

To the Editor of the "Buckingham Advertiser and North Bucks Free Press"  
WINSLOW UNION WORKHOUSE

SIR – *"Oh! Chawlie, what an afternoon we have had. Crikey! wasn't it all good, them sandwiches! Blow me if I shall ever be able to look a pig in the face again. Mr Willis and the Winslow Guardians are a topping lot. I wonder if it's possible to get the 'Guv'nor' to thank them for us?"*

The above was a little of the conversation that I heard on Thursday evening last about 7p.m., after the Winslow Flower Show and Sports were over. There's an old axiom, as old as the hills, that a good soldier always obeys orders. Well! I have been ordered by the people resident in this Institution to convey their profound and grateful thanks to the Executive Committee of the Winslow Flower Show and Sports for their most hospitable invitation to the grounds. They all assure me it was a "treat," and one that will never be forgotten: everything tended to make it so; the weather was delightful, with brilliant sunshine tempered by a cool and refreshing breeze; the Show was grand, and the Sports were excellent. The old ladies upon their return said, "Oh, Master, everything was lovely, and the music was exquisite and everybody was so nice and kind to us that you would have thought that we were real ladies and not poor old people out of the workhouse, and we want you to thank Mr. Willis, Mr. James East, Mr. W.S. Neal and Mr. E.A. Illing for the splendid tea they gave us. We did enjoy it so much for everything was delicious; and be sure to thank the caterer (Mr. Benbow) for the admirable manner in which the tea was provided and served – he and his assistants are deserving of all praise."

I have now executed my orders and have got the route, so I must be marching; but before I do so, kindly permit me to say one word and that is – the whole of the Winslow Board of Guardians would, I am sure, have been only too pleased to subscribe towards the treat had it not been expressly stipulated and desired that it should be confined to Winslow.

Need I say how thankful the matron and I feel to everybody for their kindness to the old people, although I can truthfully and honestly say that everything in reason is done by the Guardians to make the old folks happy and contented. Still, in spite of all that "Sarah Scroggs" or "Betsy Prigg" may say, nothing is more natural that the old people should like a little change now and then and more power, as Paddy says, to those who are the means of providing the poor old souls with a few hours' recreation and comfort – may they never know what it is to want themselves.

Thanking you, sir, in anticipation that you will be pleased to publish the foregoing few lines in your next issue.

I remain,  
Yours Faithfully,  
CYRUS EVANS  
Master.

The Union Workhouse, Winslow  
July 31<sup>st</sup>. 1899