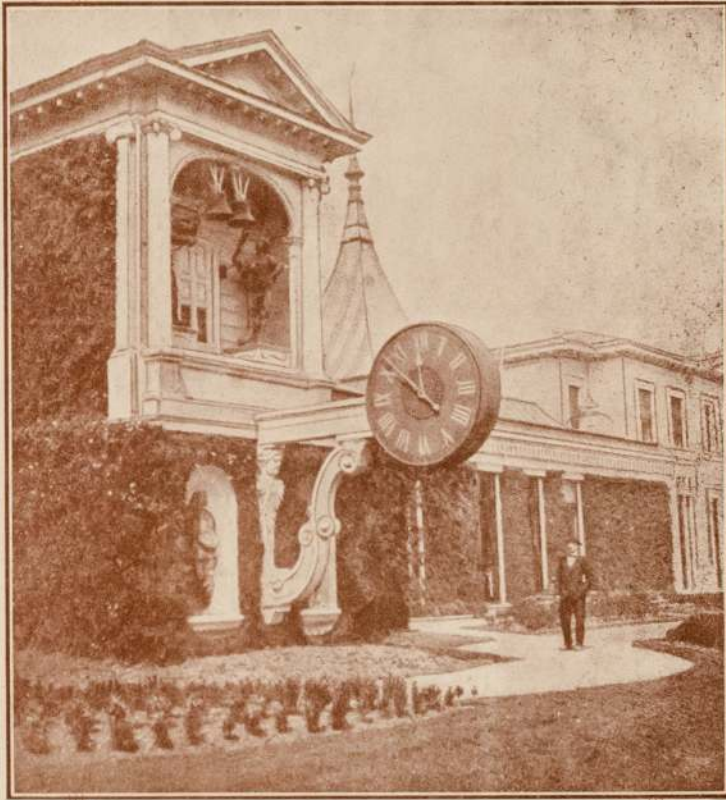


No. 17.—Vol. II.

December, 1917.

St. Dunstan's



— Review. —

Monthly.

Price 6d.

St. Dunstan's Review

A MONTHLY RECORD OF WORK AND SPORT

Conducted by
RICHARD KING HUSKINSON
and IAN FRASER

ST. DUNSTAN'S MOTTO:

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

No. 17.—Vol. II.

December, 1917

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DECEMBER, 1917.

PRICE 6d

Editorial

STARTING with this number, the REVIEW is to be issued, without payment, to St. Dunstanners here and all over the British Empire, as well as to the heads of all the departments directly connected with the work of the hostel.

We feel that this is an important step in the history of the REVIEW, and hope that it may lead to a better understanding and appreciation of the objects with which the paper is now published. To provide a record of work and play for those now at the hostel, to form a link between them and the men who have left to pursue their various callings, and to foster and keep alive that spirit which is such a feature of life at St. Dunstan's. This spirit, born of the example of one who, like ourselves, lives in a world of handicaps, is the life-blood of the place and is responsible for the amazing success which has attended it. We hope that this more general circulation of the REVIEW may in some measure help us in our endeavour to perpetuate the ideals of the little village which has grown up in Regent's Park.

The list of old boys and their addresses, which has proved such a boon to those of us who want to keep in touch with the friends we made at the hostel, has grown so large that it is, in future, to be published as a pamphlet. It will be sent out as an inset to the REVIEW, and will be kept up-to-date by a monthly list of additions and corrections. A new

revised pamphlet will be published quarterly or half-yearly, as occasion demands.

We hope that the addition of an element of competition among the pages of the REVIEW and the increase of original matter which is made possible by the omission of this list will produce a brighter and more interesting paper.

Notes by the Chief

THE other day Private Johns, who left us about a year ago, and settled in Chesterfield, where he is doing very well, came to London for a few days visit, and was put up at St. Dunstan's. In the course of a talk I had with him, he asked if I minded some criticism. I told him that far from minding it I should welcome it. Then he proceeded to criticise the abundance of guiding rails. St. Dunstan's has grown very much since Johns left, and the rails have grown with it. He said, "I get about all over Chesterfield by myself, and I think all these rails hinder a fellow more than they help him." I replied, "That's all very well, Johns, but if you look back eighteen months or so, I think you will remember that there was a time when you would have been very glad of the rails which you now disparage." After a moment's consideration, Johns owned up that this was so.

I am telling you this little story for two reasons: one is that you will give



up the use of the rails at the earliest possible moment. I believe them to be of the greatest value in giving fellows confidence in the important matter of getting about alone when they first come, but I also believe that the sooner fellows learn to do without them, the better, and I am very glad to notice how many of you get about the place without ever touching a rail. My second reason for telling the story is to emphasise the point which Johns made as to the way in which he had improved in his getting about since he left St. Dunstan's. One of the most gratifying things that we people who lose our sight have to think of is that as the years go on we shall become more and more adept blind men. Mr. Percy Way, whom the massage students know well, told me the other day that during the whole of the twenty-two years that he has been blind he has continued to improve, and that he is sure he will go on improving as long as his life lasts. Mr. Way is a very remarkably expert blind man, particularly in the matter of going about independently, and his testimony on this important point is therefore of special value. To it I can add my own, for I am very conscious of the fact that I miss my sight less and less. I now find myself doing things unconsciously over which a great deal of care and thought was necessary a year or two ago, and you will all of you have the same experience as time goes by. The plain fact is that an intelligent blind man becomes more and more normal, and less and less blind every day he lives.

I hope that all men now with us, whether they actually live at the original establishment, at the College, at the Bungalow, or at Sussex Place, will look upon themselves as belonging to one family party. All are St. Dunstaners, all are regarded by the General Staff with absolute equality, and there

should never be any feeling that residence in one particular part of St. Dunstan's is better or worse than residence in another. I only wish that the war had resulted in so few cases of blindness that all could have been kept in or around the original house. Numbers forbade this, and obviously work and management must be centralised. St. Dunstan's means the College, Bungalow or Sussex Place just as much to me as it does the house so generously lent us by Mr. Otto Kahn, and I hope that everybody, whether a member of the staff or an inmate will always feel that the term St. Dunstan's covers them all, and that a St. Dunstaner is a St. Dunstaner wherever he may eat and sleep.

Miss Dorothy Lawrence, who for so long helped in the Poultry training, and who, for some time before she left, had the general supervision of the Poultry Section, sends me this charming message to her old friends and pupils. They will, I am sure, all regret to learn that Miss Lawrence is prevented from returning to her work by the very serious illness of her mother:—

I have asked Sir Arthur to allow me to send you all a short message through the pages of the REVIEW, as when I left for the holiday, at the end of July, I had no idea that private circumstances would prevent my return. I was, therefore, unable to say goodbye to you all personally, and so take this opportunity of wishing you the very best of luck, and every success and prosperity with your poultry-farming. I cannot say how much I regret that I am unable to return, but I want to thank you all most sincerely for the friendship and consideration I have met with during the two years I was privileged to be at St. Dunstan's. All my life I shall think with the greatest respect and admiration of the way in which you set to work to learn and master a subject of so much practical difficulty as modern poultry farming, and shall take the deepest interest in any news of you that may come my way.



I think you will be interested to hear something of the steps that are being taken for the welfare of the men who have been so unfortunate as to lose their hearing in the war. My old friend, Sir Frederick Milner, has taken up their cause with great energy, and has enlisted the practical sympathy of Mr. A. J. Wilson, a remarkably accomplished deaf man. Some weeks ago there was a meeting at the Mansion House, at which I was asked to speak. It was unfortunately impossible for me to do this, and instead I sent the following letter, which was read to the meeting:—

It is with real regret that I find myself unable to be present at this afternoon's meeting to support the projects which are in train for the care and re-education of soldiers and sailors who have lost their hearing in the war. The experiences which I have been privileged to have of the men who have lost their sight have been of a wonderfully cheering nature. The magnificent way in which these handicapped men have responded to the assistance offered to them makes me feel quite sure that an equally ready and gratifying response will be forthcoming from those who have been deafened. The fact that my old friend Sir Frederick Milner himself suffers from impaired hearing and that Mr. Wilson is totally deaf, makes me fully confident that really practical steps will be taken to improve the lot of the men who are similarly handicapped. Just as the blind teachers of St. Dunstan's have shown that, contrary to the usual idea, the blind can lead the blind, so I am quite sure that in this case it will be proved that the proper people to train and re-educate the deafened soldiers are those who themselves are deaf. My most sincere good wishes are with you.

If any of you are asked what you would like for a Christmas present, suggest a clock with a good sensible tick. You will find, as I do, that a clock is a great help in enabling one to locate one's position in a room, and to move about it with ease and accuracy. In the winter time the crackle of the fire is often a useful guide, but the fire does

not always crackle, neither is it there all the year round. The ticking clock is a good and safe guide, and by following its unostentatious signalling, you will often find yourself moving about a room in a way which occasions surprise to people who do not tumble to the help given by the little friend on the mantlepiece.

I hope when you are on your walks abroad you all pay particular attention to the way in which roads and often paths curve downwards from the centre. I remember some time ago being quite surprised when a blind man, who gets about by himself very expertly, laughed at the idea of tripping over a curb. When I asked him how he avoided them, he replied, "Just by lifting up my foot." Now I know, as I daresay a good many of you do, and I hope all of you soon will, that his secret was the very simple one of observing the curve of the road when it approaches the curb. This curve is the rule with, I think, no exceptions, and there is no need to ever stumble over a curb if one looks carefully for the guiding curve.

Christmas Holidays.

St. Dunstan's will break up this Christmas for a fortnight's holiday from the 20th, 21st, and 22nd of December till the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th of January. As it would be almost impossible to arrange for some 500 men to leave or arrive at the Hostel in one day, the break-up and assembly will be spread over a period of three days, those who leave on the 20th being expected to return on the 2nd and so on.

It only remains for us to wish the staff, who have worked here so unselfishly and whole-heartedly, the very happiest of Christmases and the best of holidays, and to extend this wish to all St. Dunstaners and other readers.



St. Dunstan's Gossip

Number of men here and at our Annexes	516
Number of Men left	318
Number of Men known in Hospital	100

WE have the unhappiness to record this month the death of two most popular and beloved St. Dunstanners—Mr. Bellis, from South Africa and Mr. Patrick O'Callaghan, of the R.F.A.—who, in the short while that they were with us earned the love and respect of everybody.

Mr. Bellis passed most of his life in South Africa, and for many years was in the British South Africa Company's service. Among other positions he occupied, he was Native Commissioner, Acting Magistrate and J.P. About two years ago he contracted sleeping sickness, while working with the Transport Service of the Union of South Africa Forces, the effects of which caused him to lose his sight, and from which he eventually died. Amongst other incidents of an adventurous career was a native rising, in the quelling of which he had his right elbow smashed by a native bullet. In the massage class he had endeared himself by his invariable patience, good humour and charm of manner. He will be greatly missed by his fellow students and instructors. Some little while ago he told Mrs. Brighurst that the time he had spent at St. Dunstan's was the happiest he had had since he had lost his sight.

O'Callaghan, who never enjoyed good health from the start, died at Brighton. Considering his poor health, his progress in massage was wonderful, and Mrs. Brighurst declares that he was one of the gamest "triers" who have ever come to St. Dunstan's. Among his comrades,

and among the staff, he will be very much missed. Quiet by nature, he was yet cheeriness itself when talking to a friend, and his memory will always be deeply cherished by those who came in contact with him at St. Dunstan's.

Mrs. Rowley writes to say that as a result of the sale of the Manse War Cake Recipe she has been able to hand over to St. Dunstan's the big sum of over £50. She personally thanks all those ladies who have helped to make this fine result possible by their untiring efforts to make the excellence of this War Cake known everywhere. The sale of this delicious War economy cake is still brisk, and anyone who has not yet tasted it can receive the recipe by sending a stamped envelope enclosing a trifle towards the Cake Fund to Mrs. J. W. Rowley, 6, Dyne Road, Brondesbury, N.W.6.

You will remember that Sir Arthur in the October number mentioned the fact that Private Harris Turner of the P.P.C.L.I. was standing for Parliament in Saskatchewan. His many friends at St. Dunstan's will therefore be delighted to learn that he has been elected by a very large majority. Private Turner, who was a journalist before the war, has returned to his former profession and is now engaged writing a daily humorous column for his old paper, the *Saskatoon Star*. How great has been his success at the recent "trench" election of soldiers' representatives may be judged by the fact that the rival candidate was Lieut.-Colonel Alexander Ross, D.S.O. The heartiest congratulations to Private Harris Turner from all his many friends at St. Dunstan's, and especially from the College Annexe, where he lived for many months, and left so many happy memories behind.



The boys at St. Dunstan's celebrated the Matron's birthday on November 20th, by presenting her with a basket for "Ching," her Pekinese, also some flowers and a silver photo frame. They then sang "For she's a jolly good fellow," and gave her three of the heartiest cheers we have heard for a long time. This is the second birthday Matron has had at St. Dunstan's, and we sincerely wish her very many happy returns in every sense of the words.

Mrs. Holland, the Assistant Matron of St. Dunstan's, has left us for a few months, as her husband whom she has not seen for eighteen months, has leave from India. Meanwhile her place is being taken by Miss Cresswell.

H. Kirby, who for the past year has been working so successfully as a Masseur at the Middleton Road Camp, near Manchester, tells us that he is engaged to be married. Good luck to them.

We are all interested to hear that Mr. Murray Atkins has finished his training in the Garrison Officers' Cadet Battalion at Cambridge, and now holds a commission in the 1st Reserve Worcester Regiment. He is very much missed at St. Dunstan's, where he was appreciated by one and all, and we wish him the best of luck in his new life.

We are all sorry to hear we are to say good-bye to Mrs. Newman at Christmas. We shall miss her, and especially at meal-times, but not, we hope, the second helping which she so often managed to "wangle."

Mrs. Newman is returning to Canada on a troopship, and we shall hope to hear of her experiences. We wish her bon voyage.

We are starting a Library in the Lounge, which is to be run in a very businesslike way. The Lounge sisters will have charge of it.

The name of the borrower of the book will be entered, and that book must be returned before another is given out. Particulars as to days of giving out books and length of time of lending will be given later.

Miss Foster, whom most of you will remember as one of our "afternoon lounge sisters," has presented some books for the Library, for which we thank her, and Ralph has made a book-case which has been fitted into the centre of the lockers.

We are glad to see that Reading on an organised scale is growing in popularity at St. Dunstan's, the Bungalow and at the College. When we say "organised" we mean that certain books are announced to be read at certain times by certain readers, and that all boys who are interested in the book to be read, know when the reading of it will take place, where, and by whom. It is a great improvement on the old haphazard way. In this way a large amount of reading can be got through with more satisfactory results all round. If any reader would care to obtain any *new book* to read to her circle, will she kindly give the name of the book, the name of the author and the publisher to Mr. Huskinson at the College, as he is in a position to obtain most of these, and will gladly write for them. It must be understood, however, that only quite recent books can be obtained in this way, as it is very difficult to get from any publisher a copy of a book which is already well in circulation. These books will be loaned for the period of one week, unless a longer period is especially asked for them.

Lance-Corporal Patrick Maher, of the Connaught Rangers, one of the new boys at the Bungalow, has been a prisoner of war for nearly two years in Bulgaria. We are hoping he will write us an account of his experiences for our next Magazine.

Mr. A. Revesz's "Korsakoff's dancing class is very popular, every Wednesday evening finds an enthusiastic crowd of dancers in the Braille room. We started the classes with quite a few St. Dunstaners, but we now are glad to welcome many friends from Sussex Place, the Bungalow, and College. There will in future be two classes a week, one at 6 p.m. on Monday evening, and the other on Wednesdays as usual. Miss Bluebell Klean, the well-known composer, plays for these classes.

Mr. A. Revesz Korsakoff is ably assisted in his classes by Mr. Robson, and both should be congratulated on the progress of their pupils.

The winding-up of the great Conference of the National Union of Trained Nurses ended by a visit paid to St. Dunstan's on November 20th. "Of all the various attractions offered to us in London," declared one of the nurses, "this one is undoubtedly the most interesting. It has quite changed our opinion regarding the blinded soldiers. We thought they would be sad. But that idea we had to put out of our heads altogether the moment we entered the hostel, for the whole building, workshops, etc., were filled with a wonderful joyous feeling—the men expressing their innermost thoughts by song, whistling, jokes, and, above all, by the innate delight of teasing one another." The party, numbering between 70 and 80, were met by Mrs. Craven, Matron of the Bungalow Annex, who entertained the nurses. At the conclusion, Miss Claridge, representing the National Union of Trained

Nurses, thanked everyone at St. Dunstan's for all they had done to make their visit interesting. "Not only was it interesting to ourselves," she said, "but we can now pass on the knowledge of the great work being done by Sir Arthur Pearson for our brave men, so tragically blinded in this War."

At St. Dunstan's, on the 25th inst., Miss Critton's "Limerick" Competition resulted in some very sporting efforts on the part of the various competitors.

They had to compose a Limerick containing the word "Raid" in some form or other, but the rhyming of the word was optional. Outsiders acted as judges, as usual.

Here is one of the attempts sent in:—
I exclaimed to a lady friend what
A divine head of hair you have got!

But this last "raid" has shown
That it isn't your own,

Still, I daresay it cost you a lot!

B. Collins carried off 1st prize; A. Coulson 2, L. King 3rd, and Sergt.-Major Davie 4th; while to Halpin was awarded a special prize for his originality.

The following week a "Lack-Line" Limerick Competition was arranged. It proved very amusing, and a large number of competitors entered. Papers were given to the boys on which were written three unfinished Limericks, to which competitors added a last line. Drummer Downs obtained the first prize and Marshall and Palfrey were second and third respectively, and Collenson obtained the fourth prize. An extra prize was awarded to Douglas, whose two attempts were both so excellent. On Thursday, 15th, the Competition was entitled "Telegrams." The name "Santa Claus" was given, and the competitors asked to compose a telegram of ten words, each word having, for its initial letter, the letters in rotation, of the name "Santa Claus." The tele-

grams were supposed to come from (a) John Bull to Germany, (b) From a Boy to his Best Girl, (c) the third was left to the competitors' imagination. After a sleepless night, due to the excellence of the telegrams dispatched, the judges decided to award Sergt.-Major Middlemiss the first prize for the following:—
"Should all nations try arbitration.
Christian laws against using Submarines." The second and third prize-winners were Sergt. Harris and L. A. Wilson, while Greene, Heushaw, and O'Keefe were very highly commended.

St. Dunstan's is rehearsing a Grand Christmas Comic Pantomime, the title being "Babes in the Wood Up-to-Date." Already the production is well advanced, and ought to be ready for representation before the Christmas holidays. If the pantomime, when it is produced, causes as much laughter as do the rehearsals, it ought to be a very comic pantomime indeed.

On Monday, October 29th, Harry Richard Exall, of the Buffs, was married at the Parish Church. The bride was Miss Lily Barrett, of Tooting. Sammy Hill acted as the best man, and caused great amusement at the wedding breakfast. The happy couple spent a honeymoon at Collier's Wood, Merton, before Exall returned to finish off mats and poultry.

We welcome to St. Dunstan's Captain Angus Buchanan, V.C., M.C., Order of St. Vladimir, of the South Wales Borderers, who was blinded in Mesopotamia early in 1917. At Jesus College, Oxford, when war broke out, he received a commission in the South Wales Borderers, and was sent to the Dardanelles, where he was wounded and awarded the M.C. for conspicuous gallantry at Cape Helles. He subsequently rejoined his battalion in Mesopotamia, was wounded a second time, and was awarded the Order of St.

Vladimir for his valuable services. After his sick leave in India he was sent to Kut, where, during an attack in which his company had advanced beyond the system of trenches, he personally brought in under heavy fire two officers who had been wounded and were lying in the open. In the evening of the day on which he won the Victoria Cross for this gallant action he was wounded by a shell which destroyed his sight.

Thanks once more to the very great kindness of General Charteriss, of the B.H.Q., France, St. Dunstan's was privileged to hear two intensely interesting lectures, one on November 1st from Lieut.-Col. Jack, on "Map Making and Range Finding," and the other on November 16th, on "Spying and Counter-Spying," from Colonel Drake. Both lectures were listened to by a very large audience, which included Sir Arthur and Lady Pearson, and both were very highly appreciated, especially by the boys.

On Sunday, November 25th, at the Haymarket Theatre, our Chief gave, before a very large audience, a most interesting lecture on St. Dunstan's and the work which is being carried on there for the help of the blinded soldiers and sailors. Sir Arthur laid special stress upon the cheerfulness of the place, and declared that, equal in importance to the work, were the sports and the play. To be able to enter into such recreations as rowing, physical exercise, dancing, etc., gives a blinded man the feeling of self-reliance and independence which is one of the great achievements of a stay at St. Dunstan's. So many people regard a blind man as practically helpless. St. Dunstan's has exploded that idea for all time, let us hope. The man who leaves, after having completed his training, is well able to take his proper place in the world of amusement and labour—both as an independent worker and a man.



Departments.

WORKSHOP NOTES.

THE Workshops at the present time are busier than ever; in every department the instructors are working at high pitch, and the greatest amount of interest is being displayed by all the pupils. The last week or two there have been an influx of very keen newcomers, who are already busy trying to master their trades.

The Mat Department is going along as successfully as ever, and the quality of mat being turned out by those who have devoted two or three months to the art is somewhat astonishing. Mr. John Hodge, M.P., the Pensions Minister, favoured us with an order for a mat with an initial letter worked in the centre. This order was completed by Eden, and is a fine specimen of a blind man's mat-making.

Mr. Bridge is quite satisfied with the progress being made in the Basket Department, and a variety of new shapes are being introduced. We have to welcome back H. Donlan, from Blackheath and Brighton, who has recovered from his long illness. In his own words, he is now "as fit as a fiddle." Cordner and Sheehy left during the month, as their health was somewhat broken down. Higson, A. Brown, and Potts are leaving this month to commence business in their own homes, and the best wishes of the Department go with them. We feel sure they will do great credit to St. Dunstan's. We expect that by the time this magazine is in print, James Mathieson and Duroe will have left for Australia. Their departure has been delayed on one or two occasions, and now they are going we wish them a safe journey, and success and happiness in their homeland. They have all attained a high degree of efficiency, and we

are sure the standard of their work will impress their Colonial friends.

In the Joinery Department the work bears evidence of the great possibilities that the craft offers to those handicapped by the loss of sight. Men who have been settled in this trade are making a remarkable success. In the Inner Lounge at St. Dunstan's there is a specimen of work by Ralph. It is a bookcase with two sliding panel doors, fitted with mortice lock and flush bolt. The dovetailing in this piece of work is the first of its kind by the men of St. Dunstan's. Great credit is due to Ralph for this splendid piece of work. Sergt. Harris has now completed his oak wardrobe, and it is about to be polished. No one knows but he and his instructor what this wardrobe has cost in patience, determination and time to produce, but it is certainly one of the most remarkable productions of the workshop, and deserves the highest credit. Sergt. Harris has not had experience previous to his entry to the Joinery Department, and it is only seven months ago that he commenced work. The detail has afforded him a very wide knowledge of framing and general use of tools. Brundel has turned out an octagonal occasional table in oak. Swanson a dog kennel, and Green and Bull are both equally successful in the picture framing section.

The Elementary Department is very active, and some good work is being done in the way of small articles, such as towel rails, knife boxes, etc. J. A. Morton has finished a very nice little gramophone cabinet, and it is a very smart piece of work. He is doing very well indeed, and it is expected we shall have further to record this man's abilities.

We cannot speak too highly of the work of the Instructors as a whole, and we are sure as high a standard of efficiency as is possible is being maintained.

R. H. S.



POULTRY NOTES.

I HAVE visited the farm at King's Langley during the month, and was very much impressed with the neatness of everything down there. The birds all look in first-rate condition, and it speaks well for Mr. Neville's management that there is not one case of sickness on the place. I hope it will be possible for all boys to put in a month there before going on to their own farms. The practical experience they will get there will be invaluable to them.

The Examinations were held on the 26th and following days by Mr. Clem Watson, and the results will be published in the next issue.

It has been arranged to have a lecture on rabbits every Wednesday morning, and we are lucky in having Mr. Neville to lecture to us. He is an expert on breeding and rearing table rabbits, and I am sure all poultry students will find that they are able to learn a lot from him.

During the month we have sent out to different poultry farmers several good pens of birds. The varieties sent include White Wyandottes, White Leghorns, and Light Sussex.

Will those poultry farmers who have not yet sent in their application for cockerels for the breeding season do so as soon as possible.

The following birds have been received during the month, and our best thanks are due to the donors:—Miss W. Thornhill Tucker, for one Buff Orpington cockerel; Mrs. Williams, for two White Wyandotte cockerels; Mrs. Heaton, for one Black Minorca cockerel; Mr. C. E. Brooks, for 5 Black Leghorn hens, Mr. R. White for 8 hens. F. A.

MESSAGE NOTES.

Positions for the successful Massage students are being offered in good numbers by the various hospital authorities. In fact at the present moment there are more places requiring blind masseurs than we can fill.

The classes have lately suffered a diminution in number by the deaths of Mr. C. H. S. Bellis and Gunner Patrick O'Callaghan.

The authorities of the Middlesex Hospital have paid the St. Dunstan's Massage Corps a high compliment by appointing our instructor (Mr. F. G. Brighurst), Masseur in Charge to the Male branch of the Hospital, for the period during which the St. Dunstan's men attend there for practice. The arrangement is working excellently, giving every satisfaction to the surgeons, benefit to the patients and excellent practice for our students. During October the number of treatments given by our men to actual patients was 632. F. G. B.

BRAILLE NOTES.

We wish to congratulate the following officers and men on having passed their Tests:—

Reading Test. J. R. Green, Sergeant P. Conlin, Christian, B. H. Gibson, S. Nixon, W. V. Sargent, T. W. Macaulay, F. T. Gibbins, W. Collins, Sergeant-Major M. Robinson, F. Winter and Arthur Brown.

Writing Test. J. G. Wishart, C. Greaves, H. A. Palmer, A. E. Tucker, Mr. Hyde Thomson, J. Moon, W. H. Oxenham, J. J. Hesketh, E. Brockie, P. Yates, E. J. Blendell, Albert Smith, R. Jakes and Mr. G. Hutson.

Unfortunately a paragraph was omitted in last month's Braille Notes, which



stated that Allan and Butler, who passed their Writing Test in October, had the added difficulty of having to work the Braille machine with only one hand. They are the first men so handicapped to use the Stainsley Wayne for their Tests as Drummer Downs transcribed his with the hand-board, and the Braille Room is very proud of them all.

Also J. H. Greenway's name should have been amongst those who had passed the reading Test, and we offer him sincere, if belated, congratulations.

We are all very grateful to Mrs. Power who has, most kindly, had a new book stereotyped at the National Institute for the Blind, which will be of interest to beginners. It consists of a selection from *Aesop's Fables* in graded Braille, and will take the place formerly filled by our old friend, *Royal Reader V.*, and has the advantage of being of a much less alarming size.

As we are drawing near the end of the term, we wish to remind any men who want to do some Braille Reading during the holidays to let us know as soon as possible what books they would like. In fairness to the Post Office, books should not be posted after December 15th, and any books wanted after that date will have to be taken by hand. There was a splendid demand for holiday books in July, and we hope this month it may be even better.

D. P.

TYPEWRITING NOTES.

Two or three of the men who are learning to be shorthand typists will soon be ready to commence work with some firm, and they may take it as a good augury for their future that we hear that

Cooper, Colville and Flett, all of whom left us more than a year ago, are doing very well and giving great satisfaction to their firms. Flett was married a short time ago, and we wish his wife and him every happiness.

We congratulate the following men on passing their test, and particularly Housden, who has only one arm: Woodward, W. Collins, Garrity, Webster, Mason, Collinson, T. W. Ward, H. Thompson, Swanston, Gibson, Rawlinson, Conlin, Davidson, Twigg, Pamplin, Norman, P. Holmes, Gattrell, J. H. Warren, Bailey, Gamblin, Clewlow, Bowen, Hudam, H. Smith, Dainter, D. Williams, Rhodes, Giles, Salt, Clay, Peary, C. Williams, Beattie, Jose, Gobourn, Lieutenant Voss.

E. McL.

NETTING NOTES.

Here are two items of special interest to write about this month. First, we have the pleasure of putting on the market a number of little toy hammocks, under the name of "Teddybed." These will be sent out in a specially designed and very attractive box, and we hope that Teddybeds will be much appreciated as splendid inexpensive gifts for children, particularly suitable for a stocking at Christmas time!

The Netting Certificate is liked by everybody; the design expresses the nature of our work very cleverly, as it shows a mesh and needle and a capital hammock.

G. H. W.

Settlement Notes

THE newly-defined course of eight months' training—explained by the Chief on the 15th inst.—con-



sisting of a probationary or trial month at the outset, to be followed by a hard six of real work on the trades selected, the last month to be devoted to reviewing the work of the whole course and in arranging details of outfit and plans for the future, is likely to produce greater efficiency and be of lasting benefit to men and management alike, and the grant of a year's bonus to each and every man, though completing his course of training under the specified period, will undoubtedly be fully appreciated. It now becomes a necessity that men shall give a month's notice to Mr. Hart at the Pensions Office when they require the transference of their payments elsewhere: this is a matter which allows of no departure from the regulation laid down, as Mr. Hart is in turn responsible to the Authorities before whom he has to lay the application.

The poultry men will in future consult Mr. Anderton and Mr. Thomson Brown in all matters regarding their outfits, while other men will, as hitherto, seek the help and advice of the Settlement Department, but, seek it earlier than heretofore, please.

The new restrictions issued by the Wood Controller make the erection of wooden (or substitute) workshops most difficult, if not impossible of accomplishment, and in view of the many drawbacks inseparable from them—the extremes of heat in summer and cold in winter being amongst the worst—they are not to be advised when any other arrangements are possible. A house large enough to allow of one room being turned into a workshop, although at an increased rent, will give far more satisfaction, and for obvious reasons is an altogether more desirable and economical arrangement.

Those of the men who are leaving at or near Christmas should arrange with us about the dispatch of their outfit immediately. With the approach of the Christmas traffic the railway companies, with a further reduced staff, will undoubtedly accept less and less non-perishable goods, whereas during the actual holiday period consignments will be refused. Even though final arrangements cannot be made at the moment, the wherewithal to carry on work in one trade—thus avoiding any period of inactivity—should be sent, and a temporary workplace arranged pending a final settlement.

H. D. B.

After Care Notes

A NEW step in the progress of the After-Care Department is marked by the opening, on the 1st December, of a branch shop at 53, Church Road, Wimbledon. It will be run as an adjunct to our larger shop in Great Portland Street, and, like it, will dispose of articles made by St. Dunstan's men, as well as by other blind home-workers.

The ever-growing number of productive workers among the men who have been trained in the workshops has resulted in our having large stocks of mats and baskets and other goods at our Great Portland Street shop, and this new outlet will help us a great deal in putting the excellent work of our men before the public, who are only too ready to buy what they know to be first-class stuff. This shop which has for some time past provided a market for the goods of the blind home-workers of Surrey, will prove to be a great convenience to the people of Wimbledon, and will, we hope, meet with the same success that has followed St. Dunstan's in all its undertakings.



C. Knight is very happily and busily employed making mats for a large number of customers in Ottery, St. Mary, all of whom are more than satisfied with his work. He and a number of other wounded soldiers have been doing valuable work in collecting money for the Red Cross. Knight himself most generously placed one of his largest and best mats at the disposal of the Committee, who sold it by auction for £20. We must congratulate him on this splendid effort.

A short time ago the Debating Club had a most interesting discussion as to whether any particular form of signal for blind people would be an advantage, and if so, what should be adopted? We discussed various kinds of whistles and hooters, and other musical and unmusical instruments, but no one seemed to think of using a bicycle bell. A. Brown, who left St. Dunstan's in October, 1916, and has since been doing very well as a poultry farmer in Long Sutton, tells me that he has found a bicycle bell fastened on to his walking stick a very great help to him in getting about. One of his greatest difficulties was that of avoiding children who were playing and did not notice him coming. He finds his bell a great help in warning these children, and in clearing a way for him when crossing roads. I should be interested to hear from any other fellows of any little dodges they have made use of, both in getting about and in their work.

J. Arnell has arrived home safely in New Zealand. He writes that he misses St. Dunstan's very much and talks of coming back to Blighty to pay us a visit. We all hope he will.

Elmer Glew, we hear, is doing extraordinary well in Melbourne, where he is completing his Massage Training, and also doing practical work. Sir Arthur Pearson, speaking in the outer Lounge

on Thursday, 15th November, told us that Glew and Hills were the two leading spirits of the proposed St. Dunstan's Club and After-Care System in Australia, and added that it was very gratifying to feel that St. Dunstanners all over the world were keeping together, and were working in this way for each other's good.

P. A. Baker, who was trained as a Poultry Farmer and Mat-maker, has arrived in New South Wales. He was received with a great ovation, and a band which played him home.

I have received the following two notes from the head of the Poultry Department:—

Sergeant Dyson called during the month and told us that he is doing very well. He has over 90 hens and pullets starting to lay, and has been able to clear out his cockerels for table purposes at most remunerative prices. He has reared his pullets to maturity, and after getting a season's laying out of them, intends selling them, and filling up his runs with pullets he will rear from the special breeds he has had from St. Dunstan's.

Chamberlain writes that he is in excellent health, and doing very well with his poultry. He has also started keeping pigs and rabbits.

T. Milligan, who left us just over a year ago, and has since been working as a Masseur at a Military Hospital near Manchester, is temporarily giving up this work to go through a course of study at Worcester College. We hope he will meet with the same success there which has followed him so closely since he took up massage.

W. Scott, another masseur who is working at the Edgar Allen Institute, Sheffield, tells me that he finds his work



very pleasant and most interesting. He is very happy, and like all the other masseurs, who have been trained at St. Dunstan's he is giving every satisfaction to his patients. I should like to hear from other masseurs up and down the country, for I am sure their news would be interesting to our readers.

White of Sefton Park is making great headway with his baskets and trays. He sells practically all he makes in his own district, and tells me that he gets a number of repeat orders from his customers.

I have excellent reports of another of our boot-repairers, Carnell, who works in the village of Bampton, Devonshire. He is building up quite a sound connection, and has earned a very good reputation for his repairs. A Rowe, who left us only a week or two ago, is staying with Carnell for a few days while his new place is being prepared for him.

A number of our boot-repairers have obtained regular orders from local schools or institutions. I should like to encourage fellows to get orders of this sort, as they lead to a regular turnover, and are in many ways more satisfactory than individual repairs. Ballantyne, who has now been settled in Isleworth a few weeks, tells me that he has just had a large order of this sort. The After-Care Visitor who looked him up informs me that he is very happy and well, and has plenty of work to keep him busy.

In a recent issue of the REVIEW, in "Notes by the Chief," Sir Arthur Pearson mentioned the large number of men who are learning to play some musical instrument or other while they are at the Hostel. Street, who has been making most excellent mats and baskets at Evesham for the last year, tells me that he

is still having regular lessons on the violin and gets a great deal of pleasure from it.

Jenkins, who left us at the end of October, has begun very well as a boot-repairer. He is situated in a little shop in Battersea Park Road, and is already finding plenty of work to do. We congratulate him on the success with which he has started his business.

I have had a good report on W. Clarke of Bermondsey, who is one of the best mat-makers we have trained. He finds he gets quite enough orders for brush and sinnet mats to keep him busy, and says that he and Mrs. Clarke are very happy.

A. E. Moore, who left us about 18 months ago and settled in Walworth is a most energetic mat-maker, and his regular turnover ranks amongst the highest that I have heard of. He sets about his work in a very methodical way, and reckons to make one mat every day. Moore has a very novel hobby, which besides keeping him amused, is quite profitable. Buying fancy and singing birds at a very low price, he keeps them in his workshop and trains them, selling them at quite a good price. The bird that is to receive its lesson is moved to a position near his mat frame, and he teaches it to whistle while he is at his work. A few fowls, pigeons and one or two rabbits also form part of his household and help to keep him amused and busy.

Now that the After-Care Department has settled down under the new arrangement of which you have heard, I want you to help me in my work by keeping very closely in touch with me. When it is possible I will make arrangements to come round and see you all personally. Till then, those of us who have not met



must know each other only by our letters. I want this link between us, both from a friendly and a business point of view, to be as perfect as possible, and want you all to write and tell me how you are getting on from time to time. Whenever any of you are in town I hope you will make it a point of coming to see me to talk things over.

IAN FRASER.

Pension Office Notes

THE Pensions Office having been started as a distinct branch of the work at St. Dunstan's, with an office all to itself, it has been suggested that a resumé of its doings will be of interest.

Like every other department, its growth has been wonderful and well sustained, as will be appreciated by the following figures. On the first pension day after the opening of the office—viz., the 14th March—152 ring papers were sent to the Post Office, and £238 7s. 11d. drawn, whereas this week 362 were sent and £635 5s. 1d. drawn. In other words, we are now dealing with pensions at the rate of over £33,000 per annum. It will be obvious that we cannot afford to let the grass grow under our feet if we are to have this sum checked and ready for distribution by 4.30 on Wednesdays.

Many of you will be glad to know that the alternative pensions—i.e., pensions based on pre-war earnings—are beginning to come through. At the time of writing, two have been settled, and the claimants are now in receipt of the maximum pension of £3 15s. per week. More are expected in the immediate future. In many cases the applications will not be put forward until the time comes for

the applicant to leave St. Dunstan's, because the present pension, training and separation allowances exceed the pre-war earnings.

Insurance matters are running smoothly, and claims are settled more expeditiously than heretofore. Two reasons may be cited for this:—(1) a certain amount of order has been evolved out of the chaos formerly obtaining amongst the various Approved Societies, with the result that there is more uniformity of practice amongst them, and (2) the ready and courteous manner in which those high in authority in the insurance world have met us and helped to solve difficulties as they arose. Eighty claims have been paid in full, 82 are being paid in instalments, 15 have been admitted and will be paid when the fellow leaves St. Dunstan's, because he has no dependent to whom it can be paid whilst he is here, and 79 are still under consideration.

The Savings Bank is still going strong, and may fairly claim to have proved itself one of the most brilliant of the many brilliant ideas of our Chief. It has only been open six months, with the result that by the time these lines are in print £6,400 will have been deposited by 210 depositors. Three fellows have reached their century this month, whilst quite a number are well up in the eighties and nineties and still not out. The number of depositors above quoted proves of course that the average sum standing to the credit of each depositor is just over £30, but it also proves that only about 40 per cent. of the fellows here have taken advantage of an opportunity that will never occur again in their lifetime. Ten per cent. addition in deposits, which of course, means more than 10 per cent. interest, is a return that should appeal very strongly, and I hope the 300 who have not yet opened accounts will do



so during this next month. It is up to everyone to help our Chief make a huge success of a scheme that is very dear to him.

W. J. Hart.

Church Notes

The following is a sentence taken from the Bishop of London's address which he gave in the Chapel on Sunday, November 11th:—"I came to St. Dunstan's when my dear friend Sir Arthur Pearson started it with about fifteen men. I have been again and again since, and dedicated this Chapel a year ago. It rejoices me to come to-day and find such a hearty service, full of real prayer and real thanksgiving."

The Bishop of Willesden Confirmed six of our men on Tuesday, November 20th, in St. Dunstan's Chapel. The combined Sisters' and Men's Choir led the singing, and many were present to add to their prayers their hearty good wishes for Day, Marshall, Millen, Netherstreet, Robinson, and Smith.

On Sunday, November 18th, we were very glad to have the Rev. Harold Gibb to give the address. He had, as he deserved, the Chapel enlarged as far back as possible, and full up. He spoke of the new movement entitled "Comrades of the Great War," and we shall look forward to hearing more about this on a future occasion.

In the course of his speech on the previous Thursday, Sir Arthur referred to Mr. Gibb being blinded by a bullet at the beginning of the war, and we were delighted to have Mr. Gibb speaking (as he said) as a St. Dunstaner to St. Dunstaners. He has kindly promised to come to the Chapel again.

Some members of the Choir very kindly came down and gave the old folks in Holy Trinity parish a treat on Tuesday, November 20th. They did a great

work in bringing the St. Dunstan's spirit to many who needed a friendly "cheerio."

A visitor going round the Chapel a short time ago was especially impressed with the hassocks arranged so neatly under the chairs, and remarked to the V.A.D.: "How nice that the dear men should have footwarmers."

The Braille hymn books in the Chapel are being used more than they used to be—also it is very good practice for Braille reading, to read a book which is familiar to the reader. The Chaplain has been providing parts of the Braille Bible for men who wished to make use of it in this way, and will be pleased to let anyone have a copy.

There is now a Question and Suggestion box just inside the door of the Chapel, made by Private F. Ralph. It is a very painstaking piece of work, and is not only proving useful, but also looks nice—it is a fine piece of joinery. The names and relations of St. Dunstaners who are in danger or are wounded may be placed in the box, so that we may think of them together, at the Friday Intercession Service.

Judging from the numerous questions which have been asked, it will prove useful to make the following statement—St. Dunstan's lies in the parish of St. Marylebone, but the Hon. Chaplain, the Rev. E. N. Sharpe, is the rector of Holy Trinity, St. Marylebone (the Church and Rectory are just outside Great Portland Street station).

The assistant Chaplain, the Rev. L. G. Tucker (6, Tichfield Terrace, N.W.8), is curate of Holy Trinity, but he arranges for banns of marriage to be put up at the Parish Church.

On St. Andrew's Day, Friday, November 30th, Bishop Montgomery has promised us a visit. His wide experience and travels will make his visit a very



interesting one. He is coming in connection with the London Diocesan Missionary Campaign, which we inaugurated in our Chapel a few Sundays ago by sending a good round sum for medical work in India. The Chaplain has since then been informed that our missionaries are doing a really good work amongst the native blind in India. It is hoped to publish some details of this next month.

The choir are working hard at the carols in preparation for the Carol Service to be held on *Tuesday, December 18th, at 5.30 p.m.* We should welcome any more sisters or men willing to come to the practises to learn the beautiful harmonies of our old English carols.

Please see the Notice Boards for all details.

Many well-known carols will be sung at the Service, in which the congregation will be asked to join.

The Service on *Sunday, December 16th*—being the last Sunday before the Christmas holidays—will take the form of a Corporate Communion. This idea was carried out at the end of last term with marked success, and so every single communicant is invited to stay to Communion at the 10 o'clock Service that Sunday. Some will be leaving St. Dunstan's, so it will be the last opportunity they will have, but in any case, it will be of great value to our corporate life for us all to join together in this way before the holidays.

In connection with this a Preparation Service for Holy Communion will be held on *Wednesday, December 12th, at 5.45 p.m.*

L. G. T.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHAPEL NOTES.

November 20th, 1917.

The erection of the new chapel is proceeding rapidly, and it is to be hoped that Cardinal Bourne, Archbishop of Westminster, will be able to dedicate it

one day during the octave of the Immaculate Conception (December 8th-15th). Due notice of the exact date and time of the service will be given shortly.

Another of our Catholic men has been taken from us—Patrick O'Callaghan. He died at Brighton on November 9th. He was a splendid example of a good Catholic, and went to his duties nearly every week. Mass was said for him on Sunday morning, November 11th. May he rest in peace.

On Monday, November 4th, in accordance with the wishes of the Holy Father, a requiem Mass was said for the repose of the souls of all those fallen in the war.
P. H.

Entertainment Notes

THOSE who attended the entertainment on November 1st had a momentary shock when they heard a man occupying a seat in the centre of the Lounge shouting and criticising the gentleman who was on the stage. Much amusement ensued when it was realised that it was part of the "turn," and that the man on the stage and the man in the hall who got into so heated an argument were none other than the popular comedians Waters and Morris. They were encored time after time, but at last had to tear themselves away, Mr. Morris remarking, "Heaven knows, boys, that we would like to stay here two hours with you, but we really must go now."

Mareski's violin playing was another treat. At one moment he made the instrument wail and moan as though it were a human being or an animal in pain. Suddenly the tones changed into the joyous strains of laughter and merriment, and when we were beginning to feel somewhat relieved the wail and moan would re-appear. It was quite weird.



I remember hearing of a man who once asked a country yokel, "What is a myth?" After rubbing his head and cogitating a moment, he replied, "A myth is a female moth." That is just about the state I was in when Fred Duprez got up and discoursed on the subject of "Are hiccoughs messages from departed spirits?" After the medley of things introduced I was quite prepared to believe in the truth of the yokel's answer.

One of this artist's statements was that he asked two men what they thought of his voice. One said *fine*, the other said *imprisonment*.

When the audience clamoured for him to continue he expressed his willingness to stay for ever, and that led him to read a cutting from a Midland paper as follows:—"Among others on the programme at the Hippodrome last night there appeared Mr. Fred Duprez. At the conclusion of his present engagement Mr. Duprez returns to America. We wish he would stay for ever."

He expressed his surprise when the audience laughed, and added that "it never struck him that way."

As a concluding item he sang a parody on "Tennessee," entitled "I'm so happy."

"I know a lovely garden" and "Keep on hoping" were sung by Miss Zelinda Davis with telling effect; and Mr. Herbert Cave, the well-known English tenor, simply made everybody glow with pleasure when he sang "Moirra, my girl," and "Songs of Araby." They both received applause to be proud of.

Some excellent music was heard at Miss Chisholm's concert. Miss Kate Campion, Miss Lena Chisholm, and Mr. J. Boddey sung solos of a very high standard, and Miss Edie Churton rendered two cello solos. Every item was deservedly encored.

"The Wonders of the Human Brain" was the subject of a most interesting lecture given by Mr. John Naylor on November 5th.

At the end of the discourse he asked several of the audience to ascend the platform. Drummer Downs, Corpl. Mackintosh, and Pte. Stobey complied with the request. Each in turn had his cranium examined, and Mr. Naylor's description of their capabilities and their inclinations caused much amusement. Nobody who has seen or heard Downs play the big drum, and latterly the trombone, can deny that he is musical. Mackintosh was described as being of a financial turn of mind, and would most likely make his mark as a stockbroker; whilst Stobey was described as a man of exceptional abilities and plenty of brain power.

A stray word often leads to good results; sometimes to bad, of course. But in this case it led to one of the most delightful concerts we have had.

The stray word was mentioned one day on the top of an omnibus, and resulted in Mr. Earle Douglas arranging to organise a party of entertainers, whom he brought to the Bungalow on Wednesday, 7th November.

Miss Florence Bulleid sung two songs to start the programme, and these were followed by "Rusticana" beautifully rendered on the violin by Miss Irene Penso.

Mr. Anderson Nicol's charming tenor voice was called for several times after his first song. He also joined in a duet with Miss Gertrude Woodhall.

Miss Eva Moore recited three times because the boys were not satisfied with one appearance, and after Miss Alice Bulleid's pianoforte solo, a lady's voice said, "I'm now going to sing, 'When Spring comes Laughing.' My name is Carrie Tubb."



The announcement led to tremendous cheering. When it subsided, the great prima donna's voice filled the hall as it had not been filled before.

The encore itself was encored, and was followed by "The Songs My Mother Sang," "Hush a-by Baby," "Chip, Chip, my little horse," and all the familiar little ditties came one after the other till the climax was reached with "There were no other songs in the world, like the songs my mother sang to me."

There was some applause in the room after that. There were some tears also.

The evening of November 8th was chock full of good turns.

Mr. Neil Kenyon was the first, and he just made everybody bubble with mirth for a quarter of an hour. There was a lot of Scotch, but not of the liquid kind. Nevertheless, the laughter got louder the longer he held the stage.

Mr. W. B. Robinson, the Canadian Entertainer, was simply wonderful. His versatility led to the audience desiring more and more.

A mouth organ was perhaps his mainstay, and that had to do whatever he wished, from a jig to a realistic representation of a regiment marching through a street headed by a full band.

A tin whistle, too, was so manipulated that I have never heard a better imitation of the skirl of the bagpipes.

His description of the Chinaman who claimed 100 dollars for the loss of a dog made everybody roar with laughter. He built up the story step by step to the point where the Chinaman was asked to say what kind of dog it was, and the description took so long that when the interpreter said, "Your worship, the claimant states it was a black dog," the Magistrate exclaimed: "Thank heaven it wasn't a black and tan."

Air-Mech. C. Stephenson, R.N.A.S., did some good things. He had only just

arrived from Portsmouth on a few hours' leave, but couldn't resist the invitation to come to St. Dunstan's.

Miss Elgar Hudson gave a wonderful exhibition of her skill on the piccolo; Miss Margaret Fairless almost made her violin speak; and Miss Isobel Dorothy sang some coon songs.

"I can't go on yet, there's one man who hasn't applauded," said Mr. Alec Kendal as he approached the stage in the course of the entertainment on November 15th. Having been satisfied on that point, he reminded the audience that his name was spelt Kendal, with one "l," and exhorted them to remember it; said he lived at Brixton, where they put the dust bins outside the front door to save the tuppenny tip; spoke rapidly for a quarter of an hour saying nothings, continually interjecting, "Not a bad turn, am I?" and everybody bubbled with laughter the whole time.

Walter O'Brien was another good turn—although he didn't say it. His great hit was "Mickey Rooney's Rag-time Band." Every time he asked, "Have you heard it?" a thunderous "No!" came from the audience. They thoroughly enjoyed being allowed to sing so important a part of the song, and Mr. O'Brien was grateful for their assistance.

Miss Lena Hutchings sang "Dance on, Pierrot," so exquisitely that she was encored three times, and a sweet little song, introducing "God bless mammie, God bless dad," was rendered by Miss Nan Fletcher.

Other turns were given by Miss Dorothy Thompson, Mr. Harry Johnson, and the Harboro Trio.

On Thursday, November 8th, Alderman Andrews, late Mayor of St. Pancras, brought up a concert party of professional performers to the College. It was



acknowledged on all sides to be one of the finest concert parties which has ever appeared at St. Dunstan's.

On the following Thursday the full choir of the Royal Engineers sang at the College. They carried out a long programme of part-songs and solos, ranging from serious to the wildly comic, and their reception was most enthusiastic.

The recent Wednesday evening lectures at the College have included one on "Ghosts and the Haunted Houses of England," by Mr. Elliot O'Donnell, and a second lecture on "The Stars" by Mr. Crawford. Mr. Crawford, by mistake, was referred in the issue of last month as "the brother-in-law of Nurse Bates." It should have been Nurse Lloyd. With reference to Nurse Lloyd, it will be of interest to those men who have been nursed at St. Mark's Hospital to know that she has recently been given the Order of the Royal Red Cross.

Monsieur and Madame Korsakoff have kindly offered to teach Modern Dancing at the College every Wednesday afternoon at 5.30, and also to take charge of the dancing in the forthcoming St. Dunstan's revue "Dispensary Boys." Meanwhile, Madam Rose Buck's Dancing Classes on Fridays are even more popular than ever.

E. K.

Musical Notes

THE St. Dunstan's Rag-Time Band gave a concert in the Australian Imperial Forces and War Chest Club at the latter end of October. It received very favourable Press notices in *The Times*, etc., and we cannot do better than quote from a London daily

paper, which, in an article entitled "A Cheery Début," wrote: "The Australian Imperial Forces and War Chest Club had a treat last night, when the St. Dunstan's Own Rag-Time Band (all blinded soldiers) made its first appearance in public, providing a concert which won rounds of applause from the delighted Club members. Sir Arthur Pearson, accompanied by Lady Capper, was welcomed by Mrs. Samuel, the hostess of the Club, who expressed her pride that she should have the pleasure of staging the first appearance of the band outside its own family circle.

"'Yaaka Hula Hicky Dula,' by the full band, went with a fine swing, and the singing was no less enjoyed, the sextette, 'A Perfect Day,' winning special favour. Drummer Downs was the hero of the evening, for, in addition to the handicap of blindness, he has lost his right hand and all but the little finger of his left hand. Downs, in St. Dunstan's Band, plays the drum, the cymbals, and blows a whistle simultaneously, and he took part last night in the singing also with great success. Miss Sibyl Bald, the V.A.D. conductress, was justly proud of her band's success. One secret of the blind boys' cheery exuberance of spirit is, she feels sure, the feeling that they are entertaining their comrades."

The following are members of the Band:—Alphonse van den Bosch, Belgian Infantry; E. Owen, Royal Welsh Fusiliers; E. Halpin, Royal Dublin Fusiliers; Sergt. Adams, Inniskilling Fusiliers; N. Downs, Loyal North Lancashire; N. Shaw, East Lancashire; D. Learmouth, Northumberland Fusiliers; H. Bennett, Gloucester Regiment; T. Marsh, York and Lancashire; singers, V. Russell, London Regiment; G. Heely, King's Royal Rifles. Conductor, Miss Sibyl Bald.



The St. Dunstan's Rag-Time Band also gave a performance at the Victoria Palace on Sunday evening, November 25th, at one of those Sunday Evening Concerts free to all soldiers and sailors and nurses in uniform, arranged by Mr. Hall, the popular manager for Mr. Alfred Butt. The Sunday Concerts are so popular and so much appreciated by all the boys at St. Dunstan's, to whom the management allot the third and fourth rows of stalls. The Rag-Time Band also performed at St. Mark's on November 27th.

I should like to say a few words here on the value of the one-string 'cello as an instrument for blind men. It has many things in its favour. The "tone" is beautiful, resembling the deep notes of a real violoncello. It can be easily learnt, the time being from six weeks to two months, and, when learnt, it is a really beautiful instrument, especially when accompanied by the piano, and most especially in music of a fairly slow tempo, as in "A Perfect Day," etc. Also it is inexpensive, the price ranging from 25s. to £2, with case.

On Sunday, November 18th, the St. Dunstan's College Choir sang in the Church of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, Trafalgar Square, in aid of their French comrades blinded in the War. The singing took place after the termination of the Evensong, and the Church was packed. Sergt. Parker sang a solo from "Elijah," Oxenham sang Gounod's well-known sacred song "Nazareth," accompanied by the choir; Sergt. Eames' solo was "There is a Green Hill Far Away" by the same composer; and other solo parts were taken by Bundy, Caldwell, Rowley, Colling, and Prentie, the last named giving a beautiful rendering of an

old Negro melody "Nobody Knows." The collection amounted to nearly £37, which sum will be handed over to the French Blinded Soldiers in the name of their British comrades.

St. Dunstan's

WHERE was it, having lost our sight,
And found each day as black
as night,
We learnt the world could still be bright?
St. Dunstan's.

Where is it, after being strafed,
We've sung and danced and talked and
laughed,
And never minded being chaffed?
St. Dunstan's.

Where is the place which showed that we
Could work at things which seemed to be
Impossible when we could see?
St. Dunstan's.

Where did we learn to have a lark
By going out in blackest dark
To find our way round Regent's Park?
St. Dunstan's.

Where is the place that cannot let
Us ever leave without regret
A place we never shall forget—
St. Dunstan's.

Where is it everyone's so kind,
And teaches us we needn't mind
A trifling thing like being blind?
St. Dunstan's.

H. B.



Sports Notes

ROWING.

I would remind all the rowing enthusiasts that on any fine day there will be plenty of coxswains down at the lake, and I shall be pleased to welcome anyone wishing to turn out. Since the last meeting at Putney these rowing practices have been going very strong, but of course when the weather gets colder they will cease.

PHYSICAL EXERCISES.

The Physical Exercise Class numbers about 70 members, but I shall not be satisfied until the class is treble its strength. One only has to look at the appearance of those who have been turning out this last month to realise the great advantages to be derived from fighting the common enemy—warm blankets. At 6.45 every morning I am there, and shall be willing to fall in all those who report a victory over this early morning enemy. The exercises are not conducted on military lines, as some of those who have not attended are inclined to think. We go through, in correct order, exercises most beneficial to the constitution of the individuals present, and as I have previously remarked, I need only refer any dubious critics to the condition of my present stalwarts. I am in the hope of shortly arranging a Gymnastic Display and Sports. Let me be busy on enrolling more healthy aspirants.

I wish to put on record my appreciation of the work done by Sergt. Coulin, of the College, and of the assistance of Mr. Tucker.

R. H. S.

Debates.

THE first of a new series of debates took place at the Bungalow on Tuesday, 30th October, at 8.30 p.m., and was an unparalleled success.

Sixty-one members were present, and the subject for debate was "That in the opinion of this house the entry of America into the War will ultimately lead the English-speaking races to dominate the World"—a question with lots of scope for discussion. Mr. Fraser opened and closed, putting the questions very concisely before the house. The question of the Anglo-American Alliance, the probabilities of an air service between the countries, a boycotting of commercial Germany, labour and Irish troubles, the Colonial possibilities, and the "Yellow Peril" were each dealt with in turn. On the vote being taken only 31 members were in a position to give their decision. Of these, 20 were for the motion and 11 against. The speakers in favour of the motion were Messrs. Harris and Morris; the opposition, Messrs. Clutha Mackenzie, Green, Blundell, and Rowley. Mr. Clutha Mackenzie was at St. Dunstan's 12 months ago, and has just returned from a voyage round the world. The whole of the speeches were keenly interesting, and the discussion was a credit to St. Dunstan's Debating Society.

A most interesting discussion was opened by the Chairman on Tuesday evening, the 6th of November, at the College. The subject was "That in the opinion of this House the demand for Labour would be greater than the supply on the declaration of Peace." Mr. C. McKenzie, in supporting the motion, laid important stress on the likelihood of emigration, the setting up of new industries, the amount of shipbuilding and railway construction that would have to be undertaken, the housing problem, etc. Harry Green set out the facts for the opposition, and was supported by Messrs. Fraser, Morris and Harris. Mr. McKenzie had the support of Mr. Voss and Capt. Blandy, and points put forth by the



various speakers were exceptionally interesting. The main points touched upon were the questions of automatic machinery, the likelihood of female labour continuing, the alien population, and the feeling contradictory to that put forward by the opening speaker, that there would be a lack of industry. The attendance of 51 was particularly gratifying, especially so seeing that there was a counter-attraction at the Bungalow in the form of a wonderful boy violinist. On putting the motion to the House, the opposition was successful.

The subject chosen for the debate held in the Outer Lounge, on 13th November, was one of particular interest to men of St. Dunstan's. The motion was "That in the opinion of this House conscription is essential for national efficiency." Unfortunately, the attendance was poor compared with the numbers of the two previous weeks, there being about 20 present. The main points discussed were the apparent failure of the Voluntary system in the present War, the need of a much more disciplined method of supplying military needs; and, on the other hand, the folly of attempting to enforce the Britisher to any set curriculum of training. In this connection it was thought that any such attempt would meet with great opposition from certain Labour quarters, and the old adage "You can lead a horse to the water but you cannot make him drink" would be very much in evidence. On the vote being taken, the supporters of the motion were successful, having a majority of two.

The Chairman wishes to thank the members for their support, and trusts that he will receive continued encouragement. He particularly appeals for more speakers to hand in their names. We have the talent, but there appears to be a certain amount of reluctance (surely

not shyness) to express one's opinions. The subjects chosen are proving of great interest, and it is felt that the debates are of much educative value.

R. H. S.

Decorations for Gallantry

On November 22nd General Sir Francis Lloyd, Commanding the London District, visited St. Dunstan's to decorate nine of the blinded men with medals won for deeds on the battlefield. The men so decorated were: Sergt. J. G. Holmes, 12th Middlesex; Sergt. J. W. Macauley, 9th Black Watch; Sergt. J. Muir, 2nd K.O.S.B.; Corpl. O'Kelly, Royal Engineers; Bombardier Smith, R.F.A.; L.-Cpl. A. Benning, 2nd Scottish Rifles; L.-Cpl. H. D. Learmouth, 1/9 Northumberland Fusiliers; J. Collinson, 2nd Class Air Mechanic, R.F.C.; Pte. E. J. Turner, 29th Canadians. A brief account of each deed of gallantry, as well as a list of the other St. Dunstanners past and present who have been decorated, was read out to the men and members of the Staff who filled the outer lounge. The General, in a very kindly speech, told his hearers that he knew of no body of men with a higher percentage of distinctions, and he felt it an honour indeed to be invited by Sir Arthur Pearson to present these medals so hardly and bravely won by gallantry on the field.

The names of the officers and men, other than the nine decorated on November 22nd, specially distinguished for bravery and read out on that occasion, were: Lieut. Edwin Baker, Canadian Eng., M.C. and Croix de Guerre; Lieut. D. L. Britton, the King's Own, M.C. with Bar; Capt. Angus Buchanan, S. W. Borderers, V.C., M.C., and Order of St. Vladimir; Lieut. R. L. Moore, 15th A.I.F., M.M. and Bar; Jen Joseph Bakedlands, Reg. de Ligne (Belgian), Order of Leopold II.; Corpl. R. Biggadyke,



2nd Dragoon Guards, M.M.; Sergt. J. Leeman, 8th Lincolns, D.C.M.; Corpl. A. J. Mason, 1/15 London Regt., M.M.; Pte. T. Parker, 1st R. Irish Fusiliers, M.M.; Pte. C. Temperton, 4th East Yorks., M.M.; Camille Verbrugge, 1st de Ligne (Belgian), Order of Leopold II. and Croix de Guerre; Alphonso Vanden Bosch, 7th Reg. Belgian Infantry, Order of Leopold II. and Croix de Guerre; Sergt. Fourrier, J.C.N. Colai, 4th Reg. Zouaves, Medaille Militaire and Croix de Guerre; Pte. Pierre Olivier, 146th Infantry, Medaille Militaire, Croix de Guerre.

Literary Competition

A NEW Literary Competition starts with this month's issue. It is begun in the hope that it will encourage the men of St. Dunstan's, past and present, to contribute literary matter to the magazine. The winning essay will receive the sum of half a guinea, and should there be any striking paragraph among the other essays sent in to be judged, these paragraphs will be printed and paid for at the rate of 2s. 6d. each. Each essay ought not to be more than 400 words, which means, roughly, one page and a half of typewriting (double spacing). The Competition is confined to the St. Dunstan's alone, and will not be open to either the staff or the general public.

The subject of the first essay will be: "What St. Dunstan's Means to Me." Perhaps the title needs a little explanation. It is not proposed to ask for a description of the life at St. Dunstan's so much as an account of what, personally, the work and play there has meant to one as a recently blinded man.

All replies should reach the Editors before the 15th of each month. The name of the winning contributor will in all cases be published, together with those

of the writers in whose essay a certain paragraph has been deemed striking enough for insertion.

For those St. Dunstanners whose mind runs more to Limericks than Literature, there will be a competition this month for the best Limerick on "Braille," the first prize being 7s. 6d., and the second 5s. All Limericks must be with the Editors before the 15th of each month.

Buck-up!

WHAT! blind through this war?
It does not matter a damn.
After all, cheer up, old boy,
You're a real normal man.

Deprived of your sight?
Why, you might have got more,
So pull both your socks up;
It's a hell of a war.

You surely had courage,
And all kinds of pluck,
To go over the top
With the best of good luck.

Don't worry, old chap;
It don't matter a cuss.
There's many a bloke
Got it worse than us.

Hundreds of fellows have gone up the
line,
All serene with full pack,
Crossed "No Man's Land"
And never come back.

Where have they gone?
Well, we're assured they're at rest;
Let's be frank—use the soldiers' term—
The poor beggar's "went West."

W. C. DIES,



The Sightless Soldier

We have to thank Q.M.S. Walter J. Salvage, of the 12th Gloucester Regiment, for the following poem, which gives us his idea of how the sightless soldier will look back on the war and the part he played in it:—

Son :

What were you in the Great War, daddy,
a soldier brave and strong?
Did you stand in the muddy trenches the
day and all night long?
Did you charge with the rest of the men,
dad, through showers of shot and
shell?
Were you mentioned in dispatches, for
duty and valour as well?

Father :

I was in that Great War, sonnie, when
noble deeds were done;
Though many a brave lad perished, they
were heroes every one.
We stood in the watery trenches for many
a weary day,
Till the order came to "rush, lads"—
into the lines of grey.

Son :

Why do you look so pale, dad? You're
not yourself to-day;
I often think that there's something that
you would like to say.
I love to hear the story of Britain's
Greatest War,
I'm proud that you're my daddy; do tell
me something more!

Father :

Ay! there's more to tell, my laddie, of
battles won and lost,
And many a soldier bears to-day the
marks that victory cost.
Arms and legs are missing now, where
limbs once used to be;
Don't ask me why I'm pale, my boy. My
sightless eyes can see.

Son :

Dear daddy, won't you lift me up, and
sit me on your knee,
And tell me, dad, though you are blind,
what is it you can see?
And what are all those medals for you
wear upon your breast?
Were you a sergeant-major, or a soldier
like the rest?

Father :

My eyes were once as blue as yours, clear
as the crystal sea.
But shot and shell, 'neath a broiling sun,
took God's good light from me.
These medals here are honours, lad, for
many battles fought;
I would not part with one of them, so
dearly were they bought.
I was first a private soldier, then a ser-
geant, don't you see;
When first I put those stripes up, boy,
how proud I used to be!
The lasses used to wink and nod, as I
walked along the street,
And shout "Here comes the sergeant,
with sash and sword so neat."
Ay, that was in the days of peace, when
I was young and strong,
Before the German butchers came, to
slaughter old and young;
For forty years they had prepared, to
pillage and to ply
Their lawless trade, and wives and babes
by the sword they had to die.
The churches and the monasteries in
France's sunny clime
Were soon a mass of ruins, but sacred for
all time.
Great Britain was not slow to act, and
did not wait the call.
They put their shoulders to the wheel,
men and women all.
Three hundred thousand men at once,
was Kitchener's appeal;
And up they came like Britishers, to train
with gun and steel.
But this was not enough to stay the mur-
derer's rapid stride.



A million, aye, and millions more, to
stem the rushing tide,
Till every home in Britain gave father,
sons and all.
The German eagle closed its wings, and
soon began to fall;
To the gates of hell we chased them—
England, Belgium, France!
No mercy for the merciless, let flames
around them dance!
And then the earth was opened! The
graves gave up their dead;
The souls of spotless women, their gar-
ments stained with red;
Babes in pure white robes, lad, rose from
each tiny cot.
Then the Devil claimed his "angels";
e'en Hell was not too hot!
That is the story, sonnie, of Europe's
Greatest Fight,
Plunged into deadly darkness where all
was fair and bright.
From the dead came life and power, ven-
geance on German lust,
Till at last the Kaiser's millions lay groan-
ing in the dust.

WALTER J. SALVAGE.

The Kaiser's Dream; or, Some Dream

I WILL tell you a story. 'M, yes;
correct, though strange it may
seem,
Of the great Kaiser Bill and his wonder-
ful dream.
Being tired of the Allies he laid down in
bed,
And among other things he dreamt he
was dead;
And in a fine coffin was lying in state,

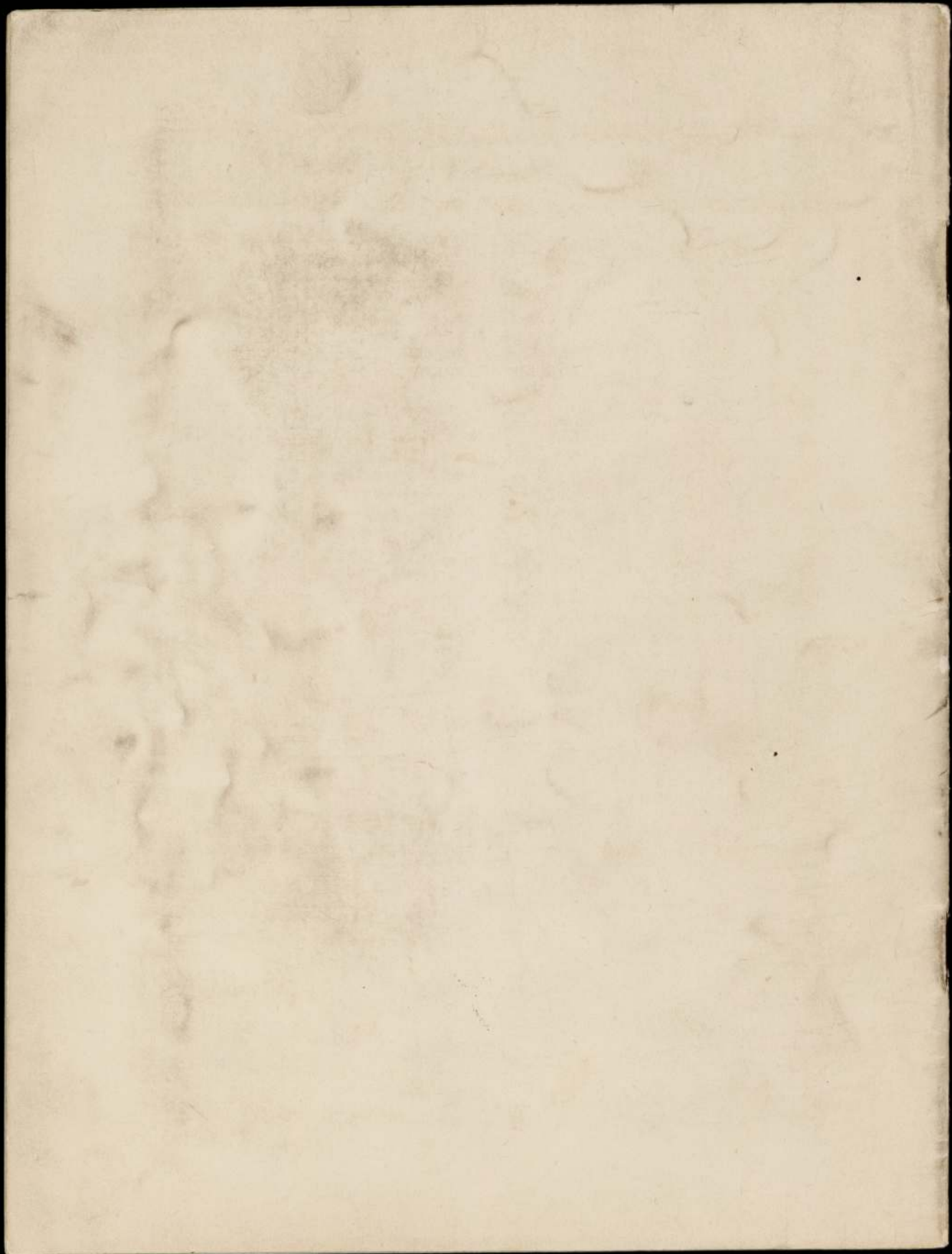
With a guard of brave Prussians who
mourned his fate;
On leaving the earth, to heaven went
straight,
And arriving up there, gave a knock at
the gate;
But St. Peter looked out, and in a voice
loud and clear,
Said "Begone, Kaiser Bill; we don't
want you here."
"Well," said the Kaiser, "that's very
uncivil;
I suppose after that I must go to the
Devil";
So he turned on his heels, and away he
did go,
At the top of his speed to the regions be-
low;
But when he got there he was filled with
dismay,
For whilst waiting outside he heard old
Nick say
To his Imps, "Now, boys, I'll give you
a warning;
I am expecting the Kaiser down here in
the morning;
But don't let him in, for to me it is clear
He's a very bad man, and we don't want
him here."
"Oh, do let me in," the Kaiser then
cried;
"Excuse me for listening whilst waiting
outside;
Do find me a corner, no matter how hot."
"No," said the Devil; "most certainly
not;
Get back to the earth, to your gases that
smell,
For you there's no 'standing room' even
in Hell!"
So he kicked William out, and he
vanished in smoke,
And just at that moment the Kaiser
awoke.

W. H. COLLINS.



Newcomers in November

Baker, Sapper T.	R.E.
Billiton, Gunner R. C.	A.F.A.
Brett, Sergeant E. J.	12th Royal Fusiliers.
Burgess, Private E. J.	1st Glos.
Carter, Lance-Corporal L. E.	53 A.I.F.
Cashmore, Private P.	3rd Royal Warwicks.
Cason, Private J. W.	4th R.W. Surreys.
Cass, Private E. S.	East Yorks.
Cockerill, Lance-Corporal J. D.	9th Norfolk.
Cork, Gunner W. F.	R.F.A.
Dockerty, Private W.	K.O.S.B.
Edmonds, Private A.	2nd East Lanes.
Ellinson, Private W.	1/6th Warwicks.
Emery, Private A.	2nd Northants.
Fairfeild, Private E.	2nd Canadian Pioneers.
Fennell, Private V. J.	7th East Surreys.
Fishwick, Rifleman F. P.	5th S. Lanes.
Gibson, Private D. D.	1/4th Gordon Highlanders.
Gransby, Lance-Corporal H. G.	1/17th London Regiment.
Hayes, Private A.	1st Sherwood Foresters.
Heren, Private L.	10th Duke of Wellington's W.R.
Hines, Private W. H.	1/6th Royal Warwicks.
Horrell, Private A.	8th Devons.
Lynch, Lance-Corporal P. J.	54th A.I.F.
Morbey, Rifleman H. J.	1/2nd London Post Office Rifles.
Morris, Lance-Corporal D. H.	1st Royal Welsh Fusiliers.
Perrett, Private H.	6th Wilts.
Pettifer, Private A.	5th Royal Berks.
Purks, Corporal C.	Royal Canadians.
Thatcher, Pioneer F.	R.E.
Thompson, Private A.	11th West Yorks.
Toomey, Private A. T.	7th East Kents.
Broadley, Private J.	6th Camerons.
Hughes, Private F. H.	56th A.I.F.
Harris, Private H.	8th Buffs.
Joyce, Private W.	1/6th Manchester's.
Martin, Private E. W.	2nd Suffolk.
Newland, Private W.	9th Sussex.
Trebbles, Rifleman E.	2nd Rifle Brigade.



N.C.O.'s & MEN.

Basket Makers.

Brown, A., 4, Croydon Street, Holbeck, Leeds.
 Brown, J. R., 11, Mount Street, Nuneaton.
 Daumont, C., 19, Kilburn Priory, N.W.
 Davidson, W., Gortmaeraire, Kilea, Down, Ireland.
 Dennis, T., 45, Chichester Road, Copnor, Portsmouth.
 Green, L., Langdale, St. Edward's Road, Winsford, Cheshire.
 Hamlett, A., 275, Station Road, Winsford, Cheshire.
 Hindley, J., 14, Whalley Street, Newtown, Manchester.
 Lane, M., 56, Queensbury Street, Essex Road, Islington, N.
 Lawlor, G., Hope Cottage, Beech, Alton, Hants.
 Lenderyou, A. F., 97, Haydens Road, South Wimbledon.
 Maddieson, G. G., Montrose Cottage, High Barn, Godalming.
 Marks, S., 12, Weaver Street, Chester.
 Rose, G. W., 14, The Triangle, Ruby Street, Old Kent Road, S.E.
 Verbrugge, C., c/o Mrs. Johnson, Bignor Park, Pulborough.
 White, 56, Hartington Road, Liverpool.

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 Leonard, W., Kimberley Cottages, Station Rd., Soham, Cambs.
 Minchin, W., Sandfield Cottage, Pitch Place, Worplesdon, Guildford, Surrey.
 Paton, A. H., c/o Mr. Parry, Oxmead, Ewhurst, Surrey.
 Shinnars, M. J., 90, Honnslow Road, Whitton, Twickenham.
 Street, W., 37, Bewdley St., Evesham.

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 Barnard, H. H., 115, Mortimer Road, Kingsland Road, Dalston.

Basket Makers & Poultry Farmers.

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 Adams, Sgt., Church Lane, Leisdon, Suffolk.

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 Higson, R., 4, Spring Gardens, Wigan, Lancs

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 Chaplin, R., 378, Hill Cross, Hardington, Yeovil.
 Cromwell, W., Blackfriars Inn, Commercial Rd., Gloucester.
 Davies, W., 48, Higson St., Old Trafford, Salford.
 Foster, F., 57, Gibbons Street, Plymouth.
 Gardiner, H. A., Ladysmith Cottage, Walton, nr. Peterborough.
 Hale, G., Birmingham Rd., Blackheath, Birmingham.
 Hall, A. W., 130, High St., Sydenham.
 Harper, A., 3, Ramsay Sq., Loamhead, Edinburgh.
 Iddiols, A. T., 4, Market St. Mews, Paddington, W. 1.
 Jerkins, F., 104, Culvert Road, Battersea.
 Lath, J. T., 4 House, 5 Court, Grammar Street, Sheffield.
 Lovett, G. W., 12, Selborne Rd., Ilford.
 Lomas, G., 31, Elms Avenue, Stoneclough, Outwood, nr. Manchester.
 McCarthy, P., 29, Kickham St., Clonmel.
 McClure, A., 43, Market Street East, Off Gallowgate, Glasgow.
 McDowell, S., 66, Sussex Street, Kinning Park, Glasgow.
 Millward, T., c/o Mrs. Spaven, 58, Toftwood Rd., Crooks, nr. Sheffield.
 O'Connell, S., 2, Inverness Terrace, Bayswater, W.
 Owen, E., 6, Sheaf St., Newtown, Montgomeryshire.
 Owen, W., 12, Ogwen St., Bethesda, Carnarvon.
 Pugh, J., 129, Rosoman Street, Clerkenwell, W.C.
 Rodgers, A. C., 32, Trafalgar Rd., Hightown, Wrexham.
 Rutter, J., 10, Cross Rd., Bridgwater St., Winton, Patricroft, Manchester.
 Sattary, T. A., 104a, Church Street, Croydon.
 Sessman, J., 32, Sandy Lane, Royton, nr. Oldham.
 Shaw R., 9, Arundel St., Burnley, Lancs.
 Shurrock, W., 78, Concrete, Wombwell, Barnsley, Yorks.
 Stamp, W., North End, Keelby, nr. Brocklesby, Lincs.

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 Chapman, G., Kenmure Rd. Finedon, Northants.
 Colle, M., Worcester Lodge, 230, St. Margaret's Street, Twickenham.
 Culshaw, J. W., Springfield Road, Townley, Burnley.
 Davies, J. E., Cloth Hall, Prengwyn, Llandyss, S. Wales.
 Devlin, T., 61, Tontin Street, St. Helens.
 Edmund, W. E., West Barn, Dunbar, N.B.
 Fooks, G., 7, St. George's Place, Albert Park, Victoria.
 Foxon, W. H., 143, Valetta Rd., Acton Vale, W.
 Hale, H. W., 27, West Street, Croydon.
 Halls, W. C., 47, Adswold Lane West, Nr. Stockport, Cheshire.
 Hicks, E. E., 26, Upland Road, East Dulwich.
 Holmes, W., Woodside, Witton Park, Co. Durham.
 James, F., 20, Harcourt Street, Marylebone Rd., N.W.
 Jennings, S., 20, Stanacre Place, Otley Road, Bradford, Yorks.
 Lomas, J., 5, Lauriston Road, South Hackney.
 Matthews, C. W., 85, Belmont Rd., Maidenhead.
 McCarthy, D., 71a, Clarendon Road, Notting Hill, W.
 McCarthy, W. F., 1, Lutterworth Road, Attleborough, Nuneaton.
 Mitchell, J., 3, Tennant Street, Leith, N.B.
 Orrell, J., 2, Wigan Rd., New Spring, Wigan.
 Owen, J., 8, Kilholm Street, Newmilne, Ayrshire.
 Rowe, A., 4, Hill Street, Burslem, Stoke-on-Trent.
 Spinks, J., 50, Stockport Road, Ashton-under-Lyne.
 Steel, J., 799, Springburne Road, Glasgow.
 Strawbridge, H., Mill Heys, Cotleigh, nr. Honiton, Devon.
 Swayne, E. E., 1, Ern Villas, Avenue Road, Southgate, N.
 Sweeting, R., 28, King's Street, Glossop.

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 Westaway, F. J. W., c/o Mrs. White, Patch Lake, Easy Coker, Yeovil, Somerset.
 White, T. H., 26, Durham Street, Albert Park, Victoria.

Boots and Carpentry.

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Carpenters.

Chapple, W., Prince of Wales' Cottage, Parsonage Lane, Enfield.
 Groves, T. W., 48, Claremont Terr., Fleetwood.
 Hill, H. E., 15, South Side, Skew Bridge Road, nr. Salisbury.
 McDonald, Neil, 108, Glebe Street, Townhead, Glasgow.
 Pettit, W., 12, High Street, Harrow.
 Thompson, J., 109, Ellesmere Street, off Dean Road, Bolton, Lancs.

Carpentry and Mats.

Oliver, B. T., 2, Regent's Park Terrace, Church End, Finchley.

Carpenters & Poultry Farmers.

Arneil, J., Marama Avenue, Mount Eden, Auckland, N.Z.
 Bolton, C. E., The Lodge, Great Culverdon, Tunbridge Wells.
 Chilton, A., Brooklands House, South Street, Leighton Buzzard, Beds.
 Hopper, W. J., 27, Travis Street, Bridlington, Yorks.
 Lilley, G., Clovelly, The Avenue, Acocks Green, Birmingham.
 Price, G., Longcroft Poultry Farm, Weeley, Essex.
 Veal, C. W., 5, Hanover Terrace, Plumstead, S.E.

Correspondence Clerk.

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Cope, John, 65, Arthur Road North, Shirley, Southampton.
 Sumner, P. S., Battersea Training College, Battersea, S.W.

Journalist.

Turner, Harris, 734, Spadina Crescent, Saskatoon, Canada.

Masseurs.

Bates, E., 17a, Prince of Wales' Rd., Battersea.
 Colley, J. M., Alder Hey Orthopaedic Hospital, Liverpool.
 Cook, H., 20, Walton Village, Liverpool.
 Girling, W., 14, Queen's Rd., Brighton.
 Glew, Elmer, 4, Rennie St., North Williams-town, Victoria, Australia.
 Graves, R., 5, Inglewood Rd., West Hampstead.
 Gray, D., Alder Hey Orthopaedic Hospital, Liverpool.
 Harper, J., Great Central Hotel, Marylebone, N.W.
 Hudson, C. W., Great Central Hotel, Marylebone, N.W.
 Kirby, H., The Hydro, Middleton Rd. Camp, Heaton Park, Manchester.
 Law, A., 5, Windmill Rd., Wandsworth.
 Milligan, T., The Hydro, Middleton Rd. Camp, Heaton Park, Manchester.
 Pugh, H., Alder Hey Orthopaedic Hospital, Liverpool.
 Raylor, T. R., Great Central Hotel, Marylebone, N.W.
 Richardson, P. W., Great Central Hotel, Marylebone, N.W.
 Scott, W. C., 67, Bolsover St., Sheffield.
 Sewell, G., 66, Langthorn St., Fulham, S.W.
 Smith, H. J., Great Central Hotel, Marylebone, N.W.
 Tarry, S. C., 20, Mysore Rd., Lavender Hill, S.W.
 Toft, E., Lady Henderson's Aviation Hospital, Easton Square, W.
 Woods, W. T., c/o Mrs. Findlay, 5, Huxley St., Sydenham, Christchurch, New Zealand.
 Woolen, A., The Hydro, Middleton Rd. Camp, Heaton Park, Manchester.

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 Batchelor, J., 15, Tooting Green, Tooting.

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 Davis, G., Little Grange Cottage, Malswick, Newent, Glos.
 Dixon, J., 101, Poplar Walk Rd., Loughborough Junction, Brixton, S.W.
 Elborn, H., 23, Manaton Rd., Peckham, S.E.
 Hutchinson, M. A., Bridge Road, Kineton, Warwick.
 Johnson, F., 17, Reeves Road, Derby.
 Kenny, J., 127, Old George St., Cork.
 Kerr, J. W., 180, Widnes Rd., Widnes, Lancs.
 McCairn, E., 17, Maybury St., Tooting.
 Mears, A., 25, Osborn Rd., High Rd., Leyton.
 Moore, A. E., 75, Faraday St., Walworth, S.E.
 Owen, D., Elianus Llysfaen Rd., Old Colwyn.
 Payne, G. F., 77, Queensland Rd., Holloway.
 Potts, D., 3, Northcote Street, Stockton-on-Tees.
 Sebbage, W., Clathill, Stonegate, Ticehurst.
 Sheppard, C., 141, Shear Cross, Crockerton, Warminster.
 Spiers, C., Friars Court, Friars Entry, Oxford.
 Stamper, T. D., 57, Skinner St., Stockton-on-Tees.
 Swingler, E., c/o Mrs. Harrison, 8, Station Terrace, George St., South Retford, Notts.
 Turner, W., 15, Slater St., Burslem, Stoke.

Mats and Netting.

Walton, W. H., Holloway, nr. Matlock, Derby.

Mat Makers & Poultry Farmers.

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 Cocker, G., Pennington, Lymington, Hants.
 Collins, W. H., Chalkman's Knoll, Bygrave Rd., Ashwell, nr. Baldock.
 Dawson, T., 49, Welford Street, Middlesborough.
 Eames, H. S., Battler's Green, Aldenham, nr. Watford, Herts.
 Eden, A. E., 1, Magdalen Road, Torquay.
 Hargreaves, H., 15, Bell Lane, Clayton-le-Moore, Accrington.
 Heatherington, D., c/o Mr. Dalton, 28, Garden Street, Middlesborough, Yorks.
 Johnson, T., Edge End Farm, Dobcross, nr. Oldham, Lancs.
 Kitchen, K. F., Knott Fold, Hyde, nr. Manchester.
 Letch, S. J., Moor Gardens, Hatfield, Peveril, Essex.

Mat Makers & Poultry Farmers—cont.

Sims, H., Langshott Farm, Chobham Common, Surrey.
 Smith, A., 19, Hampshire Street, West Hartlepool.
 Stokes, E. E., Chakes, Sanson, North Island, N.Z.
 Thomas, R. J., 4, Pict Lane, Montpelier, Bristol.
 Waddell, W., 7, Steps Street, Stenhousemuir, by Larbert, Stirlingshire.
 Williams, A., Cae Gwyn, Michaelstown, Fwd, Cardiff.

Net Making.

Goodison, J., 39., Poolbeg Street, Dublin.

Netting and Poultry.

Murray, C. G., Holmesdale Road, West Midland Junction, W. Australia.

Newsagents and Tobacconists.

Bowers, W. J., 4, Tenelby Road, Tolworth.
 Crane, R. J., 109b, Church Street, Croydon.
 Grattidge, C., 21, Upper Highgate Street, Birmingham.

Poultry Farmers.

Allen, W., 53, Lord Street, Leigh.
 Bell, J., 1, Barrack Street, Wexford, Ireland.
 Brown, A., The Crosses, Long Sutton, Wisbeach, Cambs.
 Catlow, S., 32, Wenning Street, Nelson, Lancs.
 Chamberlain, T. W., Melton Brickyard Cottages, Ferriby, Yorks.
 Clarke, E., High Street, Edwinstowe.
 Coles, G. B., Beckingham, Notts.
 Curtis-Wilson, Woodglade, New Chapel Road, Lingfield, Surrey.
 Dennison, T. H., Draycot Road, Forsbrook, Blythe Bridge, Stoke-on-Trent.
 Dyson, F., Victoria Cottage, Pick Hill, Upper mill, nr. Oldham.
 Eaton, T., 40, Wenning Street, Nelson, Lancs.
 Featherstone, P., Uplands Cottage, Ferriby.
 Fleetwood, F., Kingsley Cottage, Littleham, nr. Bideford, Devon.
 Foster, T., 2, St. Dunstan's Bungalows, Worthing, nr. Basingstoke.
 Hallam, W. J., St. Dunstan's Garden City, Sandiacre.

Poultry Farmers—cont.

Harker, J., Vivery Cross Road, Southwick, nr. Brighton.
 Hayes, R., Main Street, Ballincolligh, Cork.
 Herriott, A., Felden Cottage, Clanton, Carterton, Oxon.
 Hills, C., c/o Mrs. Jim Pert, "Whangoroa," Kyle Street, Arncliffe, Sydney, N.S.W.
 Holmes, A., Sedbrooke Cottages, Ilkley.
 Horsnell, W., 1, The Broadway, Charlton Adam, Somerset.
 Hudon, H., 64, Beach Road, Russellville, Dulwich Hill, Sydney, N.S.W.
 Hulme, H., 3, Cottage Farm Yard, Chapelfield, nr. Radcliffe.
 Hurst, H., The Myres, Great Longstone, Derby.
 Johnson, L., Bungalow Cottages, Hare St., Buntingford, Herts.
 Johns, P., The Roost, Clanderhill Lane, Holywell, Chesterfield.
 Jones, T. E., Stanstead House, Oakleigh Park Drive, Leigh-on-Sea.
 Kirkby, Sergt., 147, Wellington Street, Millom, Cumberland.
 Kitson, A., Everingham, Yorks.
 Knight, C., Wiggaton, Ottery St. Mary, Devon.
 Latham, G., Holmstead Road, Medstead.
 Leeman, F. G., Riby Rd., Keelby, Nr. Brocklesby, Lincs.
 Lingard, W., 6, Sunnyside Cottages, Writtle.
 Maclean, D., Cherry Tree Cottages, Unsworth, nr. Manchester.
 Makin, D., 55, Thames St. East, Walsend-on-Tyne.
 Marshall, F., c/o Mrs. Throup, Finkle Street, Cottingham, nr. Hull.
 McNally, G., 5, Tysoe Street, Pendleton.
 Millar, W., Hardwick Rectory, Aylesbury.
 Nolan, J., Quarry Farm, Gwysaney, Mold.
 Selby, J., 1, St. Dunstan's Bungalows, Worthing, nr. Basingstoke.
 Shaw, G. W., Buttkollidar Cottage, Dunoon, N.B.
 Shepherd, T., 10, Marsh Brook Fold, West Houghton, nr. Bolton, Lancs.
 Smith, L.-Cpl. W. C., 3, Byron Street, N. Melbourne, Australia.
 Speight, W. G., 23, Brook Lane, Forgate, nr. Horsham, Sussex.
 Stewart, J., 74, Longfield Road, Todmorden.
 Thorpe, T., 9, Willow Street, Darwen, Lancs.
 Vaughan, A. W., Splatt Hayes, Buckerell, Honiton, Devon.
 Watt, W., 21, Mount Road, Montrose.
 Webb, W., The Green, Great Houghton, Northants.

Poultry and Papers.

Lowden, J., 32, Grasscroft Street, Stalybridge, Cheshire.

Shopkeepers.

Duxbury, W., 2, Holly Bank Cottages, Ashley Lane, Mostyn Lane, Manchester.
 Horsley, R. W., 20, Stafford St., Market Drayton.
 Orvis, A. R., 60, Masborough Rd., Hammer-smith, W.
 Purchase, Ernest, The Stores, Holly Rd., Hampton Hill.
 Taylor, Sgt. G., 3, Daybrook St., Macclesfield, Ches.

Shorthand-Typists.

Colville, H., 32, Cranley Gardens, Palmer's Green, N.13.
 Conlon, W. H., 15, Muirhead Street, Kirkin-tilloch, Nr. Glasgow.
 Cooper, T. S., 36, Tavistock Avenue, Newlands, Hull.
 Flett, H., 72, York Avenue, Whalley Range, Manchester.
 Llanfear, R. J., The Forge Hammer, Golwern, Breconshire.

Singer.

Tootell, T., 3, Ward Street, off London Road, Preston.

Telephonists.

Arnold, L., 61, Richmond Rd., Dalston.
 Spry, R., 26, Talbot Road, W.2.
 Temperton, C. S., 33, St. Mark Street, Hull.
 Vine, R. J., Oakley Road, Ewhurst, Surrey.

Wool Rugs and Hammocks

Patter, J. W., Attercliffe Cottage, Palmyra Rd., Upper Mill Lane, Gosport.

Miscellaneous.

Barlow, S., Common Lane, Grimston, nr. King's Lynn.
 Berry, J., 38, Foyle St., off Old Park Rd., Belfast.
 Boswell, E., 7, Foster's Yard, Church St., Gainsborough, Lincs.
 Bowles, L., 6c, 4b, Burlington St., off Vauxhall Rd., Liverpool, Lancs.
 Burt, 20, Hastings Road, Lewis Road, Greenwich, S.E.
 Cook, A., Clovelly House, Spencer's Bridge Rd., Northampton.
 Cooper, J., 3, Garden Row, Lewisham Rd., Greenwich, S.E.
 Ferguson, P., 5, Clarence Street, Paisley, S.E.
 Gleeson, M., 229, Westminster Bridge Rd., S.E.
 Joyce, J., c/o Mrs. Whelan, Market Square, Clifden, Co. Galway.
 Lee, E., 13, Kitson View, Lydgate, Todmorden.
 Lynch, D., 4, Mayfield, Cork City.
 Mapp, S. L., 7, Osborn Place, Birmingham.
 Marley, T., 59, Risk St., Calton, Glasgow, N.B.
 McDonald, J., 61, Buchanan St., Edinburgh.
 Metcalfe, R., 4, Thompson Yard, Silver St., Co. Durham; B.P. Auckland.
 O'Carroll, J., c/o O'Carroll, Harristown, Bally Brophy, Rathdownay, Queen's County.
 Parker, T., Blackquarry, Kilkenny.
 Rymil, G. W., 10, Church St., North Woolwich.
 Seal, A. E., 130, Huish, Yeovil, Somerset.
 Stroudley, 3, English Row, Aldates, Oxford.
 Summerfield, 90, Green St., Northampton.
 Thomas, R. H., 17, Railway St., B'gh'north.
 Tyrell, J., Bally Guillen, Grantford Gorey, Co. Wexford, Ireland.

The St. Dunstan's Address Book.

This list of addresses of Officers and Men blinded in the War who have been at St. Dunstan's Hostel will be kept up-to-date by a monthly list of corrections and additional addresses, and will be re-published quarterly or half-yearly as occasion demands.

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 Wilson, Lieut. H. D. W., San Remo, Haywards Heath, Sussex.
 Yates, Lieutenant Hubert, The Ridge, Pannall, Yorks.