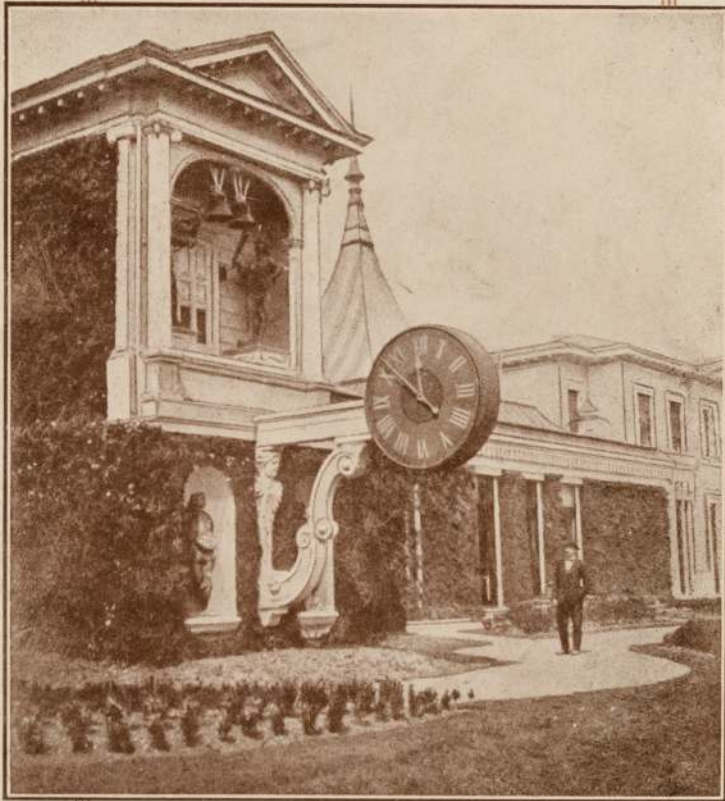


No. 14.—Vol. II.

September, 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. 14.—Vol. II.

September, 1917

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No. 14.—Vol. II.

SEPTEMBER, 1917.

PRICE 6d

Editorial Notes.

WE all got away very comfortably for the holidays, and we are now all back again, with the exception, of course, of many old friends who have left us to start their new lives on their own account. There are many gaps which will not easily be filled up.

The autumn term should be a busy one, as there will not be so many summer distractions to interfere with work; and after all work is the chief reason that we are all here.

We have had the accounts of the Sr. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW made up for the period from January 1st to June 30th, and we find ourselves with a profit of £24 16s. 2d., a cheque for which has been handed to the Treasurer of St. Dunstan's as the Magazine's contribution to the funds of the Hostel. I think that the profit is a very satisfactory one, when the heavy expenses are to be remembered.

May I again remind the Old Boys who have left us that I am always pleased to get letters from them telling me of their doings?

THE EDITOR.

Notes by the Chief

SIR David Beatty sends me this letter for publication in the REVIEW. You will all, I am sure, read it with great appreciation and interest.

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, HOME FLEET,
H.M.S. "QUEEN ELIZABETH."

Dear Sir Arthur Pearson,

Many thanks for sending me a copy of the REVIEW, which should be widely read in order that the good work which is being carried on at St. Dunstan's may be fully appreciated.

To those who have lost their sight in the service of their country allow me, on behalf of the Grand Fleet, to express our deepest sympathy.

We fully realise the great sacrifice they have made, and we trust that the efforts to ameliorate their condition and provide new interests in life will continue to meet with success.

I am, yours faithfully,

(Signed) DAVID BEATTY, Admiral.

In the early days of the Hostel Lady Beatty most generously defrayed the cost of the large dormitory on the North side of St. Dunstan's Lodge.

An odd, and I thought rather interesting little example of the manner in which many blind people fail to make every possible effort to be normal came my way the other day. A blind friend of mine who lost his sight at the age of 14 was talking to me one evening before dinner. Some sherry and bitters was brought into the room. I asked if he would join me in a glass. He said, "Yes," so I poured out his dose and took it across the room to him. He said, "Did I notice that you poured out that yourself?" I said, "Certainly, why not?" "Well," he said, "I have been blind for a great many years, and have never poured out a glass of wine for myself." I replied, "My dear fellow, that



surely is only because you never tried." To which he answered, "Well, I suppose it is." And there ended a very trifling but to me very illuminating little incident. Blind people, of course, will never do anything to help themselves unless they try. Take my advice, and try to do everything for yourselves that it is in the least possible for you to do. You will of course have your difficulties to overcome, and you may have to own to a failure here and there, but on the whole I know you will find as I have found that loss of sight is to a surprisingly small degree a bar in the matter of conducting oneself in ordinary life just as people who can see conduct themselves. The more you allow other people to do things for you the more natural it will seem to be helpless and rely upon others for the most ordinary things of life.

This little note is to thank the many old St. Dunstanners who have written me nice letters about the Report which I sent to them of the speech I made at St. Dunstan's after my return from the Front. I am glad that my experiences seem to have aroused so much interest.

I was delighted to hear from Mr. Hart that the Saint Dunstan's Savings Bank is going so strong. Now that arrangements have been made with the Pensions Ministry for the continuation of the payment of Separation Allowances while men are in residence at St. Dunstan's or any of its Annexes, everyone should make a point of saving the greatest possible amount of his Pension. By the time these savings have received the 10 per cent. which we add to them, and the 5s. a week Bonus has been taken into account as well, every fellow in future should leave St. Dunstan's with a really good cash nest-egg in addition to the plant and supply of material which are provided for him by the After-Care Department.

I hope that the Way-Finding Competition for which many men are now training will be a great success, and will be followed by many more of the kind. For obvious reasons it is confined to men who are quite blind, though I scarcely believe that those in possession of a little glimmer of sight would find themselves at an advantage. Speaking from personal experience, I know that I get about more freely and easily now that I cannot see at all than I did when I was bothered by an amount of sight which just gave me shadowy impressions of things around me, and was of no practical value whatever. An amount of sight which really helps one to find one's way about is, of course, of supreme value. Anything less than this is worse than useless, and simply tends to prevent the brain from calling upon the other senses for help. In a word, if you are going to be blind, make a good job of it and be blind.

In the course of a conversation which I had recently with one of the leading R.A.M.C. authorities of the Empire, and which turned upon the relative advantages offered by St. Dunstan's and by ordinary Institutions for the Blind, I told him that I hoped he would get quite clearly into his mind the fact that St. Dunstan's is not an Institution for the Blind at all, but a place for the re-entry into everyday life of normal people who cannot see—quite a different thing. After he had made a careful inspection of St. Dunstan's and all that is done there, this gentleman told me that he accepted my definition in the full, and it is one which I believe you will all of you endorse.

A very well-known man who visited St. Dunstan's the other day told me after he had had a good look round that the place left upon him the same impression as he had often received after



going over a large and well-managed and prosperous business concern. I took this to be a very high compliment. The business of St. Dunstan's is to make normal careers out of material which a great many people might quite wrongly suppose was not of a very suitable nature. There has never been any real question as to the suitability of the material, and the wonderfully good reports which come in all the while regarding the lives of the men who have been here seem to show that the business is both well conducted, and prove beyond question that it is prosperous.

I sent Sir Douglas Haig congratulations from St. Dunstan's on the great distinction which was conferred upon him by the King during the recent Royal visit to France. With the exception of Sir Edward Grey, Sir Douglas Haig is the only commoner who has been made a Knight of either the Garter, Thistle, or St. Patrick. You will, I am sure, all like to read the following reply to my congratulations:—

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS,
BRITISH ARMIES IN FRANCE.

My dear Sir Arthur,

I am very grateful to you, and to the officers and men of St. Dunstan's for your kind congratulations, and I hope that you will convey my sincere thanks to all on whose behalf you wrote to me.

Yours very truly,
DOUGLAS HAIG.

St. Dunstan's Gossip

BUILDING, building, building, still proceeds with us. Everything is too small and has to be enlarged. Workshop sheds, poultry extensions, offices and store-rooms, extra typewriting lesson and ward-rooms, music-rooms, kitchens, annexes, everything and everybody wants more space. Somebody said that all we wanted now was a little

elbow-room and stumbling room and we should be complete. As long as we stop short of roofing in Regent's Park, we may have grounds for satisfaction. We shall certainly have no other grounds soon.

The Bungalow Annexe was opened at the beginning of July, and its spacious living rooms and dormitories are much enjoyed by the staff and the pupils. Mrs. Craven is in charge, and she has the co-operation of Captain Waud and several of the experienced V.A.D. ladies. The Bungalow was kept open during the holidays to accommodate the newcomers.

Sergeant-Major Cope has left us, and is taking up his home-teaching duties. He will be much missed, as his urbanity of manner and cheerful helpfulness endeared him to all.

The Chief's account of his visit to the front attracted a large audience in the Outer Lounge on July 5th. His remarks were listened to with interest, and his experiences were followed with close attention. Sir Arthur, as we all know is an excellent speaker, and has the happy knack of carrying his auditors with him all the time.

Yet another wedding. Albert Edward Eden married Miss Alice Mary Holway at Marylebone Parish Church on July 25th, and the happy couple went to Sidmouth for the honeymoon. Eden returns to us for six weeks or so, before starting business for himself.

Sergeant Curtis-Willson had a recent opportunity of putting to good use his practice at our debates. On the 7th of July he gave a short address at the East Grinstead Picture Palace, when the St. Dunstan's films were being shown, and collected £6 8s. 0½d. He made the suggestion that the resolution, "Should the



blind world have its own representative in Parliament?" might make an interesting discussion. We think it would.

Thanks are due to several readers who so generously responded to our request for literature of a suitable kind for our leisure moments. Books have been pouring in upon us, and all of the most readable description. But we can do with more. Most of the boys are as fond of hearing tales as of telling them.

Mr. Murray Atkins, who has been associated with us for over a year, went into training on July 23rd with the Garrison Officers' Cadet Battalion at Cambridge. He expects to be there for a couple of months, and then to be ready for a commission. We were all sorry to lose Mr. Atkins; but we are glad that he has decided to join up and do his bit.

Captain William Appleby left us on July 20th, and will be greatly missed. He was a capital companion, a hard worker, and a first-rate all-round fellow. His humorous speeches at our debates will long be remembered—he has promised to come up to them still whenever possible—and his skill at carpentry and his quick mastery of the theory of poultry keeping earned the respect of his instructors. Captain Appleby has gone to reside at Leamington with his charming wife and family, and our loss is therefore their gain.

We make no apology for printing the following letter from Captain Appleby, written from his home in Leamington:—

Will you allow me through the medium of your magazine to thank the whole of the staff of St. Dunstan's for all they have done to make my stay with you the most memorable twelve months of my life.

To my mind, the greatest lesson we learn from you all, at the bench or lesson room, is

not the means of obtaining happiness by industry, but the great lesson of self-sacrifice: to try and do all we possibly can do for others around us. Happiness in making others happy seems to be the motto for all, from our great chief down to the smallest boy scout.

It does not do to trust the daily papers too implicitly. Recently one of them had a photograph of a man they called "Corporal Frederick Quinlan, of the London Regiment, receiving the military medal from the hands of King George at the Investiture in Hyde Park." The name should have been Corporal Albert J. Mason, of whom we are all very proud, and we hasten to make the correction.

Mr. and Mrs. "Danny" McCarthy's little girl, after being brought to St. Dunstan's and properly admired, was christened on July 11th at St. John's Church, Ladbroke Grove. The names given were "Marie Kate," and the god-parents were Miss Cunyngame—we trust the spelling is right this time—and Mr. C. E. Rose. The baby behaved splendidly, and raised no outward objections to the cold water.

Sergeant Eames, staying at the Blackheath Annexe, rendered a solo—"There is a green hill far away," by Gounod—at an organ recital at All Saints' Church, Blackheath, on July 8th. It was promoted for the benefit of the blind by the Rev. H. E. C. Lewis, who is himself without sight. Sergeant Eames was coached by Miss H. Ironmonger, and acquitted himself well.

The Rev. Philip Bainbrigge suggests that the magazines should be posted doubled flat instead of rolled. The objection to this is that it makes a bad mark in the middle, whereas the rolled copy ought to straighten out. But we



shall be glad to hear the views of other subscribers.

We have to make two corrections of items that appeared in the July Gossip. Mrs. Bell is not returning to help Miss Pain in the Braille Room, and it was Miss Isaac and not Miss Phillips who partnered the winner in the dancing competition.

The army is determined to have Arthur Brown again if it can be done by persistence. Arthur Brown was blinded in the war, lost his right hand and two fingers of his left; and yet he has been called up three times since his discharge. The authorities are evidently showing more zeal than sense.

Albert Woollen paid us a visit during his holiday, and was looking in the pink of health. It always does us all good to see the original St. Dunstanners whenever they can spare the time, and to know that they are doing good work and making their way in the world fills us with pride.

An excellent house concert took place at the College Annexe on July 10th. Miss West, the music sister, was responsible for the admirable performance of her pupils, and Sir Arthur, who was present with Mrs. Lipscombe, enjoyed it immensely, and made one of his helpful little speeches at the close.

There was a double wedding from the College on July 21st, when John Blaney was united to Miss Philadelphia Frost, and Walton H. to Miss Clayton. Both ceremonies were performed by the Rev. E. N. Sharpe, the Hon. Chaplain. The Annexes are running the old St. Dunstan's close in the matter of marriages; and the closer the better.

William Davies, of Salford, tells us that St. Dunstan's is a grandfather again. The son that was born to him on July 10th was so big that Davies thinks that if the war lasts another twelve months he will be called up for the army. Mrs. Davies is only 19, so that she must rank as among the youngest of St. Dunstan's mothers.

Corporal G. F. Jones, one of our promising massage pupils, was presented with a son on June 28th. By an unusual coincidence, this happened to be also the birthday of Mrs. Jones. The infant has been christened Arthur Leonard.

Inspector James, on behalf of the City Police, invited over 50 of the men at St. Dunstan's to a fête at the Royal Botanic Gardens on July 21st. Sports were arranged, and handsome prizes given; tea and supper of a generous kind were provided; concerts and bands were in great supply, and dancing was enjoyed in the evening. A capital outing, with which everybody was pleased.

Walter Leonard and his pretty wife came to see us in July, and of course it was inevitable that they should have a row on the lake, as it was there—in the early morning rowing—that they first made acquaintance. They both looked well and happy, and Leonard reports that he is doing a good trade with his mats, of which he is a first-class maker.

The Mayor of Finsbury's concert and tea on July 12th was greatly enjoyed by the 100 or so of the men who went. They had an excellent jaunt, and were most generously entertained and treated. When Captain Russell Roberts called for three cheers for the givers from the guests their heartiness fully conveyed the feelings of the men, and were evidently



much appreciated both by the Mayor and the Mayoress.

Our old friend Knight tells us that he is the father of a daughter, born on June 25th. The advent of the little girl was too late to be announced in the July issue. Hearty congratulations to the parents.

Among those who have left us must be mentioned John McNab, of the Australians, Jack Arneil (New Zealand), and George Price (2nd Canadians). They were all excellent fellows, and will be much missed. George Price was married on July 14th to Miss Mabel Annie Goggin, at St. Thomas's Church, Walham Green, afterwards going to Frinton-on-Sea for the honeymoon. Price will settle at Longeroff Poultry Farm, Weeley, Essex; but McNab and Arneil returned to their homes at the Antipodes.

The story of Midshipman Gyles, of H.M.S. "Broke," must be fresh in the memory of everybody, and it is therefore not necessary to repeat the details. As Sub-Lieut. Gyles, D.S.C., it was a pleasure to see him pay a visit to St. Dunstan's in July. He had very little to say about his great fight with the German seamen who boarded the "Broke" in order to save their own skins, and then immediately endeavoured to kill him. But one thing we do know, and that is that when he found himself victor over five of the enemy, and looked at them as they lay around him on the deck, he felt sorry, "because," he said, "they were the sons of some mothers who would mourn for them." That stamps him as a true Britisher.

A very charming badge has been prepared which we think every man of St. Dunstan's will be glad to wear. The wording in silver on a pale blue ground is:—

"Soldiers and Sailors blinded in the War.

St. Dunstan's

Stands for Victory over Blindness." and any St. Dunstaner who has not received one should at once make application for it to Mr. Kessell.

A pleasing little function took place on the afternoon of July 25th, when Sir Arthur Pearson personally thanked all the V.A.D. ladies for their valuable services during the summer term. The thanks were well-deserved, as all St. Dunstan's knows.

Great success attended the Drawing for the paintings and sketches so generously presented by eminent artists. The Drawing took place in the Outer Lounge, under the direction of Mr. Woodward, aided by numerous helpers.

Hopper, just before he left us, collected from among the men of St. Dunstan's the sum of £13 3s. 9d. for Sir Arthur Pearson's Fresh Air Fund. The Chief was much pleased with this spontaneous action by Hopper, as we all know that the F.A.F. is one of his minor works that lies very close to Sir Arthur's heart.

Miss Morgan was appointed Assistant Matron to Mrs. Craven at the Bungalow Annexe. It may be said that this Annexe was kept open throughout the holidays for the use of new-comers and any others who had to be in town.

Robert Boyter informs us that he and Miss Vincent have decided not to marry this year, as he wishes to build up his business first. He says that he misses the rowing exercise in the morning, and he often longs for a good pull on the lake. Boyter is an industrious fellow who is sure to get on well.



Sergeant R. W. Horsley was married on July 30th to Miss Ellen E. W. Aitkin, and will settle at Market Drayton. He proposes to do a good business for us in mats. He also was one of our keen rowing men, and pulled a very strong oar.

Sergeant Pearson, who has left us, proposes to work at home with his own people for a time; but as he expects to get married in the near future, he cannot yet decide where he will ultimately settle. Boot-repairing and carpentry are the two trades that he learnt with us, and learnt them both well.

Workshop Gossip

NOW that mat-repairing has been taken up more widely, we should be glad to receive orders for this branch of the trade. Our request for practice-mats brought us a number of responses, which have enabled the pupils to get to work at this lucrative branch of the mat business. We shall be glad both of mats to repair and old mats to practise upon.

Two remarkably good pieces of work have been turned out in the joinery section. Morton made an occasional table in oak for a wedding present, and Sergeant Pearson produced a cupboard with glass doors. They are both so accurate in fitting and dimension, and so well finished, that Mr. Atkinson was full of praise and pleasure at the results.

Owing to the large number of orders on hand, it has been necessary to work a lot of overtime to cope with them. The instructors in the various departments have stayed until very late hours in order to help and overlook the men, and special thanks are due to Messrs.

Bridge, Farley and Ward, of the basket section; to Messrs. Osborne and Westward, of the mat section, and to Messrs. Weekes and Plumpton, of the boot section. They have all shown an excellent spirit in depriving themselves of many hours of their well-earned leisure.

Mrs. Eastwood, of Gloucester Terrace, recently ordered some mats, made to special sizes to fit in wells. She writes: "The mats fit exceedingly well, and I am very much pleased, with them."

Entertainment Notes

THE St. Dunstan's Rag-time Band had to come out and show what it could do, for a lot had been heard about it. Keen interest was therefore aroused when announcements were made that there would be a public performance early in July.

The Outer Lounge was pretty well filled for the occasion, and great was the surprise and pleasure of everybody to find that the band was such a really first-class thing.

It surpassed expectation, and showed what blind people were capable of doing after only a very short period of training.

The programme opened with Sousa's stirring march, "Under the Double Eagle." The analytical note by the band conductor stated that the eagle was double "because our friends over the water can never resist the opportunity to go one better than anybody else."

Item 2 was a symphonic poem, entitled "Yaaka Hula Hickey Dula," in which, according to the analytical note, the love



melody was developed by the tender flutes and velvet violins, whilst the brass expanded the passionate theme to a dramatic climax.

The "Liberty Bell" march gave Alphonse Van den Bosch an opportunity of displaying his skill on the cornet in introducing the pianissimo motif, which was seized upon, beaten and worried by the whole band in full blast.

Drummer Downes's skill on the big drum calls for special mention, for his double staccato "pom-pom" to denote the nearing of the finale could not be excelled by the man in charge of the drum in any first-class regimental band.

Altogether it was a performance to be proud of, and the players were highly commended by Sir Arthur Pearson, who was present throughout the entire proceedings.

Miss Rosina Buckman, of the Beecham Opera Company, added to our enjoyment by singing a selection from "Madam Butterfly," followed by a Maori song as an encore.

The entertainment on July 4th was "simply great," according to several of the boys to whom I spoke, and as it was Independence Day a compliment was paid to our new Ally, and to the sisters who hail from the States, by including several American items, and the Stars and Stripes flag had its place on the platform by the side of the Union Jack. Mr. Peter Bernard, the composer of "Yaaka Hula," rendered that classic in such a manner as it had not previously been sung at St. Dunstan's. Miss Ella Shields was recalled again and again after singing "The Girl in White," and shouts went up for "Burlington Bert," which again brought forth thunderous applause.

Mr. Talbot O'Farrell was as versatile as ever. His jokes were not chestnuts; just snappy little raspberry pips with the kernel wrapped up in the last few words. And just when everybody thought he had finished and was about to leave the platform he announced his intention of singing. "You wouldn't believe that I would do such a thing, would you?" he said, "but I'm going to try." Of course the singing was of such a marvellous character that an encore was absolutely insisted upon. It requires an expert musical critic to describe it, and therefore I shall not make any attempt to do so. The roof was still in its place when he had finished.

A gentleman connected with the musical profession who happened to be present, and whom I don't know from Adam, remarked to me: "You have more variety here to-night than the biggest music hall in London."

He was right, and he described the entertainment exactly in those few words. Though every turn was good, special mention should be made of Miss Paula St. Clair, the Misses Dorothy and Violet Tromel, Miss Dorothy Grey, Miss Annie Rees, Miss Vic Gould, Miss Nellie Keen and Miss Marion Edwards.

The American feeling had not subsided by the following day, when the Horse Guards (blue) band took up their position under the mulberry tree on the lawn. The programme commenced with "The Star-Spangled Banner." It was good to see the American sisters. If possible, they were more keen about their work that afternoon than usual.

The bands of the 1st Life Guards and the Horse Guards continued their weekly visits throughout July, much to the satisfaction of everybody.



After lunch one day Mrs. William Curnick's singing of "Annie Laurie" and other songs was very beautiful. The Chelsea men in particular enjoyed it, and said such treats were something to look forward to.

Mr. Plunkett-Greene took a splendid concert party to the College on the 11th of July. Every item was first-rate, and his own singing of the "Kerry Recruit" and "A Fine Old English Gentleman" brought down the house.

An *alfresco* concert in wet weather is one of the saddest things one can imagine. In fine weather very few things are more pleasant, especially when both the entertainment and the refreshments are of the first grade.

I was getting annoyed with St. Swithin and with the people who kept reminding me of his iniquity in dooming us to forty days' rain, and up to noon of the day for the *fête* on July 19th I was thinking unpleasant things about the saint who could be so revengeful and unmerciful. Then the sun came from behind the gloomy clouds, and by the time the Lennep Concert Party took possession of the platform, which had been arranged facing the house, on the lawn, it was impossible to imagine that so unpleasant a person as St. Swithin ever existed. Delightful singing, violin playing and orchestral music were meted out by the Concert Party, and full justice was done to the tasty refreshments generously provided by Messrs. William Whiteley, Ltd., through the good offices of Mr. John Lawrie.

E. K.

The Suggestion Box

A WORKER suggests that there might be a canteen started on the premises for the daily staff, where light lunches could be

obtained for a moderate charge. He points out that it would be a great benefit. We tried some time back to get a caterer to start such a canteen; but the replies in every case were in the negative. Apparently the caterers have their hands too full as it is.

F. Matthews suggests that owing to many boys being unable to attend the debates on account of illness and other reasons, it would be appreciated if more attention were paid to the actual debate in the REVIEW and less to description of the speakers. We presume that he means that the individual remarks should not be attached to the names of the speakers, but with this view we beg to disagree. An article on the subject of a debate would not be within the scope of this journal, which mainly confines itself to a record of the doings at St. Dunstan's.

Our old boating friend W. H. Collins wishes to make a suggestion about the debates. It is that we should give a list of the debates in advance in the REVIEW each month, so that the old boys might send up their views, which could be read at the meetings. We wish it were possible to adopt this very excellent notion; but this would mean fixing the subjects several weeks in advance, which has not been found practicable. At the same time, when an old boy has an idea for a debate, and will send us what he wishes to say upon it, we will promise to repeat his remarks when the discussion takes place.

W. Dies, the Canadian, suggests that the men who are musical might be taught piano-tuning. Sir Arthur has carefully considered this, but finds that piano-tuning is not suitable for blinded soldiers.

The proposal is made that our blind

lady teachers should have uniforms. Of course, there is no St. Dunstan's uniform.

Leslie King suggests some alterations to the rails at the front gate. The matter will be investigated.

Our Fancy Dress Dance

TO Miss Julia Critten must be awarded the credit for the inception of the Fancy Dress Dance which was held on July 18th, and to Orderly Strathmore thanks are due for the preparation of costumes and the dressing of the men. We take the following account from the *Daily Express* of July 19th, as we are glad to quote independent comments:—

There were sounds and scenes of hilarity at St. Dunstan's Hostel, Regent's Park, last night. Britain's blind heroes were gathered there, celebrating a "fancy dress frolic," in all the colours of the rainbow and an indescribable variety of fashions of both sexes.

The merriment of the men made one forget their "handicap"—Sir Arthur Pearson's description of his own blindness. It was plain that most of them had learned to dance before the war plunged them in the dark.

They danced polkas, schottisches, two-steps, waltzes, and Sir Roger de Coverley. Apparently, aided by their quickened sense of hearing, they rarely came into collision, although observing no restraint.

The following were some of the fancy costumes, mostly made by the men themselves:—

White-eyed Kallir	Rumanian peasant
George Robey	Red Indian, in a
A jockey (who had	costume of brown
actually ridden in	paper
races on English	Bluebeard
courses)	Grenadier and
Mystery Man in a	"Granny Dear"
gas helmet	

At the close the following prizes were awarded:—

The best original costume, costing not more than a shilling: Red Indian (Coulson).

The most comical pair Nurse and baby, "Remains of the Baby Show" (Collins and Osmond).

The best couple: A curate and a lady with a past, labelled "This world and the next" (Nicholls and Aldridge).

The best borrowed dress: John Bull and mother and baby (Rickard and Drummer Downs).

Special prize: "Relic of the old Army" (Sergeant-Major Middlemiss).

During a procession the descriptions of the costumes were called out, to enable the dancers to "see" each others get-up by ear.

Midway in the frolic the dancers were ranged in tiers on the platform, and when the photographer's flashlight went off it was noticeable that only one or two blinked, though all laughed.

Poultry Notes

POULTRY examinations were held by Mr. Clem Watson on July 9th, 10th and 11th. We give first the report on the Second Course students. Mr. Watson says: "It was a pleasure to follow up the work of some of these men, for they had kept at it in a way which showed great interest." Maximum marks, 100. Burgin 93, Barnett and Nelson 88, Sergt.-Major Adams 86, Coulson 85, Heatherington 83, Palmer 11 78, Wright 78, Green 76, Vigar 73, James 70.

Best congratulations to Burgin, who was again first. Burgin has a wonderful memory, and aided by his practice of taking notes in class, which he afterwards reproduces in type, thus still further impressing them on his mind, it is hard for the examiner to pierce his guard. We also congratulate Barnett and Nelson, who are good seconds with 88; also Sergt.-Major Adams and Coulson, third and fourth with 86 and 85 respectively. The instructors certainly had every reason to be well satisfied with the way in which the above eleven men came through their tests.

The maximum marks for the First Course examination were 50, and the list is as follows: Sergt.-Major Middlemiss 47, Gilhooly 45, R. A. Clarke, Birkett and Woodcock 44, Flatt 42, Wheeler 40, Corboy 38, Robertson 36, Lowry 32, Cackett 26.

We congratulate Sergt.-Major Middlemiss on taking first place; also Gilhooly second, R. A. Clarke, Birkett and Woodcock bracketed third, and Flatt fourth with 42.

We are looking forward to one or two extensions on the Poultry Farm, in particular, a new class room, and better quarters for the poultry joinery. After the final examination, the successful candidates pass on to the making of poultry appliances and fittings, and our open air workshop has been very busy during the last three months of fine weather. Owing to lack of space, we have been obliged to keep a waiting-list for this branch of work, but we hope that after the holidays, when Mr. Wooding has secured an assistant, and doubled the bench accommodation, we shall be able to place all those who are due to take poultry joinery at the end of their poultry-keeping instruction.

Up to the present, the work has been carried on at one end of the farm-yard, under the shelter of a light roof. This answered well during the summer, except in the case of a heavy thunderstorm, when all the overflow from St. Dunstan's and the new workshop seemed to converge in a lake which reached its greatest depth among the hen-coops, and benches, and shavings, so that on one or two occasions the place was afloat, and work was interrupted. On this account we shall be glad of walls and a solid floor, which

will act as a protection from further floods.

Many orders have been executed, and we have received letters expressing approval from those who have purchased goods from this section. Slattery is responsible for a variety of useful articles, and has partly finished the poultry office, by providing us with a table and a particularly serviceable bookshelf, as well as a tray for letters, and a cupboard. Captain Appleby and Cocker made movable rabbit hutches of the Morant type, with wire netting floors. Another fine dog kennel was completed by A. Smith and Palmer I. Sergeant-Major Shawl made a table, and Megson, Cocker, Captain Appleby and Collins provided hen coops. This is by no means an inclusive list of the work accomplished by the poultry joinery class.

As the extension of the joinery section will involve the abolition of our intensive shed, we are proposing to build a regulation intensive house on the side of the yard facing the incubator room. The house, designed by Mr. Playfoot, will be constructed under the direction of Mr. Wooding, and will be the largest on the farm, measuring 24 feet in length, by 12 feet wide, with a front elevation of 8 feet 6 inches. Altogether it will be quite a big piece of work, but not, we are sure, beyond our scope. It may here be stated that St. Dunstan's poultry are kept on semi-intensive lines, though Mr. Playfoot recommends to the poultry farmers the adoption of intensive methods under certain definite conditions.

Mr. Carl, the proprietor of "The Poultry World," has generously offered to allow the St. Dunstan's Poultry Section fifty pounds' worth of advertisements free of charge. Should any of



the St. Dunstan's poultry farmers wish to advertise their surplus stock, we hope they will apply to Mr. Bushell, who can then make the necessary arrangements.

The St. Dunstan's Poultry Section has received the generous gift of some 80 or 90 valuable pure-bred birds from Mr. George A. Palmer, of Waykin, Hineckley. Mr. Palmer gave us a very interesting lecture in June last, as many well remember.

Miss C. Weiss has kindly presented the farm with three Columbian Wyandotte cockerels, which we were very glad to accept.

For some time past, we have felt the need of free circulation of poultry news among the St. Dunstan's poultry farmers. We propose to meet this by bringing out a small circular of Monthly Poultry Notes, which will contain special information for the season of the year, and also, we hope, any news or suggestions that St. Dunstan's poultry keepers care to send us. Poultry news of general interest should still be submitted to the Editor of the ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW, but there is much that is of great interest to poultry-keepers, though not to the outside world, and this should be reserved for our new circular of Poultry Notes.

Yates, Hargreaves, and Sergeant-Major Shawl have been gaining practical experience in chicken-rearing and rabbit-keeping on the farm at King's Langley. Hargreaves was only able to make a visit of a fortnight, as he had to return to St. Dunstan's to take his Braille test before the holidays. Yates made a longer stay, and also busied himself with joinery, constructing a smart rabbit-hutch for some newly purchased stock.

The quiet of King's Langley is a great contrast to the endless movement and variety of life in town. The farm stands by itself about half a mile from the pretty but rather solitary village of Chipperfield, and is distant a long two and a half miles up and down hill from King's Langley. As all who have tried a rural existence well know, one is immensely dependent upon the weather and upon one's employment. Poultry farmers who care to make a trial of country life can put it to the test at King's Langley. Chickens are not company, but they are an ever-present care, and seem to have a trick of making work, as, like our old friend, Oliver Twist, they are always asking for more, whether it be food, or water, or new quarters. Mr. Neville has his hands full in looking after the growing birds and providing for new drafts, and we hope by the autumn to have largely increased the present stock, in order to meet our requirements in 1918. D.L.

My Fruit & Poultry Farm

By Captain Wm. Owen

SOME months ago I promised to send along an account of my doings since I left St. Dunstan's, over a year ago. Many things have prevented me from doing this, and as I had left it so long, I thought that perhaps I would wait until I had completed hatching out my first season's chicks, and had made a fair start with my poultry and fruit farm.

I have a small house with 5½ acres of land sloping south, on a main road, and only five minutes' walk from the railway station, with Eastbourne, Tunbridge Wells and London within easy reach. There is a small stream on one side of my land, but it is only about eight feet wide at this spot. An ideal spot is very hard to find, but taking it all round I must say that I am fortunate in securing



this place. The name of the village is Horeham Road, and it is on the main Brighton Railway.

Through the generosity of Sir Arthur Pearson, four acres of this land are my own property, and the small house, together with 1½ acres of land that go with it, I am renting; but I hope that Fortune will smile on me, and that one day this will also become my own property.

Last September I started with 20 young White Leghorn pullets from Simon Hunter's well-known laying strain, and got my first egg from these birds on Nov. 29th last year. Later I obtained some more of these birds, and from this stock I made up my breeding pens. The male birds were obtained direct from Cam, from a splendid laying strain. With two 60-egg Hearnson's incubators, bought at a sale, I have managed to rear this season altogether 240 chicks. Out of these there are about 130 pullets, and all coming along finely. I had wished to have raised 200 pullets, but I must be satisfied with the result of my first season.

My project is to have a stock of 400 laying birds, in two semi-intensive houses each capable of holding 200 birds. My breeding pens, of which there will be two next year, each to hold 40 pullets or hens, with three cockerels in each house. To each intensive house there will be an acre of land, sub-divided into two portions, one for the summer and the other for the winter. Each breeding pen will have a quarter of an acre. Besides these there will be two other pens of an eighth of an acre each, one for young cockerels and the other for my chicks when first hatched out and up to a month old. The pullets will then go into the two breeding houses and the cockerels into their own pen for stock purposes, except those sold off and sent to market.

When I have my 400 laying birds my idea is to raise 200 pullets each year and fill one of the large semi-intensive houses

with them, selling off the two-year-old hens in that house. The birds in the second large house are only year-old pullets, and the following year they will be cleared out to make room for that season's batch of 200 youngsters. By these means I shall endeavour to keep up my stock of 400 birds for egg-production. Selling fresh eggs at retail and wholesale prices, sittings of eggs during the breeding seasons, and a few birds for stock purposes, are to be my main object.

Though at present my pens are grass, I intend to cultivate the greater portion of each, leaving a strip of about ten feet of grass all round near the wire netting. Young apple trees of the best varieties are to be planted in the cultivated parts of all pens, and thus roughly out of the three acres devoted to poultry, about two and a half acres will be under fruit. I know well from experience that unless birds have unlimited range, grass is bound to become ~~for~~, and then diseases spring up, which of course must be avoided if possible. Thus cultivating the centre part of each pen each year, the ground ought never to become stale, while yet leaving a little grass for the birds to eat.

In all, I have already planted 150 young apple trees, and my intention is to increase this number to 400, and thus fill up the two and a half acres in the pens under cultivation. I strongly urge my comrades who intend to start poultry-keeping to go in for fruit trees as well. The two branches of business help each other tremendously, and the same pens and ground can be utilised for both.

I wish to suggest to those going in for the same branch of business to plan out everything themselves in their gardens or lands. Even if they have somebody to help them in their work, do not let others plan out the place.

I will conclude with two short stories not unconnected with poultry and fruit farming.



One day, whilst in church at a place not far from here, during the harvest festival, the good clergyman gave out to the congregation present words to the following effect: "Ladies of the congregation, I should be so pleased and grateful if you will all lay your eggs in the font before leaving the church."

During one of my trips to South Africa there was an apple competition on board. The apple was suspended, and each competitor had in turn to start from one end of the deck blindfolded and endeavour to catch the swinging apple in his mouth and return with it to the winning post. As one competitor was returning to the winning post, a cheer went up, for the apple was swinging away merrily with a complete set of false teeth firmly embedded in it.

If any St. Dunstanners ever find themselves in this part, it will always be a pleasure to me if they will make a point of coming in for a chat and anything that is going.

July Debates

NOW that the holidays are over it has been decided for the general convenience to hold the debates on Tuesday evenings at 8.30, instead of on Thursday. This, it is hoped, will enable some of the officers who wish to attend our discussions to do so. It may be said here that the dance practice will, in consequence, be fixed for Wednesday evening.

The weather was so attractive that it was found a little difficult to keep up the attendance, and the Mayor of Finsbury's concert and tea on July 12th drew so many men away that it was found impossible to hold the debate at all; which was to be regretted, as Sergeant Nichols had intended to make his debut as opener. However, we shall hope to get him again.

There was an excellent discussion on July 5th, when Mr. H. Green moved the resolution that "As the loss of infant life is proved to be so great, should the State take control of the children?" This led to one of the best and most thoughtful debates that we have yet had. Mr. Green's speech was excellent and compelling, and his summing-up and closing remarks were clear and convincing. Mr. Hopper argued that the parents wanted as much looking after as the children, while Mr. Blundell was opposed to the institute with the label and the number. Sergeant Nichols thought that the only proper controller was the mother, while Mr. Gleeson was all in favour of State control.

Mr. Chisholm considered that girls should be carefully trained at an earlier age, and Sergeant Harris urged the teaching both of young men and women in separate classes. Mr. Stoby, speaking for the first time here, was in favour of the child being taken control of from birth, and also of the proper education of the parent; while Corporal McIntosh pleaded for voluntarism, but was strongly against parents who were not equal to their duties being permitted to bring up the young. Mr. Wilson thought it was the most interesting debate that he had ever attended, and expressed himself in favour of State control.

The level of the speeches made was of a high order, and the Chairman expressed his gratification at the steady improvement of the all-round debating. The voting was strongly in favour of the resolution.

The Chief's Debate was on the subject of the guiding rails, carpets, and so forth at St. Dunstan's, the resolution being, "Were there too many or too few of them?" Sir Arthur, in his opening remarks, suggested that it would be better in future to call them discussions rather than debates, as subjects could be discussed when they did not admit of actual



debate. This was agreed. Mr. Hopper advocated rails down the middle of the path, so that men going one way could walk on one side, and men walking the reverse way on the other, but was against walking-sticks. Sergeant Harris made a good point in comparing the blinded man to a baby who had to learn to walk and chance its knocks.

Mr. Cairns considered that the guides were not too many for newcomers, but they should be dispensed with as soon as a man could get on without them. Mr. H. Green regarded a stick as a hindrance, while Mr. Blundell advised the keeping of a mental picture of one's surroundings as soon as acquaintance had been made. Mr. Dies, in an amusing maiden speech, said that he found the rails useful and even essential, and that he was sure confidence would come in time. Sergeant Carter, A.I.F., also speaking for the first time, pointed out that the rails were there if a man liked to use them, and if he didn't, he could leave them alone.

Captain Appleby was not so racy in his remarks as usual; but that was due to the necessity of telling us that he was leaving St. Dunstan's, but that he would try and attend some debates by making special visits to town. He was not so much in favour of the rails as of the centre pole—Sir Arthur Pearson. Captain Nobbs, in a forceful little speech, said that he found it necessary to use a walking-stick, although he had at first tried to do without one. He considered that the function of the blinded soldier was to open the eyes of the sighted people and prove that a blind man wasn't a dead one. Mr. Boteler and Mr. Leslie King also spoke briefly.

Sir Arthur, in winding-up, accepted the suggestion for rounded ends to posts and middle-rails. He said that intuition was practically a new sense to a blinded man, and would help him a lot. Men must take their knocks and tumbles, and should dispense with sticks indoors. He

deemed that there was no need for personal contact in walking, and deprecated arm-hugging on all occasions. Let them remember that they were normal people with a handicap, about which the less they thought the better. He was hopeful of creating a new class of men, namely, "Blinded men who were not blind."

On the resolution being put by the Chairman, Mr. C. E. Rose, the voting was in favour of there being neither too few nor too many guides, but just the right number.

The next debate, henceforth to be known as a Discussion, will be held on Tuesday, September 4th, at 8.30. The subject will be, "Should the blind be specially represented in Parliament?" It is hoped that our old member, Sergeant Curtis-Willson, will open it, making a special journey to town for the purpose.

Boating Gossip

A VERY acceptable gift to the boating men is that of twelve pairs of sculls, presented by the members of the R.S.F. II. Concert Party, through the medium of Mr. V. H. King. We are short of sculls of the proper length, and as they are now very difficult to procure, owing to the shortage of wood, the handsome present is exceedingly opportune.

There was an extra racing day on Wednesday, July 18th, in which there was a good deal of interesting sport. In the morning we had the usual Home competitions. In Single Sculls, Class A, the first heat was won by Fleming and the second heat by W. C. Smith. In the final, first place went to Fleming and second place to Smith. Marshall, James and Maskell all rowed well.



Single Sculls, Class B, produced a number of promising tryers, and this race is always full of interest, as it brings out our future hopes. The first heat was won by Tucker, and the second heat by Gover, while the final resulted in Gover being first and Tucker second. Gover well deserved his success, for he was indefatigable in training and did his turns regularly morning and evening. Excellent rowing was shown by Corporal McIntosh, Allen, Sterno and Horsley.

Tub fours provided an interesting item in a contest between Australians and a team selected by Harry Green. The start was marred by an error in coxing which would have enabled Green's boat to claim a foul; but they were too good sportsmen for this, and a fresh start was made. The Australians, who were Smith, James, Gibson and Marshall, rowed excellently and won a good race of three-quarters of a mile by four lengths. In Green's boat the others were Chambers, Potts and Welland.

In a pair-oar contest, James and Welland beat Smith and Marshall by two lengths and received their colours to row for St. Dunstan's in the Regatta on July 25th.

In the afternoon both of the St. Dunstan's Fours turned out to do battle against the Flying Corps and Westminster School. Stokes's crew beat the Flying Corps by 4 lengths, and the Westminster 1st Four by 1½ lengths. Parker's crew had a splendid race with the Westminster 2nd Four, which ended in a dead-heat. The Westminster boys were half a length behind within 50 yards of the post, but they put on a splendid spurt and drew level.

There was the usual luncheon and speeches at midday, but there was a

pleasant surprise for us in the presentation of three guineas by Sir Sidney Lee on behalf of an American friend. The latter, Mr. Van Dyck, had written a poem which was printed in an English magazine, and for which he was paid £3 3s. This money he wished to be given in rowing prizes, and Sir Sidney distributed it among the winners.

It unluckily rained a good deal in the afternoon, which somewhat interfered with the pleasure of the onlookers; but it made no difference to the actual racing, although more than one event was decided in a disturbing downpour.

All the men selected to represent St. Dunstan's at the Regatta appeared in their colours, namely, blue and white blazers and caps, and created quite a sensation on the towing-path. They were, of course, photographed, and as they presented a fit and sporting appearance, the trainers were well pleased.

The close of the summer boating gives us an opportunity of thanking everybody who has helped us, and mention must be made of Jack and Bob, the Regent's Park boatmen. They always had our boats ready, and did all that they could right through the season to help us in every way.

There will be two autumn race meetings at Putney before we finish up the season. The first will be on Wednesday, September 12th, and the final on Wednesday, October 10th. The early morning and evening boating will then give place to midday rowing on Wednesdays and Fridays, the former day being fixed so that we may have the benefit of Mr. Calcutt's attendance.

The air raid on the last day of June nearly did us a bad turn, as the manu-



facturers who were making our blazers for the races had their premises burned down. Fortunately all but three had already been despatched, or the racing men would have had to go without their well-earned colours.

The Putney Regatta

ST. DUNSTAN'S won all the events at the Annual Regatta on July 25th. For the first time we had a printed programme, which was the gift of Messrs. Jordan Gaskell Ltd., who print our REVIEW. It was much appreciated by us all. At 11 o'clock, Mr. Calcutt started the Pair Oars (Welland and James) against Worcester, which resulted in a win for us by 2½ lengths. This was followed by the Single Sculls, in which Mr. Fraser beat Mr. Mowatt by 3½ lengths. St. Dunstan's Four (College crew: Parker, Christian, Pratt, Milner) beat Worcester Present by 1½ lengths on a three-quarter mile course; and St. Dunstan's (No. 1 crew: Stokes, Waddell, Matheson, Shields) followed with an easy win over Worcester Past.

After the luncheon interval, the Double Sculls (Rowley and Jennings) accounted for the Worcester team by 4 lengths, and then came the most interesting race of the day, St. Dunstan's Present v. Past, in tub fours. This was a splendid contest. The "Past" were Steel, Milligan, Bates and Pettit, who were the original St. Dunstan's Four, and who, after only a few days' training under Captain Timbs, sportingly took the water against St. Dunstan's (Parker's crew). The Past led for half the course, but then the "Present" caught up and passed the winning post, a bare ½ length ahead. There was much disappointment that the Old Boys did not quite pull it off; but if they had had another week's training they would probably have done so.

St. Dunstan's next met Emanuel School, who beat us in 1916. We put Stokes's Four against them, and the result, after a hard race, was that we won by 2½ lengths. The last event was St. Dunstan's Past v. Worcester, and here the Old Boys showed their true mettle by winning by 4 lengths. We were all proud of the Old Boys.

It must be said that Worcester rowed all their events in the most sporting manner, and we wish that their efforts could have had better results for them.

The crews dined with Sir Arthur Pearson at the Trocadero in the evening, when the Chief congratulated the winners and said nice things to everybody. An excellent entertainment was provided, to which Mr. Malcolm Scott, Miss Kitty Grey, Mr. Joseph Cheetham and others generously gave their services.

The cups were distributed to the winners amid general cheers, and all the rowing men resolved to keep themselves fit and up to the mark for next year's meeting.

Department Reports

BRaille ROOM NOTES.

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

Reading Test.—Hesketh, Ralph, Jakes, M. McFarlane I, Ashton, Hargreaves, Alvey, Higson, N. Shaw, V. Gover, F. James I, Megson, Cobble and Swayne.

Writing Test.—Sergt. A. Nichols II, G. E. Jones II, Wm. G. Parker I, Stokes, Benning, Caldwell, Drummond, W. C. Smith VII, Yarrow, F. Barnett, Heeley and P. A. Baker I.

We are sure that all St. Dunstanners join with us in heartily congratulating Sergt. Nichols on his achievement of having passed the Braille writing test. When we think of the enormous concentration required to dictate each letter and sign dot by dot to an amanuensis,



when one mistake necessitates re-writing, we get some idea of what he has accomplished, and we wish him as great a success in whatever he undertakes.

A record has also been made by N. Shaw V, who went in for his reading test in less than four weeks after his first lesson on the nails, and he passed in two-thirds of the time allowed.

We are sorry that McNab was unable to go in for his reading test owing to his sudden departure. He was reading up to test time, but wishing to pass with a margin he kept putting it off and then it was too late.

An exciting event has taken place just in time to be included in this month's notes. J. Thomas, 7th Somerset, from the 2nd London General, has paid us a visit, and passed his Braille reading test. He is the first man who has got through while still in hospital, and now we hope that many will follow his example. D.P.

TYPEWRITING NOTES.

Some of the new men seem to have an idea that they are not put on to typewriting lessons as soon as they should be; we wish to assure them that every man is taken in his turn, as far as possible. Of course, if any man goes away for a month before he has begun typewriting, a man who came to St. Dunstan's after him, and does not have leave, may have started lessons before him, because we cannot keep the lesson hour vacant till the former returns.

For the benefit of new men, we wish to say that the typewriting test which every man must pass before he is entitled to a typewriter, is as follows: To type a business letter and a full page essay (with headings) in an hour, with not more than one error and three corrected mistakes.

We wish to congratulate the following men on passing their test: Higson,

Vigar, Thomas I, Wishart, Lovett, Porter, Lewis, Walton I, Walton II, Hesketh, Walker, Prettyjohn, Evans, Brockie, Robertson, McAndrew, McCann, Ulyatt, McDowell, Day, Mackie, Patter, Gleeson, Robinson III, White IV, Joyce, W. C. Smith Hetherington I, Broadbent, Nixon, Yarrow, Thompson, Donkin, Greaves, McCue, Johnson III, McClure, O'Callaghan, Clark.

E. McLAREN.

NETTING NOTES.

We look forward to welcoming many new-comers in our large new workroom after the holidays. The continued growth of the netting has made it necessary to sectionise the work, and to arrange a time course of twelve weeks in order to prevent overcrowding. We shall have in future three separate departments—I., a room for beginners only, from which new-comers can pass into Room II. as soon as their work is up to the paying standard; and Room III. will be devoted to the final and more intricate work, such as landing-nets and lawn tennis nets, which can be learnt by all who have worked steadily through the previous courses, and who wish to qualify as first-class netters.

The demand for fruit nets has been quite astonishing. Up to the time of writing these notes we have not a single piece undisposed of, with the exception of one out-size length made by Purchase, who thus, with a net seventeen times bigger than our standard strips, has again given us a new lead. This net will undoubtedly soon find a home! We offer a special word of congratulation to Ulyatt on his charming dolls' hammocks, which will make a real toy-shop novelty. Before Ulyatt said good-bye to us all he kindly made and gave to the Netting Room a beautiful tiny hammock which he hopes will be copied by many netters. G. H. W.



CHAPEL NOTES.

The last Sunday before the holidays took the form of a Co-operative Communion. The Hon. Chaplain, the Rev. E. N. Sharpe, gave the address, and he was assisted in the service by the Rev. L. G. Tucker. We are pleased to be able to record that we brought in all the chairs the Chapel would hold, and then we had to find seats for more than twenty in the outer Lounge.

The Choir has been rendering an anthem every Sunday (except the last Sunday), with Heeley and Bundy as soloists.

As the breakfast hour for all the houses (except Sussex Place) is to be 8.30 on Sundays after the holidays, we have fixed our service of Holy Communion at 8 a.m. instead of 7.30, except on the 4th Sunday in the month, when it will be at 10 a.m.

L. G. T.

CATHOLIC CHAPEL NOTES.

Several lady Braille teachers and a few of the men have kindly undertaken to make some copies in Braille of Catholic hymns, both Latin and English, so we hope to have a great improvement in the singing, especially as Matron has procured an excellent American organ for the Chapel. Our best thanks are due to her and other kind friends who have recently made gifts.

As a personal note I should like to take this opportunity of thanking the men and the Staff generally for the hearty welcome they have given me to St. Dunstan's. I hope now the holidays are over we shall get into real working order.

P. H.

After-Care Notes.

ANOTHER basketmaker—Arthur Lenderyou, of Wimbledon—has started a novel idea to add to his trade. With the help of friends he

has started a club consisting of about 50 members, each of whom pays a weekly contribution of 3d. for 12 weeks. Five 3s. baskets are drawn for each week, and the money for this number sent to Lenderyou with the names of the successful drawers, who, on presenting their card, can choose a basket that suits their fancy, to the value of 3s., or a more expensive one should they wish it by paying the difference.

L. Johnson seems very happily settled at his country bungalow in Hertfordshire. We visited him recently and found him very busy making some necessary appliances for his poultry farm. He has besides 2½ acres of ground, a picturesque little cottage situated in the heart of a very lovely fertile country.

G. T. Pinner has still plenty of work at his shop in High Street, Roehampton, where he works; but he and his wife now live at the large Chib House, on the edge of the common, where they act as caretakers.

We were pleased to find W. J. Bowers flourishing in trade at Hounslow. He has a capital paper trade, and a fair one in tobacco, but like other traders, his great difficulty is in keeping up supplies.

This difficulty is also experienced by W. Purchase, of Hampton Hill, who has a nice little business there. He has been very busy netting, and has made many yards of fruit netting which should sell well while waiting for the room to be prepared for his mat frame. This is now ready, and he will soon be busy making mats.

Our deepest sympathy is with F. Foster and his wife, in the loss by accident



of their little boy, who was such a loveable little fellow. We are also sorry to hear that W. Whiteside, of Portadown, has lost a brother at the front.

J. Berry, of Belfast, has gone to Scotland with his brother for a change. He has not been very well lately, and we hope the change will do him good.

Most of the mat-makers are finding it a little difficult to trim their mats with the shears provided, and seem to want some kind of clipping machine to do this. The ordinary power machine is beyond their reach. We should be grateful for any suggestion from mat-makers who have thought this question out.

Seal is very busy making string bags, having lately received an order for 20 of these. He is able to make three a day. His sister works at a munition factory, and gets orders for him from the girls working with her. He is also making scarves.

Horsnell is doing excellently with his poultry farm. He has 20 old birds and 59 young ones, and collects 12 eggs per day. These are called for regularly by a man living at Street. Later on Horsnell hopes to sell some of the young birds. He has lost only one chicken since he started the farm, and this was due to an accident. He is also kept very busy with string bags, having had an order for 25 quite recently. He has a nicely kept cottage, and a well stocked garden, with enough potatoes in it, he says, to last him the winter.

Lingard is well and happy. He has creosoted all his fowlhouses. They had a tremendous hail storm the week previous to our Visitor's call. The enormous hailstones broke up the felt roof-

ing of one of the fowl-houses, but Lingard—with the assistance of his brother—was going to re-felt this. His chickens are all doing well, but the white Wyandottes have unfortunately nearly all turned out to be cockerels. He is looking forward to receiving some white Wyandottes promised from St. Dunstan's, and is going to erect another fowl-house for them. He thinks he has enough food in to last until the harvest.

Letch is very busy making mats. His takings per week for mats average £2, 30s. of which is clear profit. His chickens are getting on splendidly. He also has two little pigs. He is very happy in his little farm, keeping everything in excellent order, while his wife does likewise in household matters. The enemy aeroplanes pass over his garden both going to and returning from London, and he heard the bombs very plainly, being only three miles from Malden, where several were dropped.

J. R. Brown, of Nuneaton, is still getting on very well. He has been very busy and has quite as many orders booked as he can manage. He looks very well, and seems quite happy and contented. He said he often thought of the days in hospital, how he hardly thought of the future; but now everything seemed so different, and he felt—thanks to St. Dunstan's and a good wife—that life was worth living.

Street continues to have plenty of work, and is giving satisfaction to his customers. Just now he is making a number of baskets for fruit picking. These have to be strongly made, but it is not necessary to spend much time over finishing them. He finds these quite profitable. He also has orders for several soiled linen baskets, and expects to get a number of orders for mats, as



the winter comes in. He has been promised several. He seems to have settled down quite comfortably.

Whiteside is getting on well. When I visited him he was working at a large mat which had been ordered by the owner of one of the hotels in Portadown. It was shaped to allow of a door opening round it. Whiteside had not reached the "take in" on the mat, but said he would be able to manage it all right when he came to it. He also works at boot repairing, and hopes to do quite well at it when he gets accustomed to it. Mr. Wade had been up to see him about a month ago, and interested him very much in Braille. Whiteside took it up seriously, and is now getting on well at it. He finds it a great help, especially at night, when he is sleepless, to take a book to bed with him. He had almost finished one book when seen, and was looking forward to starting another.

T. H. M.

The Holiday Concert

THE breaking-up House Concert held at St. Dunstan's on Monday, July 23rd, was stupendous. There were 32 items on the programme, and several volunteers were at hand in case of need. The St. Dunstan's Rag-time Band began the trouble at 8.30 sharp, and within a few minutes the police were out with air-raid warnings. Crowds rushed for the Inner Lounge as a place of refuge; but some of the wiser ones preferred to take their chance with the bombs.

Miss Bald, whose duty it was to give our old piano a hot time, thought the room was too full, and put on Hill, Cowan and Tootall in quick succession to sing their very best; but the audience did not take the hint, and stuck in their

places. Then Sergeant-Major Davie had a go at them, and Colledge sang a comic song, and Miss Edgar warbled her sweetest, and O'Keefe even recited; but not one of the people would budge. Indeed, a few more came in, and there was an overflow audience outside the open windows.

"What is to be done?" sobbed Miss Bald in despair; but she could only think of Wise with a comic ditty and Osmond with a serious one. These had no effect, so she tried Alphonse's cornet and Stern's mandolin; but the only result was that the animals in the Zoo woke up and joined in, and all the babies in the neighbourhood woke up and complained.

So she asked Branegan next, because he had forgotten the words of his ballad, and she hoped this would have a soothing effect; but the audience all knew the song and shouted it for him, so that even the Adjutant was aroused and demanded if anybody wanted "passes." Thereupon Thompson was called out, as he seems accompaniments; but his ditty proved the most popular turn, and the applause was so deafening that Matron could not hear her own whistle when she blew it, not from any necessity but out of sheer excitement.

Drummer Downs next essayed to clear the hall, and he was succeeded by Exall, McDowell, Sergeant Clare, Colling and even Owen—our real professional—but all the vast concourse looked as if it enjoyed it more and more, and nobody moved but Harris I., and he only went out to fetch his song.

At half-past ten Miss Bald, who had been playing accompaniments all the time, and was beginning to get a little mixed in the tunes, serving out rag-time for Miss Day's "Melisande" and "The Lost Chord" for Boteler's three-volume comic, suddenly called out for ice to cool her brain; but Miss Hacking explained that all they had in the house was a little warm butter.



At half-past eleven Boteler, who was still singing, startled the audience by coming to a sudden end, and Harris L. without a moment's pause, began a stirring struggle with "Nirvana," which banished any thought of sleep from the hypnotised listeners. A "bones solo" imputed to King, but which was mainly played by McDowell, took us all comfortably on to midnight, and at 12.45 Henderson cheered the audience, which was just beginning to flag, with a comic song that was almost naughty in places.

But Miss Bald is a lady of will when roused, and, making a wild rush at the accompaniments, she managed to sweep them before her with a stirring charge, and brought the whole concert to a magnificent close just in time to enable the boys who were leaving for the country to catch their morning trains.

The audience, pale but obstinate, defiant but panting, remained to the very end and were able even to gasp out a few words of the National Anthem; but Miss Bald was not seen again at St. Dunstan's throughout the whole of the holidays, and we are nerving ourselves for the worst.

News from Old Boys

"JACKY" BACK finds himself very busy with mats since his short visit to us. He has a ready market in his locality, so that he sends none of them to us for sale. He finds time to look after his garden, which is "looking very pretty," and he is altogether as happy as he deserves to be.

Orrell finds that he is doing better at boots than mats, and is kept constantly busy with his repairing, at which, as we know, he is excellent. He has paid a visit to Devlin, who is also getting on well with his boot trade. Both of these boys were industrious at their jobs at

St. Dunstan's, and of course are reaping the benefit now.

Lawlor writes that he has now another little daughter, and that she is getting on very well. As he is changing his place of residence, his work has been a good deal interrupted; but he has settled down again now, and is turning out his baskets as well and carefully made as ever.

A. Vaughan writes from Honiton that he has a large house there with two front entrances and about seven back ones, nine living rooms, with a pantry, larder, dairy, scullery and wash-house. He finds that all these rooms take a lot of furnishing, and no wonder. He also has two gardens, a large orchard, and stables, poultry-house, pigsties and stores. The result of all of which is that he has had to work harder than he has done for years. None the less, he is getting brown and fat, and wishes to be remembered to all at St. Dunstan's.

Corporal Tarry points out that the verses he sent us, of which we quoted one last month, were not meant to apply to his own married state, but to that of a friend. We gladly make the correction; but we cannot help wishing that it was equally true of him and all the other married St. Dunstanners. He wishes his friends to know that he is doing very well at his massage work, and is filled with gratitude for all that St. Dunstan's has done for him.

Arthur Brown is getting on very well with his arm, and does a lot of digging in his poultry-runs. He says that he cannot keep the artificial arm on all day, as it becomes rather painful; but this drawback he notices is gradually lessening. He and Mrs. Brown are both well, and progressing splendidly.

Neil McDonald, who has been sending



us excellent oak-trays, writes to hope that we had pleasant holidays, and to advise us to be careful not to get mixed up with the bombs that the Huns are distributing so freely. We have tried our best to please him in both respects.

Arnold, of South Wimbledon, was in difficulty with his mat-frame, and very properly wrote to us for help. In a letter on the subject he says:—

Just a few lines to thank you for sending the Mat Frame, as it came quicker than I expected. I am in full swing once more. Thanks for the way Mr. Cunningham came down in the car with the frame, the old one was taken out, and the new one in, and no sooner was he here than he was done and gone. It was a very smart piece of work.

Another Blind Belgian Decorated.

IT was in the mighty struggle to prevent the Huns from overrunning his country that Camille Verbrugge received a terrible wound by a bullet which passed right through his head at the back of his eyes, and which totally destroyed his sight.

He came to Bignor Park on February 17th, 1915, by the kind invitation of Mrs. Johnstone.

Mrs. Johnstone afterwards arranged with Sir Arthur Pearson that he should be received into St. Dunstan's to be taught basket-making and typewriting. At both of these he is now expert.

On Monday, July 9th, the "D" Company, 8th Battalion Sussex Volunteer Regiment, paraded at Bignor Park, and, after inspection by Col. C. B. Godman, Camille, the blind hero, was led forward and the Colonel explained the object of the assembly, concluding by asking Mrs. Johnstone to pin on the decorations which had been awarded, viz., the Croix de Chevalier, the premier award of the Belgian Army, and the

Croix de Guerre of the French Army.

A general salute was given by the Volunteers, and the hero was heartily cheered by all present.

"Life" in My Office.

[An amusing, but we are sure a somewhat exaggerated, account by Sister Whitley of her daily trials.—Ed.]

ONE of the men comes at 9 o'clock one morning and tells me that he wants to go home the next day; he has obtained permission and asks me to look out his train and wire to his wife to meet him. Llanpump-saint is where he lives, and I search through the "L's" in the A.B.C. "Trains run as for Danygraig," says the A.B.C., so I search through the "D's." "This service commences on the 15th, for trains before that date see March time-tables." I then hunt for the March time-table.

The only good train in the day leaves at 8.15 a.m. I make a hasty mental note that I must arrange for him to have breakfast early, see that an orderly calls him, persuade a chauffeur to arise early, tell a sister to pack for him, encourage the kitchen to make some sandwiches, and tell a V.A.D. to be prepared to take him to the station. And now for the telegram!

No forms! Someone has stolen my last. I send to the hall porter, who comes to the rescue with one which is all he can spare. Now for the address. Mrs. Llewellyn Morgan. An elderly char. puts her face in at the window. "Please, Miss, can I have the key of the massage room?" Hunt for the key, which appears to be lost. No, here it is on the hook labelled "piano"; give it to the char. and return to the telegram. What is the name of Mrs. Llewellyn Morgan's house? Llanwer-gengethen?

A harassed V.A.D. puts her head in



at the other window. "I suppose you haven't got my carpet sweeper in there, or did you see anyone go past with it? I put it down for a minute while I answered the telephone in the hall and it has gone." She seems surprised when I tell her that I have had no time to watch everybody who has passed through the hall.

The telephone bell has been going all the time. "Hullo, I am Sudds; do you remember me? I left about three months ago. I have had a terrible accident—I have just broken one of my glass eyes and I am getting married to-morrow. Would you ask the dispensary if they could possibly send me another one at once?"

I find four ladies waiting for me in the hall. Alas! I don't know which came first and must use great diplomacy in addressing them.

One is dressed beautifully and looks like a duchess, so I approach her first. "I am a pore 'ard-working widder out er work," says she, "along er them munitions. 'av yer got a bit er charring i ken do?" I gasp, and ask her to sit down and wait.

I then attack the next, who looks very old and produces an ear trumpet through which I have to speak. "I want to know what I can do to help to cheer up the poor dear afflicted ones," she begins. "I thought I might take them out for walks. Of course, I can't go very far as I am rather lame, but I don't suppose they can walk very fast, can they? And of course I shan't be able to hear them talk, and I shan't be able to talk much myself as I get very out of breath walking; but I knew you would like to have me come and take the poor men out." I manage to dispose of the old lady without hurting her feelings, and turn to the next.

"I should like to take two men out to tea next Sunday," she says. "Will you pick me out two very nice-looking ones, please?"

"May I see round?" she says humbly. "I am so sorry to have come on the wrong day." And she hands me her card—"The Duchess of Zog"! . . .

Once more I turn to the telegram. "Leaving Paddington," I write. The telephone bell goes. "Hullo! have you got a man named Smith? You have got nine men named Smith? Well, will you ask the Smith who met a girl named Flo who helped him up the moving staircase on the Tube whether he can go out to tea with her this Sunday? So sorry to trouble you."

Higgins puts an angry head in at the window. "I am going to report you, sister," he says, "if you send me out to that kind of tea-party again; they only kept me from 4 till 6, and we only had bread and butter and cakes. Jones was out from 2 till 9 and had poached eggs for tea, and supper as well; anybody can see I'm not in the band."

Once more the telegram. "Leaving Paddington 8.15 to-morrow; meet me Llanpump—" A scout thrusts a grimy paw holding a still more grimy handkerchief into my face. "This was picked up in the lounge—will you keep it till it is claimed?"

"Throw it into the dustbin," I scream, trying to make my voice heard above the bell, which is ringing to proclaim that the staff's dinner is ready.

"Can you give me change for a £5 note?" says some strange person I have never seen before. I am now beyond speech and simply wave her aside.

"Leaving Paddington 8.15 to-morrow; meet me Llanpumpsaint 4.27—Taffy."

I take the telegram to the hall porter and tell him to send it off at once as it is very important, and then I make my way to the dining-room to find an empty dish where once was a large joint of beef.

"Never mind," I say to myself sadly, "there is always tea to look forward to, and, anyhow, I have sent off the telegram!"



An Odd Ditty

THE odd man's gone;
Did you see him pass,
On the long lone trail
Through the deep, green grass,
Which forms the wide road's border?

The odd man's gone;
Yet the moonbeams smile,
And the dust clouds rise
As he makes his mile,
With a footstep never weary.

The odd man's gone;
Where the sky falls down,
Like a sea of blue
On to earth's green crown,
You will find him moving.

The odd man's gone,
Where the forest lies deep,
And the stream flows purple
As it falls to sleep
In the song of the trees.

The odd man's gone,
With his eye on the hills,
And his soul in search
Of the old, old thrills
Which were once its blessing.

The odd man's gone;
He will come no more
With that quaint old step
As he passed your door
When the shadows were falling.

The odd man's gone,
With his quaint old ways,
As he lived in dread
Of the long lone days
With the grey old mist.

The odd man's gone;
And as all men may
With a light step follow
On the odd man's way
When their dream is ended.

T. H. Dennison.

Brighton on the Shingle

THEY packed me off from London
Town,
Perhaps because I'm single,
And dropped me very quickly down
At Brighton on the shingle.

I've trotted out with many a maid,
Whose touch just makes me tingle;
I can't avoid it, I'm afraid,
At Brighton on the shingle.

I stood beside the corner-stone,
Where streets do intermingle,
In meditation all alone,
At Brighton on the shingle.

Just then the street cars rushed along,
Their bells were all a-jingle;
This seems to be their only song
Of Brighton on the shingle.

So when I'm safely back in town,
And hear the street bells mingle,
I'll think of life upon the Down
At Brighton on the shingle.

"Third Reserve."

My Friend

BETWEEN the wards called Nine
and Ten

A place for clothes is kept.
From one 'tis Birt, the other Ben,
And it is cleanly swept.

It is within this cosy place
That I embrace my friend;
And though I have not seen her face
I'll love her till the end.

Don't think that she is doing wrong
In letting me embrace her;
My love for her is very strong,
But ne'er in harm would place her.

I love my charming little friend,
And though no gladiator,
I'll fight for her until the end—
My friend, the Radiator!

"3rd Reserve."



Another Deaf and Dumb Story

JOHN BROWN, of Brencley, tells us that he had an experience somewhat similar to that of Spinks. Last year in Scotland he met a man named Charles McBride, a basket-maker, of Glasgow, who was deaf and blind, who followed the conversation as well as Brown himself could. "He placed his hand on the top of my head," says John, "and I had to nod if I meant 'Yes,' and shake it for 'No.'"

"After that he taught me to converse with him by holding his hand and making the letters upon his fingers. McBride was a good Braille reader, and only needed the first few letters of a word before he pronounced it. He explained that although he could not hear, he could tell when he was coming to an obstacle and could thus dodge it. A lamp-post made a different sound to him to another post or railing. I expect that it was not a sound that conveyed the nearness of the obstacle, but a feeling like a break in the wind. Nevertheless, McBride can walk about freely on his own. I hope that this will interest the boys at St. Dunstan's."

The Only Way

THE above heading will no doubt make some of you wonder what this article contains. Well, I cannot say that it contains any valuable information, but it will at least puzzle you to guess what it is about. However, I propose to deal as briefly as possible with these three words. I said briefly, because I am told it *must be so*. These three words are of great importance to all, especially the Old Boys who are now endeavouring to justify the confidence placed in them. I firmly believe that the majority of the

Old Boys' first thought is how to achieve success. This is a question of great importance, and it does not rest wholly on the individual as a workman, but it also rests on the interest a man takes in his work, the interest he takes in his dealings all round him, and finally, with his smart appearance outside.

If one considers the task of the Old Boys, he will find it entails a lot of responsibility. The task of proving to the public what our Chief and his staff have achieved is entrusted to the efforts shown by the Old Boys who have left. In a great many cases an Old Boy settles down where the abilities of a blind man are unknown, and in some cases doubted. A great many people are anxious to see for themselves what can really be accomplished by the blind. This makes me pay strict attention to my work, and even the slightest mistake is often the thing that is criticised, and I find that one thing must be fully mastered before an attempt is made on a more difficult task. The interest one takes in his work is often noticed, and the reasons for doing a certain thing is often asked.

Early in March I put a hen on twelve eggs, and a week later another. I was forced, owing to my sudden arrival here, to make arrangements for this work as best I could, but it was not sufficient to protect me against the loss of the first sitting of eggs owing to the sharp frost. However, the devotion shown by this hen to her charge convinced me that I could do worse than assist her to accomplish her task, so I decided to put a new sitting of eggs under No. 2 hen, and let No. 1 finish No. 2's work. I was tackled on the step I was taking by a neighbour, and I asked him: "If you spent, say, £40, on your farm for a special reason, and you had a bad return, how would you feel?" "Disappointed," he replied. "So would my hen." And to-day that hen is a proud mother of eight fine chickens, and no doubt she is grateful to me for the little service I rendered to



her. It is hard for a blind man to say who is watching him about, but what does that matter as long as he himself knows he is doing the right thing and

fulfilling the work he was charged with, which I consider is the correct and only way.

D. MATHESON MACLEAN.

Newcomers in July

Anderson, Corporal James	...	9th Inniskillen.
Anderson, Private John	...	29th Canadians.
Blowfield, Private Wm.	...	6th Middlesex Labour Battalion.
Bowell, Private David	...	2nd Suffolks.
Brown, Sergeant A. A. H.	...	16th London Regiment.
Carter, Sergeant A. W.	...	17th A.I.F.
Clark, Rifleman Peter	...	N.Z.R.B.
Clay, Private V. A.	...	10th K.O.Y.L.I.
Collinson, Private J.	...	R.F.C.
Dennant, Private E. J.	...	7th City of London.
Foster, Corporal G.	...	102nd Canadians.
Fowler, Private J.	...	7th City of London.
Gobourn, Lance-Corporal S.	...	5th Canadian Horse.
Gool, Private H. J.	...	7th D.C.L.I.
Gunn, Sergeant J. E.	...	22nd A.I.F.
Ide, Private A.	...	2nd Royal Sussex Regiment.
Ingram, Lance-Corporal J.	...	8th Seaforth Highlanders.
Jackson, Private Leonard	...	11th Cheshires.
Marrison, Company Sergeant-Major T.	...	2/6 West Yorks.
Maynard, Private P.	...	19th Labour Batt. Royal West Surrey.
Morgan, Private D. G.	...	12th South Wales Borderers.
Murray, Private James	...	2nd Irish Guards.
McDonald, Private Hector	...	73rd Canadians.
Nicol, Private J. G.	...	5th Gordon Highlanders.
Parrish, Corporal T.	...	2nd Bedfords.
Perrin, Private A.	...	2nd 4th Leicesters.
Preston, Private C.	...	2nd Royal Fusiliers.
Russell, Corporal C. G. V.	...	2/18 London Irish Rifles.
Salt, Private J.	...	13th King's Liverpool Regiment.
Saxon, Sapper F. L.	...	8th Royal Engineers.
Spence, Private A. R.	...	26th Canadians.
Stiff, Private F. A.	...	14th Hussars.
Stobie, Private G. K.	...	9th S.A. Infantry.
Strickland, Private G.	...	1/9 King's Liverpools.
Swanston, Private G. B.	...	1/9 Royal Scots.
Thomas, Private W.	...	10th South Wales Borderers.
Usher, Private S. M.	...	24th Royal Fusiliers.
Webster, Private S.	...	5th K.O.S.L.I.
Williams, Private C.	...	2/1 Royal Welsh Fusiliers.
Williamson, Private W. M.	...	17th Manchesters.
Willis, Private T.	...	27th Northumberland Fusiliers.



Old Boys' Addresses

- Arnold, Pte. L., 61, Richmond Road, Dalston.
 Adams, G., Hale Cliff, Hale, Nr. Liverpool.
 Alexander, E., 63, Canning Rd., Highbury.
 Allcock, R., 6, Bank Rd., Ipswich.
 Allen, W., 53, Lord St., Leigh.
 Arneil, J., Marama Avenue, Mount Eden, Auckland, N.Z.
 Back, A. W., Sandy Lane, Rendham.
 Baker, P. A., Kia Ora, Robert on St., Mudgee, N.S. Wales.
 Barley, J., 4a Dale St., Crosby, Scunthorpe.
 Barnard, H. H., 115, Mortimer Rd., Kingsland.
 Batchelor, J., 15, Tooting Gr., Tooting.
 Bates, E., 17a, Prince of Wales Rd., Battersea.
 Bell, J., The Oaks, Ewhurst, Surrey.
 Bocking, A. J., 93, Franklin Street, Oldham.
 Biggadyke, R., 41, Tower St., Boston.
 Bolton, C. E., 7, Broughton Cottages, Otford.
 Boswell, E., 7, Foster's Yard, Church St., Gainsborough, Lincs.
 Bowers, W. J., 4, Tenelby Road, Tolworth.
 Braithwaite, F. G., 1, Chestnut Rd., Guildford.
 Brown, A., The Crosses, Long Sutton, Wisbeach, Cambs.
 Brown, J. R., 11, Mount St., Nuneaton.
 Brown, G., Greenside, Ewhurst, Surrey.
 Brown, J., Warren Hall, Spout Lane, Breckley.
 Brown, P., Wilson's Cottage, Borden Road, Alton, Hants.
 Brundrett, P., 7, Maurice St., Pendlebury.
 Carnell, W. C., Kiln Cottage, South Molton Rd., Bampton, Devon.
 Catlow, S., 32, Wenning St., Nelson, Lancs.
 Chamberlain, T. W., Melton Brickyard Cottages, North Ferrisby, Yorks.
 Champniss, F., 239, High Rd., Willesden Green.
 Chapman, G., Aldion Yard, Finedon, Northants.
 Chapple, F., Prince of Wales Cottage, Parsonage Lane, Enfield.
 Clarke, E., High St., Edwinstowe.
 Clarke, W. W., 94, Iderton Rd., Bermondsey.
 Cocker, G., Pennington, Lymington, Hants.
 Colle, M., 120, Dawes Rd., Walham Green, W.
 Coles, G. B., Beckingham, Notts.
 Colley, J. M., Alder Hey Orthopaedic Hospital, Liverpool.
 Collins, W. H., Chalkman's Knoll, Bygrave Rd., Ashwell, near Baldock.
 Conlon, W. H., 15, Muirhead St., Kirkintilloch, near Glasgow.
 Colville, H., 32, Cranley Gardens, Palmer's Green, N.13.
 Cook, H., 20, Walton Village, Liverpool.
 Cooper, T. S., 36, Tavistock Avenue, Newlands, Hull.
 Cope, J., 28, Adelaide Rd., St. Denys, Southampton.
 Crane, H. J., 109b, Church Street, Croydon.
- Cromwell, W., Blackfriars Inn, Commercial Rd., Gloucester.
 Culshaw, J. W., 12, Spring Wood Road, Small Holings, Burnley, Lancs.
 Curtis-Willson, Sergt., Woodglade, New Chapel Rd., Lingfield, Surrey.
 Daumont, O., 61, Carlton Vale, W.
 Davidson, W., Gortmacraire, Kilsca, Co. Down, Ireland.
 Davies, J. E., Cloth Hall, Prengwyn, Llandyss, S. Wales.
 Davies, W., 48, Higson Street, Old Trafford, Salford.
 Davis, G., Rose Villa, Great Burstead.
 Dennis, T., 31, Copnor Road, Portsmouth.
 Dennison, T. H., Draycot Road, Forsbrook, Blyth Bridge, Stoke-on-Trent.
 Devlin, T., 61, Toutin Street, St. Helens.
 Dixon, J., 101, Poplar Walk Road, Loughborough Junction, Brixton, S.W.
 Dowson, T., 49, Welford St., Middlesbrough.
 Duxbury, W., 2, Holly Bank Cottages, Ashley Lane, Mostyn Lane, Manchester.
 Dyson, Sgt. F., Victoria Cottage, Pick Hill, Uppermill, Nr. Oldham.
 Eames, H. S., Battlers Green, Aldenham, Nr. Watford, Herts.
 Eaton, T., 40, Wenning St., Nelson, Lancs.
 Edmund, W. E., West Barn, Dunbar, N.B.
 Elborn, H., 23, Manaton Rd., Peckham, S.E.
 Evans, A., 1, Carlisle Pl., Newport Mon.
 Featherstone, P., Uplands Cottage, Ferrisby.
 Flett, H., 72, York Avenue, Whalley Range, Manchester.
 Fleetwood, F., Kingsley Cottages, Littleham, Nr. Bideford, Devon.
 Foster, F., 34, Clarence St., Plymouth.
 Foster, T., 2, St. Dunstan's Bungalows, Worting, near Basingstoke.
 Foxon, W. H., 143, Valetta Rd., Acton Vale, W.
 Gardiner, H. A., 159, Wick Road, Homerton, N.E.
 Girling, W., 14, Queen's Road, Brighton.
 Goodison, J., 39, Poolbeg St., Dublin.
 Gordon, W., 365, Featherstall Road, Oldham.
 Grattidge, C., back of 57, Upper Highgate St., Birmingham.
 Graves, R., 5, Inglewood Rd., West Hampstead.
 Gray, D., Alder Hey Orthopaedic Hospital, Liverpool.
 Green, Lionel, Langdale, St. Edward's Road, Gosport.
 Groves, T. W., 48, Claremont Terr., Fleetwood.
 Hallam, W. J., St. Dunstan's, Garden City, Sandiacre.
 Hale, G., Birmingham Road, Blackheath, B'ham.
 Hale, H. W., 27, West Street, Croydon.
 Hall, A. W., 130, High St., Sydenham.



- Halls, W. C., 42, Upper Jackson St., Hulme, Manchester.
 Hamlett, A., 273, Station Road, Winsford, Cheshire.
 Hargraves, H., 73, Burnley Rd., Clayton, Accrington, Lancs.
 Harker, J., Vivery Cross Rd., Southwick, near Brighton.
 Harper, A., 3, Ramsay Square, Loamhead, Edinburgh.
 Harper, J., Great Central Hotel, Marylebone, N.W.
 Hayes, H., Main Street, Ballincolligh, Cork.
 Herriot, A., North View, Westerton, nr. Glasgow.
 Hicks, A. E., 26, Upland Rd., East Dulwich.
 Hill, H. E., 15, South Side, Skew Bridge Road, Near Salisbury.
 Hills, C., c/o Mrs. Jim Pert, Whangarao, Kyle Street, Arnecliffe, Sydney, N.S.W.
 Holden, J., 1a, Roebuck St., West Bromwich.
 Holmes, A., 28, Mornington Road, Ilkley.
 Holmes, W., c/o Mrs. Bird, Lower Albion St., Witton Park, Co. Durham.
 Horsley, R. W., 20, Stafford St., Market Drayton.
 Horsnell, W., 1, The Broadway, Charlton Adam, Somerset.
 Hudson, C. W., Great Central Hotel, Marylebone, N.W.
 Hudson, H., 64, Beach Road, Russellville, Dulwich Hill, Sydney, N.S.W.
 Hulme, H., 3, Cottage Farm Yard, Chapelfield, Near Radcliffe.
 Hurst, H., The Myres, Great Longstone, Derby.
 Hutchinson, M. A., 77a, Belmont Park Road, Leyton.
 Iddiols, A. T., 4, Market Street Mews, Paddington, W.1.
 Jennings, S., 20, Stanacre Place, Otley Road, Bradford, Yorks.
 Johnson, E., c/o Miss Miller, 24, Melbourne Street, Carlisle.
 Johnson, L., Bungalow Cottages, Buntingford, Herts.
 Johnson, Thos., Edge End Farm, Dobcross, Nr. Oldham, Lancs.
 Johnson, W. H., 47, North St., Kennington, S.E.
 Johns, P., The Roost, Clanderhill, Lane, Holyooside, Chesterfield.
 Jones, T. E. P., Stanstead House, Oakleigh Park Drive, Leigh-on-Sea, Essex.
 Kenny, J., 127, Old George Street, Cork.
 Kerr, J. W., 130, Widnes Rd., Widnes, Lancs.
 Kirby, H., The Hydro, Middleton Rd. Camp, Heaton Pk., Manchester.
 Kirkby, Sgt., 147, Wellington St., Millom, Cumberland.
 Kitchen, F., Knott Fold, Hyde, near Manchester.
 Kitson, A., Everingham, Yorks.
 Knight, C., Wiggaton, Ottery St. Mary, Devons.
- Lane, M., 56, Queensbury Street, Essex Road, Islington, N.
 Lath, J. T., 19, Channing St., Sheffield.
 Latham, G., Hyde End Lodge, Brimpton, Berks.
 Law, A., 5, Windmill Road, Wandsworth.
 Lawlor, G., Hope Cottage, Beech, Alton, Hants.
 Leeman, J. F., Riby Road, Keelby, Nr. Brocklesby, Lincs.
 Lenderyon, A. F., 97, Haydens Road, South Wimbledon.
 Leonard, W., Kimberley Cottages, Station Road, Soham, Cambs.
 Letch, S. J., Moor Gardens, Hatfield Peveril, Essex.
 Lilley, G., 234, New Avenue, Acocks Green, Birmingham.
 Lingard, W., 6, Sunnyside Cottages, Writtle.
 Lomas, J., 5, Lauriston Road, South Hackney.
 Lomas, G., 297, Manchester Road, Burnley.
 Lowden, Pte. J., 32, Grasscroft Street, Stalybridge, Cheshire.
 Lynch, D., 4, Mayfield, Cork City.
 Maclean, D., Cherry Tree Cottage, Unsworth, near Manchester.
 Maddieson, G. G., Montrose Cottage, High Barn, Godalming.
 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., Meadows, Burtens Road, Hampton Hill, S.W.
 McCairn, F., 17, Maybury Street, Tooting.
 McCarthy, D., 71a, Clarendon Rd., Notting Hill, W.
 McCarthy, W. F., 1, Lutterworth Rd., Attleborough, Nuneaton.
 McCarthy, P., 29, Kickham St., Clonmel.
 McDonald, N., 108, Glebe St., Townhead, Glasgow.
 McNally, G., 5, Tysoe St., Pendleton.
 Mears, A., 23, Osborn Road, High Road, Leyton.
 Melling, D., 22, Powell St., Clayton, Manchester.
 Millar, W., Hardwick Rectory, Aylesbury.
 Milligan, T. (same as Kirby).
 Millward, T., c/o Mrs. Spaven, 58, Toftwood Road, Crooks, Near Sheffield.
 Minchin, W., Sandfield Cottage, Pitch Place, Worpleston, 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.
 Nolan, J., Quarry Farm, Gwysaney, Mold.
 O'Connell, S., 32, Inverness Terrace, Bayswater, W.
 Orrell, J., 2, Wigan Rd., New Spring, Wigan.
 Orvis, A. R., 60, Mashborough Road, Hammer-smith, W.



ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW



- 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.
Pearson, J., 32, Shuttleworth St., Pendleton, Manchester.
Pell, G., 15, Gladstone Road, Kettering.
Pettit, W., 12, High Street, Harrow.
Pinner, G. T., 9, High Street, Roehampton, S.W.15.
Price, G., Longcroft Poultry Farm, Weeley, Essex.
Pugh, H., Alder Hey Orthopaedic Hospital, Liverpool.
Pugh, J., 129, Rosoman St., Clerkenwell, W.C.
Purchase, E., 25, Holly Road, Hampton Hill.
Raylor, T. R., Great Central Hotel, Marylebone, N.W.
Richardson, P. W., Great Central Hotel, Marylebone, N.W.
Roberts, J., 1, Campbell Ter., Southend-on-Sea.
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, Bridgwater Street, Winton, Patricroft, Manchester.
Scott, W. C., 67, Bolsover Street, Sheffield.
Sebbage, W., Clayhill, Stonegate, Ticehurst.
Selby, J., Sergeant, 1, St Dunstan's Bungalows, Worthing, nr. Basingstoke.
Sewell, G., 66, Langthorn St., Fulham, S.W.
Shaw, G. W., 75, Castle Road, Glasgow.
Shaw, R., 9, Arundel St., Burnley, Lanes.
Shepherd, Thomas, 10, Marsh Brook Fold, West Houghton, near Bolton, Lanes.
Sheppard, C., 141, Shear Cross, Crockerton, Warmminster.
Shurrock, W., 78, Concrete, Wombwell, Barnsley, Yorks.
Sims, H., Langshott Farm, Chobham Common, Surrey.
Smith, A., 19, Hampshire St., West Hartlepool.
Smith, J. H., Great Central Hotel, Marylebone, N.W.
Speight, W. G., 23, 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.
Shinners, M. J., 80, Hounslow Road, Whitton, Twickenham.
Smith, A., 4, New St., Retford, Notts.
Stamp, W., North End, Keelby, nr. Brocklesby, Lincs.
Stamper, T. D., 57, Skinner Street, Stockton-on-Tees.
Stammers, R., 114, Oxford Rd., High Wycombe.
Steel, J., 799, Springburne Rd., Glasgow.
Stewart, J., 74, Longfield Rd., Todmorden.
Strawbridge, H., Mill Heys, Cotleigh, near Honiton, Devon.
Street, W., 37, Bewdley St., Evesham.
Sumner, 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 Dunsom Lane, Holderness Road, Hull.
Thomas, R. J., 4 Piet Lane, Montpelier, Bristol.
Thorpe, T., 9, Willow Street, Darwen, Lanes.
Toft, E., Lady Henderson's Aviation Hospital, Easton Square, W.
Tootell, T., 8, Ward Street, off London Road, Preston.
Turner, Harris, 734 Spadina Crescent, Saskatoon, Canada.
Turner, W., 15, Slater Street, Burslem, Stoke.
Turnock, E., 32, Baker Street, Leigh, Lanes.
Ulyatt, A. S., 1, Hind St., Newtown, Retford.
Vaughan, A. W., Splatt Hayes, Buckerell, Honiton, Devon.
Veal, C. W., 5, Hanover Terr., Plumstead, S.E.
Verbrugghe, 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.
Wise, C. W., 26, Holcombe St., Hammersmith.
Woollen, Albert (same as Milligan).
Wright, R. F., 59, Caversham Avenue, Palmer's Green, N.

