

Here's some more snaps, mostly from **Pawn's** birthday.



Autoperipatetikos, 1865

'Autoperipatetikos' means 'the automatic walking one'. The dolls walk by caterpillar movement held within a stiffened cloth body. Made in the USA by Martin and Runyun.

From an exhibit at the V&A Museum of Childhood

MERIT

THE

BEATLES

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

BY J & L RANDALL LTD. MICHOLN
NERS ENTERPRISES LTD. MICHOLN



JOHN
LENNON



GEORGE
HARRISON



GEORGE



PAUL



RINGO
STARR



PAUL
McARTNEY

IT'S DYNAMIC! IT'S THE *Beatles* HAIR!! IT'S MAGNETIC!

AMUSES
THE WHOLE
FAMILY

SEE BACK
OF CARD
FOR COMPLETE
INSTRUCTIONS

J & L RANDALL LTD.

POTTERS BAR

MADE IN ENGLAND

From an exhibit at the V&A Museum of Childhood



V&A Museum of Childhood



V&A Museum of Childhood



V&A Museum of Childhood



V&A Museum of Childhood



Punch and Judy
V&A Museum of Childhood



V&A Museum of Childhood

Following the visit to Museum of Childhood, **Pawn** reprised a stroll up Cambridge Heath to Vyner Street, first taken a decade ago. Where once there were scads of art galleries and artist studios, now evidence exists of just a couple of each.



Artist studio on Vyner St. The door was open, and a friend of the artist, at work with a sanding block, invited me in.



LOVE GROPPING BUT
HATE THE NEGATIVITY
THAT SURROUNDS IT?

BECOME AN MPI

When 1 in 5 workers in Westminster are being sexually harassed - how's anything going to change?

WE ARE TACKLING ABUSE.
WE ARE STARTING WITH WESTMINSTER.

WE
OMEN'S
QUALITY
ARTY.

WE
WOMEN'S
EQUALITY
PARTY.

Printed by Build Mailpress at unit 2, Netherby Court, City Works, Ashton Utd Road, Garsdale, Manchester M13 2NS.
Published and promoted by Amy Kline on behalf of the Women's Equality Party both at unit 2, Netherby Road, Bristol BS10 5BN.

A sign of the times, from Vyner St.



Creative graffiti along the roadway,

Last evening took **Pawn** and friend Miss R to dinner and a show, at Barbican. The show, as shown below, was works by composer Steve Reich, and a film, to a score by Reich, by Gerhard Richter.



The first piece, *Runner*, was compelling and classic Reich. Richter's film, with Reich's score, was dense yet dreamy. It was like William Morris wallpaper was having illicit sex with an Egyptian scarab & a flapper's beaded dress, in the eye of a kaleidoscope. You know what I mean. Like a huge oriental rug which just couldn't decide how it should look, so keeps trying on new ones. Like that.