

EXHIBITION STUDY GROUP

DEVOTED TO THE CONSERVATION AND STUDY
OF ALL MATTERS RELATING TO EXHIBITIONS

Journal No. 151

Winter 2023



Cascade and Congress Hall, Franco-British Exhibition.
A folded card with a red, white and blue ribbon bow.

In this issue

Mr Henry Ernest Ennals, Post Office messenger boy, by M. Gorringe	66
B. E. E. labels we don't have in colour by D. Ogden	68
Autographs of cowboys and workers in the pavilions by M. Gorringe	70
Odd snippets by M. Gorringe	71
Fellowship Certificate, by Mrs Harding, via M. Gorringe	72
The Carpenter's story by C. Lee, via M. Gorringe	73
A trip down memory lane by B. Tonkin	74

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At our 2011 A.G.M. Don Knight (Founder member and Secretary since 2006 and who has displayed at every Convention, and Kenneth Tonkin (Who has financed and distributed our Journal from 1999-2021), joined Andrew Brooks and Bill Tonkin our existing two Honorary life members.

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Visit our new web site at www.exhibitionstudygroup.org

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Homer nodded once they say
I hope I'm not going that way

This is my second go at writing an editorial for the Winter 2023 journal, the first full page editorial got lost in the computer some-where after I had finished it, and I have not been able to find it again.

I have even had an expert from the local computer shop, visit me and she was unable to recover it, so it can be regarded as lost for ever. My short term memory is now non-existence, I can't even remember what it was about, so this is a brand new editorial.

The only thing I can remember is the two line doggerel which I have repeated above, but the significance of it has gone.

Mike Gorringer has been sending me a lot of articles and I'm afraid they got put on the back burner, or buried in the compost heap I call my desk. I see in the Autumn journal I used five of his articles and there will be a lot more in this number.

David Ogden is doing a lot of work on the new Wembley labels book, and we hope to publish it in April 2024. I understand two other books are being worked on one by D. Rosier and the other by Kenneth Tonkin, the latter will be on the Postal History of Wembley.

David still needs a few coloured scans of some of the labels, and else-where in the journal is a list of his missing coloured scans. If you have one please let him know. 01494 837 379 or dandjogden@googlemail.com

My records go back to the early 1990's when I only had a photo-copier which produced B/W copies this was before the days of scanners.

Another draw-back is that many of my friends of the early 1990's are sadly no longer with us, and their collections blown to the four winds. Four of the leading collectors of the day were Alan Sabey, Ray Goodey, M. Perkins and Charles Kiddle. I have scans of their collections, or they allowed me to borrow their collections to copy.

One exception to this is that the Mike Perkins collection went to his son in law Stephen Tibbetts in New Zealand, who became interested in the subject, and has joined the group and proved very co-operative in passing on information.

I have been a compulsive collector of other collectors knowledge, and to me it is a great tragedy when a collector spends most of his adult life building up his collection, and learning about it, and suddenly he is gone with all his knowledge lost.

This started when a dealer got in touch with me with the news that he had purchased in an auction lot three albums of Stanley Hunter's hand written notes. I could have them if I paid the postage. That was the start of it all. My archives contain 143 four ring binders full of information. And so it goes on. I have saved a lot of material that other-wise would have been lost.

And now a few words about Mike Gorringer, as a collector he chose not to go down the well-trodden paths of collecting stamps, labels or post cards, and instead branched out into to entirely new themes. Maps, Wembley bus tickets and the personal reminiscences of visitors to the Wembley Exhibition. He advertised for these in a Magazine called "Yours" and in the early 1990's received no less than 280 replies.

Two of these interviews were recorded in the last Journal and there are some more in this Journal. It's surprising how people who have stored personal souvenirs for most of their lives are only too happy to give them into the safe hands of Mike.

Mike struck while the iron was hot, this of course could not be done today.

The Editor

**Mr Henry Ernest Annals, Postboy, at the British Empire Exhibition 1924,
Meeting with Mike Gorringe at their home.
By
M. Gorringe.**

Mike, whose life started in the Wembley area, was fascinated by the exhibition (B. E. E.) after receiving two colourful Lloyds Bank labels from his grandfather, based on their pavilion.

Talking to a local friend, a cigarette card dealer, Mike was given details of a monthly magazine called 'Yours' which he had advertising in for information and received very good results, as did his wife.

Mike contacted the magazine and placed a reasonable advert in the classified section. A phone call later, during first week of May gave him his first reply, one of nearly three hundred over ten years.

The 169th reply in May 1994 was to be from Mrs Annals, she had read the April issue of 'Yours' and wanted to tell him about her husband, Mr Henry Annals, as in 1924, he was a seventeen year old post boy at the Wembley Stadium, and here the story starts; After a further telephone call, Mike agreed to meet at the Annals home to talk to Henry, a quite shy person.

During the lengthy conversation a folder was brought out of all the newspaper clippings, photographs, a telegram and Henry's personal armband. This he was given out of many post boys as he had been picked to present the official opening telegram to the King, George V. This personal armband also gave Henry access to anywhere within the exhibition, 216 acres of it.

This telegram was to circumnavigate the world through many telegraph offices and come back to London in eighty seconds. The press covered this event and Henry was featured in most national papers wearing his armband, a light blue silk strip. This had to be fixed on his arm quite quickly as he had been given a new uniform on opening morning to replace his worn one that he had worn during the long build up over the rough ground!

Mike talked to both of them at length when it was realised Mike had a genuine interest in the exhibition and its stories. To which, just before he left, Mike was given all the memorabilia saved by the couple, As you will imagine this caused a moment as he took it all in and it was impressed upon him by both to keep it.

Mr Henry Annals was eighty seven when I visited him, a lively, but somewhat shy person.

His wife was rather more informative and the further information follows from her;

Mrs Annals:

Being local we lived then in Norton Road in the centre of Wembley and we went to the exhibition most nights, we chatted up the attendants and got in free. We also chatted the ride attendants and went on the rides for nothing.

Samples were free of most products; Abdulla cigarettes, boot polish, butter and Lipton's tea. Black people were seen for first time, and Chinese and foreign boy staff were charming towards English girls. Dances were held on the (Treasure) island in the middle of the lake.

She remembered hearing a voice shouting 'Get your Wembley rock here – 3d, 6d, 9d, and 1/-

The King and Queen stopped in Wembley to change from an official car to the official ceremonial landau, Queen was heard giving the King verbal commands.

Mr Annals also attended the Cup Final in 1923 as messenger and went into the crowds to take notes/messages for people who wanted their families to be told that they were ok, this due to the problems of overcrowding onto the pitch.

Mr Henry Ernest Annals.

He was a post office messenger during the build-up period and often carried urgent telegraph messages from the main stadium office to any of the pavilions - especially to exhibitors building their stands.

He had carte blanche to go anywhere on site with his blue ribbon (around his arm) after opening morning. (I was given that ribbon)

He was told a week before, that he was to give the telegram to the King, George V. He was the oldest of the three boy messengers. Just before the morning of the opening ceremony he was given a new uniform to wear as his other was rather thread bare from constant use on build up site.

He was very shy and overawed at the whole even

THE EASTERN TELEGRAPH COMPANY, LIMITED. (Incorporated in the Straits Settlements)

RECEIVED TELEGRAM

PLEASE SEND ANY REPLY TO THIS TELEGRAM *via Eastern*

British Empire Exhibition

See back of form for full particulars. Dangling words should be OFFICIALLY corrected. See Rule Book.

No inquiry respecting this Telegram can be attended to without production of this Copy.

Examples. PW 3.45 p.m. NL 4.55 a.m.

EMPIRE EXHIBITION WEMBLEY STADIUM 23 APR 1924

W. Wood

H. Wood Postmaster

The time limit of this Telegram contains the following particulars in the order named:
Number of Words. Order of Origin.
Number of Words. Date. Time handed in in Letters see Clock above and Official Instructions.

The telegram.

Editors note. Readers will have noticed the Stadium hand stamp on the telegram, this is one of only five known examples, and the only one on a telegram. Kenneth has two and went for a third at an auction, but dropped out when the bidding went into four figures. So Mike, look after it, this is a very valuable telegram.

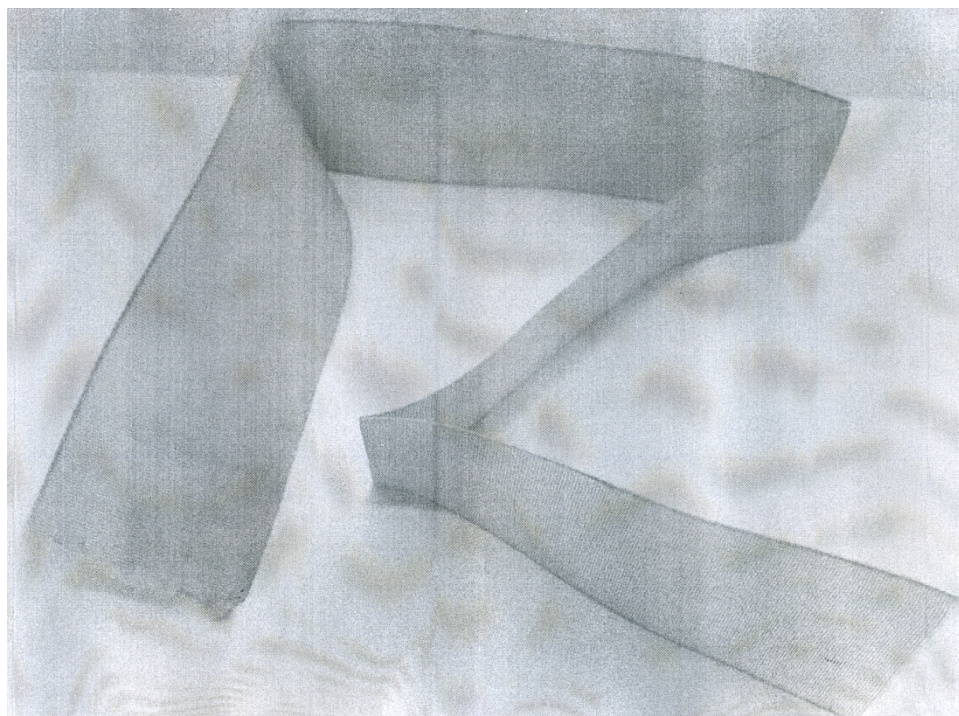
Speech by George V at the opening.

I have this moment opened the British Empire Exhibition.

George R. I.

The following telegram was sent by H. Wood. Post master, and handed in at the Stadium.

This telegram has been transmitted from London round the world via:- PENZANCE-FAYAL-HALIFAX-MONTREAL-VANCOVER-RAMFIELD-FANNING-SUVA-AUCKLAND-SYDNEY-ADELAIDE-PERTH- COCOS-RODRIGUEZ-DURBAN-CAPETOWN-ST. HELENA-ASCENSION- ST. VINCENT-MADEIRA-LONDON- Also from SYDNEY via SINGAPORE-



The Messengers arm band given to M. Gorringer in April 1994.
This measures 13 ¾" long x 1 ½" wide

B. E. E. labels we don't have in colour in alphabetical order

Where my records show M. Perkins, in most cases this should be S. Tibbetts

	Owner	My ref No.
Aerograph Co., Ltd. (in colour)	M. Perkins	777
All electric Home, Palace of Engineering Ave 13-15, bays 1-4	A Sabey	920
British Guiana type B (Blue border, red words, imperf	?	?
British Guiana type B (Blue-green printing)	?	?
British Guiana type B (Red border, blue words, perf rt & lt sides	?	?
British Guiana without a stop after section	D. Haig	360
	A. Sabey	822
British Guiana vertical oblong label	C. Kiddle	045
Celanese	C. Kiddle	609
Chemical Hall, stand A99	Journal	122
City of Bath	B. England	291
Faculty of Arts, Red lion label	R. Goodey	977
Gregory brown, palace of Industry stand D133 Unity bridge	Journal	122
India Rubber Gutta Percha Imperf (we have a perf one) (in colour)	M. Perkins	235
L M S Horizontal format	M. Perkins	026
L M S Vertical format	C. Kiddle	040

Lion advertising Salford Civic Period	M. Perkins	022
Lion advertising Wood Milne with 3mm colour shift	C. Kiddle	622
Lion type 3 with British Guiana overprint	J. Osborn	074
Lion Ulster overprint on envelope	?	?
Lloyds Bank die proof	J. Osborn	909
Palace of Industry Stand M426 (Doulton & Co)	?	?
South Africa with Dowson & Dobson	K. Jones	368
South Africa with Reunert & Lenz (in colour)	M. Perkins	982
Truth in Advertising (in colour)	M. Ellis	469
United Flexible Metallic Tubing	M. Perkins	028
Waterlow 1924 Die proof in green	C. Kiddle	768a
Waterlow 1924 Die proof in green	C. Kiddle	768b
Waterlow 1925 Die proofs	C. Kiddle	?
Waterlow colour sample EL Prussian Blue	?	?
Waterlow colour sample HH rich red brown	?	?
Waterlow colour sample strip of 5 WCF?	A. Sabey	877B
Waterlow colour sample strip of 5 WDE	A. Sabey	878B
Waterlow colour samples any Wxx reference	?	?

I have been able to find a few of these wanted scans in colour, see below





This label is known with and without a stop after Section, owned by D. Hepworth.

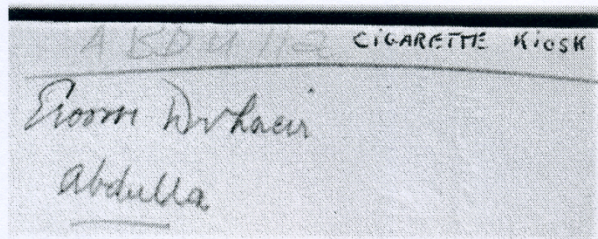
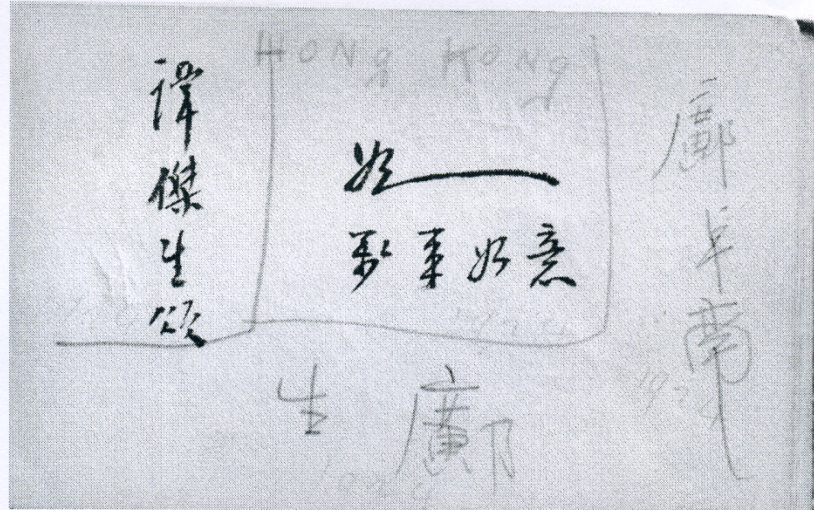
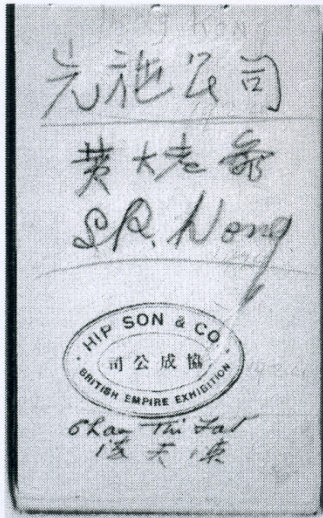
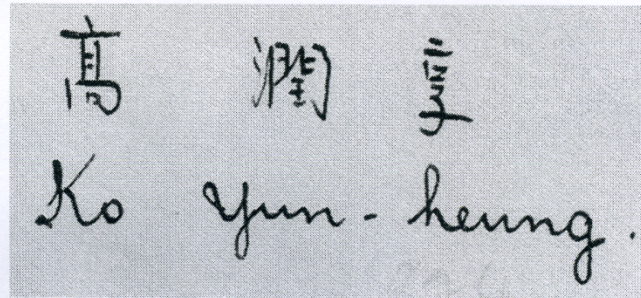
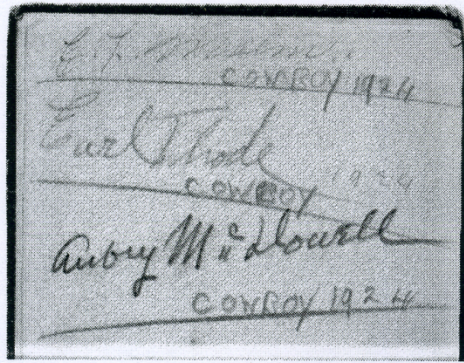
Autographs of cowboys and workers in the pavilions

by
Doreen Douglas via M. Gorringe

First letter from Doreen Douglas received 18.09.1994,

Her stories and involvement in Harrow Pageant. I was born in Wembley and lived there until 1972. I naturally have many memories and I was thirteen when the exhibition opened and remember the stadium being built the previous year - on what was once a golf course!

My brother and I and all our friends took part in the Harrow Pageant which took place in the Stadium. Because of our involvement we were issued with passes and my mother would meet us from school with packed teas and we would go straight to the exhibition (without her) which was easy walking distance from school and spent our time wandering around the different pavilions until it was time to assemble for the evening performances.



My brother and his friends preferred the Palaces of Industry and Engineering, but I liked the Palace of Arts and the foreign Pavilions best. Then of course there was the Amusement Park with its Never-stop Railway to take us where we wished to go. There was a replica of a coal mine and Tutankhamun's Tomb apart from all the usual sideshows and amusements.

I am sending you my Exhibition Autograph Album (*Priceless!*) again probably of no interest to you (/). You will see there are lot of cowboys signatures. They were over here for the Rodeo and many of them lodged in the road I lived in.

I don't know what else to tell you as I'm afraid I'm not much good at putting things down. I don't want the 'mementos' back if they are of use to you. (*Priceless memorabilia!*)

Second letter 23.09.1994! More information!

I am so glad that my bits and pieces were of interest to you as I had hesitated about sending them in the first place. I must mention there were several Abdulla kiosks and each had two 'guards' They did not sell the cigarettes themselves (*Just a promotion stand?*) They were all over six feet tall.

Thank you for sending me the photo you have received, it was very interesting. In those days and being only a schoolgirl, I had no camera, if only I had, those photos would have been worth seeing!

It is quite impossible to describe the Exhibition, the buildings and colourful native costumes were really something. In the Canadian Pavilion, or it may have been New Zealand or Australia, there was a life size sculpture of the Prince of Wales (Duke of Windsor) in butter.

I shall always remember the smell of sandalwood in the Indian Pavilion. One of my favourite Pavilions was Hong Kong, although it was in the form of a street with all the little 'shops' on each side. Whenever I went there I bought a lychee, they were being sold for one penny each and I became quite addicted.

Another favourite pastime was watching the workers in silver filigree in Cyprus and the lace makers of Malta.

By 1925 I had left school and was working in Bland's (the High Street drapers) and we had a great many of the exhibition people in the shop, in their native costumes.

There was also the great Jamboree in the Stadium which was attended by thousands of scouts from all over the world. I was one of six local Girl Guides on official duty. Altogether they were unforgettable days. These are very random jottings and probably of no interest to you.

Doreen Douglas P. S. I went to Park Lane School

The above autographs were some collected by this young girl of thirteen as she visited a plentiful range of pavilions, albeit she found lots of cowboys! Too many to include here!

And now for four small snippets, from M. Gorringer, the first is from Mrs. M. Ardley

Angora Rabbits.

My mother who was Mrs Margaret Ardley from Green Street, Forest Gate bred white Angora rabbits, from which she processed the fur for wool. Though being a member of a society (?), taking part at various places, Jaeger approached her to be a demonstrator for them at Wembley.

She had to comb the rabbits fur into one continuous skein, then when there was enough she had to spin it into Angora wool using an old fashioned treadle-operated spinning wheel. This was then made into jackets, etc

I remember going with her and watching the exhibition stand being erected and decorated with bunting and Union Jack flags and the name JAEGER in large letters. I can remember it was near the Indian Pavilion.

Incorrect change!

By

Mr. & Mrs. Gould

I was about ten years old and can remember going to the Wembley Exhibition from school. I had a bit of pocket money, amongst which was a silver threepenny piece. I tendered this to buy something for 2d and was given change of 6d. It made my day!!

Horse drawn buses & black people.

By

Mr Ruggles

As a lad of fourteen, I visited the exhibition once from Cambridge, but I can only remember not having enough money to go on many of the amusements as we were limited to only two rides, our mothers were much poorer in those days.

I remember more about the experience of going to London for the first time, travelling on the open topped, solid tyred buses from the station. I saw a lot of horse drawn vehicles and young boys with brush and shovel picking up droppings from the horses on the roads and then placing them in galvanised bins. They had a charmed life darting about in the traffic

There were several black people on the African stand with coffee bean samples, I don't think we had met any before!

Felix the Cat

By

Betty Epps

My grandfather Alfred Bromwich, one of Cecil Rhodes 'young men' took me at one year old, to the British Empire Exhibition, where he had the South African Company stand. Although I was so young I have vivid memories of being greeted by 'Felix the Cat' and some of grandpa's Makebele policemen. He had had great difficulty in finding them accommodation beds as they were 6' 8" tall!!



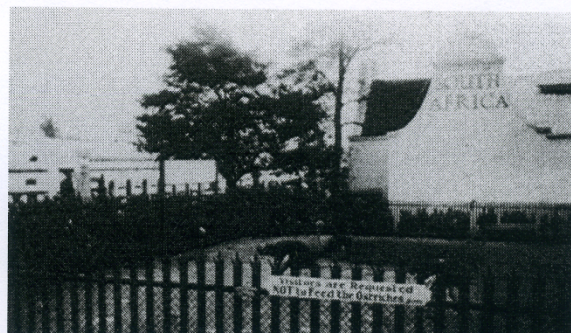
Fellowship Certificate of Associate Membership

Further to a telephone call from a Mrs Harding, nee Woodman, of Streatham area in London, she, then 81, indicated she received her certificate from the exhibition when she was eleven. She apologised that It was now rather tattered.

She visited the exhibition on a very rainy day and sat on the top deck of an open topped bus and continued her story indicating playing boats in her rain filled cape with their bus tickets!



Tall natives on the Abdulla stand.



Ostriches in the South African site

Personal photos taken with a Kodak 'shoot-up' camera

**By
Miss L. E. Bradley**

The above snapshots were taken by myself with a 'shoot-up' Kodak camera, I think the next one up from a box type. I think those that you mentioned must have been official ones on sale to the general public. I just recall going on the Saturday with an office colleague 69 years ago (dated 7.7.1993) Miss L. E. Bradley Hassocks, West Sussex

My reply; Many thanks for the photographs and especially pleased that they were taken by an individual, as the boxed sets are impersonal. I was enthralled by the Abdulla cigarette seller, I shall get it enlarged to show up the detail, for the quizzical looks of the women behind him.

Carpenters story from a local man in Egham, Surrey

**By
Charles Lee,**

During my three week period at the exhibition site, I helped put the roof on the Ceylon Pavilion with some other carpenters. It was in the cold weather of February and I was involved in the centre section not the end towers. All the scaffolding was in round timber and tied together with rope, no steel in those days!

One day, near the end of our work period we put our tools and work clothes in a long box, about six foot long, safe within the building and when we came in next morning all our tools had been stolen!

Charles Lee, 19, worked as a jobbing carpenter for a company called Partington's, who had workshops near the Temple Station. Their main contract was to build hoardings at most of the London stations. He lived at Alperton, near the exhibition site and travelled by tram to work. He earned 1/4d per hour as a standard rate London carpenter and was later to be uprated to one and eightpence halfpenny an hour!

One day I was battening chairs together in a cinema, when my mate said "Don't look round yet Charlie but the King and Queen have just come in". So I waited a few moments and surreptitiously turned round for a look, I think it was one of their unofficial tours.

After the exhibition opened, we still had other work to do. The Canadian Millers requested an octagonal display for sacks of produce for their stand.

When Charlie finished at Partington's he moved onto Hawker Aircraft for five years repairing aircraft from the first world war and then onto a pianola manufacturer.



A Fleetway post card of the Ceylon Pavilion.

A Trip down Memory Lane

**By
Bill Tonkin.**

I was browsing through some old files of photographs taken at our 1993 Convention by Winnie Anderson a friend of Nancy's who was our un-official and un-paid photographer, and I have selected a few. Older members will remember Karl Illingworth, who was a very generous supporter of the Study Group from it's earliest days. Financing the Newsletter as it was called then, when it was produced by our founder member, Andrew Brooks.

In 1989 we held our third convention at Karl's home, Karl supplying beds for those staying over night. and I remember wandering round his home with Mike Perkins, looking at what was then the largest collection of its kind ever formed.

Karl had started out in life carrying bricks up a ladder in a hod for his father who was a brick layer by trade. His first business venture was to buy a derelict two up and two down cottage, renovate and sell it at a profit. This showed him the way forward, and he was soon deeply into property development and by the time I got to know him, he was a seriously wealthy man. He was one of the first to move into owning residential nursing homes for the elderly and when in 1989 he invited the Study Group to hold our convention in his home he had no problem supplying beds for those attending as by then he told me he had 200 beds in homes he could borrow from.

His home was crammed full of his collection and I remember when I went into a large double room shelved from floor to ceiling full of crested china I actually stopped breathing for a moment. I have heard the expression 'breath taking' but it is the only time I have ever experienced it. Later counting how many pieces were in one foot of shelving I estimated there was about 3,000 pieces of crested china in the room.

Mike Perkins was there and we were able to spend a lot of time going through Karl's post cards and making notes of cards to include in the Wembley book we were working on. Karl had five Pathe Freres Cinema post cards and I still have the notes and photo-copies I made in 1989 and when I checked on the four cards I bought later at the Shepton Mallet Fair on the 24 February 2012, I knew they came from Karl's collection.

As he built up his collection of exhibition memorabilia, he made no secret of the fact that it was his ambition to found a museum for exhibition souvenirs. He once considered buying the South

African Pavilion built for the 1938 Scottish Empire Exhibition from Nobel Industries, who originally bought it after the exhibition closed to use as a sports pavilion. Unfortunately the metal work in the window frames had so rusted, it was just not practical.

Another interest of his was the Manchester Town Football Club where he had his own box. He was part of a small group who used a helicopter to travel to the away games. He told me that our convention was the only thing that took precedence over football, and he looked forward all year to our convention, which he never missed, the last one he attended was in 1997.

By now Karl was looking for major items and at our 1991 convention he showed two such items, the Moorcroft vase which he paid £6,000 for, and the Wembley Fire Brigade brass helmet. In reply to a question by Andrew Brooks he admitted he had probably spent best part of a quarter of a million on his collection by then.



Alan Sabey wearing the Wembley Fire Brigade Helmet, and Karl and his Elkington Shield at our 1993 convention, that was awarded a gold in a Paris Exhibition.

In 1993 at our convention he showed us the Elkington shield that had been awarded a gold medal at a Paris exhibition possibly the 1900.

Without doubt the largest item Karl ever managed to obtain was a huge vase or urn, This was coming up for sale in an auction and Karl was interested in it, which was one of a pair that was exhibited and gained an award at an international exhibition. The other one to the pair was on display in a pottery museum. Karl visited the museum and realised the one coming up for auction was in better condition than the museum copy, which was missing the ornamental lid and had one or two chips.

Karl attended the auction and managed to acquire the vase. It was made in parts and was held together by a large iron screw up the centre. When this was undone the top came apart from the base and he was able to pack the pieces in the back of his car and drive it home.

I have mentioned how generous Karl was and to give another instance when Mike and myself had finished writing our book 'Postcards of the British Empire Exhibition' in 1994, Karl immediately stepped forward with an offer to pay the printing cost, just over £4,000, and as soon as I gave him the actual figure there was cheque in the post.



Karl, his Bentley with personalised number plates TKI 1 and Andrew Brooks at our 1995 Convention.

Then tragedy struck. Rob Stewart told me, that in helping a member of his wife's family, he ran foul of the law. On 23 June 1998 I wrote to Rob Stewart Karl's 2nd I/C and said as Karl was away I would make other arrangements for producing our News Letter. This Kenneth took on board and for the next twenty one years he has picked up the tab for printing, postage and packing the Journal, up until it went coloured. While Karl was away his collection was disposed of by his wife through two auctioneers, Adam Partridge and BSA Auctions and a collector's shop.

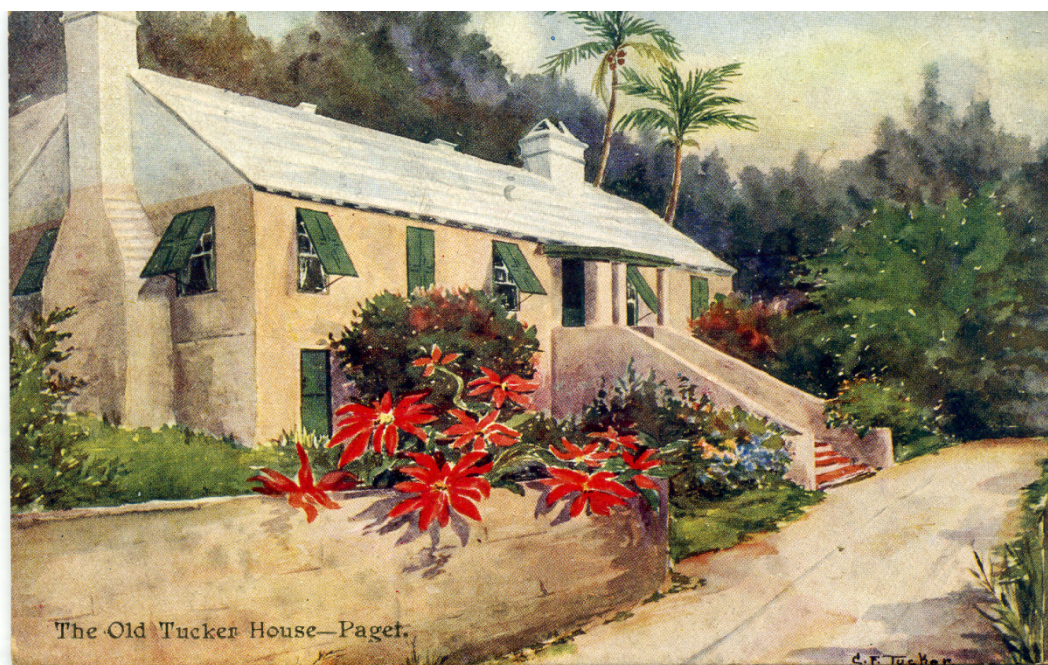
When Karl came home he became very reclusive, not answering any correspondence, but became again very active buying on E-bay, building up a second collection.

Some-time after this in the Christmas of 2010 I was invited to stay with Kenneth for the Christmas break, and we went into a nearby village to see the post card dealer who had contacted me previously, regarding about 400 Wembley cards he had, all with Wembley stamps. (Robards at the Bridge Collectors Shop) I had written back to him saying I was staying nearby for Christmas, and would get to see him over the break. To my surprise I found myself looking at part of the Karl Illingworth collection. The Dealer confirmed that he had bought them from Karl's wife. We went back and spent all of Boxing Day going through his stock where I bought quite a lot.

Several things sticks in my mind about that day, the dealer had a lot of Stadium and similar rare post marks on official Post Office stationery, all around the £250 mark. Kenneth took one look at them and said to the dealer "you know these are all forgeries", the dealer's face dropped and so did the price, I think I finished up paying a fiver for the lot. Shortly after this I wrote an article in our journal about Aldred the forger. I see from my records that I made three visits to Robard's at the Bridge Collector's Shop spending £892, £329 and at a third visit £164.80, getting the cream of that part of Karl's post card collection. This took place on Boxing Day and the 27th December 2010.

One beautiful card I remember well. Karl had got involved in a bidding war and finally secured the card for £38. There it was for about £3. It was a Bermuda card by the artists Ethel and C. F. Tucker, and published by them in Bermuda. Brought over by them for sale at Wembley, where Tucker was appointed Commissioner for the Bermuda Pavilion.

These Bermuda cards must rank among the rarest of all the Wembley cards.



The Old Tucker house – Paget, by Ethel and C. F. Tucker



The back of the above card, one of the 400

I am going to finish my reminisces with an event that took place some years ago. Alan Sabey was asked to put on a large display of rare Wembley cards and in exchange the Study Group was to have a free stand at an exhibition.

Alan, Mike Perkins and myself put together a wonderful display from cards from our collections, and I offered to mount and write-up the collection, so that all the sheets were in the same format, which I did.. All went fine and Alan stayed behind after the exhibition closed to collect our entry. Before he returned the sheets to Mike and myself he scanned all the sheets, so he had a copy of the entry.

Many years passed by, and after Alan's death these sheets of scans of rare cards came into the possession of Don Knight in an auction lot he bought. Don kindly passed them on to me, I am going to finish this Journal with three of the display sheets.

Description	Owner
A delightfull smoke	B. Tonkin
Copes nap hand	B. Tonkin
100 Kenilworth cigarettes	B. Tonkin
10 Kenilworth cigarettes	A. Sabey
A choice and unique blend	B. Tonkin
N old favourite	M. Perkins

**Rare Post Cards
of the
British Empire British Exhibition 1924 & 1925**



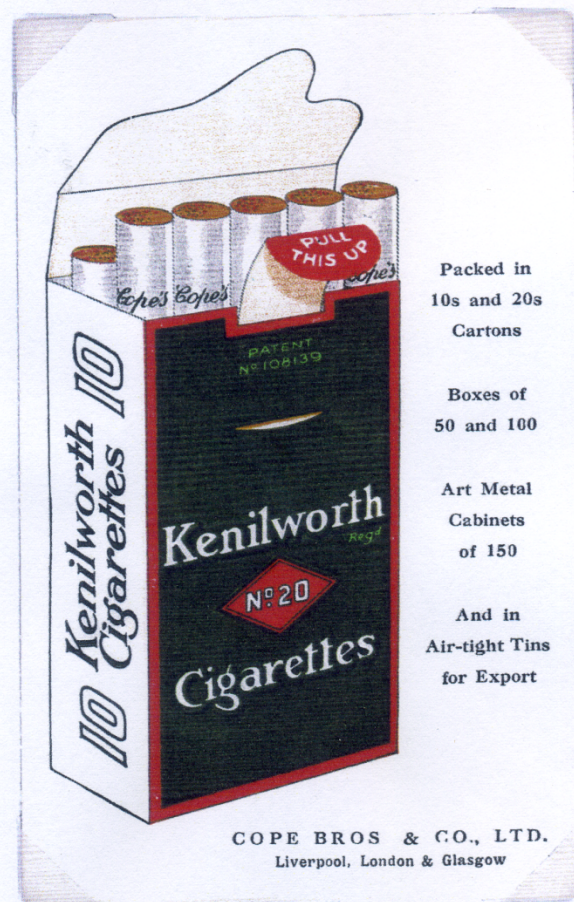
Cope Brothers were established in 1850 and became a Limited Company in 1885. While perhaps better known in the cigarette card world, where some of their sets are catalogued way up in the hundreds of pounds, Cope's post cards are also highly priced. Because of their rarity they are seldom seen by Wembley exhibition card collectors.



**Rare Post Cards
of the
British Empire British Exhibition 1924 & 1925**



A Cope card turned up at the Cheltenham Post Card Fair several years back where it was bought by a dealer, he sold it to another dealer for £60 who in turn sold it on to another dealer for £100. This was perhaps too high a price as the cards are currently only priced at £60 in Murrey's Cigarette Card Catalogue.



**Rare Post Cards
of the
British Empire British Exhibition 1924 & 1925**



Cope's Post Cards were first listed in a cigarette card catalogue, and at that time it was believed there were only four cards in the set. Gradually over the years others have turned up until now seven different titles are known. It is possible in the years to come others will come to light.

