

OYEZ ! OYEZ ! OYEZ ! Town orians from all parts
compete for British Championship at Lyme Regis-

5-500P81

Picture.:- Meet a number of very important and talkative personages ! Members of the Ancient Army of Town Criers !, frequently named by modern wits "Oh Yes" men ! To-day is the contest for the championships ! His Worship the Mayor, together--

--with Crier Abbot of Lyme Regis, champion last year, heads the imposing procession. Never before has such an army of gold brocaded hats been--

--seen in the town. Half the glory of the Town Crier lies in his gorgeous costume; the other half in his bell, and bell-like voice. In--

--past times, they were often the main source of--

--important news. The robes worn by Mr. Abbot of--

--Lyme Regis date back to the 15th century. Another part of the Crier's duty was charge of the old ducking--

--stool and the stocks ! That's Mr. Reeves of--

--Mennouth, and just singing is Mr. Cox--

--of Burnham-on-Sea,--

--a vigorous contestant for honours. Most oriers combine their present--

--day duties with those of borough beadle and ale taster. Most important offices !

Mr. Abbot again wins the championship, and receives--

--a cup which looks suspiciously like a tankard !