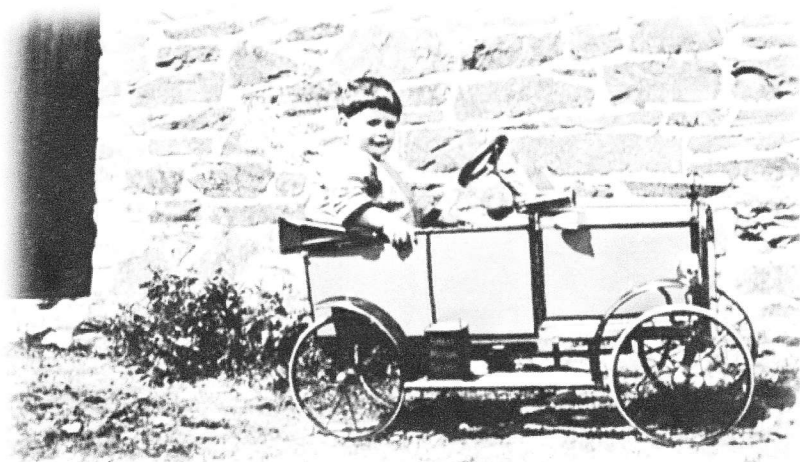


fiftieth year of the Scouts coming, my wife Margaret and I received a letter from Lord Baden-Powell thanking us for all the help we had given to the Scouting movement over the years!



I could get up a very good speed, especially downhill!

Besides cricket I used to love a toy car I had. There was a hole in the floor and you made it go by taking quick little steps inside! The steering wheel worked but wasn't very accurate and I always seemed to be driving into things.

One of our favourite activities as lads at that time was to go to Porlock Hill. In those days not all of the cars could make it up, and most would lose power and finally come to a halt. Well, when that happened we'd all start pushing, but soon stopped to rest. In fact, we'd really stopped to see if the people were going to give us a tip for our efforts, and if they didn't we'd clear off! We used to make quite a bit of money pushing the cars! At that time the

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OF MINEHEAD

*I'd spend my car-pushing money at Floyds,
the department stores!*