

No. 11.—New Series.

May, 1917.

St. Dunstan's



— Review. —

Monthly.

Price 6d.

St. Dunstan's Review

A MONTHLY RECORD OF WORK AND SPORT

Edited and written by

The Staff and the Boys

ST. DUNSTAN'S MOTTO:

"What the eye doesn't see, the heart doesn't grieve about."

No. 11.

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No. 11.—NEW SERIES.

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Editorial Notes.

WITH our next number we shall complete our first volume. The actual start was in June last year, but owing to the holidays we did not publish in August, so that there will be two Junes in our first year. The success of the *ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW* has been greater than any of us hoped, and it has now become one of our institutions.

It will be remembered that the original idea was to produce a little typewritten monthly magazine to give pleasure and amusement to one blinded soldier who had a taste for scribbling, and whose health prevented him from partaking in any of our sports and amusements. From that modest start our magazine has evolved. I think that the boys, both new and old, would miss it very much now if it ceased to appear. And that is all the reward we expect.

The magazine is sent to all parts of the civilised world, with the exception of the United States, whither the Censor will not permit it to pass. Naturally, it makes no attempt to get to Germany or its attendant satellites.

What I want to say this month is that its columns are not used as freely as I should like by the soldiers themselves. I want their news, their gossip, their experiences; but I want it short. My great difficulty is want of space, and I must once more advise everybody to keep his matter as short as possible. I have several articles in hand which I cannot get in because they are too long.

I think we are going to have a fine summer, and if I am right then it will be a good year for sport. Let the new boys take advantage of it and join in our rowing and our games and get themselves as fit as possible. You have all got a long time to live, so get as fit as you can.

THE EDITOR.

Notes by the Chief.

I MUST begin my notes by telling you something about the Great Bazaar which is to be held at the Royal Albert Hall on the 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th of May for the benefit of our After-Care Branch. The gracious Patroness of St. Dunstan's, Queen Alexandra, has consented to perform the Opening Ceremony on the first day, and you will realise how much this means when I tell you that this is the only ceremony of the kind which Her Majesty has performed since the death of King Edward. Nothing could show more vividly the really true and sympathetic interest taken by Queen Alexandra in all that makes for the benefit of St. Dunstan's. Her Majesty is to be supported by no fewer than eight Princesses, and each of these Royal Ladies is to be President of a stall at the Bazaar. The other Stall Presidents are among the greatest ladies of the land; indeed, it is safe to say that no function of the kind has ever been held under such distinguished



auspices. The stalls have been furnished by many of the leading mercantile houses of London, and by private donors, some of whom have already been among our most generous supporters.

There is to be a St. Dunstan's stall, at which will be shown the best possible variety of the different kinds of work learnt here. It will be presided over by Lady Pearson—who has organised all the stall-holding arrangements—and among her helpers will be those familiar friends the Matron, Miss Power, Miss Pain and Mrs. Rose. The goods on this stall will be for show only, and orders for similar articles will be taken which will, I expect, keep the fellows who have left busy for many a long day.

Next month I shall ask the Editor to publish a full statement giving the names of the generous folk who have helped to make the Blinded Soldiers' Bazaar the huge success which I am sure it is going to be.

Meanwhile, I must content myself by adding that the Second Day's Opening Ceremony is to be performed by the wife of the Prime Minister, and that on the Third Day by the Lord Mayor of London, who will attend in Full State; while the Fourth Day's sale is to be opened by one whom modesty forbids me to particularise.

What should we call ourselves? St. Dunstanites, St. Dunsters, and St. Dunstanners have all been used, and it seems time that there was a definite understanding as to which is the best name for those who are or have been here. My own preference is for St. Dunstanners, and I think that we had better fix upon that as our designation.

In a recent number of the REVIEW I told you of some subscriptions which had reached us from far away and un-

usually interesting sources. This month I have some particularly good news of contributions from exceptionally interesting sources at home. His Majesty the King, whose letter of appreciation of the way in which the men of St. Dunstan's are learning to fit themselves anew for the battle of life appeared in the last number, has shown his practical approval of what he saw when he visited us by forwarding the very handsome donation of £500 for the After-Care Scheme, in the details of which His Majesty evinced great interest. Last month we also received £100 from the Queen, allocated to St. Dunstan's by Her Majesty from a sum which had been placed at her disposal by the Chicago Branch of the Daughters of the British Empire. Her Royal Highness Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, whose visit in connection with the Lord Kitchener Memorial Gift is so pleasant a memory, also forwarded the sum of £315 which she had collected for St. Dunstan's.

I was very pleased the other day to hear some most complimentary remarks as to the smart appearance of the inmates of St. Dunstan's. I do not believe in foppishness, but I do most firmly believe in the necessity for an extra degree of neatness in the case of blind folk. Untidiness goes a long way towards giving that impression of helplessness which I am sure all of you agree with me it is so important that we should take care to avoid giving. The untidiness of the blind beggar, combined with his general air of incapacity, is the main reason for the usual impression among people who can see of the helplessness of the blind. The more untidy the blind beggar looks and the more incapable he appears to be, the more pennies rattle into his little tin cup. His apparently helpless figure remains impressed upon the mind of the passer-by, and becomes the recognised standard of the capacity of those who



cannot see. And in this matter of tidiness it is not only the blind beggar who is to blame. I know several blind men who are extremely capable, but who give an entirely false impression of helplessness on account of their untidy appearance. You fellows, both now and hereafter, are going to do much to remove the idea that blindness is another word for helplessness, and personal neatness will assist a great deal in this.

What a pity it is that the world will not permit proverbs which are recognised as applying generally to human affairs, to be applied to the lives of the blind. It is very usually held to be the fact that "What the eye does not see, the heart does not grieve for," and yet most folk seem to imagine that the man who has been deprived of sight spends a great deal of his time in useless fretting about things which he has ceased to see! To me, as I expect to all of you, it is a pleasure to recall memories of things we have seen. But it is no more a cause for regret than is the fact that I am no longer able to suck my big toe, as I could in the very early stages of my existence.

Most people also believe firmly that "Practice makes perfect"; and yet they refuse to regard as an ordinary fact, the ability of the person who has been deprived of sight to perfect himself by practice. In a way it is gratifying to find one's most ordinary doings looked upon as miracles, but on the whole I think it is rather humiliating to feel that one is regarded as a wonder when one shows oneself to be possessed of all the senses but that of sight. To say nothing of having developed some faculties of which people who can see are quite ignorant.

It has been my privilege to include in

these monthly notes many very interesting letters. You will all remember those from His Majesty the King, from Lord French, and Sir William Robertson. And you will, I am sure, be proud to read this one from Lord Derby, Secretary of State for War:—

WAR OFFICE, WHITEHALL, S.W.
9th April, 1917.

My Dear Pearson,

You write to ask me to give you a message of encouragement to the blinded soldiers and sailors. Are you not wrong in doing this, and ought I not to ask you for a word of encouragement from them?

I never shall forget my visit to St. Dunstan's and the extraordinary pluck, courage and cheerfulness shown by all its inmates; their absolute belief in the final triumph of the Navy and the Army; their willing sacrifice of the greatest gift the Almighty can give—the power of sight—and their determination under their handicap to still make themselves useful members of society, was a lesson to all of us and a striking rebuke to the pessimism which seems to be so rampant in this country.

No word of encouragement from me can, I feel, be an incentive to further courage on their part. On the contrary, their example is one which makes one feel that whatever one can do oneself for the Army is all too small, and I thank them with all my heart for that example.

Yours sincerely,
DERBY.

I have just had a quite interesting personal experience of the fact which I am never tired of emphasising, that many more things than would be supposed which one has done before one lost one's sight, are easy to do after. Some years ago I used to ride a great deal, but when my sight failed, I came to the conclusion that riding was no longer of any use to me, and gave it up completely. During my Easter holiday, I thought that I would try what it was like to mount a horse again; and I discovered that riding was just as easy and just as enjoyable as ever it was. I don't say that I would



get upon a young one, and put him at anything that came in the way as I used to, but ordinary straight away riding came back again perfectly naturally to me, and I thoroughly enjoyed some scampers over the Sussex Downs. I am free to confess that the example was set me by some of our young officers, who have continued to ride instead of giving it up as I stupidly did. But then, they were not grandfathers when they lost their sight.

St. Dunstan's Gossip

MANY of us remember Sergeant Woods, the New Zealander, with pleasure, and the way in which he studied massage at all hours of the day and night was a tribute to his dogged perseverance. He writes to us from his home at the Antipodes, under date February 11th. He tells us that the REVIEW brings back to his mind many happy recollections of the days he spent here. He now has a good position on the Government Tourist Department, "with every indication of a happy and prosperous future." He thinks that the REVIEW is an excellent medium for keeping all the Old Boys in touch with St. Dunstan's, its work, and sport "that is being carried on after some of us are thousands of miles away." How delightful it is to find that the Old Boys of the Colonies remember us with so much friendliness.

Captain Russell Roberts is one of the very few men who have been mauled by a lion and escaped alive. One of these days we hope to induce him to tell the story to the St. Dunstan's boys. It is a very thrilling episode, but Captain Roberts is afflicted with modesty, and we cannot hope to get it out of him except by a sudden and unexpected assault when he cannot plead other

engagements. The marks of the lion's teeth on his arm prove how near a squeak he had for his life.

Miss Dorothy Tompkins was married to Lieutenant Arthur Edgar, of the 2/6th East Surreys, on April 10th. The ceremony took place at St. Martin's Church, East Woodbury, Hants. Mrs. Edgar is, however, not to be lost to us, as she promised to return to St. Dunstan's by the beginning of this month. Mrs. Edgar is one of our chief helps at our own concerts, as she not only accompanies well, but has a sweet and sympathetic voice. We all wished her every happiness on her wedding, and are glad that she thought of our happiness as well by coming back.

The death of Captain Oakden was a great grief to us all. He was a splendid fellow, full of vitality and spirits and prepared to take an active part in all our doings. He started boating with us, and as he was an excellent sculler we had built hopes upon him for our big race in the summer. He also intended to join in the debates and any other pursuits that were going. He was just the right sort of officer for St. Dunstan's, and his loss is a great one.

Miss Maud Kahn, the daughter of Mr. Otto Kahn, is, we are informed, wholeheartedly in sympathy with the Allies. She has shown this in a practical way by contributing generously to many organisations engaged in war relief and by donning a French Red Cross uniform and working actively in the cause. Mr. Otto Kahn has sent us a cheque for £50 to be devoted to the use of the ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW. We are greatly obliged to him.

The Countess of Minto paid us a visit just before Easter, but unluckily she



arrived just after work had ceased. But she went round the shops and classrooms, under the guidance of Mrs. Craven, and was so interested that she promised to come again to see everybody at work. Visitors may be reminded that the working hours are between 9.30 and 12 in the morning and 2.30 and 4.30 in the afternoon.

The two Miss Pains, who helped so efficiently as V.A.D.'s, have been ordered to France for six months, where they are going to do hospital work. They were very popular. By the way, we hope that Miss Redfern will not forget that she promised to come back to us in April, and that was last month. She will get a hearty welcome.

Sergeant T. H. Dennison's poems are quite a feature of our magazine. Last month there appeared "The Sergeant-Major," which had a particularly good lilt. Miss Kittie Douglas, the well-known variety artiste, has asked if she may use this as an encore number at the music-halls, as she thinks that it will go very well. We are sure it will, and we congratulate both Miss Douglas on her perception and Sergeant Dennison on his performance.

Now that the Boy Scouts have in many cases grown big enough to be put into khaki they present a very military appearance in the Hall, where they are under the command of Brown, the door-keeper. Brown has not always had an easy task, as boys will be boys, but the present contingent is so useful and so well behaved that we are sure his troubles must be lightened. Some of these youngsters cox the boats for us on the lake, and they are excellent at the job. The early rising appears to agree with them, but, of course, only the smart ones take it on.

Mrs. St. Johnston writes from Sutton Coldfield to tell us how much she appreciated her recent visit to St. Dunstan's. This lady helps us by training the sighted relatives of our men in poultry farming and finds her work most interesting. Mrs. St. Johnston's assistance is greatly appreciated by those whom she aids.

Corporal Richard Vine was married on April 11th to Miss Louie Hodgman at St. Mary Magdalene Church, Chiswick. He is starting as a telephonist and short-hand clerk with his old firm, Messrs. Bullivant & Co., and is therefore another of the ever-growing band to resume his original place in life. Vine has taken up basket-making as a side hobby, and he does not intend to give up boating with us, in which he is a keen participant. He takes the best wishes of all of us with him, and he will be greatly missed at our Thursday debates.

Clifford Scott tells us that he started his massage work at the Edgar Allen Institute, Sheffield, at the beginning of the month, and that everybody is very nice to him and the place is "simply splendid." He wants us all to know that he had an enjoyable time while he was at St. Dunstan's and constantly thinks of the old place with gratitude.

We have heard from R. Graves, the masseur, who tells us that he has obtained an appointment at Mount Vernon Military Hospital and that he is making good progress with his patients, of whom there are at present twenty. His principal work is to give them "resistive exercises" from ten to thirty minutes, but he also applies massage in several cases for flat foot, indigestion, rheumatism, and so forth. He finds his work very interesting and enjoys having regular employment.



Good news comes from J. R. Brown, of Nuneaton, the enterprising basket-maker, who sends us so many novel designs. On April 2nd Mrs. Brown presented him with a fine son, and he writes to tell us that he is very proud of him. So St. Dunstan's is now a grandfather, and we all hope that our grandchildren will cause us as much satisfaction as their fathers have done.

Quite a business is done by Sergeant Hetherington in the photographs that are taken of the men both at work and play. These are excellent pictures, most of them being groups in the Workshop or at the Poultry Farm, and as they are also good likenesses the boys like to send them to their friends. They are for the most part framed by our own joiners, under the guidance of Sammy Shields.

Miss McCullough is one of the chief persons of interest at St. Dunstan's. She keeps the cash-box! When money is wanted for any of the various things for which it is wanted—and there are many of them—she it is to whom we have to go with our fancy tales in the effort to extract it. And what a lot of money she must have, for nobody ever retires discomfited. Miss McCullough is a charming person, who has never been known to be perturbed or vexed by the many and constant demands made upon her.

We have to record our thanks to the editor of *Blighty* for sending us his cheery little paper every week so that it may be read to the men at St. Dunstan's. As everybody knows, this paper cannot be bought, and it is only by a special act of grace that we get it. Its jokes and racy anecdotes are much appreciated, and its humour appeals directly to us all.

A special farewell with musical honours was given to Russell on his departure for

the Easter holidays. Vine and Green were, we believe, chiefly responsible for the hastily improvised band that serenaded him in the Hall, the favourite instrument being a comb and a piece of paper. Russell accepted the honour with much dignity of demeanour but declined to return thanks in a set speech. For the sake of the ears of the staff it is hoped that this form of farewell will not become too general.

Our old friend Drummond is back with us again, and is now taking up massage. He graduated in joinery and diving when he was originally with us, but he has decided that these worlds were too small for him and he has elected to join the hard-working band of masseurs. We are sure that his unwearying patience will carry him safely through all the difficult examinations.

Corporal G. C. Stacy was married on Easter Sunday to Miss Mary Carpenter at St. Mary Magdalene Church in Essex Road, Islington. He gave a bachelor supper party on the previous Tuesday at 12, Sussex Place to his fellow massage students, when speeches were made and Toft presented a bouquet to Miss Carpenter.

Rufus Shaw, one of the best sportsmen we ever had, is also a father, and we send him hearty congratulations. Shaw will now have a fresh incentive to work, and we are glad to hear that he is doing well at his boot repairing trade. We all remember with pride that he was mentioned in despatches, and from what we know of him we are sure he well deserved it.

We must apologise for two misprints in names last month. The first was Mrs. Woolf, who is so useful to us at Brighton, and the second was Mr. MacLaren. The latter name was given as "McLarch."



and Mr. McLaren pointed out that as he was at work in the joinery department it was just as well to give him the name of a tree if we could not give him his own.

Miss E. M. Bruford, the blind Braille teacher, writes to us as follows:—

After the remarks made in a recent issue of the *Review*, perhaps my experience may be interesting. For a long time I used an unmarked watch with unstrengthened hands, and I have never known, either in my own case nor that of others, any damage done through touching the hands. As I am the reading examiner at St. Dunstan's, where the time limit allowed is twenty-two minutes and a half, I feel that a marked watch should be used and I am doing so, but I do not think that it is necessary for blind people in general to have anything unusual done to their watches. By this I do not wish to infer that our men at the Hostel do not need a marked and strengthened watch at present, as they are now only starting to cultivate their touch, but I am sure that eventually they will (most of them) train themselves to be able to use the ordinary watch, should they ever be placed in such a position to make it necessary.

Leslie Wale, of the poultry section, has been passed for general service and will have been called up by the time these lines are in print. We wish him the best of luck. He has only just turned eighteen, and he has only just recovered from a bad arm, so that he has performed his duty to his country as soon as it was possible for him to do so. He has been a useful poultry instructor, and we are sure that he will prove a useful soldier.

George Rice, of the 7th Battalion Royal Sussex, was married on the last day of March to Miss Bessie Vint at Peckham. There has been a regular epidemic of marriages in the past few weeks, and we congratulate all the ladies who have been lucky enough to get our

men for husbands. It is understood that marriage frequently follows upon an outbreak of German measles.

Miss Mead, who did so well for us at Chesham in November last, organised another Sale of Work for the benefit of St. Dunstan's at Surbiton on Saturday, April 14th. All the articles were made by our own men, and a brisk business was the result. Two concerts were given in the course of the afternoon and evening, and tea was provided. No charge was made for admission. Miss Mead is entitled to our thanks, which we gratefully convey to her.

Lance-Corporal Charles Connell, of the 7th Battalion Royal Warwickshire Regiment, was omitted from the list of "Newcomers in March." Will any other new men who have not had their names included kindly let us know so that the lists may be made complete?

Mr. Havelock was responsible for a concert, the proceeds of which were divided between St. Dunstan's and Rotherhampton. It was held in the evening of Sunday, April 15th, at the Southfields Lyceum Cinema under distinguished patronage. A long list of well-known artistes appeared on the programme, and the Scots Guards' Pipers and Dancers Military Band was a great attraction. During the evening Mr. Havelock put up for auction two waste-paper baskets made by Lawlor and Lane, which were eagerly bid for by the generous audience.

A hockey match, in which the teams wore fancy dress, was played at Castle Bar Park on Saturday, April 14th, for the benefit of St. Dunstan's. The opposing teams were the Great Western Railway and Selfridge's, and an excellent game was watched by a large crowd. After the match, the visitors indulged

in tea, music and dancing in the pavilion. During an interval Mr. C. E. Rose gave a short account of the work and play at St. Dunstan's, and Mr. E. E. Daws—who, with Miss Pearce, had organised the undertaking—informed him that the sale of the sixpenny tickets had produced about £15. We accord them our hearty thanks.

Miss Dorothy Pain has assumed her Commandant's red frock, and presents a brave appearance. The pleasant warmth of the colour did something to reconcile us to the inclemency of the weather in the first half of April.

Messrs. Mowatt and Passmore, who are getting together a crew of old Worcester boys to row against us on the river at Putney, arrived at the Hostel on Saturday, April 14th, to fix up the date and other matters. It has been decided to have the race on Wednesday, July 25th, and the old Worcesters would like to row against both the present St. Dunstan's Four and the old St. Dunstan's. They propose to compete in fours, pair-oars, double sculls and single sculls, and they began their practice on Saturday last, the 28th of the month. The St. Dunstan's Regatta on the 25th of July should provide an excellent day's racing, but we shall have to put our backs into it if we wish to prevent our colours being lowered. So, as the song says, "Row, brothers, row."

Mr. H. D. Black's Settlement Department is always busy, but it had an unusually active time last month, when a large number of old boys left us to set up for themselves. It is perhaps not generally realised what a lot of work falls upon the Settlement Department, where Mr. Black and his assistants are often kept hard at it from early morning until late at night.

Among our latest subscribers is Major-General Sir Francis Eustace, K.C.B., who paid us a recent visit, and who, as "The Chief," wrote in these columns, is himself now quite blind, but is taking up his new life with courage and energy, and is devoting himself to the study of Braille and typewriting.

Miss Pemberton, the energetic lady who sees to it that the outside world is kept informed of our more important doings, takes the keenest interest in our daily life, and is constantly round the shops, class-rooms and grounds with notebook and eager questions. And she sees to it that the latter get answered.

Miss Hine wishes us to say that the Whist Drive at St. Anne's Hall, Brondesbury, on March 3rd, was entirely got up by Mr. H. E. Firmin, and that while she was glad to help him, the whole credit of the enterprise was due to him alone.

Sergeant Curtis-Willson tells us that his weekly consignments of eggs to London now total over 60 dozen. He promises to pay us a visit soon, and is quite willing to take part in the old boys' boat races in July.

Some of the wounded Canadians from Vimy Ridge are already in hospital in preparation for coming to St. Dunstan's. We shall be glad to welcome them, and hear all about the wonderful day when they stormed the famous Ridge and gave the Germans something to remember for the rest of their lives.

We have heard from Lance-Corporal Bocking, who has changed his address since his marriage, and wishes us to alter it on our list at the end of the MAGAZINE. It would be a great con-

venience if any Old Boys who notice any mistakes in their addresses would let us know at once so that they may be rectified.

Henry Strawbridge has found a poem by T. Vincent, who is known as "The blind poet of Honiton." It is upon the subject of "What the Kaiser thought—and what came of it." It is a racy bit of verse, the argument of which is that the Kaiser started to make things lively for Europe and that John Bull ended by making things lively for him; we regret that space prevents us from quoting from it; but the poem has been printed and can be obtained from the author.

At last the spirit of emulation has aroused our V.A.D. Sisters, and they are determined to enter the boating lists. It is their hope to get up a four at St. Dunstan's and row both Sussex Place and the College ladies. The selected crews will go into training with vigour, and the race will take place on the Regent's Park lake as soon as everything can be arranged. The rowing men are greatly delighted at the new development, but are a little afraid that the Sisters may want to challenge them.

Mr. A. R. Bettinson, of the National Sporting Club, seeing the paragraph in last month's REVIEW, promptly sent in an invitation to go and hear the boxing. Nine of the men gave in their names and had a good night's fun on Monday, the 16th April. There were some excellent Army and Navy competition bouts and three events of from 10 to 15 rounds, which the visitors followed with the greatest interest. Jimmy Wilde, in khaki, came and chatted to us, and received a challenge from Tom Boteler for just one round for the glory of St. Dunstan's. Jimmy, however, did not like the active look

of Boteler, and declined on the ground that he was not in training and was also expecting to go out to France in a fortnight and do another kind of fighting. Cigarettes and refreshments were generously provided, and a pleasant sporting evening was passed. The blinded soldiers warmly thanked Mr. Bettinson and the National Sporting Club for their hospitality.

John Brown sends us a letter from Brechley, in which he says: "Nothing much happens here, except a lot of scandal, one neighbour running down another, and I am sometimes placed in a funny position, as they come and tell me all their woes and I side with everyone and do my best to keep a straight face. A great saying among the villagers here is: 'Oh! them that come from London don't know nothing at all? They also think that Scotland is a great big hill with a few houses scattered about.' All of which is as amusing as it is interesting."

Here is an extract from a letter written by a man who has passed through St. Dunstan's to a newly-blinded soldier at St. Mark's Hospital:—

You have doubtless heard a great deal of St. Dunstan's; but, whatever you have heard, it cannot have been overpraised. Staying there entirely changed my view regarding the future. Within a few days of your arrival you will be quite at home, and, besides having an excellent training, you will have a very good time. I do not know what you propose to take up, but, whatever it is, you may be sure that the best that can be done will be done in the best possible and most agreeable manner.

This sort of thing is very cheering to Sir Arthur and the Staff.

Private H. Donlan, late of the Royal Irish Fusiliers, now at Blackheath, says that he has received a present of potatoes



from County Meath, which he has planted in the Annexe garden and from which he hopes to obtain a fine crop for the benefit of all of us.

Harry Hurst, of Great Longstone, Derbyshire, has gained a great reputation amongst the village poultry keepers due to the following incident. One of his hens—a white Wyandotte—eager to uphold the best traditions of the St. Dunstan's method of feeding, laid a hard-shelled and a soft-shelled egg for six consecutive days. On the seventh day, conscious of having "done her bit," she laid a "yolk" only, dying a few moments later.

Mr. H. D. Black thinks that new men would be well advised always to accept the offer held out to them of learning a second trade. A slack time for the boot repairer may prove a busy one for the same man who is also a mat maker. The idea seems to prevail that it is best to *take one thing at a time*. This is a mistake in these days when raw materials are so difficult to obtain. With two occupations to work at the chances of success are greatly improved.

We all had to thank our old friend Strawbridge on Primrose Day for neat little bunches of primroses which he had thoughtfully arranged to be sent from his home in Honiton to arrive here on April 19th. It was a kindly action and was greatly appreciated.

Lady Maud Warrender sang to the boys on one of our homely evenings that the Commandant Matron takes so much pleasure in arranging. Lady Maud has a beautiful voice, and sang a ballad and an Irish battle hymn. She also made a neat little speech, in which she promised to come again as a result

of her warm welcome. On the same evening Mr. Stuart Baynes gave us a few songs which were well received.

On April 3rd, several of our men were confirmed by the Bishop of London at Holy Trinity Church, Marylebone Road.

Miss Owen, who works in North Wales among the civilian blind, visited St. Dunstan's recently, and as she aptly said, "Had her eyes opened by the blind soldiers" as to what could be done. She had hitherto not heard of poultry and joinery for the non-sighter.

Walter Leonard was married on April 22nd to Miss Clara Pinkhams at the Roman Catholic Church in Quex Road, Kilburn, at 1 o'clock. Afterwards the happy pair went to Soham, in Cambridgeshire, where Leonard will start his mat-making business. Corporal Tarry was married to Miss Tucker on the last day of March, and the ceremony was followed by a lunch at Pagani's, at which many of his friends were present.

On April 23rd, St. George's Day, our Commandant Matron made a generous gift of roses to all the boys in St. Dunstan's and all the Annexes, as well as to the staff and everyone employed. It was a happy idea of hers—one of the many happy ideas that are always coming to her.

Mr. W. Cook, of Orpington, has made a thoughtful gift to our Blackheath Annexe. Hearing that Commandant Ommancey intended to start poultry farming on a small scale, he sent six White Leghorn hens and a cock. They arrived safely on April 18th, and the hens celebrated the fact by providing



three eggs on the 19th. It was not discovered which were the layers, but the hens all looked so pleased that the sisters had not the heart to inquire.

Swimming will begin on Friday, the 4th of May. Mr. Murray Atkins will be in charge as last year, and the motor-bus will be ready at 11.45 a.m. sharp to convey the men to the baths. The exercise will be continued on every Monday and Friday at the same time, and those who wish to take part must give in their names to Captain Roberts or Mr. Atkins before ten o'clock on each day.

Our energetic head gardener, Mr. Smith, filled with patriotism, is planting potatoes in the flower-beds instead of the usual annuals. All honour to him, and may they flourish!

At last we are to have a cloakroom for the hats, umbrellas, coats and wraps of visitors, residents, and pupils. The building will adjoin the entrance to the Outer Lounge and there will be an attendant in charge. So there should be no more lost clothes.

We have a letter from W. C. Carnell, and he asks us to say that his work at the boot trade is getting on much better, and that he "looks forward to the REVIEW, as he likes to hear all about the Old Boys who were at St. Dunstan's with him." That is the aim of this magazine, and we are always glad to hear that it fulfils it.

The prize-winners at Miss Julia Critten's competition in replying to questions by the names of persons in St. Dunstan's were as follows: Palfrey, Matheson, Marshall, and Crane. The prizes were a

stylo pen, watchchain, tiepin, and case of cigarettes. The competition was much enjoyed and proved very popular.

Another April wedding has to be recorded. Albert Chilton was married on Easter Monday to Miss Emily Read at St. Barnard's Church, Linslade, Leighton Buzzard. St. Dunstan's wishes the young couple every happiness.

We have been cheered by the temporary return for various purposes of several Old Boys. Among them Tom Milligan, William Allen, Arthur Brown, J. Saxon, and J. Owens found plenty of friends to welcome them. It is always a pleasure to us to see the old men again, and they cannot come too often nor stay too long.

An interesting little function took place on America Day, the 20th of April. The American sisters, past and present, joined together in presenting miniature Stars and Stripes flags to everybody in St. Dunstan's. The announcement was made immediately after reading the news, and the "Star-Spangled Banner" was sung heartily by all of the boys, after which three resounding cheers, and one more, were given for the United States. It was a fine idea and it was much enjoyed.

The times of the Chapel services are now as follows: Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, Wednesday evening at 8.30, and Friday afternoon at 2.15. Holy Communion is celebrated every Sunday morning at 7.30, except that on the fourth Sunday in the month; it takes place at 10 o'clock.

I have just paid a visit to our Blackheath Annexe to acquaint myself with the improvements and additions which have been made to it of late. I think



the fellows who go to Blackheath for a short restful stay are very lucky. The house is comfortable and convenient, the garden delightful, and the closeness of Blackheath Common and Greenwich Park give splendid opportunities for open-air exercise of the most healthful kind. Braille, typing, light basketry, and light carpentry are taught to a sufficient degree to prevent dullness, and Miss Ommaney has a staff and band of helpers who leave nothing undone in the way of keeping fellows happy.

The charming Mlle. Gaby Deslys paid us a visit on April 20th and soon became friends with everybody. She made several purchases, gave everybody cigarettes, and has promised to come and dance with the boys some day when the band is playing. She was accompanied by her mother, and both ladies showed amazed interest in all that was in progress.

The officers intend to take up their boating practice on the Serpentine. It would be an interesting event if they would get up a Four and row against the men. Of course we hope that they will help us on Regatta day. None of us forget the sculling prowess of Mr. Baker and Captain Owen.

In an account of the Edgar Allen Institute, the *Sheffield Daily Telegraph* alludes to Clifford Scott, the blind masseur from St. Dunstan, and expresses the hope that before long the Committee will be in a position to engage others. We quote "It seems peculiarly appropriate that this man's first duties on returning, after fighting his country's battles, to take up his life's work as a trained masseur, should be those of being instrumental in helping his late brothers-in-arms."

Workshop Gossip

THE huge new workshop has been started and is now well on the way. It should be finished by about the end of May. It has an area of rather more than twice the size of the present building, and will give plenty of room for everybody, even the insatiable Mr. Atkinson. It is to have a frontage of 125 feet and is to be built in the shape of an "E." It will be an imposing edifice with ample accommodation for 250 men at a time.

In regard to our remarks last month as to the proposed extension of Workshop hours, Sir Arthur, while anxious to encourage those who desire to work longer than the fixed time, does not think it would be advisable to make the longer hours compulsory. The Workshop, however, is open from nine in the morning until six at night, and those who want to put in more practice at their various jobs will find the instructors on duty between those hours.

We have to record the biggest order for mats we have yet had. This is for sixteen dozen of various sizes from Messrs. William Whiteley. We have had several orders for one hundred mats at a time, but this is the first time that we have had an order for nearly two hundred at once.

So many excellent mat-makers have now started in business for themselves that there will be no difficulty in executing this order in a very short time, and we shall be glad of plenty more.

Westward has been directing the making of some special mats for the Albert Hall Show, and we think that the public will be surprised when they see what our men can do in this industry. The evenness, straightness, and finish of the mats is all that the most censorious could demand.



We must say a word for the good work done by Wooding in the joinery section that is attached to the Farm. The men who go down there get on very quickly and produce everything they touch with rapidly improving results. It was at first intended to keep this entirely for poultry joinery, but it has grown out of that, and much general joinery is now taught. Improved dog kennels is one of the chief specialities.

George Pell has returned to us as a joinery pupil teacher, and he is sure to be very useful. Mr. Atkinson always regarded Pell as one of the most promising men that he ever had through his hands; his work is careful and finished, and his mistakes are few. It is a matter of satisfaction to him to know that he is now helping his comrades over the difficulties that he has surmounted.

The growing demand for American white wood tables has been mentioned by us before, but so popular have they proved that there is no doubt a man could earn a decent income by making these tables alone. Mr. Collett teaches his men well.

All kinds of new baskets are now being made, and Corporal McIntosh and Harry Green are as ingenious as was Sergeant Curtis-Willson in devising new shapes. The demand from all over the country continues brisk, and it is evident that the basket trade is as popular with the buying public as with the blinded soldier. We are glad to hear that the Portland Street Depot is doing a good business; but in the Workshop we find it hard to keep a basket in the place.

Our instructors have not escaped the various maladies that have been going about for so long. Mr. Westward and Mr. Atkinson have both been laid up;

but luckily we are so well supplied with understudies that work was not seriously interrupted.

Everybody has been very busy preparing for the Albert Hall Bazaar. Some unique mats have been made, some excellent baskets of all kinds have been turned out, and the joinery section has endeavoured to surpass itself, which is no easy task. Of course we are going to show some of the boot-repairing; but naturally orders cannot be taken for that. We all expect such a rush of orders as to keep us busy for months afterwards.

One thing that we notice is that there is not so much singing in the Workshops. This is not due to any lack of cheerfulness, but to the absence of the more ardent songsters. Culshaw occasionally breaks forth, and we have a regular Caruso in Sergeant Corder; but on the whole there is less music than there used to be. This is perhaps not altogether to be regretted, although singing is a pleasant accompaniment to work.

Our Entertainments

OUR first summer concert was held under ideal conditions—for winter. When I say summer concert, I mean it was at 1.30 p.m. instead of 5.30. In April one naturally expects something pleasant and balmy in the way of weather. But on this occasion the snow fell as it had not fallen in April for half a century, so the weather experts said. In spite of the disgraceful conduct of the Clerk of the Weather, Mrs. Ada Partidge and her party bravely came all the way from Westcliff-on-Sea to entertain us. The item which apparently took the fancy of the audience more than anything else was the cornet playing by Miss Kate Lucas, a juvenile performer of



perhaps fourteen summers. I hope that is correct, for, as we all know, it is a very risky thing to make a statement with regard to the age of the fair sex.

We do not often have a child of five to entertain us, but little Miss Estella Branson of that age was a great success with her songs. The little dance she did might very well have been done without, but the fact that she did it was not her fault, but rather that of those who brought her. The concert was given by the Carlton Society Entertainers, for whom Miss Estella Speigal acts as secretary. Many thanks to them for the interesting hour we spent on the 12th of April.

In Miss Edith Davies' Party was included Madame Bertha Moore, whose recitations delighted everybody, and Madame Ada Davies, who has on so many previous occasions entertained us.

On the 19th Mr. Victor Beigel arranged an excellent party, comprised of a comedian, violinist, raconteur, and solo singers. Those who were present said it was an hour well spent, full of enjoyment and interest.

The Band of the 1st Life Guards, under the direction of Mr. George Miller, resumed operations with us on Primrose Day after a six weeks' tour in France. The Outer Lounge regained its old crowded and animated appearance on these occasions, and the dancing was thoroughly revelled in. There is no doubt that dance music holds the premier position in the wishes of St. Dunstanners.

We can always rely on Signor Baraldi to give us something of a high-class order. We were not disappointed on the 23rd of April. Every item was good.

Other concerts were provided by Miss S. St. Quinton and Mrs. D'Arcy.

E. K.

The Suggestion Box

THERE was the usual number of varied suggestions in the box last month; some of them were evidently not meant to be taken seriously, while others were very useful. Those of a purely domestic character are being considered by the various heads of departments; one or two of a general nature may be discussed here.

"A suggestion on Railway Fares" is to the effect that it would be nice for the totally disabled soldier to travel at the reduced prices allowed to soldiers, not indefinitely, but only for the duration of the war. It may be pointed out that the active soldier has no pension, and that the pensions of the disabled take into consideration the probable expenses. Still, as everyone agrees that too much cannot be done for our splendid disabled soldiers, perhaps the railway companies may be induced to take a generous view of the position. We will see that it is put before them.

Under the signature of "Fido," the suggestion is made that cane-chair seating should be taught. We may say that every thought was given to this by Sir Arthur at the start of St. Dunstan's, and it was then decided that it was not a profitable branch of the basket-making trade for a non-sighted man. It is fiddling and not well paid.

We shall be glad if those who make suggestions will write further if they are not satisfied with the answers and the results, as we are glad to have everything thoroughly discussed. The "Suggestion Box" has proved very useful, and we hope that it will continue to be freely used.



Our House Concert

ON Thursday, April 12th, instead of the usual debate, a House Concert was held in the Inner Lounge to celebrate our re-assembly after the holidays. An excellent programme was provided, and owing to its length—there were twenty-four items—no encores could be given, although a good many were both demanded and earned. Tootell opened with an excellent rendering of "Sunshine of Your Smile," accompanying himself. Sergeant Jones recited a parody of "Just Before the Battle, Mother," and he was followed by Worgan, "A Long Way from Tipperary," Heeley with "Absent," and Uncle Cross with "Murphy's Hat." These all received loud applause. Exall sang "Sometimes You'll Remember" very well, and Chisholm powerfully recited "Swinging the Lead."

Sergeant Clare rendered "Somewhere a Voice is Calling" very tunefully, and Hill was in good form with "There's a Ship that's Bound for Blighty." Drummer Downes gave a spirited performance of "Robinson Crusoe," and Molloy, whose voice is always a pleasure to us, sang "If I might come to you." Alphonse Vandenbosch brought the first part to a close with some capital tunes on his cornet.

Sergeant-Major Cope opened the second part with "A Jovial Monk am I," and he was followed by Marsh, who gave us "I've travelled many weary miles." At this point we had a welcome diversion in a duet by Sisters Phillips and Smale, "Wonderful Girl, Wonderful Boy," the chorus to which was greatly enjoyed. Boteler did a comic song, "The Haddock Smoker's Daughter," and McClure followed with an amusing ditty, "Sailing Merrily Home."

Miss Day, whose fine fresh voice is always appreciated, sang "Mélisande in the Wood," and Cowen came next with

an excellent comic number, "I'm only your Husband." O'Connell's song, "The Sailor's Alphabet," was much applauded, and Wilson's ballad, "Could we Recall," was delivered in good style. Our Commandant Matron, ever ready to oblige, was the last turn but one with "Rings on Her Fingers," and, needless to say, she brought down the house, and Mrs. Ronald Fox gave a perfect rendering of "Somebody Knows, Somebody Cares." The concert concluded with the whole audience joining in "God Save the King."

It was an excellent concert, and our thanks are due to the many performers who gave us such an enjoyable evening.

A Wonderful Cake

MRS. J. W. ROWLEY, of 6, Dyne Road, Brondesbury, has devised and made a wonderful cake which is eggless, butterless and milkless, weighs 1½ lbs. and costs under 8d. She calls it the "Manse War Cake," and she has had the recipe printed on cards which she sells at 1d. each, and is giving St. Dunstan's the whole of the proceeds. On a Sunday afternoon in the middle of April she came to see us with her husband and daughter, presented us with one of the cakes, and handed us £5 15s. in cash, which she had collected from the sale of the penny printed recipes.

We have one of these recipes before us, and we should like very much to print it; but, of course Mrs. Rowley would not like us to do this as it would give away the secret. We do hope, however, that many readers of this magazine will write to her enclosing two penny stamps for the recipe and the reply, as we can assure them from personal experience that the cake is delicious to eat and is remarkably cheap.



A Popular Debate

THE interest taken by the Chief in the St. Dunstan's Debating Club bore good fruit on Thursday, April 19th, when a big gathering of members and visitors listened to a discussion on the question, "Is it preferable to be naturally blind or to become blind?"

Sir Arthur himself moved the question in a telling speech, short and to the point, the main undercurrent of which was the uselessness of regret and the necessity for making the best of it. He pointed out that one who has never seen can never regret, but insisted that to the man who has become blind recollection is a valuable possession. His remarks were loudly cheered and encouraged the blinded soldiers to follow him with their own views.

Space does not permit any full record of the speeches made, but Mr. Allen pointed out that as time passes the blinded regret less; Mr. Hopper argued that the blinded man can soon equal the blind man in his capacity, and must then be superior on account of his previous knowledge; Sergeant-Major Cope believed that the new conditions of life were helped by the old conditions; and Mr. H. Green argued that the knowledge of colour was a great help to the accidentally blinded.

Mr. Gascoigne, a friend of Sir Arthur's, who said that he had been blind from birth, was strongly of opinion that it was an advantage to have seen; and Captain Appleby, in a clever little speech, took the other side, but more we suspect to make an argument than from conviction. Mr. Raylor, in whose powers of debate St. Dunstan's takes a great pride, made a forceful speech which earned general commendation; and excellent contributions to the discussion were given by Messrs. Wright, Cairns, Strawbridge, Ballantyne, McNab, Burgin, and Nicholas. Corporal McIntosh made a

useful little speech, and Mr. McDougall made a rare appearance and spoke to the point.

Sir George Riddell, the only sighted speaker, expressed his surprise at the frankness with which the subject had been discussed; and Dr. Ranger wound up the debate in excellent style, putting the issues clearly before the meeting. As Dr. Ranger could see until he was thirteen years old, he also had the advantage of looking at the question from both points of view.

Sir Arthur Pearson, in putting the resolution to the vote, complimented the speakers of the Debating Club on the great improvement in their debating powers and on the general excellence and clearness of their remarks. An overwhelming majority was in favour of the advantage of having become blind rather than being naturally blind from babyhood.

On the third Thursday in May Sir Arthur will open another debate, and it is his intention to set aside one evening a month to join our discussions.

On Thursday, April 26th, the subject was: "That Discharged Soldiers should not be called up under the new Military Service Act." It was opened by Mr. Pratt and led to an animated and interesting discussion, opinion being generally in favour of the resolution.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Black: "Through the study of Braille I have been able to correct a most distressing mistake."

White: "What was that?"

Black: "Well, at home we have a pet toad which we always called Theodore. When I was home for the Easter holidays I examined the animal, and when I came to read the warts on his back I found to my horror that his name was Elizabeth."



Boating News

THE weather has been all against our boating, but we have stuck to it whenever we could, and the lady coxons have braved the elements on our behalf in a way that fills us with admiration. The fact that the first race meeting took place on the 25th made it necessary to keep practising, and we have a splendid lot of good sportsmen to draw upon.

We have already a very promising Four in Shields, Waddell, Stokes, and Matheson, and as they are training hard under the guidance of Mr. Johnson, whose help has been invaluable, we have every hope that they will acquit themselves well, both against the Worcester Old Boys and the St. Dunstan's Old Boys, when the big July races take place.

A good second Four is provided by Welland, Green, Ballantyne, and Adams, all of whom are sturdy oarsmen and fit men. The hope of getting up a good Townshend House Four is not very promising; but the College has a lot of material to draw upon and it ought to be able to get a good crew together. If the College, however, really means business it will have to take up rowing more seriously than it has yet done, and we trust that it will begin at once.

Some good single and double scullers are already forthcoming, and we may mention Baker and Smith, Vine and Green in this connection. Among the others there are Vigar, Gover, Rowley, Andrews, Connell, Holmes, Dixon, Pratt, Howes, McDougall, Clare, and Exall, to mention a Jew only, and there are plenty of other promising boys who only need to give their minds to it to do well. But all must remember that a good deal of practice is necessary and a little self-denial in the matter of smoking.

It has been decided this year to give cups and medals in place of money prizes at all races, and we are sure that this will prove more generally popular.

We hope that the coxons, both ladies and boys, will turn up as regularly as they can, for without their generous help we should be in a very bad way. Happily, there is no reason to doubt their loyal assistance.

Visitors and Workers

IN the workshops and class-rooms notices are displayed as follows: "Visitors are requested not to talk to the workers." This occasionally leads to much heart-searching and to a disposition to rebel on the part of callers who feel a natural impulse to chat with the soldiers and to ask them questions. A few words as to the necessity of this request may therefore not be amiss.

It is perhaps not sufficiently realised by the ladies and gentlemen who gratify us with their visits that the men who are learning their trades at St. Dunstan's only devote a very few hours a day to this purpose. There is also, it should be remembered, a more or less constant stream of visitors. Every time a man is spoken to his attention is taken from his occupation, and a non-sighted man does not so easily resume an interrupted task as a sighted one. If his attention is taken from his work even for two or three minutes, say every quarter of an hour or so, the continuity of his concentration is seriously handicapped. Therefore everybody who addresses a worker, except on a matter of necessity, is doing him not a kindness—as we all know is intended—but an actual bad turn. And if this is done often the man is retarded in learning the business for which only a limited time can be given him.

This should be explained to visitors by the ladies and others who conduct them round, so that any impression that it is done with an unnecessary motive



may be removed. The men themselves, when keen on their work, as they practically all are, much prefer to be left in peace during their practice hours. They are, of course, too polite to show this; but if some of the visitors who interrupt them by the addressing of remarks knew what is really thought about it by those whom they wish to please, there would be less desire to indulge in the temporary gratification of a superfluous chat.

We fully admit that the great majority of visitors see the force of all this for themselves, but as some of them have occasionally asked us why they should not talk to the men, we hope that these few words will inform them.

Easter Holiday

DESPITE the weather, which was only redeemed by a really fine Sunday, we managed to have a fairly enjoyable Easter. There was boating every morning after breakfast, which was taken at 9 o'clock instead of 8 o'clock, and this boating was made the more enjoyable by many of our V.A.D. sisters coxing the boats. How they managed to do it in the midst of all their other duties is a wonder; but they did, and Mrs. Craven, entering into the spirit of our sport, did all she could to help them.

Some nine or ten of these ladies, headed by Sister Cunningham, braved the cold winds and snow showers and steered the men with a knowledge of the water that added much to their enjoyment. Several other ladies, some Boy Scouts and school boy helpers turned up regularly, and when we were short we were lucky in picking up helpers from the water-side.

Matinée tickets were freely provided, and there was a jolly dance on Easter Monday, which was all the more enjoyable because it was not overcrowded.

Of course, most of the men had gone away for the holidays, but a good many remained, and it is not too much to say that if they had a dull moment it was entirely their own fault.

Owing to the bad weather the Workshop was opened on Easter Tuesday morning and was fairly attended; but work generally was not resumed until Wednesday, when everybody buckled to with a will after a most delightful vacation, which was cheered additionally at the close by the news of our Army's splendid advance. Quite a nice Easter, although the weather did all it could to spoil it.

Typewriting Notes

THERE are so many new men ready to commence their typewriting lessons that we shall have to increase our staff of teachers. In view of this fact, it is very much to be regretted that we are to lose Miss Morris, who is in future going to help Miss Pain in the Braille room. Her good work was much appreciated by the men, who always found her painstaking and helpful.

Vine, who took a condensed course of Braille-shorthand, left us at Easter to begin work as a telephone operator, with which he is to combine a certain amount of secretarial work. We wish him all success and the best of luck.

Corporal Hopper and Jerome, who are both practically one-handed men, have passed their tests; both of them did excellent work, and we congratulate them on their achievements.

We also congratulate the following officers and men:—Smith, Brookes, Stevens, Smith V., Turner III., James H., Potts, Lieutenant Capper, Rowley, Jakes, Shawl, Chaplain, Lieutenant Yates, Caldwell, Hill II., Dowson, Murray, Palmer II., Campbell, Pratt, Eden, Thornton.

E. McL.



Poultry Notes

THE poultry examinations were held during the last week in March, so it was not possible to publish the results in the April number of the REVIEW. A high percentage of marks was obtained, particularly by the advanced course men, and Sir Arthur sent his congratulations to all concerned. Sixteen students completed their training, if we exclude the short course of poultry joinery, succeeding the examination.

Mr. Clem Watson, the examiner, reports as follows:—

POULTRY—SECOND COURSE.

March 30th, 1917.

Some of the students possess a good general knowledge of the poultry industry, and this should help them in the future. Most of the men prove interesting from the way they follow the subject, and it was a pleasure to meet many of them for the second time. Maximum points, 100. Chisholm, 90; Baker, 90; Blackett, 89; Rowley, 87; Vaughan, 87; Earnes, 86; Sgt. Dyson, 85; Ameil, 84; Chilton, 81; L. Johnson, 81; Hargreaves, 80; Yates, 79; Mr. Tyler, 78; Sgt.-Maj. Shawl, 78; Wise, 75; Exall, 74.

All are to be congratulated on the very good progress they have made, particularly those who have obtained eighty marks and upwards. Chisholm, who heads the list, though a poultry farmer of previous experience, had been a comparatively short time on the St. Dunstan's Farm, only taking the second advanced course. Special congratulations are due to Sergeant Dyson, who obtained eighty-five marks. His training has been much interrupted owing to absence in hospital, but he has made light of his handicaps and has proved himself one of the keenest of poultry farmers.

Fourteen candidates took the First Course examination with the following

results. Maximum number of marks allowed, 50: Mr. Capper, 48; Jennings, 15; Stokes, 44; Sergeant Price, 44; Cocker, 44; A. Smith (5), 43; Wilding, 42; W. H. Smith (4), 41; Morton, 40; Hudman, 40; James, 34; Palmer (2), 31; Hopper, 30; Eden, 26. Marks run close, and we particularly congratulate Mr. Capper (first), Jenning (second), Stokes, Sergeant Price, and Cocker (equal thirds), and A. Smith (5, fourth). These places are well deserved; but it is realised that in some cases there are men who for one reason or another find difficulty in expressing their knowledge and do not do themselves full justice when they come up before the examiner.

A small lending library has been started, which we hope will be of use to those who wish to extend their knowledge. About thirty volumes have already been collected, including one upon the "Management of Rabbits," a profitable branch which might well be included in poultry work. Any of the books may be borrowed on application.

Leslie Wale left us just after Easter, when, to his satisfaction, he succeeded in being passed fit for the Army. He takes our good wishes with him. He will be much missed from the Poultry Farm, where he has held the post of assistant instructor for over a year, and many St. Dunstan's poultry farmers will remember the careful instruction they received from him in the incubator classes.

Mr. Neville has been succeeded in the post of poultry instructor by Mr. Gordon Guttridge, who has had a considerable amount of experience with poultry previous to serving for a year in the Army. He was discharged in January last, as his eyesight was not up to the required standard.



Mr. Neville is already employed in the business of establishing the new farm, and by the time this is in print we hope that St. Dunstan's will be in possession. The new farm is situated two miles from King's Langley. Though so near London, it is a real country place. The house, formerly known as Chipperfield Lodge, stands at the top of a hill, and the 13 acres of land adjoining consist of sloping fields, a small orchard, garden, and paddock, which should carry poultry to advantage. After much consideration of the future needs of St. Dunstan's poultry farmers, it has been decided to stock the following breeds:—White Wyandottes, Light Sussex, White Leghorns, Rhode Island Reds, Anconas, Faverolles, and Columbian Wyandottes: White Wyandottes and Light Sussex predominating, as there is a large demand for these two. The season is too far advanced to start hatching operations on a large scale. Chicken-rearing will be Mr. Neville's first consideration, and hundreds of day old chicks will be placed out in the foster mothers. The erection of houses and laying-out of runs for the adult stock will follow later.

Mr. R. J. Calcutt, our rowing coach, has presented the farm with some sitings of White Wyandottes, White Leghorns and Rhode Island Reds. Mr. Calcutt carries on poultry farming and bull dog breeding at his country place near Stroud, and has achieved some fine records. We are greatly indebted to him.

I am glad to be able to report excellent behaviour on the part of the St. Dunstan's Home Farm hens. During the past month we have had an average of three eggs per bird per week. Prices have varied from 3s. to 2s. 9d. and 2s. 6d. per dozen. So that each bird has fairly earned from 7½d. to 9d. per week, and this under very trying weather

conditions, and on soil not favourable to poultry.

We have now secured the services of Mr. N. Bushell, who assists Mr. Thomson Brown in the capacity of visiting poultry expert. Mr. Bushell held the rank of second-lieutenant in the York and Lancaster Regiment, but was invalided out of the Army, consequent to being severely gassed. He has had years of experience in the management of large poultry farms which, we feel sure, will be of service to St. Dunstan's poultry-keepers.

Arthur Brown's report upon his poultry for March was as follows: 176 eggs from ten light Sussex, 70 eggs from ten White Wyandottes, 27 eggs from five Buff Orpingtons, and 23 eggs from six White Leghorns. He was naturally well satisfied with this result.

D. L.

Catholic Chapel Notes

A SET of "Stations of the Cross," framed in carved oak, given by a lady helper in the Braille Room, were blessed and erected by Rev. Fr. Hitchcock on Good Friday afternoon, who also blessed and distributed the palms on Palm Sunday before nine o'clock Mass.

On Easter Sunday a beautiful statue of our Patron, St. Dunstan, was blessed. It stands on the Epistle side of the Altar and matches the statue of Our Lady on the Gospel side. A silver Pyx has also been given. Our best thanks are due to the kind donors.

H. L. C.

What's the difference between a Braille expert and the holes in a set of bagpipes?—One reads the dots and the other dots the reeds.



Braille Room Notes

JUST before Easter the Quarterly Report of the Braille Room was sent in to Sir Arthur with a true and faithful account of each man's progress, and the great satisfaction that this report gave him was a delightful close to a most successful term.

We congratulate the following officers and men on having passed their tests:—

Reading Test.—Webb, Havens, Campbell, Leonard, Gardiner, and Thornton.

Writing Test.—Harris Turner, Mr. Fraser, Mr. Barnett, Sergeant Horseley, Corporal Lloyd, Lance-Corporal Aldridge, Warden, Howell, Chamberlain, and Scott.

Stacey, Pete, Ferrand, and Webb have sent in their Writing Tests but have not yet heard the result.

We shall be very glad if all St. Dunstan's men, both past and present, will send us the names of any books that they would like to read in Braille. If amongst these there are any that are not already in the Library, a list shall be sent to Miss Austin, who is anxious as far as possible to consult her readers' tastes in choosing new books to be transcribed.

D. P.

Netting Notes

IT is always pleasant to receive recognition of good work, and we think the recent discriminating remark of a visitor, "this is highly skilled work," was fully deserved, especially as he was referring to the fruit nets. There is a lengthening list of those who have qualified in this work—Broadbent, Evans, Gill, Gleeson, Gover, Hamlett, Pratt, Stokes and Webb all deserve honourable mention, and Latham, Maclean and Selby have

also sent from the country excellent standard strips.

It is perhaps not always realised how much patience is required in attaining skill. Anybody can learn a netting stitch, but the skill of a first-class netter is built up on patience. It is necessary to dwell somewhat on this point, because if we want to continue to find a ready market for netted work, we must keep up its quality. We can compete successfully with cheap machine-made goods both now and after the war if the patience and skill acquired during training are applied to the careful finish of every article turned out.

G. H. W.

Settlement Notes

THE contention we have often made, that it is best to be on the spot in order to obtain the plums, has again been proved in the case of Thomas Shepherd, who, having returned home, has now been settled with a suitable farm through the agency of his old employers whose interest he had aroused. We shall be sending his outfit in the course of a few days.

Sergeant Dyson has returned home to inspect two small farms for which we have been negotiating. When he has made his selection we hope to obtain the remaining one for another man.

Fleetwood, who has felt the English climate very trying since his long sojourn in India, has now moved to Tuston, in Devonshire.

Sergeant Jones has taken a new place at Leigh-on-Sea, where Mrs. Jones will begin a small kindergarten, while he will devote himself to poultry and to



representing certain wholesale houses. Sergeant Jones having consented to stay on for a time, owing to the requirements of the Poultry Farm, has had to delay his departure, but will now shortly be leaving us.

Negotiations are practically completed for a small general store business for Purchase, who is lucky, as Mrs. Purchase has excellent business experience. This couple should do quite well.

Leonard has been down to his new home in Soham, Cambridgeshire, making preparations for his start in business. As we show elsewhere, he was married the other day and is now comfortably installed in his native village.

Two changes have recently been made—Hulme taking the farm of Saxon, while McLean has taken over the place of health. *H. D. B.*

After-care Notes

THE shop for the sale of goods at 206, Great Portland Street continues to increase its sales, and we are pleased to report that the work sent in is of a very good standard. A very large order for mats has recently been obtained which will keep our mat-making friends busy for some time.

The Portsmouth *Evening News* publishes an interview with our old friend Gunner Dennis. It says:—

“That excellent practical training in the way of tray and basket-making, typewriting, etc., given to blinded soldiers at St. Dunstan's (Sir Arthur Pearson), Regent's Park, N.W., is evidenced by the remarkable success achieved in these directions by Gunner George Dennis, late of the R.G.A., of 31, Topner Road, Portsmouth. Our representative who called to see this

hero of the war was shown many products of the latter's skill in the manufacture of trays (oval and round of various sizes), waste-paper, dog, laundry and linen baskets, etc., also string-bags and fancy serviette holders.”

Mr. G. Stuart Palmer sends us accounts of Edmunds, of Dunbar, who is doing well; of Sergeant Mitchell, who says he “gets almost more work than he can do.” Neil MacDonald is also very busy with orders. Our Scotch friends are finding the weather very cold and are longing for the spring.

We have received financial statements from many of our men, showing what their income and expenditure have been during the last three months, and we are pleased to record that in most cases they are satisfactory. We should be glad if all men would keep accounts of their income and expenditure from the work they are doing and let us have them from time to time, as they would be helpful in deciding whether they are getting the best returns for their efforts.

Cheerful reports still come from Wales. Evans writes that he is in the best of health and has a lot of work in baskets. He adds: “I am glad to say the people here speak very well of my work, which gives me very good encouragement.”

Some of our friends in the country have been suffering very much from the wintry weather. Adams writes that he cannot get any coal, only wood, which he and his wife gather from the woods near. He is now looking about for a handcart so that he can fetch his coal himself. He says: “The weather is enough to give you the blues. The snow is about twelve inches thick; it is like a blizzard. Telegraph wires all shapes. It seems as if the winter will never be over.”

Our friend W. Pettit has moved up higher. He has taken a shop close to



Harrow School in Harrow-on-the-Hill, where he hopes to capture the trade of that large establishment. We feel sure the boys of the old school will give him their patronage, and we wish him success in his new undertaking.

We hear that J. T. Waldin has a splendid shop in St. John's Wood. Report says: “The windows are well dressed and he does a nice trade in sundries. He also has plenty of work, and so much boot repairing that he has not yet started his mat-making.”

C. Spiers, of Oxford, is being kept pretty busy with mats. He has several orders for large mats for the colleges. These are repeat orders, which are an evidence that his previous work has given satisfaction.

We are sorry to hear that J. Pugh is not very well and is obliged to be under the doctor's hands again. In consequence, he informs us that he has had to turn work away as there is more than he can manage.

T. Thorpe, of Darwen, has managed to get twenty-six chickens out of the forty eggs which were sent to him, which, considering the very bad weather we have had, and that it is his first use of the incubator, we think a very good result. He says he is also going strong with mats, and as soon as the weather is better hopes to be busy in trying to grow his own vegetables.

T. H. M.

April Departures

QUITE a lot of men left St. Dunstan's in April, and big gaps are made in our ranks. We allude to Corporal Vine elsewhere. Piper Gordon Garge Maddison will take up poultry and basket-making, and intends

to be married in June to Miss Daisy Goodman. Sims, one of our regular boaters and physical drillers, Stamper, an excellent mat-maker and boot-repairer, Seal, a steady basket-maker, have all packed up their tents and gone to their respective jobs.

Thomas Dowson, who takes up poultry and joinery, will be remembered by us for the excellent models that he has made of a hen-house, and for his new type of dog kennel. Purser White, one of our steadiest men, returns to Liverpool to take up basket-making, coupled with an agency for lifebelts.

William Robinson, a persevering worker at boots and mats, who will also be remembered for his poetry in this Magazine, has made his start in life, and is sure to do well. Arthur Thomas Iddiols, another excellent shoe-repairer, is starting business quite close to us in the Edgware Road. He is an excellent worker at his trade; therefore he is bound to do well.

“Billy” Chamberlain, who pulled in our fours last year, and was a physical driller and a general all-round sportsman, has started in poultry and baskets, and removes a cheery personality from us that will be much missed. William Shurrock, who may claim to be among the very best shoe-repairers, has made a quick study of his job, and departed to join his family and begin his new life. He also was among our early morning physical drillers, and entered fully into our pursuits and enjoyments.

H. J. Crane has also left us, and he had a very good experience on the first opening of his shop at Croydon. His takings were of a record nature, and he was pleased. His wares include papers and tobacco, in both of which he is a bit of an expert.



The Origin of Regent's Park

REGENT'S PARK (originally known as Marylebone Park) formed a portion of an extensive tract in St. Marylebone Parish, that was seemingly connected with a small palace near the northern extremity of Tottenham Court Road. This palace was vested in the Crown, and sometimes used as a Royal residence, particularly by Queen Elizabeth. At that time the Park was well stocked with game, and hunting parties were held there. The palace was pulled down in 1791.

In 1646 Charles I. granted the Park to Sir George Strode and John Wanderingforde, Esq., as security for a debt due to them for supplying arms during the Civil Wars. Cromwell disregarded the claim, and sold the Park (excluding only 2,976 trees marked for the Navy) to John Spencer on behalf of Colonel Thomas Harrison, and settled by him on his regiment of Dragoons as their pay. It was then disparked and never again stocked. The Park changed hands several times till 1784, when a Mr. Jacomb sold his interest to the Duke of Portland. A good survey was made in 1794 and premiums offered for best building plans. Two were selected, one by Mr. John Nash for a canal and park laid out in a peculiar style and partly occupied by detached villas, the other by Messrs. Levaston & Charmer, less rural than Mr. Nash's, which was ultimately adopted.

The Commissioners wisely began by planting the whole demesne; in 1820 only two villas were commenced, the rent demanded for ground being very high. In 1829 most of the terraces were completed, and Albany Cottage (where resided Thomas Raikes), Grove House, Hanover Lodge, and the Marquis of Hertford's villa, St. Dunstan's, erected. The Marquis was one of the vice-presidents of the Zoological Society, which occupied part of the Park as now.

He presented some animals to the Gardens, but other residents objected to their new neighbours.

To the south of the Park are the Church and Hospital of St. Katherine, at one time near the Tower of London (founded by Edward III., demolished in 1827, the site being now occupied by a dock), and rebuilt in the Park. The ancient church was very beautiful, and the stalls and pulpit were re-elected in the new chapel. The pulpit, given by Sir Julius Caesar in 1621, is one of the most ancient wooden pulpits now extant; it has six sides or angles, with views of the Hospital and its gates as they originally were. *R. Graves.*

The Boat Races

The first Home Race Meeting was held at Putney on Wednesday, April 25th. Thirty-eight men took part, and keen and excellent contests were seen. There were five heats in the single-scull races, for which 25 men entered. The winners were Milner, Rowley, Parker, Matheson, and W. H. Smith. In the final heat, Matheson and Smith were first and second.

In the double sculls there were six entries and two heats. The first heat was won by Rowley and Jennings, and the second heat by Waddell and Shields, Baker and Smith being very close up. In the final, Rowley and Jennings were first, and Waddell and Shields second.

The pair-oars produced a good race after Stokes and Waddell had won the first heat, Wellard and Bullantyne only beating Vine and Green by a narrow margin. The final was secured by Waddell and Stokes.

In the four-oared race, the crew consisting of Waddell, Shields, Stokes and Matheson easily won, but it is only fair to say that their opponents had not had much training.

Mr. Calcutt thinks that this four will hold its own against all comers.



Confessions

(From an Old Boy)

MY confessions number three. I am going to speak candidly, hoping thereby to help some of those about to set out for themselves from St. Dunstan's. First of all, I must explain myself. I left St. Dunstan's in February last year, being the first picture framer to do so. I set up in one of the London suburbs. I felt like a fish out of water, as everything seemed so different to what it was under the aid and care of Mr. Atkinson, the carpenter. You boys who are now under his tuition, bear in mind what he says, as I can assure you all that it has been of first-rate help to me. The more I go on, the more I realise how he has helped me, and how much he still helps me.

I came to an empty house—a dirty one, too. I scrubbed it out myself to make it look a bit respectable. I made it as clean as soap and water could, and next day my furniture arrived. My sister volunteered to keep house for me. On the 1st of March I opened shop, and it seemed quite strange to me, as I was, and still am, very inexperienced in business life. Then my first order reached me. It was not much, but still I felt like a budding business man. It was followed by others, and, considering it was my first week, I did well. My profits amounted to thirty-seven shillings. So I have gone on since, trade fluctuating a good deal. Without St. Dunstan's I should have been on the rocks long ago, as I am filling in my spare time with making trays for them.

The second week was bad, for I ran out of stuff, only having a very limited stock to start with. I was idle for the week, and a hard go it was. I got going again, but that idle week made things very uphill work, as I felt its effect long after. Those of you who are about to start out, keep your stock up, and keep your orders well in advance of your

requirements, or you will find yourself as I was. I went on struggling, and many a time I have felt like throwing in, as nothing I seemed to do seemed to put me straight. However, a present in the shape of a £5 note set me going like one o'clock, and I have never looked back since. The donor of that cheque does not know of what value it was to me, as if it had not been for that I honestly believe I should have had to give in. In the six months' working I have increased my stock from its original £4 to over £35, and I know now that I shall make a successful business of it.

During that time I have had three complaints. One I have no doubt was due to my workmanship. Not only was it soon after I started, and I missed the experienced hand of Mr. Atkinson to put me right, but it was at the time of my darkest hours, when I was working at top pressure to put things right, and I spared myself neither day or night to get out of the rut. That rebuff taught me a lesson, and I honestly think it did me good. The second complaint was a knot in the bottom of a tray. I did not know the good lady would take a dislike to it, as I have always been taught that the figure of oak comes from the knots. However, I replaced it, and so satisfied the lady and myself in the bargain. Complaint number three was still more trifling, but none the less it brought experience with it. I had some frames ordered, and they were wanted in dark oak. I stained them a dark green, which I thought would match the pictures; but, alas! it was not right, because they wanted them to match the furniture, and wanted them brown. Had they have told me so, it would have been all right, and I should not have given them disappointment; but I re-stained them brown, and so that ended happily.

My repeat orders are increasing, and so I think that is a happy balance to the above disappointments. Perhaps you who are leaving for this trade will be



benefted by that. Ask if they want them brown, and make sure before you do them. The experience I have gained since I have been here is valuable, for I have done work which I never dreamt of, even when I left St. Dunstan's. The work I was most proud of was a frame I did in four sections, for I had never done such a thing at St. Dunstan's, and I did not know how to start on it. However, I tackled it, and did it so well that I gained my customer's congratulations and promise of further orders. He was a carpenter himself, so I count that as praise indeed, for he was sure to know something about mitres.

Other frames have been more difficult than that, and one I have had to do over again three times before I felt it fit to send out. I mention this on purpose to show you how needful it is to stick to the more difficult mouldings, which I used to fight shy of.

To close, I would emphasise an article in the REVIEW, in which the writer mentioned confidence as a great factor in a blind man's success. Though I am not quite blind, I should have fared very badly without the confidence to do some of the most teasing things in picture frame mouldings. It means much spoilt material, and, of course, a loss by it, but it is the only way to learn.

William Pettit.

The Diary of a Simple-Lifer.

THE idea of the Simple Life burrowed its way into my brain one day as I lay in bed. The responsibility for the idea I lay upon the soul of my Chum in the next bed to me. When he happened to speak to me of his country home, I could feel the summer sun smiling radiantly down upon me. If he spoke of the Orchard, and the Chickens and the Goats, I became ob-

essed with the flimsy desire to settle down in some such place, and let life ebb itself away like water from a bottle with a perforated cork.

Anyway, it would be a change. Sand-bags and shell-holes I was tired of, and that kind of life did not exactly suit my complexion. "Try it." Something within me whispered, and feeling the inspiration so strong I decided there and then that I would obey.

And so with visions of brown leggings and a large appetite I followed my desire, and here I am in fact installed amongst the glories of a Country dream.

Although there is every promise that my dream may some day be fulfilled, I must admit that the first night of my arrival was not quite up to expectations.

But I arose the next morning feverish for the fray, or, as I should say, eager for the introductory part of my dream's pursuit.

"Any brown leggings about the house?" I asked.

"Brown leggings!" repeated a chorus of voices. "Whatever do you want Brown leggings for?"

"Aren't brown leggings the usual thing?" I asked timidly, feeling a little confused at the collective interest taken in me. This time the chorus of voices seemed to pitch itself to a more pleasing note. "We have no brown leggings, but they are not really necessary."

"May be so," I answered somewhat testily, "but I wanted to make a good impression."

With that matter settled I made an attempt to find a way leading to the farm.

"Where are you going?" asked the same chorus of voices.

"Up to the farm," I replied shyly.

At this juncture I stepped boldly forward and fell over two chairs and a sewing machine. Gathering myself up, I made a complaint to the effect that fur-



niture should not be allowed to roam about the house at will.

A dozen arms clasped me and forced me to descend into the depths of an easy chair.

"You sit here and rest. We'll do the farm work. Sit there and smoke, tell us what to do, and we'll see to the management of the place."

I sat there for a few moments listlessly and groaned.

"Smoke," I repeated to myself. For several months I had done nothing but smoke—smoked in bed, on buses, in parks; every conceivable kind of cigarette had suffered banishment in smoke until the only cry of my soul seemed to be for something of a nature more materially profitable.

Soon, to my great joy, I heard several pairs of feet receding through the doorway. "Now is my chance," thought I. I would let them out of the way, and then, to show my independence, I would follow. To their great surprise they should find me following in their tracks.

With a smile on my face like unto a

man drawing his month's salary, I rose and began to make my way in the direction of the footsteps. But my passage was intercepted by the growl of a dog.

"Hello, Gip!" I called.

The dog only growled.

"Evidently," thought I, "being strangers to each other, I must win his confidence." And with this in mind I set out to coax the brute.

The more I coaxed the more the dog growled, until, tired of being set at defiance, I fumbled round for something in the nature of a weapon to fling at the beast. It became quite obvious to me that the dog knew the trick, and to show his disgust at such a form of strategy, he rushed forward with a snarl of wicked intention. Not caring for the idea of combat with a lower order of animal, I sought refuge, managing to clamber on to the dining table. I sat there a prisoner on my own farm, shouting wildly for succour, and the dog howling like a hungry wolf.

If this is the beginning of the Simple Life, what will the end be like?

T. H. Dennison.

Newcomers in April

Adams, Sergeant B. T.	6th Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers.
Allan, Private T.	6th Yorks Regiment.
Baker, Corporal	Northumberland Fusiliers.
Ball, A.B., John	R.N.D.
Blundell, Lance-Corporal E. J.	11th Welsh Regiment.
Bowen, Lance-Corporal H.	11th Welsh Regiment.
Brown, Private G.	9th Royal Berks Regiment.
Bull, Private S.	3rd 1st East Kent Yeomanry.
Burke, Private C.	3rd Royal Fusiliers.
Chave, Private H.	R.M.L.I.
Clarke, Private S.	2nd Royal Berks Regiment.
Clarke, Private R.	Royal Fusiliers and Middlesex Regt.
College, Private H.	8th Yorks Regiment.
Coulson, A. T.	R.F.C.
Dunning, Leading Seaman W. R.	H.M.S. King Edward Seventh.
Flatt, Private H.	A.I.F.



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Garrity, Private P.	A.V.C.
Greenwood, Private E. E.	Royal Fusiliers.
Hardy, Private R. H.	A.I.F.
Hoey, Lance-Corporal A.	A.I.F.
Johnson, Private W. H.	2nd South Wales Borderers.
Joyce, Private J.	16th Yorks Regiment.
Kean, A., Officers' Cook	R.N.
Lowrie, Private R. K.	K.O.S.B.
Mackay, Rifleman S. C.	2/16 London Regiment.
Macaulay, Sergeant J. W.	9th Black Watch.
Monaghan, Lance-Corporal J.	6th Northumberland Fusiliers.
Moore, Private G.	2nd Inniskillin Fusiliers.
Myford, Lance-Corporal H.	11th West Kents.
McCue, Private J.	1st Royal Scots.
McClure, Torpedoman A.	H.M.S. Bovic.
McCann, Private T.	Royal Scots.
Norman, Private C.	6th Northants.
Oxenham, Private W.	7th Royal West Kents.
Roach, C., Private	D.L.I.
Robertson, Private R.	Black Watch.
Spackman, Private F. W.	4th Buffs.
Spedding, Private S. J.	12th Royal Fusiliers.
Verrender, Corporal W. H.	A.A.S.C.
Wagg, Lance-Corporal H. A.	1st Norfolks.
Williams, Private D. J.	2nd Royal Welsh Fusiliers.
Buckingham, Private J.	7th Lincolns.
Birkett, Corporal G. B.	1/6 King's Liverpools.

Old Boys' Addresses

Arnold, Pte. L., 61, Richmond Road, Dalston.
 Adams, G., Hale House, Hale, Nr. Liverpool.
 Alexander, E., 63, Canning Rd., Highbury.
 Alcock, R., 6, Bank Rd., Ipswich.
 Allen, W., 53, Lord St., Leigh.
 Arnold, A., 41, Wycliffe Rd., Wimbledon.
 Arnold, L., 61, Richmond Road, Dalston, N.
 Back, A. W., Sandy Lane, Rendham.
 Barley, J., 44, Dale St., Crosby, Scunthorpe.
 Batchelor, J., 15, Tooting Gr., Tooting.
 Bates, E., 17a, Prince of Wales Rd., Battersea.
 Bell, J., The Oaks, Ewhurst, Surrey.
 Bocking, A. J., 93, Franklin Street, Oldham.
 Brundrett, P., 7, Maurice St., Pendlebury.
 Biggadyke, R., 41, Tower St., Boston.
 Bolton, C. E., 7, Broughton Cottages, Otford.
 Boswell, E., 7, Foster's Yard, Church St., Gainsborough, Lincs.
 Bowers, W. J., 24, Lenelly Rd., Surbiton.
 Braithwaite, F. G., 1, Chestnut Rd., Guildford.

Brown, A., East View, Weston Hills, Spalding.
 Brown, J. R., 11, Mount St., Nuneaton.
 Brown, G., Greenside, Ewhurst, Surrey.
 Brown, J., Warren Hall, Spout Lane, Brenchley.
 Brown, P., 2, Argyle Rd., N. Kensington.
 Carnell, W. C., Kiln Cottage, South Molton Rd., Bampton, Devon.
 Catlow, S., 32, Wenning St., Nelson, Lancs.
 Champriss, F., 239, High Rd., Willesden Green.
 Chapple, F., Prince of Wales Cottage, Parsonage Lane, Enfield.
 Clarke, E., High St., Edwinstowe.
 Clarke, W. W., 94, Ilderton Rd., Bermondsey.
 Colle, M., 120, Dawes Rd., Walham Green, W.
 Coles, G. B., Beckingham, Notts.
 Collins, W. H., Chalkman's Knoll, Bygrave Rd., Ashwell, near Baldock.
 Colville, H., 32, Cranley Gardens, Palmer's Green, N.13.



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Cook, H., 30, Haggerston Road, Wotton, Liverpool.
 Cooper, T. S., 36, Tavistock Avenue, Newlands, Hull.
 Crane, H. J., 109b, Church Street, Croydon.
 Chamberlain, T. W., 4, Pine Grove, Be Lamy St., Holderness Road, Hull.
 Cromwell, W., Blackfriars Inn, Gloucester.
 Curtis-Wilson, Sergt., Woodglade, New Chapel Rd., Lingfield, Surrey.
 Daumont, O., 61, Carlton Vale, W.
 Davidson, W., Gortmacraire, Kilsca, Co. Down, Ireland.
 Davies, J. E., Cloth Hall, Prengwyn, Llandyssil, S. Wales.
 Davies, W., 48, Higson Street, Old Trafford, Salford.
 Davis, G., Rose Villa, Great Burstead.
 Dennis, T., 31, Copnor Road, Portsmouth.
 Dennison, T. H., Draycot Road, Forsbrook, Blyth Bridge, Stoke-on-Trent.
 Devlin, T., 25, Liverpool Road, St. Helens.
 Dowson, T., 49, Welford St., Middlesbrough.
 Duxbury, W., 2, Holly Bank Cottages, Ashley Lane, Mostyn Lane, Manchester.
 Dyson, Sgt. F., Victoria Cottage, Pick Hill, Uppermill, Nr. Oldham.
 Eaton, T., 40, Wenning St., Nelson, Lancs.
 Edmund, W. E., West Barn, Dunbar, N.B.
 Elborn, H., 23, Manaton Rd., Peckham, S.E.
 Evans, A., 1, Carlisle Pl., Newport Mon.
 Featherstone, P., Uplands Cottage, Ferriby.
 Fleetwood, F., Tangland Castle, Tatsfield.
 Flett, H., 39, Woodview Rd., Golders Green.
 Fleetwood, F., Bar View, Instow, N. Devon.
 Foster, F., 34, Clarence St., Plymouth.
 Foster, T., 2, St. Dunstan's Bungalows, Worting, near Basingstoke.
 Foxon, W. H., 143, Valetta Rd., Acton Vale, W.
 Girling, W., 14, Queen's Road, Brighton.
 Graves, R., 5, Inglewood Rd., West Hampstead.
 Goodson, P., 66, Lower Mount Street, Dublin.
 Gordon, W., 365, Featherstall Road, Oldham.
 Green, Lionel, Langdale, St. Edward's Road, Gosport.
 Groves, T. W., 48, Claremont Terr., Fleetwood.
 Hallam, W. J., St. Dunstan's, Garden City, Sandiacre.
 Hale, G., Market Place, Blackheath, B'ham.
 Hale, H. W., 27, West Street, Croydon.
 Hall, A. W., 130, High St., Sydenham.
 Halls, W. C., 42, Upper Jackson St., Hulme, Manchester.
 Harker, J., Vivery Cross Rd., Southwick, near Brighton.
 Harper, A., 3, Ramsay Square, Loanhead, Edinburgh.
 Hayes, H., Main Street, Ballincolligh, Cork.
 Herriot, Clifton, Bryn-y-maen Rd., Upper Colwyn Bay.
 Hicks, A. E., 146, Glengall Rd., Peckham, S.E.

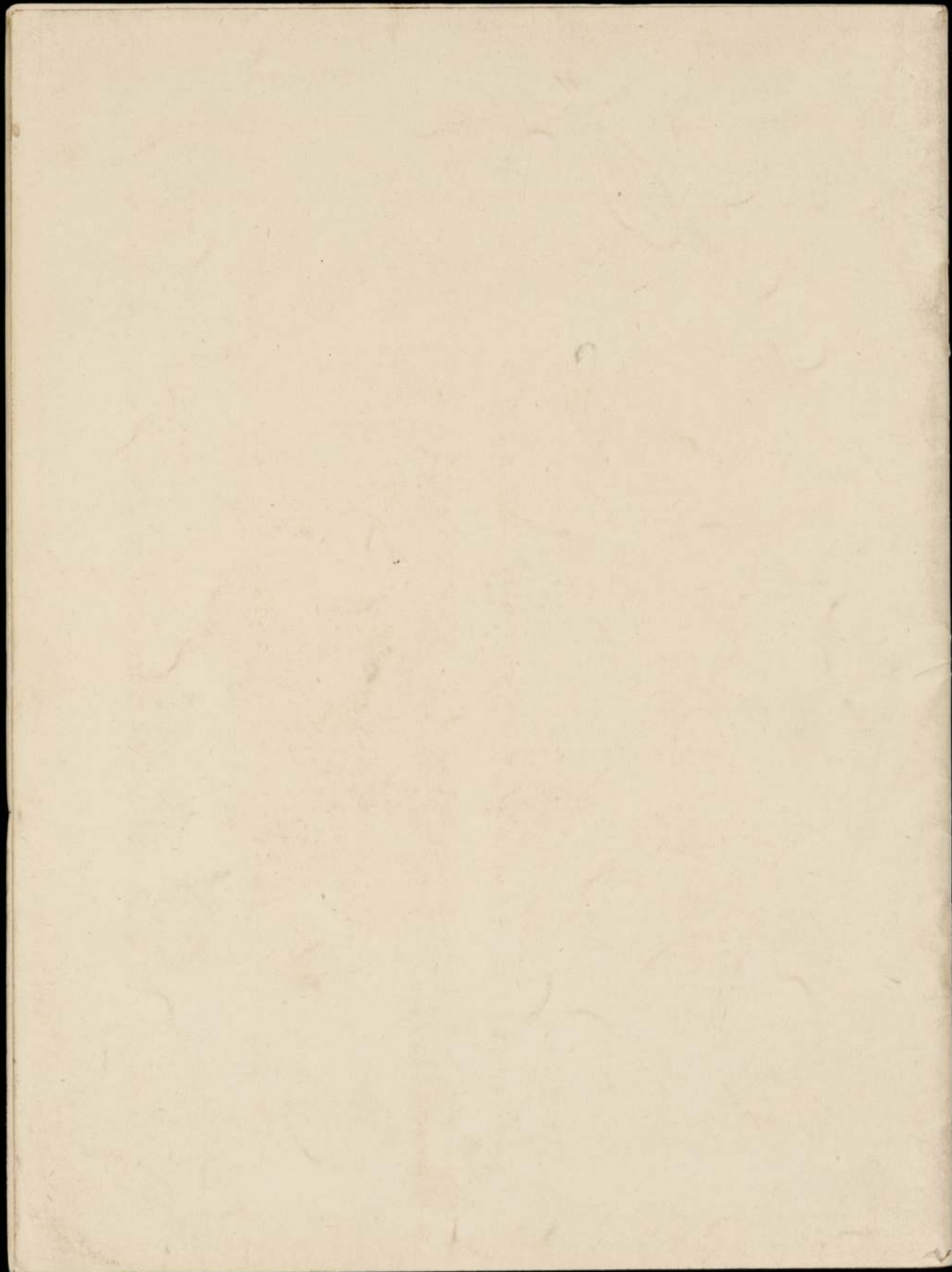
Hill, H. E., 212, Upper Empress Rd., Bevis Vale, Southampton.
 Hills, C., c/o Mrs. Jim Pert, 'Whangaroa,' Kyle Street, Arncliffe, Sydney, N.S.W.
 Holden, J., 1a, Roebuck St., West Bromwich.
 Holmes, A., 28, Mornington Road, Ilkley.
 Horsell, W., 1, The Broadway, Charlton Adam, Somerset.
 Hudson, H., 64, Beach Road, Russellville, Dulwich Hill, Sydney, N.S.W.
 Hulme, H., 3, Cottage Farm Yard, Chapelfield, Near Radcliffe.
 Hurst, H., The Myres, Great Longstone, Derby.
 Hutchinson, M. A., 77a, Belmont Park Road, Leyton.
 Iddiols, A. E., 4, The Stable, Market St., W.
 Johnson, E., c.o. Miss Miller, 24, Melbourne Street, Carlisle.
 Johnson, T., 13, Ormuz Street, Halliwell Lane, Cheetham, Manchester.
 Johns, P., 19, School Board Lane, Brompton, Chesterfield.
 Kenny, J., 127, Old George Street, Cork.
 Kerr, J. W., 180, Widnes Rd., Widnes, Lancs.
 Kirby, H., The Hydro, Middleton Rd. Camp, Heaton Pk., Manchester.
 Kirby, Sgt., 147, Wellington St., Millom, Cumberland.
 Kitchen, F., Knott Fold, Hyde, near Manchester.
 Kitson, A., Everingham, Yorks.
 Knight, C., Wiggaton, Ottery St. Mary, Devons.
 Lane, M., 1a, Ebeneza Bldgs., Islington, N.
 Lath, J. T., 19, Channing St., Sheffield.
 Latham, G., Hyde End Lodge, Brompton, Berks.
 Law, A., 5, Windmill Road, Wandsworth.
 Lawlor, G., 4, Terrace Gar., St. Alban's Rd., Watford.
 Leeman, J. F., Riby Road, Keelby, Nr. Brocklesby, Lincs.
 Leeman, Sergt., 89, Robert St., Great Grimsby.
 Lenderyou, A. F., 97, Haydens Road, South Wimbledon.
 Letch, S. J., Hatfield Peveril, Essex.
 Lilley, A., Cherry Tree Farm, Unsworth.
 Litley, G., 234, New Avenue, Acocks Green, Birmingham.
 Lingard, W., 6, Sunnyside Cottages, Writtle.
 Lomas, J., 5, Lauriston Road, South Hackney.
 Lomas, G., 297, Manchester Road, Burnley.
 Lowden, Pte. J., 32, Grasscroft Street, Stalybridge, Cheshire.
 Lynch, D., 4, Mayfield, Cork City.
 McFarlane, M., Granville Canadian Special Hospital, Ramsgate.
 Maclean, D., Cherry Tree Cottage, Unsworth, near Manchester.
 Makin, D., 55, Thames St. East, Wallsend-on-Tyne.
 Mapp, G. L., 7, Osborn Place, Birmingham.
 Marks, S., 12, Weaver Street, Chester.



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- Marshall, F., 88, Finkle St., Cottingham, near Hull.
Matthews, C. W., 85, Belmont Rd., Maidenhead.
Mayell, B., Meadowside, Burtous Road, Hampton Hill, S.W.
Mears, A., 25, Osborn Road, Leyton.
Millar, W., Hardwick Rectory, Aylesbury.
McCairn, F., 17, Maybury Street, Tooting.
Millward, T., 11, Wentworth Terrace, off York Rd., Leeds.
Minchin, W., Sandfield Cottage, Pitch Place, Worpleson, Guildford, Surrey.
Moon, J., 1, Military Rd., Cork.
Moore, A. E., 73, Faraday St., Walworth, S.E.
Melling, D., Powell St., Clayton, Manchester.
McCarthy, P., 29, Kickham St., Clonmel.
McCarthy, D., 71a, Clarendon Rd., Notting Hill, W.
McCarthy, W. F., 1, Lutterworth Rd., Attleborough, Nuneaton.
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Owen W., 12, Ogwell Street, Bethesda, Carnarvon.
Pettit, W., 12, High Street, Harrow.
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