SPORTING AMMUNITION.

Smokeless Diamond	12 Bore	....	24/- per 100
Eley's "Acme"	12 Bore	....	22/6 per 100
Kynoch's "Primax"	12 Bore	....	22/6 per 100
Kynoch's "Bronax"	12 Bore	....	20/6 per 100
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Eley's "Fourteen"	(.410)	....	12/- per 110

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WHITSTABLE URBAN DISTRICT COUNCIL.

TO FARMERS, COWKEEPERS AND OTHERS.

The above Council offer for sale the crop of splendid MANGEL WURZEL (Golden Tankard Variety) grown upon about 2¾ acres at the Sewage Disposal Works, Swalecliffe.

The Mangel Wurzel are pulled and stacked ready for loading into carts.

The price for small quantities is 30s. per ton at the Works but the Council are prepared to receive Tenders (to reach the undersigned on or before 6 p.m. Tuesday, November 23rd, endorsed "Tender for Mangel Wurzel") for the whole of the stack.

The highest Tender not necessarily accepted.

All other particulars may be obtained from the Surveyor at the Council Offices.

J. F. WHICHCORD,
Clerk to the Council.

Clerk's Office,
Council Offices,
35, Oxford Street,
Whitstable.

Mr. A. E. SMITHER,

A.I.S.A.

ACCOUNTANT AND AUDITOR,

Begs to inform the Traders and Residents of Whitstable that he has opened an office at

3, Ludgate Hill, Whitstable.

Traders accounts kept and audited at Very Moderate Fees.

INCOME TAX ADJUSTED.

STANLEY J. COLEMAN,

GENERAL CARRIER,

27, ALBERT STREET,
WHITSTABLE,

Can now undertake all kinds of Carting Work by

1 TON MOTOR LORRY.

Furniture Carefully Removed.

Reasonable Terms. Distance no object.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

BARGAIN MART

Sea Wall, Whitstable.

NETTING

for Fishermen, Gardens, Tennis, Cricket, etc.

Rubber Thigh Boots, 20/-

Third of Value.

Boiler Suits,

New arrival.

TROUSERS, BLUE SERGE, 12s.
Do. GREY 8s.
NEW WHITE BLANKETS.
Do. TURKISH TOWELS.
SEA BOOTS, SHOES, CANVAS JACKETS, OVERALLS, ETC., ETC

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£10 to £500.

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EASY REPAYMENTS.
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London & Provinces Discount Co., Ltd., 19 Lansdowne Road, Croydon.

Local Office: Richmond Crest, Church Street, Tankerton, Whitstable.

She: "When I married you I thought you were a brave man." He: "So did everybody else."

THE
WHITSTABLE TIMES
AND
TANKERTON PRESS.

58th YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13th, 1920.

THE LAND OF THE DEAD.

1914—1918.

Come with me to the Land of the Dead, the burial place of thousands known and unknown, who fell during the Great War in France. Come in no flippant mood, but solemnly, reverently. Bare your head, and tread softly, remembering that this place is holy ground.

In France they lived. In France they died. Those countless young men we knew, those gay, gallant lovers, those loyal comrades—flowers that never grew to fruit—they passed from us in their singing season. Singing their quaint incomprehensible songs, that were never of war—singing they died.

AT REST.

And here, under the cold stars that looked down upon them, and under the changing sky that was their roof for many weary years, in the torn earth that was their shelter then, as it is their shelter now—here they lie, the named and the nameless, silent, unreproachful, eternally at peace. The poet's head rests as they found it, pillowed on the knees of the miner. The peer sleeps side by side with the peasant. Over them and about them broods the silence that attends all places sacred, all lands immortal.

NATURE'S TRIBUTE.

In their homes is sorrow and mourning, but not here. For nature herself tender and triumphant, is hastening to make beautiful the resting place of these her children. To-day there is a profusion of poppies over all these fields of death. The yellow gold of the garlic-blossom gives back sunshine to the sun. The blue cornflower, countless among the long grass, sways gently in the wind. An old battlefield once, and an aching devastation—now the wilderness has blossomed as a rose.

One passes reverently, marvelling at such a transformation. One rejoices that among that multitude of graves, that forest of rude crosses Nature has left none of them untended; that a brother among the dead lies amid the blossoms that as a boy he cherished and loved to gather; that over him the bees and butterflies hover and flutter, as they fluttered in his childhood, and that he is one of that glorious company who—

"Led the way, and leapt the golden stile,
And wave beyond the stars, that all is well."

P. W. M.

—:o:—

THE AUDITOR'S REPORT PUBLISHED.

Tuesday evening's meeting of the Whitstable Urban District Council saw the sequel to the correspondence that has appeared in our columns recently re the non-publication of the District Auditor's last report. In the course of the discussion the reason why the report did not appear in "The Whitstable Times" as in previous years was made clear. It appears that directly the report was received it was read at a meeting of the Finance Committee and every member of the Council was provided with a copy of it, and the recommendations in the report were acted upon by the Council at subsequent meetings. But when the Clerk was about to read the report to the full Council at one of the monthly meetings the members said they had already heard it or read it and therefore there was no reason for the Clerk to read it to them again. That is the explanation of the whole story which has caused such a storm in the town. If the report had been read in open Council "The Whitstable Times" would have published it at the time in the report of the meeting. Now that the report has been handed to us we are very pleased to publish it so that all the ratepayers can read it. Of course it is absurd to suggest that the Council had anything to hide. Having read it themselves the members were under the impression that it had been read in public at a Council meeting. They were under a misapprehension in their assumption, but this week's issue of "The Whitstable Times" solves what to many of our readers apparently appeared to be almost a deep laid plot to withhold it or a mystery the like of which Whitstable has seldom been called upon to fathom.

ARMISTICE DAY IN WHITSTABLE.

DEDICATION OF PEAL OF TUBULAR BELLS AT ST. ALPHEGE CHURCH.

MR. AND MRS. ALFRED NICHOLLS' GENEROUS GIFT TO THE TOWN AND PARISH.

A MEMORABLE DAY.

As early as half-past two people were going in a steady stream to St. Alphege Church for the dedication and memorial service which was to commence at 3 o'clock. By that hour every seat was filled, every nook and corner occupied, and many were not able to gain admittance.

It was an unforgettable service, which will long live in the memory of those privileged to be present. It was memorable in another way. Within that crowded church, in the golden autumn sunshine which crept softly through the stained glass windows, and amid a solemn stillness, the whole dedication had a noble and fitting reverence. The ceremonial was perfect in its simplicity, its deep, yet restrained emotion. The vast congregation listened with rapt attention to the Archdeacon of Canterbury, who gave the address. In clear cut, forcible sentences, he pointed out our duty to God and man. "Talk as long as you like about reconstruction and a new world," he said. What we want is reconsecration. It is an imperative duty we owe to those lads who gave so much for us." Very tenderly he spoke of the mothers who could not forget their loss, and pleaded for sympathy and consideration for them.

The people sang well. It may not have been in the best approved Cathedral style. It was not. And yet it was good to hear them sing.

Happening to glance round during the singing of that inimitable hymn "Ten thousand times ten thousand" I chanced upon a face which held me. It was a face with the rapt, sublime expression of a Madonna. The people were singing:—

"Oh then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore,
What knitting sever'd friendship's up
Where partings are no more."

Then I understood.

After the Benediction the National Anthem was sung. Then came the Last Post and Reveille, which few can hear unmoved. The singing of Kipling's recessional brought to a close a memorable ceremony which none of those present will forget.

P.W.M.

Armistice Day, the day which will ever be remembered as seeing the termination of the greatest and most terrible war in the world's history, could not have been observed in any town in this or any other country with greater reverence or more fittingly than it was in our own little Whitstable.

Following the sounding of the siren "slowly struck the clock eleven," and there was "silence, silence everywhere." The two minutes' hush was kept with that respect and reverence that one would expect from anyone who knows the people of our town. Business ceased, and pedestrians and all vehicular traffic stopped. Those two minutes, which mean so much, were observed as they should be. In the afternoon a special service at which all the churches in the town were represented was held at St. Alphege Church. An enormous congregation was present and although the gallery over the main entrance was brought into use for the first time for many years, a large crowd of people could not get into the sacred edifice. The service had an added interest attaching to it, for the peal of bells given to the church by Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Nicholls, of Stocksfield-on-Tyne, who are natives of Whitstable, was dedicated by the Archdeacon of Canterbury (the Ven. L. J. White-Thomson).

The members of the Urban District Council and the officials, the local Fire Brigade, the Graystone Lodge of Freemasons, the Friendly Societies, the Boy Scouts, and the Girl Guides attended, and outside the church the Church Lads' Brigade, under Captain Rose, formed a guard of honour.

The surpliced clergy present, in addition to the Archdeacon, were the Vicar (the Rev. C. S. T. Watkins), the Rev. P. A. L. Clarke, R.D., the Rev. Hyla Holden, and the Rev. C. A. Manley. Other churches in the town were represented by the Rev. T. Hilton Smith (Congregational), the Rev. J. Willis Humphreys (Baptist), and the Rev. F. A. Thomas (Wesleyan). The hymn "All people that on earth do dwell" was sung as a processional. The Rural Dean recited the sentences and the psalm was "God is our hope and strength." The lesson (Rev. XXI., 1-7) was read by the Rev. T. Hilton Smith. After the Apostles' Creed, special prayers were said by the Vicar.

The clergy and churchwardens then proceeded to the tower, where the Archdeacon unveiled the tablet and dedicated the peal of bells, saying:—"In the faith of Jesus Christ we dedicate this peal of bells to the glory of God and in grateful memory of the men of this town who gave their lives in the Great War; in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen."

The inscription on the tablet in the tower reads:—

"NON SIBI SED PATRIAE,
To the Glory of God and in reverent memory of the men of this town who gave their lives in the Great War 1914—1918 in the cause of right, freedom and justice, this peal of bells was given by Mr. Alfred Nicholls, J.P., and his wife, Augusta, who were born at Whitstable (now of Stocksfield-on-Tyne, Northumberland),
11th November, 1920."

Special prayers were said by the Archdeacon, and as the clergy returned to the chancel the bells rang a short peal. The singing of the hymn "Ten thousand times ten thousand" preceded an address by the Archdeacon.

In the course of an eloquent address the Archdeacon said they had surely done well in choosing that particular day for that important event in the history of the Church, the parish and the town. It was St. Martin's Day, the day on which the soldier saint used his sword to divide his military cloak that he might share it with a beggar, which was the true type of those multitudes of chivalrous acts and unselfish actions our men showed during the war. It was the day of the Great Silence when they in Whitstable and in every place throughout the country and far beyond throughout the Empire had observed those two minutes of impressive solemn silence in memory of those who died and in thankfulness to Almighty God for the victory He had given us through them. It was the day of the burial of the unknown warrior, which was the most impressive and most absolutely unique feature of this time. The unknown warrior was that day laid side by side with statesmen, Kings, poets, and leaders of the nation. He was an unknown warrior, but what made it all the more significant was because it was the unknown soldier who won the war. They knew not and never would know whose body that was that day laid to rest with the full honours of a Field Marshal. Every honour from every corner of the world was bestowed on him. It might be one whose name was on their own Roll of Honour, one whose burial place was unknown, but whoever he was he stood for all those magnificent heroes who saved our Empire from ruin, who saved our homes from destruction, who saved our liberties, and who made life worth living for us in the days to come. So on that most wonderful day they were honouring the memory of those who from that town went forth and gave their lives for the great cause. The form which their memorial was taking was an unusual one but it was none the less welcome for that. A peal of bells had a distinct advantage, because it was not like a tablet or a cross in a churchyard or public place, a silent memorial. It appealed to the ear and the peal heard that day for the first time would be sent forth constantly and regularly in times of special sorrow and special joy, bidding the people of God to come and meet Him in His own appointed house and reminding the sick of the hours of worship and that they were being prayed for in their own church, reminding the busy that this was a Christian land and a Christian town and that the church was there appealing to them and doing its work and bearing its witness and offering its message of rest to the weary. And so on each year would those bells ring out the old year, ring in the new, ring out the false, ring in the true. And every time the bells were heard they would proclaim the immeasurable debt we owed to those in whose honour they had been presented. They would remind them of the lives that were laid down that we might live. There was much we wanted to forget about the war, but there were some things which we must never forget as long as we lived. First and foremost our glorious dead, those who gave their lives and also those who offered their lives, but by the mercy of God were spared to return. There were others they must never forget. The mourners, those who gave up in the great war those who were dearer to them than their own lives. They must honour, reverence, respect, and sympathise with those who had suffered bereavement. The one message that came to them who had been spared was what were they doing to carry on the great work which had been made possible by the self sacrifice of those hundreds of thousands of dead heroes. Nothing could be gained, nothing permanent that was worth having unless it were established on Christian principles.

While the hymn "Onward, Christian Soldiers" was being sung a collection was taken on behalf of the Whitstable Cottage Hospital and the Whitstable Nursing Association, and resulted in the handsome sum of £23 15s. 1d. being obtained.

After the Benediction had been pronounced by the Archdeacon, the first verse of the National Anthem was sung, the Last Post and the Reveille were sounded, and the Service closed with the singing of Rudyard Kipling's beautiful hymn "God of our fathers." While this hymn was being sung Scoutmaster Blyth and two Patrol Leaders marched to the chancel and received at the hands of the Archdeacon the Boy Scouts' flags which had rested on the altar during the progress of the service.

As the congregation left the church the newly dedicated bells rang out a peal; as one thought of the Archdeacon's remarks he was reminded of those beautiful lines of Longfellow:—

Say! how canst thou mourn?
How canst thou rejoice?
Thou art but metal dull!
And yet all our sorrowings,
And all our rejoicings,
Thou dost feel them all!

[Continued on Page 5.]

Gospel Hall, 10 Harbour Street.

A special ten-days' mission will be conducted (D.V.) by

Mr. GEORGE HOLMES, Evangelist

(formerly of Gibraltar),

from NOVEMBER 14th to 23rd.

You are heartily invited to these meetings.

There will be no Collection.

"Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not! Hearken diligently unto Me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness."

The Glad Tidings of GOD'S Salvation will be told out on SUNDAYS at 6.30. WEEK NIGHTS at 7.

MEETINGS for CHILDREN each afternoon (except Sundays) at 3.45.

A LANTERN LECTURE on the World's Mission Fields will be given on MONDAY, NOV. 22nd, for Adults, and on TUESDAY, NOV. 23rd, for Young People.

WANTED—SHOP IN THE HIGH STREET.

Autumn and Winter Wear.

ORDER YOUR OVERCOAT NOW.

GENTLEMEN'S TAILORING.

SMART D.B. OVERCOAT, with Pleated Back and Belt, £5 5s. 0d. TO £12 12s. 0d.
LOUNGE SUITS, £5 5s. 0d. TO £11 11s. 0d.

LADIES' TAILORING.

LONG COAT with Belt and Storm Collar, £4 10s. 6d. TO £7 15s. 6d.
Also a Large Variety of Ladies' TWEED COSTUMES, Very Smart Wear at £6 6s. 0d.
Suitable for Autumn Wear. :: Made in any Fashion.

E. CAMBURN,

LADIES' AND GENT'S TAILOR,

FELTHAM HOUSE, 14 MIDDLE WALL, WHITSTABLE.

Holder of Two London Diplomas for Cutting.

If there should be anything you are requiring in the following list just drop in at Solly's and you are sure to get the right thing.

Teaware, Teapots, Tumblers,
Toiletware, Jugs, Glass Dishes,
Dinnerware, Plates, Glass Cake Stands.

A. SOLLY,

China, Glass & Earthenware,

COAL MERCHANT,

7, HIGH STREET, WHITSTABLE.

'Phone—Whitstable 75.

Apples are cheaper 4d. lb. Cooking.
Onions are cheaper 2½d. lb., 5 lbs. 1s.
Potatoes are cheaper, 1½d. lb., 9 lbs. 1s.
Good Chestnuts 6d. pint.
Cokernuts 6d. each.

KNOWLES, WHITSTABLE.

HIGH WATER, WHITSTABLE.

Nov.	H.M. A.M.	H.M. P.M.
12th	0.35	0.52
13th	1. 9	1.27
14th	1.40	2. 1
15th	2.11	2.35
16th	2.43	3.11
17th	3.19	3.52
18th	4. 1	4.41

It is high tide at Herne Bay ten minutes earlier than at Whitstable.

These tides are calculated on Greenwich time.

—:o:—

KAY'S "LINSEED COMPOUND" the old established remedy for Coughs and Colds. 1s. 3d., 2s., 4s. 6d.

Wesleyan Church,

Argyle Road.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 14th, at 6.30.

Young People's Monthly Service.

Preacher: REV. FRED. A. THOMAS.
Subject: "AGITATOR OR REFORMER?"
Soloist: Mr. W. P. WILLS.
EVERYBODY WELCOME.

PICTURE HOUSE,

HIGH STREET, Continuous Performance 6.15 p.m.—10 p.m.

TO-NIGHT & SATURDAY. Bessie Barriscale in

MAID OF THE STORM, Drama in six parts. Also

THE SURF GIRL, 2-part Comedy. Tom Mix in Western Chivalry.

Monday, Next Week. Shirley Mason in

THE FINAL CLOSE UP. Comedy Drama in five parts.

Thursday, Next Week. Ena Beaumont and Charles Rock, in

THE GREATER LOVE. Drama in five parts.

Also

HER PRIVATE HUSBAND. Two-part Sunshine Comedy.

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Bargains in Wool Underwear

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NEWELL'S.

AT LAST we are able to offer something Cheaper in All Wool Underwear and Hosiery.

During this week, as the result of an opportune purchase, we have some exceptional bargains on offer. :: ::

LOT 1.—Ladies' All-Wool Combinations (slightly soiled) -	12/11
LOT 2.—Ladies' Heavy All-Wool Combinations "Alpha" -	14/11
LOT 3.—Ladies' All-Wool Cash Hose -	2/11¾

The above Bargains should appeal to all discriminating Buyers.

J. Newell,

36 & 36a HIGH STREET, WHITSTABLE.

ARMISTICE DAY IN WHITSTABLE.

(Continued from page 2.)

MR. & MRS. ALFRED NICHOLLS THANKED BY THE TOWN OF WHITSTABLE AND THE PARISH OF ST. ALPHEGE.

At the conclusion of the service in the church a very large number of parishioners and townspeople assembled in the Parish Hall in order to thank Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Nicholls for their gift.

The Vicar (the Rev. C. S. T. Watkins) presided, and was supported by the Archdeacon of Canterbury (the Ven. L. J. White-Thomson), Mr. H. L. Daly and Alderman S. Brown, C.C. (churchwardens), Councillor C. Goodwin (Vice-Chairman of the Whitstable Urban District Council), the Rev. J. Willis Humphreys, the Rev. T. Hilton Smith, Captain London, Messrs. F. Nicholls, G. Kirkby, L. Hammond, Gosling, etc.

The Vicar said they felt they could not close the proceedings that day without expressing in some less formal way than they could in the House of God their gratitude as a parish and as a town for the handsome gift Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Nicholls had given in memory of the men of the town who died in the war. For that reason as many as could had gathered in that hall that they might express their feelings of gratitude. They had just attended a service which they would not easily forget. They would always keep in grateful remembrance those who died that we might live and as the Archdeacon had said every time the townspeople heard those bells their thoughts would be carried back to that day, a day which he thought was going to be a mile stone in their lives.

Councillor Goodwin said the Chairman of the Urban District Council (Councillor Carson) was very sorry he could not possibly get away from London in time to be present at that gathering. He had, therefore, asked him (the Vice-Chairman) to take his place. He felt it a great honour and pleasure to propose in the name of the people of Whitstable a vote of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Nicholls for their very generous gift not only to the church but to the town. They would never forget when they heard the peal of bells the donors of that gift and they all hoped that Mr. and Mrs. Nicholls would be spared many years to come down to Whitstable to listen to those bells. (Applause.)

The Rev. J. Willis Humphreys, in seconding on behalf of the various religious bodies in the town, said the vote of thanks was richly deserved by Mr. and Mrs. Nicholls for that gift they must all regard as wise, generous, and altogether unique. That gift that day brought back recollections of his very early boyhood when some kind friend gave a peal of bells to the Parish Church at Tring in Hertfordshire and the very great pleasure and benefit that everyone in the community gained from that peal of bells. It was a great pleasure to know that similar benefit was being brought to them in Whitstable. There were very sacred associations connected with that gift bestowed by their friends Mr. and Mrs. Nicholls. He was sure none of them would hear those bells without having a feeling in their hearts of most grateful remembrance of those who made the final sacrifice, the sacrifice of life itself, not only for their own country but for the whole world. He thought, too, every time they heard that peal of bells they would have very sympathetic thoughts for the bereaved people of the town and towards those men who by reason of shattered nerves and limbs were facing the battle of life with a severe handicap. Might he add that he felt they would never hear the peal of bells without wishing to send up praise in their hearts to God, who once again as He had so many times in the history of the past had delivered this country in the time of its sore need. Boys and girls, youths and maidens, old men and old women, rich people and poor people, people of every phase of thought, and of every section of the community were unanimous that day in giving that vote of thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Nicholls. (Applause.)

The vote was accorded with acclamation.

Mr. Alfred Nicholls, who was enthusiastically received, said on behalf of his wife and himself he begged to thank them most warmly for the cordial reception they had that afternoon given to them. It would, he said, be puerile for them not to feel in a deep sense the kindly welcome to the place of their birth after having spent the major portion of their lives on Tyneside. Dear old Whitstable and what its association meant, had always held, and he thought rightly so, a warm corner in their hearts. He was not an infrequent visitor there simply because he was often in London and a run down to Whitstable had its refreshing side. On one of those visits he saw the beautiful memorial which had been erected in Oxford Street to the memory of their beloved soldiers and sailors who had made the supreme sacrifice and it occurred to him that it would be an excellent counterpart if Seasalter Church could be provided with a peal of tubular bells, something which should be to the good folk of Whitstable a speaking reminder of the valour of those who gave their all that we might live. Then came a further association of ideas. He was born nearly opposite the Church, where his respected uncle Mr. Daly had been a churchwarden for very many years and his old friend and school fellow, Alderman Brown, had also occupied a similar position for a lengthy period and last but not least his (Mr. Nicholls') grandfather and grandmother used to worship at that church and incidentally that day he and Mrs. Nicholls sat in the pew those dear old folks regularly occupied in the years gone by. He could not longer resist and after consultation with his wife they agreed that they ought to do the right thing and follow the course so well defined. The offer of the bells was accordingly made to the Vicar and Churchwardens and duly accepted and the Vicar made the admirable suggestion that the dedication should take place on the Day of the Great Reminder, which please God they might ever keep green, namely Armistice Day. He need hardly say how much they appreciated their kindly thanks and he was sure they would permit him to say that in presenting those bells in memory of all those who belonged to the town they felt that they could not have done less. It had been a solemn day and that morning the nation bowed its head to the unknown warrior at Westminster Abbey. The religious bodies of the town had drawn closer together in common worship and thanksgiving. Let them all strive to cultivate that fellowship and the world at large would eventually be the better for it. He had been there for a few days and had been much touched at noticing the placards in the shop windows announcing the suspension of business during the dedication service that afternoon. He was also much touched with the attendance of the Boy Scouts, a movement in which he had taken more than a passing interest in the north of England. He should be remiss in his duty if he did not thank the members of the Urban District Council and their officials for their presence that day, likewise the Freemasons and the friendly societies so well represented, and also those friends from the other churches in the town. Some of the good folks present knew that he was for a number of years a member of the Witley Bay and Monkseaton Urban District Council and they would therefore understand that he had a warm side for the man who gave his time and the best of his ability to the common weal and he was going to take a great liberty with the gentlemen of the Whitstable Urban District Council. The town did not possess a public clock, but he was going to suggest that it would add to the amenities of the district and would be much appreciated if they could see their way to provide an illuminated dial to Seasalter Church clock and keep the clock in order. (Applause.) The suggestion was entirely his own and was made without consulting anyone, and he would leave it with them. One other point. At Witley Bay, after the annual election of Chairman, they had a Council Sunday held during the afternoon at one of the churches in the selection of the Chairman. The members walked in procession to the church, headed by a band, marshalled by the Boy Scouts, and the Magistrates, the Guardians, Friendly Societies, etc., following, a collection being taken for some institution such as the Nursing Association and the Infirmary. He should leave them to consider that suggestion, remembering that it was for the common good. In conclusion, Mr. Nicholls said he had much pleasure in moving that their best thanks be tendered to the Archdeacon of Canterbury for his presence and service there that day. (Applause.)

Alderman Brown, C.C., in seconding the vote of thanks to the Archdeacon, said that day was a memorable day in the annals of Whitstable. Those who were in the church and heard the Archdeacon were greatly impressed by his address which sank deep into the hearts of those who had lost friends and also those who had not. He told them of the unknown warrior who had been buried that day with all the dignity and pomp of a Field Marshal and laid side by side with all the great men who had been buried in Westminster Abbey. That unknown warrior might be a Whitstable man. Referring to the peal of bells which had been given to the church by his friend, Mr. Alfred Nicholls and his wife, Mr. Brown said when Mr. Nicholls spoke of him as his school chum that was right for he (Mr. Brown) followed him at school, followed him in business, and then Mr. Nicholls got married and so did he. There was one difference between them, however. Mr. Nicholls went to Tyneside where there was some money to be got hold of and he (Mr. Brown) stayed in Whitstable, where —— (roars of laughter.) But be that as it may no one was so heartedly glad of Mr. Nicholls' success as they all were. Alderman Brown caused much amusement by remarking what a dear, fatherly old gentleman the Archdeacon was.

The vote was carried unanimously, and the Archdeacon, in responding, said he was most grateful to them all for their kind welcome. He had, he said, been called a good many things, but he had never before been called a "dear fatherly old gentleman." (Laughter.) He was very pleased to be dear to anybody and especially to the people of Whitstable. He was also proud to think he was fatherly because he had a handful of children. As to being old they all got older when they were on the shady side of thirty. (Laughter.) If they thought he was a gentleman he was the last person to describe himself as such, for he preferred to call himself a man. (Applause.) But he was grateful for their confidence and it was a great pleasure to him to come there that day and perform the ceremony of dedicating the peal of bells.

MRS. R. T. LANG'S GENEROUS GIFT.

Mr. G. Kirkby mentioned that Mrs. R. T. Lang, who was of the same family as Mr. Nicholls, had very kindly offered to pay off the balance due on the war memorial in Oxford Street. (Applause.)

The Rev. T. Hilton Smith, the Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of the local war memorial and the Cottage Hospital, expressed the thanks of the Committee to Mrs. Lang for her most generous offer and said it meant a gift to the Cottage Hospital because Councillor Rigden, who lent the money to complete the war memorial, had offered to give £15 to the Cottage Hospital if the balance due on the war memorial was paid before the end of November. (Applause.)

A vote of thanks to the Vicar for presiding, proposed by the Archdeacon, brought to a close a most interesting meeting.

—:o:—

"AN UNKNOWN WARRIOR."

WESTMINSTER ABBEY, NOVEMBER 11th, 1920.

The following lines by Sir Owen Seaman appeared in Wednesday's "Punch":—

Here lies a warrior, he alone
Nameless among the named and known;
None nobler, though by word and deed
Nobly they served their country's need,
And won their rest by right of worth
Within this storied plot of earth.
Great gifts to her they gave, but he—
He gave his life to keep her free.

THE OXFORD CINEMA.

CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE 6.15 TO 10.15.

To-Night and To-Morrow. William Russell in

ALL THE WORLD TO NOTHING, Six parts and Full Star Programme.

Monday, Tuesday & Wednesday, November 15th, 16th and 17th. Virginia Pearson and Sheldon Lewis in

THE BISHOPS EMERALDS, An Enthralling Drama **in Six parts.**

Episode 6 of THE MAN OF MIGHT, Back To Nature, Comedy. Etc.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, November 18th, 19th and 20th

SPECIAL ATTRACTION. **Marie Doro, Godfrey Tearle** and All Star Cast of British Artistes in

A SINLESS SINNER, A Magnificent Super-Film in 6 parts.

Jimmie and Jam, Comedy. Also Charlie Chaplin Etc.

Admission 3d., 5d., 7d. 9d., 1/- & 1/3 (Reserved).

Matinee every Saturday at 2.30 (wet or fine), and on Wednesday at 2.30 (if wet only).

WHITSTABLE.

The Co-operative Society intend having a social gathering on Wednesday, November 24th, at the Congregational Hall.

On Wednesday morning a three-masted vessel was launched from the Kentish Engineering and Shipbuilding Company's No. 2 yard after undergoing thorough repair.

The Fifth of November was celebrated in Whitstable with the usual display of fireworks and rockets on the Cross and other parts of the town. Boys masqueraded the streets in great numbers. Everything passed off quietly.

Captain Rigden, the new chief officer of the Whitstable Fire Brigade, entertained the members of the Brigade to supper at the Royal Naval Reserve on Wednesday evening. Councillor Goodwin, the late Chairman of the Fire Brigade Committee, presided, and during the evening several toasts were honoured and an enjoyable musical programme was contributed.

WHITSTABLE KENT COASTERS.—A whist drive will be held on Wednesday next, November 17th, at the Foresters' Hall, the proceeds of which will go to a fund the Coasters are raising on behalf of the Cottage Hospital. Tickets 2s. 6d. each, including refreshments, may be obtained at Ridout's Library or from any member of the Committee. We understand the Coasters are endeavouring this year to raise from their social evenings sufficient funds to endow a bed at the local Cottage Hospital.

—:o:—

WHITSTABLE MAN ONE OF THE THREE FIREMEN KILLED IN WAPPING WALL FIRE.

John Coleman, a native of Whitstable, was one of the three brave firemen who lost their lives in the big fire at Wapping Wall last week.

While the official arrangements for the funeral were on an impressive scale, perhaps the most touching aspect of the ceremony was the tribute paid to the late Firemen Alfred Best, John Coleman, and Harry Joshua Green by the inhabitants of East London, and particularly the poor residents of the locality where the men received their fatal injuries.

The sentiments of these humble folk was exemplified in the inscription on a small wreath, included among many scores of others.

It bore the simple words:—

With deepest sympathy for the widows, children, and friends of the firemen who were killed in the great fire saving us and our homes at Wapping Wall.

The three coffins were carried on motor pumps and were covered with Union Jacks.

—:o:—

DOVER.

UNJUST WEIGHTS. — Three prosecutions for unjust weights or scales were heard by the Dover magistrates on Friday, the cases being brought by the Inspector of Weights and Measures.—William Scrivens, fruiterer, 38, Tower Hamlets Street, was summoned for having in his possession three unjust weights, 1lb., 2lb., and 1lb. respectively, and also for having unstamped weights. The Inspector found a 1lb. weight to be 1oz. 1½ drachms short; another 1lb. weight 1 drachm light, and a 2lb. weight 9½ drachms short. Defendant was fined £1 on each summons.—Frank Dunford, Crabble Farm Nursery, River, was summoned for being in possession of a 7lb. accelerating counter machine, which was incorrect and unstamped. The Inspector found the machine to be 3 ounces against the customer in 4lbs.—Defendant stated that it was only in use while their own scales were being repaired.—Defendant's father, John Dunford, was also summoned, as the owner of the business, for being in possession of unjust scales.—The Bench imposed £3 fines to cover both cases.

Palais de Luxe,

WHITSTABLE.

Continuous Performance 6.15 to 10.15.

To-night and Saturday. H. B. WARNER in

A Woman's Honour.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, November 15, 16, 17,

Mary Pickford in her third big picture:

HEART O' THE HILLS,

From the story by JOHN FOX.

'The picture that has made a greater success than "Daddy Longlegs."

☛ Book your Seats Early.

PATHE PICTORIAL. Mac Sennet Comedy.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, November 18, 19, 20.

NORMA TALMADGE in

THE PROBATION WIFE.

Do You Treat Your Husband Roughly?

Mac Sennet Comedy: THE SPEAK EASY.

Around the Town.

Admission (including Tax): 5d., 9d., & 1/3. Single Seat Boxes, 1/6. Box to hold 4, 5/-; 6, 7/6. 1/3 Seats (including Tax) may be booked at Ridout's Library, Harbour Street.

LLOYDS BANK LIMITED.

HEAD OFFICE: 71, LOMBARD ST., E.C.3.

COLONIAL & FOREIGN DEPARTMENTS: 17, CORNHILL, E.C. 3,
and at
BIRMINGHAM, BRADFORD, LIVERPOOL, MANCHESTER, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

Foreign Bills and Cheques are collected, and approved Bills purchased. Letters of Credit and Circular Notes are issued, and Foreign Currency Drafts, Telegraphic Transfers, and Letter Payments, available in all parts of the world, can be obtained from the principal Branches.

The Agency of Colonial and Foreign Banks is undertaken.

WHITSTABLE.

TO PARTIES FURNISHING AND OTHERS.

Messrs. J. T. REEVES & SON

Will SELL BY AUCTION at the AUCTION MART, WHITSTABLE, on WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 17th, 1920, at One o'clock, a Superior Assortment of

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE AND EFFECTS

(Removed for convenience of Sale).

The Lots may be viewed on the morning of the day of Sale.

WHAT WE HEAR.

THAT Mr. John Duxbury, the well known elocutionist and reciter, will pay a visit to Whitstable on Saturday, November 27th.

THAT the Baptist Sale of Work will be held on Wednesday and Thursday, December 1st and 2nd.

THAT on the first day the Chairman will be the Rev. Hilton Smith, and Miss Isabel Coults will open the sale.

THAT the Chairman on the second day will be the Rev. John Lewis, of Canterbury, and Mrs. S. Pedley, of Bromley, will open the sale.

THAT on Saturday evening last the Whitstable Rink Hockey Club met the Argyle team and beat them by 6 goals to 3 in the Sittingbourne League.

THAT on Tuesday evening Whitstable journeyed to Herne Bay and beat the "A" team by 7 goals to 1 in the Faversham League.

THAT on Saturday evening next they meet the Corinthians at Faversham, and on Wednesday Sittingbourne, at Sittingbourne, both in the Faversham and District League.

THAT on Thursday evening next they have a very important match with Herne Bay, at Faversham, in the first round of the Faversham Rose Bowl.

THAT at the Young People's monthly service at the Wesleyan Church on Sunday next the Rev. F. A. Thomas will preach on the subject "Agitator or Reformer."

THAT the bargains to be had in Toys at the London Bazaar, Harbour Street, are worth while getting now for Xmas as you will be saving money by buying now. Come and see our windows for examples. Straw and cases for sale.

THAT W. J. Cox and Sons, Printers and Stationers, have purchased the entire stock of "Elite" and "Dorothy" Writing Pads from the maker who will not re-produce them owing to the scarcity and high price of the paper. They are two excellent pads, each containing 50 sheets of best ruled Bank paper, offered at 4½d. each, being cheaper than note paper, the present price of which is 6d. the quire of 24 sheets. Clearance Sale of Purses at 1s. 6d. each, worth 3s. 6d. Good quality large Commercial Manilla Envelopes, 3 packets of 25 one shilling.

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DEATH.

BUSHELL.—On November 8th, at Limpsfield, Surrey, Sarah Bushell, nee Coleman, in her 73rd year.

—:o:—

IN MEMORIAM.

ASHBY.—In ever loving memory of my dear husband and our dear father, Frederick Charles Ashby, who fell peacefully asleep on November 14th, 1916. From his loving wife and children.

HOWLAND.—In ever loving memory of our dear son and brother, George John Howland, who passed away November 9th, 1918.

From his loving mother, father, brother and sister.

Never forgotten.

JORDON.—In ever loving memory of my dear husband, Fred Jordon, who was drowned at Southampton, November 15th 1919.

Never forgotten by his sorrowing wife and children.

NUTTEN.—In ever loving memory of Albert, the beloved husband of S. Nutten, who died November 13th, 1910.

From his loving wife and children.

"Though death divides,
Fond memories cling for ever."

NUTTEN.—In ever loving memory of our dear Albert, the eldest son of the late T. A. and Mrs. Nutten, of 1, Victoria Street, Whitstable, who died November 13th, 1910. Ever remembered.

CANTERBURY.

The Dane John Ward Vacancy.

The elevation of Councillor R. H. Arrowsmith to the Aldermanic Bench creates a vacancy in the representation of the Dane John Ward. Nomination day has been fixed for Tuesday next the 16th and the date of the polling (if any) for the 24th November.

Rat Week, November 29th to December 4th.

Canterbury citizens are expected to wage war on rats from November 29th till December 4th. The Public Health Committee of the city recommended the Council to carry out the duties laid down by the Rats Act and to appoint an Assistant Sanitary Inspector for the purpose at a salary of £200 per annum. On being put to the vote the recommendation to appoint an Assistant Inspector was lost by a large majority. A further recommendation that the Council offer to supply approved poisons free of charge to applicants at the Health Office during Rat Week was left to the Health Committee to deal with.

The Missing Ancient Documents.

At Wednesday evening's meeting of the Canterbury Town Council the following report from the Rate and Finance Committee was confirmed:—The Committee discussed the matter of the claim against the estate of the late Mr. Bennett-Goldney in respect of certain books and ancient documents alleged to be the property of the Corporation, and the instructions given to the Town Clerk by the Beaney Committee to engage a leader (counsel), as it was understood the other side were doing so. It was pointed out that as the case was expected to come on next week, briefs must be delivered at once. After full discussion the Town Clerk was instructed to proceed and to brief a leader.

East Kent and Canterbury Conservative Club Whist Drive and Dance.

A very successful whist drive and dance in connection with the East Kent and Canterbury Conservative Club was held at the Foresters' Hall on Tuesday evening. The company present numbered 160 which was increased to 200 for the dancing. Mr. W. H. Miskin was M.C. for the whist drive and the prize winners were:—Ladies, 1 Miss Ives, 2 Miss Barber. Gentlemen, 1 Mr. C. Phillips, 2 Messrs. Charlton, Sawbridge, and Turnbull (equal). On cutting the pack to decide the second prize winner, Mr. Sawbridge was declared the winner. Mr. F. J. Gibbs, the senior vice-chairman of the Club, presented the prizes. Mr. Fred Norris' orchestra provided the music for the dancing and Mr. A. Purnell discharged the duties of M.C. The company broke up shortly after 1 a.m., having spent a thoroughly enjoyable time. The catering was in the capable hands of Messrs. Slatter and Son, of St. Margaret's Street.

The City Surveyor.

On the recommendation of the Rate and Finance Committee of the Canterbury Town Council in reference to the City Surveyor coming up at Wednesday evening's Council meeting, a letter was read from Mr. Turley thanking the Council for their letter of October 11th (notifying him of the decision to give three months' notice to terminate his position and appointing him Consulting Surveyor for a period of three years at a salary of £150 per annum). Mr. Turley stated that he was now better in health, and he asked for a re-consideration of his case.—Alderman Anderson submitted that the Council should not ignore a letter from an old officer of that Court, and he proposed that it be referred to the Roads and Survey Committee for consideration. It would be fairer to the Surveyor if anything that was done should be done in committee. Councillor Stone: I will second that. This course was agreed to.

Retiring Canterbury Licensee Complimented.

At a special session for the transfer of licenses, held at the Guildhall, Canterbury, on Thursday, Capt. T. L. Mourilyan presiding, Bench and police both complimented Mr. J. W. Clarke, of the "Saracen's Head," Burgate Street, upon the manner in which he had conducted that house, the permanent transfer of which took place, from Mr. Clarke to Mr. Gritten.—The Chief Constable (Mr. B. H. A. Carlton) said Mr. Clarke had been at the "Saracen's Head" for a good number of years, and during the whole of the time he had been there the house had been conducted in an extremely satisfactory manner, in fact the conduct of the house could not have been better.—Both the Mayor (Mr. H. G. James) and Mr. E. G. Hammond, endorsed from the Bench what had been said by the Chief Constable.—Mr. Clarke thanked the Bench and the Chief Constable for their kindly references to himself, and said it had always been his endeavour to properly conduct his licensed premises, and he was glad to know his efforts had met with the approval of the Bench and police.

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