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Empire Shopping

This year, the League, through its State Executive and sub-branches, has undertaken the control and direction of the activities of Empire and Local Shopping Week. Once again, the public will be asked to regard the Empire as an economic unit and, in buying, to give preference to the products of this State, of Australia, and of the Empire, in that order. In these days, when such matters as the Ottawa Agreements, restrictions of imports, tariffs and international agreements figure so prominently in the news, it is not always easy to realise that British trade is a plant of comparatively modern growth.

Up to the 14th century, British trade, both internal and external, was, for the most part, in the hands of foreigners; it was not until the discovery of the New World that conditions began to alter. Antwerp superseded Vienna as the world's commercial centre of gravity, which again shifted from Antwerp to London when the wars of the Netherlands against Spain temporarily ruined the European sea port. The underlying principle of the mercantile system of the old world was the monopoly. Spain created a colonial monopoly in the Americas. Portugal and Holland tried with less success to do the same in the Far East. During the spacious days of Good Queen Bess English seamen and traders went out to challenge both monopolies and to get their share of the products of the wondrous new lands. As Kipling put it:

"Some they had by barter, and some they had by trade,
And some they had by courtesy of pike and cannonade,"

for, in the sixteenth century there was little to choose between pirate and trader, and there was no peace south of the Line.

England's late entry into the rice for Colonial expansion proved a blessing in disguise. The lands occupied by her competitors already had teeming coloured populations; the lands open to her for colonisation were, perhaps less surfeitous but more temperate as regards climate and, therefore, more suitable for founding permanent homes for white men.

Students of history must often smile when the suggestion of colonisation by chartered companies is put forward as something refreshingly new. It is as old as the Empire itself, and as far back as the reign of James I a courtier tried to secure a charter for the colonisation of Northern Australia.

When acquired by peaceful colonisation, the first British colonies were founded and developed by chartered companies. Not only did trade follow the flag, but trade actually determined where the flag was to be planted. The system was that of monopolies applied to colonisation. The colony was not so much an outlet for surplus population—that impulse to colonisation came much later—as a place which might produce raw materials in return for the Mother Country's manufactured goods. The monopoly principle was perhaps the right one for the times; at all events, it was the one generally accepted both by ourselves and our rivals. Our colonial wars of the eighteenth century, though they had their origin in dynastic squabbles in Europe, were, in practice, the defence of our own monopoly against those of other countries. But the system, like most others devised by human fallibility, outlived its usefulness, inherent evils developed until they culminated in the war that lost us most of our first Empire.

Strangely enough, that war against our own flesh and blood was the only one in our history that resulted in any appreciable loss of territory to the Empire. In all other wars Britain might sustain reverses in the field, but she emerged the victor as far as acquisitions of territory are concerned. Jamaica was taken from the Spaniards in Cromwell's time. Huge territories were acquired from Europe and America by the Treaty of Utrecht in 1713, a treaty which, by the way, was intensely unpopular in England. Canada was conquered during the Seven Years' War, and at the same time vast gains were made in India. The Napoleonic Wars brought South Africa and Ceylon into the Empire. It is worthy of mention, too, that the gains after the wars against revolutionary France would have been considerably greater but for the lavish generosity with which Britain restored her conquests to her former enemies. Only in the case of the Great War, when through allowing her traditional amphibian strategy to be subordinated to the needs of the French General Staff, and her own needs for Colonial expansion to be submerged in the American idealism that devised a camouflage of mandated territories, did the Empire emerge from a struggle poorer and weaker than when she went into it.

The War brought about another change. The old Colonial impulse was a dissipating one, as the particles of a gas flit away from one another. This was given further impetus when the Mother Country, sadder and wiser after the American Revolution, granted autonomy to her colonies as they developed sufficiently to govern themselves. In the nineteenth century English statesmen seriously considered the advisability of casting off the colonies as soon as "they had grown up sufficiently to fend for themselves." The cry of the little English was, "Get rid of the colonies before they become a burden on us." Indeed, the little wars that were forever breaking out on the far-flung frontiers of the Empire seemed an unnecessary expense to the British taxpayer. Then came the growth of an intense Imperial spirit, germinated during the Diamond Jubilee of Queen Victoria, fostered by the sturdy jingoism of Kipling, acquiring strength and direction during the South African War of

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The only official League matter contained in this journal is embodied in the published minutes of Executive Meetings, and other items which are acknowledged as such in their text.
A Superfluous Association

AND A MISLEADING ARTICLE.

During the month there has been formed in Perth a War Pensioners' Association, which all war pensioners are being asked to join—for an annual consideration. With a full knowledge of the pension situation in this State, we state definitely that there is no need for such an organisation and that it cannot achieve any desirable result.

The R.S.L. is fully qualified to attend to all pension matters and see that no injustice is done. The League is largely responsible for our pensions act, which is considered to be the most liberal in the world, and it was at the instigation of the W.A. Branch that the appeal tribunals were created.

Each sub-branch has its pensions' officer or committee, and the pensions committee of the State Executive is a particularly strong one, consisting of Messrs. Panton, Aberle, Farquharson, Ross, Edmonds, Mellor, Watt, and Dr. Bryan, with Carl Ferguson as secretary. Are these the type of men who would ignore a genuine complaint or stand by and do nothing to prevent an injustice being done?

Our experience with the Repatriation staff is that each member is willing and anxious to push forward a genuine claim. They are all returned soldiers, including all the doctors—the Sunday Times to the contrary notwithstanding.

The fact is that the League is aware of certain ex-service men whose cases are hopeless, for various reasons. These men will no doubt find a home with this new organisation, if they have not already done so, as well as others who feel that they have a genuine grievance. This is inevitable in a scheme embracing so many thousands of people and which distributes £700,000 per annum in this State alone.

This new organisation, no doubt, will create unrest and sow seeds of discord by publishing a number of extravagant inaccuracies, such as that which appeared in the Sailors' and Soldiers' section of the Sunday Times of the 13th May. In this article it is stated that a deputation from the War Pensioners' Association waited...
A Heroic Figure

Simpson—"The Man with the Donkey"

(By E.J.C.)

The Melbourne "Argus" is inviting subscriptions for the erection of a memorial to this Western Australian soldier who was killed on Gallipoli on May 19, 1915. Western Australia has not been unmindful of the deeds of her hero and long since has established a memorial—not in marble or granite—to his imperishable memory. The story of "the man with the donkey" is well known to members of the Australian Imperial Forces, but we must realise that a new generation has been born since his day and it is our duty to ensure that they shall be informed of his deeds. This is the story.

Among the early volunteers for service at the outbreak of the Great War there was a young man who gave his name as John Simpson, occupation, ship's fireman; he was accepted and posted for duty with the Army Medical Corps. He was an ordinary digger who did his job inconspicuously. One thing we may record—he was fond of animals and had a pet opossum in the camp, which he often carried in his shirt. He succeeded in keeping it until he reached Egypt. There it disappeared.

Simpson took part in the landing of the Anzacs at Gallipoli as a stretcher-bearer in the Third Field Ambulance.

The enormous number of casualties sustained before adequate facilities for their reception and treatment could be established naturally disorganised the medical services as it did the combatant units. Temporary shelters were improvised in more or less favorable spots and there, night and day, the Army Medical Services conducted their tasks of mercy. Needless to state, the work of the stretcher-bearers was incessant and their numbers sadly depleted; whole teams were wiped out in some instances, and men often had to seek mates from the survivors of other teams partly destroyed. Simpson, finding himself alone, captured a donkey—one of many landed for transport service—and with its aid continued to transport his wounded comrades to the Dressing Stations. Utterly indifferent to danger, he seemed to possess a charmed life, travelling to and fro in view of the enemy, and venturing into danger zones, considered inaccessible by others. His fame spread among the troops, and he was soon affectionately known as "The Man with the Donkey," and was reversed by men who themselves were the personification of bravery.

As Simpson carried on day after day adding to his wonderful tally of rescues, fate, the inexorable, seemed to pause, reluctant to destroy this messenger of mercy, who laughed in her face—but the respite was temporary. On the 19th May, 1915, twenty-four days after "the..."
Landing,” whilst on his way to the Dressing Station with a wounded comrade, Simpson was shot through the heart, at the very spot in Shrapnel Gully where, four days earlier, General Bridges, G.O.C. Australian troops, had been mortally wounded. General Bridges died on the hospital ship, Gascony, on May 18, 1915, and was buried at Dunrobin in a site overlooking the Royal Military College, of which he was the founder. Private Simpson was buried with thousands of his comrades at Gallipoli. From each had been demanded the supreme test—“that he lay down his life for his friends.” Each, complied willingly; and after the heat and burden of the day, each rests where he would have wished—the professional soldier overlooking the scene of his life’s work at Dunrobin, and the volunteer with his comrades at Gallipoli. May their reward be great.

This is the simple tale of a private soldier who, in less than one month, became the idol of an army and the pride of a nation without striking a blow at the enemy.

His conduct was extolled by the High Command, not alone as an inspiration to his comrades, but because it demonstrated that the personnel of the non-combatant sections were prepared to share all dangers equally with the fighting units and immediately cemented the spirit of comradeship between all branches of the Service.

Many stories have been woven around this simple, unpretentious soldier. Some may contain a modicum of truth, but it is fortunate that he has no “history” prior to the landing of the Anzacs and had no “mates” during the four short weeks of his famous career. We, and the generations to follow, may paint our mental pictures of the man and his deeds just as they appeal to us individually, without cramping our perspective or toning our colours to match conventional facts. We know that our hero’s name was John Simpson Kirkpatrick, that he was called “Scotty” and that he has been referred to by a comrade as “this gallant Irish lad.” We like to ignore all this, as he did when he entered a new life, and became John Simpson, an Australian soldier; and we like further to think of him only as “Simpson, the Man with the Donkey.” One writer has recorded that the number of casualties brought in by Simpson often reached 15 or 16 in a day, whilst another has recorded in verse that—“the last of his tally of six score men lay prone on the sand with him”—here again we are untrammelled by exact numbers and relieved the freedom. We have recently been told that Simpson’s last words were “Finish this time, donkey, I think”—but it is also recorded that he was found shot through the heart. Let us reserve the right to think—if we so desire—that if a moment’s fleeting consciousness were vouchsafed to him, that his thoughts were of mother, sweetheart, home, and the sacred things of his faith.

Recently a discussion arose concerning the authenticity of a picture in the Returned Soldiers’ Institute, Perth, purporting to be a photograph of Simpson supporting a wounded comrade on a donkey. It was asserted that this was not a photo of Simpson and the persons interested asked that it be removed and promised to furnish a genuine one in its place. It may be stated here that the picture in the Institute is a reproduction of the water colour drawing by Sapper H. Moore-Jones, New Zealand’s official artist on Gallipoli, and a reproduction in colour appeared in The Australasian of November 18, 1933.

A genuine photo of Simpson is preserved in the Australian War Museum collection, numbered H13959, and was lent by Major W. R. C. Beetson, A.A.M.C. A reproduction appears in this article.

Mention was made in the opening paragraph of this article of a Western Australian memorial to Simpson. This refers to the adoption of his memory by the girls of the Perth Girls’ School, who planted his memorial tree in the Honour Avenue, King’s Park. Passing along the Avenue, we read the narratives on the various plaques—“Planted by his widow”—“Planted by his mother”—“Planted by his sisters,” etc. Simpson had no known relatives in Western Australia, so these school girls, representing the womanhood of Western Australia, planted this tree and for ever adopted his memory as their sacred trust. It is fitting and appropriate that the women of our country should...
accept as a legacy the memory of this boy who gave his life in the alleviation of suffering—a task so peculiarly their own—and it is appropriate that the country should hand this sacred trust to be enshrined in the hearts of its women—a noble shrine.

In honour of
MR. JOHN SIMPSON
Killed in Action
Memorial Avenue
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Periodically we are reminded of deeds of valour performed by individual members of the Australian Imperial Forces, usually, unfortunately, in conjunction with their obituary notices—and we are convinced that their deeds have not been excelled by soldiers of any other nation, therefore, it is remarkable that the soldier likely to be selected as the national hero of the war is one of a non-combatant unit.

The following poem, by Mr. J. Allan, was first published in the "Bulletin" of January 27, 1916, and republished in the "Australasian" of November 18, 1933:

"The Man with the Donkey"

There was a man with a donkey
His name was Simpson!

Up from the beach when the sulky sun peered
Over his trenching cloud,
Throwing the scrub to the utmost limit by
Scraping the base, and then
Gleaming and binding the broken sheaves where
The sledged gun-harvest lay,
Flooting the threat of the whining shell and
done the drone of the rickochet-

The bullets that sang in the gully-ways or spat
On the rocks below
Might carry a message one day for him! What
Then? It was written so!

And the swaying burdens that sat astride,
And the red war-jersey cast
Spent from the charge, took heart to pray
Where the man with the donkey passed!

The bullying cannon clamoured on through the
Riving rifle fire,
A shrieking whistle shrilled "Advance," and a
Bugle screamed "Retire!"

Down with his freight to the danger-belt, where
The dipping beach tracks bend,
Turning, he looked to the water guard and his
Droning journey’s end.

Shouted a taunt to the farther trench—and a
Shot leapt answering back,
And the man with the donkey dropped and lay
In the trash of the littered track.

The day sunk drowned in the greening sea, and
The blue of the stars were dim,
And then the last of his tally of six-score men lay
Propped up, in the sand with himself!

Vain words, and wrought in the roving brain of
A stricken man, perchance,

The saying of one who holds his faith in the
Shadow of Circumstance:

That, after the shuddering cannonade had ceased
In the hills apart,

The last of the tally of six-score men, his head
On the dead man’s heart,

Saw from the veil of the breathless night, a
Half-guessed Shape that stole

Sorrowful, seated upon an ass, on a colt, an ass’s foal,

Lingered, and looked, and went; and a flame, in
Scrubs and dilly-glassed;

Shone for a second and sank again, as the man
On the donkey passed!

One of our drier poets, "Crosscut," since deceased, has given us some verses in praise of Simpson’s donkey: It is a strange thought that in spite of the deeds of our cavalry—the famous Light Horse Regiments with their Australian-bred horses—we are likely to associate the meek and lowly ass with a private soldier of a non-combatant force as the symbols of heroism in the Great War.

The following is "Crosscut’s" poem; we are indebted to the Perth "Sunday Times" for the reprint.

You have heard the way that Simpson died with
A spirit unbeat and glad—
No sorrowful verse of mine shall mock his soul
But I’ll tell you the tale of the bravest mate
That ever a soldier had.

He was only a half-starved mule, about three
Feet high or so,

With a ragged, mouse-grey coat bescarred with
Many a wanton blow,
And wonderful big brown eyes that gazed on a
World of strife and woe,
His pitiful little shanks were like the stock of a
Driver’s whip,
And the hand of a child might span his slender
Fetlocks in its grip.
So slight the hoofs that climbed the hills with
Never a fault or slip.

Unfettered and free over fields of death he was
Wont to idly stray,
Till he and Simpson chanced to meet on a ridge-
Path grim and grey
And the two big strong undaunted hearts found
Each its mate that day!

For Simpson laughed as he crossed his back
With a man that was sorely hit—
"You’re small, old chap, for an ambulance, but
I think you’ve got the grits."

And the donkey wagged his ears to say, "I’m
Willing to do my bit!"

’Tis a glorious thing to charge the foe thro’ a
Smother of smoke and flame—
To carve for our children’s children’s pride a
Mark on the scroll of fame,
Colonel Olden's Tour of the Goldfields

During March, Colonel A. C. N. Olden visited the goldfields, and his report to the State Executive made such interesting reading that it was decided to publish it in the LISTENING POST.

During my recent tour of the goldfields, I visited the following sub-branches: Merredin, Moorine Rock, Southern Cross, Kalgoorlie, Boulder, Laverton, Leonora-Gwalia, Wiluna, Meekatharra, Moama, Magnet. In addition, I visited the following centres: Bread Arrow, C. B. Range, Dayhurst, Mulline, Merredin, Lawlers, Sir Samuel, Nannine, Reedy, and Cue.

Following are the sub-branches in order of visiting:

**MERREDIN**

(Arrived here on evening of March 3. It had been an intensely hot day, also a Saturday. Consequently, on enquiry at Mr. Tom Duff's hotel, it was only natural that I should experience a little difficulty in locating sub-branch officials. I eventually was conducted round the town to the business premises of the Secretary, Mr. C. Davies, with whom I exchanged greetings, and from whom I received the information that a meeting had been arranged on the stage of the Town Hall at 8 p.m. Found my way to an evening meal. After due enquiry as to the whereabouts of the Town Hall proceeded there and was shown over the building and the memorial clock tower by the Road Board secretary. Later on I was met by the sub-branch President, Mr. Allardyce, and addressed a meeting of about twenty members to whom I explained the objects of my visit. At the conclusion of my remarks I replied to a number of questions on the subject of Anzac House and other League matters, and also listened to a number of complaints against the Executive and the Headquarters' staff. Reasons were advanced by one speaker to account for the smallness of the meeting. Mr. Law, on behalf of the sub-branch, expressed sympathy with the Anzac House project, but did not appear to hold out great hopes of financial support from the sub-branch, in view of the fact that the branch is desirous of building a local hall of its own, for which purpose the sum of £100 has been amassed.

Taken all round, this being my first visit to Merredin, the general tone of the meeting rendered it extremely difficult for me to realise that a few years ago Merredin was the leading country sub-branch of the State. After the meeting I was hospitably entertained by members of the Merredin Club. The night being still too hot for sleep, I decided to proceed on my way, travelled till about 3 a.m. and camped by the roadside.

**MOORINE ROCK**

Reached here at 10 a.m. on Sunday, March 4. Was met by the President, Mr. Marston; the Secretary, Mr. Newsham, and about fifteen members of the sub-branch. I had attended the annual re-union only a few months previously, and my stay on this occasion was restricted to about one hour; but the sub-branch is still the same enthusiastic unit that I have always known, and I feel sure that, despite the hard times, Moorine Rock will do its share, and will be definitely identified in the effort to liquidate the Anzac House debt. I moved on without regret that my visit had to be so curtailed.

**SOUTHERN CROSS**

Arrived here shortly after mid-day on the 4th. A searching wind and sun had made travelling most uncomfortable. Was met by the president, Mr. S. Hamer, and the secretary, Mr. L. A. Brown, with whom I discussed various matters concerning the sub-branch and district, and also Anzac House. The Congress resolution re the Fraser's line of reef was mentioned, and since my return I have been in touch with the Mines Department on the subject. A communication has been forwarded to the sub-branch containing
the result of my enquiry. Another matter was a request for the support of the State Executive with regard to an application for funds to produce 710 toroons for the establishment of a State battery at Southern Cross. It was stated that there were at the moment 100 prospectors within a radius of ten miles, 75 per cent. of whom were returned men. 69 prospecting areas were being worked which were estimated to produce 710 tons of ore per month, averaging 8 to 10 dwt. per ton. Since that date I understand that the district was represented in a joint deputation to the Minister for Mines on the same subject, and I have not been notified as to whether the reply on that occasion was considered satisfactory to those concerned. Resumed the journey late in the afternoon and arrived at Kalgoorlie shortly after midnight, where much be looked upon as rather a full day.

KALGOORLIE
This large and most important sub-branch is the recipient of many visits by members of the State Executive from time to time, and, while liaison has in this way been maintained with regard to most of the activities of the League, it is to be regretted that opportunity on these occasions does not appear to have been taken to convey to its members a true conception of the aims and objects of the Anzac House project. The same remarks apply to the Boulder Sub-branch, and are more the exception of members of these branches than my own personal anecdote.

On Monday, the 5th, I was met by the President, Mr. R. Gibb, and Secretary, Lt.-Col. Fairley, of the Kalgoorlie Sub-branch. A meeting of the Kalgoorlie Executive had been arranged for the same evening, and these gentlemen kindly volunteered to call a special general meeting of the sub-branch later in the week. If I considered it necessary. After discussion it was decided to dispense with the general meeting and concentrate on placing the whole position before the committee. During the afternoon Colonel Fairley motored me out to Boulder, where I met Mr. O'Grady, Secretary of the Boulder Sub-branch.

From there we proceeded to the Lake View and Star Mine, where I met that firm's friends and stalwart supporter of the ex-service man, Mr. "Joe" Thorn, the general manager of the company. It is the company managed by Mr. Thorn that recently made the splendid donation of £410 as a scholarship endowment fund for sons of soldiers on the goldfields. This scholarship provides for a University course in mining and mining engineering; which, if the student comes through successfully, is to be followed by a permanent position with the company. This is a practical effort on the part of the company to deal with the problem of youth, and it is certainly deserving of the highest commendation.

Returning to Kalgoorlie, I met several members of the Chamber of Mines and from their conversation I gathered that the ex-service man on the fields occupies just as high a place in the hearts of the goldfields people as he did during the years of war. Which fact is worthy of reference these days.

In the evening I addressed a full meeting of the executive, at which the exposition of the situation, and an intimation that the mining people appear to possess more returned men and consequently little hope of a sub-branch there, the same applies to Menzies, although this district possesses a splendid war record. The honour board, which I inspected in the Menzies Hall of Fame, included the names of Col. H. W. Murray, V.C. The only ex-soldier I could hear of was Mr. Jim Sawyer, partner of Sawyer's battery, but, although I went out to the battery, I failed to meet Mr. Sawyer. But on Friday, March 9, I travelled to Leonora, arriving there early in the evening. A heavy thunderstorm near Morgans made the road very difficult to negotiate, but a telephone message sent along the road reassured members that I would be about on time.

LAVERTON
I found a very enthusiastic reception awaiting me at Laverton and the sub-branch, is in a buoyant, flourishing condition. Membership has increased from 17 to 32 in the past few months, and Anzac House, I was assured, sympathetically that there would be 42 by Anzac Day. The president, Mr. H. Cairns, unfortunately, was absent from the district, but I had the pleasure of meeting him on the road back to Leonora the following day. He is a prospector and I was pleased to note that since my visit he and his partner have struck a very rich patch of ore. A meeting held that night was presided over by Mr. W. A. Ross, who, in the course of his speech, stated that the turning point in the Laverton district was the day that the old Government battery closed by being reconditioned and commenced to crush. For this he expressed gratitude to the State Executive for the support rendered on the occasion of the appeal made to the Government for this work to be put in hand. His remarks were cordially seconded by all present and, in fact, by the whole population of the town. Since re-starting, the battery has given a great impetus to prospecting in the district and has never ceased except for repairs. I am assured that Laverton would do its utmost to raise its quota for Anzac House and received a donation of £1/- from Mrs. Leahy, the proprietress of the hotel. The following morning, March 10, I was driven round the district and out to the Lancefield mine, on which reconditioning work is in a grand scale is in hand. Left Laverton in early afternoon with very pleasureable memories.
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"GOLDSBROUGH HOUSE," 162-4 St. George’s Terrace, Perth
dent of the branch; Mr. W. Routke, the hon. secretary, and Mr. Bert Buckley, 16th Bn.

The reunion was bright and happy and the Meekatharra sub-branch may be depended upon to give practical support to Anzac House.

I cannot leave this district without mentioning my again meeting, after nearly 20 years, Mr. Harry Farber, the famous buck-jump rider, who gave a memorable performance of rough riding on the Cliftmont Show Ground for the entertainment of the 10th L.H. Regt. before embarkation. Mr. Farber is still fit and well and follows his calling as a horse breaker in Meekatharra, one of the few remaining districts where the horse is still supreme.

The following day, March 16, Mr. Green very kindly and at what must have been considerable inconvenience to himself, motored me to Cue, via Nannine, and the new townsite of Redys.

At Nannine, which is very sparsely populated, I met Sergt. Davey, 12th Bn., and Mr. H. J. Adams, 11th Bn. No scope for a sub-branch here. At Redys, however, it had taken to function by its sub-branch; nine returned men are already listed and I have no doubt that the sub-branch will be functioning very shortly.

CUE

Arrived here at 6 p.m. same day. Had a meal after which Mr. Green returned to Meekatharra alone. I found our old friend, Col. W. O. Mansbridge, the Resident Magistrate and Warden, at his headquarters and with him attended a hurriedly arranged meeting of ex-officers at Mr. Watkin's hotel. A motion to form a sub-branch was enthusiastically carried. The sub-branch was duly formed and initial fees paid to me; whereupon I issued badges and necessary literature. Mr. P. G. Danaher was elected president and Mr. A. S. Diggins temporary secretary. It will be necessary for this Executive to confirm my action.

The mining revival has considerably enhanced the prospects of the Cue district and, judging by the keenness of members, I expect to see a strong sub-branch here in the near future. I left Cue by train at 3 in the morning of 17th and reached Mr. Magnet at 6.30 a.m.

MT. MAGNET

The final sub-branch of my tour to be visited provided me with two days of great interest. The sub-branch is virile and keen, and with a true League spirit second to none in the State. A large part of this is due to the fine example set up by Mr. C. J. Paterson, brother of the Willuna president, and the secretary, Mr. J. Omond, 16th Bn. To my great regret Mr. Paterson was also away on holiday, but his place was ably and courteously taken by the vice-president, Mr. David Hough, 11th Battalion.

A social gathering was held in the Road Board Hall, a compact little building with an attractive Honour Roll containing 60 names. There were 21 present and the gathering was presided over by the Road Board chairman, Mr. J. I. Thomas. The acting secretary, Mr. A. Dewar, was also in attendance. The coast of the League was enthusiastically honoured and the exhibition of the Anzac House objective was received with equal enthusiasm.

Support from this branch is assured as soon as the opportunity presents itself. A well-wisher of the League, in the person of Mr. Joe Crick, a well-known prospector of the district, made a donation of £2 2/- to the Anzac House fund at the meeting.

The sub-branch has done excellent work in the matter of amelioration. The sum of £30 had been disbursed in this way in 20 months.

The following day, Sunday, 18th, I was motored round the district by Mr. Crick and members of the branch. Amongst the places of interest visited were the Hill 60 mine, so named by the vice-president, Mr. David Hough, the original discoverer. This mine is being reconditioned by a private company, who are optimistic as to its future. I also visited Poverty Flat, at Boogardie, where a rich find was made recently. My tour, or rather the active part of it, ended here, and I left by train for home at daylight the following morning.

CONCLUSION

This long tour, covering as it did nearly 2,000 miles, has convinced me of the necessity of and mutual benefit to be derived from maintaining liaison between the outlying sub-branches and the central headquarters of the League. I have already referred to erroneous impressions and irresponsible rumours and likened them to the snowball. If for no other reason than correction of these, an occasional visit by delegates is justified. But there are other reasons and to my mind the chief of these is that visits serve to foster that spirit of good fellowship and cameraderie which we are all so jealous of.

I am deeply grateful to these sub-branches for their kindness and courtesy to me personally throughout the tour.

The Listening Post

Colonel Collett Visits Kalgoorlie and Boulder

The following is the report submitted to the State Executive by Colonel Collett.

In accordance with the wishes of the State Executive, and on the invitation of the local sub-branches, I recently visited the Eastern Goldfields for the purpose of assisting in the Anzac Day observances.

I was present at the main service at Kalgoorlie. It was very well attended and conducted in a dignified and satisfactory manner. The number of ex-service men taking part would have been even greater but for the fact that the mines do not declare a holiday on the 25th April. The sub-branch controlled all arrangements, the principal executive officers being the president (Captain R. R. Gibbs), the secretary (Lt.-Col. T. C. Fairley, M.C.), and Mr. Col. Edwards. His Worship the Mayor was provided with a seat on the dais, as were also representatives of the churches. The Mayor, the Lord Bishop of Kalgoorlie and myself were called upon to deliver short addresses.

I was informed that an equally satisfactory commemoration service was arranged at Boulder.

Dawn Services were held in both towns.

On April 24 the annual smoke social of the Kalgoorlie Sub-branch took place. A similar function followed at Boulder on the evening of April 25. Both occasions were marked by remarkable attendances—the seating capacity of the halls being taxed to the utmost—and representatives

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of all local governing bodies, and public organisations, being present. The interest displayed in the League was genuine and the utmost enthusiasm prevailed.

In the centres I have mentioned, the League is very much alive.

Once more I wish to express my gratitude for the kindness and courtesy extended to me by the officials at Kalgoorlie and also by Mr. Sheridan and Mr. O'Grady, of the Boulder Sub-branch.

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Fidac

Colonel F. W. Abbott, chairman of the Paris branch of the British Legion, has recently visited Australia. Before his departure he issued the following farewell message to members of the R.S.L.:

"The Federation of Allied Soldiers, comprising 8,000,000 men, is called in French 'Le Federation Interallie des Anciens Combattants.' It is known all over Europe, from its initials, 'Fidac.' These five letters have been for some years translated as 'Fidelity, Immortality, Devotion, Amity, Comradeship.' These terms are interpreted by members of Fidac, Fidelity to one's country, otherwise devoted patriotism; Immortality, the immortal memory of those who gave up all at duty's call; Devotion, devoted aid to their widows and orphans; and to the wounded and sick; Amity or Friendship, to be extended to all who sympathise with the objects and aims of the Federation; Comradeship, indissoluble and everlasting among old soldiers who fought in the great conflict.

"These five letters," Colonel Abbott continues, "have been impressed on me during my visit to Australia—your devotion to King and Empire, the way you sing 'God Save the King,' the way you talk of 'Home,' the welcome and hospitality you give to the visitor from 'Home'; your magnificent memorials to the dead, your avenues of trees planted by loving hands in memory of the dear ones they have lost, your cemeteries, your ray of sunlight arranged to light up and shine on the slab of marble inscribed to their memory on Armistice Day; your federation and your branches all organised to help the wounded and the suffering; your Legacy Clubs organised to look after orphans and children of old soldiers, to get them jobs and to help them lead a healthy and respectable life. Your repatriation association, with the proud record of 40,000 houses built for old soldiers and given to them under the most generous and helpful terms of payment. Friendship extended to everyone worthy of it, and carrying with it the great aim of Fidac—Peace, Peace, Peace, and a chance for the rising generation to be spared the horrors their fathers have seen and suffered. And lastly, the bond of comradeship, which—cements together all ranks from field-marshal to private, and enables visitors from home to be sure of a hearty handshake and a welcome from any man wearing the badge of the R.S.S. I.L.A.

"I do not want to stress the subject of Fidac any longer. My job for the remaining years of my life, will always be, first, the British Legion, and secondly, that great association, the British Empire Service League—the proud combination of all the magnificent associations who fought in the Great War. Through the kindness of my dear friend, Captain Donald Simson, the hon. secretary of the British Empire Service League, indefatigable, hard-working, living and breathing for the good of the British Empire, I have been enabled to meet you all at Fremantle, Perth, Adelaide, Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, and Hobart, and to carry away with me an unforgettable memory.

"In my branch of the British Legion in Paris we have several Australians (two on my committee) and they are conspicuous for their activities and help. It has been our privilege in Paris to help and assist many of you—in repatriation, in tuberculous cases, and in financial help. How I appreciate those privileges since I have met and seen you!

"Good-bye! God bless you all!"

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Pensions Statistics

The Federal Secretary recently asked for and obtained from the Minister for Repatriation the following interesting figures affecting ex-servicemen throughout Australia:—3,323 ex-servicemen had their pensions reduced during the year ending June 30, 1932; 805 had their pensions cancelled during that period; 3,444 had increases in pensions; 520 were granted pensions; 634 pensions were restored, and death took place in 742 cases.

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An Inquiry

Can any reader supply or tell Mr. Charles Roney, of West Swan, via Guildford, with the words of a song the First Division boys used to sing at Mena, Egypt, 1915? Some of the words are:

"You don't know how much you have to know,
In order to know how little you know.
For the wise, they surmise,
But they never, never know.
The fool, as a rule, &c.

ALEX. HODD RECALLS THE DEATH OF A POPULAR STAFF OFFICER: AT ANZAC

Captain Onslow, General Birdwood's Aide-de-Camp, and a member of an old New South Wales family of soldiers, was a popular figure with the troops in the early part of the Peninsula campaign.

His tall figure, encased in a smart staff uniform, adorned with epaulettes or "pot cleaners," as the diggers called them, was always a welcome sight. Possessing the proverbial aristocratic "heah, heah, what?" style of speech, which, in some cases grated, only increased the regard held by all for Captain Onslow.

Sleeping outside his dugout one hot night, a stray shell came over and the Captain was killed outright, much to the sorrow of all.

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With the 28th Battalion
August 8 to 11, 1918

(By A. F. Walters)

Mr. Arthur F. Walters, writer of the article on the "Operations of the 28th Battalion," enlisted in this State, and after a period of training, entered the Officers' School, Duntroon. On gaining a commission he was posted to the 12th Reinforcements of the 28th Battalion, which left Australia on H.M.T. Aeneas (A.60), on April 17, 1916. Joining the 28th on September 9, 1917, he was appointed Signal Officer, and was later in charge of Headquarters Company.

In private life Mr. Walters is an officer of the Education Department, and is the present headmaster of the East Fremantle School. Of a retiring disposition, his hobbies are numerous, gardening being chief amongst them. He is also an enthusiastic member of the Committee of his Unit Association.

On August 8, the Seventh Brigade was between the road and railway running east from Villers-Bretonneux, with the 27th on the left, 28th in centre, and 26th on the right. The attack was of a type different from those of the previous year in the Ypres salient, for here, instead of mud and shell holes, there was firm ground hardly scarred by the sensitive "daisy-cutter" shells. Trenches were evidence for the first time, and our planes more numerous.

Near Warfussee-Abancourt strong concealed trenches with machine and field guns were encountered and captured after a stubborn resistance. For gallantry during this attack, Lieut. Gaby was awarded a posthumous V.C. The 28th manned these trenches while the troops of the 5th Division passed through and continued the attack. Cavalry also were seen in action by most of us for the first time. On the 9th, in the early afternoon the battalion moved forward in support, but met with heavy artillery fire and suffered casualties, including Captain McTaggart, who died of wounds.

When on open country about two miles East of Bayonvilliers a plane swooped down, machine-gunning the troops. As we were in open order there were very few casualties. About two miles farther on, after passing the huge railway gun and captured supply train, we dug in near three derelict tanks —one of which had its caterpillar belt damaged. Another had received a direct hit, at a few hundred yards, from a field gun which was concealed in a little orchard on the outskirts of Vauxvillers. The burning petrol and shells made the interior an inferno, incinerating the crew.

The Battalion Headquarters was in a hole about three feet deep in front of the battalion. On the night of the 9th, the enemy bombing planes made several visits, but inflicted no casualties.

On the 10th, the officers and N.C.O.'s went forward to the cliffs east of Framerville in preparation for the coming attack.

During the day a diversion was caused by one of our planes attacking a British sausage balloon which had been towed forward well in advance of the general line. The occupants of the balloon hopped over, and as they floated eastwards 'bets were freely made as to whether they would land in our lines or Fritz's.

On the night of the 10th, the bombing planes were again busy. We moved forward at about 2 a.m. and attacked at dawn. As no signs of occupation were visible on the 10th, it was expected that the attack would be a walk-over, but as soon as troops reached the top of the cliff vigorous machine gun-fire was encountered, Lieutenants Gaby and Loveday being among the killed.

At midnight on the 11th, we marched back to trenches near Harbonnieres, thus ending four memorable days.

G.S.M. writes—In the April issue of the LISTENING POST a report from Kentdale refers to a "dinkum" smoke signal, which was held before certain visitors returned to Perth. I am afraid that your correspondent has things a bit mixed. For instance, "The Gay Serenade" and "The Old Cod" were one and the same, and I cannot understand his innuendoes that a new secretary is wanted, because the secretary stuck to his job through thick and thin, and was there till the finish. In fact, I believe, it was only through the persuasive efforts of a kindly Canadian that the secretary was enticed home at all. If your correspondent is stating the truth, then perhaps the Canadian wasn't so very kindly in the end. It has been said also that the Canadian struggled manfully over hill and dale, through karri and jarrah, in order to be on time for the milking, and after a very short nap, he was awakened to find that the parcel he had so carefully guarded was empty. Still, it was a "dinkum" smoke, and a real "night."
A Glimpse of the "Army Med." at Anzac

(By Alex. Hood)

Swinging slowly out into mid-stream from the North Wharf, Fremantle, on New Year's Eve, 1914, H.M. Transport A.32 faced seaward and whirled a shrill farewell. The departure was strangely unobtrusive, and to members of "C" Section, 4th Field Ambulance, perhaps somewhat disappointing. Memories of the stirring wharf-side scenes witnessed at a previous farewell, stood out in sharp contrast. So unusual did it seem that one surviving member recently remarked that he has never seen any official record of "C" Section ever having left the State! It might have been, after all, an early indication of the quiet, yet splendidly effective and humane services rendered by the 4th F.A. and numerous similar units during four years of war. Work calling for iron nerve, wonderful stamina, and tender solicitude for the wounded.

EGYPT

To all A.M.C. men who had the pleasure (or otherwise) of training in Egypt, the experiences of members of the 4th F.A. will be familiar. Months of weary routine work under a blazing sun, and on burning sand, learning the art of mending and patching the soon-to-be victims of war—their cobbers, brothers perhaps.

DEPARTURE FROM LEMNOS

Lemnos was left behind on April 24 and a course set for Gallipoli. All thoughts were centred on the job ahead, and it came as a rude shock to members of "C" Section when they found their boat leaving the convey and heading back towards Lemnos. A suspected case of smallpox was the cause, and, like good troops, the language flowed freely, all thinking that the Peninsula would be captured before their return!

Having landed the patient, the transport steamed straight for the Dardanelles, and the troops were soon awakened by the terrific din of the warships' guns bombarding the Turkish forts. The Queen Elizabeth and many other ships, including French and Russian, took part in presenting a wonderful sight in the early dawn of the now historical April 25.

THE SPLENDID 29TH DIVISION

As the daylight increased the wonderful landing of the 29th Division could be seen, followed shortly after by boats returning laden with wounded.

This sequence of historical events was witnessed by members of "C" Section, before they eventually went ashore where the Australians had landed. Here their real work commenced. The rehearsals in Egypt were now a grim reality. War was revealed to them in all its hideousness. In restricted areas, under the crudest of conditions, these men of the A.M.C. carried out their gruesome yet merciful tasks. The stretcher-bearers were wonderful, bringing in their patients under great difficulties to the dressing stations on the beach, unfortunately in many cases only to see them killed while waiting for the naval pin-

nace to take them away.

At times in the middle of the night, a call would come to wade out chest-deep in water to bring ashore wounded patients who were wet through to the skin owing to the tow line of the pinnace breaking and the pontoons being blown back to the beach.

Among all the combatant units on Gallipoli, it is safe to say that none worked harder than the men who wore the Red Cross of the A.M.C.

All honour to them for their work on this and other fields of battle, work that surely brought to their minds such thoughts as quoted by Oscar Walters in "Shrapnel Green":

Do you remember on Shrapnel Green
On that far-off bitter November day,
When the snow lay thick, and the wind blew keen,
And the blanketed dead in a long row lay.
When your gaze went over the tideless sea,
Where rode the monitors, grey and grim,
The words you said when you turned to me,
With voice grown husky and eyes grown dim?
You watched for a moment a 'plane's swift climb,
And you said, as a great gun belched its flame.
"Surely to Jesus there'll be a time
When men won't come at this bloody game."

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E. H. BUSCOMBE, Secretary.
Iron in the Fire

We have been advised by Messrs. Angus and Robertson Ltd. that they will publish in July next Iron in the Fire, a war book by a Western Australian writer, E. Morrow. The author, who served with the 28th Battalion, is a member of the Press sub-branch of the R.S.I. We are indebted to the publishers' reader for the following comments on the book, which we will review in due course.

Iron in the Fire is a very human document. In no war book that I have read have the reactions of the average soldier to the war, the fighting, and the life generally, been so candidly and fully recorded as in this MS. Young, and unsophisticated to a degree, he wore his heart upon his sleeve when he turned to his diary or wrote home.

He was a brave and efficient N.C.O.—often one of the picked men for an important or extra dangerous job. One gets no references to the movements of troops or to the fighting of any units other than his own battalion. There are very few references to officers individually. But who wants, now, general accounts of the fighting on the Somme. Readers have had more than enough. They want something fresh. And Mr. Morrow offers it—especially in the later chapters. With an artlessness that is really art he gives picture after picture of life in the trenches, behind them, and on leave, that glow with life. And he does it by concentrating, often involuntarily, on little incidents and episodes that other writers think too trifling. The description (too long to quote) of life in the barn near Steenvoord, and the portrait of Bill the Jew, who had a great liking for pork, is almost a masterpiece. And the roll-call in the rain in the slimy farmyard outside the barn has one of those touches with which Mr. Morrow so often illumines a scene.

"Our Here's to our names were growled out as the Sergeant called them. I could see the inedible pencil blotting his paper as the rain pattered on. His lips moved in silent profanity."

"Iron in the Fire" is very quotable. I can't resist two quotations from many asking to be quoted. The boys had an opportunity to do a little fishing in the Somme. Morrow and two others did it from a boat. A chop on the bank, wanting to make a haul at once, flung a Mills bomb into the water.

"The resultant explosion brought no fish. It did, however, bring the fishermen a lot of abuse from us three. Harry was particularly angry. His smooth round face was red, and his eyes were flashing. At the moment of the explosion he had been deep in Hugo's French Grammar. He came dangerously near upsetting our boat as he stood up to say a few hard words to the man on the bank.

"Who do you think you are?" he asked, sarcastically. "Do you think you are Jesus Christ or Saint Peter that you should be fishing for men with Mills bombs?"

And one of the most poignant incidents I have read in any war book. Following a heavy barrage in an attack on the German trench:

"A boy, about eighteen years old, was walking a few yards from me. His rifle was held in front of him, the side of the stock resting against his hip. He walked with jerking steps, and his head continually turned from side to side. The strain became too great for him.

"Come on," he shouted, and waved his rifle. 'You square-headed — You can't hit the earth.'

"A few minutes later he dropped into a trench, and I walked along the top. He peered into dug-outs as he walked along. Rounding a corner he came face to face with another boy, a German. I expected the German lad to put up his hands in the usual style, but the two of them just stood there fingering their rifles. Just two boys gazing curiously at each other. Child gazing at child. Even as a shy smile broke on the German's face, the other lad fired.

"The stricken lad sank slowly to the ground without a sound, and the other watched him without a word. Suddenly he dropped his rifle with a horrified cry, that rings in my ears when I think of it now. He sat down heavily on the side of the trench, and sobbed convulsively in an agony of contrition. I jumped into the trench and examined the fallen boy. He was quite dead."

"Iron in the Fire" is well written but diffuse. It is a surprisingly vivid, if unconscious, self-portrait; one shy and naive, but observant; honourable, sensitive and compassionate; a brave soldier and a faithful friend. There is much latest humour in the MS. His and Harry Allen's adventures in search of feminine companionship will bring smiles to all who read them—and all can be read aloud in any company.
Diggers will be sorry to hear that Arthur Nugent is in hospital suffering from enteric fever and it will be several weeks before he is able to chase the dugs.

Last month Billy Clowes visited Albany and brought novelties in the shape of a miniature movies and a receiving set. The movie certainly astonished the natives. Billy later was sorry he did not accept the Marquis’s invitation to Torbay. Instead, he went fishing on the Avbina to Eclipse Island. He caught no fish, but the fish had the time of their young lives.

Two good old soldiers met for the first time at the South Africans’ Re-union. They were Warrant Officer “Bill” Smith, who recently retired from the Australian Instructional Corps, and Tom Millar, formerly Seaforth Highlanders, and now of the Western Australian Police Force. Both these youngsters served through the Athera and Omdurman Campaigns.

Another good 14th Hussar who was also a member of the A.I.F. is genial Fred White, of Carlisle. Fred, who, like most of us fellows that feel the responsibilities of middle age, is putting on weight, and is now more interested in buses than horses. Readers will note we spell “buses” with one “s,” otherwise Fred might be sending us lawyer’s letters, for “buses” with two “s”es is an old English word for kisses. Incidentally, Fred is still the beau sabreur. He is one of the few men who, in this age of clean-shaven rough-heawn faces, can wear a cavalry moustache gracefully.

Fred Reeves, who matronized on H.M. A.S. Australia during the Big Stoush, has responded nobly to Lord Nelson’s famous signal. On Anzac Day he added two wee W. R. E. N. S. to his ration strength. His R.S.L. comrades wish Fred, his good wife and the twins the best of luck, and this applies to the other members of his family. Twins on Anzac Day! Thank God we’ve got a Navy!

The American humorist, Mark Twain, once wrote to a newspaper editor in these terms: “Sir, the report of my death which appeared in your columns on such-and-such a date has been grossly exaggerated.” Belated sympathy with Mark Twain must have been felt during the month by that good old sweat, Ted Parsonage, of the Mundaring sub-branch, who was until a few years ago honorary lieutenant on the strength of the Australian Instructional Corps at Francis Street. According to our Mundaring correspondent, recently a communication was made concerning this officer to local headquarters. The reply gave particulars of Ted’s long and varied service and contained the astounding “record” of his “decease.” George Simcock, of the sub-branch, was detailed to convey the information and break it as gently as possible to the “corpse.” Ted and Simmy, unless rumour lies, immediately held an inquest, viewing the matter through the inversion of glasses, and the finding, next morning, was a number of dead marines. Ted Parsonage, by the way, soldiered with Charles O’Malley’s Own, the 14th Hussars, before he came from India to join the Australian service, and was a member of the A.I.F. during that little unpleasantness we had with Fritz.

We regret to have to report that Lieutenant-Colonel Arthur Sweetapple is again laid up by his war disabilities. Arthur has been ordered complete rest for a few months.

Doctor Jim Bentley has also been far from well of late, and is taking leave from his strenuous duties in order to recuperate.

A well-known doctor in Colonel D. M. McWhaë missed, for the first time since they were commenced, the Anzac parade in Perth. He was ill with influenza. He was about a few days later, after having, we presume, taken a few doses of his own medicine.

Tenth Light horsemen will regret to learn that the genial and popular Jimmy Taylor, of Elder, Smith & Co., is a patient in Ward XI. Jimmy, who was admitted to hospital in a serious state of health as the result of wounds received in the Jordan Valley campaign, is now mending slowly and is able to receive visitors. A patient sufferer since his return from the war, Jimmy has ever carried on smilingly, in spite of his severe disabilities.

It is with great regret that we report the death of Lieutenant-Colonel Frank McLean, M.C. “Sandy,” as he was affectionately known to diggers of the 28th Battalion, served in France, where he was for a time adjutant of the 28th, and returned from active service wearing a captain’s stars and the Military Cross. He continued to serve with the militia, rising to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel and the command of the Young 28th. Years of suffering from his war disabilities did not impair his naturally cheerful disposition. Sandy eventually went down a few days after Anzac Day, and passed away in the Repatriation Ward on May 5. Always kindly disposed to his comrades and loved by his friends, Sandy will be greatly missed in soldier circles. For years past he has been one of the marshals of the Anzac day parade. The deepest sympathy of the members of the R.S.L. goes out to his widow and two daughters in their bereavement.

Major C. W. C. Marr, M.C., Minister for Health and Repatriation, and a host of other things, was a busy man during his flying visit to Perth. Though here primarily in connection with the forthcoming visit of the Duke of Gloucester, the Minister managed to find time to re-
Tom Towers is a veteran of three wars. He was with the Americans in Cuba, in 1898, with Western Australian Bushmen in the last Boer War, and with the 28th Battalion in the Great War.

George W. Mann, who has been Secretary of the Kellrberrin Sub-branch for many years, has resigned this position, having been appointed manager of the Pithara Co-operative Coy. George has attended many State Congresses, and is looked upon as one of the stalwarts of the League.

Early in the month, most of us rejoiced to read in the daily papers that Sir William Birdwood will shortly pay another visit to Western Australia. Needless to say, our old commander is assured of a warm welcome from all ranks, as well as from the general public. Long life and a speedy return to his former robust health, is what every digger wishes "Birdie."

Tom Stenn, of Narrogin, was in Perth during the school holidays. fit and genial as of yore. At Narrogin, as in Beverley and York, he has linked up with the local sub-branch. Tom's Anzac Day speech in York a few years ago was a masterpiece, which will always be remembered in League circles. In conversation with the city bloods, Tom spoke very highly of that other good stalwart, Tom Hogg, Narrogin's enterprising secretary, and mentioned one or two little projects he has in hand for the mutual benefit of sub-branch and League. The Toms and the Poms are certainly pulling their weight in the cause of the ex-service man.

Another digger-pedagogue, Tom Towers, brought his hearty laugh all the way from Dumbleyung to the big wicked city. In his time, Tom has been a cricketer and footballer of no mean tonnage, and his son accompanied the last "Waratahs" team of ruggerites to the Old Country.

To Publicity Officers

You will greatly expedite the work of publishing the LISTENING Post if you will send us clearly typed or written copy. In future, we intend to take no notice of reports in pencil, nor long cuttings from country newspapers. While we are always glad to receive and publish your reports, we have no time to re-write them for you.
Training the Tenth
And Other Light Horse Vignettes
(By Lieut.-Colonel A. H. Sweetapple)

Lieutenant-Colonel Arthur Sweetapple joined the old 18th Light Horse twenty-five years ago as a Colt machine gunner. Later on he was the sergeant of the pom-pom section of the unit. When, under the reconstruction scheme of 1911, the 18th became the 21st Light Horse, he was made orderly-room sergeant. He joined the 21st Light Horse on October 4, 1914, as a trooper, and left Australia as a sergeant. The end of the war found him a captain, and he finished his service on the active list, after the war, as Lieutenant-Colonel, commanding the 10th Light Horse, as the home service regiment had become under the post-war establishment. Thus he has held every regimental rank except that of lance-corporal. An ardent horse-lover, he is keenly interested in hunting, and plays tennis in his spare time. A member of the Perth Legacy Club, he is ever a silent worker on the diggers' behalf, and as business sales manager of the Midland Railway Company, he has helped dozens of A.I.F. men to secure good blocks.

Colonel Sweetapple, who came to Perth thirty-eight years ago, was educated in Melbourne and in Perib.

Years are passing rapidly, but time does not efface the memory of those four years of 1914-1918. As Anzac Day approaches, incidents without number crowd one's mind in the quiet of the home after the day's work is done—thoughts of 1914, of medical examination and the entry into camp; dismounted drill and rifle exercises interspersed with fatigue duties—and, each day, the careful routine of stables, with day and night picket duty; then mounted drill and the issue of equipment which made one feel something like a light-horseman. One remembers the squadron kitchen, where meals were cooked for the whole crowd and one man in each troop of 30 received the anticipated relish. All this formed part of the new life in which a man found himself.

Intensive training at Guildford followed, and then the trek to Rockingham to await embarkation. The horses, however, did not like the idea of leaving their own country, and frequently gave trouble by stampeding from the few men who remained in charge while the rest were away on final leave. The day arrived when we bade "Good-bye" to the West, and with our horses we set out for Port Suez, via Colombo. It was not a bad trip. There were the usual shipboard duties, short leave at Colombo (which some of theknuts took without pass)—and then, Cairo. What a place it was! Its attractions were many, and in some parts, delightful. Camped beside the age-old pyramids, we commenced training in earnest. The infantry left for an unknown destination. The light horse followed without their horses, but with an improvised kit, the old rucksack, which will not easily be forgotten.

At Gallipoli the infantry made history. The first night we were on the Peninsula, we camped on the side of a hill near the beach. Next morning occurred the march up Shrapnel Gully. Soon we took our place in the trenches. Quinn's Post, Pope's Hill, No 1. Outpost, Walker's Ridge, Canterbury Slope, and Hill 60 are some of the places where we left so many of our great fellows. The evacuation followed in December, over to Lemnos and back to Helipolis, via Cairo, and to our horses. In the meantime a composite mounted brigade had taken some of our best steeds on a jaunt against the Senussi. Remounts were soon procured, but the loss of some of our own old horses was not easily forgiven.

After intensive mounted training the first move of the "Desert Campaign" was commenced. The Canal was crossed at Kantara, and very soon the infantrymen were withdrawn and sent to France. Open warfare was soon started against the Turks, who had made a wonderful crossing over the desert through Palestine and Sinai to the Canal. Twelve months of steady advance, with many stunts crammed full of interest, many casualties and deaths, hardship, heat, disease, and water shortage, saw the mounted force 100 miles across the desert at El Arish. One more engagement drove the Turks from Sinai and into their own territory. Up to this time our warfare had been purely mounted work. We did not have one reverse, whether the fight was divisional, brigade, regimental, a squadron, or a private troop scrap with "Jacko," although several were a touch and go. Then the infantry and artillery poured into Palestine, and the magnitude of the fights on that front developed out of all knowledge. The combined forces took two severe defeats in the 1st and 2nd Gaza stunts in rather quick succession.

General Allenby then took command, and the combined forces went from one success to another, finally clearing the Holy Land right up through Jerusalem, down into the Jordan Valley, across the...
Judean Hills to Es Salt and Amman, back to the Valley, then, when the inland coast, the mounted units poired through fantry cut the Turkish line near the the gap. A couple of hundred miles were covered before Aleppo was reached, by which time the main Turkish army had been captured and the campaign finished just before the Armistice was signed on the Western Front.

My mind goes back to the many and varied fights which occupied the mounted man's attention—sometimes dismounted, again riding at the occupied Turkish trenches with only the bayonet in his hand, later armed with sword; long patrols with very little water, and those long night rides. The stunt at "Magdahaba" as a typical example comes to mind. We set out at dusk, having hidden in the large date oasis while the Turkish planes were overhead. The enemy air patrols had gone and reported all clear for at least 40 miles. We mounted and the regiments joined their brigades at the starting point. Brigades met their divisions, &c., we rode right through the night with ten-minute halts each hour. I will never forget those night rides, they tested a man's stamina to the utmost. Men fell asleep swayed from side to side in their saddles, and, particularly when the halts were called, men were asleep as soon as the ground was touched. Many a man have I "quietly" kicked in the ribs to waken him when the order to mount was given. Finally, at daybreak we arrived at a destination 40 to 50 miles from our base. The advance patrols were in touch with the enemy outposts (which were scuppered or perhaps captured) to show us the best way in. Our mobile artillery was in action, Jacko could be seen running to man his redoubts. Sometimes we were dismounted, then the horses were brought up. We mounted and changed position many times, detachments being sent in all directions to cut off the retreating Turks. Some of the trenches were charged mounted. The day wore on, and it looked as if "Jacko" would hold out until sunset. We had to win or get out. Water was needed, and the distance from the base necessitated a victory. A final drive and the position was secured. Usually a thousand or two prisoners were captured on a stunt like this as well as guns, ammunition, &c. Prisoners were collected and we started back. No tucker or water was thought of during the preceding night and day, and not until the following day did we get something in the shape of hot stew to cheer our innards. Our casualties were surprisingly light on these occasions, but the wounded who were brought back, one each side of a camel or drawn along by a horse attached to a piece of turned up sheet iron, or even in the horse-drawn waggons over the sand dunes, had a journey to remember for the rest of their lives.

Time went on and stunts were repeated, but eventually some of us were left to bid that age-old country adieu, and here again we live to remember our pals who did not return.

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**The Fighting Cameliers**

(Reviewed by "CAMELERS")

As a member of No. 1 Company of the Imperial Camel Corps from its formation until it was disbanded, I was particularly interested in reading "The Fighting Cameliers" by Frank Reid, just published by Angus & Robertson Ltd. Frank Reid was known to us in the I.C.G. as "Bill Bowyang." He was a hard-case chap from Queensland, and contributed regularly to *The Cooee* and other publications of the Egypt and Palestine front.

Little has been written about this strange fighting unit. Sixteen years ago Major Oliver Hogue ("Trooper Bluegum"), a brilliant Sydney journalist and splendid soldier, wrote a book called "The Cameliers." It was published early in 1919, just after Major Hogue's death in London.

Now comes Reid's "Fighting Cameliers."

The first four companies of this unit was formed at Abbassia, just after Gallipoli, being made up of men from nearly all the A.I.F. units in Egypt. It was commanded by Major (later General) C. L. Smith, V.C., M.C., who had had a distinguished war record, and it was then called the Australian Camel Corps.

These four companies, after a few month's training, were sent to the Libyan Desert to fight the fanatic Sem_follow tribes who were threatening middle and upper Egypt. After five or six most interesting months there they were transferred to the Sinai front, and were formed into No. 1 Battalion. Later three other battalions were formed and the brigade was perhaps the most cosmopolitan of the war. It consisted of fair skinned and helmeted English Tommies, brown, grave-faced, turbaned Sikhs of the Hong Kong and Singapore battery,
and care-free, irreverent, felt-hatted New Zealanders and Australians.

The camel was, and is a much abused animal, but when I recall the many long, trying treks wherein he has carried me, I take off my hat to the ugly, ungracefully, smellful creature. My beast often carried me for nine days without a drink, over dry sand, with the glass registering .120 in the shade, and carrying his own and my provisions.

Frank Reid traces the movements of the brigade from Romati through El Arish, Magdaba, Rafa, the tragedy of the Gaza battles, where so many of its members fell. Then on with Allenby's victorious army through Beersheba, Bethlehem, Jerusalem, then to Jerico in the Jordan Valley, and up the rain sodden mountains of Moab on the unhappy, slipping, sliding beasts, the fighting at Amman, and the blowing up of a section of the railway. He recalls the terrible journey back through Es Salt to the Jordan, the heat, the flies, the snakes and scorpions, dust, fighting and malaria of the valley. Then the journey across the Judean hills to Ludd, where the brigade was disbanded as such, the Australians being issued with horses and swords and finishing up as the 5th Light Horse Brigade.

The story is pleasantly interspersed with personal reminiscences of friends of the author and with many humorous interludes. There are numerous minor inaccuracies, such as when privates are called troopers. There were no troopers in the I.C.C.

The story of this British "Foreign Legion" is well worth telling, and speaking generally, Frank Reid has told the story moderately well. Being largely a personal narrative, and, consequently not being complete, the book cannot be looked upon as a history, and I hope that some able writer will take up this task, before it is too late to obtain reliable information from the many cameliers scattered over the world to-day.

(Our copy from the publishers. Price, 6/-.)

A very good attendance of the members of the Mt. Lawley and North Perth Sub-branches at the afternoon parade to the monument at Mt. Lawley, was held on Anzac Day. The Rev. Mr. Hocking led the parade in prayer, and the North Perth President addressed the gathering, which included a very good gathering of citizens.

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May 18, 1934

Varia

The Trustees of the R.S.L. Relief Fund have supplied the following statement for April, 1934. The number of applications received were A.I.F., 79; Imperial, 50; total, 129. Altogether 18 applications were declined, of which 12 were A.I.F. and six Imperial. Of the 111 applications approved, 67 were A.I.F., and 44 Imperial. The amounts disbursed for amelioration purposes were A.I.F., £71/9/2; Imperial, £33/18/7, making a total of £107/7/9. The number of R.S.L. members assisted were A.I.F. 10, Imperial 10; non-members of the R.S.L., A.I.F. 50, Imperial 29; A.I.F. widows and dependents 7, Imperial 5. Total 111. During the month refunds were received to the extent of £2/8/5 from the Perth Sub-branch, and five shillings from an individual ex-service man. In addition to the £107/7/9 disbursed in individual cases, donations of £14/13/- (Kalgoorlie Sub-branch), £5 (Greenbushes Sub-branch), and £23/9/6 (Women's Auxiliary) were given. Thus the total expenditure for the month was £150/10/3.

North Perth diggers made a wonderful job of the cricket pitch at Leeming. Apart from the good workmanship, the spirit that inspired the effort, that of rendering personal service to make happier the lot of less fortunate comrades, is in accordance with the best traditions of the R.S.L. Prominent members (physically as well as socially) of the North Perth Sub-branch gallantly shed their coats and donned bowysangs in the good cause. One of those ruddy sprites who invariably invade the office to tell us a new one, just as we are busy wrestling with final proofs, has suggested that North Perth might run a "bow window" competition for the funds of Anzac House. We do not know how this will appeal to the "prominent" members of North Perth, but, to us as a newspaper, it does seem a pity to see such bulging expenses going to waste. (Who's trying to make a pun?) Surely some of it could be let for advertising purposes.

One doubts whether many ex-service men will be in agreement with the sermons preached in city and suburban churches on the Sunday before Anzac Day. It struck us that the tone was altogether too apologetic. As men who served in the Great War, we have nothing to apologise for in regard to our service, nor in commemorating Anzac Day, nor in the way it is commemorated. The huge attendances each year indicate that the general public is also of this opinion. Why, then, the veiled apologies, as though we had done something shameful in rendering personal service, or were we doing something dreadful in commemorating our fallen comrades? The whole dreary business savours of pandering to persons of doubtful courage and loyalty, beings who do not matter one iota in our scheme of things.

Two letters published in The West Australian during Anzac week, draw attention to acts of juvenile hooliganism at the Dawn and Esplanade ceremonies. The actions complained of would appear to have been on the outskirts of the crowd. They may have half their source only in juvenile-brainlessness and have been without any real significance. But the desecration of the Brisbane War Memorial with anti-war platitudes is another matter. With the measures taken...
It was a returned cot-case who gave this new twist to an old song:
       My analyse over the ocean,
       My analyse over the sea;
       Oh, who will go over the ocean
And bring back my anatomy.

It is claimed on behalf of the Royal Guernsey-Militia that it is the oldest military organisation. It was formed in A.D. 347 to resist the attacks of the Romans, who subsequently conquered the island.

When did soldiers first wear wristlet watches on service? The practice antedates the Great War by a whole generation. Major-General Sir Frederick Robb states that the first example he ever saw was in April, 1887, and was worn by Captain King, 14th Hussars. It was just an ordinary watch with a strap improvised by a saddler, who told the General that this method of wearing a watch was introduced by the officer of the 13th Hussars. Captain McLaren, 13th Hussars (afterwards A.D.C. to Sir Baker Russell) corroborated this statement, and added that the watches of his regiment had all been obtained from a firm in Leeds.

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Old South Africans

Comradeship and good humour were the order of the evening at the re-union of the South African and Imperial Veterans' Association in the Institute on May 14. The monthly meeting, which came first, disposed of formal business and a progress report on a matter connected with the bands on Anzac Day. Then followed the annual general meeting. These old soldiers do things well, for business was expedited by the motion, carried unanimously, that all the outgoing office-bearers be re-elected. These are: Patron, Canon E. M. Collick; General President, Brigadier-General Bessell-Browne; President, Lieutenant E. G. Pretty; Secretary, Mr. Alma Grey; Captain Ochiltree, Mr. Fred Bateson, and Mr. E. Schroeder (late President of the Kalgoorlie Branch) were elected to the Memorial Committee. A letter from the President, Mr. Pretty, explaining his unavoidable absence because of having to make a business trip into the country was regretfully received. The official business was followed by a concert, for which Sergeant-Major John Wood proved an extremely capable master of ceremonies. The performers were Captain C. R. Collins, and Messrs. W. Barnard, E. Burnett, C. G. Dudley, R. Rollings, and J. Ash. The music of Cook's Band was also greatly appreciated.

“A TRUE ONE”

A certain medico, well known on the Peninsula, was very proud of his eyesight. It was keen—and his friends were not allowed to forget the fact.

Came a digger one day with ear trouble. The keen-sighted medico reached for a small telescopic examining instrument, placed it in the affected ear, and searched for germs—or other things.


As the Digger left, a fellow advocate of number nines, strolled casually in and inquired if the instrument located any trouble in the patient's ear.

"Yes," said the keen-sighted one. "I saw a lot of discharge and sent the man for treatment."

"You've got good eyesight, haven't you?"

"Yes"—proudly—"pretty good."

"Rather wonderful eyesight, eh?"

"Yes, I might even say wonderful."

"In fact, you've got marvellous eyesight."

"Yes, if you like, but why—"

"Oh nothing, only just before you examined that digger I filled up the hole in the instrument with cotton wool."

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Little Chat

A TALE OF HIGH LIFE
(By S.W.H., in The Yandoo of 1/9/17)

Oh, when you're tired and full of sleep,
And long to sink in slumber deep;
Remove your tunic, pr'aps your "stripes,"
And wrap your blanket round your sides.
'Tis then, my boys, they set to work;
And ne'er a "chat" was born to shirk;
They seek all ticklish spots of skin,
And irritate from toe to chin.
They creep, by ones, around your back,
They dream they're on a cycling track;
A crawler stops to kiss and woo—
You quake and shudder, through and through.

The hours go by; you only doze,
You seem engulfed in all the woes
Of all mankind; you scratch and pitch,
And beg a pat to rub your itch.
Unrested, dull morn comes at last,
You thankful that the dark is past,
Then slink away where all is still,
Unrobe yourself and start to kill,
You search your tunic, pants and shirt,
And marvel that such specks can hurt;
Determined-like, you search your hat,
And, shivering, chase the wily chat.
A knavish chap observes you "stark,"
And sneaks along to have a lark;
And fellows laugh "That's not a dud,"
And o'er your back explodes the mud.
You turn and smile a sickly smile,
Yet keep on "searchin'" all the while;
With nettles armed, some "creatures" rush
And stain your skin a crimson blush.
Some creosole you then purloin,
And wash each seam and shelter ring join;
At last, you cry, "They're done! By gad,"
But nightfall comes—life's just as sad.
Alas, from chats you're never free—
They cling like Fate or Destiny;
But Peace and Change will come some day—
And jolly soon, we hope and pray.

General ( inspecting the platoon): "Well, Sergeant, are these men well trained?"
Sergeant: "Yes, sir. All except one."
General: "What's wrong with him? Can't he form fours?"
Sergeant: "No, sir. And he can't slope arms, and he can't keep in step."
General: "All right, we'll give him a commission."
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Mr. Hammond has given us the story of the South-West Australian aborigines. He has had long experience of the aborigines of whom he writes, having been in close contact with them since the early sixties. "A highly readable little book of 84 pages, which is illustrated with diagrams and photographs."

Price 2/6, or 2/6 post free.
Born Abroad
The Fifty-First Battalion
(By Roy Brown)

Roy Brown, now president of the 51st Battalion Association, was an original member of the 11th Battalion. He took part in the Landing, and was subsequently wounded. Drafted to the 51st, when it was formed in Egypt, he went to France with the new unit, was wounded at Mouquet Farm, in 1916, and was promoted to commissioned rank on rejoining the battalion from hospital. He was again wounded at Passchendaele in 1917, and at Villers-Bretonneux in 1918. During his service in the field he was for periods Battalion Intelligence Officer and Brigade Intelligence Officer. He has occupied the chair at the annual battalion reunions for thirteen years in succession.

The 51st Battalion shares with the 14th, 28th, and 44th Battalions the honour of being purely West Australian, but unlike those other units, it was formed and trained in Egypt, and its Mother State knew it not while it was in being.

Under the present defence scheme, the 51st Battalion of the Militia Forces is allotted to Tasmania, so that there is practically no chance of the traditions of the famous old battalion being handed on in this State.

When, in the Egyptian winter (March, 1916), the order came to form the 4th Division, the 11th Battalion was halved into odd and even sections, and the 51st was born. The members of the new unit did not appreciate the change, and were anything but pleased at the separation from mates with whom they had formed their comradeship in the stress of battle. It meant leaving an original battalion with a substantial war record to join a unit without tradition or history. The few subsequent years, however, were soon to provide the new battalion with a magnificent record of feats, victories, and glorious battles seldom equaled for their individual and collective examples of courage, daring, and devotion to duty in the face of almost every possible obstacle.

The Battalion had its baptism of fire in Fleur-Baix trenches. Then came a set-back at Mouquet Farm, where the 51st was almost annihilated. In September, 1916; a mere handful of the Battalion found its way out of the Mouquet Farm battle, but it was never after checked nor repulsed by the enemy in any of its subsequent engagements, which included such memorable victories as Noviuel, Ploegsteert, Messines, Zonnebeke, Passchendaele, and that terrible struggle at Villers-Bretonneux, when the enemy forces practically had the town of Amiens in their grasp.

Through all these strenuous times the morale of this Battalion was a wonderful tribute to the men who comprised it, and visitors to the annual re-union conducted by the Battalion's Association all agree that the spirit of comradeship that existed on service abroad, still lives today.

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These Last Few Years ... .

These last few years have, in a marked or lesser degree, proved to all the wisdom of making some provision for the future. All of us have experienced the unexpected financial calls of everyday life, and, while it is impossible to gauge accurately the needs of the future, it is possible to provide for them.

A Savings Account costs nothing to open and can be opened nearly anywhere in Australia. With it and the regular saving of money, however small the amounts, adequate provision for the unexpected calls will be made.
General Bessell-Browne vouches for this one. A motorist crossing the Nullarbor Plain met a swagman who had been out of touch with civilisation for several years.

"Is the war over yet?" the swagman asked.

"Oh, yes," was the reply. "It ended some years ago."

"Who won?"

"We did. The good old British Empire always wins."

"Darned glad to hear it," commented the swagman. "I never did have any time for them Boers."

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**State Executive Meetings**

**MAY 9, 1934**

At this meeting there were present Messrs. Yeates, Riley, Anderson, Collett, Philp, Freedman, Watt, Hunt, Pady, Aberle, McDowell, Margolin, Lovell, Collins, Ross, Mellor, Wilkins, Bryan, and Wells. Leave of absence was granted to Messrs. Olden, Panton, Denton, Edmunds, Lamb, and Warner. On account of Mr. Farquharson’s absence, the motion concerning the financial members was deferred.

**Condolence.**—Delegates stood while passing the State President’s motion for a vote of condolence with the wife and family of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Frank McLean, M.C.

**S.S.I.—A report on the Sons of Soldiers League**

was presented by Rabbi Freedman. On the motion of Colonel Collett and Mr. Philp, it was decided to defer consideration of the report until copies of it had been made available for all delegates.

**Empire and Local Trading.**—On behalf of the Empire and Local Trading Committee, Mr. Water reported progress in connection with the Empire Shopping Week campaign, which will commence on June 18 and end on May 21. Many public sub-branches have agreed to hold local exhibitions, and it is expected that His Excellency the Governor-General will make the opening speech to be broadcast through the national network. The report was received.

**Land Committee.**—The Land Committee’s report referred to the suggested control of primary products; comprehensive insurance; and threatened dispossession. The report was received.

No. 4 D.C.—In reply to resolution passed at a meeting of the No. 4 D.C., held on March 17, and forwarded to the State Executive as recommendations, the State Secretary was instructed to inform the District Committee of the action already taken to secure liaison with ex-service Members of Parliament.

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Sub-Branch Notes

COLLIE

Anzac Day was a great day for the Collie Sub-branch. For the first time a Dawn Service was held and conducted entirely by the sub-branch. Some 50 diggers fell in on parade outside the Soldiers’ Hall at 5.45 a.m. and marched to the Soldiers’ Park where the ceremony was held. A good crowd of civilians also gathered to witness the ceremony. In previous years the Dawn Service has been conducted in the Anglican Church. The change to the park was very much appreciated. There being no artillery in Collie, the salute was fired by a squad with blank cartridges. At 11 a.m. the usual commemoration service was held. The returned soldiers fell in outside the Soldiers’ Hall, headed by the Collie Municipal Band, Boy Scouts and Girl Guides, marched through the town to the park, and a record attendance of civilians and returned soldiers took part in the ceremony. The attendance is getting larger each year. At 1 p.m. all the visitors from the outlying districts, some 200 people, sat down to the afternoon tea provided by the sub-branch before proceeding to their homes. This is much appreciated by our visitors, one of them being Mr. J. Prowse, S.F.H.R., who came over from Donnybrook. Mr. Prowse, unfortunately, is not as frequent a visitor as he used to be.

A sub-branch of the S.S.L. has been formed. For that purpose a picnic was held at Wellingdon Dam, some 25 miles away, and all were transported by charabanc and cars. Unfortunately the day turned out wet, and we had to return before our appointed time and finish it off in the hall, some eighty children attended and had a jolly good time.

The training of the boys has been placed in the very capable hands of Mr. R. Morrison, who has had very extensive experience with boys’ brigades, etc., in England, before becoming a regular in the Imperial, and now being on the reserve of officers list.

A report was submitted on the returned soldier inmates of the local hospital and retirement homes. The sub-branch, besides having their regular visiting committee, are notified as well by the matron.

TINGLEDALE-HAZELWOOD

A commemoration service was held at 10 a.m. on Anzac Day, at the meeting house of the sub-branch, conducted by Mr. W. J. Lake, Head Teacher of the Tingledale State School. Mr. Pyle, President of the sub-branch, presided, and sounded the “Last Post” and “Revelle.” Forty persons attended, some of whom travelled fourteen miles from Normalup.

Of the 100 people present, only two saw service at Gallipoli, Mr. Pyle, Border Regiment, 29th Division, and Mr. Goodison, 28th Battalion, A.I.F. This was the first Anzac Day commemoration service held by the sub-branch.

A smoke social, where members and friends attended, was held on April 27. Musical items were rendered by Mears, Hunter, Tindale, Courtney, Tennant, Burton, and Sullivan. Community singing and tales also added to the evening’s enjoyment.

GOOMALLING

The annual reunion was held on April 23, and between twenty and thirty returned men attended the dinner at the Goomalling Hotel. We were particularly pleased to have visitors from Northam and Dowerin, and are extremely grateful for being able to enjoy our socials along with our musical talent, “Carly” and Allen Shilling presenting a masterpiece as a grand finale.

Anzac Day was commemorated in the usual manner by holding a service in the Memorial Hall. About 100 people were present, but we would have liked to have seen more returned men on parade. The service was carried out on the same lines as that held at the Esplanade, and the sub-branch had the assistance of Revs. Arblassler (C. of E.), and O’Rourke (Methodist). The President (Mr. Ros) delivered a very able address.

The “Last Post” and “Revelle” were sounded by Mr. Jack Waterhouse, and during the service a wreath was placed on the Honour Board.

Unfortunately matters in connection with the ride range are in abeyance. Mr. Abjornson (Inspector of Rangers) surveyed a very fine site, but we regret to state that a hitch occurred in regard to the lease of the land in question. However, the president has been doing a bit of scouting, and we are hopeful of gaining another suitable site in the near future.

Goomalling diggers have been keeping the stork busy of late. Vice-president Jack Waterhouse entertained the bird, and, not to be beaten, "Teddy" has rounded off a busy month with the advent of another little "digger."

"Spackie," of the King’s Navy, is highly entertaining at meetings, and is ably assisted by "Jock." Jack Mason can always be relied upon to help the harmony along at any of our gatherings when singer’s are needed, and is a good rival to "Spackie" when the talk one is being told.

KULIN

The Anzac Day parade in Kuln was attended by over forty returned soldiers. Captain Tumber took charge of the parade, which moved off from the meeting room (kindly lent to the sub-branch by old Dave), and marched to the Memorial Hall in fine style, where the service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Thrum, whose address was ably supported by the vice-chairman of the Road Board, Mr. R. McInnes, and the past president, Mr. W. Dick.

At the annual general meeting, Mr. D. Honey was elected President for the ensuing year. Mr. C. W. Edwicd, Treasurer; Mr. Tumber, re-elected.
May 18, 1934

The Listening Post

Secretary, and Messrs. F. G. Taylor, P. Meikle, and H. Evans, Vice-Presidents. It was decided to hold a re-union on August 8, 1934, in conjunction with other sub-branches close at hand. The sub-branch is endeavouring to raise funds to erect its own building, as at present we have to rely on old Dave, our newly-appointed President, for the use of his office.

The sub-branch is responsible for a rifle range in the district. The Inspector of Rifle Ranges visited Kuln last week and pegged out the site. The work is to be completed by June 1. The Rifle Club will hold its first meeting on Friday, May 27, 1934. Some of the old diggers are very anxious to see their hands on the rifle—again, especially old Mike of the 16th. By the way, he has never found his lamb yet!

YEALERING

On April 13, the annual re-union, which took the form of a smoke social, was held. Unfortunately, a large number of visitors failed to answer the "roll call," when, at 8 p.m., President C. L. Elsegood mustered his contingent at the "hopping-off" tapes!

Nevertheless, the shortage of numbers from war was offset by the enthusiasm of those who faced the rain and shell and held! Our President cordially welcomed the State President and Secretary. He stressed the appreciation of the work performed by the Executive, and emphasised the value of the inspiration derived from such delegations.

Mr. Yeates outlined the organisation of the State Executive, and detailed the ramifications of each sub-committee. He urged all troops to fall in behind the badge, and demonstrated that the League did its utmost for ex-Imperialists as well as ex-A.F. soldiers of the A.I.F.

Mr. Yeates' address was followed with earnest attention, and at the conclusion was received with loud applause.

The State Secretary, Mr. Benson, dealt with an outline of the League’s progress, big current movements, such as Anzac House, Anzac Day, the development of the S.S.I., etc.

Dave’s yarrrs were at least a "couple up" on most rivals, but the State President held his own in this department.

At 3.30 p.m. on Anzac Day, thirty returned soldiers paraded to attend the annual service conducted by President C. L. Elsegood, who was assisted by the Black Watchman, the Rev. Clark-Blanch. The troops were 80 per cent. full strength. About two hundred people from all parts of the district attended the service in homage to those who are in "some corner of a foreign field." In his stirring address the President appealed to all to play the game by those returned men suffering from war disabilities of any kind. He outlined the high-points of the A.I.F. campaigns in all theatres, demonstrating the self-sacrifice, courage, endurance and co-operation displayed, and showed how this spirit was a present-day necessity. Whilst deprecating war in itself, which is ghastly, he showed that unadulterated courage and selflessness should receive the unstinted admiration and thanks of all. Though specially an Australian and New Zealand Day, Mr. Elsegood pointed out that the sentiments expressed on Anzac Day applied to all British and Allied Forces in all theatres.

On May 2, a ladies’ committee comprised of soldiers’ wives and others interested in the R.S.I. Movement, held the first Anzac Ball of the district. It was a huge success socially and financially. The local hall was crowded to overflowing. As a result of this magnificent effort the funds of the Sub-branch should benefit to the extent of £5 to £20. R.S.I. members extend their thanks and congratulations to this hard-working band of ladies, and to the public for their patronage.

PERTH

It is a long time since a report of the doings of the Perth Sub-branch appeared in the Listening Post, but from now on it is hoped that the reports will be made regularly. The Perth Sub-branch meets twice monthly, on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month.

The Empire Shopping Week is one of the most important matters on hand at the present, and one of our keenest workers, Mr. W. Holder, is putting in a lot of time and trouble in this connection. The branch is also being ably assisted by the Press and 44th Battalion Women's Auxiliaries.

The "Sports Friends" Wardrop, Laughton, and Ensouf are working hard to see if they can’t push the sub-branch past the semi-final stage in the A.R.M.S. Competitions, and these are aided and abetted by the "Foulty Farmer," whose one sole desire is to get through the business by short-cut methods, to the "other" part of the night.

The Secretary reported that he had been successful in 60 per cent. of his cases at the recent Assessment Tribunal sittings. He is now busy with the Entitlement Tribunal.

Members were shocked at the sudden death of Liet.-Colonel F. (Sandy) McLean, erstwhile of the 28th Battalion, A.I.F. "Sandy" did not attend meetings, but he was nevertheless a champion in the diggers’ cause. Our sympathy is extended to his wife and family.

MOROWA

(By "Digger")

Old soldiers never die, they simply fade away, has oft-times been said, somewhat as a radio machine dies nearly out, and then comes back stronger than ever. The same could easily be said of the Morowa Sub-branch. According to what Mr. W. Esnouf, who was mentioned above, has recorded in his report of the last month, it has nearly doubled its membership strength. A very creditable action was performed by this sub-branch in the early part of the year, which goes to prove that the comradeship which existed even between strangers on the battlefield, still exists to-day when the necessity arises.

A returned soldier, who was found dead on the "Warara
tation, and was brought into Morowa. Rather than see a comrade buried as a pauper, round went the hat, and another old soldier was laid to rest decently. I am told the Repatriation Department refunded to the sub-branch the funeral expenses.

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WATSONIA

HAMS and BACON
incurred. Once again that comradeship came to the surface, and the refund money has been donated to the deceased soldier's widowed mother. (Keep it alive, Morawa! that's the stuff solders are made of!)

On April 23 a most enjoyable evening was held in the commercial room at the Morawa Hotel, the occasion being an R.S.I. send-off to Sister and Digger Pugh, who have left Morawa to start a business near the city. I am informed that Sister Pugh was a life member of the local sub-branch, having served with the troops on the Salonika Front. I am sure every digger wishes them the best of luck in their new venture.

On Anzac Day a very fair muster of returned men fell in under the leadership of the sub-branch president, Mr. H. P. Groom, at a memorial service held in the Morawa Town Hall, at 10.45 a.m. The president gave a very stirring address, ably assisted by the Rev. Brown and Pastor Lewis. In the evening five car loads journeyed to Gatha, a distance of 18 miles, to assist that sub-branch with its share of the local hall there being filled to its full capacity.

It certainly shows a very fine spirit for the local diggers to travel 36 miles to a church service on these country roads. It is very hard on most of us soldier farmers to attend the 10.45 a.m. service as we have to make every fine day a winning post during seeding time. I think more would attend if the service could be held in the evening.

On May 6 the sub-branch held a dance in the Town Hall, in aid of the Anzac House Building Fund. The hall was very nicely decorated with flags and streamers, these being done by the town members, during the afternoon. A very pleasant evening was spent, although only a fair crowd attended, there being other attractions elsewhere. The catering, was in the hands of the two vice-presidents' wives (Miss James McGuinness and Haynes), who prepared a splendid supper.

I would just like to remark before closing that the members of the Morawa Sub-branch must be something out of the ordinary, as I distinctly remember having seen recently worn, one V.C., two D.C.M.'s, one Russian Order, one French Cross of Guerre, and one M.C.

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The Listening Post

May 18, 1934

Board), Mr. Fred Jacoby (Mundaring Weir), Carl Ferguson (Asst. State Secretary), Garnet Philp (State Executive), Capt. Edmunds and a bugler from the 1st S.L. Band. Many beautiful wreaths were laid on the memorial, among which were tokens from both Sub-branches in the Hills District, and various State Schools.

This sub-branch thanks Mrs. Ed Jacoby for the making and design of the sub-branch wreath. Mr. G. Ingram, the Public Supplying of Granite for gun mounting, Methodist Church for loan of organ, and particularly, Mundaring Roads Board for the work carried out in renovating the memorial site, the sub-branch also being grateful to Mr. E. S. Watt and his colleagues for their valued assistance in carrying out the work. Mr. W. P. Grose (ex 11th Battery), Secretary of Mundaring Roads Board, joined up at last meeting, and will be indeed an asset, his outstanding qualities and abilities will be helpful. He accepted the position of Vice-President, a vacancy left by reason of transfer of W. Mayne, now President of Mr. Helena Sub-branches.

This sub-branch will be represented at the Anzac House Ball by Miss Lillian Jones, Gita Pepper, Dulcie and Joyce Instagram, Margaret MacAver, Yvonne and Graney, who will be presented as debutantes.

CARLISLE

The Anzac Day service held in the Soldiers' Memorial Hall, was attended by a large crowd. The wreaths were placed by various ex-service men's organisations, the local body of Girl Guides and Boy Scouts. The Executive was represented by Mr. Farquharson. It was considered by old residents to have been the most impressive service yet held at Carlisle.

The monthly gathering was held on May 3 in the Soldiers' Memorial Hall, with President Nicol in the chair. Several new members joined up. Visitors from Midland Junction and Canning District Sub-branches were the guests of the evening. Between 90 and 100 sat down to a well arranged set of tables, loaded with refreshments, liquid and solid. The usual toasts were honoured. Harmony was the keynote of the evening, and many artists helped to make the meeting a success. These included the Musical Vagabonds, Missers. Derenie and Morrison; Messrs. Green and Hayes. A very promising wrestling force, by Messrs. G. Vickers and N. Marden caused quite a lot of excitement. The "Adagio Dance" by Messrs. Vickers, Marden and Craig brought to a close a most enjoyable and successful night.

The weekly dances, held every Wednesday, are still continuing their successful way.

MURRAY

The Anzac Service at the Memorial Park, Pinjarra, was largely attended. As the President attended the Cookernup service, Mr. E. Logan, Vice-President, acted as Chairman, which was very interesting to all, old and young. Numerous wreaths were placed on the memorial. Col. Heath, of Fairbridge Farm School, arranged for two Buglers to be present. The annual smoko was held on Saturday, May 7. Mr. McLarty was in the chair. The gathering numbered about 40, including representatives from Coolup, Mandurah, Hymoyske and Dwellingup. The catering was in the capable hands of Mr. and Mrs. C. Partridge, of the Exchange Hotel, and was greatly enjoyed by all. We are in hopes of conducting a successful Empire Week.

The sub-branch is conducting an essay competition on Empire Week for school children in the district, and offers three prizes: First, 12/6; second, 7/; third, 2/6.

CLAREMONT

The monthly meeting was held in the Parish Hall on May 3. Several new members and visitors were welcomed, and before the gathering dispersed at the end of a pleasant evening the number of financial members in the sub-branch had increased to 94. Surely this total can be passed before the end of the half-year, and what is more important still, be further added to in the second half of the year.

It is very gratifying to note, that every meeting consists of a large number of the boys and shows that the position of the sub-branch is continually improving. At the same time we know of quite a few boys outside the fold, who perhaps only need the invitation of a friend to bring them along, and are sure that having come once, they would become constant attendants.

On April 19 a very enjoyable evening was spent in the company of the 53rd Fortress Coy. A.E., in the Drill Hall; at shooting and tennis; when once again the needed hoeds were thrown. It has now been arranged for the sub-branch to meet this Unit on the range at Swanbourne, and Mr. Robt. Dewar will be pleased to accept rings of any members who wish to take part in this match.

The service in Christ Church on Sunday, April 22, was well attended by ex-service men, and other public bodies, and it was found necessary to turn away a large number of people on account of lack of room. The address was given by the Rev. J. Bell, a very highly esteemed member of the sub-branch.

The Anzac Day parade in Claremont Park was held on May 24 for many years, and was good to see the President, Brigadier A. M. Martyn, C.M.G., D.S.O., in charge.

It was pleasing to note that the local sub-branch S.S.I. had such a good attendance at the parade in Perth on Anzac Day, there being 19 of the boys present; this number being exceeded only by one other sub-branch. This sub-branch of the S.S.I. has more than doubled in numbers from 17 in January at its inaugural meeting to 30 at the May meeting, which speaks for itself. Members of the sub-branch R.S.I. who have so kindly provided transport for the boys when on their visits can be assured that their generosity has been fully appreciated.

LAKE KING

This sub-branch, Mr. Editor, might have sent a few notes to your paper more frequently, but we have been waiting for a visit from the Minister for Lands—a visit he has promised ever since the present Government has been in office. We are still waiting for this visit, otherwise there might have been something really interesting to impart. However, we can at least tell you that this sub-branch is still going strong—not a large one, but every returned man in the district is a member. Hence it cannot be any larger! Being 50 miles from the railroad, with no roads to travel over to reach home, times have been hard. At least we are fortunate in having a most optimistic president, who always does his best to point out the "silver lining." He must have learnt to be an optimist at an early age, as he remained on the Western Front from the commencement to the finish of hostilities.

Diggers!

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rank was sergeant, and we often wonder if he was the originator of the remark made to a squad of recruits, viz., "You broke your mother's heart, but you can't break mine. About turn!"

Two years ago this sub-branch had the honour of a visit from Col. Collett. When the district gets railway facilities the members hope to see more of the Executive, but trust by that time they will not be too feeble to travel. Can you tell us if the Minister for Lands is waiting for the same facilities?

TOODYAY

The second Dawn Service at the Toodyay Memorial Park was well attended and reverently observed. A number of wreaths were placed on the obelisk. The bugle calls were greatly missed. Unfortunately, no bugles were available, but we hope to rectify this next year, as offers have since been received. For the first time, a parade of returned soldiers, boy scouts, girl guides and Toodyay fire brigade was held prior to the afternoon service, the route being from the post office to the Memorial Park. The parade was very successful, both in numbers and popularity. Great credit is due to Harry Ullick for its success. Our president, W. Howie, officiated at the service, Rev. Rogers, of Northam, conducting the singing and leading the prayers. Mr. Rogers's very able speech was greatly appreciated by the record attendance. Altogether, this Anzac service was voted the most successful one held in Toodyay.

Guppy and R.S.L., attended with great interest and were present.

PEMBERTON

There was a fair muster at our last sub-branch meeting. It should have been more, considering the important business to be done—that of electing a new president and farewell the old one. The ladies elected Jack Walls to the chair, and with Ted Hawkins and Tommy Hall as vice-presidents, he should be O.K.—not forgetting Alec, the secretary, to see that he signs on the dotted line when necessary.

With regard to the ex-presidents of everything in the district, all the various societies, with the R.S.L., had a combined farewell dance to Albert Guppy and his wife. All Pemberton and his wife was there, and never has he mill hall had such a crowd, as there must have been 400 present. Mr. J. C. Butler, of Douglas Credit fame, presented him with a good clock, and to Mrs. Guppy a handbag of the latest style, with a cheque inside to remind them that Pembey people do not forget their good work in their midst. I am not going to repeat all the good words said about them except that they were honest and well-deserved. I understand that Albert and family have gone to Bunbury, so I expect to read of him again in the "L.P."

Anzac Day has gone again. The usual service was held in the mill hall, where the honour board is fixed, and the attendance was greater than ever. The Rev. Reynolds was the officiating minister, assisted by the Rev. Shepherd. Mr. Albert Guppy was there on behalf of the R.S.I., and, between the three of them, they gave a really good service. Mr. Alec Dick must be thanked for playing the "Last Post" and "Reveille"; also Mrs. R. Kelly for supplying the music.

The Ladies' Auxiliary has been disbanded. "May their ashes rest in peace!" said Jack.
of every W.A. housewife. The day has now passed when locally made articles could be termed inferior to those of other States. The dwellers in the outback are eagerly hoping for the loyal support of the townsfolk. Increased local buying would sound the death-knell of unemployment.

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nouncement to Diggers and their
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monwealth is desired by all Australians
and goods branded "Made in Australia"
should be given consideration before a
foreign brand. The high quality of
British goods and the honest dealing of
their traders should be sufficient guaran-
tee for our upholding British manufactu-
res. By following wholeheartedly the ex-
ample set by our King and Queen, we
will, as individuals, help to bring back
prosperity to our part of the Empire.

Most applicable to Empire Shopping
Week are words spoken by the Prince of
Wales in requesting His Majesty the King
to declare open a British Empire Exhibi-
tion: "I hope the result of this Exhibi-
tion will be to impress vividly upon all
the peoples of your Empire the advice
that you have given to them on more than
one occasion, that they should be fully
awake to their responsibility as the heirs
of so glorious a heritage, that they should
be in no wise slothful stewards, but that
they should work unceasingly and energeti-
cally to develop the resources of the Em-
pire, for the benefit of the British race,
for the benefit of those other races which
have accepted our guardianship over their
destinies and for the benefit of mankind
generally."

PERSONAL

Auxiliary members will be pleased to learn
that Mrs. C. Wilson has recovered sufficiently
from her recent motor accident to be able
to resume her duties as President. She is extremely
grateful for all the kind enquires made during her
illness, and asks members to accept her heart-
felt thanks.

Mrs. Grieve, President of Bassendean Auxiliary,
was also seriously hurt in the same accident.
Mrs. Grieve was the driver of the car, and sus-
tained a broken thigh. She has now returned
to her home, but it will be a considerable
time before she can actively engage in the activities
of the auxiliary. Our best wishes go to her for
a speedy and complete recovery.

In order to raise funds for the purchase of
bridge tables, the Women's Auxiliary State
Executive will hold a bridge party on the after-
noon of May 31, at the Soldiers' Institute. Play
will commence at 2 p.m. sharp, and afternoon
tea will be provided. The charge will be 4/-
per table.

The members of the Hospital Committee wish
to acknowledge, through Mr. Waddington, the
receipt of some excellent reading matter for the
patients. The English illustrated papers, "Bul-
etine," etc., have been warmly welcomed at the
hospital.

The Listening Post

F. U. S. W.

At the May meeting of the Union, the resigna-
tion of Mrs. C. H. E. Manning from the
position of President was accepted with much
regret. Under doctor's order, she must rest
for a time, but has graciously consented to become
a Vice-President. "Lady Hobbs was unanimously
elected to the presidency, and later in the after-
noon she addressed the members, asking for
their loyal support. Mrs. H. Dean gave an
interesting talk upon her recent travels among
the group settlers around Mannum, Northcliffe,
and Busselton. As honorary Government repre-
sentative she was commissioned to report upon
the conditions from a woman's point of view.
Her observations were most enlightening,
especially in view of the many conflicting state-
ments heard about the groups.

There was no shortage of food apparent,
even though in some cases it might have been
cooked. The conclusions were of good soil, each
having its own land on which to grow sum-
mer vegetables. Many of the dairies were hidden
beneath fruit fruit vines. The house cows kept
the family in milk and butter. It was very
noticeable that there had been considera-
table personal effort expended, a well-stocked,
prosperous holding resulted. Clothing was cer-
tainly required by many of the settlers. With
the recent grant from the Charities Commission,
blankets and clothing were now being purchased
by the Women's Immigration Council. As far
as possible all articles were to be of West Aus-
tralian manufacture, the blankets being on order
from the Albany Woollen Mills.

After tea, children from the Peters-Marshall
School of Dancing entertained the audience in
song and dance.

PRESS

The Soldiers' Institute Dining Room was gaily
decorated for the Auxiliary's first dance of the
season, held on April 21. Streamers, balloons,
and vases of roses all had their place in the
scheme of decoration. The attendance was large,
and the evening's programme most enjoyable.
Prizes were given for items, and modern dancing
was interspersed with old-time. Costumes
and novelties gave a carnival touch to the scene.
Arrangements for the second dance of the series
were finalised at the May meeting of the Aux-
iliary. The dance will take place on Saturday
evening, May 15.

On behalf of the Empire Shopping Week
Committee, members were asked to canvass shops in
the city, requesting that local and Empire goods
be prominently displayed from May 21 to 26.
Those present willingly complied.

At the conclusion of business, Miss Marjory A.
Biggs and E. S. W. wrote a letter to the
members.

BUSSELTON

The membership of the Busselton Women's
Auxiliary, R.S.L., is now twenty-nine. Dis-
tressed R.S.L. families are helped whenever
possible. All members are very keen on a
"Queen Carnival" that is being run by the
Auxiliary. Four candidates are taking part, and
the result will be announced at a ball to be run
by the R.S.L.

Anzac Day, as usual, passed off successfully,
the ceremony before the parade was the present-
ing of a large Union Jack to the Busselton Sub-
branch as a gift from the Women's Auxiliary.
The presentation was made by the Hon. W. J.
Mann, M.L.A., on behalf of the President, Mrs.
Marr, who was unavoidably absent from town.
Mr. Mann then unfurled the flag.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Sub-Branch</th>
<th>Place of Meeting</th>
<th>Date of Meeting</th>
<th>President</th>
<th>Secretary</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>ARDATH-BABAKIN</td>
<td>Ardath Hotel</td>
<td>1st Saturday, 8 p.m.</td>
<td>A. W. Wheeler, Babakin</td>
<td>A. T. Lay,</td>
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<td>ALBANY</td>
<td>Soldiers' Institute</td>
<td>3rd Tuesday, 8 p.m.</td>
<td>R. E. Potts,</td>
<td>E. W. Thorn,</td>
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<td>BUNBURY</td>
<td>Council Chambers</td>
<td>3rd Wednesday</td>
<td>N. C. Ryder,</td>
<td>A. E. Murray,</td>
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<td>Stephen St., Bunbury</td>
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<td>BAYSWATER</td>
<td>Town Hall, Bayswater</td>
<td>Alt. Wednesdays, 8 p.m.</td>
<td>A. Ratcliffe, 22 Slade St,</td>
<td>J. J. Paine,</td>
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<td>BROOME</td>
<td>R.S.I. Club Rooms</td>
<td>When called 1st Monday</td>
<td>S. V. Ogilvie,</td>
<td>E. Staining,</td>
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<td>BUSSELTON</td>
<td>Soldiers' Institute</td>
<td>Alt. Thursdays</td>
<td>W. A. Smith,</td>
<td>J. H. Atkinson</td>
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<td>A. Sagar,</td>
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<td>MOUNT MARSHALL</td>
<td>Road Board Hall, Bencubbin</td>
<td>3rd Sunday, alt. month</td>
<td>E. H. Rice, Bencubbin</td>
<td>R. F. Braskell,</td>
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<tr>
<td>MAYLANDS</td>
<td>Supper Room, Town Hall, Maylands</td>
<td>Alt. Thursdays, 7:30 p.m.</td>
<td>F. R. Allen,</td>
<td>Bencubbin</td>
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<td>11th Coode St., Mt. Lawley</td>
<td>W. J. Lovell,</td>
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<td>MUNDAVERD AND</td>
<td>Road Board Hall, Bencubbin</td>
<td>3rd Sunday, alt. month</td>
<td>E. H. Rice, Bencubbin</td>
<td>R. F. Braskell,</td>
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<tr>
<td>DISTRICT</td>
<td>Supper Room, Town Hall, Maylands</td>
<td>Alt. Thursdays, 7:30 p.m.</td>
<td>F. R. Allen,</td>
<td>Bencubbin</td>
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<tr>
<td>MIDLAND JUNCTION</td>
<td>Als Mundaring and Mt. Helens</td>
<td>3rd Sunday, alt. month</td>
<td>E. H. Rice, Bencubbin</td>
<td>R. F. Braskell,</td>
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<td></td>
<td>Town Hall Committee Room</td>
<td>Alt. Thursdays, 7:30 p.m.</td>
<td>F. R. Allen,</td>
<td>Bencubbin</td>
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</table>
### Town Halls, Cambridge Travelling Branch Rooms, Royal Library Hall, Toodyay
- **Memorial**: Toodyay, 3rd Saturday, 8 a.m.
- **Road Board**: Toodyay, 2nd Saturday, 1st and 3rd Mondays, 8 a.m.
- **Saloon**: Toodyay, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, 7.30 p.m.
- **Institute**: Perth, 2nd and 4th Tuesday, 7.30 p.m.
- **Hotel**: Subiaco, 1st and 3rd Sundays, 1 p.m.
- **Hall**: Subiaco, 1st Saturday, 10.30 a.m.
- **Public**: Subiaco, 1st Thursday, 8 p.m.
- **Road**: Subiaco, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, 7.30 p.m.
- **School**: Subiaco, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, 7.30 p.m.
- **Club**: Subiaco, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, 7.30 p.m.
- **Institute**: Subiaco, 1st Thursday, 8 p.m.
- **Institute**: Subiaco, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, 7.30 p.m.
- **Hall**: Subiaco, 1st Thursday, 8 p.m.
- **Institute**: Subiaco, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, 7.30 p.m.
- **Hall**: Subiaco, 1st Thursday, 8 p.m.
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- **Public**: Subiaco, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, 7.30 p.m.
- **School**: Subiaco, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, 7.30 p.m.
The Listening Post

May 18, 1934

ASSOCIATIONS OF EX-SERVICE MEN

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Association</th>
<th>Place of Meeting</th>
<th>Date of Meeting</th>
<th>President</th>
<th>Secretary</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>ARTILLERY COMRADES ASSOCIATION</td>
<td>Soldiers' Institute, Perth</td>
<td>3rd Tuesday</td>
<td>Bgr.-Gen. A. J. Bessell-Browne</td>
<td>J. Smyth</td>
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<td>BLINDED SOLDIERS' ASSOCIATION</td>
<td>Soldiers' Institute, Perth</td>
<td>When necessary</td>
<td>D. M. Bensom,</td>
<td>Lands Dept., Perth</td>
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<td>ELEVENTH BATTALION ASSOCIATION</td>
<td>Soldiers' Institute, Perth</td>
<td>Monthly Luncheon, 1 p.m. on 11th of month</td>
<td>W. Kruger, 79 St. Leonards Ave,</td>
<td>Mrs. W. James</td>
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<td>EX-NAVAL MEN: Fremantle Sub-Section</td>
<td>His Majesty's Hotel</td>
<td>2nd and last Wednesdays</td>
<td>A. J. Main, 10 Wray Ave, Fremantle</td>
<td>R. W. Blair</td>
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<td>FORTY-FOURTH ASSOCIATION</td>
<td>Soldiers' Institute, Perth</td>
<td>When called</td>
<td>J. C. Lane, Vic. Territorial, Perth</td>
<td>A. J. Rate, Royal Oak</td>
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<tr>
<td>MEDICAL SERVICES ASSOCIATION</td>
<td>Soldiers' Institute, Perth</td>
<td>Third Thursday, monthly</td>
<td>Col. C. H. Lamb, Victoria House, St. George's Terr., Fremantle</td>
<td>J. H. Gatch, G.P.O. Box 441, Fremantle</td>
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<td>TWENTY-EIGHTH BATTALION ASSN.</td>
<td>Committee, as arranged</td>
<td>2nd Monday</td>
<td>Lt.-Col. E. Dunkley, 86 Angove St, Nth. Perth</td>
<td>H. W. Rigg</td>
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<td>THIRTY-SECOND BATTALION ASSN.</td>
<td>Soldiers' Institute, Perth</td>
<td>Annual Re-union, July 21st, 1934</td>
<td>G. Abjornson, 19 Esplanade, South Perth</td>
<td>W. C. Armstrong</td>
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<td>10th LIGHT HORSE ASSOCIATION</td>
<td>Soldiers' Institute, Perth</td>
<td>When called</td>
<td>J. A. B. Philp, Agricultural Bank, Hay Street, Perth</td>
<td>L. D. Loboscher</td>
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At the memorial a great crowd assembled to do-honour to and remember those who fought for our freedom. After the service all friends and relatives were entertained as usual by the Auxiliary to refreshments in Weld Hall. A musical programme and community singing brought one of the greatest of all days to a very memorable conclusion.

VICTORIA PARK

There was a fair muster of our members at the Artzea Day Parade, at the Post Office at 2.10 p.m. Marching with the sub-branch were deceased soldiers' children, sons of soldiers, Girl Guides, Boy Scouts, etc., headed by the Victoria Park Citizens' Band, to the Memorial Gardens. The singing was led by a choir of children from both top and bottom schools, and clergy men from all denominations were present. Archdeacon Riley, in his address, made a special appeal to the children, saying how pleased he was to see so many present. Mr. Stewart sounded the "Last Post," and "Revelle."

The general meeting held in the Library Hall on April 27, was exceptionally well attended, so was the social that followed. "The most pleasing feature of the evening was the presentation by Mr. A. Shadgell (on behalf of the R.S.L.) of Certificates of Service to both Mrs. Taylor (President) and Mrs. Pike (Hon. Sec.). Mr. Shadgell spoke in glowing terms of the splendid work done by both these ladies, and those present, appalled with musical honours.

The remainder of the evening was filled with dancing, interspersed with items by Miss Jewell, Mr. Fiodam and Letricia Patterson. The Glass Salad Bowl raffle was won by L. Coleman, with ticket No. 51.

On May 1, at the Victoria Park Town Hall, a Children's Day Carnival was held. A feature of the evening being the Maypole dance, by pupils of Miss D. Vickers. Mr. Fred. Matthews acted as M.C., and supper concluded an enjoyable evening. A doll donated by Mrs. Barnes and whose name one had to guess, was named "May." Several having guessed that name, the doll was drawn for, eventually going to Mrs. Kinsey, who kindly donated it back to the Auxiliary.

Items were given by Miss Vickers, Jnr., Miss Patterson and Miss Daniels, Balloons, whirlies and other novelties of all kinds caused heaps of fun.

On Wednesday, May 2, the Auxiliary Tennis Club held a Gala Day, which realised a profit of £7. 75. The cake was won by Mrs. Vickers, the aspidiihers by Mrs. Smith, also a pair of silk stockings. The latter donated the stockings back for a future occasion.

S.S.L.—Members are advised that a meeting of the S.S.L. will be held at the Library Hall on May 22, at 8 p.m.

NORTH PERTH

On April 24th, wreaths were made for the North Perth senior and infant school by the Auxiliary. Baskets of flowers were also distributed to the various hospitals by Auxiliary members with cars. Four ameliorated cases have been assisted. Supper has been arranged and catered for by the committee, at the fortnightly bridge party, which is held at the Woodville Reserve Bowling Pavilion.

The Flower Queen competition is full swing; all the candidates and their supporters are working energetically. Bridge parties, tennis afternoons and raffles are being held in connection with the competition. A pleasant Sunday afternoon to help the candidates has been organized by Mr. W. L. Menken. It will take place at North Perth Town Hall on June 3.

At our meeting on May 9, Mrs. Turnbull, Jane of Belmont, and Mrs. Munro, of Bruce Rock, were enrolled as new members.

Our annual meeting will take place on June 13, at 2.30 p.m. We would like record attendance for this meeting. Annual reports and balance sheet will be presented and election of officers will take place.

J. C. CORNISH
M.P.S.
CASH CHEMIST
779 ALBANY RD., VICTORIA PARK
Agent: Commonwealth Savings Bank.

Phone B3732

BAYSWATER

The Bayswater R.S.L. Women's Auxiliary held a most successful jumble sale in the Town Hall, on April 19.

It was a wonderful collection of articles, both new and old. Clothing that could be cut and re-made for the little ones was bought for a mere song. As it is intended to hold another sale shortly, we would be very grateful for donations of any kind from anyone.

Sunday, April 22, was a great day. We entertained a number of patients from Lennox and their friends. It was a pleasure to see how the boys enjoyed themselves.

On May 3 the monthly meeting was held. Arrangements for a children's picnic and fancy dress ball to be held in the Town Hall on the 21st were finalised. An address from the State President, Mrs. Wilson, was read. Two new members were welcomed, and all old ones rejoined.

Arrangements were made to hold a combined social on May 31.
The Diggers' Business Directory

H. M. (Tony) WOLFFSON
(late 32nd Batt.)
Sells QUALITY FRUIT at CHEAP-
EST PRICES at his
Fruit Barrow
WILLIAM STREET, PERTH
(often Wesley Church)

Before You Build...
Consult
A. P. HUGHES
CASH BUILDER
31 Joseph St., West Leederville
Repairs of every sort undertaken.

For Authentic Fashions, and
Keenest Values in Ladies'
Frocks, Coats and Hats —
Premier Frock Shop
185 MURRAY ST., PERTH
(Opp. Bean)
Division of Premier Stores Ltd.
M. E. ZEFFERT, Director

J. H. LUNNON
(late 28th Batt. A.I.F.)
Optician
2 & 3 MACDONALD'S CHAMBERS
144 WILLIAM STREET
Between Wellington and Murray Sts.
Opposite Royal Hotel.
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