

The 'Record.'

Published Monthly for the use of Members only and issued Gratis.

No. 1.

OCTOBER, 1898.

Vol. 6.

HASTINGS & ST. LEONARDS CYCLING CLUB.

Affiliated to the N.C.U.

ESTABLISHED 1876.

Junior Champion Club of Sussex

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Auditor—Mr. H. Stratford.

Editor of Club Gazette—Mr. E. R. Dodwell, 23, Castle Street.

Committee—Messrs. J. T. Brown, E. R. Dodwell, C. Gillham, C. T. March, J. Moren, A. Peplow and A. H. Tompsett.

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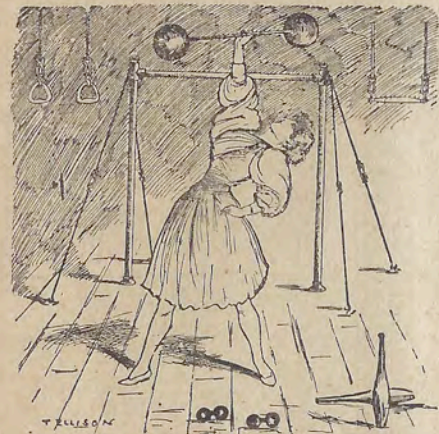
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Notes on the Runs

(By EFESSE.)

As I write the last event of the season, the Fancy Dress Parade is being eagerly discussed. We had all thought the Annual Race Meeting an excellent termination to the season of 1898. The emanation of the idea of a Fancy Dress Parade from the ever fertile brain of our Secretary was, however, hailed with delight and although late in the year, bids well for first place among the events of the season. Favoured with a fine night we shall see of this more anon.

During the past month darkness has closed in upon us ere reaching the club house and Mr Note-taker not being furnished with the eyes of our domestic friend, the cat, has not been able to follow the footsteps of his many friends and recount their adventures in wood and field as he did in the summer months. Outdoor games of course have been out of question and therefore we have had more or less to confine ourselves to the precincts of the club parlour for sport, where the musicians of our ever happy party are wont to regale us with the best of the comic and sentimental. On one occasion the room was cleared, a dreamy waltz stole softly from the piano and the dreamier dancers glided quietly round the room. This was followed by the livelier barn dance and all were sorry when the call for return home was given.

Our Editor will notify the fact that Club runs are to be carried on during October at the usual time on Wednesday. It is to be hoped that all members who think it desirable to continue the runs will show their appreciation of the Committee's effort by turning up in full force. The Saturday runs will be discontinued for the present.

Whilst speaking of runs the idea of an organised afternoon run, either on Wednesday or Saturday is not out of place. Some members have advocated it during the past season, but without success. It is of course too late to think of doing anything in this direction until next season, unless, by the way, there are any of our members who would like to participate in such runs now the season still lingers. I would suggest that we try to arrange a few tennis and cricket matches next season and thus obtain an admirable afternoon's sport. We turned out some very proficient tennis players this year, and there is no reason why next year we should not try our strength against other clubs.

During the winter months, with the Record still running, such important matters as these can be discussed through the Editor, and it is to be hoped that members with suggestions for the betterment of the club will come forward with them during the dull season, so that if any suggestions meet with the approval of the Committee they may be put into practice at the commencement of the Season of 1899.

On the night of the Rye Fancy Dress Cycle Parade, I took a spin over to the quaint old Cinque Port. The evening was rather dull and rain threatened to fall. Despite this, however, our Sub-Captain Noakes, with his usual zest for things philanthropic, had put in an appearance, and there he was almost at the head of the procession under a halo of blazing lanterns. Lanterns seemed ubiquitous on this occasion, and not a machine appeared to have less than a dozen and they were none of your dim little fairy lamps, but full sized Chinese lanterns of wondrous shape and colours. An excellent device was that of a hospital cot mounted on a tricycle, with two nurses walking by the side. The procession was not long, probably on account of the treacherous elements, but it was a very pretty one. A fair collection was made for the Hastings Hospital, but this, too, suffered by the weather.

The last Saturday run of the year might have been seen wending its way along the front line on the 24th September. It consisted of Captain, Sub-Captain Secretary, members and rank and file as well, all individualized in two human beings. The responsibility of the occasion that naturally fell upon their shoulders can be better imagined than described. It was with no small bombast they declared "we are the Club run." It was a beautiful evening for a ride, with a fair sized moon. The run arrived at the Club House where the number was augmented to seven and that of course lent colour to the Club run. Soon the piano was made to send forth its notes, accompanied by the words of a well known song. An hour or two of music and chattering that savoured only of fancy dress for the forthcoming parade and Saturday runs for the year were brought to a close. Those of the few who thought they would not come again for another year—perhaps nevermore—gave a last longing look at the Club parlour, the old Grandfather clock, the sofa, the piano. How often in years to come will that picture of the Club House with its pleasant surrounding spring up before our dreaming eyes.

Actually a postage stamp dedicated to cycling. In Western Australia such an one is printed from the Lake Lefroy Goldfields, but how far a message is taken for the price of sixpence I do not know. "Black and White" reproduced the stamp in a recent issue. This assuredly marks the progress of the cycle in the Antipodes.

An energetic Jeweller was recently enquiring in one of the London papers whether Omdurman would now be a likely place to open business or dispose of the wares in his particular line. The Editor thought not now, I wonder what that same Editor would have said had the man been a bicycle manufacturer? It is perhaps early in the day to talk of bicycling in the Southern London, but I should not be surprised to hear of the hardy Jefferson undertaking a trip from Cairo to Fashoda, as soon as he has recovered from the effects of his fearful privations on the road to Khiva.

Dr. Hansmann of Vienna predicts through cycling a great modification in the Physical appearance of man, as well mental degeneration. He says "the brains will have become shaken into disease or atrophy, the arms will have lost all strength, the legs, on the contrary, will be phenomenally muscular, the chest narrow and the spine curved." Now if cyclists generally, accept this as a faithful portrayal of themselves a few years hence the slump in the cycle market will become "slumpier" we shall hear no more of 16 guinea machines and second-hand ones will be given away. I have met many riders of twenty years ago, who experienced in those days none of the comfort to be had from a machine of to day, but their physical development seems to have gone on apace, and they will now bear excellent comparison with the ordinary non-riding being.

There is much talk of the registration of cyclists on account of the many accidents that daily happen to pedestrians. What effect this will have upon the cycling fraternity, I fail to see. It generally happens that the culprit is some young "Gentleman," quite able to pay any fine inflicted. It would be hard on the working man who now mounts his somewhat obsolete jigger in the small hours of the morning to pay perhaps ten shillings a year to use his bike to go to and fro to work upon, but I am sure it will in no way thin the ranks of the young unmarried men, who now look to their bikes as the only means of recreation after business hours. A modified form of the Channel Islands' method of registration might be useful for the detection of scorchers and others. There, a continuous bell must be used. I can hardly conceive the constant ting-a-ling all day in Robertson Street, and a number plate is also attached to the back stays of each machine. The owner is known by the number on the tin plate, which is easily read at a moderate distance. A cyclist without a continuous bell and number plate is promptly stopped and marched off to the police station. Many poor crestfallen riders who have not become aware of the laws of the land, I have seen in this predicament.

Did you hear about our little dinner party? The Surrey boys were coming down. In fact the Surrey boys came down, and in their honour a splendid repast was to be spread before them at the Club house. Host Winchester, very naturally, at a few hours notice, could not undertake to provide such a feast, and so the originators betook themselves to the hotel in the vicinity. Here matters were very satisfactorily arranged; there were to be this and that and the other provided at a nominal fee. "You must come over, old chap." This was the cry that went from one to the other. The dinner was ordered for 20, certain. "We will show our Surrey friends what we can do, what a club house we have, and what a right good welcome we can give them." I turned over in my bed in the early hours of the eventful morning, I thought what a splendid day the Surrey boys would have. And then I fell asleep again. Awaking once more, I looked out and beheld as I thought a drizzling rain. I rubbed

my eyes and generally brought my senses round to their accustomed task of seeing and knowing things as they exist and behold rain it was in very truth. And then I thought what a miserable day the Surrey boys would have, and once more fell asleep. Bang! rat-at-tat, bang! I thought the front door was coming down. "Come on, there's no rain now, we must go over, the Surrey boys will sure to be there." It was still pouring fairly fast, and very reluctantly I made a start with these two already muddy creatures of the wheel. "We must be sportsmen," they said. Well, the Surrey boys were hunted for, high and low. They had gone out and left their machines at home. In the meantime one of my two brave companions had departed, thinking the weather was a bit too good. He was a sportsman, he was. We did find another to accompany us, and three journeyed through mud and slush to the hotel. The tables were excellently laid with the best of eatables, which, now, alas, tho hour being so late, were gradually getting cold. We ate our share in silence and thought lovingly of the Surrey boys. The piper had to be paid, and he had blown an excellent tune, which we had not relished. Through mud and slush we returned home. And thus ended our little dinner party.

Editorial Notes.

I notice in another column a statement to the effect that the Corporation cannot be blamed for the bad condition of the roads in the environs of Hastings consequent upon the prolonged drought. This scarcely to my mind "fills the bill." Of course we all know the lack of water has caused the roads to break up rapidly; but had they been properly made in the first instance they would have worn far better. For example, the other day I had occasion to ride out into Kent, I found the roads out of Hastings abominable, and in some places unrideable. Passing from those under Municipal control to those under the care of the County Council, I found them still execrable; but not quite so bad by a wide margin. Then when I passed from Sussex into Kent I found the roads still very good for travelling, although of course showing signs of the very dry season. This shows plainly that our local roads were badly made and have been ever since badly maintained. Even our front line is disgracefully lumpy. This is due very much to the ravages wrought by those hideous monstrosities popularly known as Buses. What those buses have, and are still costing the ratepayers by inflicting excessive damage to the roads, one trembles to think, and the sooner the easy running and non-injurious tram arrives and wipes them out the better for every one concerned.

A contributor draws attention to the fact that that a certain "learned professor" has been predicting all kinds of awful results to future generations on account of cycling. Moreover, even those of us who have been riding for years are singled out as victims,

and are told our bodies must be deformed and our intellect warped, as the result of our adherence to our favourite pastime. A moment's thought will show anyone that this is ridiculous twaddle. One has only to look around and note the physical and mental ability of the old and constant riders to refute this nonsense. Such stuff is worthy of notice only for the reason that some beginners might thereby be frightened and the out-of-date arguments of old fogies strengthened into a false security. Probably no form of recreation has done so much for the improvement in every respect of the rising generation as cycling, and very certain it is that the thousand and one imaginary ill linked to it by fools and faddists will in no way diminish its hold upon the public affection.

For some time past there has been a tendency on the part of certain cycle makers to fit machines with $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch pitch roller chains. These chains (and I speak from my own experience) soon develop an alarming amount of side play in addition to stretching most remarkably. The result is that they are particularly liable to cause accidents in two ways—either by mounting the chain wheel teeth or "bowing out," and catching in the crank end. Many accidents of late have happened through the use of these chains, notably the case of Mr. James (of the firm of Thompson and James) whilst riding down a steep hill was thrown and badly injured through his $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch pitch chain catching in the crank while he was back pedalling. I take the opportunity therefore of warning my readers against these chains. In my own case the $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch chain I had in use came off from one or the other of these causes, no less than three times in as many months. I consequently, had it superseded by an inch-pitch first quality block chain—than which I know no better. In fact I would not have the best roller chain made, even at scrap iron price.

Given Away!

I have much pleasure in offering to my readers six copies of a photograph of the Club House at Ninfield. They are well finished and nicely mounted and will form an interesting souvenir of the place where we have spent so many happy hours.

In order to get one of these pictures all you have to do is to write a letter to me, saying you would like one, taking care that your application reaches me on or before October 28th.

The photographs will be awarded by being drawn for by numbers, and thus being purely by chance all will have an equal opportunity. The lucky competitors will receive their copies post free, the unsuccessful ones will have my sincere sympathy. Any member wishing to see a specimen copy can do so by giving me a call.

Important Notice.

The Committee have much pleasure in announcing a series of Social Evenings, with dancing, at the Queen's Avenue Assembly Rooms, commencing on the first Wednesday in November at 7.30, and to be continued on the first Wednesday in each month until further notice. The arrangements will be placed in the hands of a strong Committee, and full particulars announced in our next Issue.

Fancy Dress Cycle Parade.

Favoured with a fine moonlight night and an absence of wind, the Fancy Dress Parade was an unqualified success. Long before the advertised time for starting the crowds surged along the open space in front of our headquarters. The waggonette, filled to overflowing with a mixture of music, musical instruments and musitions, took up its position in the lowest part of the Square, and from this, in a long wavy line, like the body of some huge fiery serpent, the multi-coloured cyclists with machines ablaze, were marshalled. Birds, there were, some rare young ducks, beasts and flowers, were all represented. To say who was the best would be very difficult, but all were good. The comic dresses were for the most part excellent and the historical ones very gorgeous. The collectors performed their work in a very businesslike manner, and the people freely gave. Punctually at 7.30 the procession started off to a lively tune from the Town Band, and threading its way through the surging mass of humanity in the vicinity of the Memorial, emerged on the front, where a better chance of seeing the masqueraders was obtained. To describe each would take up more space and time than we have at our disposal, and to mention the few would be unfair to the remainder. The committee heartily thank the members and others who assisted to swell the numbers and make the parade of 1898 such a success. As a result of the collection a sum of £21 was handed over to the local charities. There was a very keen competition among the collectors, as those who had the boxes shaken before their eyes so many times, know well.

It is Whispered.

That the whispers fell into a morbid sleep last month.

That even yet they have not recovered from their lethargy.

That this is accounted for by the exceedingly high temperature of the last few weeks, which has been abnormally relaxing.

That this too, is the cause of the slight falling off of members at the runs.

That there are, however, keen competitors for the attendance prizes.

That naturally this enthusiastic competition exists for the most part among the fair riders.

That the "poor" secretary is worried by the "runners up" lest he should forget the marks.

That he will have a warm time of it, should he make any errors in this respect.

That the failure of the Gymkana was a source of annoyance to some of the earnest ones.

That after so many punctual attendances, with the consequent loss of time, there was every reason for them to be annoyed.

That the committee extend their sympathy to the members who were robbed of the pleasure of showing their prowess a wheel.

That there is not the least doubt in some cases the evolutions were brought to a skilful finish.

That we are to have a winter Club House in the town.

That presumably the members will not be expected to bring their "jiggers."

That to keep up the reputation as a Cycling Club an old "bike" should be somewhat in evidence, if a town house is secured.

That the members get a great deal of consideration for their annual subscription.

That this is due to a hard working committee who are always suggesting and receiving suggestions for the development of the Club, and the comfort and well-being of the members.

That the editor would like to receive contributions from members who have spent their summer holidays in various parts of England.

That this would make the Record very interesting, besides giving members some idea of the attractions of places they have not visited.

That such contributions would conduce to a greater interest in club matters.

That if any are diffident in this matter, unsigned epistles will be thankfully received.

That the prolonged drought has caused the roads—especially on the outskirts of the town to become very disintegrated.

That this is a most prolific source of punctures and of rough riding.

That the corporation cannot be blamed as undoubtedly the fluid aqua has become too scarce to be used for watering the roads.

That the much admired and smart club-coloured rosettes worn by the officials on the occasion of our Annual Race Meeting, were made by the dexterous fingers of one of our lady members.

That the Race Meeting was not such a fiasco as some knowing ones predicated.

That the all-absorbing Barnum's was a mighty antagonist, which we fought gallantly, but did not absolutely defeat.

That on this occasion the moon shone brilliantly by day, and the historic house of Lancaster "furnished" us with good sport.

That in the Mastin Cup Race Jimmy was More'n enough for them.

That apparently Mr. Sprout was about with his well-known manufacture, for Dubbin fell, but, Dubbin also went to the winning post like "greased" lightning.

That some were asking what man it was hanging back in the Cup Race.

That it needs some Cran(e)ial wisdom to organise and carry out a Race Meeting.

That the present financial position of the Club is in a measure due to the treasurer, who cannot A. Ford to disperse the funds in hand.

That the punster will meet with an untimely death when the foregoing are in the hands of the public.

That parlour games are now needed at the Club House.

That when the musicians fail to put in an appearance the proceedings are somewhat slow.

That such an interesting topic of conversation as spiritualism cannot be hit upon always.

That failing the aforementioned parlour games a mutual improvement class might be formed.

That in this way we should be exercising our minds as well as bodies.

That Wednesday, September 21st was a fearful one for tyres.

That at the Club run on this day, two tyres expanded to such an extent that they came to grief, exploding with a cannon-like report.

That the unfortunate lady riders thought the anarchists were after them.

That although some seemed to expand, others seemed to gently deflate.

That this was especially noticed in the case of one lady rider, who was constantly calling for more air.

That this generally happened in the vicinity of a gate or stile.

That social evenings in connection with the Club will be shortly discussed.

That Club runs during October is an innovation which should be appreciated.

That the date of the Annual Dinner is to be announced in the next number of the Record.

That our thanks are due to Mr. Stutely for arranging to let the Town Band play both free and freely on the night of the Cycle Parade.

That the waggonette in which they rode was provided by Mr. Russell free of charge.

That our thanks are also due to that gentleman for his goodness.

That Mr. Chairman Peplow made a good courier for the procession.

Club Rules.

1.—That this Club be called the "HASTINGS AND ST. LEONARDS CYCLING CLUB."

2.—That the object of the Club be the promotion of Cyclists' interests generally, the Hastings and St. Leonards districts in particular.

3.—That each member shall pay an entrance fee of 1s. on application for membership, to be returned if not elected, and a subscription of 5s. per annum, payable in advance, at the Annual General Meeting, and any gentleman giving an Annual Donation shall be considered an Honorary Member. Any lady or gentleman being three months in arrears of her or his subscription and failing to pay on application, shall cease to be a Member.

4.—That the Officers of the Club shall consist of President, Vice-Presidents, Captain, Sub-Captain, Secretary, and Treasurer.

5.—That the Officers and seven Members shall constitute the Committee, with power to add to their number.

6.—That the whole of the Officers shall be elected by ballot, and hold office for the term of one year.

7.—That the Committee shall meet when required, for the purpose of transacting the business of the Club, five to form a quorum.

8.—That the General Meeting shall be held in January or February at the option of the Committee.

9.—That the Committee shall be the governing body of the Club, manage and control the expenditure and general business of the Club.

10.—That the Secretary conduct the correspondence of the Club, and receive the subscriptions. The Treasurer to keep the accounts.

11.—That the Captain shall exercise control over all Members on Club runs; in the Captain's absence the Sub-Captain or an appointed deputy shall take command.

12.—That any Candidate for admission to the Club shall send in his name to the Secretary or any of the Committee, and be elected by majority at the first meeting of the Committee.

13.—That all notices of Club runs be placed upon notice boards by the Captain or Secretary.

14.—That the uniform of the Club be similar to that of the C.T.C. with cap. Racing colours Marone and Green.

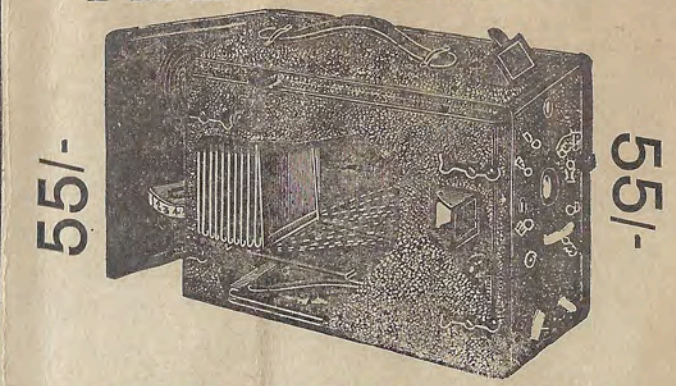
15.—That all members attending Club runs on machines must appear in Club cap and badge.

16.—That no member shall compete in any race unless his entrance fee and subscription are fully paid up.

17.—That any member wishing to withdraw shall give notice in writing to the Secretary.

18.—That 14 days' notice be given by the Secretary to the Members of the Annual Meeting, and that 7 days' notice must be given of the proposed alteration of rules, and that such proposed alterations shall be given in the notice calling the General Meeting, together with report and balance-sheet.

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