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Supplement to the "Herald"

May 22, 1926

# THE HERALD MAGAZINE

Saturday, May 22, 1926.

SIGHT  
OR  
MIGHT  
—CONSULT THE—  
LEADING OPTICIANS  
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## SOME OLD SUSSEX INNS

2.—THE "SCHÖONER," SOUTHWICK

By George Tremaine

It is not recorded whether Mr. W. W. Jacobs ever stayed at the "Schöoner." Yet here, if anywhere, that delightful writer should find a retreat after his own heart. Sitting in the cosy smoking-room, with its ample bay windows overlooking the canal, alive with craft and brooding with a forest of masts and spars, one thinks instinctively of Mr. Y. Jobe. When the "old salt" leaning over the quay-side rail beneath an alabaster, gazing fixedly at the lapping

some strange character. The "Schöoner" was originally a struggling inn, and the moorings may have been arranged in a less haphazard manner. We must be content to leave the problem to imagination.

It may be of interest to recall that the portion of road shown in our illustration is a part of the old main road from Shoeburyness to Brightelmston, and that a few yards west of the "Schöoner" stood an inn named a tiddler. The greater part of this

## SUSSEX NATURE NOTES

MID-MAY

THOUGH there has been no strike in Sussex, even though the dust and the fumes have not appeared. It is to be feared that wild life goes on heedless of the absence of her human dominical. Indeed, the weather conditions of early May have been such as might justly discourage the normal activities of the season; but yet the nest-building birds have not desisted. Temporarily at their time the swallows arrived on the Sussex coast and, since the last issue of these notes, have taken up their abode in every town and village. In these days the swill has become a confirmed associate of the dwellings of man, having, presumably, discovered that one land-lark's nesting sites available. Being a lover of the air, it matters nothing to the swill where its nest be situated so long as it be in itself a comfortable home.

It is unfortunate that the swallows and jays-martin do not seem to have taken so kindly to the growing colonies of man; for it is wonderful how to find colonies of these birds building their mud nests under the eaves of our streets. The twitterings under the roof, which were so familiar to our ancestors and of which the old-time poets so often sang, are strange to the ears of this age. If you want to see the swallows at home

### LIFE WORTH LIVING.

Said one: "Give me health and a day, and I will make the proudest of emperors ridiculous." That life is not so simple as it appears things difficult is undoubted what is beneficial and what is harmful. Yet we can enjoy everything that makes life worth living, and make it a success of service, of good to ourselves and others.

J. C. Wright.

you must go to the isolated farmhouses, or at least to the tiny straggling villages which Sussex proudly owns, and there you may see, on the grassy-looking land of spring, carry up under the overhanging eaves of the out-leaving gables and cling to the beams of the old-hall roof. From the ledges of the

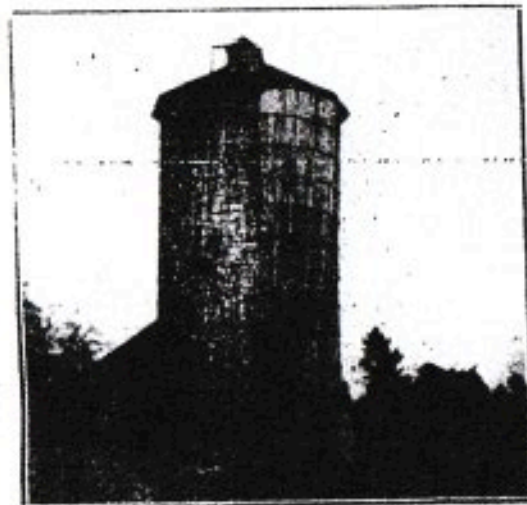
## RURAL THAKEHAM

By May England

WHEN I feel a country hunger I cycle alone to Thakeham where the simplicity of the folk who live in this quiet village and the rest and peace for which it must be sought are apt to fill my mind with a thought-forgone which is not unpleasant. The first time I saw this attractive spot was on a May day after a long ride, and as it lies away from the high road sheltered from screaming cars and other abominations of modern times, I had some difficulty in locating and discovering this rural retreat. The

main road to Dalborough, twists round a corner and brings the unprepared visitor suddenly into this picturesque hamlet with its irregular old houses, some standing far back from the main way, others in rustic gardens close upon it. Gradually winding down hill the road curves again close upon the walls of a rosy white house where a retired Church dignitary passes his eventide in happy seclusion, no doubt at the same time considerably lessening the vicar's duties by kindly help. An old ivy-covered vicarage stands

## SUSSEX CURIOSITIES: No. 10.



A SILO "PIT."

A Silo Pit for packing and storing green crops, for bedding for cattle during the winter. It is situated in the picturesque village of Walsingham, Sussex, in close proximity to the famous Chaucerbury Ring.

high banks that hide the road were covered with primroses and lilybells, the air was full of the spring talk of birds and the sweet strains of the countryside, while the intense quiet suggested that "the world forgetting, it was by the world forgot." Half an hour's rest and tea in a real old Sussex

hamlet across in the afternoon sun while the church is a gem, twelfth Century and built in the shape of a cross. Unfortunately the damp has been allowed to get in and disfigure the walls. There is a fine east window. From the high ground in the ancient graveyard a beautiful view of Chaucer-

