

BULLETIN of the North American Manx Association



Vol. 15, No. 5

"To preserve whate'er is left to us of ancient heritage"

August, 1942

Prize Distribution and Garden Party

The drawing for the prize distribution sponsored by the N.A.M.A. and the N.A.M.A. Ladies' Auxiliary was held at a garden party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Murry Hudgeon in Cleveland on Saturday, July 25th, with the following results:

- 1st Prize (War Savings Bond, Maturity Value \$25.00)
Stephen H. Quinney, 21009 Clare Avenue, Maple Heights, O.
- 2nd Prize (Lady's Sweater, Value \$15.00)
Mrs. H. Boardman, Sterling Rd., Westwood, Mass.
- 3rd Prize (War Savings Stamps, Maturity Value \$10.00)
Mr. Ernest Stoner, 17210 Jar-kington, Cleveland, O.
- 4th Prize (Blanket—donated by Florence Crellin, Akron, O.)
Mrs. L. France, 2114 Gehring Ave., Cleveland, O.
- 5th Prize (Luncheon Set—donated by Claire M. Mylecraine, Cleveland, O.)
Mrs. Fred T. Gorry, 13915 Beaumont Ave., East Cleveland, O.
- 6th Prize (Pen and Pencil Set—donated by Alice Garrett, Rochester, N. Y.)
Mrs. Mona Redmond, 4117 East 113th St., Cleveland, O.
- Consolation Prizes:
Hand-made rug—donated by Mrs. Stephens, Cleveland, O.
Miss Mary L. Hampton, 3277 Cedarbrook Road, Cleveland Heights, Ohio.
Towels—donated by Mrs. L. Abell, Cleveland, O.
Mrs. Margaret Kerruish, 272 Huntington Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.
Mr. John Cain, Oakdale Ave., R. D. No. 2, Sharon, Pa.
Mr. Peter Roberts, E. Mt. Carmel Ave., Glenside, Pa.
"There'll Always Be An England" Calendar (1943)—donated by Gertrude Cannell, Lakewood, Ohio.
Mr. Geo. P. Crellin, 210 Jules Ave., San Francisco, Calif.

It was a beautiful day for the party and about 125 people turned out. They brought basket suppers, which were augmented by cakes purchased at the "bake sale" booth. Another booth of interest was the "grab bag." Fortunes were told by Mrs. Edith Bury of Gowanda, New York, and there were cards and card tables, as well as other games provided. In the evening, an informal meeting

was held. It was opened by the N.A.M.A. Secretary, Miss Mylecraine, who welcomed everyone, and was then turned over to Past President John R. Cain, who acted as Chairman.

Out-of-town visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Kelly, Miss Ethel Shimmin, Mrs. Thomas Quayle, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Johnston and family, and Mrs. Tom Cashin, all of Chicago; Miss Alice Garrett of Rochester, Mr. Richard Corkill of Detroit, Mrs. Edith Bury of Gowanda, New York; Mrs. Courtney Kerruish and daughter of Buffalo; Mrs. Chas. Sundlof of Dansville, New York; and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bridson of Akron, Ohio.

Mr. Cain called on Past President Tom Kelly of Chicago for a few remarks, and Mr. Kelly complimented the Association on the fine work it is doing. He said that the N.A.M.A. Bulletin was a great factor in keeping the Manx people in close contact with each other and that it must be kept in circulation. He mentioned the people in the Island and said that the hearts of our people on the North American Continent go out to them in the sad days they are experiencing there. He thought there was not a Manx person on this great Continent who was not interested in doing all he could in this great effort to defeat the dictators throughout the world. He continued by saying that he hoped the war would be over speedily, so that we might be privileged to have our conventions again and enjoy them in the friendly and cordial spirit in which they have always been held.

Our Vice President, Miss Alice Garrett of Rochester, New York, was then called upon. She said she was happy to be at the party and thanked everyone for the splendid way in which the prize distribution had been supported.

Past President Richard H. Corkill of Detroit was the next speaker and he said that he was soon to enter the services of the United States. He was glad to be at the party, and would always be grateful for the many happy recollections he had of his association with the N.A.M.A. He said that wherever he may go, he will always think of the Manx people; that it had been a real pleasure to meet Manx people at the N.A.M.A. Conventions and that he would try to serve his country as he has tried to serve the North American Manx Association.

Mrs. Edith Bury of Gowanda, New York, Representative for the Ladies' Auxiliary on the N.A.M.A. Executive, said she was glad to be at the party and for the opportunity of meeting everyone again.

Mrs. Laurel Abell and Miss Mary Hampton, President and Treasurer respectively of the Ladies' Auxiliary to the N.A.M.A., Miss Gertrude Cannell, Treasurer of the N.A.M.A., Mr. and Mrs. Fred T. Gorry, members of the Bulletin Committee for the N.A.M.A., and Mrs. John R. Cain, Mrs. Frank Kneen and Mrs. R. G. Anderson, Past Presidents of the Ladies' Auxiliary to the N.A.M.A. were then introduced.

After the drawing, which then took place, Mr. Cain thanked Mr. and Mrs. Hudgeon for opening their home and grounds for the party. He continued by saying that everyone there knew why we could not go to Toronto for our Convention this year, and that as time goes on, it was felt more and more that such a project would have been a vast mistake. He hoped the time was not far distant when these conventions would be renewed and that when the convention is held in Toronto, it will be a convention which will go down in history. He also hoped that in the days which lie ahead, all Manx people would support things Manx—the Societies in their own cities, and the N.A.M.A., so that when the war is over, we shall have the finest organization we have ever known. He extended greetings and best wishes from our President, Jim Mann of Winnipeg, and closed the meeting with community singing.

As mentioned in the letter which accompanied the prize distribution books when they were mailed, the purpose of this drive was to create funds with which to carry on during the year of 1942-1943. A final balance sheet on this drive is not yet available, but at this time, we can say that we should show a net balance of approximately \$335.00 from this effort. In returning their stubs to our Treasurer, many of our members expressed hearty good wishes for the success of this project. They would have liked to have been present at the Garden Party and expressed keen appreciation of the Bulletin—with the hope that it could be continued for many years to come. Many members subscribed amounts in excess of the one dollar requested.

(Continued on page 2)

THE NORTH AMERICAN MANX ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS 1941-1942

- Hon. President.....Mrs. A. B. Crookall
Douglas, Isle of Man
- Hon. Vice Presidents.....Hon. Richard Cain
Atty. Gen'l Ramsey B. Moore
Douglas, Isle of Man
- Past President.....Rev. Jos. Partridge
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- President.....Mr. James Y. Mann
390 Banning Street, Winnipeg, Canada
- Vice Presidents:
Alice C. Garrett.....Rochester, N. Y.
J. Wilson Jenkinson.....Washington, D. C.
Walter D. Skillicorn.....Buffalo, N. Y.
- Rep. N.A.M.A. Ladies' Auxiliary:
Mrs. Edith Bury.....Gowanda, N. Y.
- Rep. N.A.M.A. Breakfast Club:
Richard H. Corkill.....Detroit, Mich.
- Corres. and Rec. Secy.....Claire M. Mylecraine
10525 Baltic Road, Cleveland, O.
- Fin. Sec'y and Treas.....Gertrude Cannell
1492 Robinwood Ave., Lakewood, O.

BULLETIN COMMITTEE:

Claire M. Mylecraine Gertrude Cannell
Mrs. F. T. Gorry John R. Cain F. T. Gorry

The President's Message

In this issue appears the report of our Prize Distribution sponsored by the North American Manx Association and its Ladies' Auxiliary, the object of which was to provide funds to enable us to carry on our work. I would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Murry Hudgeon, 19008 Kinsman Rd., Cleveland, for their help in our effort; also all our members and friends who came forward to do their bit. To the lucky winners—continued good luck and prosperity!

How nice it would have been had we been able in this issue to wish you all Welcome to our Toronto Convention, as were our intentions this year. But it was not to be, and so, we can only console ourselves with the hope that when we have beaten our enemies and once more have the privilege of living our lives as free people, we can proceed with our delayed plans.

Having read in the home papers about several of our Manx boys who are out in Canada under the Empire Air Training Scheme, and knowing how lonely they may feel out in a strange country, we would like to get in touch with them, with a view to entertaining them as the opportunity occurs. The difficulty appears to be that these Training Centers are located all over Canada and the distances are so great that unless we have accurate information we cannot make the necessary contacts with them.

I also ask that our affiliated Societies continue to send in the names of all Manx boys and girls who are serving in the Armed Forces of Canada and the United States, to enable us to keep a list of them.

In conclusion—to all our readers:

Do you enjoy your Bulletin? Your comments and helpful ideas will be appreciated by the Bulletin Committee and your Executive.

JAMES Y. MANN

Manx - Americans and Manx-Canadians In The Armed Forces

The following additional names of Manx boys serving in the armed forces of Canada and the United States have reached us since the last Bulletin was published. They, too, would like to have letters from their Manx friends, so let's all make it a point to write to some of them occasionally.

BISBEE

Corp. Fred Corrin, Medical Corps, Wm. Beaumont Hospital, El Paso, Texas. Formerly of Bisbee, Arizona.

Fred Caley, Medical Corps, Camp Barkley, Abilene, Texas. Formerly of Bisbee, Arizona.

BUFFALO

Kenneth Peake, Company C, 714 M.P., B.N., Pier 90, West 50th St., New York City. Son of Mrs. Wm. Peake, 1249 Genesee Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

CLEVELAND

Milton Fricke, Camp Forest, Ga. Son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Fricke, 2225 Tuxedo Ave., Parma (Cleveland), O.

Pvt. Philip E. Cowell, Co. A, 54th Medical Training, B.N., 1st Platoon, Camp Barkley, Texas. Son of Mr. and Mrs. Philip C. Cowell, 2051 West 87th St., Cleveland, Ohio.

DETROIT

Private Richard H. Corkill, Company A, Barracks 1019, 1609 SCU, Fort Custer, Mich. Formerly of 5203 Vancouver Avenue, Detroit.

ROCHESTER

Ensign Allen D. Christian, U.S. N.R., 7614 Georgia Ave., N.W., Washington, D. C. Son of Mr. and Mrs. James E. Christian, 166 Winbourne Rd., Rochester, N. Y.

Tech. Thomas R. Collister, Officer Candidate, Class No. 24, Fort Sill, Okla. Son of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Collister, 71 Juniper St., Rochester, N. Y.

SAN FRANCISCO

Capt. D. Maeth, Medical Corps, Hoff. General Hospital, U. S. Army, Santa Barbara, California. Formerly of San Francisco.

VANCOUVER

Private Lewis C. Phillips, 12th Field Ambulance, R.C.A.M.C. (A.F.), Valcartier, P. Q. Son of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Phillips, Errington P. O., Vancouver Island, B. C.

MISC.

Pvt. George L. Watts, 887 M.P. Co., stationed in England. Son of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Watts, Hedrick, Iowa. Mrs. Watts was Isabel Fargher of Laxey.

Thomas Marshall Cowell, in aerial service at a camp in Missouri; son of Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Cowell, 1601 G St., S.E., Washington, D. C.

2nd Class Petty Officer Kenneth Roberts, U.S.N., Barracks No. 3, Section Base, Cape May, N. J. Son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Roberts, 429 E. Mt. Carmel Ave., Glenside, Pa.

Frank Earle Jenkinson, H-C Reception Center, Fort Logan, Colorado. Son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jenkinson, Aspen, Colo.

Privates Jack, James and Bill Atkinson, of St. Catherines, Ontario. Sons of Mrs. Horace Atkinson (nee Mann) and nephews of President Jim Mann.

Christopher A. Baker, with the U. S. Navy. Formerly of Blue Rapids, Kansas, and a nephew of Mrs. Elizabeth A. Brew, 911 Reanoke Road, Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

Greetings From the World Manx Association

Douglas, Isle of Man,

June 8, 1942.

"Dear Miss Mylecraine:

The Committee of the above wish to extend to your N.A.M.A. their kindest greetings and also to express regret that owing to wartime conditions, you have been compelled to cancel this year's Annual Manx Convention. However, let us all hope and pray that the war will soon be over and that we shall be able to resume our happy peacetime activities again. We are very hopeful that Victory will soon be ours and that the cause of freedom and justice will eventually become an established fact. God grant that it might be so. Your Bulletin, just received, is as usual most interesting and informative. . . .

We are glad that you have published the list of Canadian and American Manxmen who have joined the forces and we would be pleased, as we mentioned early in the war, if you would be kind enough to let us have any address of these boys in camp over here, so that we might be able to correspond with them and perhaps be able to welcome them if they are taking their leave in the Isle of Man.

We hope to hold our Annual Manx Gathering on Tynwald Day. . . . We will certainly miss our Overseas Visitors again this year.

Again wishing you all the best.

Yours sincerely,

Charles Craine, Hon. Secretary"

(Do any of our readers have sons or relatives who are serving in the Armed Forces and who are stationed anywhere near the Isle of Man? If so, why not write them to get in touch with Mr. Craine of the W.M.A., or write Mr. Craine yourself and give him their addresses—if you have them—so he can communicate with them, as he suggests?)

Prize Distribution

Continued from page 1

This cheery, encouraging and heart-warming response is proof of how highly the North American Manx Association and its Bulletin are regarded by Manx people all over the Continent.

To one and all who helped in any way to make this project such a success, we say a sincere "THANK YOU!"

CLAIRE M. MYLECRAINE,
Secretary

NEWS OF THE MANX SOCIETIES

NEBRASKA

The annual picnic of the Nebraska Manx Association was held on June 7th at the home of the President and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Harry R. Crellin, Route No. 5, Lincoln. Luncheon was served at noon, and at the business meeting which followed, it was decided to hold the next meeting on September 26th at the home of Miss Munsell and her sister, Mrs. Leike, in Rising City, Nebraska. Among the visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Archie Kerruish and Mrs. Tom Cashin of Chicago. A program of vocal solos, duets and group singing brought a pleasant day to its close.

The city of Lincoln is feeding about 800 soldiers every Sunday. The Manx out there often wonder if any Manx boys might be among them, and say they would be glad to have such boys get in touch with them. This invitation is extended to ANY Manxmen, soldiers or civilians, who are in or near Lincoln at any time. Their Secretary is Mrs. J. W. Morris, 3091 U Street, Lincoln, Neb.

VANCOUVER

The annual picnic of the Vancouver Manx Society was held on August 1st at the Kitsilano Picnic Grounds. It was a perfect day, and about 75 people were present. There was a good program of sports, and prizes were awarded. Prizes also were awarded to the oldest lady and the oldest gentleman, and were won by Mrs. E. B. Metcalf and Mr. R. H. Greggor respectively. Mr. Greggor also won the prize given to the member having the largest family present—ten of them, mostly grandchildren. They were pleased to have Mr. Kelly from Revelstoke, B. C., as a visitor, and also welcomed a new member, Mr. H. LaMothe Parke, formerly of Ramsey, Isle of Man. Mrs. Metcalf, 89 years of age, and totally blind, donated a pair of well-knitted soldier's socks.

LOS ANGELES

The Los Angeles Manx Society reports a successful year, despite blackouts, alerts, etc. Their annual picnic was held at Ferndale, a part of Griffiths Park, which everyone pronounced "just like the Isle of Man". A jolly little stream with falls every now and then, ferns galore, begonias, maiden hair fern, heather, and 60 hungry Manxmen—an ideal place and people for such an occasion, wasn't it?

DETROIT-WINDSOR

The Detroit-Windsor Manx Society held its first out-door meeting at Chandler Park in Detroit on June 14th. A goodly number turned out for this meeting, which was enjoyed by all present. Their August meeting will be held at Palmer Park, Detroit, on the 16th.

BUFFALO

Mrs. Edith Bury, of Gowanda, New York, was hostess for the June meeting of the Buffalo Manx Society, held at her home. A very enjoyable afternoon and evening were spent by all who attended.

Their election of officers took place at their meeting in Delaware Park, Buffalo, on July 22nd. It was voted that the same officers continue in office for another year. They are:

President.....Mr. Fred Towle
Vice President.....Mrs. W. Edmonds
Treasurer.....Mr. Richard Coole
Secretary.....Miss Mary Skillicorn
171 Jewett Ave., Buffalo.

GREATER NEW YORK

On June 6th, at St. Ann's Episcopal Church, Mrs. James Tyson and Mrs. Thomas Christian provided a steak and kidney pie supper for the members of the Manx Society of Greater New York. About thirty members and friends were present, among them being several guests—a Mrs. Kimsey of Seattle, Washington, cousin of Mrs. Tyson; three Petty Officers from a Cruiser which was in New York for repairs, and Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Duffee who brought a Manx Prayer Book and a Manx Bible—much to the pleasure of Mr. Alfred Anderson, who spent some time in poring over both books. Miss Eleanor Watterson showed some movies she had taken, and Mrs. Andy Telford entertained with a popular Scotch vocal number. A most enjoyable evening was brought to its close with a Manx "sing-song," the finale, of course, being AULD LANG SYNE.

TORONTO

The members of the Toronto Manx Society went further afield for their annual picnic this year. It was held at Port Dalhousie on July 4th, and as the boat left Toronto at 7:50 A. M., members and friends were on hand bright and early. After a pleasant two and one-half hour sail, their President, Mr. Tom Moore, hoisted the Manx flag over the reservation, where a general get-together and "coolish" was soon in progress. Among old friends who joined the party were Mrs. Wm. Beddow and son, Bill; Mrs. M. Callow, Miss McMeekin, Mrs. A. Mullins and her two granddaughters, Mr. Richard Corkill of Detroit, and Mr. Fred Towle and Miss Cameron of Buffalo. Lunch was served at the Lakeside Inn, and the afternoon was spent bathing, racing and visiting the various sideshows on the midway. A Cribbage Tournament also was held and Mr. Williamson proved the winner. Supper was served at 5:30, and all too soon it was time to embark for Toronto. One of the highlights of their picnic was Mr. Richard Corkill's donation of \$10.00 to provide a month's supply of cigarettes for their ten members overseas.

BISBEE

The June and July meetings of the Bisbee Manx Society were held at "Berlindis Ranch"—about five miles west of Bisbee on the other side of the "Continental Divide." It is a beautiful spot, down in the heart of the canyon—lots of nice shady trees and plenty of pure mountain water. Everyone brings a covered dish, a fire is built and coffee brewed on the open fire of Juniper and Mesquite wood, which gives off a fragrance which is hard to imagine. All the good dishes are spread out on a large table at which everyone is seated like a big happy family, and after the food is disposed of, the air resounds to the strains of such old favorites as "All Hail the Power . . ." and other such numbers, as well as old Manx favorites—"Ramsey Town," "Ellan Vannin," "Harvest of the Sea," etc. The Bisbee Manx say they wish some of the Manx people from the East could see the wonders of a real Western sunset, such as they witness at these meetings. It is gorgeous—the colors indescribable, changing constantly as the sun sinks lower and lower, until it drops below the horizon, which in their case is another distant range of mountains. (We wish we could be there, too. Who knows, maybe we shall some day.)

CHICAGO

The Chicago Manx Society does not hold meetings during the summer months. However, they are planning to have a card and bunco party during the month of September at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Kelly—date to be decided later. Their first regular monthly meeting for the next season will be held late in September or early in October at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Shimmin, this date also to be decided later. Anyone interested in attending these meetings can secure definite information regarding them from the Secretary of the Chicago Society, Miss Ethel Shimmin, 6544 Perry Ave., Chicago.

SAN FRANCISCO

On Sunday, July 26th, the San Francisco Manx Society held their monthly picnic at Santa Cruz, where Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Kelly opened their home and grounds to them. Guests at the picnic included some British sailor boys who were in San Francisco at that time and who thoroughly enjoyed the day.

PEORIA

The Executive Committee of the Peoria Manx Society met on Friday evening, August 7th, to discuss plans for their annual picnic, to be held on Sunday, August 23rd.

(Continued on Page 7)

THE TORONTO CONVENTION . . .

August 1942—and no Manx Convention! But there is nothing to stop us from dreaming—so let's sit down with old Tommy Watterson (or maybe it was Robbie Corlett or Johnnie Cubbon) who “navar missed a Convention yet,” and let him tell us how he got to the “Fifteenth Annual Manx Convention.”

I was thinkin' today that for fourteen years straight
Beginning back yandhar in Nineteen Two-Eight,
As sure as vacations in August come round
Everywan for the big Manx Convention was bound.
And lots of fine places there's been that we've gone to
And this is the year we were goin' to Toronto.
But as I was sayin' jus' now to Herself,
There's many a plan that's been laid on the shelf—
“Do without” is the word, navar mind how we feel,
Just because of this Hitler that's doin' the jeel.
But today I've been sittin' and dreamin' and thinkin'
Of gran' times at Buffalo, Cleveland and Lincoln,
At Rochester—name 'em as long as you want to—
Till I draemed that there really was doin's at Toronto!

I was in the hotel, and a fine wan, for sure—
An' who do I see comin' in by the dhoor
But the chairman himself—why, you know—Tommy
Moore!

And there as I sat, they come in, large as life—
The Williamsons and Mona Downward, Joe Daugherty
and the wife.

And then Ivy Colquitt, and Mrs. Costain,
And Moores—well, Moores in Toronto are plentiful as
rain

Or as Corletts in Cleveland. And a crowd come in from
New York,

But you'd know they was Manx by the way that they talk.

Well, there's old Billy Quayle, who'd 'a thought he'd be
here,

I heven' seen him for it's nigh forty year!
(I'd know the jib of him anywhere, and the same oul'
voice rumblin')—

Well, how are you, Billy? “Aw! Goin' an' grumblin'.”
They're comin' by dozens by train, bus and car,
From Chicago, from Moose Jaw, the near and the nyah.
There's Lizzie Comaish, who once lived near Kinslieu—
(I was toul' that she married a fella named Brew),
And more of them come than I avar could mention
And says I—“Now who said that there'd be no Conven-
tion?”

Now register please, it's just over this way—
“I'm Tom Crinnin from London—now, how much to pay?”
And now to your rooms, get all washed and brushed up
And then hurry down for a bite and a sup.

It's TORONTO MANX NIGHT, and it's startin' at eight—
There'll be a fine program, so mind, don't be late,
There'll be singin' and dancin', and then while they're
arrit

It's lek they'll show pikshars was tuk by Miss Garrett!

* * *

Well, now it's nex' mornin', we're up with the sun,
Be quick down, for there's business today to be done,
On the platform the Officers sit in a row
And the Mayor of Toronto, to say “How d'ye do
Manx people, we're glad to Toronto you've come,
And while here, mind you all make yourselves right at
home.”

And the Pazon himself, as we're toul', will be theer,
“With a hymn and a tex' and a bit of a prayer.”
Now hush, settle down, they're goin' to begin
THE SALUTE TO THE FLAGS—now watch them come
in.

CANADA—aw, a big country, what? Tremenjous, you
wouldn' believe,
And here comes the flag with the Maple Leaf—long may
she wave!

“O CANADA's” what they're singin', and there's men in
the ranks
That's marchin' to that today, and some of them Manx!
THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER—it's wavin' today
roun' the world,
Wherever free men are in arms, you'll find it unfurled.
The stripes red and white, and the stars shinin' bright
in the blue
And wherever it flies—well! there's Manx fellas fightin'
there too!

Aw, now, the THREE LEGS—here she is, kickin' away
jus' lek she's been all the years,
Ouldes' flag of the lot—raelly now, you ought to give
her three cheers.

Kickin' yes, but she can stan' too—feet on the groun'—
that's the style!
O LAND OF OUR BIRTH—give it out—they ought to
hear us a mile!

And the oul' UNION JACK—she's weathered the storm
so far,
Flyin' so wide and nigh through the worst of this terrible
war.

Under that grand oul' flag there's millions of voices ring
From the shores of Empire and back. Let's hev it. GOD
SAVE THE KING!

Next the President's speech, and now a report,
And all of us hopin' they'll make their talks short!
Here's some cables—well, well now; just pass them up
—thanks!

It's the little ol' Island, now, greetin' the Manx.
George Brown of the “Times” sends a message, for all,
The World Manx, the Governor, and Mrs. Crookall.
The Societies, too, Cleveland, Montreal, Winnipeg,
Vancouver, New York—and what! None from Ballabeg?
Chicago, Seattle, Los Angeles, Peoria
And Buffalo, Bisbee—and all the commalyer.
You know, now, it's grand when we Manx here are meetin'
That Manx from all over are sendin' us greetin'—
That the N.A.M.A. helps us meet one another
And Manx hearts are open, as brother to brother.

Time for lunch, so come on, for they're ready and waitin',
The tables all set, so let's not be late in.
Come on over here, I see Archie Kerruish,
Let's sit down with them and we'll have a grand cooish.
Over yandhar, that couple, see? Them are the two
That come in this morning from Kalamazoo.
They're Manx right enough, from Glen Maye—name of
Moore—

But they navar were at a Convention before.
Jus' look at them now, why, they're fairly in clover—
Navar heard so much Manx since before they come over!

Now where's all the people? Och, och traa dy liooar,
And the buses all waitin' out theer by the dhoor.
They toul' you before, so you couldn' go wrong,
“Startin' out at two-thirty from King Street and Yonge!”
That fella that's drivin', amazin' his knowledge is,
P'intin' out all the buildings, the churches and colleges.
That big castle yandhar, far up on the height,
Casa Loma they call it, a wondherful sight.
The Parliament Buildings—the parks—you'd spend hours;
The grand houses in Rosedale, the gardens and flowers.
And hotels! Well, get out here and take a short walk,
Here's Canada's finest! What name? ROYAL YORK.
We'll stop a few moments its grandeur to see
And sit in the lounge for a nice cup of tea.
The great Exposition? Well, here is the groun'
And them beautiful buildings stand all the year roun'.
You can't get in now, but if wonders you seek,
Stay on a few days, for it opens next week.
Now down by the lake—There's amusements galore
At this Sunnyside Park, but I've seen them before.
The white sails and blue water to me are much battha—
You'd think you was watchin' the Ramsey Regatta!
And they all feel the same in this bus, I'll be boun'—
Hear them wans at the back startin' up—“Ramsey Town.”

. . . That Might Have Been!

A photograph is it? Now, everyone here?
Line up on the grass, tallers' wans in the rear.
Here, watch out, Tom Kelly, don't sit on my hat!
Don't spread out! You all can get closer than that.
Your very best smile, ladies. Everyone ready?
The sun makes you squint, but you've got to keep steady,
And the pikshar will show them, in all the Manx papers
The wans that was there, and was cuttin' such capers.

Gettin' hungry? Well, raelly, I feel I got thinner,
Here we are at the place, and I smell a good dinner.
The tables are ready, we won't have to wait,
So nawthin' to do but to sit down and ate.
And then when we're finished, and feelin' more normal,
There'll be a nice concert, I'm toul' it's "informal".

* * *

Now next morning we gather again in the hall,
In silence we wait for a solemn roll-call.
There are times to be gay; there are times to be sad;
For Life is a mingling of things, good and had.
There are some we had with us—yes, only last year,
They are gone; yet in spirit we feel they are here.
They loved the Manx so—always eager to meet us,
And somewhere, sometime—they are waitin' to greet us.
Let us call their names now, we believe they will hear
And rejoice, that in mem'ry we still hold them dear.

* * *

The things to see in this town, they raelly keep you
hoppin'
And nawthin'll do but today the ladies wants to go shop-
pin'.
For they say there's things lek they had Home—taypots,
lek at Pot Clague's,
And wool blankets and sweaters, but I'll swear they won't
get no Three Legs.
So this afternoon, there hein' no doin's nor meetin's
They've all gone traipsin' up Yonge Street, lookin' for
Simpson's and Eaton's,
And the stuff they'll buy, you'd wondher how they done
it in half a day,
And back at the hotel about five, jus' dyin' for a good
cup of tay.

When the Manx are together in yearly Convention
There's more things to do than you avar could mention.
Tonight the whole lot will be out on parade
For they're axin' you all to a grand MASQUERADE.
So get out your costumes. Now there's Katie Cowin
Lookin' wonderful smart in her grandmother's gown.
That hat with the Three Legs—now what could be neater!
Who's wearin' it? Aw, don't you know? Liza Cleator!
Frank Kneen as the Pazon, and there's Willie Gorry
With helmet and spear, all to look like King Orry.
The sunbonnet and apron—aw, that wan has got yer—
Houl' on though—you know who it is—Nellie Cottier!
Who's that as the farmer with throusters all baggy?
Why, that's Johnny Cain, and the milkmaid is Maggie!
BUT STRIKE UP THE BAND! Now they're off, stiff
as starch,

Round the room, two by two, it's a rael Grand March.
Them wans at the side, that's lookin' as wise as
Methuselah, they're judgin' the costumes for prizes.
Balloons, paper hats and confetti dy lioar,
And everyone puttin' their best foot before.
And the music—is it fox trot you call it, or two step?
For all me, it might be a war dance, or goose step.
I remember the time when I played the bombarden
Every Saturday night, down in Laxey Glen Garden;
There was none of your capers of swingin' and croonin'
And jiggety-joggin', or clingin' and moonin',
But a good old schottische, or a polka or Lancers—
Aw, plenty of go in them old-fashioned dances.
Why, there they go now—that's it, boompety-boom,
Come on Maggie, let us take a turn round the room.

* * *

Now this is the day when they have the election,
And all should be there to help make the selection.
Don't say you're too tired—were you late up, or early?

Takin' part, I'll be bound, in the mad hurly burly.
They say there was singin' tremenjous las' night
And most of it comin' from Room Six Nine Eight.
Now lissen, good people attention, please try!
NOMINATIONS ARE CLOSED! ALL IN FAVOR SAY
"AYE!"

Contrary? So ordered. And so, without any fuss
The votin' goes on, all serene and unanimous.
The new officers find the occasion inspirin'
Not forgettin' a word for the wans that's retirin',
For they done very well, and it's "Thanks" for the way
They worked for the good of the N.A.M.A.
And now come up front, all you Manx of Toronto,
It's hard to say "Thank You" in words that we want to,
But we'll say it this way—and we say what we mean—
A BATTHA CONVENTION THERE NAVAR HAS
BEEN,

Thanks to you, Tommy Moore, and to you, Fred Caveen.
Mr. Fick, Mrs. Downward, and avery last one,
It's a wondherful job that the lot of you done—
And Robin the Bobbin and avery wan!
But, serious now, we wish we could mention
Each name, and say "Thanks for a fust-rate Convention."

Now tonight is the night of the Banquet, Bill Savles,
So you'd battha be wearin' you white tie and tails,
For it's dhressed to the knocker they'll all be down there,
And the ladies with beautiful curls in their hair.
Well, look arrit now, it's raelly fust-class
And the tables all sparklin' with flowers and cut glass—
Mrs. Gell, will you pass me the rolls, if you please?
And here they are comin' with lamb and green peas,
Or maybe it's chicken—we'll know in a trice—
Whatever it is, I am sure, very nice!
Our spaker tonight, now I wondher who is he—
A Member of Parliament, and terrible busy
But he come down here special, most lekly by plane
To talk to the Manx, and then rush back again.
"The Tynwald" (says he), "the Deemsters—the Laws"—
The whole Island history without any pause.
Fine speech, yis indeed,—much applause, many thanks—
Amazin' how much these wans knows about the Manx!
And our President; well, now, Jim Mann will be proud
To stand up and address such a fine hearty crowd.
And our Toastmaster theer, how he keeps the thing
goin'—
A speech and a song, and all the time knowin'
The right thing to say about that 'un and this 'un,
And nobody tired of lookin' and listenin'.
Ivy Colquitt—fine voice; and that's Mrs. Kinrade,
I've heard her before, and how lovely she played.
They've great talent up here, avery wan is a winner—
And our friend Percy Clucas, the silver-voiced tenor.
Our Manx singers, I tell you, are hard to be beat.
Boys, a Banquet like this one it sure is a treat!

Well, it's over. To bed now? Well, nawthin' lek that,
I'm goin' downstairs for a smook and a chat
And to talk it all over; the wans that we seen,
And what a tremenjous good time it's all been.
Now they're all standin' up. ELLAN VANNIN, my dear,
The oul' bond that has brought the whole lot of us here.
Once again, all join hands! Can you reach it? Here's
mine—
Until next time, GOODBYE! Now come on, AULD
LANG SYNE!

* * *

WHAT—what's that you say about snorin' and sleepin'
And "Wake up—tea's made—won't he battha for
keepin'?"
Aw misthress, aw misthress—you woke me too soon,
What a thrip I was takin' this hot afternoon!
If you want to know WHERE you must give your atten-
tion—
I'M THE ONE MAN WHO SAW THE TORONTO CON-
VENTION!

GERTRUDE CANNELL

OUR OWN PEOPLE

An interesting development from the visit of Ethel Shimmmin of Chicago in Mobile, Alabama recently is the addition of four new members from that city. Miss Mona Kelly, 458 Church Street, Mobile has sent in her own membership, along with those of Miss Nonie Quayle, 506 Charleston Street; Mr. W. R. Clinton, 510 Charleston St.; and Mr. Thomas Comish, 1567 Eslava St.

Miss Kelly's mother, father and two brothers were born in Peel, as was Mr. Clinton. Miss Quayle is the daughter of Thomas Quayle, who was also born in Peel.

We are certainly happy to welcome these new members, and hope that this is only the beginning of a list of many more from that district.

A newcomer among the Manx residents of Cleveland is Mrs. C. E. Lenke, 467 E. 117th Street. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Watterson, 1051 Mt. Vernon Ave., Akron, Ohio, and would like to have some Manx people in her vicinity call on her.

Recent visitors at the home of Mrs. G. A. Reilly (nee Annie Jane), Philo, California, were the President of the Los Angeles Manx Society and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mullen, 1815 South 8th Street, Alhambra, Calif. Mrs. Reilly, who lives only a four-hour drive from San Francisco and the Bay Region, is always happy to have visitors to that district call to see her.

Bob Costain of East Helena, Montana, tells us that he had written John Gale, the R.A.F. flier who was stationed in Florida, and received a reply from Edmonton, Alberta. Bob then wrote Arthur Teare of Edmonton, who since then has contacted this young man. It seems that they both went to school with his mother and were happy to be able to get in touch with him.

Corporal Harry Caley, who has served overseas for two years, has been discharged from the Army due to ill health, and recently returned to his home in Winnipeg. Our President, Jim Mann, was a recent visitor to Corporal Caley's home.

Best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Wade, who were married in Detroit on July 25th.

During the early part of July, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Ward, 1818 W. 81st Street, Los Angeles, spent a week in Yosemite. They also called on the Walter Moores near Bakersfield, and the Ed Christians and Rolla Quicks (Alice Allen Kennish) near Fresno. Mrs. Ward is Secretary of the Los Angeles Manx Society.

The Richard Pilkingtons of Los Angeles recently returned from a vacation trip in Canada, having been away for six weeks.

On July 1st, Ernest Corkhill, youngest son of the late Robert Corkhill of St. Johns, Isle of Man, was married in Tucson, Arizona.

Two sons of Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Corkhill of Topeka, Kansas also have married this summer. Robert, who is an instructor at a Bomber Base in Texas, was married at Topeka in May; and John, a Lieutenant in the Navy Air Service, was married at San Diego, California in June. These boys are grandsons of the late Robert Corkhill of St. Johns.

The President of the Peoria Manx Society and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shimmmin, recently returned from Missouri, where they spent three weeks.

Dr. and Mrs. G. C. Ashman of Peoria, Illinois, also returned recently from a two-week visit in Nebraska.

Miss Evelyn Corlett, who is a nurse for the Southern Pacific Railroad, is now in Los Angeles for her annual quarterly stay there.

Our good friend, Harry Roberts of 429 East Mt. Carmel Avenue, Glenside, Pennsylvania, has just sent us a photograph of his two fine sons. One, Kenneth, is a 2nd Class Petty Officer in the U. S. Navy; and Peter, who is still going to high school, is working this summer at Wildwood, N. J.

Mrs. Fitzgerald of Victoria, B. C., a former member of the Winnipeg Manx Society, was visiting in Winnipeg recently, and planned to spend some time with the Tommy Corkans.

Since the publication of the last Bulletin some of our young Manx people, formerly members of the Breakfast Club, have reported new arrivals. They are:

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Killip, 3686 East 139th St., Cleveland, a daughter, Gayle Ann, on April 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. Hallett Foster, (Mrs. Foster was Virginia Crowe), 2240 Rexwood Road, Cleveland Heights, a son, John, on May 12th.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Krach, 8609 Clark Avenue, Cleveland, a daughter, Karen Eileen, on July 4th. Mrs. Krach was Margaret Kennish.

Heartly congratulations to these proud parents.

Tom Howland, energetic Regional Director in San Diego, California, says that while there are not many Manx in his vicinity, still they do "love to get together for an old-fashioned cooish," and he writes very interestingly about them. New members recently signed up by Mr. Howland are William V. Kelly, Box 210, Ramona, Calif., and Miss Iris Corkhill, 767—20th St., San Diego. Miss Corkhill was formerly in the Tax office in Douglas, and her brother was at one time in the Peel branch of the Isle of Man Bank.

"Keep dear old Royal Ramsey on the map" writes Fred D. Radcliffe, 23½ Hoffman St., Auburn, N. Y. Mr. Radcliffe was introduced to the N.A. M.A. at the Buffalo Convention last year, through reading about the "doings" in a local paper. We are sure Mr. Radcliffe would like to hear from Ramsey people.

Mrs. V. O. Banks (nee Susie Shimmmin), 2943 Algonquin Avenue, Jacksonville, Florida, wishes there were Manx people near her. We hope that members visiting Jacksonville will drop in to see Mrs. Banks. She is a cousin of Carl M. Hughes of Rochester, Wisconsin, who contributed an interesting "Manx Pioneer" article to the Bulletin some time ago.

John Cubbon, 409 Fourth Avenue, Belmar, New Jersey, took advantage of the recent Prize Distribution to greet Mr. and Mrs. Murry Hudgeon, whose name he recognized as native to "Port-le-Murra." Mr. Cubbon hails from Castletown and wants to say "Hello" to Doris Sale of the same town—now Mrs. Walter Stevenson of Chicago. Mr. Cubbon has several relatives on front line duty in the British Forces.

More than fifty years ago, Robert Gorry of 920 Elbon Road, Cleveland Heights, and William T. Kelly, 606 Weeks Avenue, Superior, Wisconsin, were shipmates together out of Peel. Recently Mr. Kelly and his daughter visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cain, 23814 Cliff Drive, Bay Village, and Mr. Gorry was invited to be of the party. This reunion after so many years was hugely enjoyed. Yes, Mr. Gorry reports that he and Mr. Kelly discovered each other through the Bulletin!

A photograph in the Washington News of July 18 included Lieut. John Robert Quine, naval aide to the House Naval Affairs Committee. He is a cousin of Anne and Flo Crellin of Akron, Ohio.

On June 3 the marriage took place of Miss Margaret Sue Jenkinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilson Jenkinson, Washington, D. C., to Mr. Miles Edgar Magargel. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's aunt, Miss Grace L. Townshend. Following the ceremony and reception, the couple left on a trip to western Pennsylvania, and are to make their home in Maryland. Mrs. Magargel has been an N.A.M.A. member for some years, and to herself and husband we extend sincerest wishes for a lifetime of happiness.

Mrs. Ella C. Clague, Dayton, Washington, with her son and daughter, will spend a vacation visiting Seattle, Portland and Tacoma. Mrs. Clague would like to meet Manx people in those cities, and is also looking forward to viewing the ocean, which she has never seen since arriving in America many years ago.

(Continued on page 8)

OBITUARIES

Collister—Edward H., son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. H. Collister, 3294 Avalon Road, Shaker Heights, Cleveland, and grandson of the late J. H. Collister, passed away at Fort Dix, New Jersey, June 15th. He was 21 years old and was serving his second year as a cadet at West Point Academy. Surviving him, beside his mother and father, is a brother, Frank.

Fick—Sergeant Douglas, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fick, 205 DeGrassi Street, Toronto, has been reported as killed in action. Sergeant Fick went overseas with the First Canadian Division in January, 1940. Besides his parents, he is survived by his wife and four young sons. No details as to the time and manner of his death are available at present.

Handerson—Clarence Henry, prominent Cleveland advertising specialist and expert in trade expansion methods, died on June 8 in Stuart, Florida. He was 53 and was a son of the late Dr. Henry E. Handerson, widely-known Cleveland physician. Surviving him are his wife, Mrs. Ernestine Feick Handerson; his mother, Mrs. Henry E. Handerson, (nee Corlett) an N.A.M.A. member of many years standing; a daughter, Mrs. Carroll H. Chapin of Cleveland Heights, and a brother, Philip C. Handerson of Birmingham, Michigan.

Keig—John Robert, aged 82 years, of Powell River, B. C. passed away on June 9th. He was survived by his widow; two sons, Robert and William; a daughter, Annie; four grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Keig—Mrs. Martha, of Powell River, B. C., aged 81 years, widow of the late John Robert, passed away on June 10th, just 26 hours after the passing of her husband. A double funeral was held on June 12th.

Kennish—John Clucas, 78, died at the "Home of Rest," Ramsey, Isle of Man, on April 28. He was the youngest son of the late Thomas Kennish (foundry) of Ramsey. Mr. Kennish lived in Cleveland many years and returned to the Island about 19 years ago. Surviving him are three daughters, Mrs. Gertrude Cowin and Mrs. Ethel Brown, both of Cleveland, and Mrs. May Cowley, of Douglas, Isle of Man.

King—Mrs. J. O., passed away on October 8, 1941 at her home in Beatrice, Nebraska. She was the only child of the late Mrs. Esther Hughes (nee Mylchreest) of Patrick, Isle of Man. Mrs. King was a charter member of the Nebraska Manx Association, but they have only just recently learned of her death. She is survived by her husband, children and grandchildren.

News of the Manx Societies

Continued from Page 3

CLEVELAND MANX SOCIETIES

The Cleveland Manx Societies held their annual Picnic at Euclid Beach Park on Saturday, August 8th. Heavy showers continued into the late afternoon, but eventually the sun appeared and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed, of which the sports program in which both children and grownups took part, was an entertaining feature.

Following the sports program, everyone assembled in the Annex Building and Mr. John Gell, President of the Mona's Relief Society and Chairman of the Picnic Committee introduced Mrs. John R. Cain, President of the Ladies' Auxiliary to the Mona's Relief, Alan Fricke, President of the Mona's Mutual Benefit Society, and Miss Claire Mylecraine, Secretary of the North American Manx Association. He also introduced the out-of-town visitors, of which there were quite a large number, including Corporal William Braid of Douglas, Isle of Man, and Leading Aircraftsman Tom Rider from Yorkshire, England, both of the R.A.F., and who are at present stationed at Picton, Ontario. These boys were warmly welcomed, and Mr. John R. Cain presented each with a pen and pencil set from the Manx people of Cleveland. Following this presentation, Mr. Fred Gorry gave each a carton of cigarettes on behalf of the Cleveland Manx Societies Service Fund.

A quilt made by the Ladies' Auxiliary was drawn for, and the winner was Mrs. Wm. Killip.

Community singing ended a very fine picnic, and it was about midnight when the last stragglers left the park, everyone saying it was the "best picnic ever."

LADIES' AUXILIARY TO MONA'S RELIEF SOCIETY

At the annual meeting of this society on June 19th the following officers were elected:

President.....Mrs. John R. Cain
1st Vice-President.....Mrs. F. F. Cleator
2nd Vice-President.....Mrs. H. J. Beiger
Secretary.....Mrs. Roy Bertsch
Treasurer.....Miss Alice Corlett

Recent visitors to Cleveland were Corporal William H. Braid, proprietor of the Warrington Hotel, Central Promenade, Douglas, Isle of Man, and his buddy, Leading Aircraftsman Tom Rider of Yorkshire, England. These young men are instructors with the R.A.F. and at present are stationed at Picton, Ontario. A group of Cleveland Manx spent an evening with them at one of the Cleveland hotels, and on Saturday, August 8th, the boys attended the Annual Cleveland Manx Picnic at Euclid Beach Park. When your Secretary was driving them to the train that evening, Corporal Braid remarked that before seeing so many Manx people at the picnic, he had no idea there could be so many anywhere outside of the Isle of Man. Yes—Yes, he changed his mind!

MANX PRISONERS OF WAR

Lieut. H. R. (Bill) Kennaugh, Harold Maley, Dick Gawne, and Dennis Cowley are in a prison camp in Germany and need food. I am sponsoring an American Red Cross package-a-month for these and two others there. The package costs \$2.40, weighs 8 lbs., and contains canned beef, fish, cheese, tea, coffee, and chocolate. Anyone interested in contributing to this cause, please send contribution to me and I will attend to the sending of same.

Mary Caine Ward, Secretary, Los Angeles Manx Society, 1818 W. 81st St., Los Angeles, Calif.

A LETTER FROM THE ISLE OF MAN

We are quoting below from a very interesting communication just received from Sir Mark Collet, Sulby, Isle of Man:

15th July, 1942

Dear Madam,

"My name, as you will see from my signature, does not look very Manx; as a matter of fact, it is a Manx name which was altered about 160 years ago when a good many Corletts went to America. Quite lately a relative to whom I had been intending to write—one, Mark Wilks Collet—died at Burlington, Vermont. Would it be possible for you to put me in touch with other Collets, of whom there must be some left in the States? They may belong to your North American Manx Association.

"I am anxious to substantiate a family legend, if possible, which is to the effect that one, Nancy Wilks, who married a Collet (one of those who had returned here from the States) was with her husband on board his ship during the Napoleonic wars; they were captured by a privateer and put in charge of a Prize crew; the lady managed to insinuate herself into the good graces of this crew (although from her miniature she does not look very attractive) and succeeded in making them a feast and also in making them drunk, upon which she secured the necessary keys, liberated her husband and his crew, re-took the ship and sailed it to Philadelphia. This legend has always been current in the family, and I should like, if possible, to find out whether there is really substance in it or not."

The Secretary (Claire M. Mylecraine, 10525 Baltic Road, Cleveland, Ohio) will greatly appreciate receiving any information which might be of interest or assistance to Sir Mark. We have no "Collets" on our mailing list at present, but possibly some of our readers know of some. Also, some of our readers might be able to corroborate the family legend which Sir Mark relates in his letter.

OUR OWN PEOPLE

Continued from Page 6

Bess Corkan, 277 Machray Avenue, Winnipeg, Secretary of the Winnipeg Manx Society, tells us that on nearly every week-end this year, they have had one or two British Airmen as their guests. They enjoy having them, and the boys appreciate the home comforts.

Another Manx boy who is with the R.A.F. and who has been seeing Manx people recently is Albert Hill of Peel, Isle of Man. While enroute from Neepawa to Trenton in Canada, he had a two-hour stopover in Winnipeg—long enough for a grand "cooish" with Tommy Corkan. Before entering the Armed Forces, Albert was an Accountant in Douglas, and his father is the schoolmaster in Peel.

Mrs. T. Vaughan Thomas of Auburn, California, who was Ruth Clague of Castletown, along with her daughters, Mary and Lillian, has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. Arends (nee Sally Clague), 1382 Fifth Ave., San Francisco.

Mrs. Thomas, we believe, is very Manx—so much so, that she named one of her daughters Mary Mylechraine Thomas, because she loved the name. So—it seems your Secretary has a new found "relative."

The San Francisco Manx have been kept busy recently entertaining British sailors from ships which have been in that district. Among them was Eng. Commander G. Flood Jackson from Andreas, and we are told that his presence was "like a breath from home."

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Quayle, 1537 20th Avenue, San Francisco, Calif., spent the first two weeks of July vacationing at Lake Huntington, Yosemite and Reno, Nevada. Mrs. Quayle hastens to add that they were not in Reno "for the usual"—but for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Moore and Mrs. Forrest Eccles.

Mrs. Clague of Dayton, Washington, mother of Ewan Clague of the Social Security Board in Washington, D. C., contributes this interesting paragraph: "Ewan's cousin has been knighted by the King for administrative service in Burma, and is now Sir John Clague. He was in Burma and India for thirty years. All his brothers and sisters live in and around San Francisco."

Fred Corrin of Bisbee, Arizona, who was inducted into the Army in May, was home on furlough the middle of July. Fred has been promoted to the rank of Corporal and is now stationed at El Paso, Texas.

The first N.A.M.A. Officer to join the Armed Forces is Past President Richard H. Corkill of Detroit. Dick at present is the Breakfast Club Representative on the N.A.M.A. Executive. He enlisted for service in the ground crew of the U. S. Army Air Force and is training at Fort Custer, Michigan. Before leaving for the service, he visited in Toronto and Cleveland during the week of July 19th. While in Toronto, he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. Williamson. His visit to Cleveland enabled him to attend the N.A.M.A. Garden Party on the 25th.

We all join in wishing Dick the very best of luck in his new duties.

Mrs. Charles Sundlof, 15 Chestnut Avenue, Dansville, New York, recently received a long-awaited letter from her son, Charles, 18, who joined the U. S. Army Air Corps in January, 1942. She had had no word from him for several weeks, so was overjoyed at hearing from him, and surprised to learn that the reason was his transfer to Australia, where he is now stationed.

There was a real good Manx "cooish" out in Elk Creek, Nebraska about a month ago, when Mrs. J. W. Morris and her daughter were visiting there at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Robison. Mr. and Mrs. Archie Kerruish of Chicago also were there with their daughter, Mrs. James Robison of Elk Creek, and they all talked about the Isle of Man into the "wee sma' hours."

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kelly have recently returned to their home in Bisbee, Arizona, after a vacation in California, where they visited their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kelly of San Jose; and their daughter and son-in-law in Hollywood, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Alexander.

Rev. David R. Beecher and his family, formerly of Lincoln, Nebraska, are now in Colorado. Rev. Beecher holds the title of Chaplain-Captain and is stationed at Camp Carson, Colorado.

On Friday, August 7th, members of the Bisbee Manx Society gathered at the home of Mrs. Annie Watterson and surprised her son, Kenneth, and his bride who had recently returned from their honeymoon. Mrs. Kenneth Watterson was the former Lora Parker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Parker of Bisbee. They were married on July 19th at the Trinity Methodist Church in Warren, when Miss Ruth Kennaugh played the traditional wedding music and Mr. Watterson, who is soloist at the Presbyterian Church in Bisbee, sang "My World" and "Because."

Our best wishes to this young couple, also!

Florence Crellin, 93 Grand Avenue, Akron, Ohio apparently has a flair for Manx names. Several which she has suggested as names for Manx kittens bred at the Glen Orry Cattery in Glen Ellyn, Illinois have been used. One, "Tibbie-Veen," belongs to a Manx kitten sold to a woman in Texas; while others Flo has named are "Soncey of Glen Orry," "Dooag of Glen Orry," and "Vyrneen of Glen Orry."

Mr. Robert Kelly, United Press Correspondent in London, England, recently enjoyed a visit to his father's native land—the Isle of Man. He is the son of Charles L. Kelly of Nebraska City, Nebraska, and says his father was very modest in his description of the Island.

News comes to us from Vancouver of two Manx weddings held there during July. On the 24th, Miss Mona Amy Gell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Gell, 545 East 22nd Avenue, married Mr. Joseph Charles Bohemier of New Westminster, B. C. The 31st was selected by Miss Madge F. Corrin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Corrin, 2830 Glen Drive, as the date for her marriage to Mr. James Mitchell of Vancouver.

Congratulations and best wishes to all of these young people!

Several of the Greater New York Manx have been entertaining a visitor from the Island recently. He is James Nugent of Allen Street, Douglas, and is an engineer on a merchant ship. He expects to return to the Isle of Man in a few weeks, and we know he will have many messages to deliver to mutual friends there.

Also, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Christian, Miss Florence Gill and Miss Florence Burton, all of Greater New York, have been busy entertaining several British sailors whose ships have been in New York for repair. The boys must have been overjoyed to meet people from "home," and our New York friends are doing a splendid work in being so kind to these visitors.

Mrs. Alice M. M. Killip, 1020 Harwood Street, Vancouver, B. C., Secretary of the Vancouver Manx Society, recently returned from a pleasant holiday spent with her sister, Mrs. A. A. Blair, and her family in Winnipeg. Among the Manx whom Mrs. Killip visited while there were Mrs. and Miss Edith Killey, Mrs. Dalby, Mr. T. A. and Mr. John Faragher, and Mrs. G. Quayle. She also visited her niece at Portage-la-Prairie, spent some time at Jasper Park and enjoyed a day with her son, Charlie, who is with the R.C.A.F. at Saskatoon.

Mr. Andy Telford of the Manx Society of Greater New York is now in the Army Transport Service. He is from Ramsey, and before enlisting was an Engineer at Radio City.