PORTSMOUTH
NORTH CONSERVATIVES
EMPIRE FAIR
Thursday & Friday, 5th & 6th Oct., 1933
AT
CONSERVATIVE HALL,
GARFIELD ROAD
To Be Opened:
Thursday, 3 p.m., by LADY BONHAM.
Friday, 3 p.m., by MRS. WINNICOTT
(wife of Councillor R. J. Winnicott) with
SIR BERTRAM and LADY FALLE.
Chairman:
G. F. Weller, Esq., J.P.
Vice-Chairman and Chairman of Fair Committee:
Mrs. W. H. Andrews.
Come to the "Fair" and keep the Conservative Weather "Fair" in Portsmouth North.
Councillor J. E. Lane, Secretary.

PUBLIC NOTICES
DO NOT MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY.
NOW is the time to SELL whilst GOLD is still fetching record prices.
We pay full Bullion Brokers' Prices for all Old Gold, Watches, Chains, Rings, Bracelets, etc.
132/- per oz. for Gold to £15 per oz. for useable Jewellery.
SOVEREIGNS, 31/3 each.
DO NOT HESITATE.
Sell now before the price falls, to
A. FLEMING (SOUTHSEA) LTD.,
51-57, Castle Road, Southsea.
('Phone 4727).
Jewellers and Expert Valuers,
Open All Day Wednesday.

ROYAL NAVAL ENGINEERS' BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

A SPECIALLY SUMMONED MEETING of the above Society will be held at the BEDFORD HOTEL on FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6th, at 7.30 p.m.

Business:—Alteration of Benefit Rules. Election of Officers.
E. H. COMBES, Secretary.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the partnership heretofore subsisting between us the undersigned FRANCIS CLIVE HAMMANT and MARY JOAD carrying on business as Boarding House Keepers and Proprietors of Service Flats as "Pendragon," 56/60, Clarence Parade, Southsea, Hants, under the style of "Pendragon," has been dissolved by mutual consent as from the 30th day of September 1933. The said business will be carried on in the future by the said Mary Joad on her own account.
Dated this 2nd day of October 1933.
F. C. HAMMANT.
MARY JOAD.
Witness: H. MARSTON,
Solicitor, Portsmouth.

PORTCHESTER
West End Garden Suburb
Carefully-planned, Up-to-date
LABOUR-SAVING HOUSES
of various types, comprising Three Bedrooms, Bathroom with Geyser and Wash-Basin, Drawing Room, Dining Room, Kitchen and Scullery combined. Electric and Gas services laid on. Gas Copper. Inside and Outside Sanitation. Long Forecourt. Very Large Garden, with plenty of room for Garage.
Price £500.
CONVEYANCE FREE.
May be purchased from £25 Down, weekly repayment 15/3. Apply on Works (take Southdown bus to Nelson Avenue), or to
S. J. TODD
BUILDER
35, Monmouth Road,
Portsmouth

FOREIGN MAIL LIST

Mails Dispatches

To-morrow.—To Jamaica at 2 a.m.; to Persia (North only, via Holland) at 7.30 a.m.; to China and Japan (via Siberia) at noon; to Australia, Orient, China (all parts, via Brindisi), Dutch East Indies, East Africa (Kenya, Uganda, Zanzibar and Tanganyika), Mauritius, Natal, Rhodesia, Nyasaland, Portuguese East Africa, Persia, India, Aden, Ceylon, Palestine, French Indo China, India, Aden, Abyssinia, Seychelles, South and South-West Africa, Straits Settlements and West Coast of Africa (French Equatorial Africa, Senegal, French Sudan and Portuguese Guinea) at 6 p.m.; to Australia (internal air mail) at 8 p.m.

Parcels Dispatches

To-morrow. — To Danzig Free City (sea direct), and Poland at 9 a.m.; to Dutch East Indies, Hongkong (via Suez), New Zealand (via Southampton), South Africa, Madeira and straits Settlements, at 9.30 a.m.; to Bermuda and Places of S.S. Republics at 4.30 p.m.; to Canary Islands at 9 p.m.

Mails Expected

To-day.—From U.S.A., Japan, Shanghai, North China, Batavian, British Honduras, Jamaica, Mexico, Central America, Panama, West Coast of South America and Canada.
Times of passing are for G.P.O., London.

"EVENING NEWS" TELEPHONES

HEAD OFFICE, STANHOPE ROAD.
Advertisement and Subscription Departments, No 2211 (Private Branch Exchange).
Gosport—69. High Street ..... No 8225
Chichester—25, Southgate ..... No. 47
Ryde—40, Castle Street ..... No. 506
London—Lodgate House, Fleet Street, E.C. 4 .. No. 2845 (Central)

THE FILMS

To-Day

APOLLO, ALBERT ROAD, SOUTHSEA
Mary Pickford in "SECRETS."
ARCADE COMMERCIAL ROAD.
"When London Sleeps." "Guilty or Not Guilty."
COMMODORE, FAWCETT ROAD.
"THE MYSTERY OF THE WAX MUSEUM."
EMPIRE, STAMSHAW ROAD.
"PAST LIFE." "THEIR FIRST MISTAKE."
GAIETY, ALBERT ROAD
"Girl Missing." "Perfect Understanding."
MAJESTIC, KINGSTON CROSS.
"Perfect Understanding." "Soldiers of the Storm."
NEW PRINCE'S LANES ROAD.
"THE MIND READER." "THE PENAL CODE."
NEW, QUEEN'S, QUEEN STREET
"20,000 Years in Sing Sing." River House Toasts.
PALACE, COMMERCIAL ROAD.
Mary Pickford in "SECRETS."
REGAL, EASTNEY
"Handle With Care." "The Infernal Machine."
RIALTO, ARUNDEL STREET.
"Secret of Madame Blanche." "Born Lucky."
SCALA, ELM GROVE.
Joan Crawford in "RAIN."
SHAFTESBURY, KINGSTON ROAD.
Mary Pickford in "SECRETS."
TIVOLI, COPNOR ROAD.
"THE MYSTERY OF THE WAX MUSEUM."
VICTORIA CINEMA, COMMERCIAL ROAD.
"As the Devil Commands," "Trust of Fifth Avenue."

SUN, MOON, TIDE AND WEATHER

Sun rises at 7.6 a.m.; sets 6.30 p.m.
Lighting-up time 7.30 p.m.
Moon rises 6.25 p.m., sets 9.17 a.m. to-morrow.
Last quarter next Wednesday.
Barometer reading at 10 a.m., 30.262 (falling)
Temperature (shade) 53°. Wind, East.
Rainfall from 10 a.m. yesterday to 10 a.m. to-day, nil.
Sunshine yesterday up to 6 p.m., 0.5 hours.
High tide to-day, 12.39 p.m. and 12.30 a.m.
Heights, 14.4ft. and 13.9ft.
High tide to-morrow 1.0 and 1.15 p.m.
Sea temperature at 10 a.m. to-day, 61 degrees F.

"EVENING NEWS" SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Post Free Home and Abroad	
1 month	4d.
3 months	11s. 0d.
6 months	£1 6s. 0d.

REAR-ADMIRAL MAX HORTON

COMMAND OF BATTLESHIPS IN HOME FLEET

The Admiralty announces the appointment of Rear-Admiral Max K. Horton, D.S.O., to command the 2nd Battle Squadron, Home Fleet, in succession to Rear-Admiral Ragnar M. Colvin, to date December 12.

Rear-Admiral Max K. Horton is a former submarine officer. During the War he commanded submarine E 9. In this submarine he achieved conspicuous success in the Baltic, which was then full of mines and very unpleasant from a submarine point of view. In 1915 the British submarines in the Baltic lightened up the blockade of Germany as no other craft could have done.

In January of that year he sank a German destroyer in the Baltic, and a transport which was steaming under the protection of a destroyer screen. On July 2 he torpedoed and badly damaged the German battleship Prinz Adalbert.

He also accounted for a number of German ships carrying contraband of war. Since the War he has served at the Submarine Base, Fort Blockhouse, and as Chief of Staff at Portsmouth.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

FROM THE "EVENING NEWS" OF OCTOBER 4, 1883

BOROUGH M.P. AS GUEST.—Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, M.P., was last evening the guest at dinner of their Serene Highnesses Prince and Princess Edward of Saxe-Weimar at Government House, Portsmouth. To-night Sir Henry will take part in the opening of the Portsmouth Junior Conservative Association.

LORD SELBORNE'S DAUGHTER.—The marriage of Mr. Geo. Biddulph, youngest son of the late Mr. Michael Biddulph, of Ledbury, Herefordshire, and Lady Wilfrede Palmer, youngest daughter of the Lord Chancellor and Lady Selborne, was celebrated in the Church of St. Matthew, Blackmoor, Hampshire, yesterday morning. Arches were erected at the lodge and across the roads to the church, which were gaily decorated with flags and flowers.

THE COLOURS OF THE LEICESTER REGIMENT. — Yesterday morning the colour parts of the Leicester Regiment, now quartered at Anglesea Barracks, conveyed the old Regimental Colours to Leicester, where they are to be deposited in one of the churches. The party was escorted to the railway station by two companies, headed by the full regimental band. On the train leaving the station the band struck up "Auld Lang Syne." The Colonel and several of his officers accompanied the Colours to the station.

The Evening News
AND SOUTHERN DAILY MAIL
PORTSMOUTH AND SOUTHSEA, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1933

TO-DAY

Southsea Improvements

GOOD work is being done by the Portsmouth Chamber of Commerce in bringing about the discussion of various matters affecting the welfare and progress of the City. Talk is not wasted if the exchange of opinion clarifies ideas and stimulates suggestion.

The views of hotel keepers and others on the ways in which Southsea may be improved merit serious consideration. We shall probably never reach unanimity as to the class of visitors for whom Southsea should be made attractive—it can hardly be made popular and at the same time "select." There seems to be strong support for the idea of the Corporation trying to obtain Southsea Castle for a "pleasure palace." It may not be easy, however, to persuade the military authorities that the Castle is not longer a necessary part of the local defences.

The Castle is hardly likely to be available this year, and in the meantime the City Council will be able to show what they can do with the smaller fortification, Lumps Fort, upon which they can experiment and gain experience.

Those Beach Kiosks

MR. TREVOR HANDLEY delivered a slashing attack on the numerous obstructions which have grown up along the Clarence Esplanade and beyond the South Parade Pier.

A sort of Mile End Road, he calls the Esplanade, and the kiosks east of the pier are a wooden wall, hiding the sea for a quarter of a mile.

There must be many who agree with Mr. Handley. The President of the Chamber, who is also the Chairman of the Beach Committee, says there is a complete answer to all the criticisms. But we imagine that even Dr. Bosworth Wright would not contend that the kiosk arrangement is ideal. The needs of visitors to the Front must be catered for and the kiosks bring in substantial revenue, but it is a pity that they are such an obstruction.

Even the critics must admit that the problem is difficult. If the kiosks were put on the other side of the roadway, the dangers to pedestrians would be enormously multiplied.

The real remedy would be to do away with many of the obstructions. What a sensation the Beach Committee would cause if they did that!

Little, But Brave

THERE is general relief that the two bullets fired at the Austrian Chancellor did no more than wound him. Herr Dollfuss is diminutive in stature but great in courage, and has many admirers and sympathizers in the fight he is making for his country.

Herr Dollfuss is striving to maintain Austria's independence in very difficult circumstances. Like other national leaders, he lives hand in hand with danger. It would have been a thousand pities had an irresponsible criminal cut short his work with a toy pistol.

Happily the attempt failed, and the incident should serve to strengthen the plucky Chancellor's position and encourage his supporters.

Where Things Are Still Bad

ELEVEN MILLION persons are said to be still unemployed in the United States of America. This is the figure given to the American Federation of Labour, now in annual conference.

The American Labour view is that these eleven millions will not get back to work until the recovery "codes" include a six-hour day and a five-day week. In any event, it is hardly likely that they will be absorbed this winter. President Roosevelt, who has just been making an earnest appeal for the National Recovery Campaign, has to admit that the programme cannot be attained in six months, and re-employment has proceeded only part of the way.

The prospect for the winter in the United States is not cheerful. Charity is proving unequal to the strain of providing relief for another winter, and the only alternative is a system of extensive Federal grants. Some of those who have condemned our "dole" system, must be inclined to come round to the opinion that an organized insurance system, such as ours, even when it has to be supplemented from State funds, is better than the makeshifts which the pressure of events has forced upon the States.

NAVAL EXERCISES OFF PORTSMOUTH

The Woolston, Thruster, Bowens, Torrid and Salmond, of the First Anti-Submarine Flotilla, will arrive at Portsmouth from Portland on Friday and on Monday next they will be exercising with the battleship Rodney and submarines to the eastward of Portsmouth.

Cheverton Cope, of Vale Towers, Tunbridge Wells, a masseur, who was yesterday admitted to Tunbridge Wells Hospital suffering from a wound in the head, died during the night. Cope was found lying on the floor of his bedroom. A revolver was near by.

Old Portsmouth Cries

Recalled by One Who Heard Them as a Boy

IT has been done for London, the preservation of the quaint old street cries. Why not for Portsmouth?

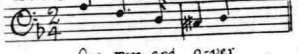
Everybody knew all about them once, but what was everybody's business in general was nobody's in particular, and so the thing was not done.

The cries are heard no more, the cries have gone to their last home. Those who remember them are following fast.

One must hurry now to place the cries on record. Well, here they are—some of them.

It is a far cry, to begin with, back to the days of more than fifty years ago, when the only alternatives for travellers between Portsmouth and Gosport were to be rowed across in a waterman's wherry or to traverse the fifteen miles "round the Victory" by road.

The watermen had it for the greater part. And how they "had" the public! Of course, it was not worth a waterman's while to take just two or three passengers over for a twopence apiece, and the early comers had to sit long and patiently more often than not while the sturdy Charon issued again and again his stentorian lure:



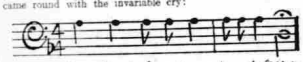
Board schools were too much in their own infancy then, and the average waterman had quite an exaggerated idea of what "one" in the figure one meant. It was no use to reason with him: only he could put off, and with the reparée of a London cabby, he could put you off quite a lot. Moreover, he was not invariably sober. That "Devil's Acre" of licensed houses in a serried row along the Hard was fully cultivated in those days, remember.

SONGS OF THE DAY AND NIGHT

The streets resounded with the vocal efforts of the more or less musical vendors of goods that were largely intended to be eaten. There was Ben Davies, no Peter Dawson, no Clara Butt or Tetrazzini among these men and women. Still, they did their best, and we who were youngsters in those days—ah! me, how long ago!—delighted to hear them. They went on their familiar rounds, driving their words and music so deep in our memories that they well up now for the delectation of our grandchildren, even as they welled up for our children when they were young.

There were some Boanerges among the street criers, but hardly any who could have made their voices heard at all effectively in these strident days of rumbling lorries, lumbering trains and buses, and deafening motor and cycle horns and bells. Do they ever look down on us now, these old street vendors? It they do, how glad they must be that they lived—and died—when they did! How joyously must they scurry back to the Elysian fields!

Shrimps and winkles were favourite dainties for the tea-table then, as now. The shrimp merchant I best remember came round with the invariable cry:



Quite often we customers failed to recognize the resemblance he never failed to insist upon. But Portmuthians were so polite in those days that I never heard anyone point out the often glaring discrepancy as he reverently dropped the dead shrimps with the lightest of touches into his white earthenware measure—which may have held half a pint, but didn't look so—and further prevented overcrowding by rubbing the palm of his hand across the rim and dropping the late-comers into his basket.

The winkles were brought round by a buxom dame, well advanced in middle age—or so it seemed to me when everybody over twenty was really getting far on in life. She wore a snood and—when they did! How joyously must they scurry back to the Elysian fields!

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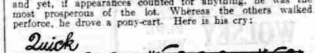
Those long, dark winter nights, when we children watched at the window to see the lamplighter come round with his long pole and make the street gas lamps leap into what was then brightness enough, but would now be considered only darkness made visible! They would not have seemed like winters to us—real wintry winters, I mean—without the long, long cry of the oysterman:

It was a wailing cry, first coming from afar, then gathering in strength as the oysterman came near, then dying away in the distance—only to be renewed in all its variations on his going along the next street. We pitied the poor fellow for having to earn a living thus out in the bitter cold—and we drew closer to the blazing fire.

A CONTRAST IN CUSTOMERS

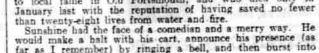
How one street vendor managed to live I could never tell; and yet, if appearances counted for anything, he was the most prosperous of the lot. Whereas the others walked perforce, he drove a pony-cart. Here is his cry:

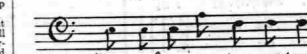


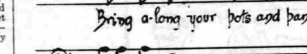
I can honestly aver that I never saw anyone buy from him, or even so much as attempt to buy. Indeed, how *could* anyone? He called out as he bowled along behind his fast-trotting steed, and seemed to care nobody a chance.

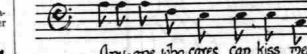
Very different was the method of James Edward Sunshine, who sold paraffin. He was the man who afterwards climbed to local fame in Old Portsmouth, and who died only in January last with the reputation of having saved no fewer than twenty-eight lives from water and fire.

Sunshine had the face of a comedian and a merry way. He would make a halt with his cart, announce his presence (as far as I remember) by ringing a bell, and then burst into song like this:

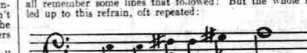








I am unable to vouch for the exact words, and cannot at all remember some lines that followed! But the whole song led up to this refrain, oft repeated:



And the women-folk certainly bought.

My thanks are due to Mr. John H. Jackson, Portsmouth's talented and enthusiastic City Organist. He has allowed me to sing to him, and has jotted down words and music in the admirable way that is reproduced above. More long-suffering than many of my friends, he was good enough to say that he enjoyed hearing me sing.

So now let the Old Portsmouth Cries ring down the ages!
—W.P.

(Picture on Page 11)

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY
Faith is the force of life. —Tolstoy.

MOST people know that Summer Time comes to an end on Saturday night, when clocks should be put back an hour. The regulation, which worries motorists, however, is that under the new regime the lighting-up times will be altered. Lamps must be lit half an hour after sunset, instead of an hour as in the summer time.

COUNCILLOR R. V. STOKES is confined to his home at Cosham suffering from acute tonsilitis. His many friends will wish him a speedy recovery to full health. His brother, Mr. Leonard Stokes, who was recently injured in a motor accident, continues to make good progress.

THERE is a delightful freshness in the early hours of these October mornings. The air has a "sharpness" without being actually cold and at the same time is conducive to a feeling of vigour in the early riser. The natural effects in the sky, too, are well worth observation, for while the sun is rising, the moon is still to be seen gradually fading as the brighter colours of the dawn spread over the heavens.

LOCAL anglers would be interested to read Lieut.-Col. Owen's communication regarding bass fishing in last evening's "News." His opinions upon the scarcity of bass on local grounds by reason of the absence of grass are well founded and of considerable truth.

HOWEVER, as far as bass in the proximity of the South Parade Pier are concerned, I can assure him that there are considerable numbers of them, writes a Pastoral correspondent. They have been seen leaping from the water at night and upon good authority I know that recently a 9lb. bass was seen in a small area feeding upon whitebait. But to catch them with either spinning or ground gear was found an entirely different matter. Since the advent of the colder weather bass weighing 6lbs. 6lbs. 3lbs., a number of 3lbs., 2lbs. and a number of 1lb. have been taken from the pier.

ARTHUR COLE, who took the Army Trades Examination in July at George Street Elementary School, Buckland, passed No. 9 on the list out of 800 candidates, and gained 100 per cent. marks in Arithmetic.

A MARRIAGE has been arranged, and will shortly take place between Pay-Lieutenant Ralph Williamson Jones, R.N., son of Pay. Rear-Admiral J. E. Jones, C.B.E., R.N., and Mrs. Jones, Newcroft, Emsworth, and Nessa Mary Corbett, youngest daughter of Dr. H. B. Corbett and the late Mrs. Corbett, Woodfordes, Keston, Kent.

A DEPARTURE is being made to-morrow night by the Portsmouth Trades Council. A meeting is to be an open one and there will be a lantern lecture on "Industrial History" by Mrs. Mack.

By the Way.

ELECTRIC trolly buses are to be substituted for trams by Bournemouth Council.

A POLICEMAN'S lot is not a happy one, according to Gilbert and Sullivan, but the human side of the men in blue is frequently emphasized in the way they perform their often thankless duties.

ON Portsbridge yesterday a constable was stopping motorists to examine their licences. One of the motorists was patently worried and flustered and explained that he was hurrying to collect relations of a friend who had been involved in a serious accident. He was allowed to proceed without delay, much to his relief.

A COSHAM reader has a silver-coloured medallion, the size of a two-shilling piece, which was struck in commemoration of St. Paul's completion. On the front side is engraved the date 1675, finished 1710, Sir Christopher Wren, architect." The reverse side depicts the edifice encircled by the words "St. Paul's Cathedral, London."

SOUTH AUSTRALIA seems to have broken the spell of the predominance of female births reported for so long in many countries of the world. Official figures just issued show that in the first seven months of this year 112 boys were born for every 100 girls, which is the highest recorded figure for ten years, states Austral News.

A FOOTBALLER whose lack of "thatch" has been selected to comment on the crowd at Gosport Park, gave a wit a chance when he badly "sliced" his shot in attempting to head the ball. "Why don't you put some chik on it?" was the pungent remark on his failure.

THE Board of Education have made certain suggestions in connexion with the plans for proposed alterations to the Berkeley Society's School. These suggestions have been approved by the Portsmouth Education Committee and time is being allowed for the managers to carry them out.

ARRANGEMENTS are already being made for the 1934 camp of the 3rd Portsmouth Company of the Boys Brigade. The camp will be held at the end of June and the same site as was used this year will again be occupied, but the officers are contemplating making an improvement. There is a suggestion that the week will be terminated with a day's outing, perhaps to Shanklin. The boys commence saving at once and to stimulate saving it is proposed to add interest out of the Company Funds, but every boy will pay his company subscriptions first.

TINY girl (who has been given scalded milk for the first time): Mummy, I don't like the taste of this milk, it's been up all night.

MR. EBENEZER WALTERS, of The Leopold Tavern, Albert Road, Southsea, has held the same licence for over 30 years and has scarcely been absent from the business for more then a few days during the whole of that time. Is this a record?

"INTUITION is what a woman has when she is wrong."—Dr. C. E. M. Joad, at the Portsmouth "Lit. and Phil." lecture last night.

REAR-ADMIRAL MAX HORTON, who has been selected to command the Second Battle Squadron, Home Fleet, saw a good deal of service at Portsmouth as a captain and also in the more junior ranks. As a submarine officer it was inevitable that he should be seen fairly frequently at Fort Blockhouse.

THE Prince of Wales and the Duke and Duchess of York have already decided on their Christmas cards. The Prince's card "Sir Walter Raleigh Unfolds his Plans," will be painted by A. D. McCormick, and the same artist will paint the card of the Duke and Duchess of York, to be called "Bringing in the Yule Log. Time of Charles I."

PRINCESS BEATRICE returned to Kensington Palace by car on Tuesday from Carisbrooke Castle, Isle of Wight.

MR. F. G. T. SHORT has been gazetted second lieutenant in the Hampshire Heavy Brigade, Territorial Army, with effect from to-day.

"OUR church windows are real stained glass, not simply paper stuck on. The present hot-water pipes are to be placed on the pensions' list and a new heating system installed." — The Rev. Russel Jewry, Waterlooville's new Baptist Minister.

VICE-ADMIRAL H. W. PARKER, C.B., C.M.G., will relinquish to-morrow the post of Admiral Commanding Reserves, the office of which is now at Queen Anne's Chambers, London. He has held this command since August 4, 1931, when he succeeded Admiral Sir John Kelly, who is to become Commander-in-Chief, Portsmouth, in the New Year. The new Admiral Commanding Reserves is Vice-Admiral G. R. Chetwode, C.B., C.B.E., who in June last relinquished command of the First Cruiser Squadron, Mediterranean Fleet.

A BABY weighing one and a half pounds was born in a Caversham nursing home. It lived for 36 hours.

MESSRS. JOHN LAY, Fred Parker, Ernest Wilkins, and the Secretary (Councillor Lloyd Evans) have been nominated to represent the Portsmouth Chamber of Commerce on the Juvenile Employment Committee.

TEA and lemonade were the most popular drinks during the recent Army manœuvres. Only five per cent. of the men were beer drinkers. Now for the song "The Army of To-day's All Right at temperance gatherings.

"THERE is nothing like working to a his home in Southsea at 5.37 3-5th in the morning in order to catch the automatic traffic signal at Hyde Park Road at the "Go."

DURING the summer months the congregations have dropped very badly. I suppose that the hot evenings have affected some. Let us see now that our place is filled every Sunday evening. It is a comfortable, cool place for those present, as well as for your minister.—The Rev. A. N. Bne, M.A., Vicar of Portsdown.

THE annual dance in aid of Portsmouth's Charity Organization Society will be held this year on Thursday, November 30, at the Savoy Cafe, Southsea, from 9 p.m. until 1 a.m. The Committee wish to thank those ladies and gentlemen who were organizers at last year's dance, and the funds of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution for the following night, December 1, as they have very kindly consented to postpone it to another date, which will be announced later.

A COMMITTEE has been appointed by the Home Secretary to review the law regarding the enforcement of fines and orders of Courts of summary jurisdiction. It is to consider whether it is possible, by changes in the law or administration, to reduce the number of imprisonments in default of payment.

THE Committee begins work on October 11. One of the members is Miss E. B. Kelly, C.B.E., J.P., and one of the witnesses will be Mr. B. J. Tay, Clerk to the Portsmouth Magistrates. The City is thus doubly honoured.

NEARLY six million wireless licences have been issued by the Post Office to owners of wireless receiving apparatus. There is still no appearance of saturation point being reached. Of course, there are another five million homes to be connected up yet.

MR. SEYMOUR HICKS and Ellaline Terris (the actor and actress) celebrated the fortieth anniversary of their wedding, and Mr. Hicks said of his wife: "She's the most wonderful woman in the world."

"WE'RE going to move soon."
"How d'you know?"
"Well, mother's window-washing yesterday, an' muvver never said a word."

Our London Letter

THE AIR-MINDED ISLE OF WIGHT

Merry "Little Season"

HOW THE MONARCH RULES IN ART

LUDGATE HOUSE, FLEET STREET, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1933.

Wings in the Island

Village maidens in the Isle of Wight, according to a friend who lives there, are all wing-struck. Their burning ambition is no longer to go on the stage or the films, but to become certificated air pilots. My friend attributes this aviation fever to the big role that flying plays in the daily life of the Island, rather than to mere thirst for limelight, though this may naturally make its appeal. Not only are the Navy's big seaplanes always zooming overhead, in addition to the daily air services between Southampton and the Channel Isles and between Portsmouth and Ryde, but many wealthy residents have their own Bluey Moths for flitting to and from the mainland. One demure little schoolmistress confessed to my friend that she secretly shared her pupils' air urge.

Practical Joking Days

I do not know what bright soul first hit upon the title "Little Season" for London's spate of social activities after the Court's return to town from the North and before the exodus for Christmas. But this is the Little Season, and it is, I fear, likely to be quite a merry one. West End shopkeepers rejoice and are exceeding glad thereat. It means grist for their somewhat lean mills. I have learned to-day one curious fact about London's Little Season. It is predominantly the season when toy novelties find a ready sale. Mayfair in the Little Season unbends to practical jokes. Hence one finds a certain West End shop laying in such stores as "Gandhi's goat," a real drawing-room leg-pull, and the innocent-looking cocktail shaker that behaves perfectly till you shake it, when it promptly starts shrieking like a pin-pricked infant. Practical joke toys, I am told, are a brisk line with post-War youth.

An Historical Picture

Although she was known principally by her military canvas, "The Roll Call," Lady Butler, who has died at the ripe age of 86, painted many others which, if not so purely artistic point of view, were more noteworthy than "The Roll Call." When this famous picture was first exhibited it caused a tremendous sensation, and evoked much the same sort of patriotic reaction as a modern generation received from witnessing Gilbert's "Soldiers of the Cavalcade." But for the strict rule against the admission of women at the time, Lady Butler would probably have been made an R.A. Considering the impression the picture made on Queen Victoria, it is somewhat surprising that that strong-willed Sovereign did not insist upon Lady Butler's admission to the ranks of the R.A.'s, for since the Royal Academy was founded by one of the Queen's predecessors, the reigning Monarch has always had absolute power over the Academy Council in many ways. They can be compelled to hang any picture desired by the Sovereign. In the same way, any picture which incurred the Royal dislike would have to be removed if orders were given to that effect.

Lucky Josephine

Whether the lithe and lissom Josephine Baker will or does not become as much the rage in London as she has been for many years in Paris, this non-stop human dynamo of the Folies Bergères is certainly going to arouse a great deal of attention. Besides being an inimitable mime in her own peculiarly daring manner, Josephine is an ingenuously guileless expert. She gets across the news columns no less dramatically than she blazes from the footlights. Women will envy Josephine her marvellously svelte allure, if not her dusky complexion, though in point of fact I should not be at all surprised if a heavy shade of tan became the fashionable feminine complexion. But it is Josephine's figure that is her fortune. She simply cannot get fat, even though she tries. She has to imbibe daily rations of cream to ward off the menace of positive thinness, so strenuous is her stage activity.

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