



AUNT DAISY

brings you the

WEEKLY CHEER BUDGET

THE HUMBLEST CREATURES WHO SERVED WERE NOT FORGOTTEN

I **BEGAN** last week to tell you about the beautiful Scottish National War Memorial, and had just come to the majestic Hall of Honour. There are always crowds of people coming to see it every day; and you pass round slowly in an orderly queue, as you do at all the many, many places of historic interest all over the British Isles.

As you enter the hall, you cannot help pausing a moment in awe, so noble is the general effect, with the great columns and the bays and recesses and especially the stained glass windows, which picture so strikingly so many different aspects of the Great War.

Nowhere else is there to be seen such a presentation of a phase of contemporary human life; and as time goes on, the interest of future generations in these pictures must certainly increase.

Opposite to the entrance, too, you see the Shrine itself, with a lofty archway over the beautiful wrought-iron gates which separate it from the Hall of Honour. You can see, too, in the distance, the Stone of Remembrance, and, upon it, the steel casket which contains the complete Roll of Honour.

On each of the side walls of the hall, there are ten columns. These form on one side recesses for eight regimental memorials; and on the other, spaces for the windows, and for the entrances into two big bays, in which are the remaining regimental memorials.

Below each memorial is a stone table, on which lies a book containing its own roll of honour, while a duplicate list of all of the rolls is in the steel casket. The Colours of each regiment hang beside its memorial.

In The Windows

AS I have said, the windows show in a very clear and striking manner, the actual facts of the War. The four windows on the south wall illustrate the War as it was seen at Home at the different seasons of the year. Thus, the first window, as we turn to our left and begin passing round towards the Shrine, represents autumn.

At the top is a reaper; in the middle, a panel showing the home-coming of troops at a railway station, with autumn flowers (rowans and brambles) all around the edge; while at the bottom are two panels picturing munition-making, and the annealing of big guns.

The second window represents winter. At the top are men and women bringing in the faggots of wood for the fires; in the middle is a bugler sounding the Last Post, and surrounded by mistletoe and holly, ivy and some Christmas roses; while the lower panels show a camouflaged convoy, and the guarding of the coast.

The third window has another very interesting and beautiful subject. Reading from the top downwards, you see the women's land army, the making of munitions, some Red Cross motor cyclists, and some nurses.

Underneath this window is a bronze panel depicting stretcher-bearers, nurses, and a wounded man. There are the badges of various nursing services, and V.A.D. detachments, arranged round this panel, and below all, the familiar and beautiful words:

*They shall not grow old as we
that are left grow old,
Age shall not weary them, nor
the years condemn,
At the going down of the sun and
in the morning,
We will remember them.*

The fourth window symbolises all air services, and shows an aeroplane, a hydroplane, an airship, and several observation balloons. Joining the centre panels are the lines of a propeller; and in the border are birds—the whole thing being suggestive of flight. The inscription below says, "I bare you on eagles' wings, and brought you unto myself."

Try to visualise all these stories, true in every detail, being depicted in stained glass! How interesting it will be, even in another five years!

Front Line Scene

ANOTHER very striking thing on this side of the Hall of Honour is a large bronze panel on a pier between the arches, forming a memorial to the chaplains of the Forces. It shows a field Communion Service, with the chaplain celebrating in the Presbyterian form, while the communicants are kneeling as in the Anglican and Wesleyan churches.

Often up in the lines, where the only seat was the ground, the Presbyterians received the Communion kneeling. Above the panel, on four medallions, are a camel, a mule, a horse, and a reindeer, with the inscription: "Remember also the humble beasts that served and died."

Then as you pass out of this archway, you come to a stone panel depicting canaries and mice, the "Tunnellers' Friends." These tiny creatures are quickly affected by gas, and so give timely warning to the tunnellers, as they work.

The Shrine

AND now, at last, we enter the Shrine itself, which is known the world over as an inspiring and beautiful place indeed. The Stone of Remembrance is a solid block of green

Italian marble, upon which is cut the cross of sacrifice, and the words, "Their Name Liveth."

Upon it, between four kneeling Angels in bronze, stands the casket made of polished wrought steel, and containing the Rolls of Honour. The casket was presented by our late King George the Fifth and Queen Mary.

The Stone of Remembrance stands upon an exposed part of the Castle Rock itself, the floor of the chamber ending at this point for that purpose.

What They Did

THE wonderful bronze frieze is perhaps the centre of interest of the Shrine. It is a picture of the great efforts made by the whole Scottish nation—what the men and women did and how they did it.

Everybody can pick out some familiar figures in it, and examine them for their truth to life in every detail, as they were known in the wartime.

Nothing is missing—sailors, soldiers, medical services, women's services, camels, horses, pigeons, dogs—all in battle-kit or working-dress—a splendid procession, and a record of facts for future generations to see.

The frieze runs right round the Shrine at a convenient height for one to see every detail clearly; and the figures are, I should think, about three feet high. In the first small panel there are eighteen figures, including privates in the Lewis Gunners, the K.O.S.B., the Cameron Highlanders, and the Black Watch Royal Highlanders; as well as two nurses, in R.A.M.C. and V.A.D. uniforms respectively; a lieutenant in the Royal Flying Corps, a sapper in the R.E. Tunneling Company, and so on; all of which are eagerly recognised and, I might almost say, greeted, by the hundreds of ex-servicemen who file round this chamber every day. In the background of this panel, are a motor ambulance, some mounted men, two or three tanks, and an aeroplane.

In the second panel are ten figures, similarly depicted, with every detail of dress and equipment perfect—among them a "Piper, Auckland Regiment, 16th Waikato Company!"

The third panel is the central one, and has no figures, but simply represents Sacrifice and Victory, by wreaths of thorns and bay-leaves, with the Sword of Honour in between.



Aunt Daisy, in this Richard Andrew study, chats with her old sea-friend, Captain W. Shilling, Wellington, now retired, who was 40 years pilot to the Wellington Harbour Board. She has called his birthday now for some three years; this year called his 90th.

Then come the fourth and fifth panels, with nine and twenty-three more different figures respectively—a mine-sweeper; two different stokers; a piper of the Gordon Highlanders; a Sergeant R.E. pigeon service; and so on; while in the background are a seaplane, part of a camel corps, a heavy draught-horse, A.S.C.; and a messenger dog. Above the frieze runs the inscription:—

*The souls of the righteous are
in the hand of God. There shall
no evil happen to them. They
are in peace.*

Below the frieze are carved words which include in the remembrance those of Scottish birth who died perhaps in neutral ships, or while serving with Allied Forces. "Others also there are who perished unknown; their sacrifice is not forgotten, and their names, though lost to us, are written in the books of God."

Wealth of Beauty

I **HAVEN'T** space to tell you in detail of the seven beautiful windows of the Shrine. They show very wonderfully the Birth of War, the overthrow of Tyranny, the Spirit Triumphant, and Praise and Peace.

In these windows the designs are very complicated and most interesting, being based on Old Testament prophecies and imageries, as well as on a great part of the Book of Revelation.

When you go to Edinburgh, try to arrange to spend three or four afternoons at the Shrine, for one has to keep moving steadily on in the queue of people, and it is impossible to realise all the wealth of beauty there in one or two visits. You appreciate it more and more as you get to know it, and really to perceive it.

At any rate, I hope I have given you at least some idea of the inspiring beauty of the Scottish National War Memorial.

When you go to Edinburgh, try to arrange to spend three or four afternoons at the Shrine, for one has to keep moving steadily on in the queue of people, and it is impossible to realise all the wealth of beauty there, in one or two visits. You appreciate it more and more as you get to know it, and really to perceive it.

At any rate, I hope I have given you at least some idea of the inspiring beauty of the Scottish National War Memorial.

DEAF : HEAR

Through the BONE of your HEAD. Test it free in your own home. Ten days' FREE TRIAL, INGENIOUS, MARVELLOUS, IMPOSSIBLE!

And yet—every day we are making even the so-called stone-deaf hear.

CALL, WRITE OR PHONE. ACOUSTICON AGENCY, 206 Prudential Buildings, Lambton Quay, WELLINGTON, and 14 Palmerston Buildings, Queen Street, AUCKLAND.