

Seagoe Parish Magazine.

JULY, 1923.

Seagoe Girl Guides.

At a Competition among the troops of Girl Guides belonging to the Co. Armagh, held in Portadown on Saturday, June 9th, our Seagoe troop carried off the Silver Challenge Cup presented by Mrs. J. C. White of Belfast. We congratulate the Seagoe girls on their great victory, and we hope they will succeed in retaining the Cup next year. Miss Atkinson and Miss Guy deserve great credit for the success of the troop. They have worked very hard in training the girls. Mr. James Shepherd has also had a great share in winning the Cup. He has supervised the drill and been most constant in attendance at the Parade. The winning of the Cup is a great honour for Seagoe, and proves that our Girl Guides can beat all comers.

Seagoe Scouts.

The Scouts have done some camping. Last Saturday a party with full equipment encamped at Richhill. The weather was fine, and the boys enjoyed their outing to the full extent. Twelve of the Seagoe Scouts are going across to Manchester to join the English camp there. The Scouts when encamped at Richhill attended the services at Richhill Parish Church on the Sunday.

Sunday School Excursion.

When Thursday, June 21st, dawned the sky looked very dark and threatening. We have so often been favoured with fine weather on our Excursion that "Seagoe weather" has become almost proverbial. A slight drizzle of rain was falling as the Teachers and children gathered at the Parish Church at 8 a.m. After a short Service the long procession started for the Station en route for Warrenpoint, headed by the Bugler Scouts and Drummers. The clouds cleared and no rain fell as we got to the Station. A very long special train to hold both Drumree and Seagoe was standing in the Station and was soon filled with an excited crowd of young people. The train would not hold all, so some had to wait over until the 9.10 ordinary train. We reached Warrenpoint at 9.45, and when the second train arrived all marched to Pedlow's Field, about $\frac{1}{2}$ of a mile away, on the high ground overlooking the town. Tea and buns were soon forthcoming, and after a hearty meal the multitude scattered in all directions. Some gathered willocks or whelks on the shore, some sailed, some walked, some drove to Rostrevor. Nearly everybody climbed to Cloughmore, but some of the very old people could only climb as far as Fiddler's Green. A few small mishaps occurred; a cut head and a torn dress were the worst. The engine of the motor boat struck work in mid-channel and some of the clergy and Select Vestry had to be towed ashore. The second

meal took place at 4.30 and the Tea was very good and refreshing, more so than at the first meal. The return train left at 7 and arrived in Portadown at 8. A second train with some of the Excursionists arrived at 9. Owing to the band being separated between the two trains it was not possible to walk in procession back to the Church. Everyone agreed that the Excursion was a splendid success. The total number of Seagoe Excursionists was 675.

Mothers' Union Excursion.

The Mothers of Seagoe had a splendid Excursion on Tuesday, June 26th. At 1.30 they assembled at the Parochial Hall. The weather was perfect. So many mothers came that they could not all be fitted into Hyde and McClelland's big charabanc, and so two other motor cars had to be requisitioned to carry the surplus comers. The whole party was in charge of Miss Collen, who has given so much time and kind attention to the work of the Mothers' Union. The excursionists had a delightful drive through the country, which looked its very best. At Armagh, the first stopping place, they visited the Cathedral, and the verger was most kind in showing them over the building. They then went to the pretty village of Loughgall. A substantial Tea was here provided, and the mothers, with appetites sharpened by the long drive in the fresh country air, did full justice to the good things set before them. The return journey was made under the same pleasant conditions, and all reached home delighted with the day's outing. Miss Georgie Atkinson, who has given valuable help in the working of the branch, accompanied the party.

The Mothers' Union will not meet during July and August.

Anniversary Service.

A Service in connection with the July Anniversary will (D.V.) be held in the Parish Church on Sunday, July 8th, at 7 p.m. The Preacher will be the Rev. Francis Matchett, B.D., Rector of Hillsborough. The collection will be on behalf of the Enniskillen Memorial Orphan Fund. Places will be reserved for the members of the Lodges.

Protestant Orphan Society.

The annual appeal on behalf of the Co. Armagh Protestant Orphan Society will be made in the Parish Church on Sunday, July 1st, both at Morning and Evening Prayer. The Society has helped this Parish very liberally. At present 10 of our Orphans are on its list receiving £70 per annum. Hitherto the contributions from the Parish have been very small. The support of the Widows and Orphans ought to have a first claim on the generosity of the Church.

Seagoe Select Vestry.

The Vestry at a meeting held on Monday, June 25th, decided to invest Mrs. Alan Bell's gift of £500 in Trustee Security for the poor of the Parish. They also received a report of the sums collected through the Parish for the completion of the Glebe Purchase Scheme, and hope that the sum required—£950—may be realised without further delay. Will the Collectors please finish their collections at once and much oblige. The Hon. Treas. has drawn up his statement of the Weekly Freewill Offerings and Sustentation Fund for 1922, and the Report will be published without delay. The Parish is much indebted to Mr. Hugh Stoops and his helper, Mr. James M'Donald, for the time and attention they have so willingly given in the preparation of the accounts.

An Edenderry Boy Who Made Good

We give away with some numbers of this issue a photograph of the Rev. James Newenham Mackenzie, Rector of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, U.S.A. Mr. Mackenzie was born in Edenderry, his father being a Linen Manufacturer, who resided where Mr. Moffett now has his Studio. Mr. Mackenzie, sen., was a member of Seagoe Select Vestry, and took an active interest in Church work in Seagoe Parish. His son is now Rector in one of the most important centres in the States, and has a flourishing Church and congregation. He is a subscriber to Seagoe Parish Magazine, and always likes to keep in touch with his native Parish. We are sorry we have not enough copies of his photograph to insert one in each Magazine. Mr. Mackenzie is an Edenderry boy who has made good, and we congratulate him very heartily.

ITEMS.

Mr. Webb and his daughters are at present on a visit here from the States. It is just 35 years since Mr. Webb sailed across the Atlantic, and this is his first visit home to Lylo.

The Rector thanks Mr. Samuel Coulter, of New Zealand, for more newspapers he has kindly sent. Mr. Dynes Atkinson, formerly Sexton of Seagoe, remembers Mr. Coulter in the old days.

The Annual Report will shortly be issued.

The Rev. W. T. Wilson, M.A., Curate of Seagoe, is living at 21 Edward St., Portadown.

Lads and lasses are still leaving the Parish for the States and Canada. The Rector will be glad to give any who ask him Letters of Introduction to the clergy of the Episcopal Church in the States or the Church of England in Canada.

The Rector will be very glad to meet former Seagoe Parishioners who may be on a visit to the old Parish from the Colonies or the States.

Mr. James Twinem is establishing a new Shirt Factory in Edenderry. Portadown as a business centre seems to be forging ahead. There is a great demand for Shop accommodation just now. A common sight is to see one house divided up into two shops.

Two very beautiful gardens now adorn and brighten Edenderry Mr. Green's near the Bridge, and Mr. Chapman's near the Parochial Hall.

We have received from Mr. M'Dowell, of Rhode Island, U.S.A., a copy of "The Pennsylvanian" (the organ of the University of Pennsylvania), of which his son is an Editor.

Several prizes were won at the Portadown Show by Seagoe exhibitors.

The Choir are arranging an Excursion for August.

Parish Register for June.**Baptisms.**

The following were Baptized in the Parish Church on June 2nd, 1923:—

Watson—Margaret, daughter of James Albert and Elizabeth Watson, of Edenderry.

Sponsors—Frances Anne Best, Elizabeth Watson.

Corcadden—Elizabeth and William (twins), children of Joseph and Margaret Corcadden, of Kernan.

Sponsors—Margaret Molseed Corcadden, Margareta Corcadden.

Magee—Baptized on June 6th, 1923, Thomas, son of Joseph and Sarah Margaret Magee, of Edenderry.

Sponsors—Anne Magee, Sarah Margaret Magee.

RECEIVED INTO THE CONGREGATION

White—On June 27th, 1923, Walter George, son of Woolsey James and Margaret Wilson White, of Bocoobra.

Sponsors—Thomas Henry Wilson, Anne Ruddock.

Burials.

Coulter—June 17th, William John Coulter, of Edenderry, aged 84 years.

Pentland—June 20th, Margaret Pentland, of Edenderry, aged 85 years.

Regret.

We regret to announce in this issue the death of two of our oldest and most respected Parishioners in Edenderry.

William John Coulter passed to his rest after a few days' illness. He had worked for many years in the Gas-house, and was very popular with his fellow-workers. They sent a beautiful wreath as a token of their esteem.

Mrs. Margaret Pentland was called to her Eternal Rest after a long and trying illness, which she bore with great patience. She had resided in Bright St. for more than half a century. Mrs. Pentland was all her life closely attached to the Church. She was a regular worshipper and a Communicant in the Parish Church. She died as she had lived, patiently trusting in the Master whom she had served throughout her long life. She was nursed throughout her illness with great devotion by her daughter, Miss Minnie Pentland, to whom we offer our deep sympathy. Miss Pentland has for many years been a most faithful teacher in Seagoe Afternoon Sunday School, and the children whom she has so diligently instructed will join with us in our tribute of sympathy.

WITH THE "NINTH" IN FRANCE.

By Lieut.-Col. S. W. BLACKER, D.S.O.

(Continued from June Magazine.)

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4th.

We are leaving carpenters out of the line to carry out the work under R.E. supervision. It has turned colder; healthier. I think we shall get into one of the new Elephants at Stinking Farm to-night, which will be an improvement. We shall use it as a mess, with a small room partitioned off for either Shill or me. Have been squaring up Battalion accounts for August. Have only now got through Canteen Funds, and now have to begin on the £500 donation, which has increased, with interest, to £516. I find every other Battalion has only a little of this left.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th.

We got in last night in relief without mishap. Showery, and to-day cold and rain. Trenches messy. Padre and Shill both been at me to ask for leave, so to-day have written in for 10 days leave, from September 12—21, on plea of urgent private affairs. Duke was down to-day and persuaded him to stay to lunch. Just heard from 'Dickie' asking me to go and stay 2 days, as he is acting Bd'r. Afternoon hate, the T.M.'s begun on our left.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6th.

Charlie was down to-day and wants me to postpone my leave till about 24th. 3 C.O.'s away and Nugent going on leave. However, I think it will be all right then. I will try and get from September 26—October 5.

Such a noisy night. Guns hard at it from 10 p.m. to 2 a.m., and again at 4 a.m., mostly our guns. Bosche didn't trouble us at all. A lovely day after yesterday's downpour. Getting good work done here to-day. Shill is splendid at organising and getting it done. He is indefatigable, up at 5.30 a.m., knocking around till 8 a.m., and then round with me, and again in p.m. Huts, etc., getting put up at Red Lodge, the R.E. tell me, so I hope that will be in a better state when we go out on Sunday. Allen gone sick. Godson commanding 'A' Coy., and doing snipers and patrols.

The afternoon hate began at 3 p.m. to-day and has now finished; heavy on our left, much noise. Just now a peaceful and sunny afternoon with only the drones of aeroplanes and occasional guns going off and shells passing over. At present I find I don't miss Pratt. I must now go the afternoon round. Yesterday I was as usual, the first day in, feeling dismayed at what had to be done. To-day work is going on methodically and good work being done, and interest is awake again.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7th.

Corpl G. Robinson was wounded last night with the Transport, our first casualty this time in. Much Artillery activity on our side from 10 p.m. last night to which the Bosche didn't reply, but his M.G. fire was vicious. Corpl. Robinson was bringing up the

rations, in charge of the waggon; hit in the stomach—M.G. bullet. Sounds bad, but he is away to C.C.S. The flies are not so bad this time. Holt was down and walked round with me. Bet me 50 francs that Bulgaria would declare war on Central Powers before Nov. 1st! Our afternoon Art'y liveliness just begun; we've got some big fellows behind that go whispering over our heads. Another fine sunny day.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 8th.

Another nice day. Our Art'y very active again last night, much noise. Bosche put a few over. To-day about noon he began shelling end of tram line where some men, I suppose, exposed themselves, and a trench behind. Was very persistent for over an hour, but no damage done. Shill is splendid. I am getting slack and lazy and leaving too much to him, I'm afraid. He is an enormous help. Poor Robinson was hit through the liver; they operated and his condition is dangerous. The new Elephant is quite comfy as a mess. Huts progressing at Red Lodge. J. J. is capital, always cheery, and does good work. Owing to these working parties one can never get hold of the men for drill when out of the line, and they get into slack ways. I'm delighted to see Elkington's brother has been re-instated—a fine performance at his age to enlist in the Foreign Legion! We are living much more comfortably now; fresh fish and vegetables, and messing only 2½ francs daily. I have been slack this tour and haven't been round in the early morning. The C.R.E. has gone—de Vitry by name.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9th.

Such a warm day and the Sappers have been making more excavations here, with the result of more decayed potatoes and beet being thrown out, and the stink is severe. It has got into my doss house and permeates everything, like the worst flax smell you ever struck. Menaul's name has gone in for Staff employ, to be attached to 109th Bde. Either the Army or G.H.Q. orders these moves. I suppose unavoidable owing to full Divisions going S, and depleted Div. coming up here, but none the less irksome. Flies bad again to-day. Padre has gone to seek Robinson. He has 2 services to-morrow. No sign of my 22 returning. Have written again to Nugent. The heat is really quite oppressive. We had another false gas alarm about 9 p.m. last night. New C.R.E. King, came to see me to-day, brisk and anxious to learn conditions, though dismayed at gigantic hutting scheme on foot. I put in a plea for more huts at R.L. We've done some good wiring this time and useful work on trenches. Can't stand the stink any longer; must go out.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 10th.

We go out to-night. Done good work this tour, and lucky in the weather, only 1 wet day. 14 out of the 22 with 2nd R.I.R. have, I hear, arrived at the Transport. Dull, cloudy day, but warm. Quiet night and

day so far. Glad to say my new hut at R.L. is now ready for occupation. One new Officers' hut also up. We ought to have a quiet relief to-night. Corpl. R. is going on well, but still in danger. Padre saw him yesterday for a minute. Wonderful man, Padre. He left here at 9 a.m., visited hospitals and various units, returned at 7.30, went off up the line at 10.45 p.m., and returned about 1 a.m.; started off at 8.30 this morning on his tour of 11 services. Have you read "A Student in Arms?" Much of it very good. Some one sent it to the mess. Relief night is so boresome, waiting about when every one has gone, and nothing to read.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 11th.

M'Neill returns to-day with lot from Rifles. I slept in my new hut last night, very comfy! Corrugated iron and sand bagged. They are still busy at it. Other huts—2 ready to-night, and 1 to-morrow; good work being done. Dull and threatening rain, but warm. We are now 650 strong—strongest Battalion in the Brigade. More Officers keep arriving. I think we have 33 in all, but I cannot keep pace with them, nor have I grasped all their names yet. A most successful relief. Everyone was in here at 10.20 p.m. Beautiful moonlight night, which facilitated matters greatly.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12th.

I've had to leave 1 Coy, 'B,' about half way in: as 11th are so weak. Godson, Sergt. Lucas and Corpl. Clements went yesterday to be decorated by the Army Commander at B—. Am going there to-day to seek Robinson, and get my hair cut. I'm delighted to say they have awarded the V.C. to Cather. It will be a consolation to his mother to feel that his gallant deeds have been publicly recognised. Still fine, I'm thankful to say, and work going on well. Another Div. attacked the other day over the same ground as we did, but did not get so far.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13th.

I see a Capt. has been tried by Gen. C.M. for disclosing information in his letters home, and sentenced to lose seniority, so they are out on the war path. A very pleasant day in B—. Poor Robinson had died that morning. The photo P.C. was Div. H.Q., where I stayed; moved now. Warm to-day, heavy shower now on, like thunder. My new residence is sand-bagged, side and roof, and has a door and window! Glass very hard to obtain; got 2 panes. Expect these huts will be cold, but we may not be here. B— is a long trek, off 8 miles, not a bad small town, fair shops. Good fishmonger, and cheap. Fruit expensive, decent restaurant in the food line, but small! pokey accommodation. One of the new lads has pushed off with appendicitis, quite a good youth, too.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14th.

Poor George Robinson, buried this morn at 3. Padre and Stronge went 8 m! Glos. Regt. here now, went in to see them, and found Charlie Harding a Major in them; just the same. They are Commanded by Carton de Wiart, who has just got the V.C. Only 1 arm and 1 eye. Was in 4th D.G's. Quite

young, and seemed a very nice fellow. Div. Band played here to-day. Rained, unfortunately, at intervals. We are always changing various huts and shelters with the other Divs, rather a bother. Some silly reason evolved by a bloke in an office, who thinks maps would look well with a straight line of demarcation. Came fussing round about it to-day, but I was rude and told him it was easy to be generous at other people's expense. Jeffreys, who is a Guardsman, Commands this next Bde. They like him. Each morning I get 1 company, as strong as possible (about 80) and get the Subs out to drill. Capital for them, and the men. They so soon get into slovenly ways in the trenches, and here we cannot get any Battalion drill.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15th.

A lovely day after a horrid evening and night. My hut is getting quite cosy, lined with sacking, and a window and door. Writing now with afternoon sun streaming in. It's very pleasant. The men are trying to play football in a rough field in front, full of shell holes; probable result: sprained ankles. Sergt. Barbour slipped on the greasy mud this a.m., and he's gone to hospital with a sprain. Last night was decidedly chilly; very cosy in bed, but horrid outside. We go in again to-morrow night. They all seem in great feather over the French and doings generally in the S. I must confess that right up to the end I was sceptical about the end of the Boer War and I was wrong. Maybe I'm wrong now, but I see no signs of German weakening. Marvellous to say they do not at present seem to be deficient of men.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16th.

Much Art'y noise last night. Big things going on S. Am going into the Elephant myself this time. Another of the 22—making 16—returned to-day. He was in hospital. Had a bukh with de Wiart to-day. Such a nice fellow. His wife is an Austrian, big bug, I think. She was in Austria till July 10th and came to England via Berlin. Most interesting. As we were in the line last Sunday and shall be again to-morrow we had service this p.m. Padre giving us great diet, fish and fresh vegetables, and all with messing cheaper.

The three huts I agitated for last time are finished and occupied. Now we concentrate on mess hut, partition it, line it, repair roof and sides and floor, put in stove, also go on repairing men's huts, and making paths. A little rain in the night, fine to-day, but N wind and decidedly autumnal. I sent you yesterday my Battalion Orders on Cather. My leave went in yesterday. Barring accidents, should be all right.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 17th.

Here we are at the Stinking Farm again. Quiet relief, all over 9.10 p.m. Fine night. I think being away from the Battalion has done the men good, and made them appreciate the Battalion, especially the messing. Hodded all round this a.m. and found my interest was keen.

(To be continued.)