worst. But it didn't rain after all, and before long we were on Chinner Hill, dodging imaginary snakes and falling in very real pot holes. Soon we found a dell big enough for us all, and out came the nosebags. For sometime only a steady munching sound broke the stillness, then we sung and told stories, and Campbell lit a fire and we cursed the smoke, but it was all good fun and an hour went by like a flash. Some went to sleep, and not even a fire could wake up Francis. Still thoughts of breakfast urged us on, and down we scrambled to the Icknield Way, along to Bledlow and on to Princes Risborough, where there was just time for a quick clean up before the rashers, eggs and sausages, were dished up. Did ever such a breakfast smell so sweet! Did ever Maskeleyne himself perform such a vanishing trick. A little wait and the coach was ready to bring us back to Naphill.

TENNIS CLUB.

One of the chief attractions at the fete was a match between Naphill and the Seymour Court Club, Marlow. Naphill won by 11 sets to 5. As winners were reputedly strong, a return match is hoped for in season. Miss L. Sharpe and A. Shrimpton, Naphill were a most successful pair won all matches.

THE NAPHILL CHRONICLES.

On the afternoon of September 3rd. 1651 the Vicar of Hughenden had been into Wycombe to learn the latest news. There had been rumours from the North of an expected battle as Charles marched South to regain his father's crown. The Vicar was known as a Royalist sympathiser but he must have been liked and respected for he had been left undisturbed in his living. And so it came that when Captain Hiatt and Jane arrived at the Vicarage they heard the Vicar's horse coming up to the house. When the Captain had announced who he was they were at once invited into the house, the Vicar called for more candles and very soon the Captain was enjoying a good meal the first he had eaten since morning. Then the Vicar was ready to listen, he let Jane talk first. She earnestly requested him to provide Captain Hiatt with a horse so that he could escape to his friends in London, and the Captain as earnestly requested him to find Jane a safe lodging till the troopers had gone and her father's anger had subsided. The Vicar began to scent romance. He knew Jane well and was very fond of her, he must find the measure of this man Hiatt. He plied him with questions and learned the whole story of his ride from Worcester, his meeting with Puddifut, how he had met Jane on the Common of her beating by her father and so to the moment of his telling it. Then he wanted to hear of his family and of his adventures since he left home. Jane sat there in the candle light listening enthralled to this man who had promised to come back to her, as he told stories of sieges, battles, victory and dismal failures. The Vicar's wife then took Jane away and left the two men to talk. The Captain was anxious about Jane. He explained that he could not allow her to go back to further punishment or in honour he must return and yield to the troopers. He wished that he could take her to his Mother but feared that she would not leave her father even if there was any means of taking her, but that he meant to come back as soon as it was safe for him to do so. Meanwhile the Vicar was thinking of a plan to help these two young people. The Captain had gained his confidence, he had to feel assured that he was worthy of Jane and was now satisfied, he had some influence with her father and would risk his displeasure for what he was about to propose. He called Jane back into the room. "Jane", he said, "you have saved this man from prison and possibly from death, but your task is not yet completed, for if you return to your father, in honour he must return also. Therefore, would you allow me to take you and deliver you safely to his friends in London. I will vouch for your comfort and safety to your father. This will also make it unnecessary for the Captain to return here for you."

Jane was startled and could not answer at once. The Vicar's wife took her in her arms. "Take me away and let me think", whispered Jane, and so, in the other room she made her decision. "Tell them," she said, "what I feel that the Captain has been coming to me all my life, and that I will go to London, but they must take me to the house of a skin and leather merchant that I know to be a friend of my father's, and so will my father be appeased." The Vicar's wife took her to bed, and Captain Hiatt did not see her again till dawn brought the radiant glorious day.

NAPHILL CHRONICLES contd.

The Vicar was astir before daylight, he harnessed two horses and a chaise, the latter a clumsy springless vehicle, springs had not yet been attached to carriages; he roused the stable boy from his bed in the loft and sent him out to hire two riding horses, the Vicar's wife prepared a meal and some food for the journey, found a travelling cloak and other garments for Jane, and Captain Hiatt feeling himself to be the most thankful and happy man alive waited impatiently for Jane to appear. He expected to find her in need of comfort and assurance that all would be well. But Jane after the nervous strain of the previous evening was now calm and confident. She had faith in herself and in the future and perfect confidence in the man that fate had so strangely brought to her so that the Captain was aware again of his first impression of her as she came to him on the Common, only now he was conscious of feeling a high pride in her as she smiled at him and said, "Captain, I trust that you are ready for the last stage of your journey" After they had eaten all was bustle and excitement, the boy brought round the chaise, with two horses in tandem, he was to ride the leader, the Vicar lead the riding horses. The Vicar's wife was now in tears saying goodbye to Jane, the Vicar and Captain mounted their horses and Jane began her jolting tiring journey to that great magnetic city to which so many millions have journeyed since. They cantered merrily down into Wycombe where they had to go slowly for the road was full of holes and ruts, but beyond as they came to the dry grassy sward they trotted and sometimes galloped till they came to bad spots again. We lost sight of them as they went through the Marsh, and we climbed to a high place of vantage where we could see the road beyond and presently we saw them again as they began to climb the long hill, like little dots they were for a long time, till at last they neared the top of the hill then they went over and vanished, and there was a mist before our eyes and a lump in our throat, for we loved her and were very envious of Captain Hiatt. And so they pass from our records, and some say that Jane is but a Naphill legend forgotten by the present generation and some will say that we have only dreamed her, but what matters.

We are such stuff as dreams are made of
And life is rounded by a sleep.

COURIER.

Epilogue.

Some will ask, what evidence is there that our Naphill Jane is the Jane of the inscription on the vault. Then

Thomas Hiatt of this City and Jane his wife of the County of Buckinghamshire. Well we have no evidence, but feel that our surmise is beyond doubt, that the Captain Hiatt who came to Naphill became a Skinner when he started life afresh through the influence of Jane the Skinner's daughter and her introduction to the merchant where she went to in London. That she became reconciled to her father we have some proof, for during the great plague in 1665 when everyone who could not flee from London at least sent their children away, two of Jane's children came to their grandfather on Naphill Common.

COURIER.

CONGRATULATIONS.

MONICA'S 21st.

More than a hundred friends and relatives assembled at the Village Hall on Saturday evening June 25th. to celebrate the coming - of - age of Monica Nicholls, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Auther Nicholls of St. Vincent Farm.

Dancing and games made up a jolly programme, directed by genial George Stevens, assisted by Starmer Collins and his band. At the end of the refreshment interval, after Monica had put out the candles on a lovely birthday cake with five mighty breaths, Mr. Adlam in proposing her health expressed his regret that Monica left School before he had come to Naphill. The whole company joined in wishing her health and prosperity, singing "For She's a jolly good fellow" and giving her three rousing cheers. Monica having replied the toast of "Mr. and Mrs. Nicholls" was drunk, to which Mrs. Nicholls briefly responded. The rest of the evening was given up to dancing and a famous party ended at midnight with "Auld Lang Syne".

Monica has asked us to express her sincere thanks to all who sent presents and good wishes, and to all those who helped in any way to make her birthday such a success.

- 6. We understand the B.B.C. has turned down the suggestion to buy the V.H. piano as a barrel organ effect
- 7. A local cricketer has discovered a new way of stopping cricket balls - "Phew!", what next?
- 8. Is it correct that the V.H. Council has leased its notice board to a neighbouring village?
- 9. Loves last hope - Common Ferns.
- 10. The B.B.C.'s S"TAB" turn - Human fly-paper roads.

BRIGHTER THAN THE SUN.

With my knees pushing the person out of the chair in front of me, and feeling uncomfortably like a compressed sardine I waited for Ron Wheeler's revised version of "Brighter Than the Sun" on Whit Monday evening. Sixteen snappy scenes dazzled by. Song, Comedy, Sketches, Song Scenes, wittely-moulded together by Roland Hill as Com-pere.

A 2 years old girl held me spell-bound with her songs, while three small local girls danced and sang items which had been rehearsed only a week. The troupe of "girl" ballet dancers made the tummy of Mrs - next to me shake like a jelly. Putney, China, Bohemia, and Heaven knows where, were before me in the space of two short hours and as the fat new-rich lady said while "watching the bostrace", "H'and I enjoyed meself."

C.RITIK.

DOTTY JOTS.

by ARGEW.

- 1. Mrs. Naphill - Spotting the Spots.
- 2. A new climber - Midnight "ramblers"
- 3. Hiking theme song - "My corny country cousins."
- 4. New houses in Louches Lane ? - C.C.'s "tender" spot!
- 5. Where is Naphill's superior spot? - Stoken Lane. At least one "snob" is advertised.

Still no information about the old roads so we will only travel where we know they way, then we won't get lost.

Down Church Lane now, that is if it is not too badly overgrown through disuse, people not going to Church. It was certainly used more at the time I am writing of, both as the way to Church and to the Church yard too. Children and young people were invariably carried that way. A heavy corpse required a cart or van. Sometimes of course a hearse was used but it was not every family who could have a hearse for a burying, or a Doctor for a birth, the reason being the same in both cases. Occasionally people who owned a vehicle would drive that way to Church though the road was generally bed down the grove. (more about the grove presently), and Coombes Lane, as well as being farther was not as good as it is now.

Well there is nothing very interesting in all this so far, so we'll change the subject.

About the years '72 or '73 a Flower Show was held in the Park towards the Aylesbury Lodge. I suppose that would include Naphill and Kings-hill, I cannot remember if it was a yearly occurrence and possibly should not have remembered this (as I was too young at the time to take interest in flowers and vegetables, though I remember the large tent quite distinctly) but for the circumstance I am now going to write of.

The Landlady of the Blacksmith's Arms now in the hands of Mr. Louis Riches was then a Mr. Charles Brewer who owned a donkey named Jenny, and on this occasion took his wife and one or two of the younger children to the Flower Show in the donkey cart down Church Lane and the grove of course (by the way I was informed on Sunday last by a younger son that Mrs. Brewer is still living at Downley aged 92 or 93). Well Jenny was turned out to graze in the park with other animals. In the afternoon and evening flowers and vegetables were of little interest to myself and one or two of the older Brewer boys (7 to 10 years of age) and we came home just before dark, and lo! there was Jenny at the stable door asking to be let in. She has a foal in there. Here was a pretty state of affairs, obviously Mr. Brewer would not be able to get his load home without Jenny and she must go back, so we let her into the stable to give young Neddy the opportunity to make up for a lost meal or two, and then started off with Jenny towards Hughenden Park, at the bottom of the grove where the road is rather steep we met the party, Mrs. Brewer in the cart, Mr. Brewer pushing behind but making no progress. He had just remarked "He had never known Jenny refuse to draw before." Of course not. He hadn't got Jenny, and sad as the case which called forth the remark it was not nearly as tragic as when the Coster's donkey laid down and died and his owner remarked "He never served me that trick before". What had happened was this, Mr. Brewer had stayed in the well lighted tent interested in the speeches and no doubt getting information on the cultivation of onions, carrots etc., and noticed it was getting dark outside and time to be moving towards home. So he caught a donkey about the same size and colour as his own, harnessed him to the cart and started. All went well until the steep part of the road was reached when Jenny's substitute refused to "buckle to" and the whole outfit came to a standstill. However with the arrival of the relief party prospects took a decided turn for the better. CONTD. ON NEXT PAGE.

OLD NAPHILL contd.

The imposter was taken from the shafts, striped of his harness, discharged at a minutes notice without a character, and sent back to join the ranks of the unemployed no doubt to his entire satisfaction, and Jenny was reinstated in her rightful position. Then "the tail went swish and the wheels went round."

Her owner was too pleased at having her back either to blame or punish and she should not be either. Good old Jenny torn twixt love and duty, she had yielded to the strong west power. That is what is being done in the world today, but that power isn't Love, or duty either.

All's well that ends well, and this episode ended well because all got home safely and young Neddy was very pleased to get his Mother back.

A. G. H.

AND STILL MORE ODDS.

Mr. Ward has sold his business to Mr. Baynham, to whom we extend a hearty welcome to the Village.

Mr. Benny Grimsdell returned to Naphill on Wednesday last looking very fit and well once again.

Among new residents we welcome Mr. and Mrs. R. Milner, and their little girl. Their bungalow near the top of Coombe Lane, with its wonderful views is the envy of many and a tribute to the Naphill builder, Mr. G. Shaw.

ODDS and ENDS.

The price of milk has gone up, for a month at any rate. We understand that local milk retailers are by no means pleased about it, as they foresee a possible drop in milk consumption. But they have to charge what they are told, it seems, which only goes to show that Dictatorships are not so far away as we might think.

Naphill Tennis Club had a very enjoyable match against West Wycombe away last Sunday, the result being a draw, each side winning 8 sets. A return match, at Naphill is to be played on Sunday July 3rd.

We had many many complaints about our last issue, and we are very sorry indeed. We have tried very hard to make this one better, and we hope we have succeeded. No one knows better than we do how far from perfect, but have a little patience and we will go plodding on. At the moment the new machine does not give us good results as did the old one, but oh! the difference in working it. No longer does our right arm ache like that of the blacksmith's. In fact it is a pleasure to work now. You should drop into the Office one day and see it. (if you can get in).

The new lawn mower has made a vast difference to the appearance of the Playing Fields. Funds are still required and should be sent to Mr. Jack Lawrence. The Gazette has had much pleasure in sending a donation of one guinea.

PIRATE GOLD.

Foreword. Geof Lovat, held prisoner by pirates, assists a mysterious stranger to escape from the Inn. They ride away on a horse to freedom.

After covering about five miles, Robin halted his horse in a thicket the two fugitives dismounted, and sat under a hedge which afforded excellent shelter from the road they had just left. "Zounds! I'm hungry - er - bless me I don't even know your name!" "Geof Lovat at your service" Geof replied. "And mine" said the elegant stranger "Is Robin - er" he hesitated then blurted out "Robin Quainton, highwayman at your service!" Geof gasped with astonishment while Robin smiled mischievously. "Perhaps you have heard of me?" "Yes" Geof answered. "Infact everybody talks of you, and I have secretly admired you. I should like to be a highwayman!" "Methinks not! young friend, t'is a dangerous life; even now there is a reward of £1,000 on my head. If I am caught," - he drew his finger across his throat significantly and then burst forth into a peal of laughter. "Strange," began Geof - "That I should meet a notorious pirate and a notorious highwayman in the same morning." Robin stopped short - "Notorious Pirate? whom, might I ask?" "Captain Scarlet" Geof replied! "Scarlet?" Robin gasped. "He was at the Inn? Whats his game now I wonder?" Geof replied that he did not know, but that the pirate gang intended to sail at the turn o'tide. "Did you hear aught of the conversation?" enquired Robin. Geof thought a moment and then recollected the fragments of conversation he had overheard when imprisoned behind the fireplace. "Old Martiniz - Lat.18 - Long 77 - Eagle Bay -". Robin clenched his fists. - "So! the Wild Cutters know of old Martiniz's treasure! Come Lad! we must make Tor Cove at once. This is indeed news."

An hour later, Robin and Geof were hurrying towards a deserted cottage which stood about three hundred yards from the cliff edge. "Follow me!" Robin looked cautiously round to make sure of their not being followed, then led the way into the house, sneaked a creaky cellar door and descended the cold slimy steps into a cellar followed closely by Geof. Robin produced a candle and tinder from a secret hiding place, lighted the candle, and advanced towards the corner of the cellar, where with Geof's help they removed two huge wine casks, to reveal a small oak door in the wall. Robin was obviously well acquainted with the place for he drew open the door, and beckoning Geof through the opening, closed it behind them and led the way by the light of the candle along what seemed an endless underground tunnel. Geof's heart throbbed with excitement. Where could the tunnel lead? and why should Robin be so interested in old Martiniz's treasure?

TO BE CONTINUED.

R.G.W.

MORE ODDS.

Among those who witnessed the second day's play in the Test Match at Lords were Mr. W. Lawrence, Mr. Will Lacey, Dennis Pipe, Donald Goodchild and the Editor.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson have taken up residence at "Bowood", and Mrs. Wilkinson has indicated her wish to enter into "all the village activities" If we may say so this is a very admirable sentiment.

Nº18

AUGUST

Vol.2.

NAPHILL GAZETTE



1938

GR

F.V.

MEMORIES OF OLD NAPHILL.

This is the story of a Practical Joke which, unlike some jokes, was quite harmless. Some may perhaps call to mind similar evenings to the one on which this occurred or if not just imagine it as I describe it.

Late in Summer, about 9.30 in the evening, most people home for the night, little traffic on the roads, no buses or cars, no moon, but not dark, comfortably warm, perfectly calm, not enough air to move a thistle down, such evenings are rare, personally I do not remember as many as I have lived years but one or two stand out clearly, on two occasions from the recreation grounds I have heard a man speaking in his natural voice outside Alma Cottage, on another evening a gentleman from the other hill had been visiting a friend, he had a very fast pony and when he started home, pony was anxious to get there, her hoof beats were quite distinct down Coombs Lane, along the bottom and up Cryer's Hill at a gallop, I knew when he slacked pace to turn to the right at the top and when he stopped at his home at Widmer End. Now you say where's the joke? I have only been trying to explain the kind of evening on which it occurred.

Once upon a time there lived near Walter's Ash an old gentleman we will call Mr. Bengy. That's not his full name, only part of it as some will know. He was much, and deservedly, respected in the village, but had an impediment in his speech which was the source of much good natured amusement, also he was far from good on his feet. He attended services regularly at the Mission Hall and occasionally would visit the Salvation Army at High Wycombe. As he had a neat little donkey and trap the journey was no difficulty.

On one of those evenings I have described three young men, or old lads, were chatting, close to the top gate of the Crick, it was a broken down stile then, one was going that way home, when the sound of Bengy's cart wheels could be distinctly heard on the flint road coming up Coomb's Lane and Bengy was singing "Tith Betthull, on Tith Betthull, on, Thee up Polly, Tith Betthull on Befootell, Thee up Polly." He must have been driving with one hand or Polly knew her way, because the other hand was beating time on his knee. As he got nearer one of the naughty lads suggested "Lets stop old Bengy's donkey." Now guess which it was; well you are wrong it was one of the others, but all agreed so we were equally guilty. "There's no need to alarm him, just lie across the road feet to head, that donkey won't step on us, she won't come within 50 yards; that was so, suddenly the donkey stopped, so did the singing, and "Thee up Polly" took a different tone; "Thee up Polly what be a thinging about, we were ofcourse too far off for the driver to see us though the donkey could, to Mr. Bengy's credit be it said he did not, like Balaam, strike the ass, neither was there an angel in the way, but Polly refused to "Thee up" at the house just below Mrs. Hunt had some washing on the line in the yard and came out just then to take it in before retiring and heard the commotion. "What's the matter Mr. Bengy? Can't you get along?" "No Mitheth Hunt, the thigheth the I shall have to get down and thee whateth the mather I thupoth." Whilst the old gentleman got down very carefully backwards the three conspirators slithered out of the road through a gap in the hedge like

R.T.C.

SHORT STORY contd.

out at all if you play us tricks like this." I exchanged cards with the young man. Later I had a letter from him. The girl had been suffering from some obscure physical trouble, toxins in the blood had affected the brain, causing strong suicidal tendency. She was at the time on the high road to recovery!

COURIER.

NAPHILL FOOTBALL CLUB.

The Annual General Meeting was held at the Village Hall the week before last. Mr. E. J. Brown was again elected President of the Club. And the Vice-Presidents were re-elected en bloc.

Other Officers were elected as follows: -

Hon. Sec. Mr. G. Youens.

Hon. Treas. Mr. D. Ing.

Selection Committee: -

Mr. J. Anderson

Mr. L. Parslow, Mr. L. Smith, Mr. R. Milner with the two Captains, who will be elected after a trial match which will be held at the end of August.

Mr. H. Hussey was again elected groundsman. The Club has entered for the following competitions for the coming season:

Wycombe Combination Division 2.
Wycombe Combination Reserve Section
Berks and Bucks Junior Cup
Wycombe Cup
Chalfont Hospital Cup
Reading Junior Cup.

Your old friend, who used to live here, would appreciate a copy of the Gazette. Why not send one?

NAPHILL WOMEN'S INSTITUTE.

July 7th. Mrs. Lovejoy presided over this meeting, between 50 and 60 members attended. Business was dealt with, which included final arrangements for the County Rally at Beaconsfield on July 16th and the Annual Outing on August 16th. This year the outing is to be split up into two groups.

1. An all day excursion to Southsea, calling for tea at Mrs. Disraeli's (Chilbolton).

2. Halfday excursion to Chilbolton only, both bus loads to do the homeward journey together.

Any members wanting to go on either outing please give your names to Mrs. Lovejoy at once as there are only a few seats vacant.

Miss Coombes gave a demonstration on Soft Toys. A short talk on A.R.P. was also given; this did not enliven matters, but an amusing sketch did help to bring the meeting to a happy ending.

NEXT MEETING. SEPT. 1st.

HEALTH TALK.

MRS. CLARE GOZLETT.

FLOWER SHOW. Would members who wish to enter the cake competition in connection with the flower show, please apply to the Secretary (Mrs. R. Piercy) for the recipe of the cake.

OLD NAPHILL contd.

lizards. He could find nothing so got back into the cart "Polly thee'd up" and twas really "bether on."

I am sure Mr. Bengy never knew what made Polly "thigh" that night.

A. G. H.

PIRATE GOLD.

FOREWORD:

Geof Lovat becomes acquainted with Robin Quainton, a highwayman, who learns from him that Captain Scarlett, a pirate, has information concerning some secret treasure. Geof and Robin hurry off to Tor Cove.

---0---

Robin led the way at a brisk pace along the roughly hewn tunnel, the sole light being a flickering candle. At times the ground dropped away at such a steep angle that Geof almost slipped on his back. However a door was soon reached and Robin made a noise similar to a rat nibbling at the door. There was a pause and the door opened, the young adventurers were admitted to a workshop which, to Geof's astonishment, stood at the foot of the cliff which Geof had just stumbled through.

"Where is Captain Bourne?" Robin began excitedly. "I have important news!" "You will find him on the jetty Sir" the sole occupant of the room replied, who by appearances was a ship's carpenter. The latter gentleman, more intent on the wood he was carefully shaping than the intruders, resumed his work.

Robin bade Geof to be seated and this young man agreed readily for the workshop was crammed with interesting models of ships and drawings. In about half an hour Robin returned with Captain Bourne, by this time Geof had become quite friendly with the old carpenter and had learned that the mysterious cave was a small secret shipbuilding yard.

Captain Bourne, a tall sea-bronzed fellow of about 50 years was obviously disturbed by the news which Robin had brought. "Be ready to sail "Chips" !" he bawled at the old carpenter who dropped his jaw and mallet simultaneously at the news. Bourne now turned to Robin inquiringly. "And this young fellow?" Robin stepped forward. "Meet Captain Bourne, Master Mariner and Explorer. We sail with him tonight for Eagle Bay."

A few minutes later the three fellows were discussing charts and making final preparations for the long sea journey. During the conversation, Robin learned that Captain Bourne had discovered a chart showing Old Martiniz Treasure, and while arranging an expedition in search of the treasure, information had been conveyed to Captain Scarlet the notorious and bloodthirsty pirate.

That evening Captain Bourne with Geof, Robin and a trusty crew set sail from Tor Cove and as the sun sank on the horizon the "Fighting Albatross", with full sail set, sped noiselessly out to sea.

SCHOOL OUTING TO KEW.

A merry party of 36 drove off in a luxury coach for Kew Gardens last Thursday morning promptly at 10. On arrival at Kew we were "let loose" and had a fine time, especially in the hot houses. At 3 p.m. we all got together again

and walked along the riverside to Richmond. It seemed a long way but the scenery was delightful, and the view from the top of Richmond Hill was great. We then had tea in Richmond and came home by way of Windsor. Mr. Nielsen, Headmaster of a big school in Copenhagen, Denmark and Mrs. Nielsen, came with us.

PERSONAL.

We very much regret to announce the death of Mrs. Butler, who used to live at Coombe Lane Cottages, which occurred on Saturday July 16 after a very short illness.

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Mr. John Hopkins is convalescing in a Surrey nursing home, and making steady progress towards complete recovery.

---000---

Mr. and Mrs. Lyford and family have left Prospect Place to take up residence in High Wycombe.

---000---

P.C. Fitton sustained facial injuries a week or so ago when he had an accident whilst cycling.

---000---

Miss Vera Rolfe, who is to be married in September to Mr. Jack Stokes, will live in the house at present being built for them at Walter's Ash. We hear that the house may be named "Georgia" or "Nat's Nest", in view of the happy couple's delight in hot rhythm.

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Among recent arrivals at Cannes, South of France, are several millionaires and Mr. and Mrs. George Stevens.

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PIANO FUND.

We are very grateful to the Football Club, Mr. Rolfe, Mr. Alf Brown and Mr. Richard Purseell for bringing the total of the above fund to £26..13..7¹/₂d.

Others still wishing to contribute please send their donation to the Editor or to the Treasurer of the fund Mr. S. Piercy, Molesley Lodge Farm, Naphill, who will gratefully acknowledge same.

MORE ODDS.

Once again the subject of a Hall in the Hughenden Valley for meetings, concerts and the like is being discussed, actually in two different quarters. We hear that the idea was first mooted some 20 years ago. We hardly expect it to have got past the discussion stage 20 years hence. Meanwhile a penny on the bus and you're in Naphill where there is a Hall.

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The Dean of Christchurch, Oxford, at Wycombe Abbey recently -
"One of the dangers of our present civilisation and some parts of our present system of education is that women will be, and will aim at being, too much like men and will therefore fail to bring to the world the gifts that only women can bring. There is a kind of peace and quietness which men will never create for themselves and which they look to women to bring."

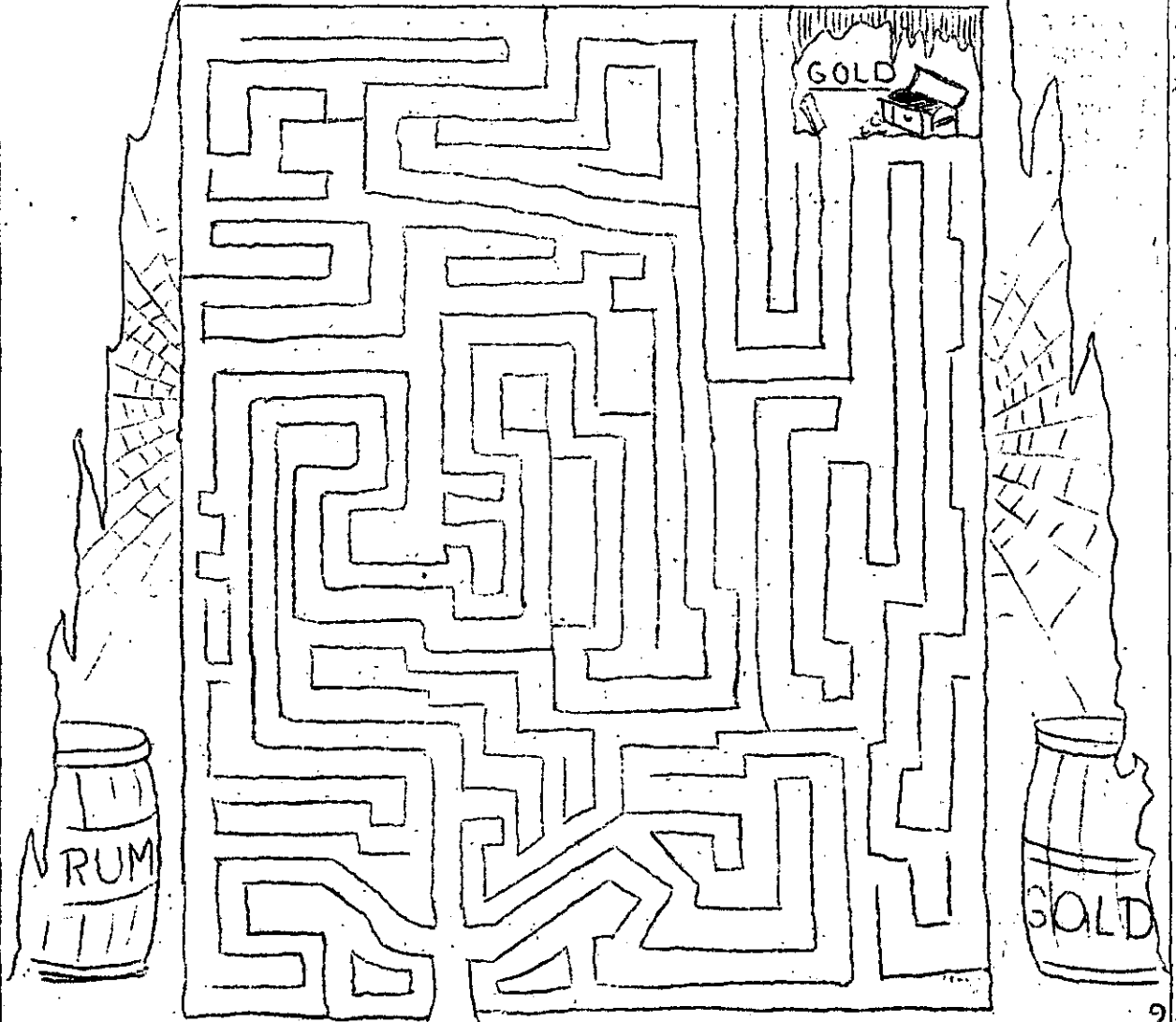
SHORT STORY.

Having occasion to go to Manchester from London I chose a train from St. Pancras Station, as this route passes through a lovely corner of Derbyshire which I had not seen for many years. After leaving Nottingham there were only two of us left in the compartment. We fell into conversation and when we reached Millers Dale I explained to my fellow passenger why I had chosen to come by this route. He then said that he had a story to tell of Millers Dale if I would care to hear it. I assured him that I would be delighted to hear his story, which was as follows.

Being able to leave the office for a few days and feeling in need of a change and some fresh air I decided to have a tramp through the peak district. It was glorious weather and it^{was} being the holiday season there were very few people about so that I met scarcely anyone and I thoroughly enjoyed my tramp over hill and moor. On my last day I was walking through Monsal Dale to Millers Dale where I was to take the train back to Manchester. I had left the road and was sauntering along by the river, admiring the blue forget-me-nots in the shallow water, when, hearing a footstep, I turned and saw a girl coming toward me. She was a pretty girl, rather flushed and out of breath. She asked me if I would do her a kindness, which I assured her I would be pleased to do if I could. She told me that two men would be along the road in a few moments and that she wished to avoid them. If I would let her join me she thought that they would not recognise her if I would cover her from sight as they passed along the road. The two men soon came into sight walking fast, and seeing me hesitate she said that she would explain when they had gone by. When they had passed she told me that one of the men was her friend who was staying at a home for mental patients and the other was an attendant. He was allowed out for walks with a friend provided an attendant went with him but this time he did not want to see her and to avoid upsetting him she had slipped away from them. I felt very sorry for her and felt that this now explained a strained expression which I had noticed on her face. So I began to talk to her as cheerfully as I could, and for want of something to say asked her what books she had read. She then began to talk and I found her to be a very fascinating companion. Presently we came to where we could see men working in a cornfield. Here she stopped and began to recite. "Only reapers reaping early, in among the bearded barley," - when she stopped, I begged her to go on. I am no lover of poetry and knew nothing of the Lady of Shallott, but she made a lovely picture standing there forgetting her troubles till she came to these lines, "Out flew the web and floated wide. The mirror cracked from side to side. The curse is come upon me, cried, the Lady of Shallott." I was now startled and dismayed at the look on her face, it was tragic. The mental patient must be her fiancee I thought. I did not dare to enquire. I was startled again when we came to the tall railway arches. "I would like to leap from there," she said. When we arrived near the railway station I saw the two men coming toward us. One of them ran forward and took the girl's hand in his. "Alice," I heard him say, "You have frightened us. You know they will not let you

FOR YOUNGER FOLK

TREASURE CAVES



START HERE →

WHICH CAVE LEADS TO GOLD?

ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S PUZZLE

- ① TEAPOT. ② SPOON ③ ELECTRIC LAMP.
④ DART. ⑤ HAMMER-HEAD. ⑥ COMPASS.



Season of mists
& mellow fruitfulness

SEPTEMBER

GARDEN

No. 19

1938

Vol. 2



EDITORIAL.

A fortnight at the sea is a wonderful cure for tired-out bodies and jaded nerves, even if it does leave a large hole in the pocket, and here we are again, a little late perhaps, back into the fray full of energy and ideas.

We had quite a large response to our "Send us a Card" column of last month and cards have come from all parts of the English coast, and one even came from very near to the top of Mont Blanc. We even had a letter from Australia but we doubt whether that had anything to do with our request. A lady signing herself "Hilda" wrote from Bognor saying she was having a lovely time, while "R" from Shanklin described agencies of sunburn and visits to the local lighthouse. "Jean" said "Having a nice time from Hastings" and "Brenda", from Bromley hoped that we were not getting too sunburnt. From the very gates of Heaven came a beautiful picture of Mont Blanc bearing "Oakeshotts send greetings from 3000 feet," and so on and so on. We do thank all those kind senders of cards.

Now that we are back we are practically at the beginning of another winter season. Something new this year comes in the form of talking pictures at the Village Hall each Friday Night, starting on Sept. 2nd. This is another effort by the Sports Club to raise funds to pay for the motor mower which has made such a vast difference to the appearance of the Playing Field. In this connection we would like to pay tribute to Mr. F. Lacey who throughout the summer has spent hours and hours behing the mower. Without his public spirited work the mower would have been useless, and so we

place on record a hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Lacey.

The weekly Wednesday Night Socials sponsored by the Tennis Club which have been so popular in the past two years will begin towards the end of the month, and once again a real effort will be made to make them really "Sociable Socials". The chief reason for their success in past years has been the friendly spirit which has pervaded the atmosphere at these weekly meetings.

Then again the Whist Drives have commenced already, last year they had a most successful run, and proved that there is quite a big demand for a series of drives properly organised.

Here again it was the friendly spirit which helped such a lot. Infact we at Naphill take our pleasures cheerfully, which is only what it should be.

Another good cricket season is followed immediately by Football and after last year's Cup-Winning success, we can look forward to many good games on Saturday afternoons at the Playing Field.

DIAMOND WEDDING

AT NAPHILL

Four generations will gathered at Naphill, recently to celebrate the diamond wedding of Mr. and Mrs. William Shrimpton, of Walnut Tree, Naphill.

Mr. Shrimpton, who is 81, has been village blacksmith for 65 yrs. He married on 24s. a week. Mr. and Mrs. Shrimpton have lived in the same cottage for 56 years and have 7 children, 10 grandchildren and 4 great-grandchildren.

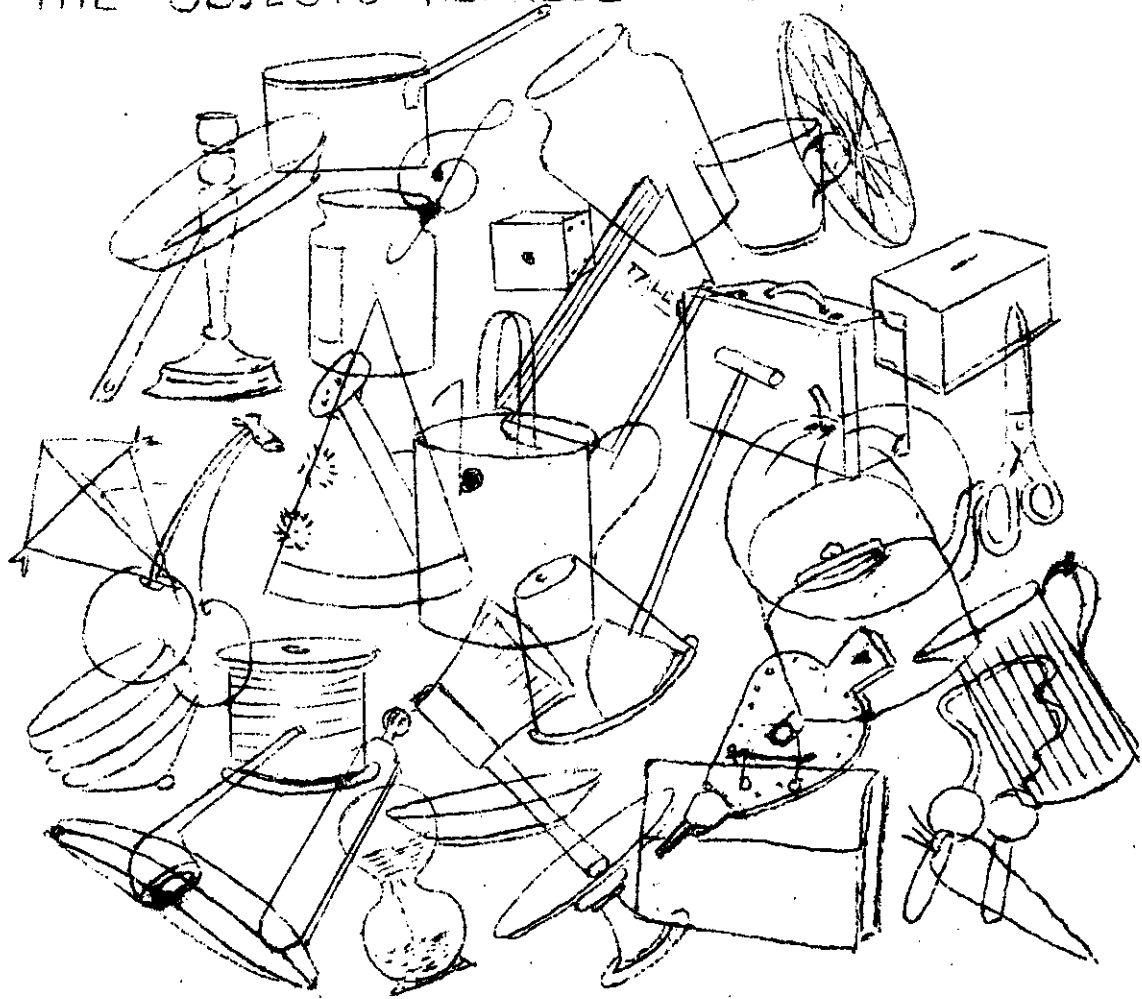
FOR YOUNGER FOLK

THE CRAZY SKETCH PUZZLE

CAN YOU

COUZT & TRATZE ALL

THE OBJECTS REPRESENTED BELOW.



PIRATES AND GOLD

FOREWORD. Geoff Lovag and his friend, a highwayman, set sail with Captain Bourne in "The Fighting Albatross". They hope to obtain Old Martiniz Treasure from Eagle Bay in spite of an attempt by a gang of Pirates to do likewise.

The first few weeks at sea were such as any adventurous youth might envy. Weather was ideal, and Geoff found the crew intensely interesting. The men loved to explain the "gadgets" and terms they used and Geoff was quickly able to climb the rigging and assist in manipulating the maze of sails that shaded the decks from bow to stern.

One very clear morning, Geoff and Robin climbed into the crow's nest high above the great waves with the ever vigilant look-out man. The latter was scanning the wide expanse of sea with his telescope, when he suddenly leaned over the rail of his lofty platform and bawled in a loud voice "A sail Captain". In a few moments, Captain Bourne appeared in the crow's nest, breathing heavily after his strenuous climb, he seized the telescope, without saying a word a gazed in the direction to which the look-out pointed.

"Is it Captain Scarlett?" Geoff ventured to ask, but Captain Bourne shook his head doubtfully. "A strange craft t'is true, and at this distance we cannot be sure!" Geoff was disappointed, but his hopes were raised next morning, for the Fighting Albatross was sufficiently near the mysterious craft to recognise Captain Scarlett's flag fluttering from the mast. The excitement was intense. "It will be a hard race", Captain Bourne mused, but I would prefer to beat Scarlett to the treasure than tackle him at sea. So it was decided, since the Albatross was obviously the faster ship, to make a wide detour and try to come up in front of Scarlett's ship. The Pirate Captain would be less suspicious than if the Albatross constantly pursued him. Thus the great race for Martiniz Treasure had begun in real earnestness.

Some hours later the Pirate ship lay many miles to leeward of the Fighting Albatross, but towards evening a low grey line appeared, stretching across the western horizon. Captain Bourne dismissed the suggestion that it was land but assumed the phenomena to be an omen of bad weather. His forebodings proved correct, for when darkness fell Geoff and his cabin mate Robin, were hurriedly summoned from their bunks at the command, "All hands on deck!" They quickly donned sou-westers and oil skins, and made their way on deck to find a stiff breeze blowing. Spray from the waves blew threateningly across the deck, while the great canvas sails swelled and creaked ominously as the ship lurched and rolled in the fury of the gathering storm. Everywhere men worked feverishly; hauling ropes and turning the huge iron capstans in a mighty effort to lower the sails and thus offer less resistance to the increasing gale. At last the Fighting Albatross resembled a mammoth skeleton of spars and ropes as blinding flashes of lightning pierced the threatening clouds. Then came the rain, such as Geoff had never seen; the waves pounded the deck furiously until it was dangerous to walk on deck, even if it were possible. CONTINUED OVER

Captain Bourne, satisfied that all necessary precautions had been made, ordered everyman below deck. Thus the Fighting Albatross drifted like a cork at the mercy of the sea all through a night of suspense and fear, for none of the crew had experienced a storm of such severity.

With the dawn came fresh hope, the gale was abating, the rain ceased and the sun was trying to break through. Geof and Robin accompanied Captain Bourne on deck. Ironwork had been twisted, and the deck was littered with splintered wood and torn canvas. The Captain surveyed the great tall masts critically but was pleased to report that the damage was "Not too bad." "The crew will soon repair the damage. Which reminds me, I wonder how Scarlet has fared, or even where he is? Its such a pity" Geof replied, "just when things were getting really exciting!" "Don't you worry my lad" said the Captain, "if a Pirate once sniffs gold, it will take more than a storm to break the scent! You get some rest, both of you, maybe when you come up again we'll have some news for you."

Geof awoke into a new world, and Robin was already on deck when Geof joined him. The ship was now ploughing her way under full sail in a sea of very different mood. The sun was casting her last rays from a bank of cloud low on the horizon, while the crew were engaged in singing shanties accompanied by "Chips" on an old fiddle. "Have you seen anything of Scarlet?" was Geof's first enquiry. "Nothing" Robin replied, but we have sighted the island where we think the treasure lies, and he pointed to a low grey "Belt" which lay across the bows. Geof's heart thumped and bumped, could he believe his eyes? (THRILLING CONCLUSION NEXT MONTH).

TALKING
P I C T U R E S

AT NAPHILL

VILLAGE HALL

presented
by

WYCOMBE KINE GROUP

EVERY FRIDAY AT 7.30

doors open 7.

main picture at 8.0

Sept. 2. Gracie Fields in -
"Sing as we go".

Sept. 9. Gordon Harker in -
"This is the Life".

Sept. 16 "Saddle Aces" -
Wild West Drama.

Sept. 23. Ernie Lotinga in -
"Josser in the Navy"

ADMISSION PRICES - 6d. and 1/-.
SCHOOL CHILDREN HALF PRICE.
PROCEEDS GO TO THE MOTOR MOWER
FUND.

G E T T H E

"FRIDAY NIGHT HABIT"

WHIST. contd.

Sometime I will describe a hand actually played where the third player holding back an ace made 5 tricks loss to herself and partner. So dear partners and opponents, if I don't write any more, I wish you many a pleasant evening and a win for those who have not had one. It is nearly my turn - don't smile. A.G.H.

WHIST.

Dear Whist Player,

The season has come round again and you with others will be anticipating many enjoyable evenings. I have heard people away from the village say that they like coming to a Naphill Drive because the company is so sociable and friendly. As you know, some young people are taking to the game, which, I think, is good for them, and others are beginners. A few hints therefore might prove very useful. Now don't go off the deep end and say all sorts of things because I am going to admit right here, that no one person's opinion is always right, and if from time to time I put forward opinions on points that often occur in the games and some other person with an interest in the game holds a different opinion, I believe the Editor of the "Gazette" would welcome a good-natured controversy on the subject.

Now, as Whist Drives seem likely to form an agreeable source of pleasure during the coming winter and are under the best of management, it would simplify matters if whist lovers would just send a postcard to the Editor, for, or against, arguments on the game. Of course, everybody who takes hand knows the slogans "Second player low," "Third player high", "Trump when you can't follow suit" etc., Those rules are mostly right and will take one through a hand, but there are exceptions to most rules and, occasionally, a rule is more honoured in the breach than in the observance. I will give instances later on, that is if I do not get bricks thrown at me, in which case I shall shut up, because I am very tender hearted, and my only object is to help those with less experience. As I move from table to table at our whist drives, or alternatively stay at the same one when the cards run badly, I find players who know the game as well as it can be known and it is a pleasure to play the hand win-or-lose. In case I never write any more on this subject I am going to comment on the third player rule at what-ever risk, because the deliberate breach of that gives me the shivers. It may not always be correct to follow it, but I should say it was 19 times out of 20 - and the other time could not be known until afterwards. Where the idea came from for third player to hold back the King because Ace is not played I do not know - my whist education must have been sadly neglected for more than 50 years as it is only recently I have heard of it. Now you beginners notice this incase I never tell you anything else - if, as third player, you hold back the King and play a small card, you make your opponents a present of that trick without drawing a big card from them. As you think they will sing "God save the King" and throw the Ace away so that your King may rule? - hardly likely. The Ace will take the second lead in that suit, and when you get a lead and play the King down comes a duece of trumps upon him; whereas if you had played the King when asked for and lost it to the Ace your Partner's Queen would have been Master the second time round. One trick is better than none. When you are third player put on the best you have even if it is only "The Jack. You may not get the trick but you draw a bigger card. (CONTINUED ON ANOTHER PAGE)

CRICKET.

NAPHILL'S GREAT SEASON.

LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP IN SIGHT.

L. THOMPSON'S GOOD FORM.

This is without a doubt Naphill's year at Cricket. Steady play throughout the season culminating in a long succession of decisive victories has made them practically certain to win the Championship of the League, and promotion next season will be their just due. At the moment of writing we need only one point from the home match on Sept. 3rd. to become champions, and should we lose that match (against Marsh Sports, at Home) a Test Match against Loudwater will be needed to decide the honours.

However, win or lose, we can congratulate our players, one and all, on a very fine season's sport, worthy of the old Naphill tradition.

The outstanding feature this month has been the consistently good batting of L. Thompson, a player who always appeared to have the ability to score, but one who has had great difficulty this season and last in finding his true form. But at last he has "come up" and just when a good steady batsman is of enormous value to a side. We hope that he will keep up the good work in the last match and retain his good form ready for next season.

On August 13th. we played Lane End at Home and won by 98 to 83, thanks to fine batting by R. Biggs who scored 20, and L. Thompson, 19.

A week later, on August 20th. we were at home to Marsh Green, and won another closely contested game by 94 to 82. In this match L. Thompson scored 22 not out, and E. Bowell 25.

On August 27 we were away to Great Kingshill, our rivals of years gone by, and once again administered a crushing defeat by 103 to 73, thanks to L. Thompson 30, L. Brown 20, H. Stallwood 16, and J. Anderson 14.

The Reserves played only one match this month, losing with a weakened team against Lane End away, on August 27th.

ODDS and ENDS.

Congratulations are extended to Doris Anderson of Wycombe High School, who has passed the Matriculation Examination of the University of London, and also to Kieth Oakeshott of the Grammar School who was successful in the Higher School Examination of Oxford University.

Did you know that over nine hundred and fifty million cups of one kind of cocoa, alone, are drunk every year, and more than two hundred thousand million cups of tea.

There are over one thousand cotton encased metal springs inside a spring mattress of good quality and average size.

THE NAPHILL CHRONICLES.

In the present series of the Naphill Chronicles, however badly written and however much of fact and fiction have been mixed, there has been something of adventure or romance to arouse the interest of readers in the characters who have lived in or been connected with Naphill. But the following story of James Clark, farmer's boy and chair manufacturer, has nothing of romance to recommend it and is indeed rather a dull story. Yet it throws light on an industrial period which is almost forgotten and quite unknown to many of the present generation. And here may I say in answer to those who have enquired whether anything further is known of Trooper Puddifut, that fortunately letters have been preserved written by a granddaughter which if I can gain access to them I am assured will tell a lively story of the Trooper's meeting with the young women who became his wife. He may tell the tale some day if the Editor decides that it can legitimately be included in the Chronicles.

About forty years ago James Clark brought his family to High Wycombe for a holiday. He was at that time a chair manufacturer in Birmingham, having a business which enabled him to live in one of the better suburbs, educate his family and provide adequately for the future. They called him in Birmingham a "low wages man", and if there was any dispute about wages he would get men from Wycombe who were used to a lower wage than the local rate. He said that he was driven to do this by competition. He was proud to describe himself as a self-made man, and was a useful citizen in the suburb where he lived, taking a prominent position in the social and religious life of the neighbourhood. He had brought his family to Wycombe in order to show them the district where he had lived as a boy and to show them the cottage at Naphill where he was born. His father was a farm labourer and the boy went early to work. His early recollections were of extreme poverty, plain poor food, and in the winter misery from cold and wet and sometimes hunger, till eventually he went to Wycombe to work, and in a year or two was making beechwood chairs. He was at this time a raw illiterate youth but he now went to lodge in the home of a chairmaker who was for his time a well-read man, but this man was visionary and called himself a republican. He had read Tom Paine's "Age of Reason" and "The Rights of Man", and because of revolutionary talk he had lost many jobs. He had worked in many of the large towns and now was a rather bitter old man, regarded as a crank to whom no one would listen. But he taught Jim Clark to read and Jim had a quick brain. He had a great admiration for the old man and absorbed his ideas, so that in a few years he also became an agitator who wanted to overturn society and to establish the Age of Reason. He was now working for an old man who had a chair works in Wycombe on a site where a large factory now stands. He worked from Monday morning till Saturday night and then had to take part of his wages out in goods from his master's stores. The married workmen had to take the week's groceries and clothing for themselves and families from the stores so that it often happened that they had no money at all to come to them and were often in debt to their master. Here was Jim Clark's opportunity. He urged them to ask for

(CONT. OVER)

THE NAPHILL CHRONICLES. contd.

better wages. A deputation saw the Master, who explained that he would have to close his works if he had to pay more wages! Jim Clark urged them to strike!

The men were sullen and dispirited, not ready for such a revolutionary idea. Then one day a fire started near the glue stove. It was unnoticed until it had obtained a good hold of some shavings. The men gathered up their tools and ran out. They were in no mood to try and put out the fire. The old man stormed and begged to no purpose till at last he promised the men their rise. At this they formed a bucket chain and water from the stream soon had the fire under control. The old man kept his promise and their wages rose but he would not take back Jim Clark. He had got a reputation now as an agitator and could not get further employment so as we have seen he went to Birmingham. And was the old man disheartened at having to pay more in wages? Oh, no, for in a little while when the men went to draw their wages on Saturday night they found that up went the price of bacon, up went the price of sugar, and up went the price of tea.

COURIER.

NAPHILL METHODIST CHAPEL.

The Harvest Festival Services at the Methodist Chapel will be held on Sunday Oct. 2nd.

The morning service will be conducted by Mr. W.R. Bates and the Preacher at the Special Afternoon Service and also in the evening will be the Rev. Loosley B.D., the Superintendent Minister of the High Wycombe Methodist Circuit. Harvest Anthems will be sung by the Choir.

"FLOTSUM and JETSUM."

By G.H.L.

"Care to our coffin adds a nail
no doubt
But every grin so merry draws
one out."

---000---

"SCHOOLBOY HOWLERS."

"The cuckoo is the only bird that does not lay its own eggs."
"An Amphibious animal is one that cannot live in the water and dies on the land."

---000---

Two Americans were crossing London Bridge, one was the Father of the other ones son. What relation were they to each other?

---000---

This is what Mr. Gladstone said in 1888. "It was and I said not but."

---000---

A little London slum girl who had been out for her first day in the country, was asked by her teacher next morning if she had enjoyed the trip:
"Oh yes, Miss, we had a lovely day we saw two pigs killed, and a gentleman buried."

---000---

Epitaph on a cyclist.

"Here lies the body of William Jay
Who died maintaining the right
of way,
He was right - dead right -
as he sped along,
But he's just as dead as if he
were wrong!"

---000---

Sorry the Gladstone bit should read "It was 'and' I said, not 'but'!"
The Americans were man and wife.

WAYS WITH APPLES.

FOR THE LIFE IN THE HOME

BY
DOMESTICUS.

How very fortunate is every housewife who has an apple tree in her garden with apples waiting to be picked and eaten, and what delicious dishes can be made with them. Unfortunately so many delicious apple dishes take far too long to prepare for most people, so I am giving you some different but I hope not difficult ones which I hope will be new to some of you at least.

BROWN BETTY. Ingredients.

1 lb. cooking apples.

4 ozs of grape-nuts or browned bread crumbs; 2 ozs of brown sugar, 3 table-spoonfuls of golden syrup, $\frac{1}{2}$ tea-spoonful of mixed spice, rind and juice of $\frac{1}{2}$ lemon.

Method. Peel, core and slice apples put a layer in the pie dish, cover with grape-nuts sprinkle with sugar and spice. Repeat layers until dish is full add the lemon juice and grate rind on top. Pour syrup over and bake in a moderate oven for 30 to 40 mins. Delicious with cream.

APPLE DAINTY. A similarly prepared dish to the above this is made with 6 medium cooking apples, 2 table-spoonfuls brown sugar, 2 table-spoonful desiccated cocoanut, 2 oz of sponge cake crumbs and a piece of butter size of a walnut. Cut the apples as above place in saucepan with the sugar and a teacup of water, stew until soft. Turn into pie dish, sprinkle over them some desiccated cocoanut then a layer of cake crumbs and another layer of cocoanut, place small pieces of butter on the top bake in hot oven until golden brown. This should be served with custard or cream. Enough for 5 persons.

APPLE CUSTARD PUDDING.

Ingredients.

1 doz good sized apples, rind of 2 lemons, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb sugar, 3 eggs, small portion of butter, Cut apples up as for stewing, and boil them with the grated lemon rind and the sugar together with a teacupful of water. Boil until quite soft so that all lumps are removed, add a walnut of butter and when cold stir in the whisked whites of 3 eggs, mix until smooth, pour into a well greased pie dish, place small pieces of butter on top and put into a mod. oven for 20 mins. Sift with castor sugar and serve hot or cold.

APPLE AMBER. Ingredients. 6 ozs breadcrumbs, 4 ozs suet, 2 ozs castor sugar, 2 eggs, 2 ozs flour, 1 lb apples, 1 lemon and $\frac{1}{2}$ oz fat. Chop suet and mix with the flour, peel and core apples and cut finely, add breadcrumbs, sugar, apple, grated lemon peel and nutmeg to the flour and suet beat up the eggs and mix in well, grease a pint mould or basin with the fat, pour in the mixture cover with greased paper and steam for $3\frac{1}{2}$ hours, or cover with a pudding cloth and boil for 3 hours. Serve with a sweet sauce. This is enough for 6 persons.

APPLE BATTER PUDDING. Put $\frac{1}{2}$ lb flour in basin make a well in the centre add 2 unbeaten eggs together with a pinch of salt. Work in $\frac{1}{2}$ pint of milk until the batter is smooth beat well and add another $\frac{1}{2}$ pint of milk. Partly stew 2 lb of sliced apples with lemon and sugar put these into a greased pie-dish and cover them with the batter, baking the pudding in a moderate oven for one hour. This is sufficient for 6 or 8 persons.

TRY YOUR NEXT APPLE PIE ON A LARGE SOUP PLATE THE AMERICAN WAY ITS QUICKER AND MORE POPULAR.

FOOTBALL.

Prospects for the coming season are extremely bright as a number of new stars have signed on the dotted line.

The two outstanding newcomers are G.T. Smith late of Marlow, not unknown in the Village as he lives in Hughenden Valley and Tom Tilbury who for years has been an outstanding player at Hughenden End.

We are commencing the season with a new Secretary as Mr. Sid Lawrence has resigned much against the wish of the players. A capable successor has been found in Mr. George Youens who for several years has taken a keen interest in the Club.

Most of the old players have again signed and once more hope to supply supporters with some attractive football.

The Captains were selected at a General meeting following a trial match held on Friday Sept. 2nd.

D. B.

JUST THINK - !

The children had been photographed, and the teacher was trying to persuade them to buy copies.

"Just think how nice it will be to look at the photograph when your grown up," she said, "and say: 'There's Rosie, she's married,' or 'That's Billy, he's a sailor.'"

"And that's Teacher, he's dead" said a small voice.

=====

The Teacher had written the following sentences on the board and asked the children to correct them:-

"A hen has three legs,"

"Who done it?"

One little girl wrote, "The hen never done it. God done it."

A KINDLE OF KITTENS.

Our cat had kittens the other day and a merry lot they are. It was only when I was telling a friend about them that I found I did not know the word for a "group of kittens", and on looking into the matter I found the word to be "kindle".

Ofcourse we are all familiar with such terms as a clutch of eggs a herd of deer, or a flight of steps. We sometimes hear of a gaggle of geese, a posse of police or even a bevy of girls. But did you know that there are such things as an assemblage of clergy a bench of Bishops (not a bunch) a leop of leopards, a husk of hares.

Now it is your turn. Do you know the correct words for groups of the following:-

Plovers, foxes, ferrets, cats, lapwings, saints, moles, horses, sheldrakes, and woodcock.

I will give the correct answers next month.

A. J. A. X.

We very much regret that Ron Wheeler has found it necessary to give up his work for the Gazette owing to pressure of work. His work has been one of our best features in the past, and the relief which he has given during that time to the Editorial Staff has been very great. Our burden becomes that much heavier in the future, but we do thank him very much indeed for what he has done.

When you write to your friends send a Gazette as well, and let them know how we carry on!

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Now that there is an
"R" in the MONTH

For the best Pork

obtainable

try

S T E V E N S O F

P R E S T W O O D.

Deliveries in Naphill daily.
Telephone Missenden 176.

PLEASE NOTE

our new address.

G. NEWMAN,
NAPHILL FOOTWEAR SERVICE
POMONA,
NAPHILL.

Best English leather used.

FOR SALE.

Extra strong kitchen table
3ft. x 2ft. with draw.
also Adjustable chair.
Portable gramophone.
Bedstead and mattress.
Water filter.

PRICES REASONABLE.

BOX. 472 Naphill Gazette.

FOR SALE.

Small Modern Walnut BUREAU (Wearings)
almost new £3.

Wooden Stool: also Heating Lamp.
and Hanging Moth-Proof cupboard.
CHEAP.

Box 473. Naphill Gazette.

VILLAGE HALL WHIST DRIVES.

SEPT 10

SEPT 24

TENNIS CLUB DANCE

VILLAGE HALL

SATURDAY SEPT. 17TH.

8 - 12

PRESENTATION OF CUPS TO
TOURNAMENT WINNERS.

H. J. Adlam and his music.

6d.

NAPHILL VILLAGE HALL

"STAG AND BOTTLE PARTY"

FOR MEN ONLY (over 14)

Wednesday Sept 7th at 8.30.

Admission 3d.

Refreshments Free.

Bring your own Bottle!

TONS OF FUN.

FOR SALE.

A PAIR
OF ARMCHAIRS
LEATHERETTE COVERED,
GOOD CONDITION.

PRICE 7/6.

BOX 474. Naphill Gazette.



ELECTRICAL INSTALLATIONS.

With electricity becoming more popular every day, with it
comes the familiarity which so often breeds contempt,
giving one the impression that any job will do. It may
do, but remember that so much difference lies in
electrical work as in other jobs.

QUALITY, of vital importance in cables and fittings.

CARE, something every good Contractor throws in.

COST, The Total - you never can tell - it sometimes
takes years to find out.

SPECIFICATION, Whats what, even if your not interested.

PRICE, nearly always the deciding factor, often based on
the Specification.

FINISH, Depends on the Contractor's idea of it, more or
less.

GUARANTEE, - Your safeguard. I issue a printed one with
every new job.

YOU A great deal depends on YOU. Consider these points
first. Its too late to be sorry afterwards. Let
your choice be the best.

L. F. NEWMAN,

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR, &
RADIO AGENT.

Stonefield Road,
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Telephone, Naphill, 45.

NAPHILL GAZETTE

VOL. 2. NO. 20.

TWOPENCE

OCTOBER 1938

NEWS AND VIEWS

The winter season is now under way and once again we begin to realise what a blessing our Village Hall is. At the same time we feel every sympathy towards the residents of HUGHENDEN VALLEY, the most rapidly growing part of the parish, and the only part with no hall of its own. We understand that steps are about to be taken to explore the possibility of the erection of a hall, and we feel sure that if the people get together and show the same pull-together spirit which we know so well at Naphill, their hall will soon be a reality.

There has been a strong rumour lately regarding the possibility of us having an
EWN

aerodrome at Walters Ash. So far it has been impossible to get anything but rumour, and we hope that the matter will end there. Our relatives who live in once quiet Croydon or Heston get no thrill out of the ceaseless day and night roar of planes taking off or landing. We who live in the country put a very real value on peace and quiet. And another thing. In the event of a war we don't want enemy planes snooping round here looking for targets such as aerodromes and dropping a few bombs "on chance". So take the aerodrome idea away, who ever owns it, and plant it somewhere else, say Kingshill, Downley or Prestwood, we don't want it.

FOOTBALL.

NAPHILL'S GOOD START.

This month Naphill supporters should feel well satisfied with our teams performances. Although handicapped by injuries and the loss of several players, once again a good side has been got together.

Newcomers in both teams have created very favourable impressions. In the first team G.T. Smith has been a great asset, as was forecast in these columns last month, and his years of experience will be of great value to the Club. T. Guishard another newcomer, has filled the centre half position (left vacant by the loss of Ken Inge) with distinction. In the Reserves P. Boddington has proved his value, and there is no doubt that his future holds great promise.

A summary of the games:-

1st XI. Sept. 10. away in a league match against Soho Mills, and after being two goals down at one period managed to win eventually by 3 goals to 2. Scorers were Pitcher, Busby and Thompson.

Sept. 17th. Away to Broomwade in a Bucks and Bucks Cup Tie. Good football by either side was made very difficult by a strong cross-wind, but with goals from Pitcher and Stallwood, Naphill ran out winners by 2 - 0.

Sept. 24th. At Home to Blackbird Roberts (Seer Green) in a league match. A large crowd enjoyed this keen and interesting match, played under ideal conditions. Naphill soon got on top, and finally won by 5 goals to 2, each Naphill forward scoring a goal.

RESERVES. Sept. 17th. At Home in League Match against Cookham Dean, lost by 4 - 1, Boddington scoring. Sept. 24th. Away to Lane End, drew 3 - 3, goals by R. Busby (2) and E. F. Shrimpton.

NAPHILL METHODIST CHURCH.

On Sunday October 30th. there will be special services to mark the eighth anniversary of the opening of the new Chapel. It is expected that one of the new ministers in the circuit will conduct the services and there will be a special programme of musical items in the afternoon.

On the previous evening, Sat. Oct 29th. the Salvation Army Party are coming to give a concert in the Village Hall. Programmes will be on sale for the Debt Reduction Fund.

The Annual Bazaar will be held on Saturday December 3rd. and a Rummage Sale is to take place in the Schoolroom on Wednesday October 19th.

As foreshadowed in our last issue, our Cricket Team won the Championship of their section of the league, and will receive the cup on October 7th. We congratulate our players one and all.

Naphill now hold cups for both Cricket and Football, thereby showing that we are well to the fore in the Keep-Fit business.

FOR THE WIFE IN THE HOME.

BY DOMESTICUS.

Blackberries are still available and so luscious and large this season. I tried one of Brown and Polson's recipe's given two Saturdays ago on the radio from Luxemb'rg I, or I might say we found it delicious so I am passing it on for you to try.

Make a short pastry with $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of flour, $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. or more of fat, pinch salt and water or lemon juice to mix. Roll out thinly into an oblong, cover with well washed blackberries to within one inch of the edge, sprinkle with castor sugar, roll up as for a swiss roll, and bake in a hot oven for from $\frac{3}{4}$ to one hour. Delicious hot or cold.

I have also made some Blackberry jelly, it is not a success from my point of view, it is quite nice and doesn't actually run but it is not as solid as I should like perhaps I have a reader who could improve on the recipe I used, if so I should be grateful to have it. My recipe was to barely cover the blackberries with water, boil until tender or until you think all the juice is extracted, strain and to every pint of liquor use 1 lb. of sugar, boil up with the sugar until a little sets when placed on a plate.

I have heard that a few elderberries put in when making your blackberry jelly is a great improvement, I mean to try this before the berries are over, incidently this jam is also used for hot drink in the winter by putting one or two spoonful in a tumbler and filling up the vessel with hot water.

One more blackberry idea

CURD.

To make this cook slowly 1lb of ripe blackberries with little or no water to draw the juice. crush the blackberries with a fork. When quite soft press through a sieve or muslin, throw away the seeds, and set the juice aside to cool. This should make almost half a pint.

Stir well one teaspoonful of cornflour into a breakfastcupful of castor sugar. Beat two eggs, add sugar, blackberry juice and two oz butter. Cook in double saucepan, stirring continually till it thickens - about 20 to 30 minutes. Pour into jars, tie down. This is fine for use in open tarts etc.

ODDS and ENDS.

The High Wycombe branch of the National Farmer's Union celebrated Harvest Home in the true old-fashioned way on Sept. 22nd. when all the Farmers for miles around took their men to Tylers Green Hall and gave them a jolly good supper and concert. Liquid as well as solid refreshment was very much in evidence, and our representative who was there, like the men, enjoyed himself "to the full". Agriculture is reckoned to be in a terrible state in the country generally, but seeing such a fine gathering of farm workers we knew at once that farming in Bucks is very well looked after and must be in a very healthy condition.

A VISITOR'S IMPRESSIONS.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Having just spent a short vacation in your beautiful village I feel it is only common gratitude to express my appreciation of those good friends who made the visit so enjoyable.

To the Landowners, those seldom praised people, for their preservation of the countryside from "development". Considering the short distance from London this is really marvellous. To the Proprietors of the various "Supply Stores" for their sincere application of the slogan "No order too small", to mine hosts for the measure and quality of their beer, to the Proprietors of the "Picture Palace" for their courageous and goodhumoured efforts to amuse under great difficulties, to the lads of the village for their toleration of an outsider, and to the ladies ----- but they shall have a special appreciation.

Just before coming to Naphill I spent some time in Devon and I could not help noticing how strongly your green hills and valleys challenged comparison with those of that English Paradise. The main thing lacking is water. Many of your lanes are quite as lovely. In your Common however you have something which is very scarce in Devon. I hope it will never suffer from being "laid out".

Those red roofed Council houses are surely some of the most attractively designed I know, judging externally ofcourse.

I caught a glimpse of Hughenden Church and admired its lovely site amongst the trees and Parkland, as I did so the question came to my mind whether any worshipper ever including a thanksgiving for the loveliness of the surroundings, or a prayer for their survival, I heard with regret that a large expanse of land was about to come under the hammer.

I finished my holiday with a jolly evening at the local Hall, where I thoroughly enjoyed myself. Messrs. Adlam and Shrimpton saw to it that there were no dull moments. I had some experience of Mr. Adlam's abilities as musician and comedian before he came to Naphill, it was therefore all the more pleasing to see his old colleague Eric Neighbour conspiring with him and giving some effective assistance.

It was an entertainment in itself to watch Adlam's hawklike hover over the keyboard as he tore out the entrails of Liszt's Liebstraum and replaced them with some subtle harmonies of his own, yet never failing to maintain the correct rhythm. In this he was greatly helped by the nethusiastic drummer Mr. Beale.

Continued on opposite page.

A VISITOR'S IMPRESSIONS. contd.

But it was the ladies who gave tone to the evening. I am mighty glad I was there as it enabled me to correct an erroneous impression I had that Naphill was "off the map". Your girls seem to have a natural dress sense, knowing just that correct few inches below the knee which mark the difference between an eyesore and a combination of mystery and grace of outline. Good dancing, charming figures and pretty faces were the rule with scarcely an exception.

A lady sitting next me remarked "The girls seem to belong to a different class to the the men". "But surely" I replied, "You realise that for some shillings and elempence a girl can look like a fairy queen or a perfect lady, whichever you like, whereas a man has to spend in guineas to look even respectable." "Stuff and nonsense" the lady replied, "Its the way the clothes are worn that matters; and these girls know the way."

I left the argument at that.

Goodbye and many thanks for a good time.

FRANK.

ODDS and ENDS.

Among the new entrants to Eton College this term is F.J.Dashwood, son of Sir John and Lady Dashwood, of West Wycombe.

ODDS and ENDS.

Army manoeuvres in the Village caused somewhat of a stir one morning last month. "Mechanised" units roared past to a destination unknown. We heard later that they passed the Plough, Speen, which seems to indicate that much of the fun has been taken out of soldiering nowadays.

Work in the new Proscenium in the Village Hall will soon be in full swing. There is no doubt that such a fixture will be a great improvement to the Hall. Nevertheless it is an open question whether the expense might have been better applied to cleaning and re-decorating the interior of the Hall. So far as we know this has never been done since the place was built, and we, person ally, think it is about time that it was.

The New Piano is now in use in the Village Hall and we hope it will be agreed that it is an improvement on the old one. Of course, it is not the best piano that money could buy, but it was the best that we could get with the money which we had and the actual price was a bargain. We have a small sum of money left from the Fund, with which we are hoping to purchase a stool, and next month we will publish a balance sheet. Meanwhile, many thanks to all those, who, by subscribing to the fund, enabled us to obtain a piano more worthy of our Hall.

THE MENS CLUB.

RE-ORGANISATION.

SUNDAY OPENING.

It being generally agreed that the Men's Club was badly in need of a thorough overhaul from the management point of view, a special meeting was held on Sept. 14th., following a "Steak and Bottle Supper".

Mr. C. Smart was voted into the Chair and Mr. Ron Wheeler was elected Secretary of the Club. The following gentlemen were elected to form the Committee: Messrs. J. Lawrence, D. Ing, D. Brown, R. Piercy, C. Brown, S. Brett, J. Ellis and A. Brown.

It was agreed that the Annual Subscription should be 3/- per member which was to be paid in advance. A printed Membership Card will be issued to paid-up Members.

The hours of opening are to be 7-30 to 10-30 each evening with an extension to 11 p.m. on Friday. At a Village Hall Council Meeting on Sept. 20th. it was agreed that the Club be open on Sunday Evenings from 7.30 till 10 p.m.

On Wednesday Evenings most of the younger members go to the Tennis Club Social in the Main Hall and it is felt that this is a very good evening in the week for older members and those who do not dance.

It was agreed to obtain a pin-table if possible, and also to have magazines and periodicals available for members to read. Table Tennis will be played in the Main Hall one evening each week.

A set of rules will be drawn up by the Committee and submitted to members. When they have been agreed to, these rules will be rigidly carried out.

An effort is to be made to see if it is possible to have a wireless set in the Billiard Room, as most members thought this would provide an added attraction.

The Club is now open for the present winter season, and it is hoped that as many as possible will join straight away so that tournaments and matches can be organized and arranged without delay. Meanwhile if anyone can think of any other ways of helping or improving the Club, would they please get into touch at once, with Mr. Ron Wheeler, "Briar-cume", near Louches Lane.

OXFORD DIOCESAN COUNCIL
for
MORAL WELFARE WORK.

HIGH WYCOMBE AND DISTRICT ASSOCIATION.

As this useful association is in dire need of funds to carry on its excellent and most necessary work, a Sale is being arranged to be held in the Oakley Hall, High Wycombe, probably on Nov. 5th. It is hoped that all parishes in the District will help; and Hughenden, represented on the Moral Welfare Committee by Mrs. Herbert-Jones has offered to furnish, and take, a Pound Stall at this sale.

Will all who are interested and willing to help attend a meeting in the Church House at 2.30 p.m. on Thursday Oct. 13th.

FLOTSAM and JETSAM.

"Lough - and the world laughs with you,
Weep - and you weep alone."

"Eh, Jack! been to put your money in the savings bank?" said a Scotsman to a friend he met coming out of the Post Office. "Nay, I just called in to fill my fountain pen."

She was young, she was ardent.
Strolling alone the shady lane
He asked her to give him a kiss.
"Certainly not" said the girl.
"Whats to stop me taking one?"
"My goodness" she exclaimed,
But it didn't.

SCHOOLBOY HOWLERS.

A parable is a heavenly story with an unearthly meaning.

An epistle is the wife of an epistle.

A lie is an abomination in the sight of the Lord, but a very present help in trouble.

Three war comrades accidentally met in London, and agreed to lunch together. The Englishman stood the lunch, the Irishman stood dinner and cigars, and the Scotsman stood 6ft.4".

I shall not pass this way again
So its no matter what I do
I'll mess the pasture, spoil the track
I do not care a damn for you.
With broken bottles, empty tins,
I'll strew the road you've got to take
I shall not pass this way again
I do not care what mess I make.

Small boy at Chemists shop. "A penoth of pills please" "Anti-bilious?"
"No, Uncle is."

G.H.L.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE NEWS.

The September meeting was a great success, being the occasion of the member's Flower Show when a large number of exhibits were brought, many of excellent quality. Prizes were awarded as follows:-
Jam, Mrs. Williams (1st) and Mrs. Ward (2nd); marmalade, Mrs. J. Jones soft fruit, Mrs. Jenkinson; chutney Mrs. Brookes; jelly Mrs. Bowells; wine Mrs. Monger; pickles Mrs. Monger; eggs Mrs. Jenkinson, beet-roots Mrs. Bond; carrots Mrs. Bond; potatoes, 1. Mrs. Williams, 2. Mrs. Jenkinson. beans, 1st. Mrs. Smart, 2. Mrs. V. Hussey; onions Mrs. E. Brown; eating apples, Mrs. Smart, cooking apples 1st. Mrs. Payne, 2. Mrs. Smart; pot plant Mrs. Carrington; asters 1st. Mrs. E. Shrimpton, 2. Mrs. Newdick. chrysanthemums, Mrs. Hoing; marigolds, 1st. Mrs. Lowe, 2nd. Mrs. Lovejoy. buttonhole, Mrs. Lovejoy, bowl of flowers 1st. Mrs. Lovejoy, 2nd. Mrs. W. Brown, roses, Mrs. Jenkinson. Special prizes for cake 1st. Mrs. Fleet, 2nd. Mrs. W. Brown, 3rd. Mrs. Watson.

After a vote of thanks had been accorded to the Judges, Mrs. Oakeshott made a sympathetic reference to the death of Mrs. B. Jenkinson an institute member, and spoke appreciatively of kindness received from the bus company and also the cleaners.

Mrs. Claire Goslett gave an interesting talk on health.
NEXT MEETING OCT. 6TH. 3d. PARCELS.
BIRTHDAY PARTY.

COMMUNITY SINGING.

GAMES.

MIME.

COMPETITION. - Potatoes for the Hospital. Members to state whether yield is from 1 or 2 potatoes. Bring your nomination sheets please.

TENNIS CLUB.

END OF SUCCESSFUL SEASON.

A dance held at the Village Hall on Sept. 17th. brought to a happy conclusion a summer season which is regarded by members as being the "best ever" in the history of the Club. The dance which crowded the Hall to its capacity was interrupted just before the interval when Dr. and Mrs. Bayley presented silver cups suitably engraved, to the winners of the Singles Tournaments, Miss Mary Smith and Mr. Dennie Jenkins. Dr. and Mrs. Bayley were thanked for their continued interest in the Club and given three hearty cheers. In reply Dr. Bayley, with his usual geniality soon had the whole assembly rocking with laughter, and then once again all plunged into "The Lambeth Walk". Music throughout the evening was supplied by "H. J. Adlam and his Music", and Mr. Alan Shrimpton successfully carried out the duties of M.C.

The Winter Socials held in the Hall every Wednesday have already begun, and are as popular as ever. A special Socials Committee has been appointed whose aim it is to give everybody a really jolly, social evening. The charge to cover expenses is only threepence. If anybody has any bright ideas or requests to make would they please get in touch with the Socials Secretary, Mr. Alan Shrimpton, Kate Cottage, Naphill.

ODDS and ENDS.

We extend a hearty welcome to Mr. and Mrs. Moon, who have come from town to live at Woodmen's Cottage, Naphill.

The Talking Films at Naphill each Friday have been very popular in spite of one or two "technical hitches" which have held up the programmes now and then. We understand that no effort is being spared to overcome these troubles and that patrons in future can look forward to first-class trouble-free entertainment.

Mine Host at "The Wheel" shewed us recently a pewter tankard well over a hundred years old, engraved "E. Hussey, Napell." This is interesting because it goes to show that those people on whom we have looked down our noses because they said "Nap'l" are right, while we who say Naphill are snobs. We know one gentleman who calls Kingshill KINKS'LL. Have they got any old pewter pots up there, we wonder?

Among the prizewinners at the Agricultural Society's Show at Princess Risborough last month was Miss D. A. Kimber, of Hughenden, who won the open class for the best 3 year-old heifer.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The Annual Cookery Course for 20 girls is taking place this month at the Village Hall. Mothers of all girls will be invited to an exhibition of work at the Hall at the end of the course.

With the approach of long evenings indoor activities once more revive, and the Stamp Club will soon be very busy. We are starting a Camera Club this term, where the children will learn how to do their own printing and developing.

When the Cookery Course has finished the Physical Training for the two top classes will be taken in the Village Hall when weather makes it impossible to have it outside. In this connection we do ~~not~~ ask Mothers to allow the children to bring along slippers and thus enable them to get the full benefit from these exercises.

For the Autumn mid-term holiday the school will close after afternoon school on Thursday October 27. and will re-open on Tuesday morning November 1st.

Broadcast lessons being taken this term are Biology (Weds. 2.30) "Our Parish" (Tuesday 2.5) and Music and Movement for Infants (Friday 10.30 a.m.)

Three Naphill residents are away in hospital, Mrs. J. Pearson, Mrs. Bryant, and Mrs. A.G. Hunt. We wish them one and all a speedy recovery.

Plans for a footpath alongside the road from the School to the Village Hall are going ahead, but we are not likely to see much of it before Christmas.

A KINDLE OF KITTENS.

For those who worried out the answers to my questions of last month concerning group names, here are the correct words:-

- a congregation of plovers.
- a skulk of foxes.
- a fesnyng of ferrets.
- a clowder of cats.
- a desert of lapwings.
- a community of saints.
- a labour of moles.
- a haras of horses.
- a dopping of sheldrakes.
- a fall of woodcock.

TWO FARMER'S PUZZLES.

A swineherd put out his pigs into four different clover fields. In the second were twice as many as the first, in the third twice as many as the second, and in the fourth twice as many as in the third. The total number of pigs was 105. How many pigs were there in each field?

A farmer sold 400 lambs last year and averaged 30/- a head. This year he sold them at the same rate and found that he had made £45 more. How many lambs did he have this year?

AJAX.

The mushroom crop this year has been good, though not so good as last year. Blackberries are extra plentiful and of a very good size. Local farmers are not very enthusiastic on account of either.

FORWARD. Geof Lovat and his friend, a highwayman, reach the island believed to hold the treasure which is also being sought by a Pirate Captain called Scarlet.

The Fighting Albatross drew near the island, but owing to the falling light it was decided to attempt a landing in the morning. Thus at daybreak the great ship was safely anchored in a natural bay, and a landing party including Captain Bourne, Geof and Robin left to explore the island. The water was crystal clear and it was a great relief to step on land again. The island a paradise of colour and surmounted by a hill was about a mile in diameter. Flowers, palms and shrubs grew in abundance, and butterflies and birds of many hues scattered as the party searched the beach for signs of Captain Scarlet. No clue was found, so it was decided to survey the island from the top of the hill. Having gained the summit, Captain Bourne produced the precious chart which indicated the spot where Old Martinez treasure should be found. Looking up from his chart, the sea captain glanced around; eyed another bay on the far side of the island suspiciously, and being satisfied that all was in order led the way down the hillside in a northerly direction towards the beach. This they traversed for about half a mile until they came to a small creak which owing to high cliffs could only be approached from the beach. At full tide the sea lapped the foot of the cliffs for here and there were pools of sea water. "Gentlemen, here is Eagle Bay!" announced Captain Bourne, trying to conceal his excitement. "One glance up there will prove that!" High up on the Cliff top, a great mass of rock seemed to peer down on them like a great eagle. "It seems to me we must race the tide," observed the Captain. "We must hurry!" The party moved on quickly under the shadow of the great cliffs, until just round a fall of rock, a large natural cave was discovered. The explorers peered in the cave, but to their horror a low moan echoed from its depths. The horrified men listened, and again that awful moan told them without doubt that there must be a human being inside. Captain Bourne called to his men, some of whom had gone into the cave, but he was answered by a shriek from the foremost man. "Help! help!" Geof and Robin dashed into the cave, only to be met by two fellows who pushed them back in their efforts to escape. "Hes gone! you can't help! quicksands!" The awful truth, that one of the party had perished in a quicksand seemed to stun the party. Captain Bourne, realizing that the end of the tunnel could only be reached by boat at high tide, ordered the small landing boat to be brought from the other bay. This obtained, a guard was placed on the rocks above the cave, and the remainder of the party entered the gloom of the cavern, their way being lighted by a lanthorn.

No longer could the mysterious moans be heard, only the echo, of the oars splashing in the water, presently the boat grounded, Captain Bourne tested for quicksand, and then ordered the men to haul the boat out of the water. This done a tour was made of the caves for signs of the treasure. (To BE CONCLUDED NEXT MONTH)

NAPHILL CRICKET 1938.

BATTING AVERAGES. LEAGUE MATCHES.

BATSMEN.	INS.	TIMES NOT OUT.	RUNS.	HIGHEST INS.	AVGS.
H. STALLWOOD	20	-	332	54	16.6
G. BROWN.	19	-	196	39	10.3
A. BROWN.	20	1	179	54 not out	9.5
L. THOMPSON.	21	1	164	41	8.2
L. BROWN.	16	-	126	20	7
F. BLABY.	18	4	80	18	5.7
R. BIGGS.	21	6	84	20	5.6
E. BOWELL.	12	1	51	15	4.6
F. LACEY.	20	2	78	22	4.3
J. ANDERSON.	21	4	67	16	4
J. BATTS.	13	2	26	7	2.3

The following also batted.

W. LACEY. 6-1-42-26-8.4
 L. PARSLOW. 3-1-7-4-3.5
 C. STACEY. 1-0-1-1-1
 H. JANES. 4-2-0-0-0

BOWLING.

BOWLER.	OVERS.	MIDS.	RUNS.	WICKETS.	AVERAGE.
J. BATTS.	34	7	79	17	4.6
J. ANDERSON.	128	45	242	46	5.3
L. BROWN.	53	4	141	26	5.4
E. BOWELL.	72	21	135	24	5.6
A. BROWN.	120.4	38	202	34	5.9

The following also bowled.

F. LACEY. 4-0-14-3
 G. BROWN. 15.2-2-46-9
 H. JANES. 23.3-2-47-8
 F. BLABY. 1-0-3-0
 L. THOMPSON. 2-0-5-0

CATCHES. H. STALLWOOD (WK) 18. ST. 6. L. BROWN 12. F. BLABY 10.
 J. BATTS 7. E. BOWELL 6. J. ANDERSON 5. G. BROWN 5.
 A. BROWN 4. L. THOMPSON 4. F. LACEY 2. R. BIGGS 2.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T S .



FOR SALE. Full sized oxidised silver, bedstead, with spring and overlay £2. Oak washstand, (marble top) and toilet set 15/-

GINGER, HARLYN, NAPHILL.

FURNITURE FOR SALE.

Chest of drawers, Tables, Chairs, washstands etc., at REASONABLE prices.

MUST BE CLEARED AT ONCE.

Can be seen after Tuesday Oct. 4th. Miss Smart, St. Michael's, Naphill.

HUGHENDEN VALLEY C. C.

announce

CONCERT AND DANCE

at

NAPHILL VILLAGE HALL.

Saturday October 8th. at 8 p.m.

"Seven Companions" Concert Party.

George Parsons,
Blind Pianist.

H. J. Adlam and his Music.

Admission 1/- Children half price.

EVERY WEDNESDAY AT 8.30
TENNIS CLUB SOCIAL AT
NAPHILL VILLAGE HALL.

FOR EVERY KIND OF ELECTRICAL INSTALLATION.

ASK FOR FREE ESTIMATE.

L. F. NEWMAN,
STONEFIELD ROAD,
NAPHILL.

BORDER CARNATIONS

60 varieties, from 6d. each.

WALLFLOWERS red, yellow, salmon, and violet, 6d. Doz.

C. HAYWARD,
BURDETT HOUSE, NAPHILL.

SEE YOU AT THE

WYCCOMBE TRADE'S EXHIBITION.

STANDS No. 24 and 41.

OCT. 25th - 29th.

GEORGE H. STEVENS.

You will like our sausages too!

EVERY FRIDAY AT 7.30
TALKING FILMS IN THE
VILLAGE HALL.

NAPHILL GAZETTE

VOL 2 NO 22

TWOPENCE

DECEMBER 1938

A CHRISTMAS CARD.

Just once a year, I send a hearty greeting
To friends and comrades scattered far and wide,
To those, whom distance will prevent my meeting.
As we have done at many a Christmas tide.

And so, dear friends, there comes by this small token,
A hearty handshake, lots of health and cheer
Nor all the year is my remembrance broken,
Although my greeting comes but once a year.

G. H. L.

FOR THE WIFE IN THE HOME.

BY
DOMESTICUS.

I was very delighted to receive from a reader the recipe for old fashioned custard tart which I have tried, found delightful, and passed on to the reader interested. This recipe is quite 90 years old.
COW PIE, CUSTARD TART, or EASTER PIE

Ingredients.

- 1 pint of milk.
- 2 heaped tablespoonfuls of plain flour.
- Sugar to taste.

Method.

Mix a little of the milk with the flour to make a smooth paste. Warm remainder of milk and stir in the basin altogether, pour back into saucepan and stir until it thickens, then add sugar. When cold, put into a pie dish lined with short pastry and bake in a quick oven until pastry is nice brown.

This mixture can also be used in small tartlets and is recommended to be done in this way for picnics. (no running out)

This being the Christmas number we must have a Christmas Pudding recipe, I am going to give you the recipe which comes from the same source as the mincemeat recipe you had last time.

Ingredients.

- 1 lb. suet (chopped)
- 1 lb. currants
- 1/2 self raising flour
- 2 lbs. raisins
- 1 lb. sultanas
- 1/2 candied peel

W. I.
NEXT
MEETING
JAN. 5, 1939
CHILDRENS
PARTY.

Ingredients contd.

- 1/4 sugar: 6 eggs
- 2 oz sweet almonds
- Rind and juice of 1 lemon
- 1 lb. breadcrumbs.
- 1/2 nutmeg. 1 eggspoon salt
- a little milk to make the mixture a right consistency.
- 1/4 pint rum.

Method.

Clean, stone and dry fruit, put all dry ingredients into a basin blanch and chop almonds, add eggs well beaten, grated rind of lemon and the strained juice. Mix all thoroughly, put into greased pudding basins, cover with greased paper, and steam for 6 hours. This is sufficient for 4 puddings.

Now why not make your own sweets this Christmas, you will enjoy making them, the family will enjoy eating them and they are such acceptable gifts too.

Fondants

made in five minutes.
Sift 8 Ozes. of icing sugar and mix gradually with 2 tablespoonfuls of Nestle's condensed milk until smooth and creamy. This can be flavoured with vanilla or peppermint and tinted with various vegetable colourings. Then used for the centre or filling of dates, placed between hard nuts or of course made into small rounds with a little decoration on top and a delightful sweet is yours. Rolling these plain rounds in grated cocconut or chocolate cup is very successful or just flavouring with peppermint and formed into round flat creams.

I wanted to give you a Chocolate Fudge recipe also but I'm afraid my space is used up now; perhaps another time for fudge, but there are lots of ways with Fondants you will discover to make variety.

ODDS and ENDS.

The Ladies Keep-Fit Class after two interruptions is now back in its stride once again with a bigger class than ever of ladies determined to get into trim for the coming festive season.

The Class is open every Wednesday afternoon at 2.p.m. to all ladies wishing to keep fit.

Last month we had very great pleasure in handing over to Mr.W. Pearson, hon.treasurer of the Village Hall, the sum of £10 from Gazette profits, to go towards Hall expenses. We hope to continue to help the Hall in this way for many years to come - so when you buy a Gazette remember you are helping the Hall.

Walters Ash is not the only centre of building activity in the village. Miss Smart's new house ("Stoney Acre") is rapidly nearing completion, as are also the new Council Houses in Louches Lane. Further building has also commenced at Coombe Lane and Downley Road, the latter, we learn, being the coming home of two of our young people who plan to "tie the knot" in the new year.

More than once we have noted with pleasure in these columns the close friendship which exists between our young people and those of Prestwood. On Wednesday nights, when there is a Social at Naphill, Prestwood is generally empty. On Nov.24th. the process was reversed, Prestwood Hall being full to welcome a visit from "Naphill's King of Swing." The leading light between this wedding-of-villages, as we might call it, is ofcourse, our old friend, Genial George Stevens.

Naphill has had more than its share of invalids in recent months. We are glad to welcome Mrs.Payne and Mrs.R.Piercy back from hospital, and we learn that Mrs.J.Pearson has made a splendid recovery. Mr.Alder and Mrs.A.Hunt we are sorry to say are still very sick, Mrs.Hall is making good progress, while Mrs.G.Hunt is expected back in the village this week. Mr.H.Shaw's injury is yielding to treatment, but we are sorry to hear that Mr.G.Shaw is once again confined to his bed. Mrs.Harber and her new baby continue to make satisfactory progress.

The absence of any sign of "a man in blue" in our Village has caused some anxiety among our readers. We still, ofcourse, go on paying the Police Rate, which has hitherto been a pleasure. But we now feel entitled to ask what we are getting for our money. Or would it be more correct to say "What is somebody else getting for our money?"

KNUTTY NURSERY RHYMES.

1. A little man, a little gun, a little duck.

There was a little man, and he had a little gun,
And his bullets were made of mud
He thought he'd go out shoot'n, but his wife so high falut'n
Nipped that idea right in the bud.

Now this funny little man wanted very much to have
A duck for his Christmas dinner
So he took his little gun in the dark of the night
For his duck, the naughty sinner.

When he got to the farm he was very much afraid
For the duck he didn't like to kill,
But he hardened his heart, and loaded his gun,
And stood in the night very still.

Then he suddenly remembered that he couldn't see to shoot
So an old storm lamp he tied to his boot.
Then he wandered round the farm, and murmured "This'll do
For wher'er I go, I know for a fact, the old storm lamp comes too."

At last he found a little duck
Who slumbered in the night,
It didn't move or even quack,
Or seem to mind the light.

Then he knelt down and prayed
That for this he'd be forgiven.
Saying "Due to thoughts of Christmas eats
To murder I am driven."

Closing both his eyes he held the trigger tight
A flash, then a loud bang shattered through the night.
But instead of deathly silence
The duck rose and sadly said
"Next time you want to kill me
See your bullets are of lead."

I. B. KNUTTS.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The outstanding event of the past month has been the production of yet another issue of the School magazine, printed by the children themselves on the School press.

Most of the stories reveal a very lively imagination, and prove quite entertaining. There are a few copies left, at a penny each, should anyone desire on.

There have been several meetings of the Stamp Club and Camera Club during November, and one day 10 of the senior girls attended a country dance Festival at the Town Hall.

On Friday December 16th. at 6.30 p.m. in the Village Hall we are holding our Annual Prize-Giving, when Mr. Lennard, Deputy Secretary for Education to the Bucks County Council, will be present to speak on the raising of the School leaving age which comes into force in September next year. This is a matter that will be of very great interest to all parents and we hope that all who can manage it will come along on that evening. Prizes will be presented to those who did well at the terminal examinations in July last.

Once again we are very much indebted to Dr. E. Bayley, of Plumtree Cottage, who has lent us a stereoscope and a large selection of slides showing the more important places in Paris.

When we break up at the end of the month we shall lose 4 of our Scholars, who leave school to make their way in the world. They are Victor Butler, Ronald Braisher, Desmond Braisher, and Ruby Gibbons, and we wish them good luck. N.B. Children who have turned 14 and have not got a job to go to may come back to school until their 15th birthday. After September next it

will be must.

On Friday January 5th. 1939 a party of children and parents numbering 22 will visit Chiswick Empire to see the pantomime.

We break up for the Christmas holiday on Thursday December 22nd. after afternoon School, and commence the New Year on Monday January 9th.

MORE ODDS.

A jolly party journeyed to Wembley on Saturday November 26th. to see an Ice Hockey match between the Lions and the Tigers, and enjoyed themselves very much, except those one or two who felt the need of a hot water bottle here and there. Others, no doubt found "inner warmth" but were forbidden to radiate same on account of melting the ice on the rink.

The Hughenden Sunday School Christmas treat will take place at the Kingshill School on Saturday January 14th, commencing at 3.30 p.m. with tea to be followed by prizes, entertainment and a lantern show.

The Men's Club, which is having one of the most successful seasons in its history, is holding a party in the Hall on Boxing Day when entertainment is promised from 7 p.m. till 1 a.m. for 1/6 including refreshments.

WEDNESDAY DECEMBER 21st.

MISTLETOE SOCIAL

8 P.M. - 12.

6 P.M.

BY SEA TO NAPHILL.

The title of this article dear reader, is not a true statement of fact. Like those alluring advertisements on the hoardings which state definitely that to be happy you must take So-and-So, or do Such-and-Such, there is some truth in the statement that one can go "By sea to Naphill". Also I like snappy titles, and if the above arrests your attention it will have served its purpose.

I suppose it would be possible to sail a fairly large boat from Manchester to Maidenhead" and that surely is good enough a title to awaken the wander lust in anyone from nineteen to ninety; but "Oswald-twistle to Oxford by Ox-Cart" would be irresistable. I really must do it some day, but to business.

I am a frequent visitor to Naphill; I like the place, I like the folk, and there is a certain garden that even Mr. Middleton would enjoy; but the journey from my home town (which honours Gracie Fields as an Honary Freeman of the Borough) tires me to such an extent that this year I seriously considered giving Naphill a miss. Instead however I went as far as possible "By sea to Naphill".

On a fine breezy Saturday morning I travelled by express train to Liverpool and boarded the motorship Ocean Coast bound for London. The Coast Line boats are cargo vessels with accommodation for about 12 passengers, and for the benefit of intending voyagers I would stress that the accommodation is very good, and pleasing to the eye; and the catering excellent.

On a short voyage such as this with the risk to life and limb less than in the village High Street, one cannot reasonably expect much in the way of thrills and adventure; and the pleasure of the trip is largely the voyagers own responsibility. If you are one of those good folk who enjoy resting, reading and feeding, you ought to be very happy, you will have three or four days of ease, there is a good library aboard, and if the weather is kind you will eat like a horse and sleep like a top.

If you want to honour Bacchus there is a cosy shrine open till 11 p.m. The charges are reasonable. If on the other hand you are an inquisitive nature and enjoy seeing other men doing unusual jobs of work, and have a keen eye for interesting objects and events, you will not have much time for reading, but you will know more than the other fellow about how a ship gets there, and the reason for its going. I am one of the inquisitive fellows. If you must make whoopee to be happy don't go on a coaster try the Queen Mary.

An ancient mariner with an acquisitive eye, stowed my suitcase aboard. I crossed his palm with silver and he prophesied a favourable wind for the first twelve hours, after that not so good. This forecast proved quite correct. On deck there was much activity. Many tons of margarine, cattle foods, soaps and general cargo were being lowered into huge caverns below the deck. In fact, as the accommodation for passengers and crew on a modern cargo boat is all built above deck, and the engine room is at the stern, below deck is one huge storehouse for goods. The lunashtime gong called us to our first meal aboard, when we dined and became acquainted.

TO BE CONTINUED.

F.P.

BRITISH LEGION NOTES.

The Ex-Service Men's Service in the Hall on Nov. 6th. was again well attended. Our thanks are due to the Rev. G. Meland, of High Wycombe, Miss Nancy Brown, Mr. A. P. Dean, and Mr. R. Biggs for their help in making the service such a success.

On November 11th. some of those who listened in to the broadcast from the Albert Hall British Legion Festival of Remembrance thought they could hear Mr. F. Ward (our representative) singing "There's a long long trail." Opinion generally has since confirmed that "there sure is".

For their help on Poppy Day we thank the following sellers of Poppies. Mrs. H. A. Gakeshott and Mrs. E.

Smith (£3.6.9.)	
Miss V. Goodchild (£2.9.1.)	
Mrs. C. Halsey (£1.14.6.)	
Mrs. E. Brown (15.6.)	
Mrs. Baynham (11.1.)	

This list is not yet quite complete.

G. G.

An air-gun shooting range in the hall is one of the attractions run by the men's club each Friday evening. It has been suggested that the old fox, which has languished for so long in its glass case over the front door, would make a useful target. Or is it "ungentlemanly" to shoot a fox? We had better ask our Hughenden Farmer friends.

The footpath between the School and the Village Hall is still the subject of negotiation between the parties concerned, with every prospect, sooner or later of a peaceful settlement. We tried to put in the word "appeasement" but it wouldn't fit in somehow.

NAPHILL METHODIST CHURCH.

ANNUAL BAZAAR & GRAND VARIETY CONCERT

On Saturday December 3rd. the Annual Bazaar will be held in the Village Hall. The Mayoress of High Wycombe will open the Bazaar at 3 p.m. supported by the Mayor and by Circuit Representatives. The proceedings will be **presided** over by Rev. H. Binks. There will be many real bargains at the various stalls and teas and refreshments will be served at popular prices.

A really first class Concert at 7.30 will be given by talented High Wycombe artistes assisted by Miss Marion Broom. Mr. C. Broom-Smith has consented to take the chair.

The proceeds are for Debt Reduction.

ODDS and ENDS.

The Piano Fund. At a recent Village Hall Council Meeting Mr. S. Pieroy, Hon. Treasurer of the piano fund reported that after paying for the new instrument and a new stool there was a balance of £3.9.1½. It was agreed that this be handed over to the Hall treasurer, that a contract be entered into for quarterly tuning, and that a dust cover for the piano be purchased. A very hearty vote of thanks was accorded to all those who in any way helped to make this venture such a success.

CORRECTION:

The men's Club Party is on Tuesday December 27th at 7 p.m. (not Boxing Day).

FOOTBALL.

NAPHILL'S WINNING WAY.

Our first eleven continue to win one match after another, and must feel very pleased with November's total of four wins. On this form they are well-nigh invincible and if they can keep it up the end of the season should bring a fine collection of trophies to adorn somebody's sideboard.

Unfortunately this month we have lost the services of two very good players. B. Busby is making regular and successful appearances for Wycombe Wanderers, and now G.T. Smith who played some dashing games for Naphill, has been recalled by his old team, Marlow. Neither of these players will be able to play for Naphill again this season.

During the month of December we have two very interesting local "Derby" matches, against Downley and Prestwood. Exciting games are forecast in both cases, and we advise our readers to look out for bills which will give the dates.

Visiting the ice-hockey at Wembley on November 26 a number of our players were enticed onto the ice and returned with bruises on all parts of their anatomy. However they should profit from the experience when weather conditions render football a slippery business.

Many of our readers will remember Les Wheeler who spent the greater part of his boyhood in Naphill, and who has now been transferred from Tyler's Green F.C. to Naphill.

DETAILS Nov. 5th. against Clevedon, at home, we won an interesting game by 4 goals to 1, in spite of some refereeing which appeared to spectators to be somewhat unorthodox. Our scorers were J. Pitcher 2, including a penalty and a penalty missed, T. Guishard and G. T. Smith.

Nov. 12th. At home again this time against Sands Rovers in a Challenge Cup match, our boys ran riot scoring no less than 9 goals against 3. Sands provided very little opposition, and goals were scored for Naphill by W. Day 2, T. Guishard 2, J. Pitcher 2, C. Carrington, G. T. Smith and G. Thompson.

Nov. 19th. Away to Blackbird Rovers, Seer Green, we managed to win a very clean and sporty game by 3 goals to 2, when perhaps a draw would have been a fairer result. Our goal scorers were G. Thompson, W. Day, and G. Guishard.

Nov. 26th. Away against Ereols in a Wycombe match we scored another win by 3 goals to 1 after a rather scrappy game which was made all the more interesting by a flat ball. Scorers T. Guishard, D. Busby, and D. Ing.

ODDS and ENDS.

Mr. James Aldridge, well known fruit grower and importer and landowner passed away suddenly at High Wycombe on Saturday last.