Soldiers' Institute :: Perth

The Returned Soldiers' Club

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Support the League

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JOIN THE LEAGUE

and help the widows and orphans of the comrades who "went west"
The Bottle Department of this hotel is fully stocked with goods of the best QUALITY and the public will be able to prove this statement by making a call or sending an order, when they will also satisfy themselves that the PRICES are right.

R. A. JONES,
Proprietress.

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For the Best Quality of Seeds, Plants and Fruit Trees
THE DIGGER TO THE RESCUE
In Peace as in War.

The glamour of victories won by "our side" and the exhilaration of flourishing businesses was welcomed by the "conquering heroes" on their return from the shell-torn wastes overseas, set the very life blood of the populace generally surging space through their erstwhile sluggish channels; just as was found in the seating of the process of employers and lavish praise was not wanting. The minority, where may be found the true patriots, continue to honor the men who sacrificed so much, but, generally, these practice and sincere patriots do not aspire to positions of influence owing to the atmosphere surrounding the haunts of public life.

Civilisation has far to progress before the ideals to which the enlightened aspires can be reached, and so we see the sodal spectacle of mutiny in the very ranks of law administrators. The danger which arose as the result of the police strike has been so grave that the responsible public men appealed for the assistance of the returned men. No matter what the situation a few weeks before was, where these appellants were sympathisers of the diggers' cause or not, they appealed to the men who had pulled through a bigger scrap, and they were not disappointed.

It recalls the battlefield whilst wading through the life a tropical river. All hands were on deck. The diggers were not disappointed. They were not disappointed. No matter what the situation was, those who had pulled through this bigger scrap, they were not disappointed. The diggers were not disappointed. They were not disappointed.

INCAPACITATED EX-SOLDIERS
Special Allowance in Addition to War Pension.

There are ex-soldiers who have been in receipt of full pension for some considerable time, but who are not certified by medical officers to be totally and permanently incapacitated. To give some further assistance to these men until their condition improves, the Government, through regulations recently issued by the Repatriation Commission, has provided that an allowance not exceeding 20/- per week may be granted in addition to pension to such persons who are married and have been certified by the Repatriation Departmental Medical Officers as having been temporarily and totally incapacitated for a longer period than three months.

It has also been decided that, in the case of an ex-soldier whose incapacity is 65 per cent, or more of the maximum pension rate, and whose remaining capacity to work is of no value or of such slight value as to debar him from obtaining any employment, in which he could engage, such an allowance may be granted as will enable him to an income of forty-two shillings per week inclusive of his pension and earnings; and if the ex-soldier is married, ensure an income in respect of his wife, of eighteen shillings inclusive of her pension and earnings, and, in respect of his children, be set out in paragraph (a) of the Third Schedule to the Act, inclusive of their pensions and earnings.

However, in no case will the amount granted to the ex-soldier in respect of himself, his wife and children exceed 20/- per week. As the regulations governing this form of assistance became operative on the 1st November, 1923, those ex-soldiers who consider themselves eligible are advised to lodge applications with the Deputy Commissioner for Repatriation.

HOSPITAL SWEEP.

Diggers are reminded that the sweep being conducted by Tutt's Club in order to provide funds for the Perth Public Hospital will close in a few weeks. If tickets have not already been procured or if tickets are required, now is the time to secure them. Books of tickets are well distributed throughout the State.
THE LISTENING POST.

ANZACS

(By Ethel M. Campbell.)

What mean these great white ships at sea, ploughing their eastward track Bearing their precious human freight, bringing the spent men back? They mean that Australia has been there, They mean she has played the game, And her wonderful sons have won their share of everlasting fame.

Battered, and worn and war-scarred— those who had left their land Strong in their, glowing manhood, by England to take their stand; Those who had sailed, when the war cloud burst, out on a distant foam, To the tune of "Australia Will Be There"— then are they coming home? What mean these absent numbers, the gaps in the stricken line? You will find the graves which tell you, on the trail of Lousome Pine; On the slopes of Aki Baba, on Koja Chemen's brow, They died the death of heroes, as Australia's sons know how.

Eager for battle they leapt ashore at the cove where their name was won They stormed the cliffs of Sari Bair, where the death trap gullies run; In the lead-rent scrub by Krithia, on the flanks of the Keroves Doce, High on the shell-swept ridges—Australia has been there!

There is silence on the beaches now, the battle din has fled From the gullies, cliffs, and ridges where they charged up, fought and died, There is a little cove that's sacred—north of Gaba Tepe Hill— To the glory of the men who died, and a name that never will.

And now on the fields of Flanders, 'tis eternised once more; At Pozieres, Armentieres, Messines, Bapaume, and Bullecourt, At Polygon Wood and Broodoezade, by the frozen Somme and Aisne, In the snow-clad front-line trenches— Australia is there again.

There are great white vessels sailing, and they bear the joy and pain, And the glory of Australia's sons who have not died in vain.Tho' crippled, helpless, maimed for life, tho' more than death their loss There is more than life in the glory of the burden of their cross.

Greater than jewel-decked Emperors, greater than emirred King, Clad in their faded suits of blue, the men who sent the white ships bring; Women in their crown a bandage, stretchers or got them there Spints or a scrap their sceptre— the Anzac name is their own.

ANZACS

(Continued.)

There was a veritable triumphal procession for Miss Campbell, who was almost carried off by the surging crowd, as she was headed by a stalwart piper to a waiting car. Flowers were showered upon her from all sides. Cheers and coo-eees came down from the heights of Bowen Terrace and motor hoisters joined in the medley of Brisbane's welcome.

"When all was ready the pipers preceded Miss Campbell's car towards the city, where further cheering greeted her progress up Boundary-street. Then the motor gathered speed and headed for Toowong to the home of Sir Alfred and Lady Cowley, where her relatives will stay. Queenslanders had given their first welcome to the girl they loved and honoured."

Diggers in this State are looking forward to renewing Miss Ethel's acquaintance, or to making it, as the case may be.

When Miss Campbell arrives here in a few days, she will find her stay to be one round of appreciation, and that the Diggers, Cloncalans will not be outclassed by their Eastern mates in honouring her. Miss Campbell is accompanied by her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Campbell, who also did grand work in welcoming Australian troops at Durban.

Dr. Campbell is also enthusiastic over the Diggers he met during the war. "Their chivalry always impressed me," he says. "So did their friendship, we enjoyed having them at our home. My daughter met all the ships that she possibly could. She even met a boat carrying the graves of men. Her friends laughed about that, but she didn't mind. She said that the sheep might have been raised by some of her Australian friends."

"Once, too, she met a cargo of mules, but she consolved herself by saying that one of them might have kicked a Digger at the departure. Then she turned out and met a boat carrying the graves. She didn't worry about that either after she found that there were 60 Aussies in charge."

Mrs. Campbell, like her husband and daughter, is delighted with their reception in Australia, and says they are taking it not as a tribute to themselves alone, but to other South Africans who entertained the Australian boys.

On the occasion of the laying of a Foundation Stone to a War Memorial during the early part of her tour, Miss Campbell recited the following poem, which she had composed for the occasion: "They Counted not the Cost nor turned back in the time of Battle."

Today in proud and loving memory, Their comrades honour those courageous dead, Who selflessly their precious life's blood shed. "They counted not the cost" for victory, "Nor turned back in the battle." Liberty And Peace with honour followed where they led And triumphed. How shall we laud the dead Who gave their lives to save humanity.

THE MESSING POST.
THE LISTENING POST.

Secretary, immediately wrote to the Federal Secretary requesting him to make enquiries regarding this matter in order to secure as much benefit as possible for returned soldiers of this State.

The following reply was received from the General Secretary:

"I have to advise that regulations governing the grant are now in the course of preparation, and it is hoped that same will be issued shortly.

"I am further informed that no definite allotment is being made to the respective States. The procedure laid down for obtaining the required assistance is for those who desire to avail themselves of the grant to apply in the first instance to the State Agricultural Department, who recommends and submits applications to the Customs Department, Melbourne, which Department is controlling the grant on a Federal basis."

THE DECLINE OF THE LEAGUE MEMBERSHIP.

Landing back in Australia with the uncertainty of the future confronting them, most ex-service men joined the organisation to which they looked for benefit and assistance. As time went on many resumed their former occupations, others acquired new callings, and some are still wanting. The League was in those days a powerful organisation and was responsible by its very existence for a large measure, if not the whole, of the liberty of the Governments. Little effort was needed to carry to a successful issue any reasonable demand made, as it was backed by the bulk of the returned men. Thus little credit has been acquired by the Association in the pursuance of its activities. Had there been serious opposition, the fight for supremacy would have indelibly impressed upon the minds of the soldiers the extreme importance of solidarity. As things are, the soldier did not realise what his membership accounted for and so he allowed his safeguard to become comparatively impotent.

The far-seeing politicians knew right well the old saying, "You can choke a cat with cream." They knew that the metaphor suited the case quite admirably and that by kindness this formidable organisation would be killed, whereas, by opposition, the force would only be augmented and a thing of permanent durability. Are you, who have known the horrors of modern warfare, who have lost the years that count in life, and who have developed faculties by war experience, and who neither may have never cultivate the spirit of self-denial? You still have a chance, a little fight on the preference question has made you think. Will you follow it by action? Strength is what is required, you will not then be succeeded. A handful in the League could do less by brandishing aggressive weapons than could the whole body of Diggers by merely being inactive members.

Rally! Those of you who still are true to your duty to your less fortunate comrades, to your friends' widows and orphans, and those of you who are still struggling for requital, preface the urgency of your case to the non-members. It may be necessary for you to institute rally seasons in your district, it may be found advisable to organise recruiting agencies; but whatever effort it demands in the acquisition of membership, rest assured that the labour is not in vain. The non-members are not wholly to blame for their aloofness, for they have not realised how their standing out effects the dependents of their fallen comrades, how they are letting down their injured mates; your job is to enlighten them as tactfully as may be, so that they will enrol their name once more and so promote the declining organisation to its former formidable power.

Our appeal is, therefore, not only levelled at the outside discharged soldiers, but is also directed to the existing pillars of the League; it is especially to the latter that we would point out the possibilities before it is too late and would suggest that they also avail themselves of the propaganda at their disposal and pass on this journal to some non-League member.

Discreet "Rallies" should soon result in a revival which would promote interest and make us once more a body to be reckoned with.

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STATE EXECUTIVE MINUTES

OCTOBER 10, 1923.

Present: Messrs. Humphrey, Freedman, Isaac, Morrell, Priestley, Cornell, Beechev, McDonald, Bader, Watt, Bateos, Zeffer, Harvey, Pady, Cooke, Philip, Butler and McIlr. An apology was received from Colonel Collectt.

Moved by Mr. Bader, seconded by Rabbi Freedman, that a quorum at meetings of the Executive shall be nine. —Carried.

Committees.
The following committees were appointed:—Finance, "C. J. Cooke, G. H. Philip, E. S. Watt. House: A. H. Priestley, M. E. Zeffer, G. W. Mellor General Purposes; C. L. Harvey, J. R. Butler, A. N. McDonald.

Reparation.
Moved by Mr. Beechev, seconded by Mr. Watt, "That this committee shall consist of five members."—Carried.

Pensions.
Mr. Isaac brought under the notice of the Executive the case of a man named Fisher, an Imperial Reservist, who had had his Imperial pension made up to the Australian rate in accordance with the Pensions Act. In April last this had been reduced, and he was now getting the Imperial pension only.

Moved by Mr. Cornell, seconded by Mr. Bader, "That the case be investigated by the Federal Congress delegates from this State, together with the disabilities placed upon Mr. Fisher with a view to their removal."

Railway Appointment.
Mr. Cornell submitted a case where a returned soldier had been overlooked in favour of a non-soldier, and moved that the matter be inquired into by the President and Secretary. This was seconded by Mr. Harvey and carried.

New Settlers' League.
Mr. A. S. Isaac and Mr. M. E. Zeffer were appointed as delegates to the New Settlers' League.

R.M. & L.M.A.
Rabbi Freedman was appointed as delegate to the Maimed and Limbless Association.

Employment.
A letter was received from the R.M. and L.M.A. with regard to the employment, and a report from the Employment Bureau submitted which answered the questions asked.

Moved by Mr. Cornell, seconded by Mr. Harvey, "That a copy be sent to the Maimed and Limbless Association."—Carried.

Bank Accounts.
The State Secretary suggested that all Bank accounts controlled by the League be placed under the trustees appointed by the State Congress, with the exception of the Blind Soldiers' Trust account, and Mr. Cornell suggested that all property should also be vested in the new trustees.

Reports.
The State Secretary submitted a report of his visit to Kalgoorlie, Boulder, and Leonora, which was carried.

ThE LISTENING POST.

November 16, 1923.

Present: Messrs. H. S. Humphrey, President, Rabbi Freedman, Messrs. Collett, Morrell, Priestley, Beechev, McDonald, Bader, Wedd, Watt, Bateos, Zeffer, Harvey, Pady, Cooke, Philip and Butler.

Miss Campbell's Visit.
The secretary reported that owing to the train service it had been necessary to allow the original invitation for Miss Campbell's visit, and new arrangements were submitted and approved. Rabbi Freedman stated that he would accompany the party on the visit to Katanning. A telegram was read from the General Secretary with regard to the hospitality extended to Miss Campbell in the Eastern States, and it was moved Mr. Priestley, seconded Mr. Watt, that this matter be left in the hands of the President, Vice-President and Secretary. Carried.

Invitations.
An invitation was received from the Y.A.L. for a Memorial Ceremony to be held on November 12th, and Mr. S. Watt undertook to represent the League.

The President, Messrs. Philip and Harvey, signified their intention of attending the unveiling of the Memorial at South Perth on November 14th.

Colonel Cameron.
A letter was received from the Fremantle Sub-Branch enclosing copy of a letter from Brisbane stating that Colonel C. Cameron, Federal Member for Brisbane and a delegate to the British Imperial Soldier's League Conference, was due to arrive at Fremantle on November 13th. Rabbi Freedman stated that he would be in Fremantle and would meet Colonel Cameron at the boat. It was further resolved to send a wireless message to Col. Cameron inviting him to lunch at the Institute.

Maida Vale.
A letter was received from Mr. Hewson stating that he would arrange for a meeting of Returned Soldiers on December 8th, when he hoped to be able, with the assistance of the Executive, to form a sub-brach in that district. Further particulars would be forwarded in due course.
TRADE WITH GERMANY

"NEVER AGAIN" SAID THE LIP PATRIOT.

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As evidence that Thomson's still adhere to this policy, it is only necessary to mention that their machines, the JONES, HEXAGON and FREE, are surpassed by none and infinitely superior to most that much higher prices are asked for.

This policy still obtains at Thomson's, who are able to offer

JONES—HEXAGON
(England's Best Sewing Machines) at
Hands £6/6/—Dropheads £11/10/-, £13; £14.

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Easy Terms of Purchase.

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Sole Distributing Agents for BALELE Australian and WITTON English Pianos.

Employment.

Letters were received from the Mained and Limbless Association, Public Service Commissioner and Premier's Department regarding employment for partially incapacitated returned soldiers, and Mr. May addressed the meeting on the report of the employment bureau, a copy of which had been sent to them. Moved Mr. Butler, seconded Mr. Harvey, that any position suitable for a disabled soldier shall be first offered to the Maimed and Limbless Men's Association or a 75 per cent. disabled man. Carried.

Unauthorised Use of the Words:

"Returned Soldier"?

A letter was received from Mr. C. G. Latham, M.A., with regard to a resolution to prevent the unauthorised use of the words: "Returned Soldier."

Poppies.

A letter was received from the Federal executive with regard to the manufacture of poppies and artificial flowers.

REPORTS.

Railway Appointment.

The State Secretary read a report of a visit to South Perth in company with Messrs. Beechey and Harvey; as a result of which the South Perth Sub-Branch was being re-organised with every prospect of success.

Cuballing Sub-Branch.

A report was received from Mr. C. G. Feasly, with regard to his visit to the Cuballing Sub-Branch, the result of which was considered very satisfactory.

House Committee.

The Chairman submitted a report of the House Committee which was received and confirmed, and it was resolved that Mr. C. H. Lamb be re-appointed as the League's Trustee in connection with the agreement for the lease of the Soldiers' Institute.

General Purposes Committee.

The General Purposes Committee submitted a report dealing with the business on the Agenda Paper and resolutions arising out of the State Congress as follows:

Preference: It was resolved that the resolutions dealing with the matter of Preference to Returned Soldiers should be forwarded to the Premier.

Elections: In accordance with the recommendation of the Chairman it was resolved that the resolutions regarding candidates be brought forward again when the candidates are announced.

Repatriation Medical Officer: It was resolved to advise the Deputy Commission for Repatriation of the resolution passed at Congress that the Local Medical Officer should be consulted by the Travelling Board when visiting the district to review pensions.

Visits to Branches: The Committee recommends that arrangements should be made by members of the Executive to visit Sub-branch within their constituency at least once during the present year.

Auxiliary, R.S.L.: A resolution advising and recommending that an Auxiliary should be formed for sons of members ineligible for service in the Great War referred to the Committee for a definite scheme.

Anzac Day: A recommendation of State Congress regarding Anzac Day was discussed and it was resolved to ask the Premier to withdraw his Bill in favor of Mr. Latham's dealing with the same matter.

State Secretary: With regard to the organisation work to be done by the State Secretary it was resolved that the Executive should direct this as occasion desired.

Marketing of Produce: The matter of discussing adequate means of marketing the State's primary products was deferred until the next meeting.

Tram and Rail Passes: The Secretary was instructed to notify the Maimed and Limbless Men's Association of this League's willingness to co-operate with them in an endeavor to secure a greater degree of permanency in respect to the issuing of Tram and Railway Passes.

War Service Homes: It was resolved that the Chairman of the Workers' Homes Board, be notified of the resolution of Congress dealing with the pro-
vision for Preference to Returned Soldiers in any contracts entered into for erection of War Service Homes.

State Memorial.—The President advises that the matter of a State War Memorial was at present under consideration by the Premier.

Consultation.—Resolved that the resolution with regard to the Consultation be referred to the mover (Mr. H. E. Bolton) for report.

Sub-Branches.—It was resolved that all sub-branches should be advised of any services rendered for a returned soldier in their respective districts.

Royal Commission Soldier’ Settlement.—The President reported that the recommendations of the Royal Commission on soldiers’ settlement were having attention and he and the Secretary had already conferred with the Premier regarding the matter.

Land Settlement.—A resolution at Congress advocating the appointment of delegates from various zones was considered, and it was decided that the system suggested is not in the opinion of the President, a desirable one at the present time.

Employment of Girls.—The resolution dealing with the employment of girls in positions which could be suitably filled by returned soldiers was deferred until next meeting.

Rules.—The resolutions dealing with the alteration of the Constitution were referred to Mr. Cornell to draft into the rules.

Financial Crowns.—The General Purposes Committee recommended that owing to the present state of finances it was not advisable to incur any expense on financial crowns for the forthcoming year, as it was resolved that further consideration of this matter be deferred for six weeks.

Upper Swan.

Mr. Bateson stated that he had paid an official visit to the Upper Swan sub-branch.

Subiaco Ladies’ Auxiliary.

A letter was received from the secretary of the Subiaco Ladies’ Auxiliary thanking them for the courtesy shown to their delegates at the State Congress and offering assistance by the ladies in any effort the League might make to augment its funds. It was resolved that a letter of appreciation be sent to the Ladies’ Auxiliary asking them that the executive should be only too pleased to take advantage of their kind offer when the occasion arose.

PIBARRA Sub-Branch.

On the 16th, 17th and 18th October, the Pibarra Branch held a series of entertainments, which proved a success both socially and financially far beyond the expectations of the organisers.

The concert held on the 17th was the star evening, and thanks to those who kindly assisted, a show equal to anything outside of Perth, was given. In connection with the concert special mention must be made of the following visitors:—Mrs. W. W. Goodie, Pilga Stn. (Accompanist); Mrs. Jeffries, Laila Rock Stn.; Mrs. McCracken, Gorge Creek Stn.; Miss Gilmour, Pilga Stn.; and Mr. W. A. Baumont, MeCof’s Reward Gold Mine. These good people travelled distances from fifty to eighty miles to assist.

Mrs. Goodie and Mrs. Jeffries’ names are coupled with Mrs. De Marchi, Niminagara Stn. for yeoman services at the piano during the dancing and social events on the other two evenings.

The days were pleasantly filled in with Tennis, keen rivalry being shown by the visitors. Afternoon tea was daintily served by the local ladies and enjoyed by all. Mr. Egan, Capt. Marble Bar Tennis Club, received much praise for the manner in which he arranged sets making good and enjoyable Tennis.

The proceeds of these entertainments go to the funds for the building of a public hall in Marble Bar and the district as a whole have expressed their appreciation of the organisers (Mr. R. A. Keasing, president, and Mr. H. N. Morrel, secretary of the local branch) of this and previous stunts.

On the last evening, Mr. Keasing in a few words thanked all the helpers and spoke on what had been done and the plans of the local people in connection with the new hall, concluding by asking for an extra special vote of thanks for Mrs. P. Coppen who had done so much towards the success of the three evenings by giving up the whole of her time to thankless jobs behind the scenes, while everyone else were enjoying themselves.

Perth Sub-Branch.

The Perth sub-branch has decided to give its patronage in a practical manner to the Clontarf Orphanage, by assisting at the ‘‘Orfania’’ Appeal on Carrol Square, on the nights of December 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th. The committee, under Tom Lennon, Matt. Ryan, and Ernie Whitely, has the arrangements in hand, and promises first class entertainments of which more will be heard. All returned soldiers in the metropolitan area are requested to appear on the ground on at least one of the above nights, and thus assist in the ‘‘Sweet Cause of Charity’’.

WAGIN Sub-Branch.

Entertaining the Governor and Lady Newdegate.

‘‘Semper Idem’’ writes:—The members of the Wagin Sub-Branch had a red letter day on Tuesday, October 24th, when the Governor and Lady Newdegate were the guests of the branch at a dinner in the Mechanics Institute. The dinner was a very enjoyable one, and it was a great pleasure to have so many former and present members present. The branch was very well represented, and the Governor and Lady Newdegate were most cordially entertained.

How He Did It.

“This fellow Skinner tried to tell me that he had had the car for five years, and has never paid a cent for repairs on it,’’ said the fat man, ‘‘do you believe that?’’

“I do,’’ said the thin man, sadly, “I’m the man who did his repair work for him.’’
November 16, 1918.

SOLILOQUY
(“By Monoped.”)

A correspondent quotes an old war-time poem and asks if any reader can supply the name of the writer. It is called “Monoped Evening,” and runs in the following strain:

Who routed me out at half-past five,
And gruffly bids me look alive.
Lest boots upon my shins arrive?
The Sergeant,
Who believes “Shy” and “Stansees!”
And strafes me when I want to sneeze,
And makes me wobble at the knees?
The Sergeant,
Who makes me dance and prance and skip,
And intimates he’ll give me “gyp.”
If I don’t shave my upper lip?
The Sergeant,
What demon haunts me night and day
Until my few short hairs are grey?
But who’s a white man, anyway?
The Sergeant.

When it is the task of the editor of this journal to return matter as unfit for publication or inacceptable in any way, it would be well if he were to adopt the style of the Chinese editor. You know it hurts my feelings to have stuff thrown back on my hands, and I think it would be much easier to take if he sent a covering letter after this style:

“By the Bones of my ancestors, never have we encountered such wit, such pathos, such loftiness. With fear and trembling we return the writing. Were we to publish the treasure you sent us, the Emperor would order that it should be made a standard, and that none be published except such as equalled it.”

Now, literature as we do, and that it would be impossible in 10,000 years to equal what you have done, we send the writing back. Ten thousand times we crave your pardon. Behold my head is at your feet. Do what you will. —Your servant’s servant. —The Editor.”

THE LISTENING POST.

Travelling home by an extremely late train the other night—it was late in more ways than one—a man in my compartment snored. I had thought of forming myself into a deputation to ask Colonel Pope to provide sleepers for noisy people of that kind—but I know I should be told it would cost too much. The man of Sar- den could do something in the snoring line, and was once at this nocturnal habit when on awaking, a fellow-passenger asked him if he was wealthy. Somewhat surprised, his Lordship replied that he was tolerably well-to-do.

“May I ask just how rich you are?”

“Nice, if it will do you any good to know,” was the reply, “I have several hundred thousand pounds.”

“Well, went on the stranger, “if I were as rich as you, and snored as loudly as you do, I should take a whole car, so as not to interrupt the sleep of others.”

One sees some remarkable ads, in the “Wanted” column of some of our provincial newspapers. Appearing recently was: “A lady in delicate health wishes to meet a useful companion. She must be domesticated, musical, an early riser, amiable, of good appearance, and have experience in nursing. A total abstainer preferred. Comfortable home.” The advertiser deserved what she got. A few days after a basket arrived by post labelled, “This side up—perishable.” On opening it found a tabby cat, with a letter attached, on which was thus written: “Madame, in response to your advertisement, I am happy to furnish you, with a very useful companion, which you will find exactly suited to your requirements. She is domesticated, a good vocalist, an early-riser, possesses an amiable disposition, and is considered handsome. She has had great experience as nurse, having brought up a large family, and is a total abstainer. A salary is no object to her; she will serve you faithfully in return for a comfortable home.”

This story was not told by Harry Lunder, or, at all events, I heard it before he came here. An eminent Scottish divine met two of his own parishioners at the home of a lawyer who has considered too short a practitioner. The lawyer ungraciously put the question: “Doctor, these are members of your flock; may I ask, do you look upon them as white sheep or as black sheep?”

“I don’t know,” answered the divine dryly, “whether they are black or white sheep; but I know, if they are long here, they are pretty sure to be abused.”

An old joke, in a new style, was told in honor of the Scot’s visit. An Englishman and a Scot were on a walking tour of the Peak District, and they came to a signpost which said: “Five miles to Stronachacha.” Underneath this was written: “If you cannot read, enquire at the baker’s.” The Englishman laughed heartily, but refused to tell the Scot the cause of his amusement. That night the Englishman was awakened by the laughter of the Scot, and on inquiring the reason, was told: “Och, mon, I hae just seen the joke—the baker might not be in.”

ANOTHER GRATEFUL DIGGER.

The R.S.L. is the custodian of the interests of the Digger. Much of the time of its leaders and officials is taken up in righting the wrongs of men who are not on the Roll. Some of these men who are helped join the organisation; the large majority, however, are so ingratiating as not to even thank their benefactors. Occasionally officials are “cheering” a man and conveying grateful thanks for services rendered, as was the case of the State Secretary when he received the following letter from a Katanning digger:

“I desire to express my thanks to the R.S.L. Executive, and the Katanning Branch of the League in the good work performed in securing for me my treatment allowances which were long overdue.”

“After waiting about eight months, I am pleased to say that I received the amount in full within a few weeks, from the date of consulting the League.”

“It is deeds such as this that go to prove the good work which the League is performing daily, and also to prove that the outside public very rarely hears of them, and I must say that the Returned Men of this State, who are not wearing the financial badge cannot really realise the necessity of the League and the good work which it is performing.”

“Without the League the Returned Men, especially the unfortunate, would have a poor chance of getting justice.”

“This letter but poorly expresses the gratitude of one who has had your valuable assistance.”

K E E P F I T  b y  U s i n g

Faulding’s Blood Tonic
It Stimulates the Appetite, Drives Away Depression, and Generally “Tones Up” the System.

BUY A BOTTLE NOW

Frank McLean & Co.
Auctioneers, Land, Farm and Estate Agents, Property Managers and Sworn Valuators.

Mr. Frank McLean (late 28th Battalion) has severed his connection with Cecil Dent, Ltd., and has established the above Company, whose registered office is on the ground floor of Colonial Mutual Chambers, St. George’s Terrace (near Commonwealth Bank).

The Company has clients waiting to buy and would be glad to hear from sellers in the city, suburbs and country.

The Company has also a good range of properties to submit to intending purchasers.
X-Soldier: The other day two little jin- 
ing were baling up the passers-by for "pennies for the Guy!" Standing by and Gibraltar into a shop window, the 

THEN NOVEMBER 16, 1928.

THE LISTENING POST.

Canza: The 5th of November is not what it was when I was a boy. I remember those days when we saved every half - penny to lay in a store of quacks, crick- ers, wheels, devils and so forth; how we used at night to set fire to a mountaineer's stack of faggot wood and release our 

store of explosives. The whole of our 

stocks were purchased from our honest 

savings, and the pleasure derived in the 

exhibition warranted the expenditure. 

today there seems to be a prodigious difference 

in the display: the Guy, instead of being an eegy of the man by whom the story was enacted, becomes a money-making 

device. Pestered by the fiduciary tendencies of modern day childhood as displayed in this instance, parents who care, cannot but conclude that a serious degeneration has resulted. The profits of this begging device are invariably allo- 

cated for the purpose of buying cigarettes and such-like. The neutral sequel is that 

those who support the introduction of such 

legislation for the abolition of the anti 

versary.

Fed Up," writes from Manjimup: 

"If the Royal Commission's recom- 

mendations are not immediately put into 

force the S.S.S. will have a small army of 

failures on its hands. Diggers in this 

district who have spent years on their 

blocks are now finding that they are 

unable to carry on under an ever increasing 

burden of debt and interest, with the re- 

sult that they are abandoning their 

properties."

"One of the latest to throw in the towel is League Member J. M., who served 

throughout the South African War, and 

for a period of 3½ years. Neither the Boer, nor the Hun could break his 

spirit, but it has been broken by the 

hard conditions of the S.S.S. The 

burden of debt beat him, and rather 

than go into the quicksands, which 

threatened to engulf him, he has aban-

doned his place after three years' 

struggle, and J.M.'s is not an isolated 

case. There are more to follow if 

conditions are not made easier almost 

immediately."

James Paterson (late of the Royal 

Air Force, who is Metropolitan Commissioner 

Boy Scouts' Association, writes: "It 

was with pleasure and gratification that 

I noticed in the October issue of the ' 

Listening Post' that Colles sub-branch R.S.A. 

has come to the assistance of the 

local troop of Boy Scouts and prevented 

two from deserting by allowing it the 

use of the Scout's hall and forming 

committees to assist the troop in its 

activities. boy Scout movement could do with this sort of thing. The world over, the boys are look- 

ing for the men as leaders. Why should 

they be disappointed? May I suggest 

that more sub-branches consider this, 

means of enlarging their sphere of use- 

fulness?"

The South Australian State President is 

allowed £100 per annum for entertaining 

and out-of-pocket expenses, in addition 

to all travelling expenses. 

National C.E.O. The gradual 

delaying of the League is laid at the door of the 'apathy' of the digger. In my opinion the 

League is entitled to have itself and its mem- 

bership by a little solid graft on its own ac- 

count. It's very easy to sit back and 

say the League does not get the support 

it merits, let the League devise some 

sensible plan to interest the diggers, not 

by talking of benefits, but by awakening 

a little zeal among the existing members 

to recruit new members.

Sir H. G. Chauvel, £1,500; Major General V. C. M. Selleh, £1,050; Colonel (Hon. Major Gen.) J. H. Bruche, £1,020; Colonel M. G. Caven, £690; Col. T. R. Heritage, £1,100; Col. H. Dodds, £890; 

Col. C. H. Fott, £650; £400 (Hon. Ma-

jor Gen.); C. H. Brand, £1,020 and Col. 

T. A. Blarney, £890 (with £400 special 

allowance while at Australia Home). 

Some of our senior military officers' yearly salaries and allowances are:

C. H. Brand, £1,020; and Col. 

T. A. Blarney, £890 (with £400 special 

allowance while at Australia Home). 

November 16, 1928. 

TOPS. I joined in with the others pre- 

sent in honoring our fallen comrades at 

the unveiling ceremony of the Soldiers' 

Memorial at South Perth, and I wish, 

through your columns, to congratulate the 

citizens on their splendid effort in raising 

such a fine tribute to the brave dead. One 

thing I noticed which was worth com- 

ment and that was that the committee 

was comprised mainly of returned sol- 

diers; not very extraordinary, you 

may say, in circumstances where the civilian 

doesn't reverence the memory of the men 

who have served, but it is of the greatest 

importance, I believe, that the interest of 

Imperialism and militarism, sufficiently 

to organise the erection of a memorial, but 

who leaves it to the dead man's comrades; 

not extraordinary! Well, this was, then, 

these men who fought tooth and nail 

for a few weeks before for preference to sol- 

diers, failed to set the example to the 

public themselves. The programmes were 

printed by non-soldier printers and it 

would be of interest to know whether 

soldier firms were ever given the same 

courteous privilege to quote in open 

competition. Example will swing 

where precept is but hot air and this 

little, and seemingly, unimportant 
detail made me despair for the success of the Digger slogan "Preference.

If your space permits I would just love 
to say, how at first I thought the cities 

were well off in letting Diggers raise 

their own monument, which is unquestionably a job for the citizen; but now I 

realise that the Digger won't win through 

until he practices what he preaches, and I despair of that.

Cameo: It stands to the credit of the 

State that returned soldier mendicants 

are unknown, although many diggers have 

been in the various institutions, both in 

Melbourne and Sydney late in 1920, and it 

pained me to see the semi-begging stunts 

which were being performed there by 

diggers. Fit men in uniform played 

the music in the streets and employed 

men on stereos who were minus a limb 

to rattle collection boxes' for the 

passers-by. Melbourne is practically free 

from these pests now, but the nuisance 

was so bad in Sydney that a deputation of 

aged women representing 20 suburban 

councils was waited on by Prime Minister Bruce, 

just prior to his departure for London, 

and stressed the necessity of the Federal 

Government of assisting limbless men 

to support themselves without begging in 

the streets. In reply Mr. Bruce said that the 

trouble was only to be found in Sydney, 

and he thought that the State should take 

action to prevent it.

That would be a step forward, I think.
THE LISTENING POST

September 16, 1923.

NINE YEARS OF HISTORY

(By Sir Philip Gibbs.)

The following wonderful article appeared in the August number of the "British Legion," the official organ of Britain's ex-service men:

"It is nine years since that day in August when the people of this country declared war against Germany for what they truly believed was the defence of liberty and civilisation attacked wantonly by the greatest military power in the world. Nine years is not a long time in history, nor much in the average life time, but in that short period the very foundations of civilisation and the human mind itself were shocked and almost overturned by a conflict so terrible, so devastating, and so exhausting; that both victors and vanquished were brought to the edge of ruin.

Many nations of Europe are still on the edge of ruin, and some are over the edge, although only half of those nine years were filled with the actual business of slaughter, and we have had the rest for recovery and peace. Now, in this August of 1923, there is no assurance in any thoughtful mind that another and more dreadful calamity is not being prepared by the passions of the human mind and the enormous unreasoning forces of racial rivalry to complete the ruin and to renew the sacrifice of our last youth.

Looking back on the history of those nine years, of which I have been a humble chronicler, I am filled with a thou

sand memories and emotions hopelessly in conflict with each other as tragedy conflicts with comedy, and despair with hope, and sentiment with sinister realities. It was on a sunny day in August nine years ago that I saw the first British soldiers in France. They were the boys of our little Regular Army, and the first sight of them intoxicated the people of France with joyful ecstacy. Along the roads French peasants cheered them wildly, crowded about them when they halted, and laughed, and sometimes wept for joy, as I saw the tears running down many furrowed old faces. Old women and young girls kissed those boys of ours, ran after them with fruit and flowers, garlanded their caps and rides, thanked God for their coming. Is all that forgotten now in France, or in England, after nine short years?

I remember the retreat from Mons and a place near Paris where English and Scottish and Irish soldiers, unshaved and dirty, with lack of sleep, limping after long marches, but still joking if their parched lips could frame a jest, mingled with masses of French soldiers, as dirty as they, as tired, as unbeaten in spirit though the enemy were very near Paris, and coming closer in an endless tide. "Papa Joffre is preparing to blit them," said a French sergeant who in two days had blown up forty bridges on retreat. "Now that the English are with us they will never get to Paris..." The English helped a bit on the right of von Kluck. I saw the trail of the German retreat after the first battle of the Marne which saved Paris and France. The graves of many British soldiers are along that way. Is it forgotten?

After the Regular Army came the Territorials, and after them the New Army, which as the years passed became very old in knowledge of war's worst miseries—shell fire, lice, mud, water-logged trenches, stinking dugsouts, poison gas, the bloody mess of Hooge, Thiepval, Delville Wood, and other nice little holes in the soil of France. In six months on the Somme the British armies had four hundred thousand casualties; in five months in Flanders eight hundred thousand. Big figures, but expiring nothing of what was passing in the minds of those men of ours who month after month, year after year, did this job of war with its increasing boredom, its intensification of slaughter, its piled-up abominations, with an endurance which I still think miraculous. Wave after wave of British youth was wiped out. The chance of life was not more than one in four to men in the fighting lines. A "Blighty" wound was their best hope of escape. They knew that, but from first to last, barring nerve strain and shell shock, faced all the risks and horrors of this business, with a spirit to which we who are the survivors, must pay homage in our souls. If we lose that spirit, if in our hatred of war we forget its glory, or if in carelessness we betray the clean splendour of that youth that died, we shall have lost more than all else that went down in that war.

What was passing in the minds of our men during those years of boredom and danger and death? Behind all their jokes
and grousing, and revolt against discipline, and hatred of dirt, and disgust of blood, and desire for life, what was the ideal which, unconsciously or consciously, made them face it to the end? On the whole I think, it was pride of race and esprit-de-corps. They couldn't let England down, or Scotland, or Wales. They couldn't let Australia down, or Canada. They couldn't let the battalion down, even, though it meant dying with a bit of steel in their stomachs. Loyalty in other words—loyalty to tradition, to the team, to the other fellow, to their own idea of themselves. They couldn't let themselves down by the funk that was in them or by their weariness. They were loyal to the code of their crowd. And although that is not a heroic way of putting it, and does not seem to reach to great spiritual heights, yet really all the dignity of manhood and faith, all religion, all hope of man's progress is in that loyalty to the code of one's crowd and of one's soul. Mankind will be saved when the loyalty is not limited to small crowds of class or caste or nation or race, but is enlarged to include the whole human family on this little mud patch called the world.

We are a long way from that now—perhaps a million years away—but I suppose that all intellectual and moral endeavour is to enlarge the frontiers within which there is loyalty to a common code. What happened after the war and what is happening now is like the beginning of a war which is limiting instead of enlarging the spheres of loyalty. Men and women are grouping themselves into castes and classes again. Nations have fallen back into intense national selfishness of loyalty.

It looked for a time in England during the war, as though the class spirit were breaking down. University men fought in the ranks with fellows from the fields and slums and they liked each other. Duchesses or the daughters of duchesses served in canteens and were glad to do dirty work for Tommies and thought nothing too good for them. An immense spiritual comradeship did embrace all classes of men, and men suffering the same perils together, agonising together for their brothers and husbands and sons, consoling each other by words of courage in air raids, in times of dreadful depression, against all the powers of darkness. Yet, alas, the Armistice was hardly signed before that sacred union, as the French called it, was dispelled by claims of class disloyal to the common-code. On one side was the bitterness of men who thought they were not getting a square deal after their service for England, on the other side the anger and fear of conservative people who believed that the men were claiming too much from an impoverished nation and adopting Bolshevik methods and ideas which would result in anarchy and ruin. There was a stiffening on both sides of loyalty, not to the nation, but to the class. Fortunately, the worst period of that clash of interests has been followed by more moderate counsels, in which France exists in conflict within the nation, with labour regardless of the commonweal and capital jealous and ruthless in self-defence.

Outside the nation the condition of Europe shows a complete breakdown of what I call the larger loyalties—that is to say, loyalty to a common code of civilization and to common ideals of economic sanity, co-operative interests in world trade, and peaceful intercourse as it existed to some extent, and precariously, before the war. France has forgotten the heroism of the British army on her soil. We have forgotten the sufferings of France, perhaps. France will see all Europe in ruin rather than forego her payments from Germany, which for some time, anyhow, Germany cannot pay. We who want to save Europe from ruin cannot give fair play to Germany without giving grievances to France. We cannot protect our own interests without being charged with treachery. By a vicious circle of outrage and reprisal the hatred between France and Germany is becoming flame-hot, and neutral nations hurt by the stagnation of trade due to this collapse in Central Europe are becoming fevered and embittered. Germany, like a tiger caught in a net, is seeking a way of escape and it is to the tempters in Russia who say the way of escape is through anarchy. Poland maintains an army she cannot pay, except by French loans, against a Russian Red Army, which Russia starves herself to keep. Poland is just now, not only on maintaining her struggle here on Germany, is raising an immense air force and building a big fleet of submarines as a weapon to warn off all Powers who would force her by any kind of pressure to surrender her claims. Great Britain, professing still the warmest friendship for France, proclaims the duty of maintaining an air force equal to any single Power, and votes large sums of money for this purpose. Immediately France votes new sums for more aeroplanes, though she cannot pay her debts or balance her budget. In private laboratories chemists are preparing new forms of poison gas, new types of aerial bombs. From Paris to Moscow one's journey is through nations and States on edge with nervous apprehension, looking jealously across their frontiers, giving their faith to force rather than to reason or arrangement.

Passions are rising up. New hatreds are intensifying old hatreds. There is no peace in the hearts of these peoples.

All that is what makes the memory of that day, in August, nine years ago, tragic, ironical, frightful, in many ways. The sacrifice of the world's best youth seems to have produced nothing but this new grouping of hostile Powers, and the very comrades of that war are now armling one another and accusing each other of disloyalty. One might despair if there were no other vision than that. Personally, I do not despair, because I still think that there is time to avert the next war and prevent the very downfall of Europe by the combined common sense of the average man asserting itself above the passion of unreason. The British Legion, all over the Empire, is one great body of men whose influence can be brought to bear on this world problem. The spirit which is the heritage of that Legion is loyal to the code of those comrades who died in the Great War, and surely that code was founded not on hate or on fair play, not on cruelty but on chivalry, not on jealousy of other nations, but on the plain desire to maintain the decent liberties of life and to prevent any Power on earth from playing hell with the hearts and homes of unaggressive folk. For such things our sons joined up and faced death. Some saw higher than that, and had a fine spiritual vision of a war to end war and of a nobler, cleaner kind of world. But instinctively the spirit of that army of ours was not the ghost army of the dead, standing for fair play. If the British Legion of the living race holds fast to that ideal and does not let it down, the future is still full of hope for us and all who follow British-leadership with a sense of trust.
**Solved the Problem.**

The welcome reappearance of that talented actress, Miss Isabel Jay, recalls a story of a witty impromptu of hers. A famous scientist had taken her in to dinner and in the course of conversation he mentioned that the human body contained sulphur.

"Indeed!" remarked Miss Jay, affecting an interest she was far from feeling, "In what amount?"

"Oh, the amount varies with the individual!"

"Varies with the individual, does it?" replied Miss Jay. "Oh, well, then that explains it."

"Explains what?" asked the puzzled scientist.

"Explains why some girls make better matches than others," said Isabel.

An amusing story of Mr. John B. Rockefeller's disregard for the appearance of his clothes was told in one of the New York clubs. "I am surprised," said a friend, "that you should let yourself be so shabby."

"But," replied Mr. Rockefeller, "I am not shabby." "Oh, but you are," insisted the friend. "Remember your father. He was always neatly dressed."

"Why?" replied the millionaire, with a look of triumph, "these clothes I've got on were my father's!"

**LIARS.**

An army chaplain who was conducting nightly services at Aldershot, announced that on the following evening he would speak on the subject of "Liars." He advised his hearers to read in advance the fourteenth chapter of Romans. The next night he arose and said: "I am going to preach on 'Liars' to-night and I would like to know how many read the chapter I suggested." A hundred hands were raised with military precision. "Now," he said, "you are the very persons I want to talk to—that isn't any fourteenth chapter of Romans."

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**ARMISTICE**

(By "Dryblower" in the "Sunday Times," November 1921)

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Seconds of silence, minutes of mourning,
Minutes that tell of our soldiers asleep,
Sleeping 'til God's own reveille at dawn-
Calls their brave souls from the dust and the deep.

Soldiers, civilians, and mothers who bore them,
Keep the Day sacred no rebel shall wreck,
When the madmen mock your white flag before them,
Bowed to the braves who had beaten them back.

Peace laurels here to their memory we lay
On Armistice Day, their Armistice Day!

Red poppies grow near the crosses above them,
Red poppies peep where they lie all unknown.
Little French lasses who knew but to love them,
Whisper a prayer in that hell-harried zone.

Softly the Angelus drifts o'er their dreaming.

Lighly the peasant folk tread where they trod,
Safe till the great Resurrection Beaming,
Shrouded in Mother Earth, guarded by God.

Heroes of Homeland, crumbling to clay,
Think you of these on your Armistice Day!

Lest you forget what their sacrifice saved you,
Turn to their widows and orphans who pine.

Here, if the Hun and his horse have enslaved you,
Long would you rot in the mire and the mine.

Walk you barefooted, or walk you well shod,
Pause you and pray when the poppies are red;
Stand to attention, and stand you saluted,
Honor the wounded, the weak and the dead.

Remember your saviors who fell in the fray!

On Armistice Day—
Our Armistice Day!

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**TATTERSALL'S CLUB**

**Perth Hospital Sweep**

To be Run on the BELMONT PARK RACE COURSE on SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1923.

**25,000 at 2s. 6d.**

DRAWN PRO RATA ON FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1923.

IN AID OF THE FUNDS OF THE PERTH HOSPITAL.

Under the Supervision of the Following Committee:—Mayor of Perth, A. Clydesdale, Esq., M.L.A., H. W. Mann, Esq., M.L.A., T. Lalor (Chairman), and Committee of Tattersall's Club and other influential Gentlemen.

FIRST Horse, £500.
SECOND Horse, £100.
THIRD Horse, £50.

Other Starters divide £50. Non-starters divide £100. 5 Cash Prizes at £20 each.
50 Cash Prizes at £10 each. 10 Cash Prizes at £5 each.

Tickets obtainable from the Committee, from all Business Places, and from E. KEARY, Hon. Treasurer, Tattersall's Club, Perth. Applications for tickets to be sent by post must be accompanied by two stamped and addressed envelopes, one for reply and one for result.
THE LISTENING POST.
November 16, 1923.

The American Legion Weekly finds its way to our midst, and is checkful of good reading. The brisk national trait is visible in every word and makes refreshing reading. The progress reports of the Legion's activities show that the veterans are at least mindful of their less fortunate comrades, and of the dependants of the men who fell; this at least might of the appalling apathy in soldier circles serve as an incentive for the banishment in Australia.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

James Allen (Beverley): (a) The final date on which applications for the bounty could be received was October 11th, 1922. To be eligible, however, a number of conditions had to be satisfied. The most important being: 1. Applicant had to be an Australian born. 2. Applicant must have been rejected in the A.I.F. after unconditionally attempting to enlist. (b) Write fully to Group Settlement Office, Perth.

D.D.S: Dry sitting has been known to have more far-reaching effects, even though domestic felicity had been at stake. Recently a gentleman of unquestionable repute was uncertain of what action he should take to recover certain personal belongings, including his lodger, his latch key, corkscrew, etc., which had been missed after a strenuous deliberative sitting.

The latitude we ourselves would feel disposed to allow (under the circumstances of which your letter was confided to the limits imposed by the overbearing typographical proof reader) is the mere editor forbade the publication of certain remarks of our dry throated vessel of shorthand, these dominating forces denied the censorship; so that we are not moved and that is to abolish dry sitting.

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THE SACRIFICE—AND AFTER.

(By Evelyn Morgan Shaw in 'The Soldier.')

Over 500 returned soldiers within the metropolitan area are out of work, and in many cases without shelter. A large number are married men with families to support. They want a chance to earn an honest living. They did their bit on active service, and as a result are now, in many instances, less physically fit to fight their battles of life. (Sydney 'Daily Telegraph,' 3/7/1923.)

Leaving home and friends enduring, Fledges, blessings, kisses, cheering—Thousands bravely volunteering.

That we might be free.

Dark clouds gathered o'er them, Hideous war before them. All that made their manhood great. On Wings of Faith uphold them. And their sufferings be bought Freedom for our loved Australia—Yet to-day some beg for work. Who nobly for us fought.

Were your promises all hollow? Rise, and in their footsteps follow Those who never shrank to swallow What! Forget the lowly Sacrifice and holy Of the men who gave their all Remember God grinds slowly! Limbless, blind and battle-scarred. Honor's call they boldly answered. Shall neglect's keen wounds be added To their lot so hard! Can the mad pursuit of pleasure, Wasted hours and years of leisure, Opportunity's lost treasure. Keep us truly great! History's condemnation Rests on every nation. Given o'er to sport and gain. And endless dissipation. Wake from slumber lest ye rue Time mispent in aimless fashion; Be not weighed and wanting found, The Diggers died for you!

You don't know the blessings of Thirst until you taste SWAN BITTER
THE NEW LIGHT ALE

Chilled for Months in glass lined cylinders before bottling

No preservatives. No chemicals
PERSONALITIES

The Campbells are coming! Hurrah! Hurrah!

Many diggers will be interested to learn that Theo Humphrey Knight, who was for some considerable term in charge of a section of the Local Branch of Repatriation, is now the State Secretary of the Victorian Branch of the League.

Still another ex-member of the W.A. Repat who migrated Eastwards to seek new fields and of whom we have lately heard, Geoff Ryan, the subject of our pat, was at one time the Repatriation Department's representative at Kalgoorlie Local Committee, and is now spending a holiday in the West.

Colonel Donald Cameron, M.H.R., was entertained by the State Executive and the Fremantle branch during his stay in port on his journey back to Queensland from England. The Colonel told of his impressions of the old world and of his work as a delegate to the British ex-Service Men's Conference held recently. Colonel Cameron commanded the 5th Light Horse Regiment during the whole of the campaign in Palestine and Syria, and since his return has always been a great worker in the cause of the Digger. He is the "Watson" of Queensland.

Basil Conway, ex 48th and late examiner of Pensions, is now farming for a crust, and if brains can win through when backed by ample thw, Basil will soon prosper.

Messrs. J. Cornell, M.L.C., and A. S. Isaac are representing this State at the Federal Congress of the League being held in Hobart.

Frank Rooke is due to leave his lucrative occupation on the Pensions, and to proceed Southward. He is eminently satisfied with his newly acquired farm, and doubt not that he and Peter will soon be seen driving a "Lizzie" Perthward as many cookies in affluence do.

THE LISTENING POST.

Ross Harwood, ex 16th, who was the first D.C. War Service Homes in this State, is filling a responsible position in the South Australian Tramway Department.

We understand that Ted Hancock has been recently discharged from the Soldiers' Section Repatriation Hospital, after a long spell there. His friends will share our hope that he will retain his recovered health for a long time.

Recovering from a serious and painful operation on his war-scared and shattered wing, Major Croly is to be found at the Repat Hospital. No doubt the strenuous efforts required in extracting the fruits of the soil, have been responsible for the breakdown. Diggers are unanimous in the wish for a speedy recovery and extend their sympathy to Mrs. Croly.

Charlie Taylor, who has at all times been an enthusiast in matters affecting soldiers, has been rewarded for his zeal in the administration of the Diggers' Department, and following on Colonel Furr's disappearance, has been appointed as Deputy Commissioner for the State. Having been with the Department since its inception as Chief Clerk, there is no doubt about future administration and diggers in general were pleased at the news of the appointment. On their behalf we publicly congratulate the new Deputy and wish him a continuity of success such as the Department has enjoyed in the past.

Mr. L. C. Elliott, the President of the N.S.W. Branch of the League, possesses a fine personality, and has always been a tireless worker for the digger. He is an old Sydney Grammar School boy, and was admitted as a solicitor in 1914. He enlisted for active service early in 1915, and left with the 13th Battery for the front that year, serving with his unit in France until 1919. As honorary solicitor to the League for years, Mr. Elliott, has done splendid work in legal advising and representing returned men in various courts without charge.

STATE WAR MEMORIAL.

The Premier's Laudable Attitude

We understand that at last a move is to be made to secure funds to erect the State War Memorial, and that our Premier is shortly going to inaugurate a campaign of great magnitude for this object.

Sir James Mitchell recently intimated that he does not intend to ask the League or returned men generally to assist in this project. His attitude is both unique and laudable. It is to the effect that the Memorial will not be erected in honor of the brave dead, but it will also be a tribute to the men who fought and were fortunate enough to return; therefore returned men will not be asked to subscribe. The appeal will be made to the section of the community who did not go to the war.

WALTER GEORGE SUNSHINE PLAYERS AT THE OLYMPIC.

One of the best shows that have visited Perth is being put on nightly at the open-air theatre, "The Olympia," in Hay street, Perth. The producer, Mr. Walter George, was brought from England ten years ago by J. and W. Tait and it is interesting to know that he opened his Australian season in the old Tivoli Theatre in Perth. Since then he has toured the whole of Australia and New Zealand and his success is evidenced by the fact that he spent three years in four towns in New Zealand. The company specialise in revues, having over 40 to pick from, having separate scenery and costumes for each. Every artist is up to the mark and the show is well worth patronising. Having delivered the goods they only require warm weather to assure the season being an unqualified success.

PENN CUP SWEEP.

Any Digger desiring to punt a couple of bob with a chance of winning £500 should not miss purchasing a ticket in the Kalgoorlie Benevolent Society and Returned Soldiers Distress Fund Cash Consultation on the Perth Cup. An advertisement in this issue will inform you whom you can purchase tickets from. It's a good cause, so help them "over the top."

Takhoma Cracker!

Every bite serves you right. Because it is always crisp and crackly the ideal unsweetened biscuit. Baked by Mills & Ware
The Listening Post.

Recent Schoolboy Examination Howlers.

"Things which are equal to the same thing are equal to anything else."

"A grass widow is the wife of a dead vegetarian."

"Oceania is that continent which contains no land."

"In India a man out of a cask may not marry a woman out of another cask."

"Parallel lines are the same distance all the way and do not meet unless you bend them."

"Gravitation is that which, if there were none, we should all fly away."

"Louis XVI was galleted during the French Revolution."

"Horse power is the distance one horse can carry a pound of water in an hour."

"Letters in sloping print are mysteries."

Harry Manchester, (Late A.A.M.C.)

Pre-war Barrack-street.

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The Book of the 28th Battalion, A.L.F.

A perusal of an advertisement appearing on another page of this issue will interest all those who were connected with the A.L.F., and particularly the members of the 28th Battalion.

The fine record which was compiled by Colonel Collett, and which has been so favourably reviewed by critics and those in authority, is to be completed by the issue of the narrative covering the period, 1916-19, spent in France and Belgium. To date no Australian unit has received such care and attention to its doings as has been given, con amore, by the compiler of the story which commenced at Blackboy early in 1915, and proceeded, via Egypt, Gallipoli, Lemnos Island, and the Sinai Peninsula, to Marseilles Harbour, in the early spring of 1916. Captain Bean, the official historian of the A.L.F., has said, "I have read the history and have found it of great interest, containing, as it does, many of those accounts of the internecine of regimental life, which the average reader about war finds all too scarce. I have found the volume of considerable assistance." We concur in this opinion and would emphasise further the value of the appendices to the book, which set out exhaustively the personal records of the men who served in the Eastern Theatre of War. The illustrations and maps are well chosen and of great interest.

The second volume is now in course of preparation, but its early issue is dependent on a fulfillment of the financial arrangements entered into by the Trustees of the Public Library and the State Government, wherein it was stipulated that the money advanced by the latter to cover the cost of the first volume, should be refunded before a liability was incurred on the second part.

As this is one of those rare occasions when all concerned are doing something for nothing, we hope the Western Australian members of the A.L.F., will do something for themselves by making it possible for the authorities to proceed with the publication of such important contributions to our national history. The price of the volumes places them within the reach of all.

Mr. A. H. Dalziel, M.C., who for years has been prominent in League circles in South Australia, was recently appointed as State Secretary of the S.A. Branch of the League.

Jack Michael & Jack Brown
(late 11th Batt.)

Conduct one of the few "dinkum" Returned Soldiers' Fruit Barrows in Perth.

They are to be found facing BOANS Ltd., in Wellington Street.

£1000 - in Prizes for - 2/-

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Why, By Purchasing a ticket in the

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C. E. Eccles, Esq., Town Clerk of Kalgoorlie.

W. H. Rockliff, Esq. R.S.L. Representative.

R. Christie, Esq. R.S.L. Representative.

Hon. Organiser: A. W. Yeats, Box 95, Kalgoorlie.
The “Wingies and Stumpies” Gazette
(By Stan O’Grady)

Being a chronicle of the doings of the Returned Maimed and Limbless Men’s Association of W.A.

This Association had hoped to secure Carnival Square in order to run another Soldiers’ City during the coming summer months for the purpose of raising money to replenish our funds, which, unfortunately, are very strained, and to enable us to carry on with the good work we believe we have accomplished, but unfortunately the ground is not available to us.

This Association has never yet appealed to the public for money to carry on its work, although we believe we are an Association that could almost ask for Government assistance, as our activities have proved our worth as a body of returned soldiers which has brightened the lot of Western Australia’s incapacitated men.

We have refrained from making any concerted appeal for financial assistance, chiefly because other charity organisations with better claims for assistance have more or less been in the field all the time for money.

I understand that most of the societies making appeals at Carnival Square during summer are charitable ones, and in this respect we have no complaint, but next to charitable organisations, we feel we have first call on the citizens of Western Australia.

There is one organisation, by name the Young Australian League (what they are formed for we have yet to learn) who, we believe, are again holding a function at Carnival Square during the summer months, and we strongly claim that our organisation has certainly a prior claim to seek financial assistance before the above-mentioned League. Raising money per se is another Soldiers’ City has been approved of by the Executive Committee of this Association, but unfortunately our claims have been more or less usurped by a body which appears to be continually after money and a body which has no right to appeal for money before such an organisation as this Association.

If this should catch the eye of any citizen, citizens, or societies who would care to ask an organisation of limbless soldiers to carry on their splendid work, the Secretary would be glad to gratefully acknowledge any donations sent forward to assist men who bear signs of having fought and suffered for their country.

Hostel.

All members of the Returned Maimed and Limbless Men’s Association of W.A. (Incorp.) and citizens of Western Australia are hereby advised that through the very kind and substantial assistance and financial support rendered them by the Red Cross Society, the State Schools Empire Fund, and the State War Council, they have secured from Frank R. Perrott’s beautiful residence, “Springfield,” Colin-
Employment

Through the assistance of the returned soldier members of Federal Parliament and the Postmaster-General (Mr. Gibson), who, when last over in Perth issued in struction that whenever opportunity for employment occurred at the new G.P.O., that were suitable for trained or limber men, they were to receive them, we are pleased to state that three lifts in this building are now manned by members of this Association and that two other members have been employed as night watchmen on this building.

The secretary of the Association (Mr. Stan O'Grady) is pleased to report that as a result of the Association's efforts, more work is being provided for returned soldiers. The secretary reports that several members of the Association have been employed in various occupations.

Personal

Mr. B. W. Bagenal, President of the Victorian Association and Secretary of the Commonwealth Council of Limber and Maimed Soldiers' Associations, shortly leaves for an extended tour of Europe. Mr. Bagenal has been a leading light in all matters concerning limbered soldiers in Victoria, and he has unsucessfully given his time and ability towards improving the lot of Australia's incapacitated soldiers. This Association desires to record its appreciation of his services.

The Listening Post

When our Hostel is on a successful front and some of our men living there, the doctor has very kindly stated that he would be prepared to attend the unemployed free of charge. The gratitude of every member is extended to the doctor for this act of kindness and for his latest personal interest in the Association and its members.

The "Digger" Architects.

Having a Rough Time.

"Live and Let Live."

The "Listening Post"'s" attention has been drawn to the fact that there is acute distress among some of the returned soldier architects in Perth. We know of specific cases where Digger architects and their families are compelled to live without the ordinary necessities of life.

When it is considered that these young professional men have spent a number of years of their lives to apprenticeship without pay (on the contrary, hundreds of pounds have been paid as premiums for their architectural education) and have continued their studies in schools where practical building is taught—in some cases have gone to Europe to complete their architectural education, at a further cost of hundreds of pounds, and have been duly qualified for their letters by examination, are now registered as architects under the Architects Act; it is obvious an injustice or forgetfulness on somebody's part that their legitimate work should be usurped wholesale by "builders who draw plans," draftsmen in Government departments, who also augment their salary, under the lap, and land and estate agents.

Such piracy, for it is nothing less, is carried on to-day in Perth, at cheap rates (the operators are not solely dependent on these fees for a living), to the detriment of highly qualified practitioners, all of whom have honourable records with the A.F.E.

We consider that, in view of what we know of distress among them, that it would be a graceful act on the part of the general public, and their fellow citizens in general, to enlighten them regarding any building construction propositions which they may have in view, as we feel that the "digger" spirit of co-operation is just as necessary in the professional sphere as it is in the business of selling groceries, meat, or any other lines of business.

The trouble seems to lie in the fact that drafting work is carried on "under the lap" in certain Government departments; also plans are readily prepared by builders and contractors who are considered "quite good enough" by the local municipal authorities. Land agents also do a large business for purchasers of houses and property, thus squeezing out the men who have devoted their lives to the study of architecture alone. We realise that it is going to be a difficult matter to persuade the authorities by employing an architect savings are effected. A start must be made at once to prevent our returned architects from being compelled to take up other work, about which they know little, and then returning again in the struggle for a living.

It may be argued by some people, "Why don't these men hustle around and advertise in the newspapers?" This is forbidden under the Institute of Architects rules, and it is more permissible than it is for a doctor to go around touting for patients. An architect must keep up his professional status, and it is a fact that he is often in difficulties trying to keep from looking shabby and "down and out."

We cannot, therefore, sufficiently emphasise the necessity for their immediate recognition in the community, and thus put into practice the "live and let live" slogan so freely thrown about. A list of the returned soldiers' architects will be gratefully supplied to any of our readers, upon application to The Editor, 70 King-street, Perth.
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