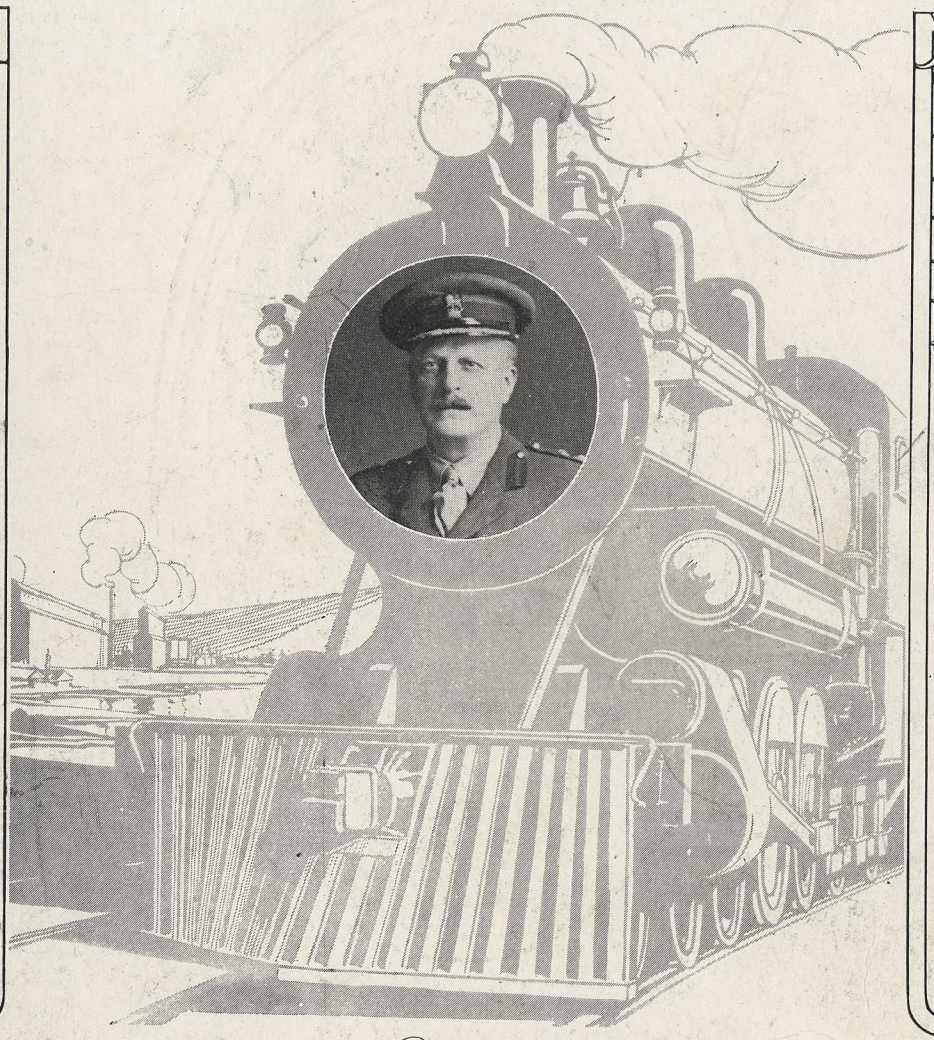
1919

C.P.R. and DOMINION EXPRESS CO.

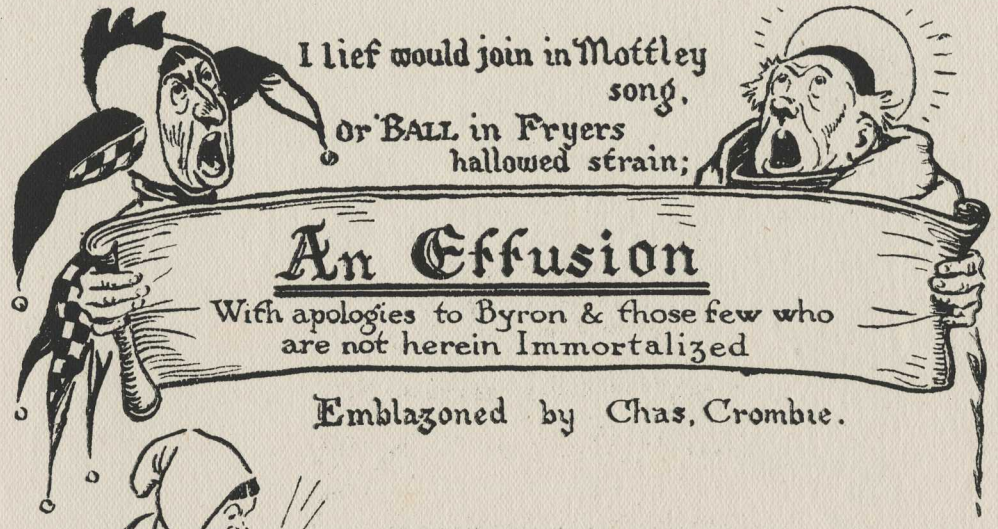


Dinner
in honour of

Sir George & Lady McLaren Brown

International Hall, Café Monico,
Saturday, July 5th, 1919.

Here's a health to all those that we love,
Here's a health to all those that love us,
Here's a health to all those that love them that love those
That love them that love those that love us.



An Effusion

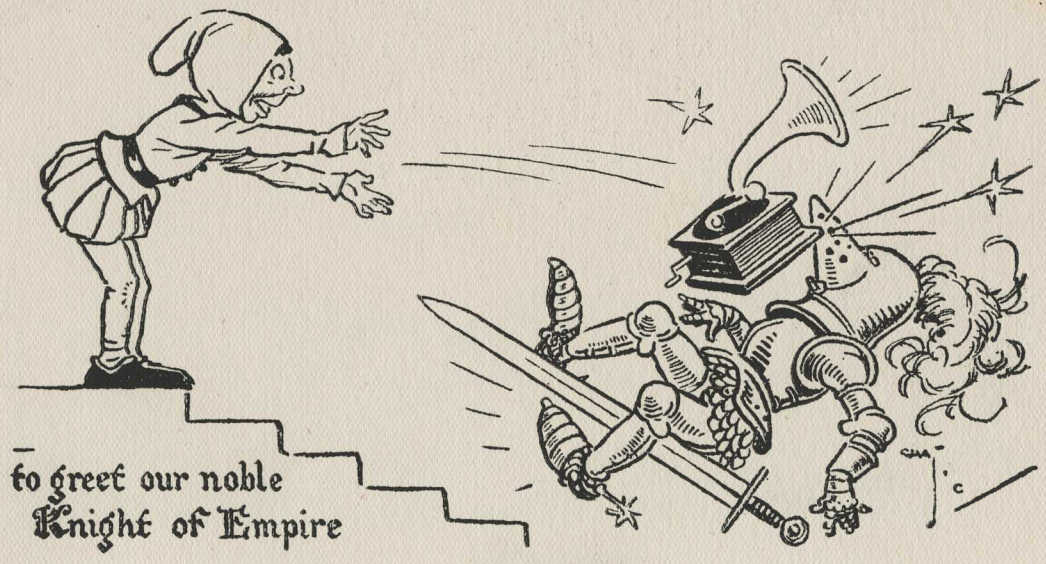
With apologies to Byron & those few who are not herein Immortalized

Emblazoned by Chas. Crombie.

my 'Awty voice I'd lift —

Oh! could Heh! PRESTOE's demon gift
Be realized at my desire,
This KNIGHT my 'AWTY voice I'd lift
To greet our noble Knight of Empire.

I lief would join in MOTTLEY song,
Or BALL in FRYER's hallowed strain;
The PAYNE to you would not last long,
Oh! were I but a love-sick SWAIN.



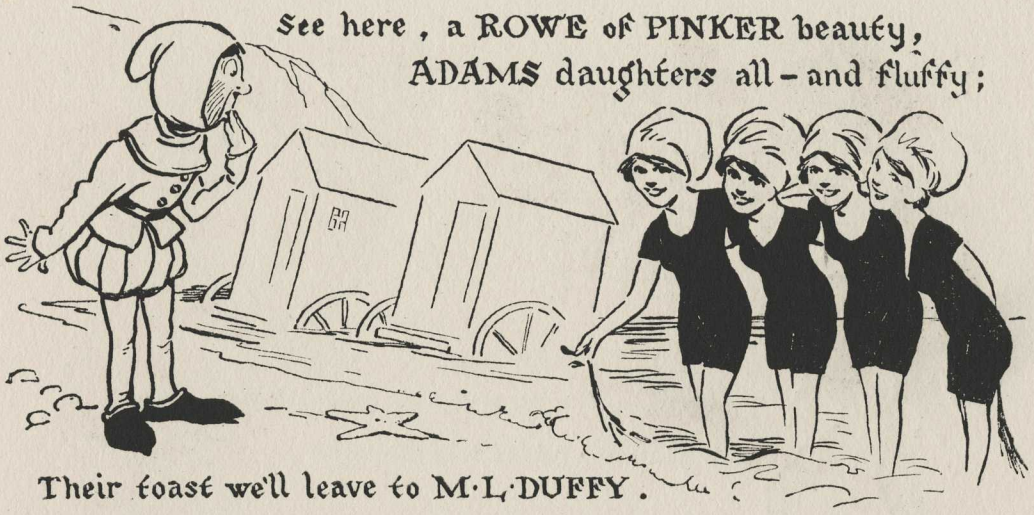
— to greet our noble Knight of Empire

Loud indeed
the BLAIR of HORNES,
Could I turn STONES
to WATERS!

Alas! I am no NIGHTINGALE,
Fed on BERRY's, nor yet on OATES!
The BARR is closed for PETERS' ale,
No RAY of hope for our parched throats

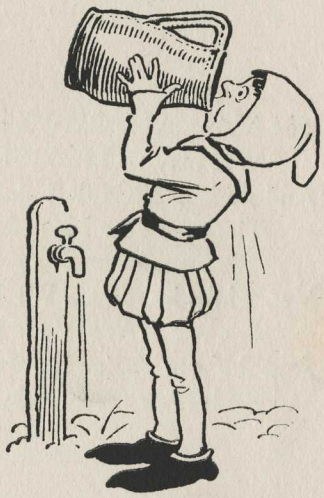
Loud indeed the BLAIR of HORNE's,
Could I turn stones to WATERS!
Why WAITE the day that never dawns?
Come, leave such myths to PARSONS'
daughters.

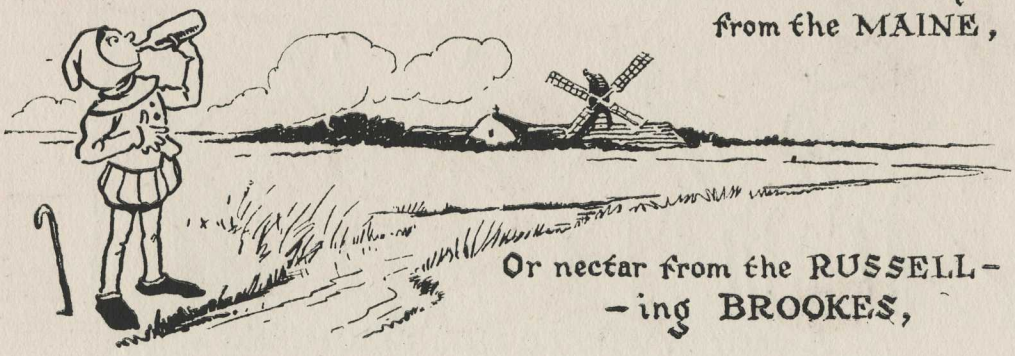
No RAY of hope for our
parched throats

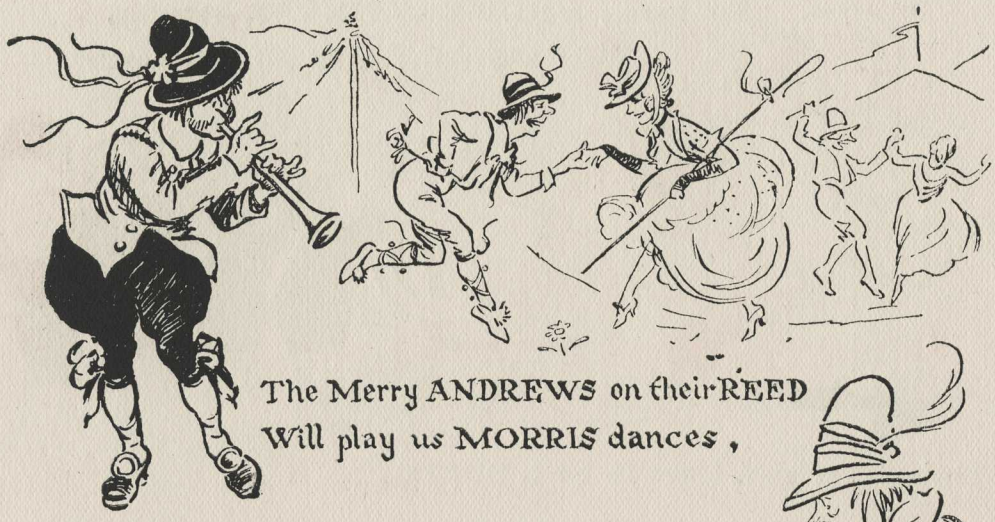


See here, a ROWE of PINKER beauty,
ADAM'S daughters all—and fluffy;
Good 'EVANS boys, now do your duty,
Their toast we'll leave to M. L. DUFFY.

This DUNN in liquid from the MAINE,
Or nectar from the RUSSELLing BROOKES,
To DOUGHTY SCOTTS doth yeT REMAYNE
Their Hieland BURNS and dour looks.



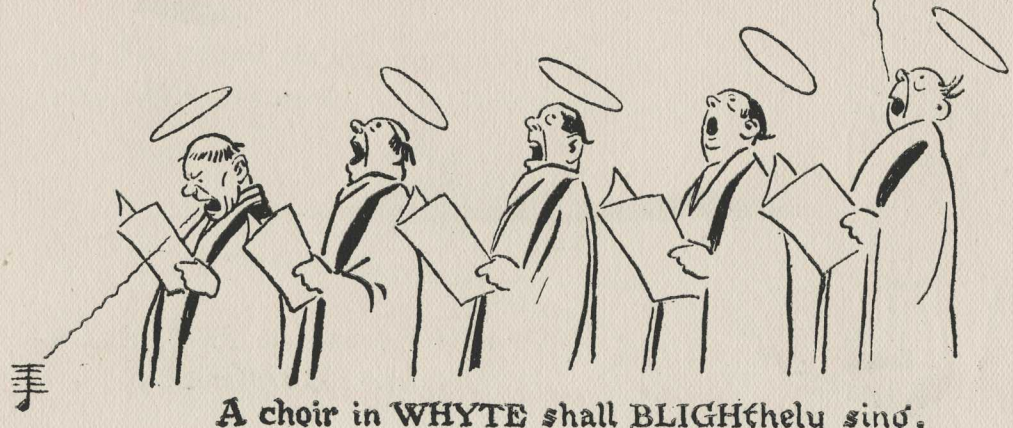




The Merry ANDREWS on their REED
Will play us MORRIS dances,

The Merry ANDREWS on their REED
Will play us MORRIS dances,
And nothing MOORE shall we then need
Than see how NORRIS prances.

Yet, whilst he spins a WEBB fantastic,
A choir in WHYTE shall BLIGHthely sing,
And tho' our choice is none too plastic
As leading tenor—why not DRING?



A choir in WHYTE shall BLIGHthely sing,

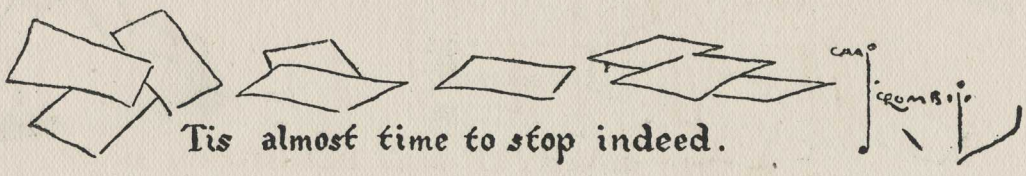
My pen is blunt

Here's luck to you

With him there'll be both JONES and CLARK,
HUNT, STUDD, HARRIS, and A.E.O.
As seconds YOUNGER, ROBERTS, PARK,
MERCER, McNEIL, and GIBB alto.

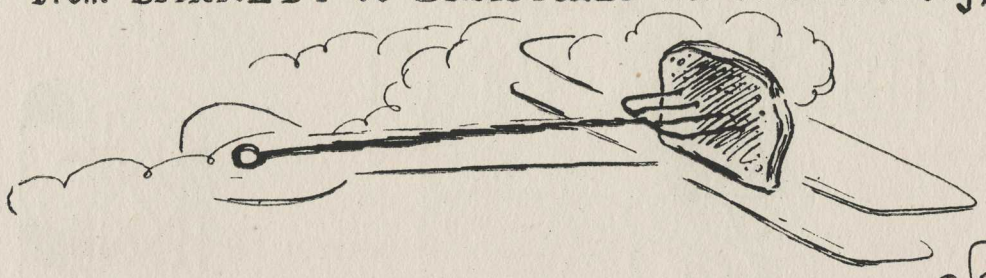
For bass there's BULLOCK, BARTON, BOSWELL,
WOODLEY, CHUDLEY, WHITAKER, GILL,
GURNEY, PADGETT, and SPIERS as well,
The Chairman too if he's not too ill.

With trebles too we'll fill the BLANKS,
TREADAWAY, CROWE, & WATKINSON;
To all and sundry are due our thanks,
Last, not least, R. D. MORRISON.



'Tis almost time to stop indeed.

From BARNETT to BRADFIELD the toast doth fly,

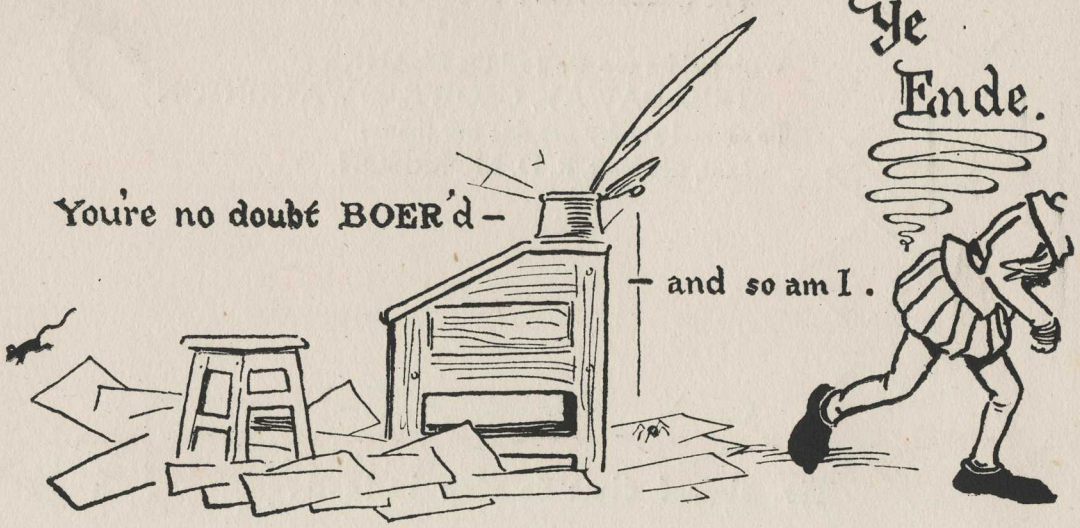


So HARDEN your hearts and STEEL your nerves,
The fiery FURNISS is naught to this,
Such noise and tumult only serves
To WARD off care with clamorous bliss.

But if I scribble longer now,
The D⟨R⟩UCE a soul will stay to read;
My pen is blunt, my pay is low,
'Tis almost time to stop indeed.

Therefore we greet you, Knight of Empire,
From BARNETT to BRADFIELD the toast doth fly,
Here's luck to you in each desire,
You're no doubt BOER'd—and so am I.

Ye Ende.



TOASTS

The King .... Proposed by Mr. T. J. Smith

Our Guests .... Proposed by Mr. T. J. Smith

Responded to by Sir Geo. McLaren Brown

The Ladies .... Proposed by Mr. F. W. Mottley

Responded to by Lady Brown

The Canadian Pacific and Dominion Express Companies

Proposed by Mr. R. D. Morrison

Responded to by Sir Geo. McLaren Brown

Provincial and Continental Agents and Staff

Proposed by Major A. E. Moore

Responded to by Mr. Wm. McCalla

The Chairman .... Proposed by Mr. H. G. Dring

Chairman ... ... Mr. T. J. SMITH
Vice-Chairman ... Mr. R. D. MORRISON

WARNING.—Owing to length of programme no speaker, with exception of our Guests, is allowed to exceed the five-minute limit.—By Order of the Shipping Guild.

Cursory Rhymes

A is for ALLCHIN, just his name, I suppose?
If true of his face, is there room for his nose?

B stands for BULLOCK, a most useful beast,
But he must not be hurried, in his work at least.

C is for CROWE, from North of the Tweed,
Where they stick to the whisky we Southerners need.

D is the DOUGHTY deeds DUNNE in the War,
By C.P.R. heroes and a good many more.

E is good 'EVANS as h'Awty would say,
What use these 'ere haitches? They get in the way.

F is for FURNISS, confirm'd bachelor 'twas said,
But—would you believe it?—he's engag'd to be wed.

G stands for GARDNER, you'd think he's on stilts;
The Girls know he isn't, when he's wearing his kilts.

H is for HARRIS, both Miss and Mister;
Can it be true she's not even his sister?

I we have no use for, but I'll interpolate here,
It's just eye-wash we get now, tho' it's charged for as beer.

J is for JONES, who swears he is Saxon,
But the hairs on his head are not even flaxen!

K is for KINGSCOTE, the War Savings fiend;
What sum, we oft wonder, from his dupes has he gleaned?

L stands for LOCKLEY, and he stands for what?
Some say for his dignity, for he thinks that's a lot.

M—MAJOR MOORE of such Natural Resources,
That he "filled" a big place in His Majesty's Forces.

F
C
E
H
B
I'M
G
D
MOORE
HORSES
WANTED
The
DUN
INN
GOV'T
ALE
A
I
EVERY
1D
GOES
IN
WAR
SAVINGS

N is for NIGHTINGALE, a rare singing bird,
So rare is his song that it's never been heard.

O—Tommy OSBORNE—a fierce gambler is he,
Drew blank in the Derby, then bought The Panther—hee! hee!

P stands for PIGGOTT, and oh! ever so many,
For their place in this rhyme I'd not give a PENNY.

Q—we've no names commencing with Q,
So we'll just have to try and MacQUARRIE do.

R is for ROBERTS, P.T. of that ilk,
Whose deeds gained for him the M.M. piece of silk.

S is for STEEL, a young lady of movement,
If she'd hurry more slowly 'twould be an improvement.

T stands for TREADAWAY, in charge up at Brum,
And also his brother who of Austria's had some.

U is uncommon and must therefore be Us,
For we work day and night and ne'er make a fuss.

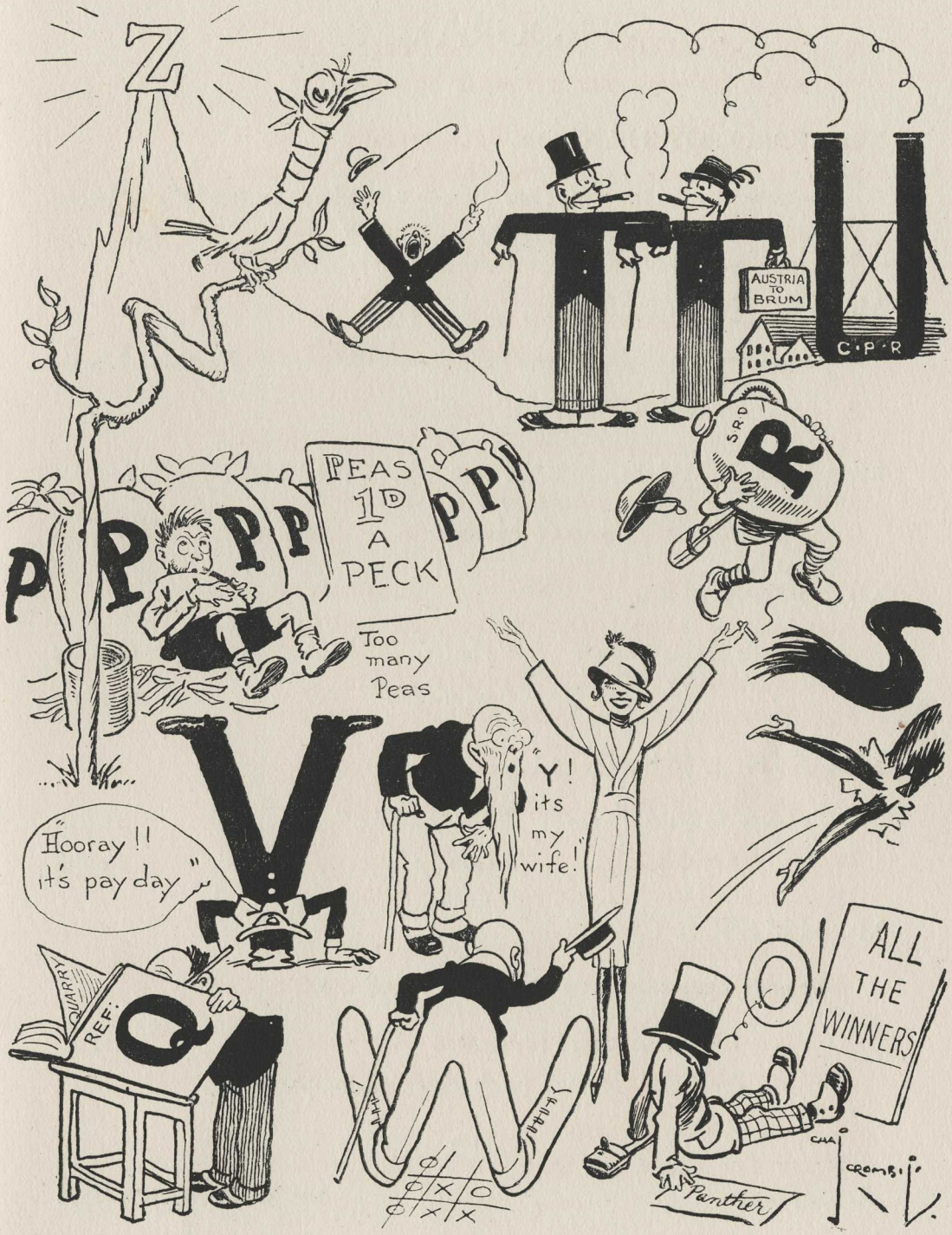
V is for VICTOR, a Churchwarden they say,
But who would believe it on any weekday?

W for WOODLEY, old "Daddy" he's called;
He is not so ancient, altho' he's so bald.

X the Xcitement we all felt—to be brief—
When we heard of the honour conferred on our Chief.

Y is for YOUNGER, we all wish we were;
The girls say they are, but you know it's hot air.

Z is the Zenith of perfection in rhyme,
Which, like Peace, we shall reach if we live a long time.


Z
X
T
T
U
AUSTRIA TO BRUM
C·P·R
S·R·D
R
PEAS 1D A PECK
P P P P P P
Too many Peas
S
V
"Hooray!! it's pay day"
"Y! its my wife!"
QUARRY
REF:
Q
O
ALL THE WINNERS
Panther
CHAI CROMBIE

PROGRAMME

Miss DOROTHY HANSON

Songs— "One Fine Day" (from "Madame Butterfly") *Puccini*
"One Morning Very Early" *Sanderson*

Mr. WILLIAM FISHER

Songs— "Come to the Fair" *Easthope Martin*
"Hatfield Bells" " "

Miss DOROTHY HANSON and Mr. WILLIAM FISHER

Duet— "Love's Melodie" *Barnicott*

Mr. JOSEPH BULL

Operatic Banjo Solos— "Faust" *Gounod*
"Maritana" *Wallace*

Miss ETHEL BUCKNELL

Comedy Songs at Piano— "Marmaduke" *Elliott*
"Lonely" *Foulds*

Mr. MAURICE CHARLES

Comedy Cartoonist from Alhambra Theatre, W.

1.—Shakespeare Illustrated *M.C.*
2.—Song Studies (with chalk accompaniment) *M.C.*

Accompanist ... ... Mr. W. E. MANATON

15-

MENU

Hors d' Oeuvres

Consommé Printanière
Crème St. Germain

Saumon poche Sauce Hollandaise
Salade de Concombres

Vol-au-Vent Toulouse

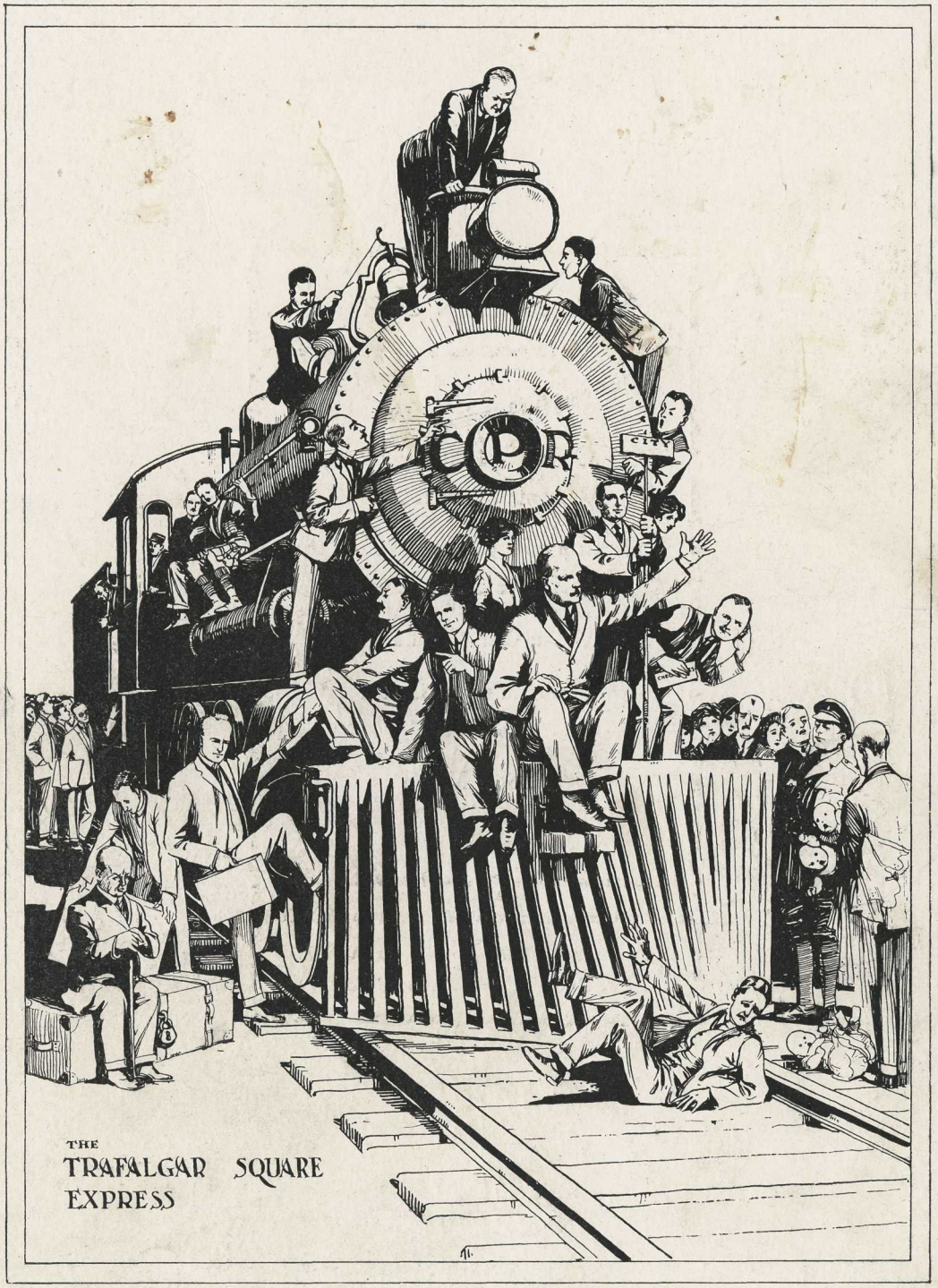
Poularde en Casserole
Salade

Fraises Melba

Café

Subject to alteration by Government Regulations or the market supply.

INTERNATIONAL HALL, CAFÉ
MONICO, SATURDAY 5 JULY 1919



THE
TRAFALGAR SQUARE
EXPRESS