MOOR HILL

EXCELLENT ACCOMODATION

The National Joint Committee for Spanish Relief have received and accepted the offer of a large house at Moor Hill, Westend, from Mr H.C.Cole. The house, which stands in about 27 acres, is unoccupied. From its roof, views are obtainable of Portsmouth Dockyard, and miles of the surrounding countryside.

Used as a home for the children, Mr Coles estimates that about 100 could find accommodation.

STUDENTS BUSY AT WESTEND

About 30 young men and women students from University College, Southampton, were this afternoon assisting in cleaning and distempering Moor Hill, the mansion of 30 rooms at Westend.
SPLENDID SPIRIT IN THE CAMP

Hundreds of men and women have given up their Whitsun holiday to get this camp ready for the refugees. Wonderful is the only word to describe the response to the call for volunteers. Employees of the Southampton Gas Company and the Corporation Water Department offered to work right through the holiday to have these essential services ready as quickly as possible. Southampton Rotary Club members, nearly 30 members of the Round Table, students from University College and a joint committee of the Southampton Labour party, the Trades and Labour Council and the Co-operative Society spent all yesterday in the camp and with the able aid of Rovers and Boy Scouts, members of the Boys’ Brigade, Girl Guides and Guiders, soon transformed a golden field of buttercups into an excellently planned camp. Two hundred bell tents and a big marquee were set up in three hours.
CHILDREN TO MAKE RECORD

Fifty Basque children left the camp this morning by motor coach to make a gramophone record which will be played for the first time on Thursday at the international meeting at the Albert Hall, in aid of refugee funds.

“WE WANT OUR MAMMIE”

Two children, Dolores, aged 10, and her brother, aged 12, were found hiding in one of the boats of the Habana after the others had gone.
“We don’t want to go to the camp with the other children,” they said. “Our daddy is fighting at the front. We have left our mammie in Bilbao, where all the bombs and aeroplanes are.
“We want to stay on the ship and go back to our mammie.”