Soldiers’ Institute :: Perth

The Returned Soldiers’ Club

Best Dining Room in Perth, Billiard Room (four tables), Barber’s Shop, Tobacco Store, Reading Room

PATRONISE YOUR CLUB

Support the League

By so doing, you will protect your own interests

Wear the new miniature badge, and prove yourself an active and financial member

JOIN THE LEAGUE

and help the widows and orphans of the comrades who “went west”

“THE LISTENING POST”

If you are satisfied with this issue, send 3s. 6d. to 70 King St., Perth,

and a copy will be posted monthly to you for one year
## AMENDED RETAIL PRICE LIST

as fixed by the Price Fixing Committee, reviewed and agreed to by the United Licensed Victuallers' Association of the Commonwealth (W.A. Branch), and the W.A. Brewers' Association, and to remain from MARCH FIRST, Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-Two as the list of **MINIMUM PRICES** to be charged in the Metropolitan Area of the State until countermanded.

In every instance packing at the rate of 1/- per dozen on freight on country orders to be charged to the purchaser over the following nett minimum prices:

### WHISKY (CASED). Irish.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Whisky</th>
<th>QtS. (Rep.)</th>
<th>Pts. (Rep.)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Burke's</td>
<td>Rep. qts., 11/-; rep. pts.</td>
<td>5 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burke's</td>
<td>Imp. qts., 16/-; Imp. pts.</td>
<td>8 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mitchell's</td>
<td>Imp. qts.</td>
<td>16 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mitchell's Peacock</td>
<td>Imp. qts., 15/6; Imp. pts.</td>
<td>8 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All Scotch Brands</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reptd. quarts</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reptd. pints</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### AUSTRALIAN WHISKYS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Whisky</th>
<th>QtS. (Rep.)</th>
<th>Pts. (Rep.)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Brind's</td>
<td>Rep. qts.</td>
<td>9 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brind's</td>
<td>Rep. pts.</td>
<td>4 9</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### BULK WHISKYS.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Whisky</th>
<th>QtS. (Rep.)</th>
<th>Pts. (Rep.)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Scotch Bulk Whisky (own bottling)</td>
<td>Rep. qts.</td>
<td>11 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Rep. pts.</td>
<td>6 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Imp. qts.</td>
<td>16 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Imp. pts.</td>
<td>8 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Pollies</td>
<td>3 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Australian Bulk Whisky (own bottling), labelled as Australian (Brind's):</td>
<td>Rep. qts., 9/6</td>
<td>4 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Rep. pts.</td>
<td>11 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blended Australian and Scotch (own bottling), distinctly labelled as blended Scotch and Australian:</td>
<td>Rep. qts., 9/6</td>
<td>5 0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### BRANDIES.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Whisky</th>
<th>QtS. (Rep.)</th>
<th>Pts. (Rep.)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Otard ***</td>
<td>Rep. qts., 16/-; pts.</td>
<td>8 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Otard, *</td>
<td>Rep. qts., 15/-</td>
<td>7 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Australian cased Tanunda</td>
<td>Rep. qts.</td>
<td>10 9</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### IMPORTED RUM (CASED).

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Rum</th>
<th>QtS. (Rep.)</th>
<th>Pts. (Rep.)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lemon Hart, rep. qts. (own bottling)</td>
<td></td>
<td>11 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Australian (own bottling), gal.</td>
<td>12 0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Australian (own bottling), rep. qts., 8/-; pts.</td>
<td>6 6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blended (Australian and West Indian), rep. qts.</td>
<td>4 3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blended (Australian and West Indian), rep. pts.</td>
<td>9 6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D.C.L. (own bottling)</td>
<td></td>
<td>9 6</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### GIN (CASED).

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Gin</th>
<th>QtS. (Rep.)</th>
<th>Pts. (Rep.)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Square Gins</td>
<td>Rep. qts.</td>
<td>8 0, 13 0, and 16 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gilbey's Dry, Old Tom, Plymouth, rep. qts.</td>
<td>11 6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gilbey's Dry, Old Tom, Plymouth, rep. pts.</td>
<td>6 0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brind's, Dry, rep. qts., 8/-; pts.</td>
<td>4 3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D.C.L. (own bottling)</td>
<td></td>
<td>9 6</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### BOTTLED ALE (W.A.).

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Ale</th>
<th>QtS. (Rep.)</th>
<th>Pts. (Rep.)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Swan, Emu, Union, and Redcastle, per bottle</td>
<td>1 3</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Castlemain &amp;</td>
<td>Rep. qts.</td>
<td>5 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Union, Imperial, per bottle</td>
<td>1 6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### GOODS DELIVERED TO RAIL.

W. H. JONES.

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**ROSELEA NURSERY**

**OLYMPIA GARDENS, HAY ST.**

For the Best Quality of Seeds, Plants and Fruit Trees

**WHEN DEALING WITH OUR ADVERTISERS PLEASE SAY "I SAW YOUR ADVT. IN THE LISTENING POST."**
R.S.L. AND SOLDIERS’ MATTERS

The 11th Battalion Association’s cot for the Children’s Hospital was unveiled by the Lieutenant-Governor on Sunday, July 30th, and it proved to be a well-attended ceremony. The military band was in attendance.

Perth Sub-branch Ladies’ Auxiliary have again been responsible for a successful euchre party. This type of social gathering should be carried out by all sub-branches where the formation of an auxiliary is practicable, as it stimulates interest of the members.

West Guildford Sub-branch is organising an inter-branch gathering of ladies’ auxiliaries on Wednesday, August 26. A very urgent note of appointment has been given to individuals who were the subject of a flippant movement of forming ladies’ auxiliaries.

The Mount Lawley-North Perth Sub-branch have had under discussion the question of the manner of selecting the central executive, and the debate proved most interesting.

The 16th Battalion General Committee met to discuss the plan of future activities on Tuesday, August 1st.

Some useful suggestions emanated from the South Fremantle Sub-branch regarding the approaching Congress, and it was decided to hold a meeting of all metropolitan sub-branches at the Soldiers’ Institute, Perth, for further discussion.

The R.S.L. Employment Bureau has spent much time and energy in regard to the question of obtaining employment for the unemployed returned soldier. During the month of May, 310 men were found employment, and in June over 900 men were engaged as a result of the League’s efforts. Mr. Malcolm has been giving this phase of the Perth office activities his undivided attention, and although the position is still not entirely satisfactory, every indication is that the situation will become even more grave. There seems to be a great deal of reluctance on the part of many men to take on country work, and with the absence of co-operation on the part of the unemployed themselves, there is little hope of satisfaction. Every man who is able should readily accept his obvious duty and proceed to the reproductive employment offering in the country centres.

In response to overtures on the part of the League, the Repatriation Commission has advised that in future all cases of appeal, where the appellant desires, he shall be examined by two doctors who have not previously given an opinion on the case, and in accordance with the regulations all papers relative shall be forwarded to the Commission for consideration. If necessary, the Commissioners will consult the Principal Departmental Medical Officer, and when special features are presented it may be deemed necessary to obtain the report of a specialist.

(Ed.—It would seem only fair, in fact indispensable, that the M.O.’s should be in possession of all history in connection with the case in question, but it would be rather more satisfactory to the appellant if the latest report (then only a few days old) were detached from the pensioner’s file and the unbiased opinion of the board subscribed.)

Beverley Sub-branch annual report shows a fairly solid position in the matter of finance and of membership. Endeavours are being made to enrol any British ex-service men in the district, which movement will prove of mutual benefit. The trading concerns have proved a boon to the members and their dependants. The branch is acting as agent for the ‘Australian War Museum’ in regard to sale of official war photos, and a catalogue is held by the secretary in this connection.

The Branch also acts as agent for the official organ of the League in W.A., viz.: “The Listening Post,” a monthly publication full of news of interest to returned men.

The annual ball was a great success, and was run at a profit, also a gymkhana in aid of local hospital and Returned Unarmed and Limbless Men’s Association netted a profit of £29.

The branch has co-operated with the Defence Department to distribute medals, and all who have applied have been attended to satisfactorily.

The Tarwonga Sub-branch held an event at the local Agricultural Hall recently, in aid of the branch funds. The occasion of unveiling the war trophy was chosen, and the ceremony was followed by a dance under the auspices of the branch. The war trophy is a German light machine gun which was captured by the 32nd Battalion in 1916, and the popular M.L.A., F. H. Johnston, Esq., performed the unveiling and delivered a suitable address.

A sore point was the fact that the proceeds were tax by the Taxation De-
The Listening Post

At H. M. Edwards
THE STORE,
Avon Terrace,
York and District Diggers, 'Shun!

NOTE WELL:

By sending in coupon, you will receive the special "Listening Post" and Diggers' Discount for Cash for the current month.

Edwards' telephone is York 6

NATIONAL HOTEL
HANNAN ST., KALGOORLIE

Edwards, Manager

Victoria Insurance Coy. Ltd.

The oldest Australian office - Estab. 1829.

The Listening Post.

AUGUST 18th 1922.

Chas. RHODES
F.R.H.S.

"VINELANDS," 27 BARRACK ST., PERTH

The Growing of Vine Fruits as a Great National Project for Western Australia

To Intending Vignerons

Before you buy a Vineyard, or Land to make into a Vineyard, consult the Vineland's Expert, the man who has confidence in the industry, the man who has studied the vine-growing proposition in W.A., and is satisfied that it must become a great national asset.

When defaulting, and afraid of orderly room, consult

Woodham & Co.,

to KNAPP'S CHAMBERS,
27 Barrack Street,
PERTH,
on all matters, good, bad, or indifferent.

Mineral Sponge

A great scientific and practical achievement

"The Wonder of the Age"

ICE SUPERSEDED
Ice no longer required

Successful, Simple, and Inexpensive

COLD STORAGE
of Butter, Milk, Meat, Fish, Cheese, Fruit, etc.

A Western Australian industry from purely Western Australian products

Inspection invited by

Mr. Charles Rhodes,
Mineral Sponge Syndicate
Knapp's Chambers,
23 Barrack Street - Perth

When dealing with our advertisers please say "I SAW YOUR ADVT. IN THE LISTENING POST."
Repeated reference is being made to the sub-branches to which a ladies' auxiliary has been attached. The issue has been discussed in various directions and members have been asked to join, the re-awakened interest displayed by members is most pleasing to note. It is hoped that the new innovation will be fruitful and a new interest will be restored.

The British War medal, we are advised, will only be issued to those members of the A.I.F. who actually embarked overseas and were actively engaged in hostilities; this will give a more dinkum tone to the decoration.

The Claremont-Cottesloe Sub-branch has an executive hard to beat; what we lack in numbers we make up in enthusiasm. The branch has been operating for the past few years, passed through some very troublous times, but things are working well now, and the sub-branch is on the upward climb again. With the enthusiastic membership and welcomed assistance of our men's Auxiliary, things are well on the move. We take the credit for having originated the pre-conference meetings of delegates to decide on a common and definite objective for Conference. These meetings have now extended all over the metropolitan districts, and as a result, matters are now being thrashed out that would normally take an inconsiderable time to discuss at the Conference. “The greatest good for the greatest number” is our policy, and delegates are entering into the discussions with an open and fair-mindedness that augurs well for the future of the League.

We shall be sorry to lose the services of Mr. Snugdale as hon. sec., but feel compensated to some extent by the fact that he will still remain an active member of the sub-branch.

It was encouraging to the League officials who have been scouting for work for unemployed diggers to be able to place as many as 127 men in one day. A batch of 22 men were sent to the Mt. Hawthorn drainage works which are being carried out by the Metropolitan Water Supply and Sewerage Department. All the men were in the material, and a day’s work was done with the exception of 5, which were selected by Mr. R. Anketell, engineer for roads and bridges, for work on the new road from Byford to the Bateman and Peel estates. There are still approximately 300 returned men seeking employment, and the Returned Soldiers’ Employment Bureau is hopeful that additional work will be put in hand.

Negotiations in connection with the amalgamation of sub-branches of the League operating throughout the Fremantle district are still going on.

Unfortunately, the East Fremantle Sub-branch has decided against the proposal for amalgamation. It would now be on the point of merging into one big branch. Nevertheless, the possibility of the latter branch realising the joint benefit of the amalgamation is still being sincerely cherished by the Conference dealing with this matter.

It must be readily admitted, that with a secretary always at the disposal of the Fremantle diggers, it will give greater facility for business. However, the secretaries are all very well, but the average digger does not realise the amount of labour that these office bearers have to carry out, always, it must be remembered, in conjunction with their usual daily duties.

Then, again, the cost of administering so many small sub-branches must also be taken into consideration.

From every viewpoint, the strongest numerically a sub-branch is, the greater must the results achieved, and it is to be sincerely hoped that the members of the East Fremantle Sub-branch will realise this, and eventually decide to support amalgamation.

R.S.I. EXECUTIVE MEETING

Minutes of the meeting of Executive of the R.S.I.S.I.I.A. held at the Soldiers’ Institute on Tuesday, 1st August, 1922.

Present—Rabbi D. I. Freedman, Moser, Brabham, Biron, Jane, Priestley, Snugdale, Maloney and Bader.

Apologies—Apologies were received from Moser, Brabham, and Jane, who were unable to attend owing to illness.

Delegates.—The President extended a welcome to the newly elected delegates, Mr. Wright, who was unable to attend, two new delegates, on the Executive, and the secretary reported that he had not received any reply from Mr. Imrey, who had been informed that in accordance with the ballot he was now eligible for a seat on the Executive. The secretary was instructed to write to Mr. Imrey again, in the event of the latter having miscarried.

Miscellaneous.—Mr. Brabham reported that in company with Mr. Cornell and the deputy secretary he had interviewed the Premier, who had promised to give the matter of the secondment of the Executive to the sub-branch some consideration, and that the League would press for representation on the Executive Board. He moved that the secretary write to the Premier asking for a reply to the request made, and that such reply was not satisfactory, he would move that the whole of the members should resign on the Premier with regard thereto. This was seconded by Mr. Wilson, and carried.

Retrenchment, C.I.—Mr. Snugdale reported that the report of the Council with regard to the discharge of J. G. Dilley from the Claremont Hospital for the Insane, Mr. Brabham had stated that probably the Premier would return the resume of the factory from any point of view, but he would endeavour to place Mr. Dilley in another branch of the service. Mr. Brabham said that “in such a case the matter of continuity of service was considered.” Memorial Plaques.—An invitation was received for the President to attend at the presentation of the above mentioned memorial plaques on 24th August, and Rabbi Freedman signified his intention of being present.

Report of the Cottesloe branch: noticed that there were a number of returned men of the Victorian district on Monday, 26th March, which week, and hopes were entertained that some members of the Auxiliary would attend the meeting of the Executive, Mr. Langley explained the case from the point of view of the sub-branch, and it was moved Mr. Wilson, seconded, that this was not possible, in which the Executive had no jurisdiction, as it could not interfere with the domestic affairs of a sub-branch. Carried.

Quaridings.—A letter was received from the Co-operative Trading Company to the effect that the quaridings sub-branch, which was now defunct, was desirous of obtaining shares for the amount of the credit balance in the bank, and it had been pointed out that under the Companies Act this could not be done. It was resolved that this letter be sent back to the Company.

Certificate of Service.—The Claremont-Cottesloe Sub-branch applied for a Certificate of Service for the badge, and the secretary informed the members that no provision had been made by the Conference for presentation of certificates, but he was assured that the sub-branch could bring the matter up again at the forthcoming State Conference.

A. A. Wilson had given evidence of his intention to move in the House that a Royal Commission should be appointed to go into all phases of the land settlement policy in regard to repatriated soldiers of the A.I.F. It was moved and seconded that a letter of appreciation be sent to Mr. Wilson for the action he had taken, and to assure him that this League would be willing to assist him in every way possible.

Institute.—Mr. Priestley reported that the House Committee had received complaints that non-soldiers were engaged on repair work, as well as complaints from the Institute, and that the House Committee now had the matter in hand, and were taking steps to prevent this.

Advertising.—Attention was drawn to an advertisement which appeared in the Press mentioning that１diggers could retail business with a “Reg. Co.,” and it was moved and seconded that this League deplore the form of advertisement which seeks to influence trade by means of discontented soldiers.

Civil Service. Board.—With regard to the depurations reported by the Premier, it was resolved that during the absence of Mr. Bolton and the Lt.-Governor, Mr. Wilson, and Rabbi Freedman should act on the committee in their places. Mr. Bader also offered his services if necessary. The meeting closed at 9.45 p.m.

Drinking St. Oswald’s Wines

DIGGER COOKIES.

Mr. Bertie Johnston recently asked the Premier in the “House of Talk” the following question, which are of importance to many diggers and others:—“Will or near their end of their financial tether:—

(1) Is he aware that a large number of returned soldiers have been assisted to purchase properties at prices which include the whole of their stock, and machinery, have necessitated advancing them the present maximum of £2,000?

(2) Have the inspectors attached to the Agricultural Bank reported that the many of these properties cannot be successfully worked until further land is cleared on same, and recommended advances for clearing which have been refused?

(3) Does the Government propose to introduce legislation to permit further clearing loans to be granted in approved cases of this nature?

(1) No, the number is not large.

(2) Inspectors have reported as stated in a few cases only.

(3) The matter is receiving consideration.

Stick to this matter, Bertie, and see it through, and don’t allow this session to close without the introduction of a bill to capitalize the five years’ interest,
SOLDIER SETTLERS!
YOU REQUIRE A LIVE WIRE IN THE CITY
to look after your interests

I'm the man

W. N. REID, (late Soldier Settlement Scheme),
10 SOUTH BRITISH CHAMBERS, 23 BARRACK STREET, PERTH
Telephone A 4449

THE EVOLUTION OF WARFARE
Hypocritical Attitude Displayed at
the All-Australian Trade Union
Congress.
(By "Camelo.")

At the All Australian Trades Union Congress recently held in Melbourne, a
long cumbersome motion against war was
passed, and as a means to prevent war
it was decided to oppose the machinations of "capitalistic" Governments by
convening a Pan-Pacific Congress of working
class organisations to meet next year
in Australia.

This will be a very small scratch on the
war monster, for history has a habit of
repeating itself, and in spite of all the
international conferences of working class
men and women. I unhesitatingly assert that if the test came the call of blood
would, as ever, be the vital call.

A direction was also sent out to all
trade unions to hold demonstrations
against war during the week of the an-
niversary of the war.

Since the beginning of time war has
been an inherent trait in human nature,
and if this deep rooted trait is to be
wiped out it can only be done by evolu-
tionary process which no doubt will take
centuries to accomplish. In the mean-
time we are going to be forced to listen
to many voices raised against war, which
will be at assaying at the moon for
all the good they can do. Methinks that
the usual clap-tray about the hatred
capitalist bringing about war for the
furtherance of his own ends, and similar
museums arguments will be roared from
the soap boxes.

Its only effect will be to increase the in-
tensity of another type of warfare—class
warfare.

The war has left humanity, including
the hated capitalist, crippled and bleeding
and he would be a brave man indeed, who
would openly advocate in Australia to-
day the doctrine of warfare.

The world leaders to-day are mostly
genuine in their efforts to prevent future
wars and if these Trades Unionists were
also genuine they would give our states-
men every encouragement and support in
their humane efforts, instead of counsell-
ing their adherents to view with suspicion
the conferences at Washington and Genoa
as being responsible for merely a realign-
ment of war like alliances.

It is high time that these union lead-
ers gave their followers the credit of hav-
ing a common sense faculty of compre-
ension. The movement will never re-
gain its pre-war eminence while it is fed
on such unnutritious offal. Returned
soldiers to a man are solidly behind any
genuine scheme which has for its object
the slaying of the war monster, for do not
they, and they only, know what indescri-
bable horror war is.

Send your orders for printing to the
office of "The Listening Post," 70
King Street, Perth.
VARIA.
A commentary upon doings and happenings of specifically differ-interest.

I see Z.Z., in his allegedly humorous par ("L.P." 21/7/22) agrees with me that we have too many holidays. He suggests that we should cut out Prince Edward's birthday. In the same breath he knocks his argument out by saying that "all banks, insurance offices are closed on this day," What do they produce? One such holiday a week would not affect production.

I still consider Anzac holiday unnecessary, and that in time the real object of the Day will be lost in a maze of picnics, tennis parties, and charity race meetings, while the ghost of Billy Jim collecting his issue of Remembrances will find his old school hat pretty empty by bedtime. To sum up, give him two minutes silence, cut out a wasted day, and increase production. Production.

Zoo.—I notice that the Tasmanian Defence Authorities take the trouble to insert a public notice warning all persons suffering from "heat" that a salute of so many rounds will be fired at a given time. Do the authorities pay for such advertisement in any other State daily paper?

In the same State the War Service Homes Commission seems to be going strong. Tenders are invited for a number of homes, and the Tasmanian branch would appear quite business-like about the business.

Townie.—Violets seems to have been born under a garulous star; his growling about rail freight and inconvenience of transport show he is lacking in that spirit which made our pioneers succeed. I think there are a number of concessions granted to farmers on the railways which are not extended to tradesmen.

Violets.—Strikes! What good do they do? was asked of me the other day. Well, as far as I can see, they regulate the workers' bank balance, so as to prevent him from becoming a bloated capitalist and striking out for himself. The poor worker! He saves, so that he can hold out if a strike comes on, which usually lasts till the worker's savings are gone. Labour unions' ambitions should be to cooperate with capital, and not to coerce. The capitalist is not the labourer's enemy, or vice versa. But there is a parasitic somewhere else, one must mention in last issue of "L.P." Our aim should not be to raise the wages, etc., but to lower the cost of living, and this cannot be done unless we agree on wages, or when we make a two-man job out of a job which one man can do. Cooperate, and do your best, every one of you from the worker to the millionaire, and we will all be able to live comfortably.

WAR PENSION REVIEWS.

Apparantly one of the doctors attached to the Pensions branch of the Repat. wants a pat on the back from Billy Hughes. Recently a crowd of us in a small town in the South-west were examined on pension review and a fortnight later discovered several reductions in our pensions. We didn't mind that, because if we're getting better our pensions should be reduced. But what savages us all savage is the fact that the reductions were in nearly every case about 2/- per week. Speaking personally, I don't feel any better in health than I did six months ago, yet I was reduced from 28/- to 25/-.

I think it's up to the heads in the Repat. to stop this paltry business. It's a pretty good doctor who can say a man's one-thirtieth better now than he was six months ago, and the heads ought to recognise that. Perhaps they're also looking for pats on the back.

NO HELP THAT WAY.

"Paid you father's bill yet?" asked a friend.
"Can't," replied the young man.
"Paid the florist?"
"Quite impos."
"What about you motoring bill?"
"They're still sending it in."
"If you can't pay for your own living," exclaimed his friend, in disgust, "why don't you be decent enough to die?"
"And then run up an undertaker's bill?" retorted the young man. "My dear chap, there's a limit!"

WHEN DEALING WITH OUR ADVERTISERS PLEASE SAY "I SAW YOUR ADVT. IN THE LISTENING POST."
A CRITICISM OF THE STATE EXECUTIVE

(By C. W. R. Bceehy.)

There are, in my opinion, three calamities attached to the R.S.L in the State, dragging its footsteps, stultifying the efforts of the sub-branches, and reducing the membership. They are: (1) The Executive, (2) the Subscription, and (3) the Affiliation. I will deal with calamity No. 1 now, and I will deal with the others in your future issues.

In my opinion, the Executive has been a brake on the progress of the R.S.L. ever since the affiliation with the Eastern States. The criticism of the ordinary member at sub-branch meetings, the astonishment expressed by them at its actions, attitudes and unbusinesslike methods all go to prove it.

Various charges have been made against the members of the Executive, namely, political aspirants, officer cliques, snobishness, etc., and have been proved false, therefore the general dissatisfaction existing is not caused by any of these things, and deeper reasons must be sought.

The real reasons are, in my opinion, spinelessness, procrastination, and aloofness. Too much time of the Executive is wasted on the routine business which could be attended to by the State Secretary.

The Executive is spineless because it very seldom finalises anything. With few exceptions, it seems afraid of offending the political party in power.

Procrastination is the natural outcome of the volume of routine business transacted. Formal letters of protest in cases of individual grievances are sent, answers are received, replies again sent and received ad nauseam and ad infinitum, until in the end the aggrieved party takes it back to his sub-branch secretary to start all over again, or gets fed up and pulls out of the League.

When it comes to a demonstration of vigorous protest, the Executive, except in a couple of instances, seems to have badly failed. They can’t riot or row worth tuppence, and generally end up by accepting the soiled end of the stick and dying down.

Aloofness. I wonder how many Executive members regularly attend their own sub-branch meetings, or know thoroughly the opinions, thoughts, and undercurrents working through the rank and file of the movement. To me most of them seem as beings apart, half-defined figures in a temple, beings that have never wanted for a feed or a job, nor gazed upon their last deener in an unfriendly settlement.

Their election is the curious outcome of a conglomerate meeting of diggers once a year; men who know very little about each other, and take each other’s face or verbal word and elect an executive among themselves on their last day of meeting.

The old heads of the metropolitan area take the lead each year in endeavouring to prevent any alteration in the Executive personnel, the rule being, in effect, that no member unless he attends Conference can be elected.

I see by the papers lately that a combined meeting of delegates from Perth and Fremantle Sub-branches has been held, and that suggested reforms have been resolved upon. To me they seem the same old eggs to be set under the same old hen (the Annual Conference).

I hope they’ll be a better set of chicks this year than any we’ve had up to date.

ROYAL BATTLE, OSWALD INTERVenes.

The boarders had all retired to rest except the recalcitrant M.L.C.’s, and M.L.A.’s, who were detained, so they said in public business at the Harvest Terrace Club. Bell, the night porter, had done his 2 a.m. round, and duly marked the slate that no touring grass widowers had ladies boots outside the door, and all single rooms had single beds.

Dolly, the dog, lay contentedly chewing a bone and all was peace and quiet. Suddenly the proprietor, who was sleeping somewhat uneasily after a supper of dried shrimps and turtle soup, was awakened by a great noise, which recalled visions of a night in France, Dublin or Cork. He donned his motor tour coat and proceeded to investigate, tracing the disturbance to the “Saloon Bar” where he was amused at the sight; the lights were all ablaze and Belchum, the porter, was trying to quell the disturbance. Never was such a riot in the corner. Martin was swinging his “Battle axe,” and making Jimmy Hennessey see “Three Stars,” whilst “Bourke” was cowering at “Dunville” and calling on “Ainable.” To give three cheers for “King George,” the realism of which is not known to the present generation, who are very much in the dark about such things. To give three cheers for “King George,” the realism of which is not known to the present generation, who are very much in the dark about such things.

Goldfields returned soldiers!

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WHEN DEALING WITH OUR ADVERTISERS PLEASE SAY “I SAW YOUR ADVT. IN THE LISTENING POST.”
BOWLERS AND MEMORIALS
DIGNIFIED ARISTOCRACY OBJECT.
PLAY GROUND FOR KIDDIES.
(By M.E.Z.)

A most salubrious and highly aristocratic suburb of Perth is Mount Lawley. It is even rumoured that Mt. Lawley is snobbish, and a recent episode goes to show that there may be some justification for the rumour!

A couple of years ago, the Mt. Lawley North Perth R.S.L. conceived a notion to erect a Memorial Hall in the district. An enthusiastic committee was elected and numerous stunts were organised to raise funds.

The result has been that some hundreds of pounds have been raised, and local R.S.L.-ites contracted several headaches, while trying to evolve a suitable scheme for disposing of the cash to the satisfaction of the donors. Already a few hundred quid was quite inadequate to carry out the original aim of erecting a hall—for such an ambitious purpose some thousands were necessary. Yet the money raised had to be put to the purpose of perpetuating the memory of Mt. Lawley’s fallen heroes.

After countless conferences and pow-wows, it was decided to erect brass memorial tablets in the schools of the district, and also to provide children’s playground equipment in certain reserves. One of the playgrounds decided on was the reserve adjoining the Mount Lawley Bowling Green.

That was where the members of Mt. Lawley R.S.L. made a terrible blunder. They forgot the aristocratic notions of Mt. Lawley folk. To have dirty, noisy kids playing swings and disturbing the peaceful serenity of the bowling green, was unthinkable! Heavens! did these returned soldier johnnies realise that it was in Mount Lawley where they wanted to put the beastly swings—not East Perth, but Mount Lawley. Unthinkable!

The members of the Roads Board had already approved of the scheme. They hadn’t seen anything objectionable in the project. Prompt and drastic action was essential to preserve the liberties of the bowlers, and to defend the sacred precincts from threatened invasion of noisy and unwashedurchins.

A responsible body of public-spirited citizens (representing every section of bowlers in Mt. Lawley) waited on the Roads Board. They strenuously objected to the proposed ‘kiddies’ playground. Wasn’t every Britisher’s home his bally castle? Wasn’t every Britisher’s bowling green his—bowling green, dammit? Why the noise of the kids would arrest the deep thought so essential in the jolly old ancient game of bowls!

Of course, that was an unanswerable argument. The Roads Board chaps hadn’t looked at the subject in that light. And so the swings and other paraphernalia that delight childish hearts, was withdrawn.

If any Mount Lawley kid wants to swing, or shout, or indulge in any childish and hearty game, he must go elsewhere to do it. Let him join the plebean brats of East Perth or Leederville. The dignity of aristocratic Mt. Lawley is saved. By the action of the bowlers, the suburb has achieved a glorious victory!

Will you pardon us, gentle reader, if we conclude by inquiring what sort of brats they cultivate at Mt. Lawley, anyway?

Frank Davison, secretary to the State Repatriation Board, and ex-member A.M.C. (M.M.), has resigned his position and is proceeding to Sydney, where he will embark on the troubled waters of journalism. He has contributed constantly to the “Listening Post,” and will be our official Sydney representative. All who know him wish him well in his venture.

It is six years this month since bookmaker Lieut. Jack Cosson, D.C.M., was killed in France. Jack was over 50 when he enlisted. What a good sport and splendid fellow he was.

Since his appointment as Commissioner of Railways, Colonel Pope has not found his job a sinecure. He evidently revels in a scrap, and appears to be holding his own in the latest counter attack on Royal Commissioner Stead.

Drink St. Oswald Wines

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HONOURING THE PROMISE

Manager: "Good-bye, Jones; good luck to you, and, remember, the job you've left to fight for us is always waiting for you on your return."

Steno: "That returned man, Jones, again; he wishes to see you, sir."

Manager: "Inform him there's nothing doing, and that I cannot see him. I have an appointment with Sir James regarding the unemployment question."

DURING.

Oh soldiers brave and void of fears,
Parlez vous,
Who straffed the Hun at Armentieres,
Parlez vous,
You shall have the best in the land
When you return a victor band,
Inky-pinky parlezvous.

The job you left, it shall be kept,
Parlez vous,
If you are maimed, of limbs bereft,
Parlez vous,
You need not fear a job you'll find
In preference to the stay-behind,
Inky-pinky parlezvous.

AFTER.

But when they came with scars of war,
Parlez vous,
To take the job they had before,
Parlez vous,
They were politely shown the door,
And told they were required no more,
Inky-pinky parlezvous.

WHEN DEALING WITH OUR ADVERTISERS PLEASE SAY "I SAW YOUR ADVT. IN THE LISTENING POST."
Humorosities

Camelo.—Bill was the squadron's practical joker, and like most of his type, strongly objected to a joke, if he was the unfortunate victim. Bill also had a rooted objection to having his yarns copped. We had fought the battle of Magdaba, and were resting at El Arish, when we were joined by a batch of reinstatements. Re-injokers were always recognised as Bill's special prey, and he soon got to work with yarns of a most blood-curdling nature, making the new chums extremely uncomfortable at the thoughts of going into battle. The group of listeners included Sandy, another old brand, who, after patiently listening to Bill's flights of imagination for some time eventually succeeded in getting the floor. Sandy's yarn was such a work of art completely eclipsing Bill at his best, that many of his audience were in danger of a nervous breakdown when Bill, who had been thrown off his balance, angrily exclaimed: "Yer yao is nothin' but a bunch of dirty crimson lies!" "Well," said Sandy, in a surprised tone of voice, "Ain't we tellin' lies?" Exit Bill.

A Witty Retort.—A well-known lady, who was a great friend of Kitichen's, was twitting him one day with his dislike of the fair sex, he interrupted her by saying he did not dislike them at all. "Anyhow," said his friend, "you must confess you always keep them at a distance." "Perhaps," answered Kitchener, "but you know the old proverb, 'Familiarity breeds contempt.'" "Well, Lord Kitchener," remarked the lady, "it takes a certain amount of familiarity to breed anything!"

A distinguished and original Nonconformist divine, like most Dissenting ministers, was dependent for his income on the pew rents of his chapel, and he had a very effective method of avoiding bad debts. On the Sunday after the pew rents were due, he used to hold up a piece of paper and say to his congregation: "On this paper are the names of my beloved brethren who have not paid their pew rents. I propose to read out the names next Sunday." Of course, by next Sunday all the rents were paid.

WHAT A PITY!
The proud mother was showing off her son to a neighbor. "He grows more like his father every day," she said.

The neighbor, being a man and one of his father's former pals, did not expand with appreciation. "Dear me," he said, "and have you tried everything?"

A CHANCE FOR HIM YET.
An editor says his ancestors have been in the habit of living a hundred years. His opponent responds by saying that "that was before the introduction of capital punishment."

LOVE'S DEMANDS.
May: "Why have you broken off your engagement?"
Fay: "Because Algenon has grown so fat. When grief has pulled him down a bit I shall get engaged to him again!"

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.
Scene: Sunday school. Austere teacher catechising a class of girls.
Teacher: "Child, who made you vile body?"
Child: "Please, Miss, I did; but mudder put in the sleeves."

AUTO-SUGGESTION.
Doctor: All that is purely imagination. Just convince yourself that you're cured, and you won't be ill any more.
Patient: If that's the case, doctor, consider yourself as being paid.

IF EVERY WOMAN KNEW.
Lady Cynthia: That Grappling woman is engaged again!

Lady Betty: Never? How does she manage it?
Lady Cynthia: They say she holds the secrets of eternal youths.

IT ALL DEPENDS.
He was an urchin of the streets, but did not lack wits.

One day he saw a well dressed woman with a benevolent face coming along. At once he dropped in a miserable heap on the kerbstone and began to sob pathetically.
The kindly lady paused beside him. "What are you crying for, my boy?" she asked gently.
Stifling his sobs with ease, the youngster looked up and replied—"Donno, What have you got?"

POOR SOUL.
Two brothers, a shabby and spruce one, were talking.

"Why," said the shabby brother, "do you let your wife tell people that she made a man of you? You never heard my wife say any such thing as that."

"No," answered the spruce brother, "but I've heard her say she tried her hardest."

THE GOOD OLD DAYS.
"I was not always thus," said the seedy looking speaker. "When I first opened my eyes upon this dishonest world, our family circumstances were far better than are mine. Time was when I was accustomed to pass this very spot in my own carriage, and my mother—bless her—" "Used to push it," bawled an unsympathetic member of the audience.

TIME ENOUGH.
Algy and Edward were sitting in a bus when a pretty girl got in and smiled at the former. He raised his hat.

"Do you know her?" asked Edward.
"Oh, yes, very well," was the reply.
"Well, shall we go over and sit beside her, and then you can introduce me?" asked his companion.
"Wait a bit," returned Algy. "She hasn't paid her fare yet."
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Write the proprietors for dates and terms

"ROCKINGHAM.

THE "RIVIERA" OF THE WEST.

The two views published show, in some small way, the advance of the improvements which those progressive and speculative persons, Mr. Reginald Harrison (Reg.) mini's host of "The Criterion" and his partners are making at Rockingham. The whole place is being turned inside out and upside down to provide a complete city of pleasure by the sea. The old hotel doesn't know itself, and the oldest inhabitant shakes his head sadly and growls, "that them good old days is a-going and he will never sleep again, during the middle watches of the summer." One view shows the splendid bowling green completed, and the other the start of the work. Armies of laborers, bricklayers, carpenters, electricians, engineers, and train loads of material have been employed to carry out the work of reconstruction, and the place has altered like as if some "Yogi" or magician's wand had been waved over it. There will be bungalows, camps, bowling green, dancing floors, swings, etc., etc., for the kiddies; a big dining saloon and roony hotel. All to give the city man and his family a handy resort where at to spend the summer. It is easy to get to by road from Fremantle or by sea, and a special service of motor cars and boats will be run throughout the summer. There is a splendid beach and the devotees at the shrine of "Isaac Walton" or pupils of Joe Lacerda will have the pleasure of fishing over the best grounds in the West; the boating is good, either for sailing or rowing, in fact, it's the place par excellence. No sea trip in which one's internal arrangements become inferior, as it's a smooth water run all the way.

The place is self-contained, the proprietors are out to get the people, keep the people, and the people will respond. Already patrons are booking and it will be well to drop a line or drop in and make enquiries as to dates, etc., etc.

"The Listening Post" have arranged to book accomodation, supply information to any married digger wishing to take his family there, and bridegroom who proposes to spend his honeymoon by the rippling waves. Rockingham will be the ideal family resort, there the kiddies will have the time of their lives, and the proprietors have determined to make it "The Children's play ground by the sea," with nature study lessons, and every thing they can desire, such as what is wanted, and Rockingham will meet the bill.

Fortune smiles on some people and laughs at many.

A woman with a fiery temper isn't necessarily warm-hearted.

SPECIAL NOTICE to DIGGER SETTLERS

Our September Issue will contain full particulars of the Stock Sales to be held during Show Week. If you have any entries for any particular event, drop a note to the "L.P.," and we will be only too pleased to assist you.

Drink St. Oswald Wines

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MINERAL SPONGE, LIMITED.
Investors who are intending to take shares in this most important company have still the chance of doing so. It is the intention of the directors to go to allotment at an early date. Manufactured articles of mineral sponge are on exhibition at Trouchet’s, chemist, corner Barrack and Wellington streets, Perth. Application for shares to the secretary, S. J. McLaren, or to Chas. Rhodes, 27 Barrack-street, Perth.

COTTON SEED.
Mr. Teesdale M.L.A., informs us that his cotton seed will be landed at Fremantle next week. The “Listening Post” have received 50 lbs. of seed especially for our contributors. We will forward at once any amount up to 3lbs. at 9d. per lb. (including postage).

A popular digger, in the person of Mr. A. Sheard, is now located in Port Darwin, being in charge of Northern Territory telegraphs. Previously he tapped the key in Perth G.P.O. His son, Dennis, is a promising young artist, and a specimen of his work can be seen in this issue of our paper. The result speaks for itself.

The Rev. E. G. Petherick is shortly leaving this State to take charge of a kirk in Victoria. He is a muscular, broad-minded Christian, and his splendid war work as a front line padre earned him the esteem and respect of all diggers. Since his return he has been to the fore in assisting and excusing the abnormal delinquent digger. The best wishes of the community go with this popular padre.

A useful and popular member of the South Fremantle Sub-branch is Mr. H. E. Arnold, of blacksmith fame. Ever on the alert for non-members of the League, he possesses just that kind of disposition that enables him to convince non-members that it is to their interest to become attached to the League, and so continue that comradeship which eventually became such a feature of the A.I.F.
In a recent issue of a week end newspaper which aims, and often successfully, to remind the digger of his lack of interest in matters affecting him closely, a statement from an Adelaide journal the "Returned Soldier" appears. This statement is concerning the Repatriation Commission's ruling that if no symptoms of tuberculosis appear within two years of discharge, a returned soldier is ineligible for medical benefits or War Pension in this regard. Reference is made to gassed men and the period which may elapse from the date of discharge to the actual time when the disease is in evidence. The weekly follows up the extract by stating that it would be interesting to know of such cases in this State.

For the information of the writer and returned men in general it is announced that a subsequent ruling has been promulgated showing that the original instruction was issued as a guiding principle and that any case arising is to be treated on its merits, and the determination of eligibility will result from medical testimony.

Further on in the paper referred to one is confronted with "...it is harder and harder to get redress through the (Repatriation) Department. A pungent case in point. The widow of a soldier in circumstances dies within three years of discharge from the A.I.F., without a pension, may be granted £1 for herself and 3/6 per week for each child."

This is not exactly a correct representation of the "case in point." In the first place the regulation only applies in cases where a soldier dies from a non-war caused disability and secondly the soldier may be in receipt of a pension. For instance he may be in receipt of 4/- rate (21/- per fortnight) on account of some disability such as an injury to his hand and he may have the misfortune to have a bout of influenza and succumb. His widow is in receipt of 9/- per fortnight pension, and if her circumstances warrant it, this will be made up to 42/- per fortnight, or if any children, they will be able to receive an allowance of 7/- per fortnight.

The writer is a war pensioner and has lost a limb, besides being seriously wounded and is naturally interested in the ruling as to pension, yet he cannot approve of seeing what might be termed a Federal Act of Grace, cried down.

There are few who would claim because a man was once a soldier that should be die from accident or natural causes, the onus would be on the country to keep his dependants. Too much could not be done for the dependants of a man who died as a result of his service in his country's hour of need; but I cannot for the life of me see why a Government should be ridiculed when it allocates a special fund to provide some distressful cases with a compassionate allowance, as cannot be said to be under any legitimate obligation to do so.

"Capitalise that interest." has been and is our slogan. Few politicians have ever the chance to appreciate the difficulties with which the battling digger farmer has to contend. There are several years of drudgery in getting a footing on a farm, and the effort is often crippled to such an extent by reason of the necessity of making these repayments that the game is often thrown in.

The loss to the State's revenue would only be of a temporary nature, as the better assurance of success would soon show.

The battler for the soldier settler, Mr. Johnston, may be looked to, to support this movement, and his questions in the House show that he has not forgotten his undertaking.

Instances of Agricultural Bank bungling are constantly before one's notice, and the red tape methods employed in its sister departments, the Lands and Titles, can be calculated to try the patience of a saint.

When dealing with our advertisers please say "I saw your Advt. in the Listening Post."
On August 4th the Seventh Annual Conference of the R.S.I.L. was opened. Eight years ago the world was in turmoil resulting from the declaration of war, and although war has ended, the disabilities which resulted have by no means been fully defunct. Much scope exists for profitable co-operation amongst returned men, and every successful work of the delegates to the Conference should stimulate new interest on the part of the digger.

The telegraphed advice from Sydney, where the Conference was being held, shows that the executive had approached the Minister for Repatriation with a proposal that the League should undertake certain responsibilities at the Government's expense, and the Minister had decided to grant the request.

An invitation was received from the American Legion inviting the League to send a delegate to the Fourth Annual Conference of the League Legation at New Orleans during October. It was decided to recommend acceptance to the executive.

It was resolved to co-operate vigorously with the Commonwealth and State Governments in the introduction of new settlers of the British race.

The delegates decided unanimously to forward a motion to the Federal Government urging that the Government should absolutely protect British and Australian manufacturers against the dumping of German goods.

Immigration was discussed at length and a motion to the following effect was finally carried:—Believing that a stimulated consumption of locally produced articles will minimise or abolish unemployment and make for a rapid assimilation of immigrants possible, we urge the inauguration of a nation-wide campaign to encourage Australians to buy Australian produced articles, where such articles are reasonably equivalent in value to the products of other countries.

Mr. Turnbull (Victoria) moved:—That it be recommended to Congress that steps be taken to approach the various Governments with a view to the consolidation of all funds raised by the public during and since the war for the benefit and relief of returned soldiers, soldiers and nurses of the A.I.F., and that whatever administrative body is set up to control the consolidated funds in each of the various States shall consist of a preponderating number of members nominated and elected by the various State councils of the R.S.I.L.

In moving the resolution Mr. Turnbull said there were several funds in Victoria which would never be wholly used. He suggested that they should be merged into one fund controlled by a body of trustees representative of the public, the soldiers and the Government, which should have the right to spend those funds in any way they chose in conformity with the objects for which the money had been raised. In case of one fund of money raised for war purposes and which had not been spent it was anticipated that an attempt would be made by the Association which had raised it to merge it into a particular fund into the general fund of the League.

Mr. J. Cornell, M.L.C. (Western Australia) advocated the setting up of a Parliamentary Select Committee or an unpaid Royal Commission with a view to hearing war and post-war cases and then reporting to Parliament a report that legislation might be passed instituting the consolidation of the funds. He moved as an amendment:—“That it would be a recommendation to each State branch to approach the Premier in its State with a suggestion that such a committee be appointed with the idea of getting the funds consolidated.”

It was generally agreed by members that the League should endeavour to force the freeing of the funds, but there was some difference of opinion as to the best method of achieving that. It was also pointed out that certain funds were being satisfactorily administered by their present trustees and that they should be exempted from the scheme. Mr. Turnbull eventually agreed to add to his original resolution:—“And that such a body be empowered to allow the retention of any particular fund by the present trustees.” He pointed out that this would overcome the difficulty raised by the representatives of the League who select the funds they wished to have exempted.

The motion, as amended, was passed.

There was a long discussion on the proposal for the purchase of the Government woolen mills at Geelong. The Executive motion was carried:—“That the Conference approves that the necessary action required to tender for the purchase of the Commonwealth woolen mills at Geelong by the Federation Government be carried out.”

There was considerable discussion on the refusal of pensions to soldiers on the ground that their disabilities were of pre-war origin. The motion:—“That the Conference approve that a soldier whose disability has been written down as not due to war service, but where a reasonable doubt exists as to the correctness of the departmental medical officer’s decision,” was carried.

The following motions were carried:—(1) “That consideration be given to an amendment of the Repatriation Act which the Repatriation Department shall take the responsibility and care of ex-soldiers who may develop tuberculosis, blindness, or any other disability within seven years from the date of their discharge, that the present employment grant, made from the Repatriation Department, be amended.” (2) “That the Repatriation Act be amended to allow of a pension being paid to the foster-father of a deceased or incapacitated son where such father was dependent on his adopted son prior to enlistment.” (3) That renewed efforts be made to extend the time in which a returned soldier may apply for assistance to take up business for a further twelve months.” (5) “That the difference between the pension and the military pay of ex-soldiers receiving treatment in non-military hospitals be increased to a pension of war injuries and the removal of all non-soldiers employed in the repatriation and war service homes departments, and the filing of their places by qualified soldiers.

The following motions were also carried:—“Congress desires that Anzac Day should be known as Australia’s national commemoration day, and that the Prime Minister, the Governor-General, and all the heads of the Services on the boards of the Repatriation Commission.”

The Rev. Mr. Dobinson (N.S.W.) contended that there should be a Minister for Pensions to eliminate or lessen the anomalies under which returned service men were suffering.
Mr. W. R. Richardson (Qld.), urged that the administration of the War Service Homes Department from Melbourne was conducive to duty. He moved a brake to T. J. Ford (Qld.) seconded, and it was agreed to:—"That where the State Governments do not take over the War Service Homes, greater power be extended to the Deputy Commissioner of each State, and if it appears to be unreasonable to ask the officer to accept greater responsibility that a board of any three persons, one of whom would be the Deputy Commissioner, be appointed."

Mr. J. Costello, M.L.C. (W.A.) said he was too full of work to even mention the subject of the war service homes. In his State it was only after a frenzied financial gallop that matters had been handed over to the Workers Homes Board. Whether the board would act as a success few cared. Soldiers were fed up. Within a radius of half a mile of where he lived some 40 war service homes were untenant, and were likely to remain so. There were stones scattered over the landscape, like the ruins of Pompeii.

Colonel C. D. Butler, (S.A.) urged delegates to continue their strong agitation for matters to be taken out of the hands of the Federal Government.

The following motion was moved by Mr. Lefton Hill (Tas.) and seconded by Mr. H. V. Vernon (N.S.W.):—"That the Commonwealth Government be approached with a view of including in the pension under the War Service Homes Commission clauses requiring (a) maintenance, and the remedy of defective work by a Commission as builders during the usual 20 weeks' period; (b) that the owner may obtain a technical architect to agree with the Commissioner that the defects be permanent, so that the responsibility for and expense of repairs from time to time is taken from the owner: (c) if defects are serious, the building be revalued. The motion was agreed to.

Mr. E. Turnbull (Vic.) moved the wording should be limited to homes under the war service homes scheme at a rental consistent with the pensions they were receiving. The motion was carried.

Mr. Turnbull moved that action should be taken to ensure that all mental cases among ex-service men be controlled by their profession in relation to definitions, and that the staff in such institutions be composed entirely of returned soldiers or former A.F. nurses. The motion was adopted.

It was agreed to urge that the Tasman Sea be renamed the Anzac Sea. Mr. Captain G. J. Dyett was re-elected unopposed as president of the Federal executive of the league, and Commander I. Quick was re-appointed treasurer.

**Drink St. Oswald Wines**

"Why does everyone run away with the idea that he is so very wise? He really doesn't know much."

"Oh, I suppose it's because he's such a solemn 'un."

**WHEN DEALING WITH OUR ADVERTISERS PLEASE SAY "I SAW YOUR ADVT. IN THE LISTENING POST."**

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**THE LISTENING POST.**

**ETHEL CAMPBELL FUND.**

Previously acknowledged ........ 2 16 6
Beverley Sub-branch ............. 10 0

**Mr. Buchan hon. secretary—Beverley Sub-branch sent forward 15s., being amount collected at his sub-branch annual meeting and smoke social on 8th July, 1922. The response to date has been poor and diggers are asked to send forward their modest bobs for the worthy cause.**

(The Editor "Listening Post," Perth.)

Dear Sir,—
I have much pleasure in informing you that the members of the South Fremantle Sub-branch of the R.S.L. have become constant subscribers to your esteemed paper. At a recent meeting of the Branch, surprise was expressed to find that an attempt was being made to obtain sufficient funds to allow of an invitation being sent to Miss Edith Campbell, of Durban, South Africa, to visit Australia.

The poor response by "Diggers" (so far) to come to light with their "deeners" in this respect was also noted, and there is no doubt that the neglect is on account of the fund not being so widely circulated as it should be, but with the greater circulation that your paper has since obtained this defect should now be rectified.

It is characteristic of the "Diggers" and their lackadaisical interest in regard to matters of this nature, that Miss Campbell has not already received such an invitation.

Therefore, with the idea of giving the matter a gentle push, my members decided to grant a guinea from the Branch's funds, hoping that other Sub-branches will follow suit, in order that Miss Campbell, or some of the "Diggers" in their homeland, and renewing old acquaintances she made when working for the interest of the Ausseys whilst the troopships were in the port of Durban.

Just recently, "Diggers," Birdwood and other prominent identities were given the opportunity of visiting Australia, so why cannot we, in a similar capacity, give this girl, who worked so hard for us all, a right royal good time. There is no doubt Miss Campbell would appreciate such a kindness, and, after all, it is up to us.

So make up your mind and straightforward away forward your modest "bob" to the Editor of the "Listening Post."

Yours faithfully,

H. MAY
Hon. Secretary.

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**VIEWPOINTS OF IRISH QUESTION.**

Dear "Listening Post."—You ask me to explain the present Irish position. You might have asked for something easier. I would sooner oblige with a precis on Sanskrit literature, or a dissertation on Socratic philosophy. If you had given me either of the two latter jobs I should have bluffed myself to the Public Library and there delved into the wealth of literature to be read on these enthralling subjects. Then I should have written a most interesting article and posed before your readers as a person of great learning and culture.

A few months ago, I thought that peace had been established in the Emerald Isle. I understood that all differences between the Irish leaders and the British politicians had been amicably settled. Judging from recent cables, Ireland, instead of being an "Emerald" Isle, must still be scarlet red.

I recollect an incident when the women of England were violently agitating for emancipation (the said emancipation being for the female line). One of the female agitators was reputed to have declared: "We'll fight until we get the franchise, and when we have won it, we'll refuse to take it!"

So far as I can see, that's the present Irish position.—Yours, etc., "Z. Z."

The "Irish Question" is the subject on which you would have a few remarks Mr. Listening Post, is it? Well, honestly, I cannot for the life of me decide what the "Question" really is, unless it is to determine a form of government which no section of the community will rise. The Irishman, if you catch him aight, is a most lovable and leadable creature, but there aren't two of 'em to whom the same things appeal.—So, there is not a contest between two parties only, but between hosts of factions. It's a pity to lay the blame to religion, no doubt you will agree, but it boils down to something like a struggle between political parties influenced by extreme Protestants and other sections influenced, by equally extreme Roman Catholics. In the case of the pros, as for the cons, it's largely a question of emotion and it is only to be hoped that the civil war will knock out a lot of misapplied interpretation to Christianity and leave the Isle a better and more peaceful state.—Sincerely yours, G.F.G.

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**NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT.**

With hisses and groans the audience greeted the principal scene of the new drama. All hope, then, was at an end.

It's hard to tell just what the public wants, muttered the heartbreaking playwright.

"It's easy enough to tell in this case," said the manager, grimly. "It wants its money back."

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**Drink St. Oswald Wines**

"Why does everyone run away with the idea that he is so very wise? He really doesn't know much."

"Oh, I suppose it's because he's such a solemn 'un."

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"What do you know about it?" laughed the passenger. "You're not married, are you?"

"Well, no," replied the boy, as he flung open the gate on the top floor for his passenger to step out, "but I've brought a good many families up in my time."
THE LISTENING POST.

NIGHT PATROL.
(By Jas. Pollard.)

Out behind No Man's Land, low down over the ridge, a dim brightening in the cleaned-out hills marked a rising moon. Back over Ypres a couple of "heavies" boomed at intervals, and the low, whining grumble of the shells as they droned over the lines dulled for a moment all other sounds. Away to the right, on the other side of the coast a light barrage mumbled the refrain of the interminable Flanders "Hymn of Hate." Otherwise this particular stretch of trench-line was enjoying a strange quiet.

The battalion had advanced to the position early in the day; had captured it and consolidated with much loss; had suffered a heavy counter-barrage for three hours, and repelled the inevitable counter-attack and a good deal of fighting. The afternoon had passed much as it was now—quiet, except for the de-sultory ripple of rifle-fire as would-be snipers on both sides exchanged shots. Everything had unsettled another grueling bombardment, during which the men had "stood-to" grimly—a few cursing slowly and unkindly, the others silent and watchful. When the artillery fire slackened and died away, they sank back, weary and exhausted, to snatch a few minutes' mockery of sleep or a bite of rations. There ensued then, one of those strange, weird periods of quiet and stillness, which had been known on few occasions around the Ypres salient.

A shadowy figure crept up and out on to the rough parapet, and was followed closely by a second. They seemed to vanish again almost immediately—into a shell-hole, for the trenches were on the top of the ridge, and a man climbing out of the trench was necessarily silhouetted against the sky. Thus, a convenient shell-hole is a blessing, no matter what it contains—and, believe me, dear reader, shell-holes have been known to harbour some funny things.

A full minute passed. Then, from further down the ridge, came a murmuring voice raised in complaint:

"Where the—- are you going, Johnnie? That's my dinner you've walked into!"—Johnnie and his companion had reached the outpost, evidently with disastrous results.

"Cheer-up, sonny!" was the reply, delivered sotto voce. "You'll get no more before next week! We're going to have a look round for an hour or so. You know the password?"

"Yes—take care of yourself—so long."

"So long," and the Johnnie and his companion had slipped away.

The man left rifles and equipment behind them. A rifle and bayonet is a cumbersome instrument wherewith to prowl around in prohibited territory, where at any time you may meet with a patrol from the other side. Also it would make an annoying way of jingling loudly, alarmingly so—and when on patrol, be it known, it is essential that you're whereabouts be known only to yourself. But the men had thoughtfully provided themselves with revolvers, which are convenient to handle, and sufficiently destructive at close quarters.

Johnnie led the way down the ridge, pigeon-toed, his hunched back, the usual way for any strange sight or sound. A Verey-light shot up from somewhere close by, and they were down and still before the flare had reached its zenith. Intently they gazed in the direction from which it had come, but when the powerful blue-white glare spread out over the scene, and illuminated the landscape for a few moments as it descended, they saw only the shell-rim ridge, more ghostly-looking than ever under the weird illumination.

When the light died away, Johnnie turned to his companion and whispered into his ear: "This is where we split, Dick. You take the left—I'm going this way—and that blighter's going to cop something. He's too close to be healthy!"

"Right-o, Johnnie," whispered Dick in reply, and they crept out of the shell-hole again. Dick moved away into the shadows.

Johnnie had marked the position as well, and started moving a little way forward. After progressing some fifty yards he halted again, and, sinking into another shell-hole, waited quietly. He gazed steadily out over the ground, striving to pierce the gloom. A few minutes passed in comparative silence; once the moon glimmered through a rift in the clouds, and lid again quickly, as though apprehensive of what might be seen or heard there.

At last there came a soft "plop!" a little in front, and to the right of Johnnie's position. A second flare ascended, and as it burst into flame Johnnie saw his man distinctly, kneeling near an old tree-stump some dozen yards away.

Johnnie waited until the flare dropped and off the stump, and then waved a hand, and then crawled slowly out.

Keeping low down to the ground, and travelling via as many shell-holes as possible, he executed a half-circle, and paused to take breath a few yards in the rear of the stump. The journey had been a slow and painful one, but Johnnie had moved with wonderful quietness, and knew the other was unaware of his presence. He lay still, looking out at the tree-trunk, which he could faintly distinguish, and after a few moments observed its seeming shadow distinctly move.

"Don't look this way just yet, old man," muttered Johnnie to himself, and stealthily edged on once more.

Slowly, and with many a tense pause, during which he lay as one dead, with the utmost care, he crawled on, until he was almost within reach of the man, and could even hear his breathing. The German was loading his flare-pistol again. As Johnnie sprang swiftly upwards, and disturbed earth rumbled away from his feet, the man turned, with a guttural "Ach!"

"Ach!" echoed Johnnie softly, and swung his revolver butt to the man's temple.

The German crumpled up and lay still. Johnnie listened a moment, half expectingly to hear the rattle of a machine gun, and the familiar "swish-swish" of bullets. But the work had been done so neatly and quietly that he was alarmed, and Johnnie was soon reassured. Stopping, he stripped a couple of badges from the unconscious man's coat, transferring them to his own pocket. Next he took the flare-pistol, and discovered a little heap of cartridges near the foot of the stump. Picking up a couple, he straightened up and looked thoughtfully down at his victim. Dismissing the thought which came into his head a second away, and continued his evening's prowl.

The clouds had grown heavier in the sky, making it darker, which fact was all the better. A low throbbing drone high overhead gave evidence of activities in the air, and stepping to look up he descried the single light of a plane, flitting through the clouds. It disappeared, and the hum of the engine died away. Johnnie went on, slower now. He must be getting closer to the other line. Suddenly he stepped into a mine-crater, still, and his revolver held at the ready. A pair of dim figures went by, and a muttered word warned him they were not friends. They vanished in the night, and Johnnie knew that death lurked in the crater as they passed.

He rose once more and sank back slowly. Far away to the left, faint but for all that distinct, sounded a revolver-shot—a second, and a third followed in quick succession. Then, the rapping of a machine gun for a few seconds.

"H'm!" muttered Johnnie beneath his breath. "Dick's met somebody down there. Wonder if—" but Dick's troubles were quickly lost sight of in face of his own. To the right sounded that guttural murmur with which he was familiar—close, almost too close—and he thought swiftly; he must know the way through this mine-crater, discharged one of the enemy flares, up, and in the direction from which the voice had proceeded. Presently a fearful purring began, and the flare lit up and slowly descended. Twenty yards away, perhaps a little more, was a German outpost. Two crouching men occupied it, and there was no machine gun.

"A listening post!" thought Johnnie grimly, and, shielding further down to the crater, waited again. This time surely—but no—and as he breathed again Johnnie could have laughed aloud; it was a German flare, consequently there was no danger. He hurried on, to the other flare up into the night sky and in the direction of the enemy lines. As it illuminated the scene, he scanned the ridge, taking in and memorising the positions he could make out.

Satisfied, he left the mine-crater and crouched down at the ground. His night's work seemed to be ended, and it was time to get back. But there yet remained the memory of those three shots down on the left, and with the returning daylight in the addition to which they had sounded. Keeping well out in No Man's Land he moved along swiftly, hugging the deeper shadows.

WHEN DEALING WITH OUR ADVERTISERS PLEASE SAY "I SAW YOUR ADVT. IN THE LISTENING POST."
In a sequestered portion of the beach on the Gallipoli coast a field hospital was established, and the wards were contained in marquees. There were two patients in each private ward, who began to realise that the system of starvation then in vogue made the cure worse than the complaint. These two diggers got their heads together and launched an adventure likely to remedy the situation.

At some little distance from their ward a section of four cases was guarded by Imperial troops—one sentry only being posted. To this dump Fred Rawkins and Tony Griffths departed in the sultry watches of the night, after having previously reconnoitred the position, both intent on doing a bold stroke for what they deemed a deserving cause.

They stealthily approached the objective, and saw that, although dog tired, the youthful Tommy sentry was keeping his watch fairly well. Now to capture a case of cheese unaided... the boys drew near, drew the sentry aside from his post, and demanded the key. "One more," said the sentry, "and I'll be gone!"

Fred lashed up and away, and in a few moments all four cases were in the possession of Fred and Tony. "This is a stroke for the diggers," said Fred, "and results will be heard of."

They returned to their ward, and two diggers were soon caught in a half idiotic sense of winning the case for the diggers. The two cases were then placed on a table, and a feast began.

The next day the two diggers were posted to the guard of the cases, and were soon known as the Gallipoli cheese diggers. The cases were later exchanged for other cases, and the diggers were soon the recipients of many a token of appreciation from their comrades. The cases became a source of pride, and were often the subject of the diggers' conversation.

The two diggers continued to guard the cases, and were soon known as the Gallipoli cheese diggers. The cases were later exchanged for other cases, and the diggers were soon the recipients of many a token of appreciation from their comrades. The cases became a source of pride, and were often the subject of the diggers' conversation.
THE RANGE OF ACTIVITIES
R.S.L. Constitution.
(By Pollu.)

The question of paramount importance to every thinking Digger is whether the R.S.L. is rising with the tide of time or whether it is turning aside into the backwash of stagnation.

Active members despair the latter drift and constantly appeal for loyal support from ex-soldiers to help them enforce the country's obligations to the widows and orphans of those who went 'west'; also to unite in the endeavour to assist those returned men in need of help.

To devise a means of purging the soldier community clean of its deadly apathy is the burning question, and standing off destructively criticising will not help mend the situation. Remember your duty and the ideals for which you fought. Come, do your duty and lend a hand! It may be the thought of many that it is impossible to maintain the social and public ties of civil routine if attention is given to R.S.L. matters; but all duties have to be performed and the results which would be achieved would simply compensate the effort.

Readers are referred to H. May's article in the June issue of the "Listening Post." Much controversy and dissension has resulted from the wording of section 19 of the constitution, which reads:—

"— the League shall be national and non-sectarian and on all questions of party politics shall maintain a strictly neutral attitude."

Now, in spite of what has been ruled by certain officials of the League, I maintain that there is nothing in the constitution that precludes discussion of any matter of public interest. For instance, influence might be brought to bear on various Government activities which do not appear to be conducted satisfactorily. The immigration scheme gives ample scope for sub-branch debates, and useful suggestions would eventually and might be transmitted to the correct quarter to the profit of the nation generally.

Would such a discussion be a contravention of the constitution? Would these proferred suggestions violate the non-sectarian and non-party ideal? Decidedly not.

If the constitution is interpreted to disallow fair discussion and criticism of subjects of general interest, then I say that it should be amended immediately in the direction suggested by Mr. May, and NOW IS THE TIME.

The Geraldton Sub-branch of the R.S.L. intend holding a reunion of all returned men in the Victoria District on Monday, October 2nd, which will fall during the local agricultural show week. All returned men who will be in the district on that day are cordially invited to attend the function.

REVIEW.

"The 28th Record of War Service with the A.I.F., 1915-1919," is abounding with incidents of interest which have been woven into most readable form, and which may be calculated to entertain not only those who were connected with the unit or with individual members, but also the public in general.

The work is profusely illustrated with interesting photographs, and several maps are also included. The first volume treats with the circumstances which led to the formation of the Battalion, and follows the unit through its varied experiences up to the time of its landing in France in March, 1916. Its compiler, Colonel H. B. Collett, C.M.G., D.S.O., V.D., and first C.O. of the 28th Battalion, has spared no pains to render his history attractive, entertaining, and authentic; it will indeed be a valuable supplement to the existing archives of the State.

Every tendency towards the text-book style of history is eliminated, as the more commonplace routine and statistical reference is garnished with touches of humor in incident, or smoothed over with realistic description or ancient historical reference.

The volume is splendidly produced on good material, and is being sold at the cost price of 8/6 per copy. If any readers are desirous of securing this valuable and interesting record they are recommended to communicate with the Editor, this office, who will arrange the supply free of additional cost.

Digger Sports!

NOTE:

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