

59/40.YOUTH AIDS AGE.

It looked like any other bomb site down Lambeth way, an untidy playground, legacy of the war. Useful enough, in this crowded area, but nothing to set it apart. Nothing, that is, till the Lollard Adventure Playground was born. Someone had had an idea. The Warden, Herbert Turner, a former schoolmaster, organised a recreation centre and persuaded the young people to build huts and use the place for worth while hobbies and to help the local old people. What a boon to have their shopping done for them. And that's only one of the good turns that members of the Adventure Playground perform.

What about the boys? They've turned themselves into handymen, to put it mildly. They can repair anything. As for interior decoration, plenty of old folk in the neighbourhood benefit - gladly insisting on the teabreak.

The Warden's woman assistant is helping the girls to make curtains and repair the old ones. Furniture repaired by the boys is taken back almost as good as new. Much of it might have been thrown away.

And imagine the joy of having the radio brought home in going order. No charge, either. Life in Lambeth is a lot brighter, thanks to the Adventure Playground.