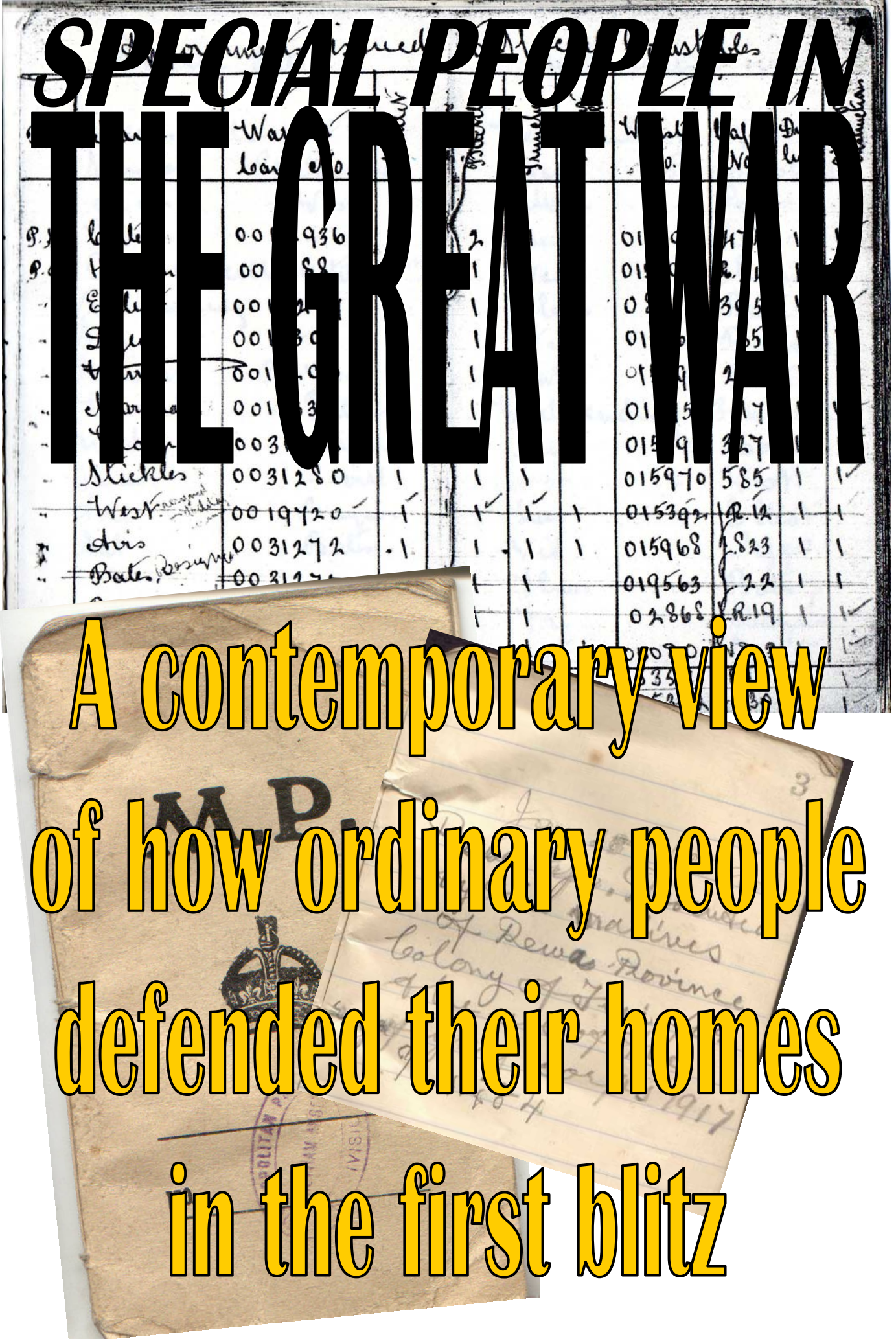


SPECIAL PEOPLE IN THE GREAT WAR

A contemporary view of how ordinary people defended their homes in the first blitz





A MAN ABOUT TOWN.

SPECIAL PEOPLE

TAKEN FROM

THIS BOOK

CIVILIANS OF THE KING.

BEING A HISTORY OF

THE METROPOLITAN SPECIAL
CONSTABULARY IN CHINGFORD.

BY
VICTOR THOMSON
(Sub-Inspector).

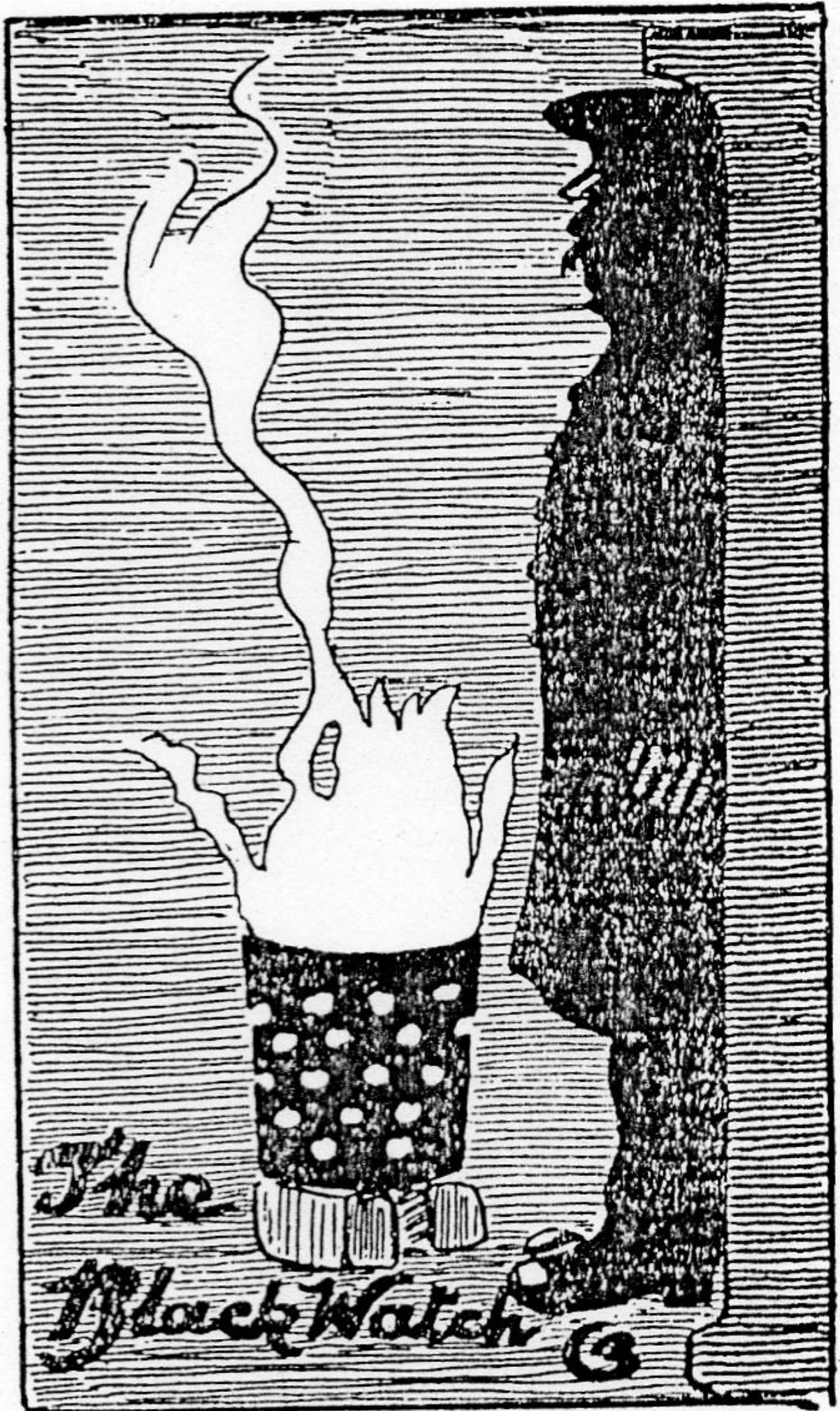




*Acquiring
Professional*

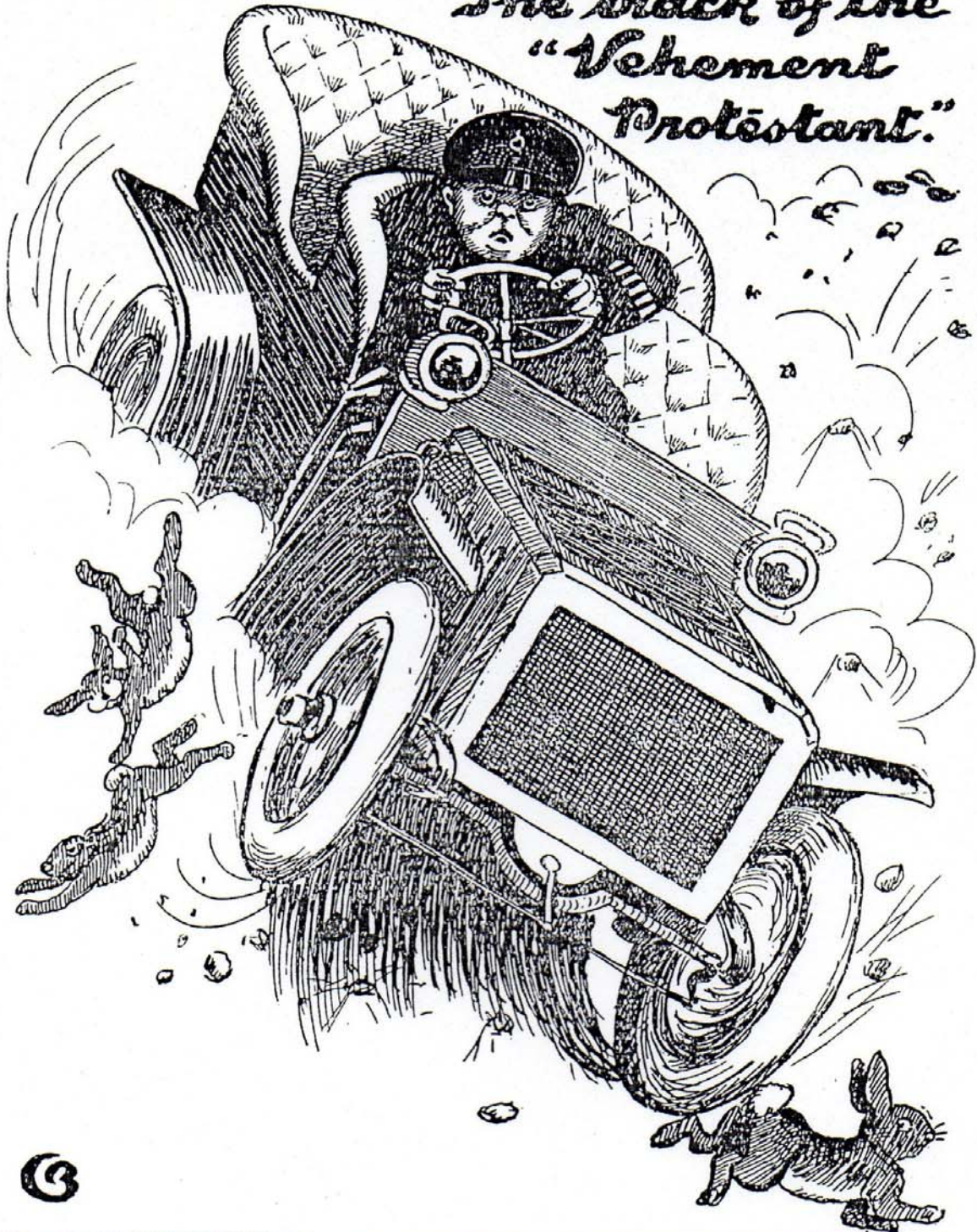
*the
Stride.*

©



Duty with a big "D":

*The track of the
"Vehement
Protestant."*



A series of cartoon's from the Great War illustrating the vic-
tories, trials and tribulations of the volunteer police force

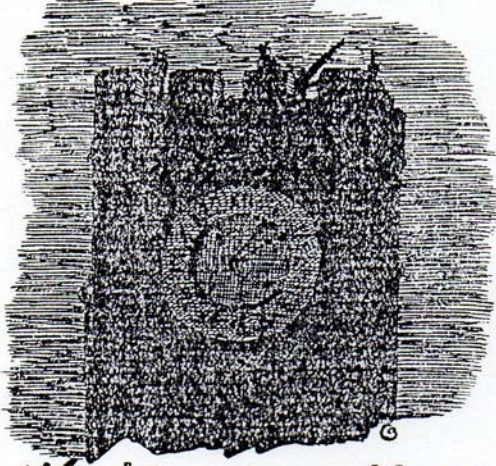
David and Goliath.



"Let 'em all come!"

As the cartoon's show, all the height and fitness regulations were waived for the part time volunteer police force who worked at their normal jobs all day and served at night

Observation Post.



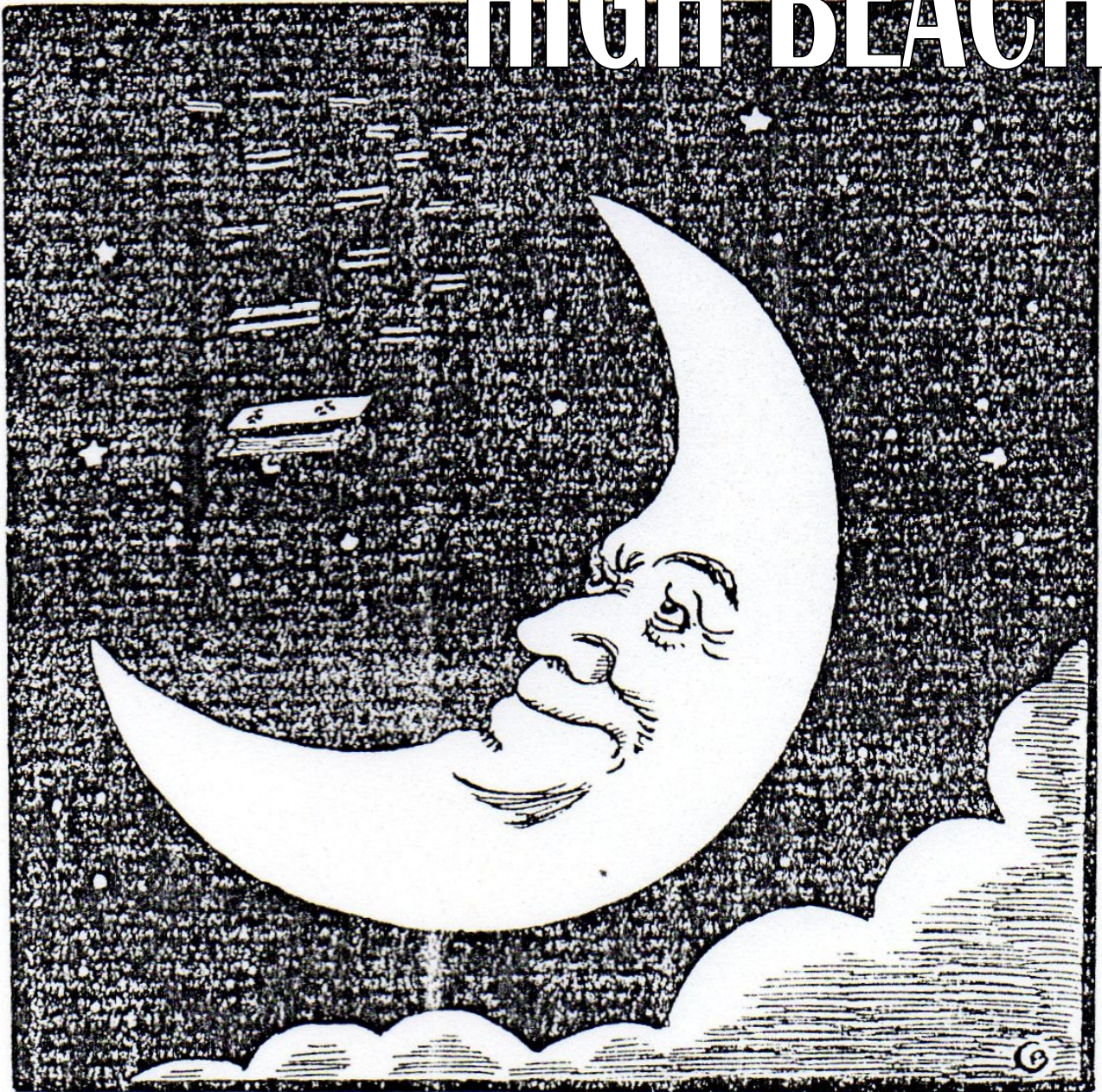
*Working over time.
(Portraits not guaranteed)*

WATCHING OUT

from the

KINGS OAK

HIGH BEACH



The Friend of the Foe.

*One thing
they missed -*



The Coming of the Gotha-

An
Aerial
"Fleet" St.



The
Tinned Article.



Tempus 1940.

*"Grandfather, what did
you do in the
Great War?"*



*"Special Police
duty, my boy, as a
Civilian of the King."*



A LONELY BEAT.

Four hours (a pleaceman's lot is not all glitter)
 In wilds like this promotes a deep dejection ;
 Nothing to drink, though all one's thoughts are bitter ;
 Nothing to eat—food, barely, for reflection.
 A beat like this would drive a saint to crime ;
 O weary waste!—O beastly waste—of time!



DISCIPLINE.

The Stop who after he is sworn
 Won't do as he is bid,
 Is taken out and shot at dawn,
 Or fined about £5.



"DUTY" AND PLEASURE.

It is better than work, on your "duty" to drift,
 And drink in the sunshine and air ;
 Still better to go, when you've finished your shift,
 And drink, in the "Sun" or elsewhere.



IN CONCLUSION.

Good Advice to All and Sundry.
 To Bullies:—Ere baiting a "Special," pause,
 Nor hastily judge that a man's as meek
 As he seems to be, or you may have cause
 To hold your jaw for about a week.
 So shift from your mind the impression quaint
 That the special copper's a dud; he ain't.



CHIVALRY

When timid beauty in alarm,
 Essays to cross the crowded-highway,
 Promptly hold up, with one strong arm,
 The traffic; that, at least, is my way.
 Nor let the Law politeness smother:
 Hold up the lady with the other.



DISCRETION.

In the slums it is well not to be too majestic,
 Nor join in disputes that are purely domestic,
 Or you'll get the lot; if the hardened old criminal
 Don't keep you busy, why this type of women'll.



CULTURE IN THE SLUMS.

Mark well the guttersnipe unkempt;
 His vices are his hobbies;
 For manners he has great contempt,
 And more for Special Bobbies.
 Be always firm with him, but kind;
 Don't scowlingly rebuff him;
 But strive to elevate his mind;
 Just collar him and cuff him.
 If properly you do your part,
 You'll make the little beggar smart.

MORE



DETECTIVE WORK.

If by chance you aspire to be
 A humble limb of the C.I.D.,
 A few precautions 'ts well to take,
 In the manner of Holmes and Sexton Blake.
 A crawl over flints and moss-grown flags
 Will spoil the look of the best of bags,
 So ere you start on a sleuth-hound spell
 Borrow a pair from a simple pal.
 And you won't just now, if you are wise,
 Go sinner-stalking in this disguise



PARADE.

This is our Town Contingent brave,
 In varied garb and divers hats;
 Some smart, and some who need a shave,
 And one brave soul in spats.
 Earth quakes beneath our tread; to tell
 The honest truth, we quake as well.

GREAT WAR
 HUMOUR