

THE BRENTHAM MAGAZINE



No. 4. October, 1913.

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Brentham Magazine.

No. 4.

OCTOBER, 1913.

Our Outlook.

The recent death of Mrs. Hutchings, wife of our Chairman, cast quite a gloom over the estate, and has removed from our midst one of our most esteemed members. The sympathy of the whole of the residents has gone out to Mr. Hutchings and his family in the loss they have sustained.

Mrs. Hutchings, by her charming personality, and the kindly interest she took in all the estate activities, endeared herself to all with whom she came in contact. Brentham life is made poorer by her loss.

The opening winter session promises well. The membership is considerably greater than in previous years, and there is all round a happy, progressive spirit. Of one department of the Institute's work we hope for great things—it is that side of the organisation that caters for the more intellectual pleasures. Life, to be perfect, must be complete, and games, excellent in their place, do not constitute completion. The Choral Society should do well, its members are keen, and have the benefit of the most skilful guidance. The Dramatic Society will continue its successes of last year, its members will receive an education through playing. The Institute debates, where "We must speak by the card, or equivocation will undo us," should be well attended, and should help the coming of that day when we shall be "all of one mind and one mind good."

The Winter Session.

Who now shall heed the chilly blast
And winter evenings find so lonely;
Who rail because the coals won't last,
And sigh for summer slipping past,
And wish for sunshine only.
The Winter Session's opening night
Round at the Club, was warm and bright.

'Tis true that tennis now must end,
But hockey takes its place; moreover
Putting golf its way will wend,
Though cricket now must quickly send
Its last and final over.
But think of all the jolly sights
The Club provides on winter nights.

First, let me mention, for a start,
Just one thing you'll enjoy for certain,
And that's the Brentham Players smart,
Those stalwarts of dramatic art
(The Secretary's Girten.)
Then there's the Choral, by the way,
If you would rather sing than play.

If you've the light fantastic toe,
We've members here who dance divinely.
A merry party, never slow,
If once you look, you'll have to go,
And soon you'll do it finely.
Just come, and at our motto glance,
'Tis "*Honi soit qu'il mal y dance.*"

THE PIERROT.

Woodwork Class.

A meeting of all desiring to join this class will be held on Monday, October 6th, at 8.30 p.m. A good attendance is urgently desired.

Tramp (mistaking garden suburb householder for one of his own profession): "You're wasting time, Charlie. The last time I clipped that 'edge I was rewarded with three-a'pence, a cup of tea, and a pair of cycling knickers I would not be seen dead in."
—*Punch*.

Brentham Bullet-Notes.

(A Reprint from the "County Gazette," July, 1957, Weekly Article.)

"The cricket club opened its two months' season on Saturday last. The opponents, Cairo Nomads, arrived three seconds late, owing to an accident to their aero-'bus among the Alps. Our team defeated them by six up and three to play. Mr. Green, using a patent hydraulic bat, scored half a billion by the scorer-meter, and Mr. Pearce, in the long field, near the ruins of the "Ballot Box," made three fine catches by expert handling of his monoplane. Meanwhile, the tennis team was being defeated at Timbuctoo by the home team. Our men said that their defeat was due to the fine use their opponents made of a new rotary racquet, though their own wireless control of the balls was excellent.

As I intended to announce in last week's notes, but being forestalled by that wretched daily, *The Brentagazine*, I did not even mention, Mr. Pastures has won the Gardening Shield with his floating garden, the hanging garden of Mr. Gnew being a good second. "The gardens are worthy of a garden continent" (vide the pages of the above-mentioned daily). Four other gents. get laurel wreaths for city wear.

On Saturday evening last, the Dramo-Choral Society performed "Lohengrin," the principal parts being phonoscribed from Covent Garden. Coffee was supplied, as usual, by tuboscope during the evening, the taps being ably manipulated by Mr. Mack. A mistake at the exchange, connecting us directly with Burton, was rendered harmless by his dexterity.

The Ramblers, on Sunday, did the Sahara before lunch, Fez being the rendezvous. At a Tother World séance during the evening, Napoleon explained his moral victory at Waterloo, Bill Adams corroborating.

The old Institute, which satisfied us in the early years of the estate, is now wholly taken up by the children's kindergarten. I can remember when their billiard tables were regarded as the special preserves of the men; where is the man who would now play the puerile game? Meanwhile, our marbles championship is waxing hot in the marbles alley.

While running my eagle eye over Brentham last week, I suddenly solved a half-century-old mystery; I discovered the identity of Portia, for I saw the editor of the *Brentagazine* kneeling on her doorstep while she dictated her daily article. After three years under the Daylight Saving Act, Brentham is delighted with the great benefits obtained; consternation, however, reigned on Monday morning last, when a practical joker stopped all our clocks by tampering with the synchroniser. A boy with an old-fashioned "ticker" saved us at 9.31 a.m.; the 8.50 city aero-'bus had gone away empty.—E.J.S.T."

Previewed by W.E.R.

Four Tons of Food Wasted Daily!!!

The daily Press is suffering bitterly. Its feelings are harrowed, nearly, might one say, that its heart is broken, because—the middle-class housewife wastes bread and bones. Mr. Somebody, of Hampstead Borough Council, has weighed them up—and written to the papers. Bread and bones. These words vibrate chords in the memory of all housekeepers. Bones and bread! Whatever shall we do with our bones? Dogs bury them for future use! Shall we, regardless of expense, boil them—to pulp? Shall we offer them humbly to the rag-a-bone merchant? You know, the autocrat of the back entrance, to whom one offers with inward tremors, the moth-eaten costume, to be met with the authoritative query, “Havn’t you got an old pair o’ trousers?” You meekly produce the required unmentionables (hoping *he* won’t miss them—they have lain upstairs quite six weeks), but Demos is not yet satisfied; he asks for a few children’s cast-offs. You produce them (they badly wanted mending), and he calmly offers 1½d. for the lot! After that, offer bones? Perish the thought!

Well, what about bread? Have you thrifty ones, to save a stale half-loaf from the dustbin, taken two new laid eggs, one pint of milk, two ounces of sugar, one pennyworth of cream, wine glass of sherry, currants, nutmeg, gas oven half the fore-noon; made of this one pudding—eaten half and rejected half? So has Portia, but it was years ago. It is interesting to note in passing, that in Tibet, monuments are erected by the simple method of each passer-by casting a stone on a certain spot. The accumulation becomes a true memorial, as each one who takes a hand thus really perpetuates the memory of the person or idea to be commemorated. The solution is in sight. Let each housewife contribute her quota—of bones—at, say, a spot in front of the Institute—an enduring monument to the man who offers to teach her economy.

To “Mater,” I must admit that when I wrote “one cannot keep a garden in order and rear a family as well,” I was scarcely thinking of one little cherub as “a family.” My contention was this: that in the matter of beautiful gardens the prizes must always go where there are few or no children, therefore, very many householders on this estate are quite out of the running. I do not even say that I would have it otherwise, for, indeed, they who have children have prizes. I do think that if your little one is already “trained” to “appreciate” she may soon be trained out of all semblance to a child. Surely, most children want to have a pretty thing directly they see it (and some grown-ups, too, especially when it is a question of “that duck of a hat”). Where there is more than one child, the desire is even stronger, for they seem to have a suspicion that if it is not gathered in immediately, sister might get it, a catastrophe to be avoided at all costs.

PORTIA.

Correspondence.

Dear Mr. Editor,—I hope efforts will be continued with a view to providing a swimming bath for our district. If, as appears likely, the cost of upkeep would be too great to justify the Estate Committee undertaking the task, our endeavours might be directed towards inducing the Town Council to make provision for swimming in North Ealing.

It is scarcely necessary to urge the importance of swimming to everyone; as a healthy and complete exercise, as an excellent pastime, and a useful accomplishment.

The provision of a swimming bath in the Brent Valley should be a comparatively simple matter; in fact, a suitable site has already been formed by Nature in Pitshanger Park. I refer to the extensive cavity near the bank of the Brent, as it takes a southward course.

There can be little doubt that such a bath would be well patronised. The number of adult swimmers, men and women, would see to that, and at North Ealing Schools there is a keen body of teachers and scholars who would, no doubt, appreciate swimming facilities in the immediate neighbourhood of the schools—thus reducing the congestion which exists at the Longfield Road Baths. Also, it is understood that the new Secondary School for boys is to have a sports ground in this district; the proximity of an open-air swimming bath would be most valuable.

Yours fraternally, S. B. HOCKING.

“Hohen Fifteen.”

Our readers will remember that in our last issue we published the first two verses of an obvious parody on Hohenlinden. Another “powerful instalment” was promised for this number by the writer, whose first published work it was. Nemesis seems, however, to have overtaken him, with a suddenness deplorably rare in the case of minor poets, for, instead of the promised “copy,” we have received a medical certificate, which sufficiently accounts for his inability to fulfil his promise. We express no regrets, for

“To mourn a mischief that is past and gone,
Is the next way to draw new mischief on.”

—and from this, the gods defend us!

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RENTS AND SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Collectors call Monday, Tuesday,
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hours at the office.

LOAN INVESTMENTS.

The Society is prepared to receive
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VACUUM CLEANER.

The Vacuum Cleaner can be hired
from the Institute for 1s. 6d. per day.—
Apply at the Institute or Office.

House Committee Page.

Commencing Wednesday, October 1st, the Library will be open on *Wednesdays*, from 7 p.m. to 8 p.m., instead of on *Tuesdays*, as previously. The Saturday opening will remain as before, namely, from 7 p.m. to 8 p.m.

The Secretary's Assistant is in attendance on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday evenings, for the purpose of receiving membership and section fees.

PROGRAMME.

Mondays, at 8 p.m.—First Aid Class for Women (commencing October 13th).

Tuesdays, at 8 p.m.—French Class.

Wednesdays and Saturdays, 7 p.m. to 8 p.m.—Library.

Thursday, 8.30 p.m.—Choral Society.

Saturday, Sept. 27th.—Horticultural Show and Whist Drive.

Monday, Sept. 29th.—Dramatic Society Reading ("The School for Scandal").

Wednesday, Oct. 1st.—Debate, "The Land Question." Opener, E. C. Fairchild, Socialist.

Saturday, Oct. 4th.—Cricket Club Annual Supper.

Friday, Oct. 10th.—Dramatic Society Reading ("The Enemy of the People") (Ibsen), 8.30 p.m.

Saturday, Oct. 11th.—Hockey Club Dance.

Wednesday, Oct. 15th.—Lantern Lecture ("1,500 Miles up the Yangste"), Mr. R. H. Smith, 8.15 p.m.

Saturday, Oct. 18th.—Cricket Club Whist Drive.

Tuesday, Oct. 21st.—Dramatic Society Reading ("Twelfth Night"), 8.30 p.m.

Wednesday, Oct. 22nd.—Horticultural Lecture.

Saturday, Oct. 25th.—Dramatic Society Concert.

Wednesday, Oct. 29th.—Dramatic Society Reading ("Money") (Lytton), 8.30 p.m.

Saturday, Nov. 1st.—Tennis Club Dance.

Keep your Receipts.

The Catering Committee will buy back the following cash register receipts at 2/6 each, provided that they are dated September, 1913 and represent receipts for actual payments at the bar:

Nos. 165; 397; 498, and 734.

Keep your receipts for October, and watch for next month's numbers.

Two of the "numbers" asked for last month came to hand, and the money has been paid.

Topical Notes.

Various club dinners and suppers are imminent. Is it true that three plush-seated chairs are being specially made to accommodate the Press? What an array of talent, "E.J.E.," "F.S.T.," and —?

Pullinger's Path—the official gravelled one laid down by private subscription—has had a rest during the dry weather; a path worn in the grass alongside it has been soft for tender feet. But the muddy days are coming, and we shall again "Keep to the Path" (vide Golf Club's notice). By the way, when is the Pullinger statue to be erected?

"Milestones" was suggested at the A.G.M. of the Players as a suitable play for rehearsal. Surely the Ramblers should be considered; they have had an *al fresco* lunch at every milestone within thirty miles' radius of Brentham.

An Orchestra for Brentham! A keen instrumentalist would like to hear from others wishing to practice together. Address, "Orchestra," c/o Editor, The Institute.

Woody nightshade, with its *poison berries*, is very abundant this year. The children should be warned.

Mr. Harris has recently had presented to him by the Knights of the Order of S. John, a special medal for service rendered in South Africa during the last war there. We are sure that the recipient regards the medal as worth waiting for, although such procrastination by a first-aid association is distressing.

First Aid Class.

The First Aid Class for ladies, under the auspices of the S. John Ambulance Association, will commence on Monday, October 13th, at 8 p.m. Dr. Fenton has kindly consented to give the lectures. At the close of the term certificates will be awarded to those who pass the examination. It is proposed to hold later a course of lectures on "Home Nursing," those with a knowledge of first aid being alone eligible to attend. The Hon. Secretary of the classes, Mr. J. Harris, 11, Neville Road, will be pleased to supply any information.

Reviewing Den.

"How I Putt," by Colonel Bogey.

The Colonel, almost universally regarded as it in the golf world, has made the sad mistake of reckoning without Brentham. Used as he is to being treated as a superior being, a perfect golfer, and a demigod, he is likely to find that scant respect is paid to him at Brentham. Probably he conveniently forgets the existence of players on the famous Brentham links, for many of these players regard his "42" as due entirely to fluky play; they would themselves refuse to take advantage of such fortune. The author has at last tackled the difficulty of restraint which the presence of caddie boys puts upon players whose luck is out. He throws aside as unworthy of the ancient game the suggestions that only deaf boys should be caddies, and only dumb persons should play, and advocates the rapid repetition of the Greek alphabet backwards, followed by a recitation of "Casabianca," on all occasions of disappointment. Moveable holes are suggested for old golfers who can no longer walk round; you take a seat and the holes come to you, the ball being suspended from a fishing rod. All Brentham players should read this book to remind them of a stage of proficiency they passed years ago.

Violin Class for Beginners.

Miss Effie Taylor, L.R.A.M., former pupil of Mr. S. Dean Grimson, wishes to start a violin class at the Institute for beginners, according to the method of teaching in general use on the Continent. This method of instruction has several distinct advantages for beginners:—

1. Nervous pupils are encouraged by playing with others.
2. Those who have a difficulty at first in playing in tune are helped to overcome it by being accompanied by others.
3. Sight-reading is improved and playing in time is enforced.
4. Competition with others affords an invaluable stimulus to work, so that more rapid progress is made.

If enough applications are received to start a class, the fee will be 6s. per term, consisting of twelve lessons of one hour each. Applications for membership should be made at once to Mr. Watts, at the Institute, or direct to Miss Effie Taylor, 15, Hollingbourne Gardens, West Ealing.

"The French Class has trebled its members," we read. Poor members; how do they like triple existence?

“Sections”

The Choral Society's annual meeting and first rehearsal will be on Thursday, October 2nd, at 8 p.m. The baton will again be in the able hands of our good friend, Mr. Albert Thompson, F.R.C.O. It may interest new residents to know that the society has thus the advantage of having a professional conductor, who is also engaged with the Ealing Choral and Ealing Orchestral Societies. The piece for rehearsal will be chosen from “Tom Jones” (*German*), “Les Cloches de Corneville” (*Planquette*), “S. John's Eve” (*Cowen*), and “The Revenge” (*Stanford*). New members will be welcomed; there is room in any part. With the Ealing Choral Society, Brentham's Society took part in performances of “The Messiah,” at the Victoria Hall, and “Hiawatha's Wedding Feast,” at Queen's Hall.

[Two of the works mentioned are operas. The desire “to sing in opera” must be spreading, and the Society is to be congratulated on its effort to satisfy the aspiration.—Ed., B.M.]

The Putting Golf Club's championship for 1913 has been won by Mr. T. Battin, with the score of 211 strokes for 72 holes. The winners under handicap are:—

			Gross.		H'cap.		Net.
1.	Mrs. Boxall	...	218	...	20	...	198
2.	Mr. Parrington	...	220	...	12	...	208
3.	Miss Ayres	...	229	...	20	...	209

It is proposed to present the championship medal and handicap prizes on the occasion of the Club's Social Evening, which takes place on Saturday, November 15th.

Many rumours are in the air as to the future of the club. Although nothing has been definitely settled, I am authorised to state that the authorities are considering a great scheme for laying out a real “miniature golf course,” with bunkers, ditches, etc. (and, we are hoping, a club house!). It is said there are only three miniature golf courses in England, so that Brentham may be in the proud position of having the fourth—next spring. The Foursome Tournament, already unduly prolonged, must be ended shortly. Players, please play your rounds early.—F.J.M.

The Tennis season is ending, and tournaments are incomplete. On Saturday, September 20th, our junior team defeated Haven Green. A few members have not handed their receipts to the Tennis Secretary; will they please send them at once to Mr. Hunt, 47, Woodfield Crescent. The annual general meeting will be held in November, with the view to giving the new committee ample time to prepare for next season.

The Brentham Players' general meeting was duly held on the 4th, a very fair number being present. The Secretary presented the balance sheet, which, after allowing £2 for the Scenery Committee for completing alterations and improvements, showed a balance of 17s. Messrs. Fairchild and Brenchley, who have spent much time and labour in giving us of their talent, were heartily thanked, with other gentlemen who have given assistance; without them we fear there would have been no scenery. Mrs. Foord, Mr. F. H. Hender, and Mr. E. Thorpe were, with all the old members, elected to the new committee.

The programme is now complete; fifteen readings will be given during the season. On Monday, September 29th, Sheridan's "School for Scandal" will be read, and we invite all members of the Institute to this our only "open night." There will be four performances, two of which, on Saturdays, should be very popular. The programme has been arranged, by varying the days of meetings, so that those who, on fixed nights, cannot come, will find other nights that will suit them.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, come along, we mean to be a big social party; if you do not wish to take an active part, come and hear others. Subscription, 2s. 6d., which please pay to Mr. Watts, at the Institute, and hand your receipt to the Players' Secretary; in return you will receive your membership card and syllabus. On October 25th, we are having a concert to help our funds. Bring your friends and fill the hall. A good programme is being arranged; tickets, 6d. each, may be had from the Hon. Secretary.—E.J.G.

The P.S.A. gatherings have recommenced, and a hearty invitation is given to all who welcome the frank and free treatment of social and spiritual subjects, for which such a platform affords opportunity.

Amongst the forthcoming engagements, special attention is drawn to Mr. W. M. Cross's study of the teachings of Whittier—the poet of Brotherhood—on October 5th; also to the meeting on October 26th—Citizen Sunday—when some aspects of civic responsibility will be dealt with by the Rev. Walter Mitchell, M.A. Other interesting speakers have promised to attend the meetings, and with the musical items always provided, the afternoons should afford pleasure and profit to many.

The Bowling Club's season has ended, and all our members must support the skipper on October 4th, when, by the courtesy of the Cricket Club, we join them at their famous "Annual." Book your seats early.

The Sewing Guild is under the supervision of a few ladies, who would be pleased to welcome any girls who can sew; each Monday, 6 to 8 p.m., in the ladies' room.

HOCKEY NOTES (BY CIRCLE).

The Hockey Trials (played on September 13th and 20th) will give the executive food for thought in the selection of teams for their forthcoming matches.

The incorporation of the young and fast exponents of the game with the steadiness and stamina of the veterans, should present a pleasing problem to the committee.

A good deal will have to be done in the direction of coaching and explanation of the rules of the game.

Body charges, turning on the ball, obstruction, and reckless hitting into opponents were all too prevalent in the trials; faults to be eradicated as the match season approaches.

Both trials were played in blazing sunlight, yet a remarkable feature was the reluctance of the participants to cease when the full-time whistle sounded, a testimony to the fitness ensured by "having a knock" at something the year round.

The "stick game" has evidently come to stay, and players have the power in their own control to emphasise the phrase "the game that grows."

BILLIARD ROOM GOSSIP (BY SCRATCH).

The winter programme has been started with billiard and snooker handicaps, and a captaincy tournament; judging by the entries to date, they are likely to be very popular.

The flying handicap (no connection with the Aerial Derby) on the 20th, was a huge success—forty entries. Mr. Norman, a trifle lucky in his game with "Teddy" Ephgrave in the final, played splendidly, fully deserving his success. His invitation, "What will you have?"—(The answer is banned.—Ed., B.M.)—at a few minutes to eleven, was a safety stroke. The competition has shown that we have many excellent players hiding their light under a bushel; more should be seen of them. There is no truth in the rumour that the Hon. Secretary has been taking Art lessons. An informal discussion on the push-stroke, revealed a vast knowledge of the theory of billiards.

The critics will be pleased with the re-arrangement of the American Tournament. Six names are at the top and twelve at the bottom of column one, while the whole of column two is at the mercy of sharpshooters in column three.

HORTICULTURAL.

Bulbs.—The Committee, ever mindful of the probable requirements of its section, has, not without some thought and trouble, prepared and posted in the Institute a list of high-class bulbs, with the exceptionally low prices at which they can be supplied. Members will do well to peruse this list before making their purchases elsewhere.

CRICKET RESULTS FOR 1913.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Abandoned.
First XI.	21	13	4	4	3
Second XI.	17	11	6	0	2
Evening Games	5	3	2	0	0
	—	—	—	—	—
	43	27	12	4	5
	—	—	—	—	—

BATTING AVERAGES.—FIRST XI.

	No. Innings.	Total Runs.	Not Out.	Highest Score.	Average.
V. F. Critchley	21	504	0	66	24.0
G. F. Royce	22	400	3	71	21.0
C. F. Hogley	15	284	1	59	20.3
A. J. Bray	9	118	1	50	14.7
R. Goodyer	16	199	2	55	14.2
C. B. Askew	25	308	2	46	13.4
F. W. Green	26	328	1	43*	13.1
E. Rigg	16	185	0	46	11.5
F. V. Edwards	18	138	3	29	9.2
G. Moss	9	53	1	19	8.8
F. A. Watts	15	85	2	12	6.5
T. G. Austin	15	60	2	12	4.6
H. E. Boxall	9	26	0	7	2.9
Also Batted—					
C. A. L. Sutton	6	59	2	20*	14.9

SECOND XI.

H. H. Bartholomew	27	277	7	51*	13.8
A. R. Turtill	19	165	2	37	9.7
H. Young	25	175	2	27	7.6
G. R. Winyard	10	53	3	21	7.5
W. Carr	21	128	1	23	6.4
J. Gould	18	110	0	28	6.1
G. Richardson	16	79	2	15	5.6
H. J. Cushing	10	27	3	5	3.9
Also Batted—					
T. Redfern	6	79	0	28	13.1

BOWLING.—FIRST XI.

	Overs.	Wickets.	Runs.	Average.
F. W. Green	227	93	503	5.4
C. A. L. Sutton	73	24	136	5.6
G. F. Royce	152	47	365	7.7
F. A. Watts	96	28	221	7.9
C. B. Askew	213	63	591	9.4
H. E. Boxall	53	15	153	10.2
Also Bowled—				
C. F. Hogley	11	5	31	6.2



SECOND XI.

A. R. Turtill	105	27	186	6.9
H. H. Bartholomew	146	50	388	7.7
A. F. Levasseur	39	11	103	9.4
G. D. Pike	49	15	144	9.6
H. Young	62	16	189	11.8

Catches Made—F. W. Green, 12 ; E. Rigg, 10 ; G. F. Royce, 8 ; H. Young, 7.

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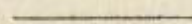
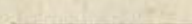
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