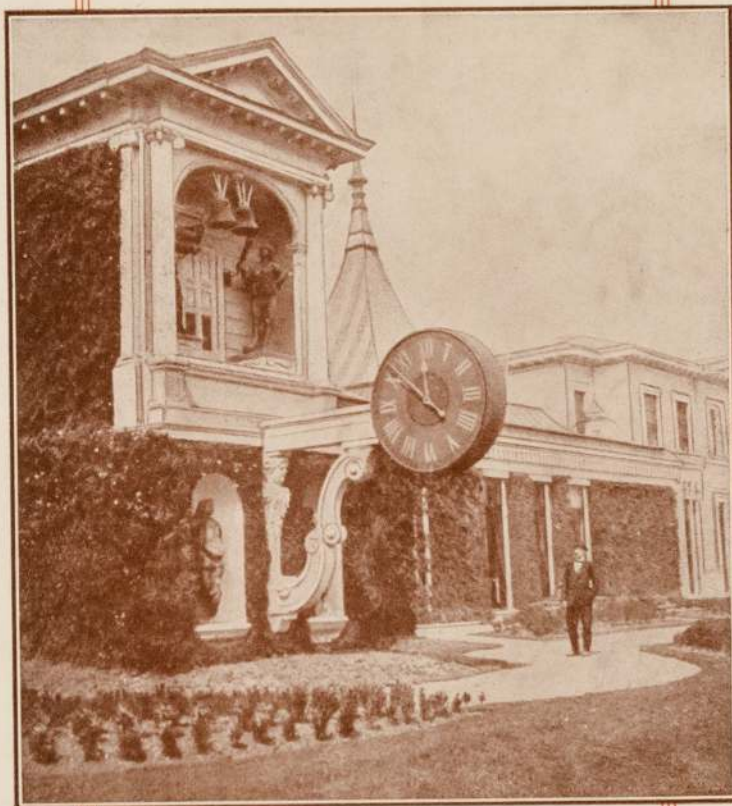


No. 12.—New Series.

June, 1917.

St. Dunstan's



— Review. —

Monthly.

Price 6d.

St. Dunstan's Review

A MONTHLY RECORD OF WORK AND SPORT

Conducted by CHARLES E. ROSE

(Hon. Supt. of Works and Sports).

ST. DUNSTAN'S MOTTO:

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

No. 12.

June, 1917

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St. Dunstan's Review

A MONTHLY RECORD OF WORK AND SPORT

No. 12.—NEW SERIES.

JUNE, 1917.

PRICE 6d.

Editorial Notes.

THIS number completes our first volume, and those subscribers who have saved all their monthly copies will doubtless want to have them bound. I shall prepare title pages and contents for those who want them if they will send me their names. The second volume will start with the July issue.

It has been our aim to make the REVIEW a complete record of the doings and happenings at St. Dunstan's, and although I fear some items of news have been omitted occasionally, I think that on the whole the magazine has fairly well accomplished its aim.

I depend largely on the Old Boys to keep me informed of what is going on with them, and those who send me letters will find that I always make use of them. It is of the greatest interest to those who are here to know how those who have left are faring.

What I should like every subscriber and reader to do is to send me any suggestions or advice as to how the REVIEW may be improved and made more interesting. We all do our best, but it is always possible that we may not quite suit all tastes in ways that could be amended. So please do not mind bothering us, we like to be bothered, and do not refrain from offering suggestions for fear that they may not be feasible. We will give every attention to any proposals and will adopt them wherever we can.

I do not think I have any more to say

this month, except to thank all those who have supported the REVIEW both by their contributions and subscriptions. In concluding the first year, I trust I may express the hope that the magazine has come to stay, and that it will continue to interest the Old Boys even after the time has come when the training work at St. Dunstan's is finished.

My best thanks and wishes to everybody.

THE EDITOR.

Notes by the Chief

ST. DUNSTAN'S was honoured on Wednesday, May 16th, by a visit from H.R.H. the Prince of Wales and H.R.H. Princess Mary. The Prince was only home from the Front on short leave, and we should, I think, feel highly gratified that he thought fit to spend some of the brief holiday from his military duties at the Front in visiting us. His Royal Highness was greatly interested in the immense developments which have taken place since his former visit to St. Dunstan's, which was paid shortly after we started. He showed the utmost interest in all that was going on, and spoke in the warmest terms of the courageous spirit and splendid progress shown. It was Princess Mary's first visit to St. Dunstan's, and, like her Royal brother, she was keenly interested in all that she saw, and more than appreciative in the remarks which she made.

It is my great pleasure to give you this



month the following delightful letter from the Commander-in-Chief:—

General Headquarters,
British Armies in France.

9th April, 1917.

MY DEAR SIR ARTHUR,—Thank you very much for the copy of the "St Dunstan's Review." To all who are acquainted with the objects of the Hostel and to those who have themselves benefited by the splendid work carried on there for the assistance of the men blinded in the War, the "Review" must be of the greatest interest. I wish that it may come into the hands of as many as possible, in order that the work of the Hostel may be more widely known. I am glad to take this opportunity, through the medium of the "Review," to assure those gallant sailors and soldiers who have lost their sight in the service of their country, that neither their brave deeds nor their sufferings are forgotten. The debt that is owed to them is a great one, and can never wholly be repaid—but it is the dear duty of their fellow countrymen to do all that is possible to ameliorate their lot.—With every good wish, please believe me,
Yours very truly, D. HAIG.

You will all, I know, feel proud of the fact that Sir Douglas Haig has found time in the midst of his overwhelming work and immeasurable responsibility to send this message of encouragement and good cheer.

Ever since the officers who have lost their sight have been installed in Portland Place Lady Haig has been one of their most welcome and regular visitors, often coming to take tea and reading aloud the evening paper.

Some months ago I told you in these notes of my personal impressions of the way in which your gallant French comrades are being treated and trained. Now I am able to give you some interesting information about German soldiers who have been blinded. For some time past I have had an uneasy feeling that German efficiency had probably evolved

methods of treatment for men who have lost their sight which might be, in some respects, superior to ours. I will not say that I am glad to discover this is not the fact, for though I do not pretend to like Germans, whether they can see or whether they cannot, it goes against the grain to wish that a man who has been suddenly deprived of sight should not have the best of care, whether he be a Hun or no.

The information which has now reached me is from official sources, and goes to show that very little is being done for the German blinded soldier. Less indeed I should think than for those of France, whose condition compares very unfavourably in all respects with that of the men of St. Dunstan's. There appears to be little, if anything, in the way of central organisation for the care of German blinded soldiers. They have been distributed over Germany, and when looked after at all seem to be under the care of local institutions for the blind. One central effort is engaging men in some of the minor operations of munition making, thus thrusting them into the German war machine and teaching them work which, so far as I can make out, is not likely to be of the least use to them in their future lives. A small effort has recently been started in the way of teaching men agriculture and poultry farming. At present it is only designed to train thirty men, and judging from our experience and that of the French, I should think it would be an underestimate to say that at least 6,000 Germans have lost their sight in the war. There appears to be no system of after-care for the German blinded soldier, unless this is being done in a small way by local institutions. I fear that practically nothing is being done for the many Russians who have been blinded in the war. There seems to be considerable activity in Italy with regard to the present and future care of the men who



have been deprived of their sight, and as their number is not at present large, I hope that really adequate arrangements may be made for their training and after-care. I am glad to say that we have been able to give much advice to those who are making themselves responsible for the blinded Italians.

The weather as I am dictating this note leads one to think with pleasant anticipation of summer holidays, and I expect that you will all of you be glad to know the dates that have been fixed upon for these. We shall break up on the 25th and 26th July and reassemble on the 20th and 21st of August. I hope that the weather will be kind, and that you will all have a jolly good time, as I fully intend to do.

The St. Dunstan's Saving Bank has made a splendid start. There is now in it the substantial sum of £1,550. I am glad that the fellows who are here are taking advantage of the opportunity of obtaining a rate of interest for their money which they certainly will never get again. The addition of ten per cent. to all amounts deposited means, of course, a very varying rate of interest per annum for different deposits, according to the dates at which they are made, but it averages out at a rate which would more than satisfy the most usurious Shylock.

In many ways (including the choice of partners for life) the men of St. Dunstan's have shown that they know a good thing when they see it, just as well as do people who see a little better than they can. The popularity of the Savings Bank is, I think, a great example of this.

As often as distance and German submarines permit I hear from Lieutenant Little, an Australian officer who was

blinded at Gallipoli, and who, besides losing his sight, was deprived of an arm, had a leg very seriously and permanently damaged, and was greatly shattered in general health. Lieutenant Little was evacuated to Cairo, and while there I corresponded with him on the subject of his future. We arrived at the conclusion that, taking into consideration his very precarious state of health, it was better for him to return to his native climate than come to England and avail himself of the advantages of St. Dunstan's. Especially was this so, as the lady who had most devotedly nursed him had agreed to become his wife. But he has always been in every way regarded as one of ourselves.

In the last letter received from Lieutenant Little he tells me that he was greatly interested in what I wrote in these notes about the, to me, very remarkable feat of the Rev. W. E. Lloyd in reading Braille through four thicknesses of a pocket handkerchief, and that he found himself able to do this. I knew already that Lieutenant Little had become a ready reader of Braille with extraordinary rapidity, but I am free to confess that this evidence of his aptitude quite amazed me. He must certainly be awarded the St. Dunstan's championship for Braille reading.

The following extract from Lieutenant Little's last letter shows that, in spite of his very severe handicap, he does not content himself with sitting at home and reading Braille with his one hand: "I have recently addressed some meetings in support of conscription. While speaking at Rockhampton a gentleman's voice called from the audience of two thousand people, 'If I could, I would gladly give you my own eyes.' Such incidents as these annoyed the anti-conscription papers, who headed their accounts, 'An appeal to sentiment,' and 'Any woman



who votes "Yes" on Saturday sends a man to his death."

Thank goodness, since Lieutenant Little wrote Mr. Hughes has been returned to power, and Australian funkies are likely to have rather a poor time.

I wonder whether you fellows are ever blind in your dreams? I never am. In my dream I can see as I used to; and if I dream of something bringing in people whom I have only known since I lost my sight, they are vague, indistinct forms, though somehow I know who they are. I have never dreamed about a place that I did not know before I was blind. I think this question of how people who have lost their sight dream is rather interesting, and I shall be very glad if any of you who care to do so will write me your own experiences about it. They will, I think, make an article which many people would like to read. I am reminded how the blind poet, Milton, saying good-night to his daughters, once observed, "May it indeed be as good to you as to me. You know, night brings back my day; I am not blind in my dreams."

I am afraid that a good many men who have received severe head wounds suffer a great deal from insomnia. In the past I have experienced a most annoying inability to get enough sleep, but I seem lately to have solved the problem, and am just now sleeping better than I have for many years. I give you my recipe for what it is worth. When I am dressing in the morning, and if I can think of doing so during the day, I say to myself, "When you go to bed, sleep till 6.30. If you wake, don't think." This I repeat over and over again and try to thoroughly impress it upon my mind. The result has been that instead of waking up and starting to

think of something which leads to other thoughts, and finally thoroughly arousing myself up, I now when I wake in the night just say to myself, "Don't think," and drop off to sleep again. Also I have almost entirely got out of the annoying and distressing habit of waking for good at four or five o'clock. At one time or another I have told most of you that ability to do things without sight is mainly a question of making up your mind to it, and I really honestly believe that ability to abolish sleeplessness is much the same thing.

This little note is intended especially for friends and relatives of the men of St. Dunstan's. Be most careful to see that things in a house where a blind man is are always in the same place. Nothing is more apt to destroy growing confidence in moving about than to suddenly find oneself barging into a chair or other piece of furniture which is in a position that it does not usually occupy. In the same way, it is quite aggravating to find that somebody has tidied up one's dressing table and carefully put everything in a different place to that occupied the day before. Those who wish to help a newly blinded man to help himself should exercise the most scrupulous care in seeing that everything about a house always, as nearly as is possible, occupies the same position.

Here is a hint for St. Dunstanners who are happy possessors of small children. It may seem a comical one at first reading, but as it was adopted by a very clever blind man of my acquaintance to his complete satisfaction, I think it is worth considering. Let each kiddie have tied round its neck or somewhere else a little bell with a different sound. Thus when the toddler runs into the room you know whether it is Pollie or Jack. Furthermore, if Pollie is crawling about



the floor, daddie is not so apt to stumple over them, or even tread upon her, as he would be if she did not carry the little protecting bell.

In the course of the Debate on Thursday, May 17th, which dealt with the question of blind people going about by themselves, I mentioned the fact that many St. Dunstanners are apt to carry sticks which are too heavy. The stick should be regarded as an elongation of the arm, not as a club, and the lighter it is the more useful it will prove. A heavy stick is all right for the blind beggar who wants to attract attention by lusty bangs on the pavement, but none of us come into that category. I have asked Captain Russell Roberts to lay in a good stock of light sticks, and any man who wishes to exchange a heavy stick for a light one can do so on application to Captain Russell Roberts. A. P.

St. Dunstan's Gossip

THE old story of the widow's mite has been brought up to date in the prettiest manner imaginable. Mrs. Wheeler, of 24, First Street, Wandsworth, who has a son in a torpedo boat destroyer, and who is a widow, hit upon the happy idea of saving the farthings that she received from the customers in her little shop. She wanted to do something for the blinded soldiers and her means were small. The result was that she was enabled to send us 156 farthings in a box, accompanied by a nicely worded letter saying that it was all she could do for us, although she would have liked to do much more. We can assure her that we fully appreciate her kindness and are just as grateful for her good intentions as for her contribution. It is these little things that make us feel that the hearts of all Englishwomen are with us in our work.

Here is a direct result of the use of our Debating Club. Sergeant Curtis-Willson, who was one of our regular speakers on Thursday evenings, has been asked to stand as a candidate for the Rural District Council of Lingfield, where he is in business in poultry, baskets, and mats. We are sure that he will acquit himself well if he is elected.

A Bazaar on a big scale on our behalf was held in the Conway Hall, Walthamstow, on May 10th, 11th, and 12th. It was opened on Thursday by the Countess of Warwick, on Friday by Lady Pearson, straight from her arduous work at the Albert Hall, and on Saturday by Lady Fulton. It was a well-managed undertaking with plenty of attractive stalls and side-shows, and was fully supported by the inhabitants and tradespeople of Walthamstow. The latter generously provided the goods, and the former as generously purchased them.

Our paragraph upon Mrs. Rowley's "Wonderful Cake" in the May issue was quickly responded to by our readers, and we are told that orders flowed in for the recipe from all parts of the country. Both Mr. and Mrs. Rowley have been kept busy posting the replies, and our thanks are due to all those subscribers who sent in their requests. We hope that the Cake agreed with all of them.

What is the dreadful secret that is carried on in the Braille Room after working hours? Strange sounds of an alarming character issue therefrom; groans, hoots, screams, most of them half-smothered, but some apparently too painful to be kept under control, assail the ears of promenaders in the grounds. We dare not explain, for we have been sworn to silence; but the gossips declare that it is nothing worse than the practising of the St. Dunstan's Band.



Some day, of course, we shall know the truth, and if it is really the Band we must all try and be brave when it marches forth.

The Lord Mayor of London paid us a visit on May 4th. Being a very busy man he was unable to spend as much time in the Classroom and Workshops as he desired, but he showed quick appreciation of all that was in progress, and expressed himself as both interested and impressed. His visit was quite unofficial, and we were all very pleased to see him.

Swimming started on Monday, the 4th of May, and has been taken up by a number of men. Names have to be given to Captain Roberts on the mornings of each Monday and Friday, and under the charge of Mr. Murray Atkins the procession sets forth for the Marylebone Baths at noon. Mr. Atkins, who is zealous at his job, plunged in with his clothes on the other day to continue a swimming lesson that he was giving. At least that was how it appeared to the onlookers, but Mr. Atkins' own explanation is that Matthews, whom he was encouraging from the side, suddenly gripped his wrist and jerked him in. For our own part, however, we like to regard the incident as due to zeal rather than accident; at all events, Mr. Atkins had the satisfaction of causing the onlookers some innocent amusement.

The tandem cycles have come and have been much in evidence. At present there are only two of them, but a third is on the way, which will be devoted solely to the use of the men at the College Annexe. The orderlies have been very useful in taking the men for early morning rides, and the additional work that this entails upon them is much appreciated. The usual run is in the Outer Circle, where there is not much

traffic, but longer journeys have occasionally been made as the riders become expert. A six-in-hand tandem is the latest arrival, and for this we have to thank Mr. Guy Campbell, of the Royal Normal College for the Blind. This should prove a great attraction.

The number of concerts and entertainments given for the benefit of St. Dunstan's is a large one, and we regret that space will not permit us to deal with them all as they deserve. In fact, if we were to chronicle them we should be able to find room for little else in these columns. The generous givers of these concerts must please accept our acknowledgments of gratitude for them all, and will understand, we are sure, the reason that we do not mention each of them individually.

As soon as the fine weather began in May, the Braille and netting pupils took their work out of doors and enjoyed the fresh air. The poultry men followed their example; but the Workshops and the Massage Class were unluckily debarred from following suit as their studies cannot be conducted away from their base. We all agree that May has done its very best to make up for the bad behaviour of April.

Rufus Shaw, who is now a proud father, as we recorded last month, is really settling down to work. He tells us that a Burnley alderman is going to recommend his work as a boot repairer, and has promised to put an advertisement in the paper for him. We always knew that Shaw was made of the right stuff.

We have to record an omission from the list of newcomers last month. The name of George Frank Yarrow, Master-at-Arms, R.N., was unfortunately over-



looked. These accidents are bound to happen in present circumstances, and we repeat our request that any men who find their names not included in the lists will at once inform us. We are only too glad to rectify any error.

The Y.W.C.A. at Church End, Finchley, by means of little concerts among themselves, raised a sum of £13, which they have sent to St. Dunstan's. They are very modest about it, and regret that the amount is not more. But we of St. Dunstan's treasure the motive that raises the sum more even than the sum itself. Our grateful thanks are due to these ladies.

A cheery letter comes from Duncan Maclean, whose chicks are doing well, and who is engaged with his wife in vegetable raising. He says that he enjoys the magazine, as it encourages both old and new men to do all in their power "to be worthy of the name of St. Dunstanners." We have not forgotten the many humorous articles that Corporal Maclean wrote for this magazine, and we wish that he would send us some more.

On Sunday, April 28th, Corporal Richard Biggadike, late of the 6th Inniskilling Dragoons, one of the old St. Dunstanners of whom we are all proud, received the "Medal for Bravery on the Field." It was presented by Brigadier-General H. Clifton Brown after church parade, accompanied by a speech, in which the General recounted the heroic action which had earned it. The enthusiastic onlookers broke into loud applause, which we of St. Dunstan's heartily echo.

Private C. E. Temperton, another of our delightful Old Boys, was the recipient of a similar honour at Hull. Field-

Marshal Viscount French presented the medal on the occasion of the opening of St. John Hospital. Lord French explained that it was awarded for carrying in a wounded comrade under heavy fire. Three weeks later he was blinded by the bursting of a German hand grenade. We all remember with affection the sunny nature of "Charlie" Temperton, and we are glad to know that he has received his due reward.

It was a great day in the College Annexe when Pinner's marriage took place. The date was May 14th, and high-jinks were enjoyed by all those who were present at the wedding feast. This was the first marriage at the new Annexe, and everybody was proportionately exhilarated. All happiness to the young couple!

It was very kind indeed of the *Tatler* to give us such a nice notice in its issue of May 9th; but why did it call us the "St. Dunstan's Magazine," when our right title is the "ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW"? And why did it say that the annual subscription was 8s., when it is only 7s.? But we have nothing but gratitude for the rest of the things that it said, and a more flattering recognition of our efforts could not be conceived.

We were much interested in the visit of Mr. Frederick Coleman, the American author who wrote "From Mons to Ypres." Mr. Coleman is coming to give a little lecture to us one evening on his experiences at the Front, and it will be interesting for the men here to compare notes with him. He also intends to send an account of St. Dunstan's to the States for the magazines.

It has never been chronicled that Miss Harcastle, now Mrs. Malcolm Bell, who was associated with Miss Pain in the



Braille Room, had the exciting experience on the voyage to India of being chased by a submarine. She gives a graphic account of the wearying anxiety of the early days of the passage, when nobody knew from moment to moment when the call might come. Happily, Miss Hardcastle's ship escaped.

Mr. T. H. Martin has changed his work. He ceases to be the Superintendent of the After-Care at 206, Great Portland Street, and is going back to the duty of visiting the men who have started in business, but will mainly confine himself to the London area. He is glad to find himself able to redeem his promises to call upon many of his correspondents. He will be succeeded in the After-Care by Mr. Hale, to whom the Old Boys will now please send their finished work and their orders for supplies of material.

Lieutenant A. B. McMahon will take up his duties in the new St. Dunstan's Annexe as soon as it opens. Mr. McMahon served in Paget's Horse in the Boer War, and was one of two survivors in a party of ten surprised in Faber's Spruit. His clothes were riddled, his life being saved by a cartridge in his bandolier, which was bent double by a bullet. He also lost his left leg. In his younger days he was a well-known steeplechase rider.

Owing to the difficulties of the narrow drive and the constant passage of our men, it has been decided that in future motor-cars, taxis, and carriages will, so far as possible, be asked to stop outside the main gates. Notice-boards will be affixed in conspicuous places requesting drivers to stop. Of course, this will not affect cars conveying our own people to and fro. This will, it is hoped, relieve the congestion at the chief door.

Miss Dorothy Lawrence, who has been so long and so valuably associated with our poultry department (of which she is the hon. lady superintendent), is about to widen her sphere of usefulness by associating herself with the control of the practice farm at Kings Langley as well as with the After-Care work. We are sure that whatever extra work Miss Lawrence may take up she will conduct with the thoroughness and ability which she has displayed ever since St. Dunstan's was lucky enough to obtain her co-operation.

Sergeant-Major Middlemiss and Mrs. Middlemiss arrived back from their United States tour on behalf of St. Dunstan's on the 12th of May. They were both looking fit and well, and were full of pleasure at the good service they had been able to accomplish. The Sergeant-Major's eloquence bore wonderful fruit among the Americans, and the After-Care funds have greatly benefited. Mrs. Middlemiss was longing to rejoin her little daughter, whom she has not seen for over a year. Sergeant-Major Middlemiss brought back some wonderful gold Braille watches, which he presented to Sir Arthur, with the exception of one that he handed to his old friend, Sergeant Davie.

The Canadian Matinée at His Majesty's Theatre on May 11th was attended by all the Canadians from St. Dunstan's, as well as by some of the Scotsmen, who were especially invited. It was a great success and a splendid programme was arranged.

It has been decided to suspend the Monday domino tournaments for the summer. They will be resumed in the autumn term.

Miss Julia Critten's latest competition was to guess the nearest to the actual sum obtained at the Albert Hall.



The winner was Horan, who guessed £19,700 19s. This lady brought Miss Nina Gordon on one of her Wednesdays, and the latter gave some very amusing imitations of Harry Lauder and other well-known performers.

It was a pleasant surprise when Mr. Louis Raemakers, the famous Dutch cartoonist, appeared at one of our Friday dances. He was much impressed with the enjoyment shown by the soldiers and their friends, and remained for some time to watch. It would be much appreciated if he would draw us his impression of it, but we fear that that is too much to ask of so busy a man.

On May 3rd some forty eminent gentlemen who are members of the Ophthalmological Society inspected St. Dunstan's and examined our work and methods. After they had completed their round they met Sir Arthur Pearson in the Outer Lounge, and an informal debate took place after the Chief had addressed them. We all felt honoured by the visit of so many eminent eye specialists.

Too late for mention in the May number was the almost historic occasion on April 27th, when Sir Arthur explained the new pension scheme to the men. The Inner Lounge was more crowded than we have ever seen it, and the Chief's speech was listened to with rapt attention, interrupted by constant applause. The increases in the payments were naturally very acceptable, and the meeting closed with a general joy demeanor on the part of the beneficiaries. It is satisfactory to us to know that all of the suggestions made to the Pensions Minister by Sir Arthur were adopted.

Among recent visitors of note must be mentioned the Duchess of St. Albans, who was brought round by her friend, Mrs. Cazalet, and Captain R. Cruise, the

eminent eye specialist, who examined the eyes of many of our men. A number of members of Parliament also inspected the Hostel.

A subscription has come to us from Wagga Wagga in New South Wales. It is from Mr. C. Harding, and he was moved to send it because he opened the REVIEWS sent to our Old Boy Charlie Hills before sending them on. Mr. Harding tells us that he had news of Mr. Glew through a mutual friend, and that it was enthusiastically in favour of his faith and courage. It appears that Hills is a member of the Wagga Wagga Branch of the Church of England Men's Society, and that through his instrumentality an "appeal circular" is being issued to all branches throughout Australia, from which great things are expected. It is remarkably kind of our old and new friends, whatever the result may be.

It appears that they have been trying to pull John Brown's leg at Brenchley. They invited him to go mushroom-hunting and told him to bring a forty-foot ladder. He retaliated by assuring them that horses in Scotland had five legs, as they needed an extra one for hill climbing. This puzzled the bumpkins so much that they have attempted no further counter-attacks; but as Brown finds that they are scratching their heads a good deal he expects further attempts upon his credibility.

Nurse Read has now got her dispensary into apple-pie order, and is always on hand to give advice and help wherever she is needed. It is not always fully recognised by the men what a lot Nurse Read does for them. The knowledge and experience, coupled with her unflinching cheerfulness, are of great service to St. Dunstan's, and what we would do without her we tremble to think. She is



helped by a number of sisters whom she has adequately trained.

Miss Neill has retired from her V.A.D. duties in the wards, and has taken up motor-driving for us. She is proving herself of the most capable value in a branch of the work of St. Dunstan's which requires much energy and long hours.

Tom Eaton suggests that our proposed Central Poultry Farm should be used as a centre where the poultry men could purchase stock, birds, food, eggs for hatching and other things necessary. He thinks that it would save the men much trouble if they could know that they would receive value for their money. This is, of course, one of the chief aims we have in view.

Walter Leonard who, as we all know, married his lady coxswain, writes to say that he has started work on his mats in his new home at Soham. He is a man who is sure to do well.

William Allen was described by an eminent surgeon as "the cleverest one-armed man that he had ever known." It was Arthur Brown who gave us this information, and we are sure that Brown is a pretty smart one-handed man himself.

An interesting letter has reached us from T. W. Chamberlain, in which he tells us of his gardening. He has got about forty rows of potatoes planted, as well as radishes, lettuces and onions. He sent to market on one day, four dozen bunches of mint, so he considers he is doing very well for a start. So do we.

Commandant Ommaney, of the Blackheath Annexe, wishes to thank Mrs. Oliver Smith for sending some of the men for drives every week, Mr. Raymond Smith for giving an electrophone,

and the officers and men of the A.S.C. for their invitation to a variety concert every Wednesday and for their kindness in conveying the men to and fro.

Sir George Riddell, who recently attended one of our debates, came on May 22nd, at 8.30 in the evening, and gave us an interesting talk on "Prominent Men of the Day and their Human Side." It was much appreciated by a large audience, which included Sir Arthur Pearson and several officers.

The Matron's Band came out into the open on Wednesday evening, May 23rd, and was a delightful surprise. It was really a wonderful achievement to get so many instruments to keep such good time, and for this Miss Bald, the pianist, must be awarded all praise. It was she who rehearsed the band and brought all the performers up to concert pitch. Our Commandant Matron was lucky to find so efficient a lieutenant. We shall hear a lot more of our band in the future.

The massage men have been very busy in their examinations, the last test being held yesterday, May 31st. The results will be chronicled in the July issue. We should be greatly obliged if the massage instructors would supply us with monthly notes as do the other departments.

There was a dancing competition at the College Annexe on Thursday, May 24th, at 5.30 in the afternoon. The first prize was won by Corporal Smith, the masseur of Sussex Place; this was for the open trial. In Class A, Pratt was given 1st place, and Murray, Pearson, and Gilhooley were 2nd, 3rd, and 4th. The winner in Class B was Tucker. The judges were ladies eminent in the dancing world. Handsome prizes were given to the winning competitors.



The Great Bazaar.

WHAT a Bazaar! What a stupendous collection of stalls, entertainments, side-shows, and articles of beauty and value! What a gathering of all the highest ladies of the land to preside at the stalls, aided by voluntary helpers of all ages, from childhood upwards! What a generous outpouring of purchases by the public! What a huge success! And all for the blinded soldiers and sailors of St. Dunstan's, for their present and after welfare.

It was a moving spectacle from the first opening of the doors on Monday, May 7th, to the close late at night on Thursday, May 10th. Throughout that time everyone was busy—buyers, sellers, entertainers, officials, mannequins, refreshment servers, newspaper chroniclers, photographers, and others too varied in their spheres to record.

Somebody said it was "Bond Street in the Albert Hall." Somebody else, "The West End in a nutshell." (Some nut that could have had such a shell!) Yet another, "Paris in miniature," and so on. To us it seemed like the cream of Bond Street, the West End, Paris, the East whipped up into a bewildering froth of ever-moving life, variety, and busy chaffering. Everybody came, everybody bought—except the few hundreds who sold, and many of them were active buyers from the other stalls when they could get away from their own. Yet there was no confusion, no muddle, so often deemed inseparable from a bazaar on a big scale.

It went like clockwork. Order prevailed in Babel, and all moved on settled lines; the guiding hand of Lady Pearson must be held responsible. We cannot say too much about this lady in our own magazine, but at least we must say that to her organising was largely due the rolling of the Great Bazaar without hitch or flaw, and

those who know anything of the work and the pitfalls inseparable from so huge an undertaking will realise what this means.

When the moment came for the opening all was ready, and everything was arranged from door to dome. The St. Dunstan's Stall, with a replica of the famous clock behind it, presented an imposing appearance. It was in three sections and showed samples of over 150 different articles made by the blinded soldiers. In the gallery above one hundred of St. Dunstan's men waited to sing their share of the National Anthem. To the left of the stall was the huge platform crowded with the elect, and when the 1st Life Guards sounded the fanfare announcing the arrival of Queen Alexandra, the whole of the vast floor was alive with eager welcomes.

Queen Alexandra and Princess Victoria, and seven other Royal Princesses, conducted by Sir Arthur Pearson, walked the full length of the Hall and ascended the platform to the strains of "God Save the King," and then the whole assembly hushed itself to hear the speeches. Sir Arthur, placed between Queen Alexandra and Princess Victoria, with Lady Pearson immediately behind and other members of the Royal Family on both sides, spoke immediately after Her Majesty had opened the Bazaar, as follows:—

"I am commanded by Queen Alexandra, the gracious Patroness of St. Dunstan's, to express Her Majesty's sincere hope that this Bazaar, held for the benefit of the men who have given their sight for the cause of the Allies, will attain a degree of success worthy of its object.

The sum realised will be devoted to the Fund which is being built up with the object of securing the After-Welfare of the gallant soldiers and sailors who have been trained at St. Dunstan's, who are there now, and who will be there in the days to come.

The period of training through which they pass marks only the first step of their



journey through that new life which has been enforced upon them.

The After-Care System which this Bazaar is designed to benefit will, through the remainder of their lives, watch over their interests, and those of their families. It will smooth away the difficulties which beset the blind home worker by providing the raw material, supervising work, marketing goods, and in many other ways assisting to overcome the handicap entailed by loss of sight.

Wonderfully though the men of St. Dunstan's equip themselves anew for the battle of life, this After-Care System is essential to their permanent welfare.

Queen Alexandra bids me express the hope that those who are here to-day, and those who will attend the succeeding days' sales, will do their part towards ensuring that so far as in their power lies, the After-Care of the blinded soldier and sailor shall be placed upon a permanently satisfactory basis."

After the applause and the excitement had died down, the Royal visitors with Sir Arthur and Lady Pearson went round to every stall, Queen Alexandra making many purchases, among them being a pipe for the Chief himself. Then the whole Bazaar burst into fresh activity and a cheerful buzz of bargaining, in which the buyers frequently outbid the sellers.

There is little need to say more. Day by day the buying proceeded, and each day brought ever greater crowds, so that in the end scarcely a thing remained and our After-Care Fund benefited by over £20,000. Truly a royal result!

We must add that Mrs. Lloyd George opened the Bazaar on the second day, the Lord Mayor of London on the third. We wish we had space to print the charming speeches they both delivered. Sir Arthur opened the Bazaar on the last day. As this was in the nature of a winding-up, we feel we may record the Chief's final remarks, expressive as they were of the feelings of St. Dunstanners past and present. Here they are:—

It is my great pleasure to declare open

this concluding day's Sale of the Blinded Soldiers' and Sailors' Bazaar. On the first day Queen Alexandra commanded me to express her hope that the Bazaar would meet with a measure of success worthy of its object. Her Majesty's hope has been amply fulfilled. The Bazaar was organised for a cause which evoked the greatest sympathy. Its success has been the greatest on record.

The courageous, uncomplaining men of St. Dunstan's have cause to feel that, as Mrs. Lloyd George said on Tuesday, "He who has lost his sight for the Country, will never have cause to feel that the Country has lost sight of him, or forgotten the sacrifice that he has made.

And now, on behalf of these cheerful and resolute men I wish to offer an expression of sincerest thanks to those who have so unselfishly and devotedly assisted in the success of the Bazaar.

This tribute of gratitude is paid on their behalf to Her Majesty, Queen Alexandra, the Patroness of St. Dunstan's, who has since its inception, shown the most constant and helpful sympathy towards its inmates; to the Royal Princesses who have given most important assistance by their support and presence; to the other noble and distinguished ladies who have presided and helped at the Stalls; to the wife of the Prime Minister, and the Mayor of London, who opened the Bazaar on successive days; to Lady Fulton, Sir Ernest Flower and the Members of the Committee which organised the Bazaar, and to countless other kindly folk who have aided in its triumphant success, and finally a very special word of thanks must be paid to the prominent firms who have so kindly and generously given Stalls for this Bazaar, free of cost.

It was past 10 o'clock before the tired helpers could get away. Our own stall, at which Mrs. C. E. Rose presided whenever Lady Pearson's multitude of duties called her elsewhere, and which was assisted at by Lady Newnes, the Commandant Matron, Mrs. Lipscomb, Mrs. Craven, Miss Dorothy Pain, and many of our V.A.D. sisters, was the only one that showed any stock, and this was because only orders were taken and no



sample was sold outright. But they had taken over 1,000 orders, and the Workshops are now in a condition of delighted dismay.

The Great Bazaar with its wide-reaching effect was a big event for St. Dunstan's, and perhaps an even bigger event for the large-hearted public.

Workshop Gossip

THE College men have now had their way to the workshop made easy by the guiding barriers from the front gate. A protected path is provided by a double line of railing which protects them fully from the evolutions of the motors and horse-vans in the entrance yard. It is much appreciated as a complete alleviation of any feeling of anxiety.

We have heard with deep regret that John Sessman, one of our pupil-teachers in the boot department, has just lost his little daughter, aged four. She died on May 12th from the after-effects of measles which developed into bronchial pneumonia. Poor Sessman has been having a lot of trouble lately, and we accord him our sincere sympathy in his grief. We are glad to hear that Mrs. Sessman and his other children, who have all been ill, are now recovered, and we trust that we shall soon welcome him back to his duties.

A letter from W. C. Carnell has been received, in which he asks us to state in the REVIEW that his work at the boot trade is getting on much better than it was. He says that he looks forward to the Magazine as he likes to hear all about the old boys.

Neil McDonald is feeling justifiably proud of himself and his work in Glasgow. He was given an order to fix a

letter-box in a door. This is how he describes it:—

"I was out this week fitting up a letter-box in a door. I had never tried this before, but when I was asked if I could do it, I said 'Yes.' So off I went to do the job. The worst part of the thing was cutting the hole in the door; but as I had started I thought to myself—well, I shall have to make some sort of a shape. I was going to cut it out with my saw; but as I was afraid I could not do it straight, I took my brace and bit and bored it out. Then I finished it off with my rasp, stuck on the brass plate, and the job was finished. To prove the efficiency of my job, I was the first to drop a letter through it, containing my bill; packed up my tools and went home happy."

A lady customer writes: "I have received with great admiration the hamper ordered at St. Dunstan's. I think it most wonderfully and beautifully made." This is one for the basket department.

The new big workshop, which is double the size of the present one, will be ready at the beginning of this month. We propose to start there on the 4th, and it will be necessary to suspend work on the morning of Saturday, the 2nd, to make the transfer of tools, benches, and so forth from the old to the new building. It is a splendid workshop, and we have every reason to hope that it will prove adequate for all requirements.

The large Albert Hall order for oak trays has been divided between McDonald, Marshall and Pettit. They are all good workmen and should be able to complete them within a few weeks. In the workshop we are dealing only with the normal demand.

There was a record number of visitors in the Shops on Tuesday, May 1st.



Never have we seen such a crowd! They pervaded every section for the whole of the two hours, during which they are invited. Fortunately they were all well marshalled by the V.A.D.s and other ladies, so that they were guided round with practically no interruption to the workers. Our thanks are due to the businesslike way in which the V.A.D.s look after their visitors, and conduct them round.

A large number of men avail themselves of the new order for working-time. The instructors now arrange their meal-times among themselves in such a way that there is always somebody on hand to give any necessary hint. It is encouraging to find this growing zeal among the pupils, and it has a very stimulating effect upon the teachers.

Entertainment Notes

MRS. W. K. D'ARCY having paid a visit to St. Dunstan's, was so interested in what she saw in our little hive of industry, that she wanted to show her appreciation by supplying a little entertainment. Accordingly a date was settled, and Mrs. D'Arcy was so anxious that the entertainment should be a good one that she placed the arrangements for it in the hands of Ashton & Mitchell's Royal Agency, the result being that the audience were interested and amused from start to finish, and could not restrain themselves from giving three hearty cheers for the performers. Mr. Nelson Jackson's humour caused a run of laughter the whole of the time he occupied the stage; but the *pieces de resistance* were the ragtime songs and duets provided by Miss Lilian Hoare and Mr. Percy Kahn. Their occupation of the stage was all too short for the audience, and I think the latter would have much preferred to remain listening to

these lively persons than to answer the call of the workshops.

It was a pity that Mrs. D'Arcy was prevented through illness from being present to see for herself the enjoyment she had been the means of giving.

Orderly Brown, who comes along in the evenings to do his little bit after his usual work, was instrumental in providing a delightful evening after supper on Tuesday (May 1st). He asked Mr. Percy Collier to bring his orchestra that evening, and the result was a really happy time. A gentleman who sang funny songs at the piano (his name was not supplied), and a youngster (again no name) who surprised everybody with his performance on the 'cello, were what is often described as "great."

Another splendid Tuesday evening after-supper entertainment was given by the Polytechnic Choir. Matron said it was a "homely evening." Whether or no that is the correct description, everybody enjoyed it, and Mr. Phillips is accorded our hearty thanks for organising it.

On Thursday, 3rd May, Mr. Jack Goodson gave the first of a series of entertainments which he is arranging for us. Mr. Tom Webb, the comedian, was responsible for ten minutes of laughter, and Mr. Stanley Robins, the well-known character impressionist, supplied us with something new. At one time many of those present thought they had been transported in some mysterious manner to the Zoo, thanks to the excellent imitations of animals by Clown Argo.

Mr. George Newburn, another mimic of animals, human and otherwise, was a great success on the 10th of the month, and our old friend Frank Powell gave us a good dose of his comicalities. Miss



Dorothy Varick did a good variety turn at the piano, and with the other good people who came, the entertainment hour was crammed from beginning to end. It was a good show, but the day was hot, and I regret to say that the attendance was not so large as the entertainers deserved.

There will be no more Monday concerts until the winter season. It is pretty well agreed that during the summer months one entertainment per week is the right thing, for that enables us to enjoy fresh air, and perhaps the warmth of the sun also.

Mrs. Alistair Cameron very kindly sang two or three songs after the miscellaneous programme on the 17th. Her beautiful contralto voice filled the Inner Lounge, and the applause accorded her was evidence of the great pleasure she had given. Mrs. Cameron has promised to come again.

The bands of the 1st Life Guards and the Horse Guards (Blue) paid us their usual weekly visit during the month, and an hour of good lively dancing was enjoyed on each occasion. This midday relaxation seems to be ever increasing in popularity, and if the number of dancers becomes much greater our wonderful Outer Lounge will not be large enough for them.

E. K.

The Chief's Debate

THE third Thursday in the month is becoming a red-letter day with the Debating Club, when we are always sure of a big attendance. On May 17th the subject was, "Ought the blind to go about alone? And if so, how they should obtain help in case of need."

Sir Arthur Pearson opened the discus-

sion in a breezy speech, in which the argument was that the blind should go about alone and take their knocks, and thus gain caution and experience. He did not advocate sitting down in the middle of the road if traffic became troublesome, but he believed in stopping on the edge of the road for a friendly hand, and he was also much in favour of a light stick being carried, but he did not allude to this until his closing remarks. The speech was of a helpful character, and was closely followed and applauded.

Mr. Nicholas was in favour of the blind man going a long way round to avoid dangerous crossings; and Mr. R. F. Wright was very humorous over the knocks that must be received in early attempts at independent walking. Captain Nobbs gave us a racy maiden speech containing some good points. He was followed by Sapper Burgin, who advocated going slow. Mr. H. Green, in some well put together remarks, advocated a whistle with a special call. Mr. Langton, an officer, gave a humorous speech, in which he took the view that the blind should not go about alone, but more to start an opposition than from conviction.

Mr. Cairns made a greatly appreciated point in declaring that half the assistance that the blind got could be dispensed with, and that it was the fair sex that was a little to blame. Mr. Hopper said that the blind often saw imaginary things in the way, and urged the necessity of courage. Sergeant-Major Cope spoke well, as he always does, and Captain Appleby made everybody laugh by his apposite remarks on the opposition side. Mr. McDougall argued that it takes a blind man too long to get about by himself, and that time could be saved by having a guide. Mr. Hyde Thompson, an officer, was in favour of training, pointing out that "the more waist the less speed" should be remembered by all the blind.



Sir Arthur wound up the discussion by pointing out that if "you don't try you'll never succeed," and he made the opposers a sporting offer to walk alone against any blind man with an escort over any course with which he was familiar. He also announced that he would ask his friend, Sir Charles Henry, for a permit to use a special whistle for the blind; and he wound up by offering prizes for a "walking straight" competition, which he asked Mr. Rose, the chairman, to take in hand.

The debate was quite a success, and a hearty vote of thanks was accorded to the Chief for his helpful speeches.

May Debates

IT was our old friend William Allen who opened the Debate on May 3rd. The resolution was, "Should food rations be made compulsory at once? And if so, what is the best way to set about it?" The subject was suggested by another Old Boy, R. F. Wright. Some excellent arguments were advanced and good speeches were made. Mr. H. Green boldly suggested that we should do away with dinner. Mr. Clark was of opinion that manual workers required more food than clerical workers, and ought to have it. Mr. Wright thought that the seriousness of the necessity should be forced upon the public, and produced an excellent argument in support of his views.

A clear little speech was made by Mr. Mayne, who, unhappily, will not be available for our discussions for some time, as he has had to go into hospital. Mr. Cairns, although suffering from ill-health, delivered a well-reasoned argument in favour of rationing; and Mr. Yates and others spoke well to the point. In winding up, Mr. Allen spoke in favour of Government taking over all food stocks, which was loudly applauded.

The resolution was carried without any dissentients.

A variation was made on May 10th, when Mr. C. E. Rose opened a discussion on "What was the fairest way to arrange the monthly boating races so as to give the best chance to everyone?"

He pointed out that the old boating men who had put in a lot of time and practice must have the full benefit of their work and must not be debarred from competing against all comers. On the other hand, it would not be exactly reasonable for men who were new to rowing to have always to race against those who were certain to win, bar accidents. The old rowing men would take no pleasure in regularly beating those who were obviously below their form.

Therefore he suggested that the rowing men should be divided into A and B classes, and that the cups awarded should be so marked.

In the discussion that followed, Mr. Stokes accepted on behalf of the Four the proposal that they should be handicapped; and Sergeant Clare, Mr. H. Green, Mr. Rowley, Mr. Chambers, and several rowing men made excellent speeches.

Luckily, Mr. R. J. Calcutt was present, and he proved very helpful both in his criticisms and suggestions.

It was finally agreed by the meeting that all men rowing in Fours should be in Class A, that any winners of races should at once be raised to the same class, while any men whose form was good should also be included. The judges of fitness were to be Messrs. Calcutt and Rose.

Class B men, it was agreed, should consist of newcomers — unless they quickly proved their merits—and losers of races. It was also decided that no men should enter for races unless they reached a certain standard, and that all men who wished to take up rowing



seriously should be well coached and coxed.

All the speeches made by the men were of the most sporting character, and the meeting was beneficial in clearing up several undecided points. It was a pleasure to see many of the lady coxons present, as well as many old rowing friends.

On May 24th a very interesting discussion was opened by Mr. Nicholas, of the Sussex Place Annexe, which he had himself suggested, after reading the speech made by General Smuts. The subject was outlined as follows: "What will be the best way to keep the British Commonwealth of Nations together on the lines laid down by General Smuts in his great speech on May 15th?"

The chief points of the speech were read at the beginning of the debate, and a lively and interesting discussion followed, at which some extremely able speeches were made by the members.

Boating Gossip

MR. R. J. CALCUTT is as generous with his walking-sticks as he is with his time. Regularly on Wednesdays and Thursdays he appears with a brand new stick and as regularly he goes away without it, having presented it to one of the rowing men to prop him up on his way home. The walking-stick industry greatly benefits by Mr. Calcutt's soft heart.

Miss Dorothy Hazle, the lady coxswain who has helped us for two years on the lake, received news the other day that her brother had been wounded in the eyes. It would have been an odd coincidence if we had had to welcome him here; but the latest news is that the damage is not serious, and we are all glad to hear it.

The fours which Mr. Johnson laid in for us in the winter have proved so popular that it has been difficult to fit in the practising. As many as five crews have competed for the two boats, and it became necessary to fix exact times every half-hour at which the various teams could get their coaching. They all bore themselves with the greatest forbearance, and it has been a pleasure to arrange things with them.

We have plenty of talent available from which to choose our racing men for the big regatta on July 25th. Present competitors on form for the Four include Matheson, Stokes, Shields, Clare, Yates, and H. Green, of St. Dunstan's; Waddell, of Townshend House; Parker, Rowley, Jennings, Christian, and Milner, of the College Annexe. There are others who may also come along. All of these are, of course, available for the pair-oars. The single and double scullers include some of the foregoing—notably Matheson, Stokes, Waddell and Parker—and W. H. Smith, Baker and Marshall, of St. Dunstan's; Gover, of the College. Here again there are many promising aspirants, and we shall not be able to make a final selection until the beginning of July.

One of our old oarsmen, J. Spinks, writes to say that he thinks the Four is as good as any that St. Dunstan's has yet had, and should hold its own against all comers. Spinks is on the reserve of the old rowing men, and he is quite willing to come up to town if we want him.

A detachment of W.A.D. ladies now come to help cox every morning at 6.30. This is the "Women's Aid (Dulwich)," and as its members have to travel from the other side of London they have to rise at about 5 o'clock in the morning to do it. How is it that the girls can



get up in the morning while so many of the men cannot?

Much enthusiasm is displayed by the V.A.D. sisters, whose races will take place on the afternoon of June 20th at Putney, the monthly home races of the men being rowed off in the morning of the same day. The races will consist of single sculls and double sculls. It had been hoped that the Commandant Matron and Mrs. Craven would cox the boats, and this would have been done had the races taken place on the Regent's Park lake; but on the river it is, of course, necessary to have coxswains who are used to it.

It is as yet too soon to give the names of the ladies who are taking part, but we may mention Miss Phillips, Miss Smale, Miss Simpkins, Miss Marrow, Miss Day, and Miss Ash as being the representatives of St. Dunstan's, while several V.A.D.'s from the College Annexe hope to lower their colours. It should be a very pleasant afternoon, given good weather. There is no hope of a race between the V.A.D.'s and the boys, as the former are not sufficiently proficient; but we might have a trial in the autumn if the ladies improve their form.

We welcome the help of the Rev. L. G. Tucker, who now comes regularly morning and evening to coach the beginners. As Mr. Tucker is an old Cambridge rowing man, his experience is of great value, and we hope to induce him to take over the more important work of the Fours, where he would prove a useful lieutenant to Mr. Calcutt.

The St. Dunstan's rowing colours are blue and white, as will be remembered by those who saw our flags at the two previous regattas. These colours were selected by Miss Mace and Mrs. Lipscomb. It is now proposed to give colours

to the men selected for the regatta in July, which will consist of a cap and a blazer. The V.A.D. ladies will, of course, adopt the same colours.

Our Boat Races.

WE had beautiful weather for our monthly races on Wednesday, May 23rd. We take the following excellent account from the *Sporting Life* :—

"Ideal weather favoured the second regatta of the season for the blinded soldiers from St. Dunstan's Hostel, which took place at Putney yesterday. A lengthy programme was carried out, the chief event being a match against a scratch Putney Four, in which the blinded soldiers, who have a fine crew this year, won with the greatest ease. The results of the racing were :—

"Single Sculls (Class A).—Trooper Mathieson (Australian Light Horse), 1; Private Fleming (Coldstream Guards), 2; Lance-Corporal Smith (Australian Force), 3; Sergeant Shield (Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders), 0; Private Milner (King's Liverpool Regiment), 0. Won by half a length.

"Fours (College Boats).—Heat 1: Parker (M.G. Corps), Christian (Cheshire Regiment), Pratt (London Scottish), and Yates (West Yorks Regiment), 1; Rowley (West Yorks Regiment), Fleming (Coldstream Guards), Jennings (Duke of Wellington's L.I.), and Milner (King's Liverpool Regiment), 0; won by a length. Heat 2 (St. Dunstan's Boats): Clare (Leicester Regiment), Chambers (Royal Engineers), Potts (Yorkshire Regiment), Dixon (Bedford Regiment), 1; Green (Australian Force), Bliss (Royal Navy), Private Welland (West Surrey Regiment), Ballantyne (Royal Engineers), 0; won by half a length. Final Heat—College Boats: Parker, Christian, Pratt, Yates, 1; St. Dunstan's: Clare, Chambers, Potts, Dixon, 0; won by two lengths.



Poultry Notes

A FINE May is a great blessing to poultry farmers, providing, as it does, the very best conditions for growing stock. We are more than pleased with the St. Dunstan's Farm egg records, and we get very good reports from our friends up and down the country.

Mr. Playfoot has made a special point of supplying green food daily to all birds old and young, and to this we partly attribute the excellent health of all our stock, and the splendid egg supply. After all, there is nothing like natural food, and practically all wild birds largely patronise green stuff.

I should like to say a word as to the achievement of our St. Dunstan's Anconas. We have a pen of eight, and these birds were hatched and reared here in the spring of 1916 from sittings purchased from the Zoo Poultry Culture Exhibition. They are a fine vigorous lot, and have been averaging from three to four eggs per bird per week for the past three months. I should like to take this opportunity of recommending them to any poultry farmers who are thinking of selecting a light breed.

The hatching records have greatly improved since the cold winds and blizzards departed, and we have a fine strong lot of chickens in our brooders. We may describe them as "home-grown" as the eggs were gathered from St. Dunstan's pens, with the exception of Mr. R. J. Calcutt's gift, mentioned last month, and thirty Rhode Island Red eggs kindly sent by Mr. W. M. Golden, whose birds won the Gold Medal for the breed at the Harper Adam's Laying Contest. Also, two sittings of Bourbourg eggs were sent us from "Somewhere in Flanders," and though a few were broken in transit, we hope to hatch off the rest, which were entrusted to a Faverolles hen, under the

"Single Sculls (Class B).—Heat 1: Gover 1, Meader 0, Boyter 0, Healey 0, F. Clark 0. Heat 2: Baker 1, Maskell 0, Marshall 0, Horsley 0, McNab 0. Final Heat: Baker (Australian Force) 1, Gover (East Surrey Regiment) 2; won by a length.

"Special Fours Race.—St. Dunstan's: Stokes (Wellington L.I.), Waddell (Scots Guards), Shields (Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders), Mathieson (Australian Light Horse), J. T. Phelps, cox; Scratch Putney Crew: J. Bailey, C. Greenfield, A. Greenfield, A. Brewer, L. Beddell (cox), 0; won by two lengths.

"Double Sculls.—Rowley (West Yorks) and Jennings (Duke of Wellington's L.I.), 1; Parker (M.G. Corps) and Christian (Cheshire Regiment), 0; Smith (Australian Force) and Baker (Australian Force), 0; won by two lengths.

"Pairs.—Heat 1: Rowley (West Yorks) and Jennings (Duke of Wellington's L.I.), 1; Milner (King's Liverpool Regiment) and Fleming (Coldstream Guards), 0; won easily. Heat 2: Stokes (Duke of Wellington's L.I.) and Waddell (Scots Guards), 1; Dixon (Australian Force) and Potts (Yorks Regiment), 0; won easily. Final Heat: Stokes and Waddell beat Rowley and Jennings by two lengths.

"Special Fours for St. Dunstan's Crews.—Stokes (Duke of Wellington's L.I.), Waddell (Scots Guards), Mathieson (Australian Light Horse), Shields (Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders), 1; Parker (M.G. Corps), Christian (Cheshire Regiment), Pratt (London Scottish), Yates (West Yorks Regiment), 0; won by two lengths."

The next meeting will be on June 20th, and our Annual Regatta is fixed for July 25th, when, in addition to our own events, we meet Worcester Old Boys and St. Dunstan's Old Boys. We are all looking forward to this, and we have high hopes, as never before have we had so many excellent oarsmen from which to select our crews.



supposition that a French bird would prefer French eggs.

Mr. Harold Franklin has recently joined the staff of St. Dunstan's poultry instructors. He was discharged from the Army, being unfit for duty, owing to the after-effects of wounds received in action. Previous to his military service, he was at work on his own poultry farm, from which he gained much experience.

Mr. S. A. Cone has also undertaken the post of general assistant, so that we are now working with a full staff, which enables the classes to take a larger practical share in the routine of the farm. There have been frequent working parties out during May. These make feeding, watering and egg-collecting rounds, and deal with sitting hens, foster mothers, incubators and lamps, trap-nesting, cleaning houses, etc.

The St. Dunstan's Stock Farm is making progress. Mr. Neville has his hands full with the care of nearly a thousand chickens, as well as much other business. He is assisted by Chilton and Exall, who are helping with the pioneer work of laying out part of the farm. Mr. and Mrs. Neville, also Chilton and Exall, have been temporarily installed in a cottage. The work of "moving in" was begun the week before Whitsuntide, and it is hoped that it will have been accomplished by the time this is in print. It will then shortly be possible to develop Sir Arthur's project of providing real practical experience of poultry farming in addition to the training at St. Dunstan's, for poultry farmers who care to avail themselves of the opportunity. Naturally it will take time to establish the farm, as poultry stock and plant do not spring up like mushrooms in a night, least of all in war time.

To return to the Home Farm, Mr.

Playfoot gave an extra evening lecture on May 14th for the benefit of any who were able to attend, and especially for those who were leaving shortly, as it is always worth while to revise a little poultry theory from time to time.

With Mr. Watson's assistance we have procured two new model birds, consisting of an Indian Game and a Black Hamburg cockerel. These are interesting from the point of view of recognition of breeds, as they are such very distinct types.

The new Isolation Hut was completed and is a great addition to the farm. The door is in the centre of the front, with windows right and left, and inside immediately facing the door are two stories of pens placed one above the other, similarly to those in the model section. There are also two more ground floor pens on the right hand side, the top forming a table. These pens, however, are not as other pens, for they can be taken to pieces from top to bottom. The doors lift out; the walls, floors, etc., are all movable; in fact it is one of the most convenient things of its kind that we have seen. Fortunately it is quite as simple to reconstruct as to dismantle. As we have a clean bill of health on the farm, we cannot supply patients for the new hut, but it affords good stabling for birds on approval, and, should any of these strangers show symptoms of cold, we are able to house them comfortably and safely as concerns both themselves and our own birds.

The Joinery Class has turned out so much work during May that we shall not have space to enumerate it all. Yates, Eames, and Arneil are carrying out an order for a small portable poultry house, made rather like a large hen-coop. Sergeant-Major Shawl, Eames and Baker have made some self-



filling grit hoppers. Slattery, after much experience with dog-kennels, has made a cupboard and a meat-safe. Wise has assisted with a nest-box, troughs, etc.; Rowley, Chilton, and L. Johnson are responsible for more dog-kennels. Blackett and Arneil have been at work on boxes destined to accompany them across the sea. Hargraves, Exall, Eames, and Baker have supplied coops, while model-making has become yet more popular. It may be gathered that Mr. Wooding, the instructor, has had an exceptionally busy month.

The usual poultry examinations were held during the last week in May, and the results will appear in the next number of the REVIEW.

I have much pleasure in announcing that Mr. George A. Palmer, the well-known poultry specialist and breeder, of Wykin, Hinckley, who is also expert to the Utility Poultry Club, has kindly consented to deliver a poultry lecture at St. Dunstan's on Tuesday, June 5th, at 2.30 p.m. Mr. Palmer is well known as a lecturer, and is sure to have much of interest to tell us. All poultry-farmers who have finished their course, as well as those still on the farm, are invited to be present.

D. L.

Department Reports

NETTING NOTES.

The warm weather now allows work to be carried on out of doors, as last year, and the awning gives a most welcome expansion to the Netting Room. But even so, we all look forward to the new extension now in hand, for we have doubled our numbers during the last few months and need more elbow room rather badly.

We have several new string workers, and there is some excellent work being done. But it is necessary to point out that the Netting Room is so-called because netting is taught here. Frame-bag work is not netting, and though a pleasant enough pastime for spare moments it is not for able-bodied men of the same permanent value as netting. We want all who can to learn to net and find out what it offers as a really useful occupation, and worthy of a skilful man's employment of his spare time.

G. H. W.

TYPED WRITING NOTES.

It is gratifying to note that the number of those learning Braille shorthand has increased considerably during the past month; three officers are among those who have started recently. Another instructress has been engaged, and this brings the total up to three. Temperton has just left us to start as a telephonist, and we wish him every success.

We congratulate the following officers and men on having passed their test: Barnard, Mullins, Heeley, Richard, Collinge, Burgin, Lieutenant Hutson, E. Owen, Parker, Llanfear, Barnet, Christian, Cairns, Pratt, A. Brown (Leeds), Eames, Andrews, Blaney and Tucker.

E. McLaren.

BRILLE ROOM NOTES.

Up to the present May holds the record for the number of successful candidates in the Reading Test, and we congratulate the following officers and men:—

Reading Test.—Nicholas, Rennie, Stokes, W. C. Smith vii., Millen, Eames, Jones ii., Yarrow, Sergeant Parker, Moulard, Crawford, Pratt, Benning, Mullins, Chapman, Barnett, A. Smith v., Milner, Baker, and Mr. Rawlinson.

Writing Test.—Marshall, Stacey, Fer-
rand, Peto, and L. F. Webb.

The following have sent in their



Writing Tests and have not yet heard the result: Taplin, Exall, S. Hill, Rennie, Gardiner, W. C. Smith vii., Mellin, Sergeant Parker, and Sergeant Price.

All the telephonists will appreciate Mr. McLaren's kindness in offering to hold a class from 11.30-12 each morning. This will be rather a new departure, but it is very essential for them to have plenty of practice in taking down numbers, sums of money, etc., quickly and accurately, and also in using Braille telephone directories.

We have noticed lately that there has not been so much use made of the magazines, which may be largely owing to the popularity of the interlined short stories. The magazines are interpointed, but don't avoid them on that account, for change is good, and with a very little practice it is just as easy to read interpoint as interlined Braille, and many readers find that they really prefer it. So don't forget the following magazines are in the Braille Room: *Progress*, *The Hampstead*, *Hora Jocunda*, and the *Literary Journal*, and they have many stories and articles which are well worth reading. D. P.

CHAPEL NOTES.

Last month's REVIEW went to press just too soon to record the visit of the Chaplain-General, Bishop Taylor-Smith, who spoke to the boys in the Lounge and took the Friday (2 p.m.) intercession service in the Chapel.

The lectern, made and presented by Mr. Pell, deserves mention again. Owing to Mr. Atkinson's zeal a brass plate has been fixed, which all visitors can see and read. We hope every ornament in the Chapel will soon be made by the boys.

Mr. Arnold Lawson, who read the lessons on May 19th, expressed genuine appreciation of the singing. The music used is by Mr. Walford Davies, which is specially written for men's voices, so that the boys undertake the whole of the

singing. Bundy, Heely, Cope, and Rowley rendered the anthem gloriously. The effect is helped and brightened by Greave's violin.

When friends are coming to take boys out on Sunday morning they are invited first to come to the service (10-10.40 sharp). L. G. T.

Settlement Notes

THE settlement department would be glad if the men would look in and discuss their plans for the future at least five or six weeks before they intend to leave. Many arrangements which in pre-war days could be completed in from two or three weeks, now take twice that time, both materials and labour being very scarce. Further, suitable places, especially near munition centres (and which afford just the market the poultry-men and boot-repairers require) are difficult to find and are quickly snapped up.

Sergeant Dyson, to whom reference was made last month, has taken Croft Farm, an oft-coveted possession, every inch of which he is familiar with, having played and worked there since boyhood. The other choice offered him, Edge End Farm, has been taken by T. Johnson, who will be his mile-away next-door neighbour.

Leonard Johnson, who was married on the 12th May, has taken the Bungalow Cottage, Hare Street, Buntingford, and is already getting things shipshape.

Vaughan is another man who has been found an exceptionally good place near Honiton, this month, and our best thanks are again due to Mr. Harold Lowther (an ardent worker amongst the men) for the introduction to Sir James Monteath, whose farm it is, and in whom Vaughan



will find a very helpful, sympathetic landlord and neighbour.

The reference to "Billy" Chamberlain in last month's REVIEW has proved happily prophetic, as although he had not at that time been fixed up for other than his basket work, a farm has now been found for him. In one of its two cottages he will live with his mother until his marriage, when his mother will live in the second. He took possession on the 8th May.

Several of the men have moved from the place of their first selection—this is a tendency to be strongly discouraged, for any connection gained at the outset is thus lost and a re-start has to be made. Give us the time to find you the *right* place first, and—come and see us about it well ahead.

H. D. B.

The Suggestion Box

Several suggestions have been made that the rowlocks of the boats on the lake are not sufficiently greased. This was certainly the case at the beginning of the season, but it is, we think, all right now. We have to remember that Mr. Johnson and his assistants are working very short-handed, so that we have to make every allowance for their difficulties. Any man, however, who finds his sculls working stiff in the rowlocks has only to ask Jack and Bob and they will put the matter right at once.

The suggestions received in regard to cars, wards, and after-care have been given to the various departments concerned, and will receive their attention. We are asked to say that everyone is glad to get these suggestions, and Sir Arthur hopes that all the men will make free use of the box in the Hall. Every suggestion that is helpful will be adopted if it is in any way possible.

The growing litter of cigarette ends and matches on the lawns has brought forth the proposal that it would be advisable to bestow this unbeautiful waste elsewhere. A good plan would be to have rubbish boxes placed at different points, as is done in some public grounds, for the reception of "fag-ends."

A suggestion about the After-Care Department is answered as follows by Mr. Black:—

"The men who have left and been set up should understand that their orders for further supplies should be addressed to the After-Care Department, 206, Great Portland Street, and not to St. Dunstan's. It would save time and expedite matters, too, if the men when ordering would state the amount of cane or other material they require, instead of, as is usually the case, saying "some." It so often happens that requests for material are mentioned in a letter to some member of the staff who is not concerned, and thus delay occurs in its being handed on to the proper department."

Visitors and Visitors

THE French have a proverb that says, "Visitors are always a pleasure, for if it is not when they come, it is when they go"; and my experiences have proved its truth, no doubt as much when I go to other people as when they come to see me.

Sometimes on Tuesdays, as that never-ceasing stream flows through our midst, I wonder if these idlers have said to themselves, "Let me see, shall it be the Zoo or St. Dunstan's this afternoon," and St. Dunstan's gets it—nothing to pay, no wire netting, no notices forbidding them to tease the animals, and such opportunities of giving good advice! A kind-hearted lady the other day forbade me to marry, as all my children would be blind; and she was not con-



vinced when I asked her if a man with a wooden leg always had wooden-legged infants.

It was this same friend who took me out to eat oysters and fed me with a fork, apparently forgetting that about the only useful thing I could still find was my mouth. She turned the lights on as we go upstairs, that my two glass eyes might see the better; and when I said I liked Brighton because there were fewer lamp-posts than in London, she apologised because they were not lit.

Another hostess asked me hopefully if I took sugar in war time as she never did. I truthfully replied that I did, and that there would be all the more for me; and as I left I proved yet once more that the old riddle was always true, that a door is not always a door, for it is sometimes a jar, and she was probably as glad to see the last of me as I was to go.

J. W. Mahoney.

Our Annual Report

THE Second Annual Report of St. Dunstan's Hostel for the twelve months which ended on March 31st was recently issued. It is full of interesting information crammed into a very few pages. The inmates, at the time when the report was prepared, numbered 354, while 224 men had passed out, fully qualified, to take up the various occupations for which they had been trained.

Sir Arthur Pearson, who signs the report, refers to the great growth of St. Dunstan's in its two years of life, to its ever-growing number of Annexes in London, Brighton, Blackheath, Edinburgh, Torquay and elsewhere, to the helpful interest of the War Office and particularly of Surgeon-General Sir Alfred Keogh, and to the efficient work done

by the large staff of voluntary and paid workers.

Perhaps one of his most striking statements is that "of the men who have left St. Dunstan's and started in life, the vast majority are earning sums which prove very handsome supplements to their pensions." Another is that "there are quite a number of cases in which earnings are on a higher scale than before the men were blinded."

Special thanks are given to the eminent oculists, Captain Ormonde and Mr. Arnold Lawson, who voluntarily give their services; and to Captain R. Cruise, Drs. Mollison and Davis, Dr. Risier Russell, and Mr. Harris.

After alluding to the warm interest shown in our affairs by Queen Alexandra, the gracious patroness of St. Dunstan's, Sir Arthur points to the fact that the whole of the expenses of training and settling the men has been defrayed by generous grants from the National Relief Fund, and that the upkeep expenses are borne by the National Institute for the Blind. He refers also to the important work of the After-Care Scheme which has been carefully organised upon a permanent basis, and which includes the constant supervision of the work of those men who have been settled in their acquired occupations throughout the country. Some of the final words of Sir Arthur are as follows:—

"May I ask all who feel touched by this brief record of splendid determination and resolution to overcome a terrible disability to show their appreciation by helping us? I have written a plain, straightforward statement of the work at St. Dunstan's. I do not think it needs to be bolstered up by high-flown sentimentality. The simple expression of the endeavours which are being made to lighten the burden laid upon the gallant men of St. Dunstan's, the plain recital of their achievements, should be enough."



On Food Saving.

ST. DUNSTAN'S, always anxious to do its bit in every way, welcomed Sir Arthur Pearson's "Hints on Saving," which were issued early in May. He accompanied them by a notice of a more general character, and when the two papers were read to the men after the morning news they were generally applauded and approved.

This is the notice:—

"The increasing success of the German Submarine campaign makes it urgently necessary that there should be no waste of any kind.

All thinking people now realise that we are face to face with a serious shortage of the most important foods.

We, who are unable to take our place in the trenches, are particularly called upon to make sure that so far as we can prevent it, the fighting men are not made to go short. It is only by preventing every little bit of waste that this can be done.

The thoughtless actions of a few ignorant people are apt to render useless the efforts of the many. So it is up to each one of us to see that no waste takes place."

Following are the hints for saving:—

No fresh loaf should be cut until all cut pieces have been eaten, crusts included.

When cutting bread, cut small pieces only. It is the cutting of larger slices than are immediately required, that is responsible for much waste.

After each meal all cut bread should be carefully collected and given in to the department.

Orderlies, when clearing the tables, must be careful not to mix any food that has not been touched with food that has, as the untouched food can be used again.

Both of these were signed by Sir Arthur Pearson and dated May the 5th.

May Departures

Dixon, one of our most industrious men, has started work at 101, Poplar

Walk Road, and in this district should have no difficulty in finding a ready sale for the very excellent mats he is capable of turning out.

Gardiner, who left on the 5th May, has already made a good start at his old address, 159, Wick Road, Homerton. Those who know Gardiner will realise that while boots are still in fashion he will find his quota of repairing.

Temperton left early in May and has entered the employ of Messrs. Recketts, but it is only in this direction that he can be said to be in the "blues."

Boyter has been successful in obtaining a nice place near Kedlock, Fifeshire. His parents have already moved there, and everything will be in readiness for starting work in earnest when he returns home.

Hicks, who has hitherto been living with his parents, and who will shortly be married, has returned for a time to learn mats; thus he will have a double string to his bow, and we are negotiating for a new shop for him in Dulwich.

J. Davidson has obtained a small shop in his native village of Hopeman, where as a tobacconist he should be able to monopolise the local trade amongst all the sea-going folk which form the majority of the population.

Sergeant Jones left us on May 25th. Reference to him has been made formerly. He will be greatly missed in the poultry farm.

Lieutenant Tyler also left at the end of May and will take a short rest before settling down to work.



Harris Turner, the Canadian, sailed for home on May 11th. His humorous notes will be missed by the Magazine; but he has promised to send us occasional contributions.

Chapman, a steady and industrious worker at boots and mats, departed on May 25th and will carry on his trade at his old home.

How the Ring came here

TO look at the ring, it does not appear to be anything of any particular interest, but if one knows its history it has an increased value. It is only common aluminium.

Along with more of its kind, it has travelled. It was made in Germany, where it was highly manufactured, and sent on its adventurous career, and with the idea of doing as much damage to that highly Kultured country's enemies as was possible, but, fortunately for that enemy at which it was directed, it failed in its object.

Early one December morning in 1915, in the shape of a nose-cap of a German shell, it was fired at the British lines, not far from Ypres. The shell came screeching through the morning air and with a terrific explosion burst in our immediate neighbourhood. But it had missed its mark, for no one was hurt, and picking ourselves up out of the *débris* we found this nose-cap lying at our feet, and so we picked it up and took it away for a souvenir. In our spare time we melted it down, then ran it into a crude mould, making several rough-shaped rings. These we sent to England, where this ring got its present finished-off appearance. By this it can be said, "The ring had come direct from Germany dur-

ing war time, but in an altogether different way to what was intended."

W. Burgin.

Hearing is Believing.

AFTER the fortune of war had deprived me of my sight, and I had become more or less used to blind life, I cultivated the art of listening in the belief that a great deal may be accomplished by substituting hearing for the more commonly used faculty of sight. I had advanced so far with this idea that I determined one day to put my knowledge to the test and started out to see what I could hear, if that doesn't sound too Irish.

A long succession of rails has a sort of broken, although regular, sound; and as I went along these on the first stage of my journey I had no difficulty in fully appreciating the friendly conversation of the iron palings. When I left their friendly presence, for some time all I could hear was the boisterous tongue of the wind as it swept over the path. It did not entirely drown the soft cooing of a lamp-post, which I avoided with success.

My skill in dodging this lamp-post attracted the attention of a gentleman who was going my way, and when I explained to him the errand I was engaged upon, he walked with me to see how my theories worked out.

I moved magnificently along a stone wall, for the stones fairly shouted at me; but when I attempted to get away from the wall I came to grief. I went solidly into a post which stood about four feet from the ground.

"Ha! ha!" said my friend, "you did not hear that."

"That," said I, "was a listening post, and is one of the dangers that beset us both here and in that dear land of France."

I thought I had explained matters very



neatly, but had no sooner got the words out of my mouth than I fell down a step and uttered a sharp exclamation. My friend said he was shocked, and went away; but he must have misunderstood me, for all I said was, "That was a dumb step," and I'm sure if his mind hadn't been looking for something wrong he couldn't have made anything else out of it.

After proceeding for some time, listening to the soft purr of houses on either side, hearing the empty roar of an open archway, and learning that a gentle swishing sound meant a shutter flapping in the breeze, I heard a shop, and went in to see what could be found.

The assistant doubted my hearing powers, and so I told him that I could even hear the time. He said that I could, of course, hear the ticking of the clock on the wall, but I could not hear the time. At this I resorted to a rather low trick, for while pretending to listen to the clock I managed to put my hand unobserved on my Braille watch.

"It is twenty-seven minutes past four," said I.

When he expressed the greatest astonishment, I assured him that it was no feat at all for a man who had made a study of such things. He still expressed surprise, and being somewhat proud of the success of my trick, I asked him what made him think it so wonderful.

"You undoubtedly have a great sense of hearing," he remarked, "for you have heard my clock tell you the exact time although it is thirty-three minutes slow."

I saw that the man was not very interesting, and so, after buying a slice of potato, I departed.

On the way home the corner of a house told me something, but it told it to my nose before my ears knew anything about it. A hydrant whispered a soft message to my shin. A window-ledge spoke softly to my chin. A motor-car held an

angry argument with my ribs. A falling brick swore fiercely at the top of my head.

Still, I think that a man can hear a lot if he doesn't try to deceive a shop assistant.

Harris Turner.

Memories

(Lines written by a wounded officer convalescing in the country, Dec., 1916.)

SOMETIMES feel inclined to bless
The bullet wound that brought me
here,

To pass in pleasing idleness

The close of this offensive year.

Far from the sound of war's alarms:

From Grannie, Minnie, Archie, bomb;

From raids, patrols, and stand-to-arms;

From memories of the hectic Somme.

What care I if the laggard Sun,

Not rising now till nearly eight,

Does shine upon the blatant Hun

Indulging in his morning hate?

I slumber on till 8.15,

And then, refreshed by morning tea,

Lie musing where I might have been

Had that same bullet not hit me.

Back to that same old trench routine,

To meals of bully à la slime;

With nothing dry, with nothing clean,

And water strong of reeking lime.

To face again those long, cold nights,

Those days of constant toil and strain,

Those horrid smells, those gruesome sights,

And worst of all that ceaseless rain.

We still are somewhat loth to face

Once more that grim nerve-racking

test;

Let others go and force the pace,

Whilst we stop for a hard-earned rest.

That weakness passes. When we're fit

We'll carry on what we've begun.

That is, to try and do our bit

To crush for good the blinking Hun.

E. B.

Newcomers in May

Benning, Lance-Corporal A.	2nd Scottish Rifles.
Bradfield, Private F.	35th Royal Fusiliers.
Brogan, Private W.	A.O.C.
Causton, Private S. H.	1st Royal West Kents.
Corboy, Private T.	46th Australians.
Greaves, Corporal C.	1/4th York and Lanes.
Green, Able Seaman G.	4th Battalion N.D.
Henderson, Private A. S.	A.S.C.
Hetherington, Private T.	13th Northumberland Fusiliers.
Horner, Private R.	6th Duke of Wellington's West Ridings.
Kinder, Private T.	2nd Royal Fusiliers.
Macfarlane, Lance-Corporal J.	4th Seaforths.
Marshall, Private D.	1st K.S.L.I.
Meador, Private R.	2nd Devon Regiment.
Moore, Private E.	7th Queen's, Royal West Surreys.
Nichols, Corporal A.	Durham I.L.
Robinson, Private W.	13th King's Liverpools.
Rogers, Private T.	2nd Devon Regiment.
Shaw, Private G. T.	2nd Worcester Regiment.
Smith, Private Garnet	12th Lincolns.
Sterno, A. Chief Cook	H.M. Transport <i>Royal George</i> .
Stone, Private R.	4th East Surrey.
Stratfull, Private T. W.	11th D.L.I.
Sullivan, Staff-Sergeant W.	A.O.C.
Sutton, Private A.	2nd Queen's, Royal West Surreys.
Turner, Private W.	3rd Lincolns.
Ward, Private W.	9th East Surreys.
Wheeler, Private C. H.	2nd Lincolns.
Yarrow, Master-at-Arms G. F.	R.N.

Old Boys' Addresses

Arnold, Pte. L., 61, Richmond Road, Dalston.	Braithwaite, F. G., 1, Chestnut Rd., Guildford.
Adams, G., Hale House, Hale, Nr. Liverpool.	Brown, A., East View, Weston Hills, Spalding.
Alexander, E., 63, Canning Rd., Highbury.	Brown, J. R., 11, Mount St., Nuneaton.
Alcock, R., 6, Bank Rd., Ipswich.	Brown, G., Greenside, Ewhurst, Surrey.
Allen, W., 53, Lord St., Leigh.	Brown, J., Warren Hall, Spout Lane, Brenchley .
Arnold, A., 41, Wycliffe Rd., Wimbledon.	Brown, P., Wilson's Cottage, Borden Road, Alton, Hants.
Back, A. W., Sandy Lane, Rendham.	Carnell, W. C., Kiln Cottage, South Molton Rd., Bampton, Devon.
Barley, J., 4, Dale St., Crosby, Scunthorpe.	Catlow, S., 32, Wenning St., Nelson, Lancs.
Batchelor, J., 15, Tooting Gr., Tooting.	Chamniiss, F., 239, High Rd., Willesden Green.
Bates, E., 17a, Prince of Wales Rd., Battersea.	Chapple, F., Prince of Wales Cottage, Parsonage Lane, Enfield.
Bell, J., The Oaks, Ewhurst, Surrey.	Clarke, E., High St., Edwinstowe.
Bocking, A. J., 93, Franklin Street, Oldham.	Clarke, W. W., 94, Iderton Rd., Bermondsey.
Brundrett, P., 7, Maurice St., Pendlebury.	Colle, M., 120, Dawes Rd., Waltham Green, W.
Biggadyke, R., 41, Tower St., Boston.	Coles, G. B., Beckingham, Notts.
Bolton, C. E., 7, Broughton Cottages, Otford.	Collins, W. H., Chalkman's Knoll, Bygrave Rd., Ashwell, near Baldock.
Boswell, E., 7, Foster's Yard, Church St., Gainsborough, Lincs.	
Bowers, W. J., 4, Tenelby Road, Tolworth.	

Colville, H., 32, Cranley Gardens, Palmer's Green, N.15.	Herriot, A., North View, Westerton, Nr. Glasgow.
Cook, H., 20, Walton Village, Liverpool.	Hicks, A. E., 146, Glengall Rd., Peckham, S.E.
Cooper, T. S., 36, Tavistock Avenue, Newlands, Hull.	Hill, H. E., 212, Upper Empress Rd., Bevis Vale, Southampton.
Crane, H. J., 109a, Church Street, Croydon.	Hill, H. C., 15, Southside, Skew Bridge Road, Nr. Salisbury.
Chamberlain, T. W., Melton Brickyard Cottages, North Ferriby, Yorks.	Hills, C., c/o Mrs. Jim Pert, Whangarao, Kyle Street, Arnecliffe, Sydney, N.S.W.
Cromwell, W., Blackfriars Inn, Commercial Rd., Gloucester.	Holden, J., 1a, Roebuck St., West Bromwich.
Curtis-Willson, Sergt., Woodglade, New Chapel Rd., Lingfield, Surrey.	Holmes, A., 28, Mornington Road, Ikley.
Daumont, O., 61, Carlton Vale, W.	Horsnell W., 1, The Broadway, Charlton Adam, Somerset.
Davidson, W., Gortmacraire, Kilsca, Co. Down, Ireland.	Hudson, H., 64, Beach Road, Russellville, Dulwich Hill, Sydney, N.S.W.
Davies, J. E., Cloth Hall, Prengwyn, Llandyss, S. Wales.	Hulme, H., 3, Cottage Farm Yard, Chapelfield, Near Radcliffe.
Davies, W., 48, Higson Street, Old Trafford, Salford.	Hurst, H., The Myres, Great Longstone, Derby.
Davis, G., Rose Villa, Great Burstead.	Hutchinson, M. A., 77a, Belmont Park Road, Leyton.
Dennis, T., 31, Copnor Road, Portsmouth.	Iddiols, A. T., 4, Market Street Mews, Paddington, W.1.
Dennison, T. H., Draycot Road, Forsbrook, Blyth Bridge, Stoke-on-Trent.	Johnson, E., c.o. Miss Miller, 24, Melbourne Street, Carlisle.
Devlin, T., 61, Tontin Street, St. Helens.	Johnson, L., Bungalow Cottages, Buntingford, Herts.
Dowson, T., 49, Welford St., Middlesborough.	Johnson, T., 15, Ormuz Street, Halliwell Lane, Cheetham, Manchester.
Duxbury, W., 2, Holly Bank Cottages, Ashley Lane, Mostyn Lane, Manchester.	Johns, P., The Roost, Clanderhill, Lane, Holy-moorside, Chesterfield.
Dyson, Sgt. F., Victoria Cottage, Pick Hill, Uppermill, Nr. Oldham.	Kenny, J., 127, Old George Street, Cork.
Eaton, T., 40, Wenning St., Nelson, Lancs.	Kerr, J. W., 180, Widnes Rd., Widnes, Lancs.
Edmund, W. E., West Barn, Dunbar, N.B.	Kirby, H., The Hydro, Middleton Rd. Camp, Heaton Pk., Manchester.
Elborn, H., 23, Manaton Rd., Peckham, S.E.	Kirkby, Sgt., 147, Wellington St., Millom, Cumberland.
Evans, A., 1, Carlisle Pl., Newport Mon.	Kitchen, F., Knott Fold, Hyde, near Manchester.
Featherstone, P., Uplands Cottage, Ferriby.	Kitson, A., Everingham, Yorks.
Flett, H., 39, Woodview Rd., Golders Green.	Knight, C., Wizeaton, Ottery St. Mary, Devons.
Fleetwood, F., Kingsley Cottages, Littleham, Nr. Bideford, Devon.	Lane, M., 56, Queensbury Street, Essex Road, Islington, N.
Foster, F., 34, Clarence St., Plymouth.	Lath, J. T., 19, Channing St., Sheffield.
Foster, T., 2, St. Dunstan's Bungalows, Worting, near Basingstoke.	Latham, G., Hyde End Lodge, Brimpton, Berks.
Foxon, W. H., 143, Valetta Rd, Acton Vale, W. Gardiner, H. A., 159, Wick Road, Homerton, N.E.	Law, A., 5, Windmill Road, Wandsworth.
Girling, W., 14, Queen's Road, Brighton.	Lawlor, G., 4, Terrace Gar., St. Alban's Rd., Watford.
Graves, R., 5, Inglewood Rd., West Hampstead.	Leeman, J. F., Riby Road, Keelby, Nr. Brockslesby, Lincs.
Goodeson, P., 66, Lower Mount Street, Dublin.	Lenderyou, A. F., 97, Haydens Road, South Wimbledon.
Gordon, W., 365, Featherstall Road, Oldham.	Leonard, W., Kimberley Cottages, Station Road, Soham, Cambs.
Green, Lionel, Langdale, St. Edward's Road, Gosport.	Letch, S. J., Moor Gardens, Hatfield Peveril, Essex.
Groves, T. W., 48, Claremont Terr., Fleetwood.	Lillev, G., 234, New Avenue, Acocks Green, Birmingham.
Hallam, W. J., St. Dunstan's, Garden City, Sandiacre.	Lingard, W., 6, Sunnyside Cottages, Writtle.
Hale, G., Birmingham Road, Blackheath, B'ham.	Lomas, J., 5, Lauriston Road, South Hackney.
Hale, H. W., 27, West Street, Croydon.	Lomas, G., 297, Manchester Road, Burnley.
Hall, A. W., 130, High St., Sydenham.	Lowden, Pte. J., 32, Grasscroft Street, Stalybridge, Cheshire.
Halls, W. C., 42, Upper Jackson St., Hulme, Manchester.	Lynch, D., 4, Mayfield, Cork City.
Harker, J., Vivery Cross Rd., Southwick, near Brighton.	
Harper, A., 3, Ramsay Square, Loamhead, Edinburgh.	
Hayes, H., Main Street, Ballincolligh, Cork.	



ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW



- Maclean, D., Cherry Tree Cottage, Unsworth, near Manchester.
- Madison, M., Stanner Gate Dairy, Broughty Ferry, Forfarshire.
- Makin, D., 55, Thames St. East, Wallsend-on-Tyne.
- Mapp, G. I., 7, Osborn Place, Birmingham.
- Marshall, F., c/o Mrs. Throup, Finkle Street, Cottingham, Nr. Hull.
- Marks, S., 12, Weaver Street, Chester.
- Matthews, C. W., 83, Belmont Rd., Maidenhead.
- Mayell, B., Meadowside, Burtons Road, Hampton Hill, S.W.
- Mears, A., 23, Osborn Road, High 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.
- Mitchell, J., 3 Tennant Street, Leith, N.B.
- Moon, J., 1, Military Rd., Cork.
- Moore, A. E., 73, Faraday St., Walworth, S.E.
- Melling, D., 22, 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.
- McDonald, N., 108, Glebe St., Townhead, Glasgow.
- McNally, G., 5, Tysoe St., Pendleton.
- Milligan, T. (same as Kirby).
- Nolan, J., Quarry Farm, Gwysaney, Mold.
- O'Connell, S., 14, Culworth Street, St. John's, Wood, N.W.
- Orrell, J., 2, Wigan Rd., New Spring, Wigan.
- Orvis, A. R., 60, Masborough Road, Hammer-smith, W.
- Owen, D., Tyn-y-frith, Llanellan, Colwyn Bay.
- Owen, W., 12, Oginn Street, Bethesda, Carnarvon.
- Patston, A. H., c/o Mr. Parry, Oxmead, Ewhurst, Surrey.
- Payne, G. E., 77, Queensland Rd., Holloway.
- Pell, G., 13, Gladstone Road, Kettering.
- Pettit, W., 12, High Street, Harrow.
- Pugh, J., 129, Rosoman St., Clerkenwell, W.C.
- Purchase, E., 25, Holly Road, Hampton Hill.
- Roberts, J., 1, Campbell Ter., Southend-on-bea.
- Robinson, W., Welby, Nr. Grantham, Lincs.
- Roddy, C., 25, New Rowas, Washington, Co. Durham.
- Rodgers, A. C., 32, Trafalgar Road, Hightown, Wrexham.
- Rose, G. W., 14, The Triangle, Ruby St., Old Kent Rd., S.E.
- Rutter, J., 10, Cross Road, Bridgewater Street, Winton, Patricroft, Manchester.
- Scott, W. C., Edgar Allen Institute, Sheffield.
- Sebbage, W., Clayhill, Stonegate, Ticehurst.
- Selby, J., Sergeant, 1, St. Dunstan's Bungalows, Worthing, nr. Basingstoke.
- Shaw, G. W., 73, Castle Road, Glasgow.
- Sheppard, C., 141, Shear Cross, Crockerton, Warminster.
- Shurrock, W., 78, Concrete, Wombwell, Barnsley, Yorks.
- Sims, H., 9, Queen's Street, Chertsey.
- Speight, W. G., 28, Brook Lane, Forgeate, Nr. Horsham, Sussex.
- Spinks, J., 50, Stockport Rd., Ashton-under-Lyne.
- Spiers, C., Friars Court, Friars Entry, Oxford.
- Spry, R., c/o Mrs. Bingham, 21, Dartmoor Rd., Notting Hill Gate, W.
- Sewell, C. (same as Milligan).
- Shaw, R., 9, Arundel St., Burnley, Lancs.
- Shepherd, Thomas, 10, Marsh Brook Fold, West Houghton, near Bolton, Lancs.
- Shimmers, M. J., 8J, Hounslow Road, Whitton, Twickenham.
- Smith, A., 4, New St., Retford, Notts.
- Stamper, T. D., 57, Skinner Street, Stockton-on-Tees.
- Stanners, R., 114, Oxford Rd., High Wycombe.
- Steel, J., 799, Springburne Rd., Glasgow.
- Stewart, J., 74, Longfield Rd., Todmorden.
- Street, W., 37, Bewdley St., Evesham.
- Summer, P. S., Worcester College for the Higher Education of the Blind, Worcester.
- Sweeting, R., 23 King's Street, Glossop.
- Swingler, E., c/o Mrs. Harrison, 8, Station Terrace, George St., South Retford, Notts.
- Tarry, S. C., 20, Mysore Road, Lavender Hill, S.W.
- Taylor, G., 46, Coare St., Macclesfield.
- Temperton, C. S., 118 Dansom Lane, Holderness Road, Hull.
- Thorpe, T., 9, Willow Street, Darwen, Lancs.
- Turner, Harris, 734 Spadina Crescent, Saskatoon, Canada.
- Turnock, E., 32, Baker Street, Leigh, Lancs.
- Turner, W., 15, Slater Street, Burslem, Stoke.
- Verbrugge, Camille, c/o Mrs. Johnston, Bignor Pk., Pulborough.
- Waldin, J. T., 15, Barrow Hill Road, St. John's Wood, N.W.
- Wall, T., 30, Hanover St., Park Lane, Leeds.
- Watt, W., 21, Mount Road, Montrose.
- Wenlock, R., The Causeway, Peasenhall, Suffolk.
- White, T. H., 26, Durham St., Albert Park, Victoria.
- White, 56, Hartington Road, Liverpool.
- Whiteside, W., Port Down, Co. Armagh.
- Williams, A., Cae Gwyn, Michaelstown Fewd, Cardiff.
- Vine, R. J., 9, Amor Road, The Grove, Hammersmith.
- Woolen, Albert (same as Milligan).
- Wright, R. F., 59, Caversham Avenue, Palmer's Green, N.

