

# PENN PIONEER

AND

## JORDANS NEWS-SHEET

*Issued by a Committee of Tenants in the interests of Jordans Village and its neighbourhood*

No. 3

JANUARY, 1922

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WILLIAM PALMER  
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*"God requires nothing without giving ability to perform it"—WILLIAM PENN*

### GLEANINGS

1921—1922

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,  
The flying cloud, the frosty light:  
The year is dying in the night;  
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,  
Ring, happy bells, across the snow:  
The year is going, let him go;  
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,  
For those that here we see no more;  
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,  
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,  
And ancient forms of party strife;  
Ring in the nobler forms of life,  
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,  
The faithless coldness of the times;  
Ring out, ring out, my mournful rhymes,  
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,  
The civic slander and the spite;  
Ring in the love of truth and right,  
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;  
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;  
Ring out the thousand wars of old,  
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,  
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;  
Ring out the darkness of the land,  
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

—Tennyson: "In Memoriam."

### EDITORIAL

Nine months have elapsed since our last issue—nine months of exceptional drought—good for house-building, but bad, alas! for the cultivation of our gardens.

With the New Year we hope the PENN PIONEER will appear quarterly: that will depend upon the support it receives in the Village and from its friends. Expenses of printing and paper are still so very heavy that only by *subscriptions* can it be made to pay. We invite our well-wishers to subscribe, as they can afford, to enable the Editorial Committee to bring out, at regular intervals, this, the organ of our Village life.

#### SUBSCRIPTION TERMS.

5/-	Annual Subscription, 6 copies of each issue				
4/-	"	5	"	"	"
3/-	"	4	"	"	"
2/-	"	3	"	"	"
1/-	"	2	"	"	"

*Special donations will be thankfully received. Subscriptions and donations, and all matters connected with the PENN PIONEER, to be sent to the Editor, Crutches Dell, Jordans, near Beaconsfield, Bucks.*

### WALKS AROUND JORDANS

Nos. 2 and 3

**TO HODGEMOOR (2 miles).**—Take the footpath to Seer Green, bear to the right at the Well, and take the footpath on the left about twenty yards beyond the church: this leads across the allotments and through a few fields to a little lane: Hodgemoor stretches out right in front and can be reached by various paths leading out of this lane. Hodgemoor is our nearest spot for heather and is altogether delightful.

**TO HEDGERLEY (3½ miles).**—Take the road leading up the hill from Stone Dean, after crossing the railway break into the woods on the left taking any convenient path and aiming to come out of the wood at Stampwell Farm, which lies just on the other side, facing the high road: from the farm take the path down to the high road: it will only be necessary to keep to the road for about fifty yards (in the Gerrards Cross direction) as there is a footpath on the right; this path leads through a particularly beautiful wood (known as Wopsey's Wood) and eventually joins the road leading straight into Hedgerley. I had perhaps better warn visitors that Hedgerley is a "strange and barren land that yields us no supply"; it is therefore well to be prepared accordingly.

H. F. C.



## THE VILLAGERS

## THE GREEN

*The Homestead.*  
Brown, Kathleen.  
" Ivy Lucy.  
" Kitty Rosa Erin.  
" Molly Grace.  
Rowntree, Fred.  
" Mary Anna.

*Greencourt.*  
Fish, Henry George.  
" Edith Kate.  
" Kenneth George.

*Homelea.*  
Cheston, Bertram John.  
" Jessie Elizabeth.  
" Marjorie Ethel.  
Broomhall, Beryl.

*Woodside.*  
Tomlin, Horace.  
" Nelly.  
Wallis, Percy.

*St. Davids.*  
Greed, Francis Henry.  
" Alice Mabel.  
" Doris Bessie.  
" Isabel Margery.  
" Donald Francis.  
Palmer, William.  
Bailey, Thomas Robert.  
" Theresa Mary.

*Cranford.*  
Knight, John Clarence Raymond.  
" Catherine Stephanie.

*Puers.*  
Pickstock, Arthur S.  
" Rosa Jeannie.  
" Arthur Alfred.

*Cestingham.*  
Parker, Arthur Fowler.  
" Ann.  
Harris, Leonard.

*Ledburn.*  
Morsman, John William.  
" Flora L.

*St. Eloi.*  
Mance, Will.  
" Violet Winifred.  
" Ronald Walter William.  
" Ivy Winifred.

*Monard.*  
Gray, Alfred Harold.  
" Bridget.  
Appleton, William.

*Trigfa.*  
Saul, George Price.  
" Rosia.  
" Irene Constance Rosia.  
" Edna Maisie.  
" Ronald Edwin.  
Hayward, Harry.  
" May.  
" Harry Eric.

*Mercote.*  
Hancock, Harry.  
" Caroline.  
" Lewis Harry.

*Elvera.*  
Talmadge, Charles Henry.  
" Ellen Sophia.  
" Edith Ellen.  
" Albert Charles William.

*Penrose.*  
Tripp, Harry.  
" Lily.

## Cartref.

Burfoot, Harry.  
" Florence E.

## Arnlea.

Keen, Thomas Charles.  
" Eva Edith.  
" Berenice Eve.

## Lyndhurst.

Ryan, Herbert Edward.  
" Kate.  
Gray, Arthur.

## Villa Dunderave.

Williams, Charles Thomas.  
" Annie Louise.

## Belmont.

Wilkie, Alfred Henry.  
" Alice.  
" Dorothy Jeannette.

## Delgany Cottage.

Hill, William George.  
" Ethel Elizabeth.  
" Gwendoline May.  
" William Bramwell.  
" Minnie Evelyn.  
" Lillian Ethel.

## Carn Brea.

Leigh, Ernest Spencer.  
" Annie Matilda.  
Cavett, Cecil.

## Luckings.

Saunders, William Owen.  
" Bessie.  
" Muriel Jeanetta.  
" Murray George.  
" Winifred Louise.

## Wayfarers.

Bolam, George.  
" Emily.

## SEER GREEN LANE

## Ketton Cottage.

Lawson, Sydney.  
" Fanny.  
" Margaret Stafford.

## THE WOOD

## Woodene.

Thurnam, John Edward.  
" Mildred.  
" Jocelyn Mary.

## Woodend.

Tudor-Owen, Edward.  
" " Nellie Elizabeth.

## Walden.

Bligh, Frederick George.  
" Charlotte Ann.  
" Wilfrid George.  
" Harold Willoughby.  
" Margaret Henley.

## Calvert's Cross

Bell, Walker George.  
" Constance Mary.  
" Gabrielle Hilda.  
" Alan.  
" Ivan.  
Mingay, Lillian Jessie.

## Zenta.

Berry, Sydney.  
" Annie.

## Farleigh.

Crook, John.  
" Emma Susan.  
" Amy Hannah.  
Cox, Frances Alice.  
" Florence Elizabeth.



## The Haven.

Fox, Richard Hingston.  
 ,, Elizabeth.  
 ,, Elsa.  
 Forge, Amy.  
 ,, Kathleen.

## Long Redding Cottage.

Graham, Helena.  
 Clarke, Frances.

## Beechgarth.

Robertshaw, Joseph.  
 ,, Peggy.  
 ,, Frank Leonard.  
 Taylor, Isaac.  
 ,, Miriam.

## Dean Farm.

Worley, Ebenezer.  
 Silverwood, Annie.  
 Kennedy, Grace.

## COPSE LANE.

## The Hermitage.

Harris, H. Wilson.  
 ,, Florence.  
 ,, Ann.

## Woning.

Littleboy, Anna L.  
 Bedden, Vienna.

## Crutches Dell.

Edminson, Frederick John.  
 ,, Margaret Wiles.  
 Steoo, Sarah Emma.

## The Hut.

Cundall, Herbert Fletcher.  
 ,, Nora Patricia.

## Further Pegs.

Rowntree, Douglas W.  
 ,, Winifred.  
 ,, Ann.  
 ,, Nicholas.  
 ,, Kirsteen.  
 ,, Jennifa Judith.

## CHARLIE BROWN— AN APPRECIATION

Since our last issue we have been saddened by the loss of a valued member of our community.

On September 28 Charlie Brown suddenly and peacefully passed on among us—and our Village seems the poorer.

To say "we liked him well" is to give but a faint idea of the affection in which he was held by those who knew him and whose lives he brightened by his kindness and ready wit.

A Londoner by birth and upbringing—it was like taking a leap in the dark, when along with his family he took up his abode at the Homestead in December, 1919, as one of the earliest settlers in the Village. But he never regretted the "leap," and he quickly adapted himself to his new surroundings and showed his capacity for making—and keeping—friends. His working days were occupied as a skilled painter, and much of his leisure was spent in gardening and poultry-keeping pursuits in which he developed a keen interest and aptitude, and in which he never wearied.

A village inn at Jordans would have been a real joy to him, but he was content to find solace and refreshment in Seer Green where he was always sure of a warm welcome. Not physically robust he was unable to take an active part in village games, but he had the instincts of a keen sportsman and gladly helped in their organisation. With a constitution that might well have caused him to despair he faced life with a fine courage, and when at the beginning of the year a serious illness prevented him from continuing active work he never lost his zest for life.

Blessed with an abundance of common sense and a humour which never failed him—even in the darkest days—he has left with us the memory of a fine spirit which in his quiet way he breathed into the life of the Village, and when the day came for us to bid him our last farewell and bear him to his resting place, we gathered round the Homestead amidst many tokens of the affection in which he was held and silently shared our grief with his sorrowing wife and family.

F. R.

## LETTER TO THE EDITOR

### Ideals realised and not realised

Dear Mr. Editor,

I have been reading the original prospectus of Jordans Village Ltd. I congratulate the Parent Company on the progress that has been made since the foundation bricks were laid in February, 1919: the work has been "truly laid": many of their *ideals* have been fully achieved. But much remains to be done before "the chief object which the founders had in view" is realised, which was the creation of "a Village Community which will provide a fuller opportunity for the development of character and self-expression than exists under ordinary conditions at the present time."

Through the columns of your valued paper, Mr. Editor, I wish to point out to the Parent Company some *ideals* yet *unrealised*, and to express the hope that their accomplishment should be taken in hand as soon as the Company, in its wisdom and with its knowledge, sees its way to do so. I put those omissions in the form of questions?

(1) Where is the "master-gardener, his trained assistants and apprentices"?

Has collective enterprise broken down in horticulture? Can nothing take its place?

(2) What steps have been taken to provide "Clothing industries with a place in the life of the Village, such as boot-making and hand-loom weaving"?

(3) Does the present Village Store (excellent as it is; thanks to Horace Tomlin and Ivy Brown) provide "suitable accommodation for jam-making and the bottling of fruit"?

Is the Store "the receiving and distributing centre for such produce as the tenants on the estate may wish to dispose of, or obtain"?

Does it assist, or conflict with private enterprise? or have producers and distributors already come to terms?

(4) What steps have been or are being taken to provide "The Village Inn with its bowling green and tea-garden, to promote the welfare both of the inhabitants of the Village and of the many visitors"?

(5) Where are the "Co-educational school, with no class distinctions," and the "good Library"?

What of the workshops' site?

Perhaps through your columns, Mr. Editor, some member of the Parent Company may be able to answer these questions, put, I need hardly say, in no carping spirit, but *pro bono publico*.

Yours truly,

D. Q.

[Our correspondent need have no anxiety; he must needs be patient: these questions are all receiving most careful consideration.—Ed.]

## INDUSTRY FOR SERVICE: EXPERIMENT AT JORDANS

### Conference in London

At the Industry for Service Conference held in November at Devonshire House reports were read on interesting experiments in industry, and suggestions made as to future developments. It was agreed that a spirit of unrest is prevalent and that there exists an apparent slackness among many workers due to a vague consciousness that, as one speaker put it, "they had been had." It was suggested that this unrest could only be cured by a sincere recognition of the common humanity and divinity of all men. Labour must not be treated as a commodity: the ownership of plant must not give the right to control the lives of men. Men must control their own. "Unless a man is free at his work he is not free at all," said one speaker. Wage slavery must cease.

Among the new principles operating in industry should be the following:—

- (1) Security of tenure for the worker.
- (2) Payment during holidays and sickness, and provision for old age.
- (3) Self-government in workshops and factories.

(Continued at foot of page 4.)



## EDITORIAL NOTES

We gratefully acknowledge a donation of £1 from the Parent Company (Jordans Village Ltd.), in support of the PENN PIONEER.

Our friend, Frederick Hancock, his wife and her mother, have left the Village and are living at Hanley. We wish them good luck and thank them for their many contributions to the life of the Village: they are missed in many quarters.

We congratulate Douglas and Winifred Rowntree on the birth of their daughter Jennifa Judith.

The more the merrier!

The warm sympathy of the whole Village goes out to Kathleen Brown and her family, in the loss of her husband, Charles Edward Brown.

Arthur Alfred Pickstock was born a week after the issue of our last number. Our congratulations to his parents, though late, are very sincere. We also wish to congratulate the child!

Hearty congratulations to Herbert and Kate Ryan (née Clay) on the occasion of their marriage.

*Gehenna!* (See our last number.)

The nuisance was immediately removed.

Such is the power of the Press!

Our friend Councillor Harry Tripp is still the possessor of the "genuine West"—and is open to offers.

If only we had an Art Gallery!—and a liberal purchaser! Who bids? Write to the Councillor at Penrose, The Green, Jordans, nr. Beaconsfield, Bucks.

*Tether Ball or Bumble Puppy!* (no relation to Trotskya, or Sheila or Moina).

An exhibition game was given in the month of May. A pole, a piece of cord, an old tennis ball and racquet are all that are required. It is an excellent outdoor game for all ages, and all seasons. We hope to see half a dozen in different parts of the Village.

We congratulate Trotskya, and her Bolshies! We understand that even Jordans does not rise to the height of their Communism! They have left the Village.

The following Census paper has been received by us: whether meant for publication we do not know. If not, we apologise. For obvious reasons we suppress the actual names:—

Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher, tillers of the soil (and stones).

T. Fletcher, Guardian (of the poor).

Joseph Fletcher, and nine wives!

Alexandra Mary Fletcher, and 60,000 workers!

Nineteen other children, all under school age!

The housing problem has evidently been solved at Jordans! or is it a congested area? We commend it to the notice of the Ministry of Health.

## "EXPERIMENT" AT JORDANS (see page 3.)

Our friend, Fred Rowntree read a paper on our "experiment" at Jordans, from which we extract the following:—

"If education has no relation to our work, and our lives are stunted by the modern tendencies of industry, with their increasing monotony, and the growing power of the machine is crushing out our humanity, we find little satisfaction in it. If the object of work means little more to us than good pay, good conditions, and short hours, the mind becomes dulled, and the body tired, by the very drudgery of it; and when we escape at the end of the day, the stimulus, denied us in our work, we look for in the public house and the more alluring forms of cheap amusements. *'Whence there is no vision, the people perish.'*

If, on the other hand, industry is established so that we find *personality* in our work and *joy* in its expression, and we are thus enabled to strive for the best rather than for the cheapest—for that which makes for life rather than that which leads to certain death—then our work possesses a quality worthy to be the chief vehicle of Education in the future, as it was in the past, and Industry becomes a real message to mankind and lasting service to Humanity."

## THE REASON OF JORDANS

It was not a fortuitous set of circumstances which led to the founding of Jordans; it was not a matter of expediency that a little community should find a home here within touch of the Quaker shrine. Man may reason otherwise, but the Creative Spirit knows better and, as ever, works untiringly and in perfect order until we too come to that knowledge that is to be had for the seeking.

We are at all times unconscious agents for the better than we know, for the better than we do, but in many divers ways and places, time and again the vision splendid is vouchsafed to us. And then there is no peace, no ease, no assurance until we see our way by this one light and set our feet accordingly.

And to-day the Creative Spirit is active on the face of the waters, destroying and ruthlessly upsetting that which cannot be used for the temple of man that is to be. These are wonderful days indeed, and with full intent we must *live* them, recognising with wide-open understanding that a work is being fulfilled in us.

Brothers, let us be *joyful* agents! Believe me the Spirit wills it so; and woe betide us if we seek to oppose our puny wills and malice. We are in the sifting but our whole being will emerge the finer.

Here at Jordans the ruder blasts may pass. Be joyful for that and without stint. One day we shall know, every one of us, the why and the wherefore of our sojourn here. But our individual responsibility is now so much the greater. *That* we cannot miss *and we cannot shelve!* We have become inlets for a newer, a more wholesome existence; the stream of life will run increasingly stronger toward us; there will be a shifting of the silt and we *must* find outlets for the rejuvenating waters—that is imperative and that is our chance and our mission. Only the wilfully stagnant soul need tremble here, and indeed with good cause did he but know.

"Daily I go into the woods and listen to the voice of the Creator," said Emerson. Many are destined to come to our beautiful Crutches Wood and listen. Shall it be in vain? There will be adumbrations of our material comfort, pleasing perhaps to some; nature, too, will voice its own healing message. But let us see above all that the spiritual vibrations abound, that the fringe of an undefinable, indescribable beauty is within touch of the strange. *This is our responsibility again. Are we ignoring it?*

Truly we have a duty to the age. No cryptic, mystic enigma this, no easy platitude, but day by day shall the purpose be made plain. And if we will with all our heart fulfil this duty blessings must abound. Simplicity, self-discipline, self-reverence, self-knowledge, and again simplicity in our hearts and an all-embracing faith in our common work. Then watch! And should a tremour of the earth bring Jordans' material prosperity to an ash heap then must Jordans' spirit still remain to be recognised—to be ready again! Is this a hard saying? Otherwise we are building on sand.

So in many unexpected ways, ways which the keenest of us have never envisaged, shall the spirit of Jordans find expression and this under a guidance that shall be made deeply intimate to not a few of us! "Every man is worth just as much as the things are worth about which he busies himself," declared Marcus Aurelius in a bygone age. That wisdom lives and by it we shall be appraised. So let us not live meanly, but rather working in harmony with the ever active Creative Spirit inherent in each one of us, reach out for a fuller life on all planes and so make our dearest dreams come true.

Then our children at Jordans shall imbibe this spirit of creative joy. Let us above all see to this! It is a supreme trust.

Days pregnant with life are with us, a more abundant life than the ages have hitherto known. Can we doubt the fuller revelation of the ever old and ever new? That we recognise the age *and show forth its spirit—that is the reason of Jordans.*

"Know this, O man, sole root of sin in thee  
Is not to know thine own divinity."

SYDNEY BERRY.

## HELD OVER

Owing to the large amount of space filled by our Census of the Village (see The Villagers, pages 2 and 3) we are obliged reluctantly to hold over for our next issue all Reports of Societies, and an article contributed by Sylvanus on "A Message from Sylvania."—ED.