

PUBLIC NOTICE. METROPOLITAN BOROUGH OF ISLINGTON. NOTIFICATION OF CHICKEN-POX.

NOTICE is hereby given that by the ISLINGTON (CHICKEN-POX) REGULATIONS, 1930, dated 5th March, 1930, made by the Minister of Health—

Every parent or guardian, or other person, as soon as he becomes aware, or has reasonable grounds for supposing, that any person not under ten years of age who is in his charge and who is resident within the district, or any person under ten years of age who has not been vaccinated and who is in his charge and resident within the district is suffering from chicken-pox shall, unless the case has been already notified by a Medical Practitioner, forthwith notify the case to the Medical Officer of Health, Town Hall, Upper Street, N.1., stating the name, age, and address of the patient.

And every Medical Practitioner, as soon as he becomes aware that any person not under ten years of age who is resident within the district, or any person under ten years of age who has not been vaccinated and who is resident within the district, and upon whom he is in professional attendance is suffering from chicken-pox, shall forthwith make and sign a notification of the case in the form set forth in Schedule A to the Public Health (Notification of Infectious Diseases) Regulations, 1918, and shall transmit the notification to the Medical Officer of Health; provided that a Medical Practitioner shall not be required to notify a case of chicken-pox and shall not be paid a fee for so doing—

(a) If he has reasonable grounds for supposing that the case has already been notified under these regulations; or

(b) If the case is being treated in a hospital for infectious diseases.

The Regulations come into force on the 24th March, 1930.

Non-compliance with the Regulations referred to above will render the offender liable, upon conviction, to a penalty.

A copy of the Regulations may be inspected during usual office hours, at the Town Hall, Upper Street, N.1.

By Order, R. H. JERMAN, Town Clerk.

The Islington and Holloway Press AND NORTH LONDON MAIL.

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SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1930.

Appreciation.

SPeAKING at the annual dinner given by the directors of Messrs. T. R. Roberts, 10ner Street, to their staff, Mr. Ellis Williams, managing director, said: "I don't think there is a firm in the whole City of London who have got a better staff than T. R. Roberts."

This is truly a splendid tribute to the employees of the firm and one that cannot fail to be rewarded by even better efforts in the time to come.

Tributes of this kind are, unfortunately, all too rare in these days when most employers seem only to have time to kick when things are bad, and are too busy to bestow praise and encouragement when business is good.

For the employee there are in a normal life many years of toil with precious little to enliven the everyday routine and with heavy taxation and other necessary calls, there remains but little to save for pleasure and so the years come and go, bringing and taking with them scarcely any variety.

It is therefore something akin to an oasis in a desert to read of a director of a large firm reserving a few minutes at an annual gathering to record official appreciation of a loyal staff. There can be no doubt that a conscientious staff is a tremendous asset to a business and many firms of long standing can definitely trace their success to the loyal efforts of their employees.

More is the pity that there are not many more employers of labour who can find time to thank their staff for the part they are playing in the progress being made. These tributes cost nothing in the way of money and little in effort, but they go a very long way, for the average employee is proud of his job, and likes to know that the part he is playing is being appreciated.

AUCTION. CROUCH END.

The Attractive FREEHOLD SHOP PROPERTY 40, TOPSFIELD PARADE, frontage about 17 ft. depth about 71 ft. WITH VACANT POSSESSION. To be offered for sale by Auction by Messrs.

ATKINSON AND MARLER, at the London Auction Mart, 155, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.4, on Tuesday, March 18, 1930.

Solicitors, Messrs. Hutchinson and Cuff, 5, Stone Buildings, Lincoln's Inn, W.C.1. Auctioneers' offices: 21, Maddox St., W.1.

A PRINCESS VISITS ISLINGTON.

Attends Badge Distribution of "League of Roses."

Princess Helena Victoria was given a great welcome when she visited the Northern Polytechnic Institute on Monday to attend the annual badge distribution in connection with the League of Roses, of which the Princess is President. Her Highness was received by the Mayor of Islington (Alderman W. E. Manchester), J.P., with a host of the Mayor and the following members of the reception committee:—Lady Barratt (vice-president of the league), Lieutenant-Colonel A. Willis, M.P.E., J.P. (Royal Northern Board of Management) Miss Roby (chairman of the league), Mr. L. E. Barrington Ward, F.R.C.S., Mrs. Rogulski (hon. treasurer of the league and chairman of the West Division), Miss B. Comfort (hon. secretary of the league), Mrs. Henshaw, Mrs. Haysom, Mrs. Lucas, Miss Garrett, Mrs. Berry, Mrs. F. Barratt, Mrs. Nixon, the Rev. A. L. Ivens (chaplain), Miss E. M. Willis (matron of the hospital), Mr. Gilbert G. Panter (secretary of the hospital), Miss F. J. Lasham (organising secretary of the league).

Miss Roby (chairman of the league), presented an excellent report showing that the total income of the league for 1929 was £1,778. This sum included £433 (in collecting boxes), £118 (donations and subscription), £213 (flag day), and £818 from the proceeds of productions by the Northern Polytechnic Operative Society ("Quaker Girl" £17, "Gondoliers" £95, and "Yeomen of the Guard" £103), for the first time in the history of the league. East Division had raised the largest amount, £486; the North coming second with £361. Amounts raised by other divisions were—South, £73; and Finchley, £285. Grants made to the hospital totalled £126 16s. 5d., and after expenses amounting to £17 12s. 6d. had paid, there was a balance of £4 7s. 7d. Miss Roby added that since its inauguration, in November, 1910, the league had raised £46,276 to the hospital. After being presented with a bouquet, the Princess distributed the awards.

EMPIRE FREE TRADE.

Miss Cazalet States Her Views

A large gathering attended a concert arranged by members of the Canby Women's Conservative Club, held on Thursday evening, in St. John's Hall, Elmort Street.

An excellent programme was given by the following artists, who were all members of the Canby Young Conservatives:—Violet Ludlow, A. Pomeroy, Eddie Parkes, Winnie Davies, Eddie Peters (violin solo), Irene Whitley (monologues), Bertha Brockwell. Two sketches, one entitled "Uncomfortable Parties," acted excellently by Gwen Stephens and Will Dilley, and "The Emblem of Truth," with Gwen Stephens, Eddie Parkes and Elsie Bundock, were greatly appreciated. The concert items included "An Old Spanish Custom" and "Happy Days," by the company, and a duet, by Eddie Parkes and Winnie Davies, with a chorus consisting of Misses Cissie Davies, Dollie Pemberton and Gwen Stephens.

During the interval, Mr. Hetherington, Conservative agent, apologised for the unavoidable absence of Mrs. Thelma Cazalet, the prospective candidate, owing to a very severe chill. He said that Miss Cazalet had asked him to say that as everybody was naturally keen to hear her views on Empire Free Trade, she wanted it to be quite clear that she had Empire Free Trade at heart, but at the moment remained loyal to Mr. Baldwin on the question of food taxes. Every Conservative, or, at least the great majority, were in favour, and had been for some time past, of cementing the Empire together and working together as far as possible. It was only sound common sense and must increase employment and create better trade in general. Mr. Hetherington went on to say that they must kill the talk of a split in the Party, as he felt sure it was only a question of time before the Empire Free Trade League would be helping the majority of Conservative candidates.

A Progressive Organ.

We have received a copy of the March issue of the reorganised "Tennis Illustrated." Outspoken on the amateur question and giving space to hockey, darts, and lawn tennis, the paper is fair to become very necessary to lovers of these games. The photographs and pictures are excellently produced, one of the North London tennis courts (Highbury) being of special interest.

LETTERS FROM OUR READERS.

The Editor will be pleased to publish under this heading letters from readers on current topics. All communications must be accompanied by the writer's name and address (not necessarily for publication), and preference will be given to those letters giving due regard to brevity and syntax.

A Remarkable Cure.

Dear Sir,—It was my privilege to be present at the local place of worship, the Tabernacle, Fower Road, N., last evening, to hear a most interesting statement by one of the members of that assembly, Miss Bruce, who claims to have been divinely healed through faith in Jesus Christ, from the terrible disease of cancer.

As I happen to know, this lady has been very ill indeed for some long time prior to the date of her recovery and was actually accepted as a candidate for admission to a home for incurable diseases, such was her state. I wonder if there are any readers who are surgeons or medical men with some knowledge of the disease in question, so who understand the operation usually performed in such cases, who would be willing to state whether there is any likelihood of a cure taking place as a result of the operation, also as the late stages that certain physical organs which had been destroyed either by the disease or removed by the surgeon have been re-created and that she now has a medical certificate to the effect that she is fully normal and healthy, whether any medical evidence can be produced of the possibility of the regrowth of such organs under any conditions, or whether it is due to the happening as the result of divine intervention.

Perhaps you will be good enough to put this in a corner of your journal, as it is a matter of local interest being local as to church and district concerned and a subject which if true ought to be followed up by everyone in the interests of humanity at large.—Yours faithfully,

150, Packington Street, Islington, N.1. March 5, 1930.

A Paddling Pool.

Dear Sir,—Last August, a correspondent put forward a scheme in your paper, that an area of waste ground in Market Road should be turned into a paddling pool for the children of West Islington. I wrote at the time to you favouring the suggestion, and knowing what a boon it would be to the children who do not go away to the seaside during the summer. May I once again appeal to you to keep this subject before those who are in the position to act in the matter, as the holidays are fast approaching. I wrote to Mr. Lansbury to see if he could do anything to help, enclosing to him the cutting from the Islington and Holloway Press, but he was unable to assist in any way. I have been sent to work in Marylebone now, but am thankful to say the children in my district are near Regent's Park, and therefore provided for, but I still have the need of the boys and girls of West Islington at heart, and trust that something may yet be done to brighten their lives.—I remain, yours truly,

(Mr.) E. F. WALKER, London City Missionary, 85, Upper Gloucester Place, Marylebone, London, N.W.1. February, 28, 1930.

Reply to Mr. South.

Dear Sir,—Mr. South, having failed to substantiate his remarks about unemployment, now takes refuge in a cloud of words, probably intended to be facetious.

The number of unemployed on the register is now 1,555,944. I cannot therefore share Mr. South's complacency with the achievements of the present Government. Nor can I derive much comfort from Mr. South's statement that "Mr. Young has already worn out many pairs of trousers sitting on the benches." His persistent sitting has not hatched a single egg.

It is true that Mr. Young has spoken once in the House of Commons on the Musical Copyright Bill, but on that occasion his own Party carried the Bill against him.—Yours faithfully,

GORDON C. TOUCHE, 3, Elm Court, Temple, E.C.4. March 4, 1930.

Mr. South and Psittacosis.

Sir,—Mr. South expresses his regret for being unable to reply to Mr. Hetherington. He is indisposed and believed to be suffering from "psittacosis." Providing he is not sent into quarantine, he will reply next week!

(MRS.) A. LAWRENCE SOUTH, 30, Laycock Mansions, Islington, N.1.

A Testimonial.

Dear Sir,—The appointment of Mr. J. R. Westcott to the position of President of the Central Conservative Office, is a tribute to him and a compliment to North Islington, where for the past eight years he has discharged the duties of Conservative agent.

As some token of appreciation of his work and to mark the honour conferred (Continued foot of column five)

NOTES FROM THE ISLINGTON BELLS

"The Bells they go merrily ding, dong, They seem to be saying 'Another's gone wrong.'"

RING-A-DING-DONG. Last week I showed how Dick Turpin, even within the present borders of London, became nothing but a daring pest on the highway and how public opinion was so pronounced that the King offered a large reward for his capture. This presented a difficulty, because Turpin was supplied on the road by a band of desperadoes who remained in the background while their chief negotiated with the occupants of the coach they had stopped. The knowledge that a strong force in support of Turpin's demands was lurking in the darkness a few yards away, led the victims to readily deliver up their valuables. The fact, too, that the representatives of the law were careful not to appear, did not relish operations at night, had much to do with Turpin's easy trip through life. One officer who endeavoured to take the highwayman in Epping Forest, was shot dead and was for this crime that Turpin some time later paid the death penalty at York.

Clang-clang. After this event, Turpin's daring increased and in 1737 the following protest was made public: "Common Sense Thoughts, of that famous fellow who is known to be a thief by the whole kingdom shall for so long a time continue to rob us and not only so, to make jest of us for being robbed and shall defy the law and the justice. The whole nation shall see this and sit quiet and contented and shall trust to the common methods of taking rogues by officers who are perhaps afraid of him in order to destroy him, which, if once attempted, must be mighty easy to execute; and this fellow who has struck a terror all over the kingdom will soon be brought to the fate he deserves and defy the hundred guinea reward that is an encouragement to all succeeding villains." Still the robberies went on and following the murder of a keeper of Epping Forest, the Duke of Newcastle added his hundred guinea reward to the capture of any of the gang at the head of which Turpin had appointed himself. In their moments of leisure it was customary for the gang to come to town and owing to the rashness of one of their number the highwaymen were traced to a yard in Westminster. The officers of the law closed in upon them, but Turpin escaped by jumping out of a window.

Ring-ding. This narrow escape from the gallows gave Turpin something to think about, so he rejoined his wife and is said to have lived in a hut near London. He had another name, well known as "Turpin's Cave," a small inn near High Beech. There is no doubt he was assisted in his concealment by the innkeepers of Essex, Hertfordshire and Middlesex, most of whom knew him and to whom he was a very good patron. The cordon of the law was, however, tightening around Turpin and he knew it. There was only one thing to do, to get the neighbourhood where he was known and where many might be tempted to earn the increasing reward for his capture. He therefore fled to Suffolk, where he remained for some time. His hideout, however, was not long. We find that he returned to the outskirts of North London and once again took to the road. But Dick Turpin had no horse, so he took a fancy to a race-horse known as Whitestockings, a famous animal foaled in 1736. Turpin was in consort at this time with a nameless highwayman named King. They had joined forces on the road. The famous horse, Whitestockings, was either borrowed or stolen from the owner.

Ding-dong. However, King rode it to London and two days later it was traced to the stables at the "Red Lion," White-chapel. Here was the chance of a coup. The officers of the law, hidden from view, waited until King and his King should go to the stable and then a capture would be certain. One of the officers who was hidden in a hay-loft noticed King coming to the stables. Being very satisfied with the horse, the officer descended from the loft. At that moment Turpin appeared, and taking in the situation in a twinkling, fired at the officer. The bullet struck King who shouted "King's horse!" Take my mare, she's saddled, and be off before the others come. It's you they are after and they'll have you if you stop a horse! Turpin was here and York that can catch my mare. I will meet you in the old place this day fortnight." Turpin hesitated, but, seeing that King had the officer covered with a pistol, he rode off. King is presumed to be the "Black Bess" of tradition. King lived one week after he was accidentally shot. Turpin returned to his cave in Epping Forest, but the officers of the law and the inn man made things so hot for him that he was driven to Lincolnshire, where he settled down under the name of Palmer. Whether he ever rode to York on "Black

Bess" is doubtful, although such a journey is possible with a horse properly baited and rested. As I have already stated, this journey was made by the highwayman, Nevison after he had robbed and shot a sailor near Chatham.

Tinkle-tinkle. Turpin enjoyed a good deal of popularity in Lincolnshire while posing as a horsedealer and was "hail fellow well met" with country-side folk. He got into trouble one day while out with a shooting party and was called upon to find sureties for threatening to shoot a Yorkshire gentleman. This he could not do so he was kept under lock and key while inquiries were made. He seemed to be a good fellow of this stripe, but in March, 1739, he was committed for trial at the York assizes for stealing a mare and foal. He remained in York Castle for months and finally wrote to his brother at Thaxted, Essex, asking him to identify him as John Palmer, his assumed name, and to "manufacture" a character for him. There was expense to pay on the letter and Dick Turpin, who had been writing, refused to accept delivery. It was taken back to the village post office and here it was recognised by the old postmaster, who had been Turpin's schoolmaster. The old postmaster there was a price on Turpin's head. He accepted the blood money and Turpin paid the penalty at York Castle on April 7, 1739.

Jingle-jangle. There are many houses associated with Dick Turpin. A house in Upper Holloway, always known as "Dick Turpin's," was demolished over forty years ago. Then the "George and the Dragon," Holborn Bridge, was a house frequented by desperadoes and it is here that "Black Bess" is said to have rested prior to her ride to York. Then, again, at Hockley-in-the-Hole, Clerkenwell, a horseman's bag was discovered marked "R. Turpin." This bag was found in a cellar of a public house built on the site of the bear garden. The place was the resort of thieves, burglars and depraved characters and it is quite likely that Dick frequented the bar during one of his drinking bouts. It is tolerably authentic that he lodged in an obscure court near St. James's Park Station, prior to setting out upon his marauding expeditions. A tavern in the vicinity took its name of "Black Bess" from the fact of the owner's residence near by. Dick Turpin was also associated with "The Maltry Garson, Clerkenwell." He is reputed to have kissed a relative of a dean of the Established Church. The lady started back in alarm. "Madam," said the highwayman, you can't boast that you have been kissed by Dick Turpin; good morning." He then walked off unmolested. It is difficult to know what fascinated the fair sex of the period, but Turpin's fame, and his boast that you have possessed a certain amount of vanity. His clothes may have been faultless, but he was no beauty. He measured 5 ft. 9 in. in height, had a brown complexion much marked with smallpox, broad cheek bones, face thinner towards the bottom, his carriage short, and pretty upright and broad about the shoulders. But booty, not beauty, was his fascination.

"Merrie Villager."

The British Legion.

At the annual general meeting of the Finsbury Park and Holloway branch of the British Legion, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mr. J. Esters, Esq.; vice-presidents, His Worship the Mayor of Islington (Alderman W. E. Manchester, J.P.), Robert Young, Esq., M.P., Alderman Sidney C. Harper, J.P., Sir Henry Cowan, Capt. W. H. Tooley, and Gordon C. Touche, Esq.

As negotiations for new premises are in progress the other officers and committee will be elected at a later date.

Ernest Draper, 56, of Instow Place, Queensland Road, was fined 5s. at North London Police Court, on Friday, on a summons for having a dog without a licence. Defendant's wife appeared for him.

upon him, it has been resolved to open a Testimonial Fund, with which it is to be met. These tributes and little in effort, but they go a very long way, for the average employee is proud of his job, and likes to know that the part he is playing is being appreciated.