

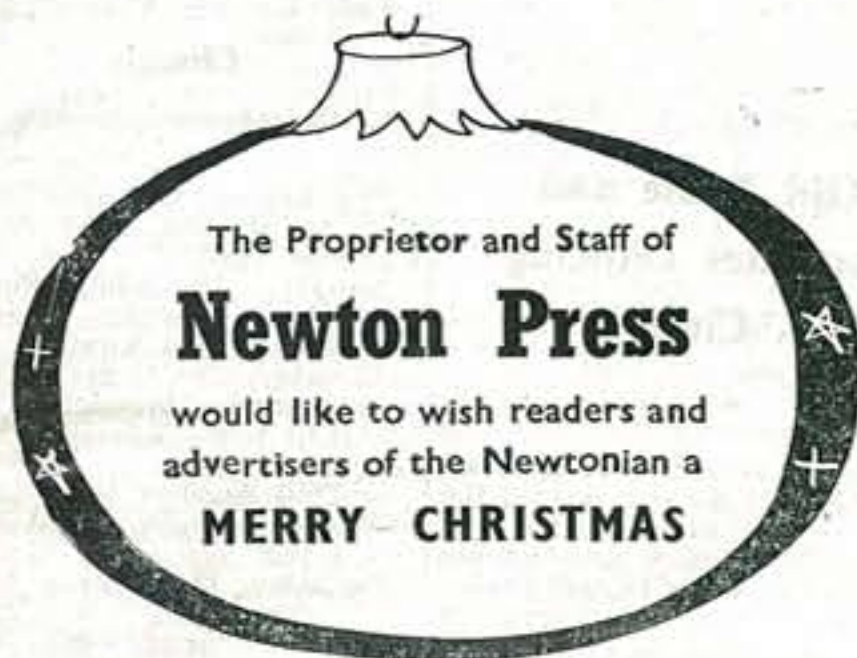


Newton Aycliffe & District
COUNCIL OF SOCIAL
SERVICE

The Newtonian

December 1968

Printed by Newton Press, at Newton Press Offices,
Greenwell Road, Newton Aycliffe. Tel: 2893



W.I. CHOIR BEAT ALL DURHAM FOR LONDON FINALS

AFTER "The Brilliant and the Dark", an Operatic Sequence for Women's Voices (Libretto by Ursula Vaughan Williams and Music by Malcolm Williamson), was commissioned by the National Federation of Women's Institutes, it was decided that 60 choirs would be required for the production in the Albert Hall in 1969—but 240 W.I. choirs entered.

Of these one was Woodham Burn, a fairly new and in experienced choir. The bright lights of London seemed a long way away, but under the guidance of their leader and pianist, Netta Swift, they set themselves to what seemed an almost impossible task.

With the help of Colin Jude, who gave willingly of his time and musicianship to conduct them in this work, they prepared themselves for the County Festival at Durham, where they were chosen to go forward to the Regional Festival at Leeds, one of several held throughout England and Wales.

For this further competition a soprano soloist was essential and the splendid voice and musical ability of Jean Carr of Bishop Auckland proved a valuable asset.

Those bright lights seemed to be a little nearer and, after another period of steady work, the choir presented themselves at Leeds on November 5th, when W.I. Choirs from Northumberland, Durham, Yorks, Lindsey and Notts, competed for the honour of participating in the premiere production of "The Brilliant and the Dark" in London next year. Once again Woodham Burn was selected and will be the sole representative of County Durham.

At last the dream is almost a reality. Several months of hard work still lie ahead before the choir is ready for combined rehearsals and two performances in the Albert Hall on June 3rd, but they look forward with keen anticipation to their few days in London.

Secretary.

Wishing all our Customers a
Merry Christmas and a
Prosperous New Year

HAROLD TAYLOR

FORD and MORRIS RETAIL DEALER
CENTRAL SERVICE STATION
NEWTON AYCLIFFE SERVICE STATION
Phone Aycliffe 2848 & 2794

Christmas & New Year Petrol Opening Times
Xmas Day 9 a.m. - 1 p.m. - Boxing Day 9 a.m. - 6 p.m.
New Years Day 9 a.m. - 6 p.m.

A mother tips us off and -

Mrs. Bourne

LAST MONTH'S story we ran about the boys and girls and what the girls thought about them provoked a mother to storm into the office and flash it at us.

"Not till a boy has got through his apprenticeship indeed!" she said pointing to a girl's observation about when a boy should get married. And she went on to quote her— "... not till he is having a steady job. Boys and girls who get married before they are twenty just don't know their minds and these marriages usually come apart."

"You just go and see my young girl and her husband and you'll reverse your opinion", said Mrs. Sylvia Bourne, 36, of 11, Tunstall Road. "Theirs is a runaway match and now it's over a year since they married and you couldn't find a more loving couple in the town. I'll go further and say you couldn't find a more responsible couple either. And they are only 18 and 20 now. I won't tell you any more. You just go and see for yourself", she said.

Which was exactly what I did of course.



THE RUNAWAYS bust a myth

by AJAX



Violet and John Leitch at home with their three racing greyhounds and poodle

MY first impression of No. 23, Carileph Close, was of a home which had been built up over a long period of years. It was both tastefully and expensively furnished and certainly didn't look the home of irresponsible runaways.

But that was only the first shock. Shock No. 2 were the couple themselves. Every minute I spent with them was a lesson in "How to live happily and responsibly", a lesson people years older than they can learn.

"How could anyone generalise about people marrying early in life like that?" asked 18-year-old Mrs. Violet Leitch angrily. "I'm not saying this because we have succeeded. There are heaps like us. Age doesn't make people responsible. It's love, isn't that so, John?" And her 20-year-old husband nodded in agreement.

"You see", said he, "if a boy really loves a girl he will propose marriage and if he goes through with it then I just can't call that marriage irresponsible. Of course it is a risk just as any marriage has to be. Don't tell me the people who marry after they are 21 are not taking the same risk. The risk remains if you are 18 or 88."

"Of course you must know each other well enough before you decide on marriage", butted in Violet. "I think that's very important, especially where a girl is concerned. She has to lose most if the marriage breaks up. She must be absolutely sure and the only way this can happen is through a long courtship."

"And were you?" I asked. "Of course we were", she said. "You see I knew John from the time I was 11 years and during all that time till our marriage last year I had come to know every bit of his character. I knew for instance that he really loved me. That he thought of no one else. That

he always put me before anything else he did or wanted to do.

"When I was fifteen I started working and John, too, was working by then. He was a butcher's apprentice and he still is. By then our love had become really serious and we began to think in terms of marriage. We started saving for that day, and every week John bought something for our future house. Mind you he was only 17 years old then. But we didn't want to get married the way we finally did. Like any girl I too wanted a white wedding and a reception. But John's Mum wanted him to put it off till he was 21. My Mum on the other hand had no objection. She knew John and

loved him like her own son. John, you take it from there"...

"You see it all happened suddenly", said John. "I knew my Mum objected to my marrying so early. Mind you she didn't object to Violet. It was just my age. So I suddenly thought the best thing to do was to take a trip to Gretna. It was the holiday season too and when I put it to Violet she just said O.K. So we went."

"But what about your mother?" I asked Violet. "Wasn't she worried?"

"I posted her a letter a day after we went off. She told me later that after she got that letter she wasn't worried anymore. You see she knew we were really in love and she

cont. Page 2

GIFTS



E. MILLER LTD. is a happy hunting ground for those in search of gifts that are acceptable and practical. Why not call and look around.

Rubenstein, Lenthalie, Innox, Picot, Weil, Coty, Yardley, Max Factor, Goya, Hartnell, Old Spice

E. MILLER LTD.
Town Centre
Newton Aycliffe

CARRSIDES DAIRY

(G. M. & K. Belton)

11 Simp pasture Gate

Tel. : AYCLIFFE 2286

Daily deliveries of Milk and Dairy Produce to ALL parts of town

Dairy open Daily Monday to Friday 9-12 2-6

Saturday & Sunday 9-12

* MILK * CURD
* BUTTER * EGGS
* CREAM * CHEESE
* YOGHURT, etc.

continuing

The Runaways

knew John loved me and would be a good husband."

The couple stayed at Gretna for four weeks and were married on August 9th. They returned to Violet's mother's house the next day and John's mother was there too. "She had taken it nicely", said Violet. "And she's been a brick since. What a lot she's done for us."

Six weeks later they moved into their own home. They had saved £600 during the years of their courtship and bought all their furniture outright. "I just didn't believe in starting off life in debt", said Violet.

"But aren't you an exception?" I asked John. "Do you really think marriages such as

yours can be recommended to young couples whose parents object to their marrying?"

"It all depends on the couple. Whether they are church weddings or runaway weddings they both are a risk. They are a risk, too, whether the couple are old or very young as we were. And they are a greater risk if the couple have known each other only for a very short time..."

I asked Violet if John had changed since their marriage.

"Changed? Oh yes, he has changed! You see he is a thousand times better now than before we married! He is more responsible. He is very careful. Mind you he used to smoke, but not anymore."

"I never go anywhere without Violet," said John. "I don't believe in going alone to a pub to have a drink 'with the lads' as they say. I think a married man's first duty is to his wife and if a man gets used to going to the pub he will finally put that before his own wife's and children's happiness. I know that's what's happening in many homes. I think a husband and wife should have a joint hobby. It's one way that will keep both together. Our joint hobby is dogs. We have two greyhounds and we race them. It's our biggest interest outside of marriage. Even when the children start coming I think we will keep up this interest. It's much better than wives

going to play Bingo and husbands going to drink a pint with the lads."

A final word of advice from Violet for young girls: "You'll know he's serious when he starts saving and giving up little expenses on his own. Don't ever believe a boy who suggests following the present trend of living together without marrying. Those who do are worse than animals. Marriage is the only thing that proves a man's love for a girl."

Words of wisdom which girls of any age group should take note of before taking that final plunge. I am sure our readers will join us in wishing this wonderfully happy couple all the very best in the world.

Traders!

in Newton Aycliffe & District
Support your Chamber of Trade
JOIN NOW

apply to:
Mr. H. WOOD, Midland Bank.
Telephone 2707.



Newton Aycliffe
Old Tyme and
Sequence Dancing
Club

THE visit to Bowburn Old Tyme Club was quite successful. Despite the atrocious weather, about 25 of our members made the trip, and received a hearty welcome and enjoyed themselves immensely.

During the next few weeks our dancing shoes will get very little rest, with the Jimmy Shand Dance at Darlington, our own Christmas Dinner Dance on Tuesday, December 17th, The South West Durham Association Ball at Bowburn on Friday, December 20th, followed by our Christmas Eve Dance, and then the Special Event on New Year's Eve.

Incidentally our allocation of tickets for the Association Ball at Bowburn is very small and it will be necessary to put the

names of members desirous of attending in the hat and let the luck of the draw decide who goes. As space is also limited for the Christmas Dinner Dance we have to limit the number of tickets available so early application is essential.

It was with deep regret that we learned of the deaths of two of our friends, Mr. Duggie Cord our ex-secretary, and Mr. Matt Robinson one of our older members from Ferryhill. They died within a week of each other and both after very short illnesses. The sincere condolences of all members is sent to their sorrowing relatives.

Best wishes for Christmas and New Year.

OLD TIMER.

Full Gospel Pentecostal Church (Interdenominational)

We extend a hearty invitation to services held in the Clarence Hall.

Sunday, 10 a.m., Sunday School. Sunday evening, 6.30, Gospel Service.

Monday, 6 p.m., Youth Meeting. Monday, 7.30-9.30 p.m., Teenage Coffee Bar, beginning Monday, 22nd April.

Wednesday, Prayer Meeting, 7 p.m.

Saturday, Deliverance Night, 7 p.m.

"Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, today and for ever."—Heb. 13, v. 8.

"For I AM the Lord, I change not."—Malachi 3, v. 6.

Pianos

NEW 168 gns or RECONDITIONED £58

Cash or H.P.
Tuned and delivered free

Geo. A. Williams & Son
EVERYTHING MUSICAL
Blackwellgate - Darlington
Telephone: 66224

Inspection invited or send for Brochures



GARDENING TOPICS

A MOST successful meeting organised by the Newton Aycliffe Gardens Guild was held in the upstairs room of the Iron Horse Hotel on November 11th.

Messrs. W. A. and R. Tingle of Parkin Ness Ltd., Darlington, gave a very interesting talk on fertilisers which was followed by a slide projector show on dahlias and chrysanthemums given by Messrs. W. Kidd and J. Wardley who are members of the Darlington Chrysanthemum Society.

After a general discussion a vote of thanks to the visitors was proposed by the Guild Chairman, Mr. H. Bilton.

The next meeting of the Guild will be held in the Iron Horse Hotel at 8 p.m. on Monday, December 9th, when Mr. F. B. Stubbs of Crook will speak on the work of the Northern Horticultural Society at the Harlow Car Gardens, Harrogate. Anyone interested in gardening, whether members of the Guild or not, will be welcome to attend this meeting.

Secretary.

A REMINDER

Readers are reminded again to type their contributions in double space or, if they write to write clearly leaving space between lines.

LARGE SELECTION OF WASHERS

by
HOOVER
HOTPOINT
A.E.G.
PHILLIPS
SERVIS
ENGLISH ELECTRIC
FRIGIDAIRE

TWIN TUBS - AUTOMATICS - ELECTRIC
WRINGERS - SPIN DYERS - ELECTRIC
BOILERS

See the fabulous A.E.G. Turnamat Automatic,
Beautifully engineered and giving 5 rinses!!

Attractive Prices

Easy Terms

Part Exchange

Wenton Home Furnishers
BEVERIDGE WAY, NEWTON AYCLIFFE
TELEPHONE 3612

TYRES

New and Re-moulds, all leading makes at under trade price. Fitted free from 9 a.m. - 8 p.m. daily, Sunday 10 a.m. - 1 p.m. Wheel balancing 7/6 and general tyre maintenance. Free Tyre Depth Gauges to all customers.

BATTERIES

Heavy Duty Batteries. STALLITE Main Distributors. Two years Written Guarantee. From £3.10.0. Private and Commercial. Trade Supplied. Any Quantity

ALL ACCESSORIES AT CUT-PRICES

SPECIAL OFFER
HOLTS DE-ICER WITH
SCRAPER REC. RETAIL 6/4.
OUR PRICE 5/-

HOLTS ANTI-FREEZE
15/11 GALLON
CAN
Pints, Qts., and 3. Pint Tins.

FRAM OIL AND AIR FILTERS.
All reduced prices.
FLASHER UNITS, BULBS, Etc.

NEW REFLECTIVE
NUMBER PLATES
Best Quality. Assembled while
you wait. Approx 10 59/6
minutes Pair

DUCKHAMS Q20-50 OIL
Qt. 4/6 Pint 2/6. Gall. Can 17/-
BARTOLINE OIL 20-50.
Gall. Can 12/6
30 & 40 Grade. Gall. Can 10/-

WHEEL TRIMS. Set of 4 19/6
A.C. THERMOSTATS, RADIATOR
CAPS, OIL SWITCHES, Etc.
Large Rolls MUTTON CLOTH 6/-

SEAT BELTS
BRITAX and WINGARD 39/6 each

CHAMPION
SPARKING PLUGS
3/- EACH
Y. PLUGS 4/- Ea.

RALLY CENTRE CONSOLES. From 65/-
RALLY SEATS 54/10/-
RALLY GEAR LEVER GLOVES 6/6
STEERING WHEEL GLOVES 7/6
Leather Bound GEAR KNOBS 17/6
DUO SPECS. NIGHTDRIVER
GLASSES 12/6

FAN BELTS
All Popular Sizes 6/- each

BRAKE SHOES
All Popular Sizes 35/-
SET OF 4

CAR WASH BRUSHES 19/6
Excellent selection of
SPANNERS, SETS, TOOL BOXES,
PLIERS, GRIPS, SOCKET SETS,
SCREW DRIVERS, ETC.

AUSTI CONTINENTAL
HEADRESTS 55/-
-In Red, Black and Tan.

Lucas Sealed Beams 19/6
Wipac Light Units 17/6
Contact Sets from 3/-

Pioneer Lillian Holmes talks to Brian Edwards about —

THE TOWN that grew out of the mud



Mrs. Doris Langthorne, Mrs. Stevens and Mrs. Holmes

EVER tried to figure out what Newton Aycliffe must have been like thirty years ago? Well, you can stop trying now. What it was, how the people lived, how it grew and how it came to be what it is was related to me last week during the course of an interesting morning's conversation in the tastefully furnished home of Mrs. Lillian Holmes of 14, Church Close.

Three doors away at No. 18 is where her pioneering mother, Mrs. Laura Stevens lives in quiet retirement. I had asked her for her own story but she preferred to leave the talking to her daughter who she modestly said knew as much as she. "You ask her", she said with a twinkle in her eye. "If there are any gaps to fill after that, I'll fill it."

And so, over to Mrs. Holmes . . .

"My mother who was on Woodham Grange Farm married father in 1918 but soon after they left the farm to live in Bishop Auckland. But the call of the district must have been too great for, four years later, they returned to live in Clarence House in Simpasture which was where I was born in 1930.

Of my early childhood I remember very little except what my mother has told me. My father died when I was six.

What I do remember is that this was one vast farmland and, according to my mother there were no more than fifteen farms and an equal number of private houses on it, making in all about 100 people.

I was baptised in a railway carriage which the Methodists had to make do for a church. But six months later the farmers got together and constructed a wooden church which we used till the present one was built.

I remember the church circuit rallies. They were about the biggest event that occurred in the village. Indeed, our lives revolved around the church in those days just as it must have been in most quiet hamlets.

A day my sister Doris and I

have not forgotten was when P.C. Davison, the first policeman in the village stopped us as we doubled on my bicycle along the only road in the hamlet. This was from Finchale Road through Clarence Close to Traveller's Green on the A1 where there was a bus stop. "Don't do it again", he cautioned. "It's getting too dangerous now."

We were on our way to school at the time and there was no help for it except conform, but thereafter whenever one of our bicycles was unusable one of us would cycle a quarter mile

surrounding villages and we seldom or never saw them as they were brought in and taken back by train.

The only sign of the war was the blackout and the twelve men who manned the searchlight battery on the outskirts of the village. The farmers and their families took it by turn to entertain these men to dinner or supper on Sundays.

After the war life went on as usual until around 1947 when we were told that the farmlands were to be converted into a housing estate. Naturally, this news came as a bit of a shock

of the prefabs and Mrs. Robson and I helped to run it for some time.

A Youth Club was also formed and a Mr. Ridley and I started an old time dancing club for adults. I myself didn't know very many dances but just before the dancing lessons started Mr. Ridley would teach me the steps and it was only after I had mastered them would he call in our pupils. It was the only way to get things going and they certainly did.

I can assure you that we youngsters enjoyed ourselves in those pioneering days. There

Farm. The General Manager's home is where Well House Farm used to be and Welbury Grove was formerly Welbury Farm.

And often as I pass the little green patch at the end of Dixon Road flats I close my eyes and think of my childhood days, the days when we seldom heard the bleeps of car horns and the roar of motor cycles, of the days when the huntsmen gathered their hounds before the hunt began. For that green sward is where our old house stood. But it hasn't really vanished you know. When they were breaking it down I was given permission



The wooden Methodist Church which was built to replace the railway carriage church, the back of which can be seen to the left.



The old post office and confectioner's shop in Finchale Road with Mrs. Stevens and her daughter Doris in the doorway.

and ditch it in a hedge and walk on and the other would walk up to the machine and ride it the next quarter mile and ditch it and so on. It did cut our rush to the bus stand by half you know.

That was in 1942 but it was the first time we began to realise that our village was beginning to shake itself out of its unimportance. We were beginning to arrive. Of course it was mainly because of the Ordnance factory in what is now the trading estate, but all the same we had probably become a place on the map.

Yet, except for the extra traffic, we were practically unaffected by the factory itself. You see, the workers, who were mostly women, came from the

and we were all very sceptical about the promises that followed. Yet as the first prefabs began to be set up and the new people started coming in we began to welcome the change.

I remember the time the first prefabs were brought in. They were transported in lorries and the drivers had to come right past our home before turning round and getting to the building sites which were at Clarence Green, Clarence Chare and Clarence Close. I remember that as each lorry passed we used to say 'there goes another house.' They were built in a half moon around each green.

The town of Newton Aycliffe was dedicated on November 9th, 1948, and my mother still has the organ which was used at the dedication service.

From then on the village became a hive of activity. The once quiet countryside was suddenly full of men and machines which churned up the roads when it was wet and filled the air with dust in the dry summer days.

But every day the town grew; every week saw new homes come up; every month saw more families come in. And the friendliness of our old hamlet seemed to affect the newcomers who arrived from all parts of the country. Even now 5,600 homes later I don't think we could find a friendlier town in the whole of the North East.

Soon the Durham County Library set up a branch in one

was always something happening in the evenings and quite often we went into Darlington for dances.

By 1952 the town had spread right up to Neville Parade and mother who had run a little confectionery and tobacco business for the farmers since 1937 was given the first shop to be opened by the Corporation. A week later Duncans the grocers also opened their business.

Mother was also made the town's first sub-postmistress and with this additional work on her hands it was necessary for Doris to give up her job as a short-hand typist and come in with mother. Sometime later I too had to give up my job and join them.

With the new shop we were also offered a new house in Shafto Way and so we moved in there but after I married in 1953 my husband and I moved back to Clarence House where we stayed till we got this house in 1961.

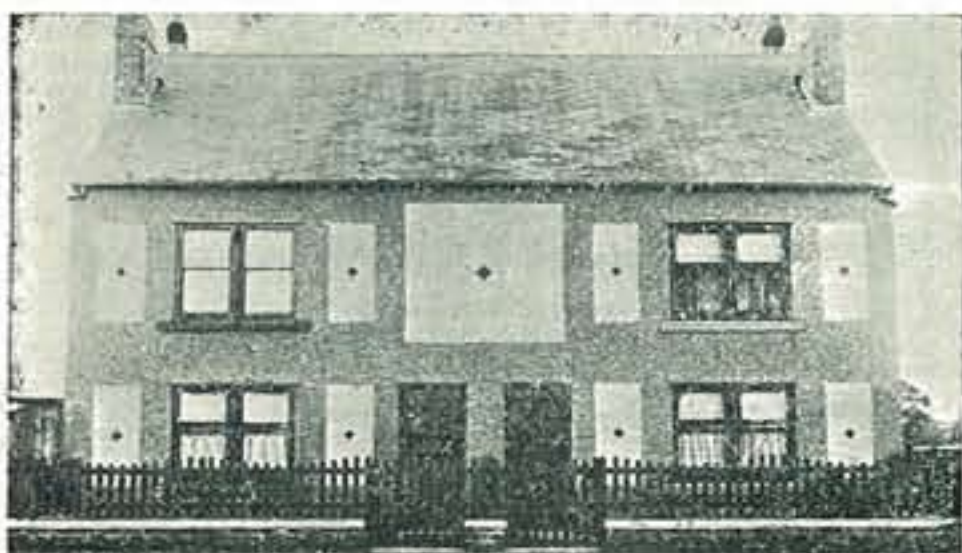
Getting this house was convenient of course as we had just opened our shop in the new Town Centre.

That was nearly eight years ago and the town has passed us by and doubled in size.

Often as I go down to the Town Centre I stop to think of the time we children used to play around there with the only difference that at that time the place was a field. Central Avenue too was a field and where the Iron Horse is was where my cousin Mrs. Nattrass and her husband lived on Finchale

to take away some of the bricks and they now line my fishpond.

They are all that I have left of the old place. They and my memories. But one thing I pray will never die is the friendly spirit of old Simpasture. It is still alive and I thank God for it.



Clarence House, Simpasture, where the Stevens family lived.

Cut your petrol costs with the Crypton Electronic Tune

Green Shield stamps with all petrol sales

CALL NOW at HALL BROS

end of Stephenson Way

Open Sunday a.m. for spares

TALKING POINTS

by the "Listener"

Back to Square One

SO you found your "Newtonian" pushed through your door this month!

Yes, we've decided to revert back to the old custom of delivery so as to ensure you got your paper. Too often have we been told that the paper was not available or that you, especially the very senior citizens, hadn't got a copy.

What was probably happening was that visitors to the town were quite understandably picking it up, thus innocently depriving the citizens themselves of their paper.

So back to square one. But not before we thank the news agents, the shops, the rent office, the library, and the various clubs for so very kindly offering to distribute them. We shall forever be in their debt.

Let's get some facts straightened out

A NUMBER of people have written to us pointing out that we were not exactly correct when we referred to our "lonely old folk" in our futile attempt to get the teenagers of this town to form themselves into an organisation to look after the needs of the incapable.

We spoke then of people who were too old to get about, too feeble to take an active role in the various organisations that have been set up for our senior citizens. They may be in a minority but they are still there and would welcome anyone who is willing and able to help them.

But lest we be misunderstood the majority of our senior citizens are well cared

for. According to a spokesman for them, 95 per cent of the senior citizens of the town have their relatives living here. In fact, he says, this is one factor the Corporation considers before allowing accommodation.

Wanted: A Junior Drama Group

THE other day we received the following letter from Naomi Leigh, of 15, Aylmer Grove, which I suppose speaks for itself.

"I am writing this to ask you if anyone is interested in forming a Junior Drama Club for children up to the age of 15. If so, may I please be contacted at home."

Naomi is obviously speaking for a number of her friends and acquaintances who are interested in theatre and we second her appeal to the hilt. A volunteer to train children both in acting and stage decor is what is required here. It will be rather a pity if these children weren't able to get started for want of adult expertise.

Better response by our talented-but not enough

THERE was a slightly better response to our proposed talent contest, but just not enough to warrant holding one—at least not yet. So we've decided to give you one more chance to take

advantage of this offer to help you to help yourselves.

We publish the coupon again. Fill it in and send it to us as soon as possible. Don't put off. Cut it out now and post it.

TALENT CONTEST ENTRY FORM

Answer the questions only if it applies to you.

Are you a solo singer or a group?
If a group, your name
If a solo singer, your name
Are you a magician, acrobat, comedian, or a dancer?
Your name
If a dancing group, your name
Are you a musician?
Name the instrument
Are you a group of musicians?
Name of leader
Address

Beat the Squeeze at the CSS Fair

THE Council of Social Services Christmas Fair to be opened by Coun. Eric White, Chairman of R.D.C., will be held on December 7th at 11 a.m., in the Over Sixty Club.

There will be a number of interesting stalls run by organisations in the town and catering for most of a housewife's needs during this festive season.

Besides the stalls there will be all the fun of the fair to interest both the children and adults. With games of skill, tombola and the lot, who knows you may walk away with enough to beat the new squeeze.

Snippets

● The C.S.S. will hold a Teenage Dance in the Over Sixty Club on Thursday, December 5th, at 8 p.m., to the music of the Playboys of Newcastle.

The tickets, which will be priced at 7/5, will be available at Bachelors Off Licence, Wentons and Bruce Moores. They will also be distributed to the youth clubs in the town.

● On Thursday, January 9th, the Music Society will hold their New Year Party which promises to be full of fun and games and dancing, interspersed with various kinds of musical items. Music lovers will do well to keep this evening free.

● Also on January 9th, which by the way is a Sunday, there will be a Recital of Religious Music sponsored by the Arts Fellowship and given by the Choirs and organists of our several Churches and local soloists.

● The members of the North Briton Outing Club, Aycliffe Village, have not forgotten the Senior Citizens of the Village in their Christmas programme.

On December 22nd the members will make the rounds of the Village distributing Christmas parcels to 90 Old Age Pensioners and, says their secretary, it is hoped the parcels will help the old people over the festive season.

● The Vincent de Paul Society of St. Mary's Church have also organised a Christmas party for the old folk of the parish to be held on December 28th.

Seasons Greetings
to customers of

Gray's
Smokeless Fuel
and Coal
daily deliveries
Monday to Saturday

Ring Aycliffe 2452

1 COSIN CLOSE
NEWTON AYCLIFFE

THE
NEWTON PLAYERS
Present

"ALADDIN"

at the
Beveridge Hall Finchale Road
from

DECEMBER 2nd to 7th

Monday to Friday: 6.30 p.m.
Saturday: 10.30 a.m. and 1.30 p.m.
(on Saturday admission by ticket only)

TICKETS FOR ALL NIGHTS FROM
BOUSEFIELDS (TOWN CENTRE)

SEE YOU AT THE PANTOMIME
BOYS AND GIRLS!

ST. ANDREW'S NIGHT

It is regretted that it was not possible to hold a dance this year—particularly sad because this used to be the high-light of the year for Scots in Newton Aycliffe.

Unfortunately the response from former members of the Scottish Society, when it came to organising the event, was almost nil.

It looks, therefore, as if the Society is "no more"; a great pity, as there seems to be a growing number of people from across the Border. Any Scots wanting to revive the Society and willing to help do this may still contact the Council of Social Service for help.

E. W. PRYCE

Plants & Garden Sundries

*

WREATHS, CROSSES,
BOUQUETS

MADE TO ORDER

*

4 NEVILLE PARADE

NEWTON AYCLIFFE
Interflora Service Tel. Aycliffe 2934

WEDDING INVITATIONS

Hymn Sheets

Menus

Serviettes

+

NEWTON PRESS

GREENWELL ROAD

Tel.: 2893

HAWARD & ROBERTSON LTD

REMOVALS AND STORAGE

15-21 GARDEN ST., DARLINGTON

Telephone: 2367

Help? — Certainly!

at your

CITIZENS' ADVICE BUREAU

9 Isherwood Close

Monday to Friday ... 2 p.m.—3.30 p.m.
Friday evenings ... 7-8 p.m.

Tel.: Aycliffe 3635

For good

Advertising Results

. . . . use the "NEWTONIAN"
Covering

NEWTON AYCLIFFE and AYCLIFFE VILLAGE

Enquiries for space to:

NEWTON PRESS

Greenwell Road . Newton Aycliffe

Telephone: 2893

*After ten years of silence
a Friend tells of
a work of love among the*

SPASTICS

A FEW months ago a mother and her eldest daughter sat down to discuss the wedding of the latter. It is to take place early next year and the daughter hit upon Saturday, the 20th of September.

"Oh no, not that Saturday," said the mother. "That's my visiting day. Do think of some other day, dear."

Surely you can miss your 'visiting day' just this once!" said the daughter understandingly.

"Oh no", said the mother. "You have the whole year to choose, but the patients have just 12 days in the year as visiting days..."

And so the wedding day was brought forward to Sept. 6th and Mrs. Jennifer Jackson of 48, Gilpin Road, Newton Aycliffe, breathed happily again. It was not that she put her spastic patients at the Aycliffe hospital before the happiness of her daughter. It was just that she couldn't bear to think of missing that one day in the month if she could help it. After ten years of visiting there those unfortunate souls are regarded by her more like her own family. And they in turn have come to regard her and the others in her little organisation of Friends of the Hospital as their very own.

For ten years the Friends have been going about their work of mercy in silence. Except for the firms on whose donations they depend on a great deal and the hospital staff itself very few outsiders know even of their existence. How I came to hear of them was when they asked the Vincent de Paul of St. Mary's Church if they would join forces with them.

The V. de P. agreed to give it a try and so it was that I found myself one day at the hospital trying to look every inch a kitchen boy at the hospital canteen which the Friends run on visiting days.

There was Chris Nicholson bent down on all fours and making a good job of mopping up a slight "accident" while at the same time keeping an eye on the kettle. Chris, who lives

at 15, Palmer Road, is the "tea maker" at the canteen and turns out a huge kettle of tea every four or five minutes. He has to keep at it from around noon till the last of the visitors leave which is around 3.30 or 4.

Beside him were his wife Marjorie, Jennifer, Kathy and a couple of other Friends whose names I couldn't quite catch. They helped in handing out the tea and cakes, gathering the used cups and plates and taking it to the pantry for washing by the women patients who insist on helping out.

The Friends make a little profit out of the canteen and this is used for buying gifts for the patients which are distributed to them later on in the evening. I joined them during their ward visits and one could see what joy they brought to these unfortunate men and women. They hugged them, patted them, literally jumped for joy at their sight.

They were all children whether they were just ten years

know. Some of them are certainly in the wrong place I think. Why I am sure there are some of us outside who should really be in there!"

To come back to Mrs. Jackson who is chairman of the Friends of the Hospital.

How it all started was when Mr. Costello the Methodist Minister told his congregation on a Sunday in 1958 of the spastics who were living out their lives in boredom just five minutes away from any home in Aycliffe. None of them even knew of the existence of such a hospital till then.

The call didn't fall on barren ground. Mrs. Jackson and Mrs. Nicholson decided to go there one day and see for themselves. Like anyone else they went more or less with their hearts in their mouths. Like everyone else they too had the same prejudices... They were lunatics. They were dangerous. They would tear us up. Let's hope at least we'll live to regret it....

the hospital.

Another very important aspect of their work is the sending of Birthday cards to the patients. This they treat with great earnestness as, according to them, there is nothing the patients appreciate more than the receiving of a birthday card. And, if by some lapse a birthday has been missed the next time they go on their ward rounds they were certain to be cornered by the forgotten one.

A number of the patients are allowed to go out to work in Darlington and the Aycliffe estate and others get light work to do in the hospital workshop itself. A number of them also visit Darlington and Bishop Auckland cinemas and every Saturday they come into the Town Centre and do their own shopping.

Which is why Mrs. Jackson has set her heart on building a Half-way house for patients with a higher intelligent

quotient. "I feel that this type of patient will never improve so long as he is continuously disciplined. The half-way house I envisage is one where patients who are intelligent enough to be employed outside the hospital can be housed to feel more at home; in other words, who are not subjected to the necessary discipline the others are placed under."

But the problem is finance and just now they have an even bigger problem on their

minds. They want to build a swimming pool for the patients. So far they have just £500 in donations and they need at least £11,000 if their dream is to be realised!

Can they get the money in the foreseeable future I asked Mrs. Jackson. "I really don't know", she said. "Sometimes I wonder if we wouldn't get a more sympathetic hearing if we turned our entire attention to my half-way house."

Whatever they finally decide the least one can do is to wish these workers all the luck. A swimming pool is of great use to spastics—but so is a half-way house. And meanwhile they have their other work to do. Those wishing to join the Friends or help them financially should write to Mr. Chris Nicholson, 15, Palmer Road, Newton Aycliffe. Phone 2076. Cheques should be written—c/o The Friends of the Hospital, Newton Aycliffe Branch.

Mrs. Jennifer Jackson speaks to the Editor

old or fifty. But they are not imbeciles. For no child is an imbecile. The only thing wrong with them is that they haven't grown out of their childhood. They live in a world of fantasy and make-believe, just as all children do, and like them, they too understand and appreciate kindness and love.

They all have their problems and they'd wait in a queue to pour it out on the Friends whom they trust. "There's no point trying to be superior to them if you want to really help them", said Chris Nicholson. "We have learnt through experience that once through those gates you should drop the outside world altogether and enter their own world. In short you should try to level yourself down to theirs. You'll never succeed otherwise in reaching them. And really you don't have to come down too far you

These were the thoughts that pulsed through them as they went through the gates, were introduced to the warden and taken round.

But their fears were short-lived. They soon realised that these people were not vicious and certainly weren't lunatics.

"Why, they were just children yearning for a little love", said Mrs. Jackson. "You see, a good number of them never have visitors and it is on visiting day really that they feel their loneliness most. They see their friends being called out to meet their relations and return later with presents and this hurts them like it would any child in the same circumstances."

"That's where I knew our real work lay. But what converted me was the sight of the spastic children. It was the thought of them and the thought of my own children that made me determined to do something for them. It is only when you come back home and see your own normal children that it all comes home to you. You have to thank God for his kindness. Oh, how much we have to be grateful to Him."

The two women then started making regular visits to the hospital, and by then Mrs. Nicholson had recruited her husband and in time the membership grew—but very slowly. This is natural say the Friends as it's very difficult for anybody to throw overboard prejudices that are clung on to because it is convenient to do

Gifts for Christmas

A Fine Selection of Gifts now on Sale including Canteens of Cutlery



Electric Toasters
Standard Lamps
Electric Fires
Hair Curlers
Pictures
Electric Over-and-Under Blankets

Tea Sets
Coffee Sets
Pressure Cookers
Pan Sets
Glass Water Sets
Hair Dryers
Electric Kettles
Electric Irons
Clocks
Watches
Table Lamps



Choose your gifts now, whilst we have good stocks. We will keep them till the 24th.

Wenton Home Furnishers
Beveridge Way :: Newton Aycliffe

FERRY TRADERS LTD. OF GOOLE

18 DUKE STREET, DARLINGTON

Telephone: Darlington 5638

PERSONAL LOANS — CREDIT CHECKS

Manager :-

L. Chadwick, 12 Humphrey Close, Newton Aycliffe

Turning back the pages of Time - 1895 and all that

EIGHTY-THREE year old World War One veteran William Conroy laughed loud and long when I asked him last week to take his mind back to his childhood days in Darlington. I wanted him to tell us how he and children like him spent their lives in those days, how they enjoyed Christmas, what they did. . . .

"It's going to be difficult son," he said. "My mind's all gone rusty you know. . . . But I pressed him to try and that's when he laughed again. Obviously he was thinking of something funny that had happened to him. . . . Sssssh. . . he was thinking . . . he was beginning to speak . . . listen. . . .

I can't forget the Christmas Eves in those days. We children used to go holly-berry hunting. We had to collect enough holly to border all the pictures in the house. You don't get that these days. They made really lovely decorations. We also used streamers for decorations and mistletoe. Always mistletoe. And for lights we had candles. There was no electricity then mind. Not in 1895. Only the street lamps had gas — the houses used oil lamps.

Oh yes, we used to hang up our stockings across the fireplace. We used to tie a string across and hang them on it. But we didn't expect very much. If father was in work we could expect a wooden toy when we got up. If he wasn't there usually used to be an apple or an orange in it. But we weren't disappointed. You see we knew how hard times were.

Why sometimes we didn't have a stick of furniture in the house come Christmas Day! They had all been sold. We had to be content with packing cases for chairs and tables. And as for Christmas fare, sometimes we just had the bottom loaf and kippers. But on the better days my mother baked a cake and we had Christmas pud and some kind of meat like pork or chicken.

Oh, yes, they were bad days for money. But we made the best of it and I can tell you we enjoyed ourselves. You see we always created our enjoyments. We youngsters used to get together and go round the town singing carols and people used to give us cakes and pennies and the

shops used to throw big cases of apples on to the street and what fun we had picking them up. Sometimes they even threw shovelfuls of pennies.

I'm speaking mind of how I and those like me lived. My father was a bricklayer's labourer and he was in work so long as the weather kept fine. But when it began to snow or frost then he was laid off and in those days there was no such thing as the dole. You just managed as best you could.

I'm telling you this to show the youngsters of today how lucky they are. My father used to earn about 18s. to a pound a week and with that you cannot put by for a rainy day, could you? So that when he had no work it was a case of selling up the furniture in order to live. But somehow my mother used to try to hang on to the better pieces, but that wouldn't be for long mind.

When finally my father went

the Sisters of Charity took a batch of us boys to Redcar for an outing. It was the first time I had gone out of Darlington and the first time we went on the train. We were going to have a tea party there before we returned they said.

We were so thrilled that my elder brother and I could hardly eat any breakfast. And my mother gave us tuppence apiece to buy what we liked. At the same time she wanted us not to forget to bring back some Redcar Rock. Oh we bought the rock all right and spent the rest of our money on sweets, but by tea time we had eaten everything, rock and all!

Tea was called at 3 o'clock and we were marched to a cafe on the seafront and given a tea bun and a lemonade and I can tell you it did not satisfy us. We were quite famished by the time we came home. But we had a nice time. It was the first time we had gone



Mr. Conroy, of 28 Bewick Cres.

old song. "There's a long, long trail awinding, into the land of my dreams. . . ." I croaked.

And it worked. He was playing. I could hardly believe

William Conroy speaks to Ajax

to the Organisation for help that would be the day. They send a man round to look over your house before they gave any help. If there is any furniture around he first insists that you sell it off before they help you. It's only when the money from that sale is over that they will help. The maximum my father could expect was 5s. Yes, that's all. And after that's over we fall back on our relations who are in work. Oh, yes, they were hard days. But we used to help each other.

The toys in those days were all wooden, but they were very strong. Even the dolls were made of wood. And I remember getting a wooden steam engine which used to move under candle power. It cost half-a-crown, which was very expensive. A fascinating toy was a monkey on a ladder which used to climb it when you pressed the bottom.

All the big shops were along High Row and they always had a Santa Claus in it. I also remember Nobles the fruiterers and Hennicks sweet shop. They were very kind to us kids during Christmas.

I shall never forget the day

out of Darlington mind. I must have been about seven then.

When the Boer War started we moved to Jarrow and the first thing my mother did was to ask me to go across the road to the school and tell the teacher there that I wanted to register. But that was the first and last day I went to school. The next day I got a job as an errand boy at 3s. a week. I was 14 then you see and I knew the money would come in useful. Six months later I took another job at sixpence more.

That was a lot of money in those days you know. You could have bought a lot of things with that. Why a pint of beer was only a penny and a crate of 12 kippers cost only a shilling. And that would last a whole week. With just one shilling you could buy all your needs for a family for a whole day and more.

We always used to have bacon in the home. It was very cheap. Another thing, in those days the butcher would never give you the first slice of bacon. He always left it aside for cuttings. And when my mother went out shopping the grocer never failed to drop a bag of sweets into her bag free. And during Christmas time they always gave their customers a free almanac which we used to hang up on the wall. It gave all the big days of the year and also the calendar.

As I grew older I became quite good at the melodian and during Christmas we used to form a group and were invited to parties. We really enjoyed ourselves then. I bought an accordion about ten years ago, but now my fingers are stiff and I just can't play. At this point I interrupted him. I begged him to try. And, after much persuasion, he got up and carefully pulled out his treasured accordion and hunched round his shoulders.

All the time he was insisting that he was out of touch and just couldn't play anymore. Then I tempted him with an

my ears as the rich sound of that wonderful instrument filled the little room of his bungalow. He had got into his stride and song followed song, and what was more they flowed out with the ease of a musician who was a master of his instrument. Stiff fingers my foot. If the clubs and organisations knew of this they would all be knocking on his door — "Katie". "There's a lassie from Lancashire", "There's a dear old lady", "Mother Britain is her name", "I'll take you home again Kathleen", "Moonlight and roses"—the lot. I've already booked him for an old folk's party on December 28th, and by gad sir, I can just imagine what a wonderful time those old people are going to have after listening to all that pop every evening on telly!

He ended our interview with an appropriate tune which any old soldier can hardly have forgotten, remember it? "Good bye, don't crie, wipe the tear, baby dear, from your eyec;e;

Oh it's hard to part I know, I'll be tickled to death to go. So don't crie, don't sighee There's a silver lining in the skyee, Bonsoir old thing, cheerio, chin chin, Napoo, toodledo, goodbyee."

Newton Aycliffe and District Citizens' Advice Bureau

Notice is hereby given that the Annual General Meeting

of the above organisation
will be held in
**ST. CLARE'S
SMALL CHURCH HALL**
(Entrance in Central Avenue)
Newton Aycliffe

on
**Thursday, 5th December,
1968, at 7.30 p.m.**

This is a Public Meeting

For the best selection of
Knitting Wools and
Baby Wear—Visit

THE WOOL SHOP

(Pro.: Mrs. E. Hart)

**33 BEVERIDGE WAY
NEWTON AYCLIFFE**

Telephone :
AYCLIFFE 2927

* *

Also agents for
SPIRELLA CORSETS

For best quality
SMOKELESS FUELS
Graded 'Sunbrite'
Gloco-easy to light

**ALLISON
(Coal) Ltd**
HILLSIDE GARAGE
RUSHYFORD
Tel: 206
Saturday Deliveries

Photo?

Photographs appearing
in this issue by

Bill Roberts

27 Defoe Crescent
Tel: 2925

FOR A BETTER DEAL TRY Woodland Road Garage Ltd

Woodland Road Darlington
Rootes Dealers
HILLMAN HUMBER SUNBEAM

Quality Used Cars

ONE OWNER CARS

66 Ford Cortina d/l	£435
64 Vauxhall Viva d/l	£285
67 Ford Cortina auto	£695
65 Ford Zepher 6	£465
64 Triumph Spitfire	£395

63 Morris 1100 Red	£295
66 Ford Exec Auto	£995
67 Hillman Minx	£685
65 Ford Cortina d/l	£395
65 Ford Corsair d/l	£485

Many more to choose from

Telephone Darlington 66044

Home Tel: After hours Aycliffe 2637

CIVIC THEATRE — DARLINGTON

Present

"ALADDIN AND HIS MAGIC LAMP"

Starring TV's own
DERMOT KELLY

BARRAS & WEST RENEE BARR TED GATTY
Corps de Ballet and full supporting company

Evenings at 7 p.m.
Saturday at 2, 5 and 8 p.m.
Matinees: Mon.-Fri., 2.30 p.m.
From 23rd Dec. to 3rd Jan.

Prices: 8/6, 6/6, 4/6
Children & O.A.P.
6/-, 5/-, 4/-
Reductions for parties

Ever been to London by train and felt thirsty for a cuppa? And how often have you dared to risk the experience? Well, I did the other day and you bet it was what I would call . . .

WE wouldn't be far wrong if we are sure, if we say that anyone who has had the misfortune of having to travel down alone to London by train has quite often been bored stiff by the time he reaches Kings Cross.

As a matter of fact the boredom would have started creeping up on him from the time he sat down at Darlington. And it would be worse of course if he happened to be sitting opposite someone who absolutely refused to recognise his presence, and worse still if that someone happened to be a pretty young thing who insisted on looking out the window.

Well, I don't think you should worry about the problem much longer. I've found a solution to it. The idea is strictly for men only. Wives, stop reading and carry on with your knitting.

Well, it's all very simple really. Actually as a matter of fact it centres round an innocent cup of tea. Yes, tea. And I'm so sure because it has happened to me twice. Anyway, to give you my first experience.

I had just taken my seat by the window and settled in for the three hour journey when a pretty young thing sailed in and anchored herself opposite me. Now when that happens there's nothing much a man can do except one of two things. One, you mind your business and look out of the window, or, if you have a paper or a book you try to read it despite the distraction in front of you; or, two, if you're a wolf, makes eyes at her.

Since I was(n't) of the latter category I decided I'd do well to enjoy the scenery for some time. Which I did for about ten miles. Which was when the steward came round and prompted me with his tray load of tea. Which was when the fun and games began.

I really cannot understand why they fill your cup to the

A storm in a tea-cup...

... or how to make the best of B.R.

brim or why they never give you a saucer with it, but there it was, and rolling away like the sea around Gypsy Moth in the Middle of Cape Horn. I wouldn't know what Sir Francis might have done under the circumstances, but then he was alone and there wouldn't have been anyone to raise an eyebrow if he spilled any of the old brew while it was on its way up.

But here I was in the bowels of a crowded train, and what was infinitely worse, with a pretty young female in front of me.

What was I to do? Was I to take the risk or just allow the thing to rock temptingly

in front of me till the train slowed down for a signal? But by then it would have grown cold. And I hate cold tea.

The argument, like the tea, rocked from one possibility to the other. To drink or not to drink? The while I had forgotten about the scenery and my reading and my girl companion—if you can call her such.

And then suddenly I wanted to look up from that hypnotic, rolling fluid. You could say I was beginning to feel "tea sick". But only till I looked up and saw her smiling.

She must have been watching my predicament for sometime. Anyway that smile was a wel-

come sight you bet. As welcome as if I was seeing Plymouth Cove for the first time after rounding the world in an old tar barrel. (Wonder why someone hasn't thought that one up yet?)

That smile was my last straw. Naturally I grabbed at it. I smiled back. I was already feeling better. Then, in telepathic unison we both looked down at my storm. It hadn't abated. In fact it had grown worse.

I looked up again and she was still smiling. You know, the type of smile which has that touch of sympathy attached to it. And her eyes had that certain expectant look about them. The same way you'd look at a fallen matador who is about to be gored. She was looking from my cuppa to me and back and forth and

she said happily expectant, and she sat up ready to fly at the first signs. Though I don't know if she would have escaped if the engine driver suddenly had to brake when my cup was still in mid air.

Anyway I now held on to the handle and raised the cup and met it midway. I took a mouthful. Not a drop spilled. I had the feeling that after all everything was going to be alright. Then my luck turned. Before I had time to put it down and enjoy my triumph, the train swayed and the next instant a brown wave overflowed on to the table. I put my cup down. Dash. But when I looked up she was laughing uproariously. It was infectious. We both laughed. I asked her mischievously if she would like a cup too. Just to keep me company.

it seemed as if she was silently challenging me to risk the consequences. I thought it was as good a time to open my gab.

"Rather a tricky business, eh?" I suggested.

"That would be an understatement, wouldn't it?" she said, "but aren't you going to try?"

This time it was an outright challenge. It would be a dashed shame now if I didn't even make an attempt.

"Yes, I am," I said bravely. "But watch out. There's every possibility there might be a tidal wave and I wouldn't want you hit by it."

"Don't worry about me,"

"Two storms in two teacups would be funnier than one in one, you know?" I said. And she, sporty thing that she was, said "Why not?" So I got her one too.

And, as we both expected, we had a field day. By the time we passed York, our table was a sight to make any farmer in drought ridden India feel envious. But by that time I had ceased to care. Rather, we both had. After all what's wrong with a table of flowing tea between friends?

So next time you go down and feel lonesome, try my tea solution. It's a guaranteed panacea for loneliness on speeding long distance trains.

Hall Bros.

end of Stephenson
Way Newton Aycliffe
Telephone 2640

Petrol and Oils
All car repairs

Most makes of new
cars supplied

Darlington Motor Auction Mart

LONGFIELD ROAD OFF HARROWGATE HILL
EVERY SATURDAY AT 2 p.m.

CARPETS FOR CHRISTMAS

25 fabulous Rolls of Broadloom Carpet in stock for your selection NOW, and hundreds of patterns to give you a choice second to none in the North East.

- ★ VYNOLAY FOR KITCHENS
- ★ RUGS FOR THE FIRESIDE
- ★ BALATUM FOR BEDROOMS

Beautify YOUR home for the Festive Season
Easy Terms Discounts for Cash

Part Exchange
Estimates and Fitting Free

Wenton Home Furnishers

LIMITED

25 Beveridge Way . Newton Aycliffe
TELEPHONE : 3612

MUSIC SOCIETY

Carols by the Newton Singers

WHY not include in your programme of Christmas activities an evening of Christmas music, when you can enjoy carols both in traditional and more modern settings?

The Music Society is very happy to invite you to share in their next meeting on Saturday, December 14th, at 8 p.m. in the Methodist Church Hall, when the Newton Singers (conductor Colin Jude) will present a Christmas programme, including the larger part of the Christmas Cantata by Geoffrey Bush. Tickets for this concert are priced at 2/6 and may be obtained from the Librarian, Dalton Way; Mrs. Swift, 12, Aylmer Grove; or any member of committee.

When you're filling in the dates in your new diary, do remember January 16th, when Kenneth Sillito (violin) and John Streets (piano) will pay a welcome return visit to Newton Aycliffe.

Please remember...

All letters, articles, short stories, etc., must be sent to the Editor, c/o Newton Press, Greenwell Road, Newton Aycliffe, Co. Durham.

KEMBLE SCHOOL OF MOTORING

Principle: Terry Farley

R.A.C Registered Instructor
23 Kemble Green: Tel. Aycliffe 3647

E. W. KNAPTON (Insurance) LTD.

(Associated Insurance Brokers)

Midland Bank Chambers, 2a Beveridge Way,
Newton Aycliffe. Tel.: Aycliffe 2057

Motor Insurance
Immediate Cover
Complete Security

Agents for
HALIFAX BUILDING SOCIETY

Investments and Mortgages
All classes of Insurance effected
Quotations without obligation



Startrite Driving School

Ministry of Transport
Approved Driving Instruction

(W. R. ALDERSON)
R.A.C. Reg. Ex-Police Advanced Instructor and
Driving Examiner

Terms and Appointments
18 NEVILLE PARADE Tel.: Aycliffe 2012

PRIVATE NURSERY GROUP, NEVILLE PARADE

Busy Bees...

WE'RE thinking about Christmas already and are very busy making gifts and learning carols. The teachers are preparing for the Christmas Party on December 23rd (Santa's coming!) and for the C.S.S. Christmas Fair—we hope you'll all come along and buy a windmill or a party hat. Among our new activities this month have been:—

Junk sculpture: Using polystyrene pieces, yoghurt cartons, match boxes, cigarette packets and large cardboard boxes.

Cooking: Popping corn.

Painting: Stencils, fingerpainting, blot-and-fold, gloss paint on water printing, paint on water painting.

and ironing a "sandwich" of drawing paper, polythene and crayon scraps to make a window decoration.

Of course we celebrated Halowe'en with bobbing for apples and made witches' hats, plastic "witch" pictures and a turnip lantern, and November 5th with fireworks and craft-work including wax relief firework pictures, bonfire collages and model fireworks made from toilet roll holders.

More children will be starting Infants' School in January so we shall have ample vacancies for 3 to 5 year olds. Enquiries to the Methodist Hall on Monday, Wednesday or Friday mornings, or to Mrs. M. Carter, 18, Eden Road.

Great Aycliffe Parish Council Newton Aycliffe Cemetery

Rest Room facilities available

Enquiries to the Cemetery Superintendent

Telephone Aycliffe 2861

Funerals

Completely Furnished.

Professional supervision.

Cremations arranged — Day and Night Service

Enquiries: J. W. GILL, 28 DALTON WAY.

Telephone: AYCLIFFE 2871

ALL YOUR

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

AT

HARDINGS

(NEXT TO RENT OFFICE)



TOYS



FANCY GOODS



WATCHES and CLOCKS



JEWELLERY



Goods stored for Christmas

Evening deliveries at Christmas time



THE ONLY TWO-FLOOR
GIFT SHOP IN TOWN



Roller skaters compete for new trophy

OCTOBER 27th was a most enjoyable occasion when we held two roller skating competitions. The first annual event for "The New Style Roller Dance Championship" was won by Rolinda Greaves with second place being taken by Christine Megginson and third by Patricia Estwood.

The instructors, Noel and Godfrey Bennett, were really delighted that the new trophy which they had presented to the club for this new event was received with pleasing comment on its originality and design.

Held on the same occasion, the sixth annual event for "The Beginners' Trophy" was won by Margaret Dixon. In second place came Shirley Keers and third Glynne Stacey. We are sorry that space makes it impossible to mention all the hard working guests and club officials who did a grand job on competition day. Our sincere thanks to them all.

It's grand to see so many new faces of all ages during our public skating sessions which are held every Saturday in the Beveridge Hall from 6.0 p.m. until 8.30 p.m. If you would like to join in the fun why not come along to the rink. Spectators 6d. Members Skating 1/-, and Non-members 1/6 to skate. On the first Saturday each month we run a special Adults' Public Skating session from 8.30 p.m. until 10.0 p.m. Anyone who is thirteen or over is welcome to skate. The next adults' session is on December 7th.

An Invitation

Do hope the parents of our class members will be coming along to the lessons on December 8th to see their children at work. Your free invitation is in the post.

Don't miss our grand Christmas Carnival on December 14th from 6.30 p.m. until 10.0 p.m. Spectators 1/-. Members Skating 1/6, and Non-members Skating 2/-. Father Christmas will be there to hand out the cards from the club post box. Last day for posting is December 8th. Among the attractions will be games, prizes, refreshments, balloons, streamers, dancing and the draw for our Christmas Hamper raffle. Members selling tickets should remember to return all counterfoils on or before December 8th.

Please note that the club will be closed for Christmas from Saturday, December 21st, until Sunday, December 29th, both dates inclusive. We will re-open on Saturday, January 4th, with public skating from 6.0 p.m. until 8.30 p.m. and yet another adults public session from 8.30 p.m. to 10.0 p.m.

On behalf of the committee, may I wish all members, friends and supporters a very Merry Christmas. Do have lots of fun. Hope to see you December 14th at 6.30 p.m.
GODFREY A. BENNETT,
Honorary Secretary.

Policeman's Notebook

WATCH OUT!

THERE'S A THIEF ABOUT

If you see anything suspicious Dial "999" and contact the Police immediately.

"KEEP HIM OUT OF YOUR CAR"

DO you know that in 1967 over 125,000 vehicles were stolen? And that there were more than twice as many thefts of property from vehicles? Over 300 of these vehicles were from DARLINGTON Division area alone. You've got to take every possible precaution if you want to prevent this kind of thing happening to you. There's more to having a car stolen than the loss. You might get it back two weeks later—smashed up. Here's how to protect it!

1. Remove Ignition Key

Remove the ignition key every time you leave your car. Don't think "I'll only be gone for a minute." They could be famous last words as far as your car is concerned.

2. Fasten Windows

And by that I mean every window, including the quarter-lights. You can't be too careful. One small window left unfastened is enough to let the thief in.

3. Lock all Doors

The driver's door, the nearside front, both rear doors, the boot—all should be locked. Anything less is risking a theft.

4. Fasten the Boot

If you leave things you value on the back seat you're asking for trouble. Don't leave valuables in the car when you leave it. Anything that you have to leave in the car should be put in the boot, and locked. And double check you've locked it.

5. Use an Anti-theft Device

Anti-theft devices provide valuable protection. A thief can't be bothered if he has to take too much trouble. Ask your Police Crime Prevention Officer to give you advice.

6. Park in the Limelight

Don't park your car in the shadows at night. It's like sending the thief an invitation card. Try to park where it can be seen, preferably under a street lamp.

KAY-BEE Taxis & Coaches

(MILLIGANS)

8 WOOLER STREET, DARLINGTON
PHONES: 3626 & 68636

WEDDING CARS A SPECIALITY
LET US QUOTE FOR YOUR GREAT
OCCASIONS

Mini Coaches 12 seaters & 29 seaters

SEASON'S GREETINGS

from

WEST FARM PRODUCTS

Christmas Orders Taken Now

Enter the "WIN A CHICKEN"
Competition

MINISTRY OF TRANSPORT APPROVED

Roadcraft SCHOOL OF MOTORING

Member of I.A.M.

Master Driver of British Safety Council
Class 1 instruction in learner and advanced
driving, law and maintenance.

Based on police driving system

Learn on dual controlled 1968 Viva D/L
For further information ring Aycliffe 2568
or contact ex-Inspector Crawford,
3 Thurlow Grove, Newton Aycliffe

CHRISTMAS MESSAGES

The Vicar of St. Clare's Church writes of . .

The fairy story — — The fact and the feast

MY dear friends,
There is a story of two little boys who were overheard having a serious discussion. "Do you think there's a devil?" asked one. "Dunno" said the other. "But remember what happened about Father Christmas. If there is a devil, it'll probably turn out to be your dad dressed up." The Fairy-Story about Christmas really got under way in Victorian times. Based on the legend about Saint Nicholas (Santa Claus), and helped on by growing commercialism, it transformed the English Christmas into an escapist's paradise—and a manufacturer's dream. Which is all great fun—if we can keep our sense of proportion.

Gross sentimentalism, turkey and tinsel, crackers and cream, over-indulgence and indigestion—they're all part of the picture. A cynic said: "We eat and drink ourselves silly, provoke our children to the point of hysteria, spend all our money on useless presents for people we don't much like—and then pretend we did it all for the children." Well, there may be some truth in that, but it isn't the whole of the picture by any means. Mixed up with all the rest there is in most people's Christmas a genuine generosity, a real care for the home, and an effort to find and share "good will among men." The trouble is that we can easily forget the real basis of it all. Fact, not fantasy. Reality,

not escape. If we're not careful the Truth of Christmas gets covered up with surface glitter. There is an account of a festival held in ancient Rome. The procession was always led by a young man—the "Mr. Universe" of the day. One year the organisers, in an effort to make the occasion more glamorous than ever before, decided to paint the young man with gold—like the girl in "Goldfinger." It was a great success; he looked magnificent. But when the procession was over the young man was found to be dead. They hadn't left room for his skin to breathe. Human beings can't live in a skin-suit of gold. They're not meant for that. It smothers them.

We mustn't smother Christmas. It's a homely festival. Human. It hasn't much to do with fairy-stories. It has to do with the most important Fact of human life. The fact that God loves us. He loves us so much that he sent Jesus to be born as a child. A poor child, born to a village girl, born in a stable with the animals, because all the lodging-houses were full. If you have ever seen an eastern stable you'll know what that meant—the flies, the smell, the sudden cold in the night, the dirt. Right in the middle of all that—and surrounded by the commercialism of the day and the selfishness of men—he was born. The only real man who has ever lived.

Let us keep him in the centre of our Christmas. Then everything else will fall into place. The parties, the fairy-stories, the presents, the feasting—there is room for them all. But the heart of the matter is a poor girl's child, who came quietly into the world on the first Christmas morning, because God loves us so much.
PETER LUND.

The Minister of the Methodist Church says . . .

You can't keep the child in his cot—not at Christmas

IF only the children would stay in their cots a bit later on Christmas morning, but they never do. They want to be up sharing all the excitement of the day—so there is no peace for parents. If only we could keep the baby Jesus in his cradle—with the shepherds and wise men. A beautiful story of long ago which merges with all the other legends of our childhood and adds magic to our festivities. But we can't any more than we can keep the children in their cots on Christmas morn-

ing. This baby Jesus is the Light of the world—which shines in the dark, and the darkness has quenched it. The Light which can radiate your darkness today. This Jesus is the King who shall reign until all His enemies are under His control. You can't keep Him on a Christmas card scene with the holly and the Christmas tree, Santa Claus and the fairies. He has things to say to us about war and world hunger, about homelessness and race relations. He has things to say to us about the violence

of our times and the despair into which we so easily sink. Men declared this baby to be the Saviour—the one who comes to rescue and help. The one who comes to share the victory and His life. The one who invites us to share in His way of love. Don't keep Him in the cradle or on the Christmas card. Welcome Him into your life and know the true joy of Christmas. Worship Him as King and Saviour this year. God bless you all and give to you a very Happy Christmas.
W. R. GUNSTONE.

The Parish Priest of St. Mary's asks . . .

Are we too exhausted to enjoy the presence of Christ?

THE great thing about Christmas is that it is real. It is not merely remembering the past event of the birth on earth of our Lord, but in the liturgy, the church services, the event is renewed in a certain way and especially in Holy Communion of course.

The restless child settles down to sleep when he senses the presence of its mother; the lamb startled by danger seeks its mother for reassurance and safety; and we at Christmas, when we welcome Christ into our hearts and homes, know that now everything is going

to be all right because God is with us.

It is a shame if we are immersed in and tired out by all the preparations—Christmas cards, presents, decorations and so on—that we are too exhausted to enjoy the real presence of Christ. It is awful to hear people saying that they are glad when it is all over. Christmas is too commercialised only if you make your Christmas too mercenary and push Christ out of your preoccupations.

During the weeks of Advent prepare for Christ's coming quietly and joyfully. If there is need, be reconciled to God so that you feel no barriers between you and God when He comes at Christmas. If there is need, be reconciled generously to your family so that there is goodwill and thus peace of Christ will be within you—four walls at Christmas.

If these things are done, no matter what else is left undone, then you will have deep happiness when our Lord comes into your heart on Christmas Day. This is the happiness which I wish you all.

DENNIS C. ANDERSON.

If your home needs something new for Christmas—now is the time. Our 4 Shops are stocked with fine Furniture, TVs, Carpets and Fancy Gifts.

JUST ARRIVED

Cocktail Dining Set by Newbold
Cash Price £97 12 6

Easy Terms and Free Delivery at
WENTONS-Beveridge Way

TYRES TYRES
If your tyres don't look too well, just consult
J. F. BELL
THE REPAIR SPECIALIST
Aycliffe Industrial Estate
Avenue O
Ring Aycliffe 3186

The Chocolates for the
Crossword are supplied
by
STEVENS
Town Centre
Confectioners and
Tobacconists
Your local Newsagent
Deliveries to all parts of
the town

**HORNS
MOTOR
SERVICES**
84/86 NORTH ROAD
DARLINGTON
Telephone 67522
Wartburg Agents
The Fabulous Wartburg
Knight Saloon and Estate
models now on show and
available for Early
Delivery
Quality used workshop
tested vehicles. A good
selection always in stock.
Part exchanges
Terms with pleasure



YOUR CAR... DESERVES THE BEST

HAVE IT CARED FOR LOCALLY *

Personal Service by fully Qualified Staff
(H. Moorhouse A.M.I.M.I. Works Manager)
Full Lubrication and Servicing Facilities
Mechanical and Body Repairs
M.O.T. Testing Station
Engine Tuning — Wheel Balancing

ESSO

Petrols — Diesel — Oils

WIDE RANGE OF GOOD QUALITY
USED CARS ALWAYS IN STOCK
NEW CARS SUPPLIED
PART EXCHANGES & H.P. ARRANGED

Sheppards of Aycliffe Ltd

HORNDAL AVENUE
AYCLIFFE INDUSTRIAL ESTATE
Tel. Aycliffe 3392

* 2 minutes from Town Centre

TRADE NOTICES

BOARDING KENNELS. Trimming and shampooing, all breeds. Poodle specialists. Collection and delivery. Poodle and terrier puppies for sale. Champion dogs at stud. Willerton, Beaumont Hill, Darlington. Tel.: 2649.

DOG and CAT BOARDING. Licensed Kennels. — Mrs. Bloomer, 2 Middridge Farms, Nr. Shildon. Tel.: Aycliffe 2650.

WATCH and CLOCK repairs taken. Hardings, 66 Beveridge Way.

ENGRAVING, necklaces re-threaded, etc. Hardings, 66 Beveridge Way.

ELECTRIC SWEEP. — T. Purdie, Tel.: Aycliffe 2628.

PELMETS made to measure. Hardings, 66 Beveridge Way.
TAXI AND DRIVER COURIER SERVICE calling at all night clubs and country pubs. 24-hour service. No extra charge for night service. Fully qualified drivers get you and your car home. Town service. Weddings and all occasions. Quotations for long distance. J. W. Gill. Telephone: Aycliffe 2871.

DANCING ACADEMY, 5 Lee Green, Newton Aycliffe. Nora Copps, Fellow and Examiner of the N.C.D.T.A. (L.A.B.B.O.T.). Dancing classes for children: Monday, Wednesday, Thursday at 4.30 p.m. Saturday morning at 10 a.m. Private lessons for adults by appointment. Telephone: Aycliffe 2085.

SECOND-HAND BARGAINS in Binoculars, Telescopes, Cameras, Enlargers, Cine Cameras, Projectors. Part exchanges. H.P. Also any make of NEW EQUIPMENT supplied. WEDDING and PORTRAIT photography a speciality. COLIN, 37 Eden Road. Tel.: 2023. 62 High Northgate, Darlington. Tel.: 68582.

JACQUES SCHOOL OF STAGE DANCING. Ballet, Tap, Acro etc. Childrens classes Thurs 6.30 pm Beveridge Hall, Commencing Aug 1st. Apply at class or 27 Garburn Place.

PROPERTY FOR SALE

MODERN DETACHED HOUSE & GARAGE - Freehold. Well planned, excellent view. Three bedrooms, fitted wardrobes, bathroom, separate toilet. Full central heating many extras. Price £4550 33, St. Michaels Cres. Heighington. Tel.: 2067.

Editor — Brian Edwards

*Warmest
Christmas
Greetings from*

SYD WOOD

your local fuel merchant

SHAFTO WAY

Telephone: 3634 & 2394

Parish Council Notes

● The Parks, Cemetery and Open Spaces Committee meeting on November 13th were informed by the Parks Superintendent that a defective rocking horse at Simpasture Playing field had been removed and will be replaced with a steel climbing frame costing £98.

The Committee were also informed that the painting of the building at the Newton Aycliffe cemetery had been completed.

The Committee heard that action had been taken regarding the complaint of unauthorised tipping on the Aycliffe Village Playing Field and approval was given for the purchase of a seat for the playing field and a similar one for the Green. Regarding the Moore Lane Playing Field a tender for £200 for the covering of the children's play area with tarmac was approved. The cost to be charged to the Parks General Contingency Fund.

Lights will burn from dusk till dawn

THE Street Lighting Committee decided at its meeting on November 12th that all street lighting in the town be adjusted to burn from dusk to dawn. It was pointed out that already 550 columns had been altered for all night burning.

The Committee also resolved to inform the County Council that it would support the installation of sodium lighting in the Williamfield area using Sox lamps mounted on slim steel columns and situated on alternate sides of the road.



CHRISTMAS HAMPER COMPETITION

The following shops have an article in their window not usually sold. List the articles and send in your entry to Newton Press, Greenwell Road. The first correct entry drawn on December 23rd wins a Christmas Hamper.

HARDINGS _____

BATCHELORS _____

MILLERS _____

WENTONS (main shop) _____

WEST FARM PRODUCTS _____

HACKETT & BAINES _____

Name _____

Address _____



CHILDREN'S CROSSWORD

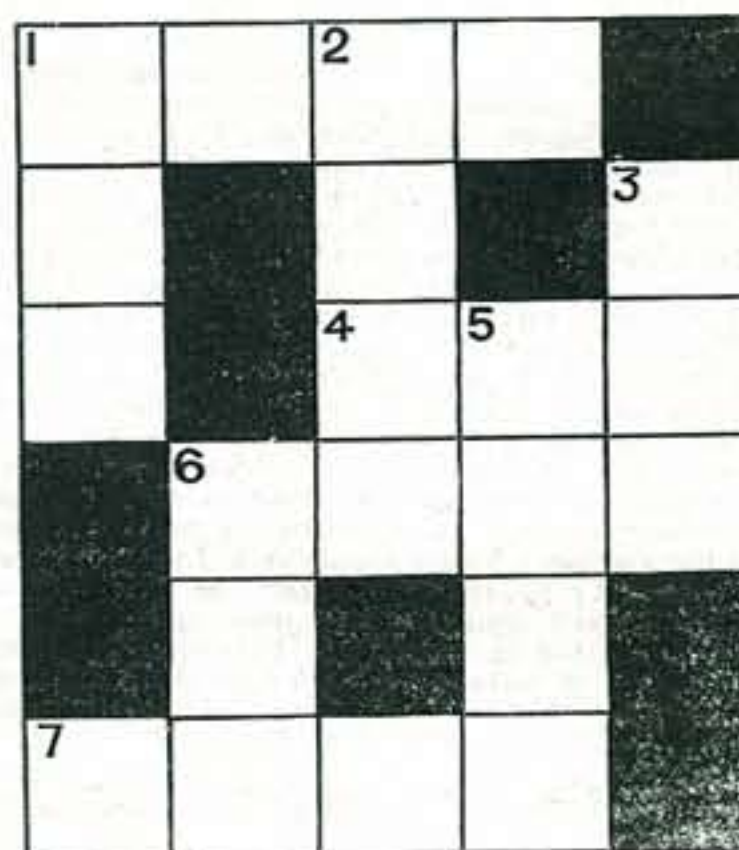
Clues Across

1. Have fun with these at Christmas.
2. And 4 across. The seasonal firewood.
3. Grow older.
4. See 2 down.
5. Globes.
6. Just a small lake.
7. A very merry one to you all.

Clues Down

1. Tiny person in a Christmas Carol.

Box of chocolates to first correct solution opened on 15th of month. Entries to Newton Press, Greenwell Road.



NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

M.C.M. Launderette

wish all their customers

A Merry Christmas

Mondays to Fridays 8 a.m.—10 p.m.

Last Wash 9.15 p.m.

Saturdays and Sundays 8 a.m.—6 p.m.

Last wash 5.15 pm

Stock up for
CHRISTMAS
at

BATCHELORS

(Next to Rent Office)



- ★ WINES
- ★ SPIRITS
- ★ CIGARETTES
- ★ CONFECTIONERY

Reductions of 4/- Full Bottle
2/- Half Bottle on all Spirits

Deliveries to all parts of Town
Open till 10 p.m. every night

64 BEVERIDGE WAY

Tel.: 2020

Christmas & New Year Greetings

to all Newtonians
from

COLIN

PHOTOGRAPHER

62, HIGH NORTHGATE
DARLINGTON

Newton Aycliffe
Road Safety
Committee

It is being noticed
with dismay that
some motorists will
not exercise good
manners and give
way to pedestrians
when using the
parking area next
to the library



Seasons Greetings

from Mrs. Carey and Staff

JAKUES Beveridge Way

N.E.E.B. CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Goblin D25 Teas Made £27 8 4 plus free three
months supply of Tetley tea bags. Hoover Toaster
£7 17 6 and free stainless steel toast rack.
Sunbeam X24 food mixer £31 10 and free juice
extractor. Better gifts are electric, buy now from
your N.E.E.B. Showrooms

BEVERIDGE WAY — NEWTON AYCLIFFE

HACKETT & BAINES

Telephone Aycliffe 3649

XMAS GIFTS FOR ALL THE FAMILY

Childrens Sheepskin Mitts 17/6, Ladies, Mens 25/11
Scarves from 6/11 to 12/6 Silk type reversible 13/11
"OUR SPECIALITY CHILDREN'S DUFFLE COATS"
Unlined from 45/- White furlined from 69/6 Blanket lined
from 65/- Green brushed from 79/6
ALSO A LARGE SELECTION OF BOYS and
MENS CAR COATS



The NEWTON AYCLIFFE &
DISTRICT COUNCIL OF
SOCIAL SERVICE and the
EDITOR wish all Newtonians

A HAPPY TIME

*This Christmas and
throughout the New
Year*

Letters to the Editor

LISTENER GETS SOME GOOD ADVICE

"Listener" wrote on page
three of the October issue that
Newton Aycliffe is "full of old
people who live out their lives
in loneliness . . . too old to
drag themselves to the Over
60s Club . . . afraid to cross
the road to the Workmen's
Club." This is journalistic
licence stretched beyond its
limit and likely to rebound to
the detriment of the appeal.

The senior citizens of the
town will most certainly be
displeased for it is obvious that
"Listener" knows few, if any,
of those who form this very
cheerful section of the com-
munity. And he, or she, gives
no credit for the vast amount
of work carried out by
W.R.V.S., R.A.F.A., British
Legion, Round Table, all the
churches, and the many
individuals who give a great
deal of their time and have
the welfare of the senior
citizens very much at heart.

Should the society visualised
actually be formed it is to be

hoped that each and every one
of its voluntary workers will
be given explicit instructions
that in no circumstances will
any money be accepted for a
service rendered. Failure to
adopt this simple instruction
will leave the organiser open
to adverse criticism and the
service to abuse. It is only
necessary to quote the recent
case of the blind pensioner
who was charged 2/6 or 5/-,
depending on weight and time
taken, for the "pleasure" of
having her shopping done for
her.

Yours faithfully,

M. M. GREENBANK (Mrs.)
17, Bede Crescent.

EDITOR'S NOTE: We have
no doubt that the various
organisations mentioned are
doing a wonderful service for
the senior citizens. We thank Mrs. Greenbank,
however, for her letter and
"Listener" is grateful for her
advice.

PROBLEMS GALORE

It was stated in the "New-
tonian" for November, 1968,
that there were no problems
in the town for the "Corporation"
to solve. Therefore whilst
they have a little time on
their hands, may I enquire how
much longer the residents in
Humphrey Close are to be
subjected to the gross incon-
venience they are enduring at
the present time.

Space does not allow me
to list all the complaints, but
I am sure that the Develop-
ment Corporation are well
aware of the filth and noise,

etc., to which we have been,
and are subjected now.

I would be very pleased to
meet a spokesman from the
Corporation and hand him a
full list of reasonable com-
plaints and which I am sure,
in the interests of the tenants,
they will deal with in the very
near future.

May I add that I have been
a tenant in Newton Aycliffe
since 1953 and am very
attached to the town.

J. K. LITTLE (Mrs.),
7, Humphrey Close.

False statement

An article by Mrs. Madge
Luxton in your September issue
states that residents of Newton
Aycliffe have to travel to
Darlington in order to send a
telegram.

The Chamber of Trade must
correct this false statement. The
Post Office at Neville Parade,
Newton Aycliffe, has been both
accepting and delivering tele-
grams—very efficiently—since
1952.

H. M. Wood,
Hon. Secretary.

FALLING TO THE GROUND

*I have written this poem to
remind the children to feed the
birds during the cold winter.*

*Falling, falling to the ground,
Twisting turning to the ground,
Whirling, whirling to the ground,
THUMP! The bird has landed.
His feathers are stiff and his
wings are twisted round,
He is lying still as a rock on the
ground.*

*Not a murmur, not even a
whisper he has said.
Oh! now I know, I know he is
DEAD.*

Fiona Douglas (9 yrs.),
Woodham Burn Junior
School.

A NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS!

THE "NEWTONIAN" GUARANTEES YOU A COMPLETE COVERAGE OF NEWTON AYCLIFFE
AND AYCLIFFE VILLAGE.

CONTACT NEWTON PRESS TO ORDER YOUR SPACE

For the second month running residents

have had **NO PROBLEMS** in our

special column for the corporation

TO SOLVE

IF YOU

HAVE A PROBLEM

SEND IT

TO US AND WE WILL PRESENT IT TO

THE CORPORATION

BROUGH'S

FOOD NEWS

BROUGH'S

SPECIAL OPENING ISSUE

DECEMBER 1968

"One - stop - shopping" comes to Newton Aycliffe

Opening this month

ON Thursday, 12th December, Broughs, the North's Complete Family Grocers, will open the doors of their extensively enlarged Supermarket to the housewives of Newton Aycliffe, at 8.30 a.m. sharp! A revitalised store awaits all those thousands who will turn up, offering a range of goods and services the like of which has never been available to them in Newton Aycliffe before.

Broughs was formed in 1894, trading in Newcastle trading methods still apply as Wholesale Grocers offer to the Company, the only unbeatable value in difference being that the goods at the lowest possible Newton Aycliffe housewives

are now able to buy their total food requirements from yeast to the Sunday joint under the one roof.

For months now workmen have been altering and adding to the shop which was the first store to open when Newton Aycliffe was first being developed. Gone are the days when the pioneer Newton Aycliffe housewives had to struggle through fields of mud to reach the store. Broughs have forged ahead in line with the local authorities to make Newton Aycliffe one of the most futuristic estates in the North East. On Thursday this dream will have become a reality.

What does "one stop

shopping" mean to you, the housewife? As from Thursday, when you shop at Broughs you will be able to purchase your entire home needs under the same roof, on the same floor level and in the most relaxing atmosphere possible. Think of the advantages this gives you. No need to run from one store to another in inclement weather, only one shopping list. A visit to BROUGH'S will be extremely rewarding — free opening offers, quality food and non-food lines at the lowest possible prices.

In the world of retailing a successful store can only result from the customers being satisfied with the ser-

vice and value they obtain from it and therefore, one of the essentials is the quality of the staff employed by the store. Unfortunately, editorial space does not permit us to introduce everyone individually, but we feel that it is of the benefit to all customers to know our department heads so as to enable them to approach them for advice on any of the products under their control. To sum up, Broughs offer true overall ECONOMY and a HIGH standard of CUSTOMER relationship.

The personal touch, even in this Supermarket of the 70's, will be retained at all costs.

there's a new look at

BROUGH'S

of NEWTON AYCLIFFE

opening on THURS. 12 DEC. with a

BIGGER

STORE BARCAINS SAVINGS

come shopping and

THE MANUFACTURES OF

KNORR SOUPS

AND

MAZOLA COOKING OIL

WISH BROUGHS A
SUCCESSFUL
OPENING

Buy your favourite foreign foods from the new Delicatessen Department

With more and more people going abroad for their Summer holidays, foreign foods are now becoming an essential on British tables. Germany, Poland and Belgium, being the progressive Company they are, have therefore introduced into the new store a wide variety of foreign foods. These wonderful foods are available at the Delicatessen Department situated at the rear of the store next to the Bacon Department.

|||||

MEET THE STAFF



Mr. William Smallwood is the Store Manager, a man of over 35 years' experience in the trade, and he looks forward to welcoming all his old friends and making new ones in his, to use his own words, "spanking new Supermarket."



Mr. Maurice Wright, the Assistant Manager, is now very well known in Newton Aycliffe, having been there for over 10 years. In all, Maurice has had 21 years' experience in the Grocery trade, and is only too willing to assist at all times.

Congratulations to
Brouchs

on their new extensions
from the manufacturers of
PAL & KIT - E - KAT



Our Butchery Manager, John Waistell, whilst new to Newton Aycliffe, is a man of 31 years in the trade. John prides himself on the standard and quality of his Prime English Beef joints and looks forward to supplying all your meat requirements from the 12th December.



Mrs. Smith has been Green Fruit Head now for 4 years, and sales in this department, we feel, are as good due to her produce knowledge built up over the last 20 years in the trade. Mrs. Smith is available every day to assist and guide you in your purchasing of fruit and vegetables.

NOW YOU CAN BUY **FOX'S** FINE QUALITY
ASSORTED BISCUITS
IN ONE BIG
ECONOMY PACK

at **2/11** a lb.

A choice selection of chocolate, creams, iced, fruit and sweet varieties.

FOX'S



FOX'S BISCUITS LTD.,
BATLEY, YORKSHIRE.

saving at **BROUGHS**

SUNBLEST



MAKE FREQUENT DELIVERIES
THROUGHOUT THE DAY
WITH FRESH SUNBLEST
BREADS INCLUDING TIGER,
TOP TASTE & VITBE TO

BROUGHS

"ITS THE SUN THAT MAKES
IT SUNBLEST"



congratulate
Broughs Limited
on the extension
of their supermarket
in Newton Aycliffe



As well as these all-time family favourites
you will find the whole delicious range of
Armour meats, fish, fruit, vegetables
and convenience foods at Broughs now.
Buy Armour foods at Broughs — for taste.

If it's **armour** you know it's good!

K-Y sunshine costs so little And they love it so much

What a good thing sunshine goodness comes in K-Y cans

And costs so little Lots for a tot - for just a few pence

Plump Peaches, Tangy Apricots, Succulent Pears, Rich Ripened through
warm Australian Summers. And only the finest picked and canned — Fresh
from the tree.

THAT'S NATURAL GOODNESS THAT THEY NATURALLY LOVE.
UNCAN A CAN OF K-Y SUNSHINE SOON.

★ PEACHES APRICOTS PEARS ★

K-Y AUSTRALIAN CANNED FRUIT

SUNSHINE IN A CAN