Billy Connelly: Jayhawk Nursery, Foxhill. (R.N. 269)

"Bill has been at the Jayhawk Mursery, Foxhill, for nearly two and a half years. He was a little sad-faced baby boy with big melancholy dark eyes; and now he is very much of a little man. The dark eyes are mischaevous and happy, and the nursery is a place where he has known happiness and security, and where he has found confidence in himself and the people he lives with. His little body is brown, sturdy and healthy, and most of the time when the weather is good he is out of doors, in the minimum of clothing, barefooted in the garden playing on the chute and in the sandpit with all his friends. He has a very exploring mind and wants to know the why and wherefore of everything. In spite of his manliness, he is very sweet and protective to the smaller children, especially the little girls; and one little girl of two years old always calls him "my Bill"! He is very naughty sometimes, but in a perfectly healthy normal way and we all love him."