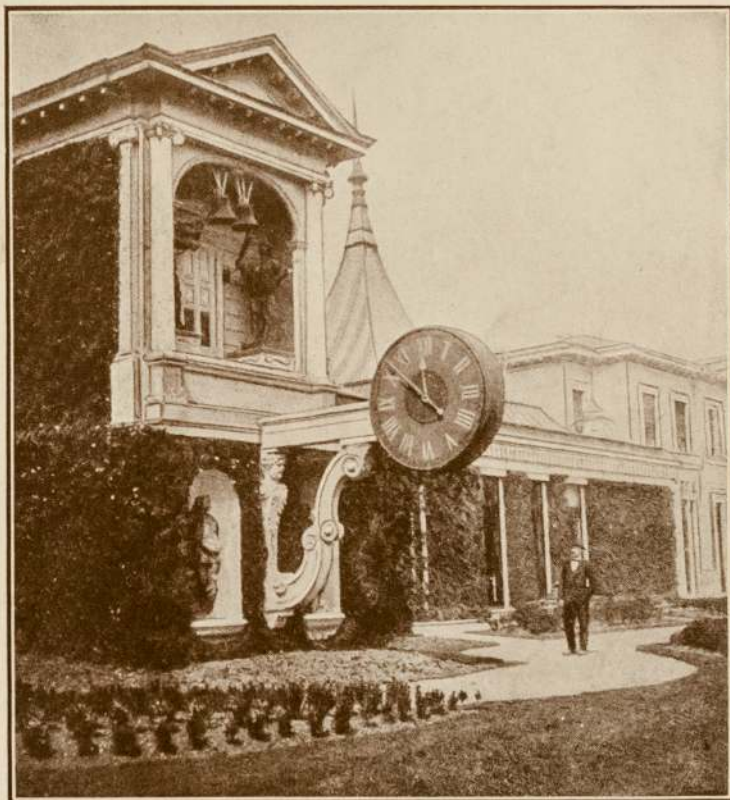


# St. Dunstan's



## Review

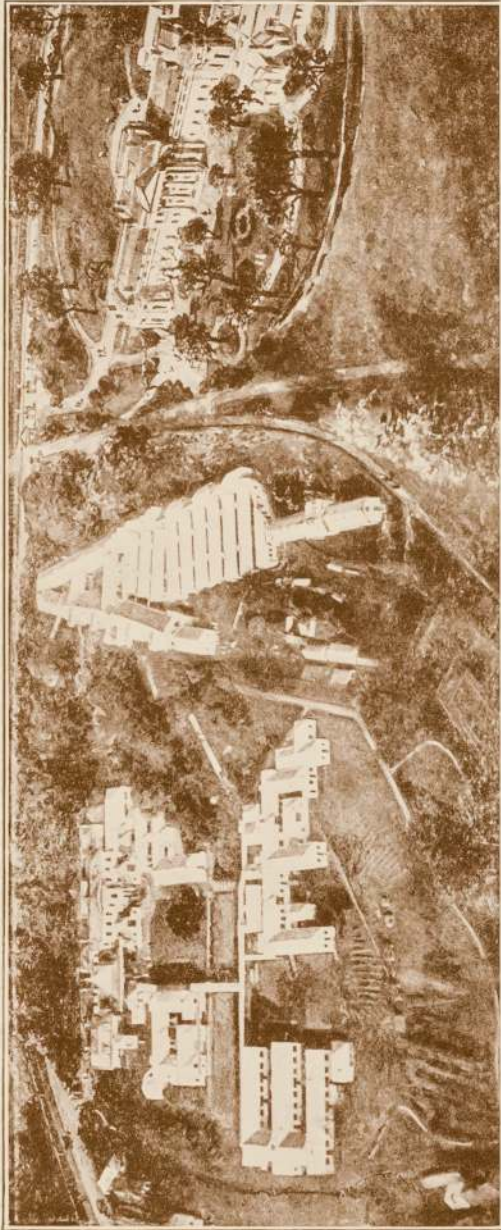
For the Amusement and Interest of Men Blinded in the War

St. Dunstan's Motto: "What the eye doesn't see, the heart doesn't grieve about."

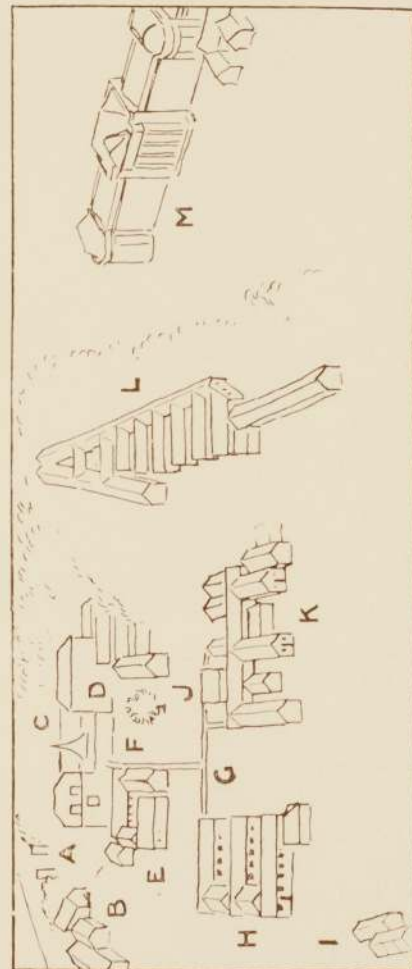
Monthly, Price 6d.



## St. Dunstan's Photographed from the Air



- A. Entrance Gate.
- B. Pensions, Settlement, and After-Care Offices.
- C. The House.
- D. Secretarial Offices.
- E. Chapel, Outer Lounge, and Massage Rooms.
- F. Lawn and Mulberry Tree.
- G. Covered Way.
- H. Workshops.
- I. Poultry Farm.
- J. Roman Catholic Chapel.
- K. Braile, Typewriting, and Netting Rooms.
- L. Bangalow Annex.
- M. College Annex.



# St. Dunstan's Review

A MONTHLY RECORD OF WORK AND SPORT

EDITED BY IAN FRASER

No. 21.—VOLUME 2.

APRIL, 1918.

PRICE 6d.

[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN]

### EDITOR'S NOTES

ST. DUNSTAN'S celebrated its third birthday on Tuesday, March 26th. An account of these celebrations and of the presentation of a tribute of affection to Sir Arthur Pearson by St. Dunstanners, past and present, appear on page 7 of this magazine.

We have just read the Third Annual Report of St. Dunstan's Hostel for Blinded Soldiers and Sailors, and can only say that this unparalleled story of difficulties overcome, and of lives made happy and useful by an organisation second to none that has been called into being to care for disabled men, could not have been dealt with in a more masterly and convincing way.

We would call our readers' special attention to the letters which are incorporated in this report from men who have been trained and settled at their various home industries by St. Dunstan's.

Behind every letter can be heard the happy, contented voice of a man who has learned the one great lesson of St. Dunstan's—Normality.

This lesson looms largest in St. Dunstan's teaching, for, once thoroughly learned, the blinded man takes full advantage of the unexampled opportunities offered him of re-educating and refitting himself for his independent future.

We see two great things in these letters—evidences of a thoroughly businesslike system devoted to the "After-Care" of these men, and the "unconquerable soul" of the blinded man himself, born as it is in the great personality which directs, and has for over three years directed, the destinies of St. Dunstan's.



This term promises to be a very pleasant one, for summer at St. Dunstan's is looked forward to by everyone, and most of all, of course, by rowing men.

Few of the oarsmen who last year won our races for us are with us now, but there must be many among us who will keep our unbeaten record still unbeaten. If the keenness of our men is any guide to their future performances, these will be as remarkable, and perhaps even more so, than were those of last summer.



We are pleased to record that the Life and Accident Insurance benefits which we have succeeded in obtaining for blinded officers and men have now been extended to all blind folk. Full particulars of these arrangements may be seen on page 19.

*The Editor.*



### Notes by the Chief—

IN the last issue of the REVIEW I said that I would devote my this month's contribution to a brief survey of what has been done at St. Dunstan's during the three years which have elapsed since we started operations.

The conception of St. Dunstan's came in the later days of 1914. I well remember the visits which I then paid to the Belgian Daumont, at Queen Mary's Hospital, Southend—who was blinded at Liège in the earliest moments of the war—and to Sergt. Selby at St. Mark's, and to Pte. Harman, who, poor fellow, died of his injuries. It was the fact that these two blinded soldiers reached St. Mark's which induced me to approach the War Office Authorities with the request that this Hospital might be recognised as the one to which all men blinded in the war should be sent. Though in the bustle of disembarkation this regulation has not always been followed, by far the greater number of the men of St. Dunstan's have passed through St. Mark's Hospital—the 2nd London General as it is officially called—while most of those who have accidentally been sent to other hospitals have been transferred to St. Mark's when their injuries permitted this to be done.

I am writing at some little length about St. Mark's Hospital for I regard it as the place at which the St. Dunstan's training really begins. The constant visits of myself and of members of the staff to fellows who are laid up there, the starting of Braille and simple industries among them, the visits which those who are well enough to go out pay to St. Dunstan's and the spirit of comradeship which grows up amongst them are all preliminaries to the more serious business of training and re-education at the Hostel itself.

In the earliest days of 1915 St. Dunstan's, then just a very fine house, surrounded by sixteen acres of ground, was most generously placed at our disposal by the American financier, Mr. Otto Kahn, a

man who did as much as anyone to bring his fellow-countrymen to the side of the Allies. While the necessary alterations were being effected, a start was made at No. 6, Bayswater Hill, which was very kindly lent to us by Mrs. Lewis Hall. Here we began in the early days of February, 1915, with two blinded soldiers. Braille and typewriting were taught and a start was made with basket-making and carpentry. No. 6, Bayswater Hill, was very suitably situated, as it is just opposite one of the main entrances to Kensington Gardens. The number of inmates slowly grew until, on March 26th, 1915, sixteen men and the comparatively small staff which was then necessary moved to St. Dunstan's.

How big the great house seemed in those early days! The workshops were first situated in some outbuildings which are now used for stores, and later on were transferred to the very large conservatory which has since been built up into secretarial offices, while Braille and typewriting were taught in a room which is now one of the dining-halls, and the poultry-farm was installed in the position which it still occupies.

All too soon the accommodation which at first had seemed so ample began to grow more and more restricted. The original workshops and class-rooms were erected, and were built on a scale which was thought to be more than sufficient for all probable requirements. The Torquay Annexe, which has just been removed to Hastings owing to the greater convenience of the latter place from the point of view of distance from Headquarters, started work, and the Convalescent Annexe lent by the National Institute for the Blind, at Queen's Road, Brighton, was opened. The "House," as we now call the parent mansion of St. Dunstan's, became the centre of a group of out-buildings in which the rapidly-increasing number of inmates slept and had their meals, but it soon was

### —The Story of St. Dunstan's

evident that the facilities at disposal would be insufficient and steps had to be taken to find further accommodation.

I am proud to record the fact that we have never been caught napping in this important matter. Additional accommodation has always been provided well in advance of requirements and I trust that this may continue to be the case, if our present apparently abundant resources should prove once more to be inadequate. A large house was rented in Sussex Place, a few minutes' walk from St. Dunstan's, and was used from the first, as it still is, for the accommodation of men learning massage. Arrangements were made which enabled twenty men to sleep at Townsend House, also a few minutes' distance from St. Dunstan's. But still the cup filled to overflowing and our next important acquisition was Regent's Park College, a house even larger than St. Dunstan's and situated quite close to it. This, with the spacious grounds, was most generously lent to us by its Committee, and once again it seemed as though adequate allowance had been made for all possible increases.

Another Convalescent Annexe was opened at Blackheath in a house presented by Mr. A. N. Kilby to the National Institute for the Blind, whose Council placed it unreservedly at the disposal of St. Dunstan's. Then came the opening of West House, Brighton, a magnificent establishment with wonderfully spacious gardens, considering its situation in the middle of Kemp Town and its nearness to the sea. This property was acquired by the National Institute for the Blind with the special object of providing for the present and future needs of the men of St. Dunstan's. It is now used as a Convalescent and Holiday Resort and will continue to be used in this manner so long as there remain alive any of the blinded men who have passed through St. Dunstan's.

The terrible warfare of the summer of 1916 led to so great an influx of blinded men to Hospital that it became evident that the apparently superabundant accommodation at disposal would again prove insufficient if the plan of taking in every man directly he was fit to leave Hospital was to be continued. I have always had very clear views as to the necessity for starting the training of a blinded soldier immediately he is fit enough to begin work, and I am glad to say that no one has been kept waiting one day for lack of room. New and very extensive workshops and class-rooms were planned out, additions were made to the poultry-farm, and work was started on the Bungalow Annexe, which occupies a large field forming the eastern boundary of the St. Dunstan's property. The transfer was made to the new workshops and class-rooms in June last, and the Bungalow began to fill up in July. Three large houses were acquired in Cornwall Terrace, just beyond the existing Annexe at Sussex Place; these have been joined together, and will be ready for occupation by the time these notes appear in print.

The House, the College, Sussex Place and Townsend House are all full; the addition of a large wing to the Bungalow will permit of the adding of sixty-five to the original number of its inhabitants, and Cornwall Terrace will accommodate about one hundred more. Mr. Kean, the owner of the house and grounds at Blackheath which adjoin those already occupied by us, has just presented his property to the National Institute for the Blind, which has again handed it over for the use of St. Dunstan's, and work is now proceeding to connect these two houses and form one very fine establishment for the accommodation of about fifty men.

During the last three years we have so often thought that we had provided abundant accommodation and have found ourselves in the wrong that I hesitate to



make any definite assertion as to the adequacy of our present arrangements. We are now welcoming a steady stream of men whose sight was injured in the early days of the war, and who were discharged from Hospital apparently able to do without the assistance of St. Dunstan's, but who now find themselves with insufficient sight to enable them to carry on in the ordinary way. As I write these lines a terrific battle is raging in France, and one can only vaguely guess at the results which it and succeeding operations will have upon our organisation, but I feel confident that just as we have been able to provide for constantly increasing requirements in the past so we shall continue to find the necessary accommodation for all cases of blinded men, should the need for more room unfortunately arise.

So much for the arrangements for housing and training. Now let me say something about the way in which the work developed as we went along. No striking innovations have been introduced in regard to the occupations taught. Before St. Dunstan's started I called together a score of men and women who could be looked upon as those most capable of giving advice in regard to the subjects in which instruction should be given. As the result of a long conference and of some rather revolutionary ideas of my own the eight trades and occupations which our fellows learn were initiated and pursued. Nothing has led me to the belief that any mistake was made in starting to teach blinded soldiers massage, shorthand-writing, telephone operating, poultry-farming, joinery, mat-making, boot-repairing and basketry. A very abundant measure of success has followed the teaching of these occupations, and in the Third Annual Report of St. Dunstan's, which will appear at just about the same time as this number of the REVIEW is published, there will be found some pages of letters from men who have left and are at work, from their employers, and from their relatives, which bear out the truth of this assertion in a most striking manner. Netting, in a great variety of forms, has been added to our list, but it cannot be held to rank as an occupation. I always regard it as a paying hobby, the

which a nice little sum can be made every week in spare time. It has the great advantage of teaching fellows to be handy, while it also provides a much needed interlude in the rather trying task of learning Braille.

We have experimented upon some other callings, but these have not proved successful. Another important experiment, which I think shows greater promise than any which have yet been attempted, will be tried shortly.

I have made two journeys to France since we started work, and have visited a great number of the comparatively small and scattered institutions at which the blinded French soldiers are being trained, but I do not consider that any of the very few things taught there which we do not teach at St. Dunstan's are worth taking up. To use an old and homely expression, "The proof of the pudding is in the eating." Our fellows are practically all of them making good at the work which they have learnt at St. Dunstan's. This can only be said of a very few of their French comrades, though I think that an entire absence of adequate arrangements in France for settling men and for looking after them when they are settled, such as are embodied in our After-Care scheme, is largely accountable for this regrettable state of affairs. A great number of Frenchmen are still being taught brush-making, which, though an excellent institutional industry, is quite unsuited to the home worker. It is held by those in authority that the brush industry enables a man to make a few francs now and then, and that this is all the French blinded soldiers want. I find this hard to believe, considering that the French pensions are only about half ours, and that there are no children's allowances, while the innate industry of the Frenchman is too well known to be insisted upon. Thank Goodness! the ideals which govern St. Dunstan's both as regards staff and men are very far above this.

A fair number of St. Dunstanners have returned to their original occupations, though it is, of course, in only comparatively few cases that this is possible. The

proportion of officers who have done this is noticeably large, and the level of success attained by them is most remarkable.

As St. Dunstan's goes on, a larger and larger number of men become thoroughly proficient at Braille, and continue to read regularly after they have left. So far there have been only one or two exceptions to the rule that all learn typewriting, and the number of excellently typed letters which I receive every day from fellows who have left, and which reach me from all parts of the British Empire, is an eloquent testimony to the fact that the typewriter which every man takes away with him is highly appreciated and well used.

The After-Care system was quite a new departure, as nothing of the kind was known in the world of the blind before St. Dunstan's came into existence, but the example which we have set is to be followed among the civilian blind population, and here, as in many other ways, St. Dunstan's is proving itself to be the greatest asset which the blind community has ever possessed. I hope that these words do not seem over-boastful. I know that my many friends who occupy themselves in the care of people who cannot see will agree with me that the blinded soldier has by his courage, determination and resolution set a new pace in the blind world, and that many hitherto undiscovered possibilities in regard to the re-education of people who lose their sight in adult life have been proved at St. Dunstan's.

It is gratifying to note that an important part in this After-Care work is being taken by Captain Ian Fraser, who was blinded on the Somme in the summer of 1916. Captain Fraser, who edits this REVIEW, and has been hitherto known to you as Lieut. Fraser, was a short time ago, at the express desire of His Majesty the King, given the Honorary rank of Captain.

An extremely satisfactory and striking feature of the After-Care scheme of St. Dunstan's is to be found in the fact that arrangements have now been made for attending to the requirements of Canadian, Australian and New Zealand inmates when they return to their homes. These arrangements have been largely brought about by St. Dunstanners themselves.

Captain Baker and Corporal Viets in Canada, and Privates Hills and Glew in Australia, have done a great deal to initiate and promote these efforts, and I do not think that any more eloquent testimony of the true significance of the St. Dunstan's training could be found than this.

We learn anew to work at St. Dunstan's, and we also learn anew to play. I attach almost as much importance to the one as to the other, for normality is our goal, and to become once more a normal citizen under the handicap of blindness requires that one should be able to do other things than make a satisfactory livelihood.

The large number of men who will be at St. Dunstan's during the coming summer months has necessitated the making of very special arrangements for rowing and sports of all kinds. Unfortunately Regent's Park Lake is not expansible, and I am afraid that we shall have to follow Lord Rhondda's lead and ration rowing. Several new forms of out-door sport have been planned out, and they will, I am sure, be entered into with the hearty thoroughness so characteristic of the place.

I cannot say there has been any progress in the matter of entertainments given by friendly folk at St. Dunstan's. Progress was impossible, for these have been most plentiful from the first. We are all deeply grateful to the talented amateurs and professionals who for three years have done so much to give us happy hours.

Local talent has developed surprisingly of late. The St. Dunstan's Rag-time Band has won quite a reputation for itself, and the Dramatic and Musical Clubs of the House, the College, and the Bungalow, have given entertainments which have occasioned the greatest surprise to those who have witnessed them. I do not believe that there is any need for me to express the hope that these efforts will continue and increase. They, again, conduct us in a manner which is delightful to others and most helpful to ourselves along the path which leads to our goal—normality.

*Arthur Pearson*



## Royal Visits to St. Dunstan's

ON Wednesday, March 27th, we were honoured by a visit from our Gracious Patroness, Her Majesty Queen Alexandra, who was accompanied by Princess Victoria and the Grand Duchess George.

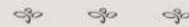
Her Majesty visited the Chapels, the Massage, Braille, Typing and Netting Rooms, as well as the Workshops, and expressed herself delighted with the interest the men displayed in their work, and with the general happiness of all whom she saw.

Her Majesty more than once remarked upon the astonishing way in which St. Dunstan's had grown since her last visit.

We are proud to record that Her Majesty has promised to visit the Bungalow and College Annexes at an early date.

The following day St. Dunstan's was again honoured by a royal visit. Her Majesty the Queen, Princess Mary and Prince Henry, attended by Major Edward Seymour and the Lady Mary Trefusis, spent some two hours at the House, the College and Bungalow Annexes. Her Majesty was unfortunately unable to see the men at work, as this had ceased at 12 o'clock that day for the Easter Holidays, but made some purchases at the string bag office. The Queen was greatly interested in the independent way in which St. Dunstanners get about the grounds of the Hostel.

She talked to several of the men and to members of the staff in all three buildings and displayed particular interest in the household arrangements, which were minutely described to her.



## The Kingdom of the Blind

[The author of this poem, who is a well-known and much-respected St. Dunstanner, writes as follows:—"In explanation of these lines, I would just like to say that they are supposed to be the embodiment of a thought which might very well arise in the mind of a person, blind previous to the war, and are written by such an one."]

WHO are you who come amongst us  
In our kingdom of the blind,  
Singing songs of home and duty,  
Love and glory all entwined?

Who are you who come amongst us,  
Strong of heart and hand and mind,  
Daily striving to be useful  
In the kingdom of the blind?

There is much for you to master,  
Troubles too you'll surely find;  
You are only little children  
In the kingdom of the blind.

Persevere with good intention:  
There's a way for those who will.  
Soon, accomplishing your mission,  
You may find a greater still.

There are many of your fellows  
Who are yet to come this way;  
You must guide them in their wand'rings,  
Who have shared the bloody fray.

They will need you in their troubles:  
You will better understand.  
You have fought, and you have conquered,  
You can give the helping hand.

Hardly seems it fair to ask you  
Fight, when rest was surely due:  
May the love that held your spirit,  
Strength and courage now renew.

So, with many a manly purpose  
In your Spartan souls enshrined,  
You can make a mighty empire  
Of the kingdom of the blind.

"Chartagh."

## Birthday Tributes

ST. DUNSTAN'S HONOURS THE CHIEF

ON Tuesday, March 26th, St. Dunstan's celebrated its third anniversary, and the men of St. Dunstan's, past and present, chose that date to offer to Sir Arthur Pearson, who is their great example and encouragement as well as their loved Chief, a personal birthday gift in token of their gratitude and regard.

Mr. Ernest Kessell made the presentation on behalf of the men, voicing their feelings in a few sincere and heartfelt words. The gift chosen was a massive silver casket, bearing an inscription upon its lid. Sir Arthur was obviously delighted. "It will always," he said, "be among my most treasured possessions, and if my boy comes home safe from the Front, it will be among his, and among his children's after him."

Speaking at his own fireside, as it were, our Chief opened his heart to the boys of St. Dunstan's in a way they will ever remember with pride.

"I take it as a piece of very good fortune," said Sir Arthur, "that I am specially qualified, if I may so put it, for what has been and is being done at St. Dunstan's. I think that if some years ago someone had said to me that if my sight were taken away I should be given the opportunity of doing what has been done here, I should very gladly have accepted the bargain. I hope I should, anyhow."

"I do not know," continued Sir Arthur, "if many of you have read Kipling's 'Jungle Books.' We have them in Braille. The books give a series of very delightful stories of a little Indian child who wandered into a wolf's cave in the Indian jungle, and was brought up with the wolf's cubs. The Bear, wise old Baloo, taught Mowgli, as the boy was called among the animals, the cry of the Jungle, which means, in the language of the animal tribes, 'We be of one blood, you and I,' and this enabled Mowgli to make friends with animals of every kind

in the Jungle. That is how I feel about you; 'we be of one blood, you and I.' I have been through the mill with you all. It is no matter of guesswork; I know all about it, and I do feel that I can enter into the situation of each and every one of you, and it is always with a very proud feeling of gratification that I believe you feel that too."

After Sir Arthur had received his casket, a blinded soldier in hospital blue handed him a lovely bouquet of tulips, with a Braille message. "Best wishes from the Blind Boys at St. Mark's." Sir Arthur thanked Austin, who presented the flowers, and asked him to tell the others at St. Mark's, "where I know every one of you," how deeply touched he was by their kindness in sending this token of affection.

It was evident that Sir Arthur very deeply appreciated these tributes from his men, past, present and future.

Next, the Adjutant, Captain Russell Roberts, presented a gold whistle and chain from the staff at St. Dunstan's, expressing the hope that the whistle might very frequently be used as his call at these periodical foregatherings so greatly enjoyed by everyone privileged to be present at them.

Sir Arthur, in acknowledging this gift, said many kind things in grateful appreciation of the help given him by all members of the Staff of St. Dunstan's.

Much that our Chief had to say, on this double birthday celebration, made proud hearing for St. Dunstan's boys.

"I always feel," he declared, "that I only want one kind of thanks from fellows at St. Dunstan's, those here and those left; that the fellows who are here should do their best while they are here, and that fellows who have left should make good when they have left, and I am getting that expression of thanks in very full measure."



## Trouting by Touch

OURSELVES AS ANGLERS

**A**MONG the community of St. Dunstan's there are no doubt many who in the past have been anglers, more or less enthusiastic and more or less successful. Some of these may have felt that one of the greatest hardships of their present lot is that never again can they know the joys of the riverside which aforesaid meant so much to them. The things which a man does in his own time and for the recreation of his mind and body are more precious to him than the avocation which he follows because it is necessary for him to earn his living. Therefore the pursuits of one's leisure time are more hard to surrender. To "chuck up" work is comparatively easy to most of us, to give up play is another story.

Angling is admittedly an ideal recreation for the contemplative man. We of St. Dunstan's are compelled by force of circumstances to be contemplative if we can. It is therefore a very hard thing if those of us who have the angling temperament are to be cut off altogether from indulging it. Experience has proved that the blind man may still angle in spite of his blindness, and what is more important, that he may catch fish.

A good deal has been written upon this subject and it is not necessary to argue the case. In such a matter, however, the more evidence that can be collected from anglers who have pursued the old game under the new conditions the better for the encouragement and enlightenment of the others. Notoriously the evidence of anglers is unreliable. Is it not written of the brethren of the angle that they go forth in the morning full of hope and return in the evening full of whisky, and the truth is not in them. But the writer of this article undertakes that for once he will endeavour to tell the truth and not to be led astray by the allurements of vain boasting.

### A WELL-LOVED STREAM

First of all it should be explained that the stream fished since the day when one qualified for St. Dunstan's is one that was known and loved well in the days of old. It yields good baskets of trout and occasionally a salmon may be met with. Our concern, however, is with the lesser game of the stream, for the lordly salmon is beyond one's now limited powers. There are blind men who can catch salmon, but they are of the class of mighty hunters. The plucky trout is good enough for him who now addresses his fellows of the bright dark world. Every angler who has fished a stream fairly often has a very good picture in his mind of its main features, and when he can no longer see, if he will but walk warily at the outset he will soon know the banks and the pools and the bushes and trees. He will come to know these so thoroughly as to surprise any sighted spectators of his movements. Much of this knowledge will be bought by dire experience, by such accidents as falling into holes in the bank, catching trees and portions of one's clothing, and much losing of hooked fish. The golden rule by which the number of untoward happenings may be lessened, and by the observance of which confidence and proficiency may be most easily attained, is very clear and very short. It is, "Go slow." This applies to every department of the sport, from the tying on of flies and the fitting up of the rod onwards. Most of all it applies to the method of progressing along the bank. The blind angler will not cover nearly so much stream as his sighted compeer, but it is not the man who lashes most streams who catches most fish, and probably many who follow this advice will be surprised at the results that can be obtained from thorough and systematic fishing of the waters where, our experience tells us, fish must be;

instead of rushing impatiently from one pool to another, impelled by the vain hope that the trout are rising elsewhere but where one's line is at the moment. Patient searching of the stream pays, and the blind angler must needs be patient.

### THE GHILLIE QUESTION

However complete may be his pre-St. Dunstan's knowledge of his stream, our angler will be well advised to take with him on his first excursions a reliable guide. Opulent anglers will have the assistance of keepers or ghillies, but this article is written for the less gilded, and to them the question of the ideal guide is of some importance. Personal experience leads to the conclusion that where possible one should always have an assistant within hail. Little accidents are bound to happen, such as the catching of the cast in a bush, and although these will grow more and more rare as one's skill increases, there are still snags to be thought of. The most efficient of anglers is bound to come across these snags occasionally, and if he is alone there are sure to be sacrifices of casts and hooks, followed by much waste of time in replacing tackle or unravelling the line. These are tasks very trying to the temper and to the fingers of a blind man. The employment of a guide who is nothing but a guide is not recommended. The best companion for the blind man is a fellow angler who is possessed of sight, and, as important, common sense. Such a one will himself ply his rod when he is not actually required in an emergency. If he is of the proper temperament his procedure will be something as follows. He will station you at the head of some stream, remind you of the nature of the bank, and will say: "Now then, old man, there is nothing in your way for a hundred yards or so. Carry on till you come to the fence, and then stop and shout, and I shall see that you are all right. I shall be within hail, and if you get stuck in the reeds or weeds let me hear your sweet melodius." With which few remarks he will proceed to pursue his own lawful occasions, enjoying his sport and troubling about you not more than is necessary

to ensure that you are not drowned or hopelessly entangled. With a companion such as this, one has all the joys of good fellowship, with none of the irks which come from the knowledge that one is being fussed over. Let him carry the landing net. Many a good trout is lost from lack of this instrument, but more, one has found, have been enfranchised by one's sightless attempts to use it. There may be blind men so clever that they know exactly when to dip the net and scoop the fish up; the writer is not one of them. His advice is, for what it may be worth, "Let the other fellow have the net, and holla when you want it." On the question of the negotiation of snags which has been touched on, it is not always necessary to get assistance in clearing the hook from these. Here the observance of the golden rule, "Go slow," is essential. A mighty jerk in an attempt to get clear is a dangerous device. Marvellous results can be obtained sometimes by the gentle and persuasive pull. If the landing net is not at hand and a good trout is walloping at the end of the line, again "Go slow." Let him have his head until you are sure you can lift him, and after you are sure give him a few minutes more.

### DRY-FLY OR WET-FLY

Which of these two methods is the better for the blind angler is a question on which one who is admittedly prejudiced should not dogmatise. A few considerations may be advanced, however, to show that the wet-fly method has certain recommendations. In the first place, the necessity for accurate casting is not so absolute. Secondly, the management of the line in the water is more easy when one is fishing down stream and has the current to help one. In the third place, the necessity, or at all events, the desirability, of stalking the rising fish, an impossibility in the case of the angler who cannot see, is less acutely felt by the wet-fly man than by his more scientific brother. On the whole, therefore, the method which permits of the cast down stream seems to be preferable. The drag of the current is a great help to the man who angles by touch, and to him a splash



now and again as the line descends on the water is merely an accident, whereas to the dry-fly purist it is a disaster. Let us consider the wet-fly therefore. The next question is how many should one mount on a cast? The answer is that two is enough. In the old days one used three, but now one finds that the top fly is very apt to catch on the bank as the line is drawn from the water, and that when a trout is on one of the others, this top fly is a positive nuisance to everybody except master trout himself. Two flies then, and a shortish cast. The usual length of a cast is nine feet, but six feet will be found much more easy to manipulate. Try to make up your mind as to the kind of flies which are most likely to be killing on the day, and take these, and these only, with you. A fly-book stuffed with numerous patterns is an embarrassment. After trying all sorts of dodges for the purpose of bestowing the flies in one's book or box so that no mistake is possible when one has to make a repair at the riverside, one has become demoralised by doubt as to whether this or that compartment contains the Greenwall's Glory, and the man who has lost confidence in his lure had better go home.

Of course the problem of finding the right substitute for the hook that has gone west will not arise so long as the guide, philosopher and friend is at hand to superintend repairs, but it is well that we should be as independent as possible, and so the carrying of a modest selection of flies is recommended.

Another tip is that a short line is preferable to a long one. The advantages of the very long cast, even to the sighted angler, are doubtful in all cases except where the stream is very clear and the fish are very shy. A moderate length of line is essential in the case of the blind man, and as he proceeds with caution, and slowly, his visibility is low, and the short line is quite effective. The rhythm of the perfect cast is in the blood of the practised angler. That rhythm must be preserved; it is of vital importance when one cannot see. Stick to the old rhythm, but, as the musicians say, do not hurry

the tempo. Again the golden rule in a new application—"Go slow."

#### DODGES AND DEVICES

There are on the market numerous dodges and devices for simplifying the art of angling. There are cunning reels, for example, which, so they say, make easier the management of the line and assist in the conquest of the quarry. The blind angler who was not accustomed to such contrivances in the days of his perfect vision will do well to leave them alone now. A ten-foot rod of the proper suppleness, a smoothly running reel of the usual pattern, these cannot be beaten as simple and effective weapons. The more simple your equipment the less there is to get out of order and the less there is to worry about. With these you are able to give all your attention to the business of the day, which is the catching of trout, and, incidentally, the keeping clear of trouble. With regard to the merits or demerits of wading it is difficult to offer advice. One's own experience is that on a stream which one knows and where there are no holes in which one might be drowned wading is of much value. The bed of the stream is much more comfortable as a promenade for the blind man than is the bank with its many inequalities, and the ability to get to the middle of the stream and disentangle the hooks saves many hooks. Moreover, there are the ordinary advantages of wading, the avoidance of trees and bushes, obstacles, etc. The main objection to wading is that when one has acquired confidence in getting about a stream which one knows well there may be a temptation to take risks in less familiar waters. This temptation must be resisted.

The angler who cannot see will not catch so many fish as he used to do in former days. He will, especially at first, lose many just as they are coming to the bank, and he will get rid of a fair amount of tackle. But he will get lots of fun. He will breathe the fresh air, he will hear the voice of Nature all around, and when the day's sport is ended he will have pleasant memories to rest upon.

Jock Scott.

## The Blind Man's Pipe

WITH an inevitableness like that of the recurring seasons, paragraphs appear in periodicals explaining that smoking is one of the vices—or virtues—in which blind men do not indulge. That blind men do not smoke is a belief as widespread as it is false.

The average blind man is in reality a more persistent smoker than his seeing fellow. His pipe and "baccy" are his faithful friends, soothing acerbated nerves, inducing contemplation and restfulness, fleeting the time carelessly that might otherwise hang heavy on the hands, aiding digestion, and proving, as the old lady said of swearing, "a grand set-off to the conversation."

The reason for the popular fallacy is not far to seek. Try to smoke your pipe in a dark room, avoid using the glow of the bowl as a guide, and you will find it difficult to tell after a few minutes whether your pipe is out or burning furiously. The burning weed seems to have lost both taste and aroma—you puff for a moment or two, and then resign yourself to waiting till the darkness is dispelled.

Since the blind smoke there must be in their case a more acute appreciation of the fumes than the ordinary man enjoys. At the same time it must be admitted that the eye is much quicker than the palate in perceiving whether the pipe be lit or unlit, and a blind man may for a short time puff contentedly at a pipe which has gone out. It may be to avoid this danger that most blind men smoke faster than the seeing.

Cigarettes, cigars, and pipes are all smoked by the blind, though perhaps the pipe is the favourite. One difficulty in dealing with the first two is the danger of the ash tumbling over the smoker's clothes. Though with care they can be smoked neatly and cleanly, the subsidiary uses to which a blind man can put his cigar is given by M. Javal, a Paris doctor, who became blind in middle life. "My cigar," he says,

"often helps me to learn the time, when the presence of a visitor precludes my feeling for it on my watch." Truly an ingenious plan; one can readily imagine the good doctor murmuring to himself, "Mon Dieu, if this fellow remains another half cigar I shall certainly die of ennui!"

Smoking is not altogether limited to the adult population, no matter how desirable such a limitation might be. Like measles it is one of childhood's epidemics. Blind children are in most respects like ordinary young folk, and subject to the same complaints. This is a platitude which in its consequences frequently strikes people as remarkable.

The ordinary boy when he wishes to be thought a man finds in tobacco one of its most impressive modes of appealing to a presumably gullible public, and even before the stage of public demonstration is deemed politic, the art is practised assiduously for the dangerous delights of private self-glorification. So is it with the blind youngster, and many of the Schools for the Blind up and down the country have to keep a strict and magisterial eye on this phase of the smoke nuisance.

The blind boy can be obstinate and ingenious in his obstinacy. One such instance of daring and resourcefulness put to wrong use may be worth chronicling.

Some years ago there was a suspicion among the pupils of a certain Residential School, and after careful watch the suspicions were confirmed. It may seem difficult to believe that in a well-managed school, with only limited grounds, a blind child could indulge his desire for the manly narcotic without almost immediate detection, but in this instance discovery was by no means immediate.

The materials were first of all smuggled in—thick twist, clay pipes and matches—by an obliging elder brother on "Visiting Day." It would have been courting disaster to have attempted to hide these treasures in the school lockers, so they



were packed and buried in a secluded corner of the shrubbery.

The first stage is safely accomplished; the next is more dramatic. The stilly silence of the night is broken by the school-house clock, which laconically strikes one. In the dim light of a waning moon a dormitory window on the first floor is seen to open, stealthily and with evident caution. Through the opening comes a leg, and after the leg the rest of a small boy of twelve or thereabouts, clad in the extreme of *négligé*. He is blind, but with almost nonchalant assurance he reaches out along the wall till his hand grips a drain pipe from the roof. As another figure in shirt and trousers appears at the window, the first swings clear and descends, hand over hand as a monkey or a mariner, but not as a blind boy should.

He is joined by three more little urchins, each of whom has successfully adventured the drainpipe, and the four strike across the lawn to the corner shrubbery, what time the master in charge is sleeping the sleep of the just. The implements for the orgy are dug up and served out by nimble fingers, the twist is hacked into suitable fragments, rubbed between the palms with wisecrack-like experience, the pipes are loaded and the matches struck, the expression of deadly earnestness deepens on the faces, and the feast of solemn conviviality has begun.

When the hour of two strikes, the moon peeping in through the dormitory window, sees the beds all occupied, and every cherub apparently asleep.

Those institutions in which blind lads over the age of 16 reside for the purpose of learning one or other of the trades at which blind men can earn their livelihood, are faced with the problem in a more persistent form than is the elementary school, and counsels are divided as to the wisest mode of action.

[This amusing article is taken from the current number of *The Teacher of the Blind*. The Editor ventures to contradict the writer's suggestion that the pipe is a blind man's favourite smoke, and would be interested to hear the views of St. Dunstanners on this subject.—ED.]

## The Tui's Sermon\*

UPON a sunny Sunday morn  
 Within the virgin bush,  
 Far from the people's look of  
 scorn,  
 And far from any "push,"  
 I sat me down beside a tree  
 To hear the Tui's voice,  
 And thought that I, now like him  
 free,  
 Must shortly make my choice.

Shall I, who now am like him free,  
 And so have always been;  
 Shall I let others fight for me  
 And for my King and Queen.  
 And shall my mother in disgrace  
 Hang down her silv'ry head,  
 And shall a father hide his face  
 Whose son was underbred.

Again I hear the Tui's voice,  
 His song is not in vain.  
 I know that I have made my choice,  
 I feel a man again.  
 I fight because I feel I must,  
 For right I've always stood;  
 I fight because the cause is just,  
 Because the cause is good.

No more upon a Sunday morn  
 I'll view the virgin bush,  
 No more may people look with scorn,  
 For I've been in a "push."  
 I care not for the wounds I got,  
 Nor how I lost my sight;  
 I feel contented with my lot,  
 My heart can still be light.

I thank thee, pretty parson-bird,  
 Thy sermon made a man—  
 Though I went only with the "Third,"  
 At least, I "also ran."

*Third Reserve.*

\*The Tui is the most beautiful songster in New Zealand. About the size of an English pigeon, it is electric blue in colour, and has curious white markings under its chin, which causes it to be called the "Parson bird."

## Workshop and Netting Notes

### Joinery

THE most prominent feature in the work of the Joinery Department this month has been the production of rabbit-hutches. Several special orders for these were received and were found to be useful in imparting experience to the men. In the manufacture of these, as of everything that has left the workshop, the quality of work was excellent. Meat-safes, foot-stools, bed-tables and various sized cupboards are also among the examples of work. There has been a great demand, too, for ornamental trays and picture frames.

The work of the Elementary Department is noticeably good, for it must be remembered that these men, many of whom have had no previous experience, are working under strange and difficult conditions. Instructor Pell and our other pupil teachers should be very proud of their pupils' work, which does them great credit.

The excellent work that is turned out by old St. Dunstanners proves beyond doubt there is no reason why blind men should not become as expert joiners and cabinet-makers as their sighted fellows.

### Basket-work

Steady progress continues in this department. During the month R. Cordner, G. H. Gore, H. Green, J. Salt and F. Cairns have left us to commence business in their respective districts; they take with them our very best wishes for their success.

J. Hodkin has made a cane waste-paper basket, J. McCue and B. R. Beattie baby-linen baskets, A. Coulson a skein-work basket, A. Smith a large hamper, and W. Hudman a dog bed for the competition promoted by the Worshipful Company of Basket-makers, of which mention is made in our "Competition" page.

### Boot-repairing

Allen, Pidcock and Tucker will be greatly missed in the boot shop. They were always regular in attendance and their work was of the very best. This good progress was due to following instructions and carrying them out to the letter.

Greenway and Wishart, the two new pupil teachers, have proved themselves of great assistance in the workshop.

The boots we repair for the Army have given every satisfaction. We received two dozen pairs at 2 o'clock one day and by 2 o'clock the next day they were all under repair.

### Mat-making

H. Bennett has begun work as a pupil teacher, and we feel sure that he will prove as capable as his predecessor Hill, who left at Easter to start on his own, and to whom we wish all success.

Mat-makers who left this month are Deller, Tucker and Dainter.

### Netting

We are glad to report a steadily increasing demand for our new vegetable climbing nets, which are meeting a real need this year. They are made of strong tanned twine, and are very easily adjusted to the support of peas and beans. We are also being asked for chicken netting, to take the place of wire.

The season for hammocks is drawing near, and we want to make it known that we are now able to make these in gay colours. Satisfactory dyed twine has been difficult to obtain, but it is coming in now, and is enabling us to turn out extremely attractive hammocks.

G. H. W.



## Braille Notes

WE offer our sincere congratulations to the following officers and men on passing their Braille Tests:—

READING TESTS: A. Keen, H. McDonald, S. A. Chambers, E. Tebble, Sergt. J. G. Holmes, E. W. Emerton, E. H. Armstrong, J. T. Walsh, J. S. Bailey, J. H. Warren, G. F. Joyner, Mr. Furniss, J. Boyce, H. V. Kerr, A. J. Mason, H. Bennett, W. Ellinson, H. Costigan, J. H. Rawlinson, R. Archer, F. G. Holman, H. G. B. Netherstreet, E. Benton.

WRITING TESTS: R. McDonald, H. Myford, G. J. Smith, T. Willis, F. V. Cairns, H. Flatt, T. H. Ward, Mr. Millard, L. Jackson, W. Magson, H. Price, H. D. Learmouth, H. Thomson, G. K. Stobie, R. Robertson, W. H. Wright. We specially congratulate Tebble and Armstrong, who learnt all their Braille in hospital, and got through their Tests before having any lessons at St. Dunstan's.



WE have just received a list of new books that have been added to the catalogue of the National Lending Library during the past year. It is an excellent selection, containing books to meet the requirements of most readers. Amongst others we would like to mention the following:—

- "Prince Otta"—Stevenson.
- "My Friend Prospero"—Harland.
- "Who Did It?"—Nat Gould.
- "Doctor's Double"—Nat Gould.
- "Nada the Lily"—Rider Haggard.
- "Tomaso's Fortune"—Merriman.
- "The White Company"—Conan Doyle.
- "Pincher Martin O.D."—Taffrail.
- "Hocken and Hunken"—Quiller-Couch.
- "Sergt. Michael Cassidy"—Sapper.
- "Prester John"—Buchan.



A NEW weekly magazine called *Nuggets*, is now being published by the N.I.B. It contains items of news—brightly told—which would not in the ordinary course be included in the *Daily Mail* or the

*Weekly Summary*. Each week's issue can be obtained from the Braille Room.



WE regret that the name of the President of the Braille Correspondence Club was misprinted last month. It should read Mrs. C. A. Phelps. *D. P.*

## Typewriting Notes

MR. DEBENHAM, of Debenham and Freebody's, and his Staff Manager, paid us a visit a few weeks ago. They watched several of the shorthand Typists at work, and evinced great interest in our method of instruction. One of the teachers took down a letter at Mr. Debenham's dictation, and he was surprised to see the speed and accuracy that can be obtained by a competent blind shorthand typist. As a result of this visit, Warden has started as a shorthand typist at Debenham and Freebody's, and this firm are willing to find places for three more men as soon as they are ready.

Gover has secured a post as telephonist with a firm in the North-West of London. We wish both Warden and him the best of luck.

Heartiest congratulations to the following men on having passed their Test; and especially to Walsh and Griffin, who are both one-armed men:—Pettifer, A. Thompson, Mussell, Walsh, Edmonds, Tomlinson, Breggazi, Bruce, Mr. Furness, Sergt. Holmes, Emerton, Gunn, Holman, Ingram, T. Baker, Cass, Kelly, Petro, Cooper, Sergt. Booth, Lieut. Irvine, Moeller, Peckham, Edge, Armstrong, Deegan, Keep, Daniells, Mathews, Hines, D. Marshall, Toppin, Gool, Gillibrand, Griffin, Newton, Randall, Chambers, Gransby.

*E. McL.*



A LETTER posted from some port at which they have called on their journey to Australia tells us that Blackett, Corboy, Mullins and Kellog are all in splendid spirits and are being well looked after by their companions on the boat.

## The Shorthand Typist

HIS DIFFICULTIES AND PROSPECTS

IT is of the greatest importance that, before commencing the combined study of shorthand and typewriting the prospective student should fully realize the nature of the task, and be thoroughly convinced of his ability to succeed in its accomplishment.

The qualifications essential to success in such an undertaking are numerous, and that these may be more readily appreciated is the object with which the following words of explanation and advice are offered.

Facility in spelling is a prime necessity. Too much importance cannot be attached to this first requirement. A good education is of great assistance, and previous business experience a most valuable asset.

Proficiency in reading and writing Grade II. Braille must, of course, be attained before the shorthand course is entered upon.

In attempting to furnish the reader with some idea of the extent of the theory to be acquired in the learning of Braille shorthand it is rather difficult to compile satisfactory statistics. Roughly speaking, in addition to about 100 initial, medial and final contractions, there are signs for some 470 words as well as for numerous phrases.



## Embossed Map of St. Dunstan's

AN embossed map has been prepared showing the relative positions of the various houses which comprise St. Dunstan's as well as all the temporary buildings, such as the Workshops, Braille, Typing, Netting and Massage Rooms, the Chapels, Lounges, Offices, etc.

The map is based on the photograph, taken from the air, which appears on page 2 of the cover of this magazine, and gives to a blind person an excellent idea of the magnitude, number and comparative positions of the various buildings of the Hostel. A Braille key is provided indicating all the important buildings,

It will therefore be easily apparent that to take down shorthand notes at even 80 words per minute, the operator must be possessed of an alert as well as retentive brain.

But in shorthand, as in typewriting, accuracy comes before speed, and for this reason the student must ever be industrious. Perfection can only be reached through diligence in practice, and the exercise of immense patience and perseverance.

Being assured that you are possessed of these qualifications, there is only one other which you will require in taking up shorthand as a means to a livelihood, and that is an unshakeable confidence in your own ability to master its difficulties.

It must be remembered, however, that success cannot be achieved without much application and the sacrifice of leisure moments. That there is success awaiting those who will put their whole energies into their labour and whose ambition is an honourable independence in a commercial world is proved by the good reports so constantly received from men whom St. Dunstan's has trained, as well as from their employers.

*"Instructor."*

paths, etc., the map itself having Braille index numbers inserted in the proper places.

Any man at present at St. Dunstan's who wants one should apply to Miss Pain in the Braille Room, while men who have left St. Dunstan's should obtain one from the Editor.

To those recently left it will provide an assistance in remembering the plan of the grounds and buildings, and to those who have been away some time, a means of learning of the various additions which have been found necessary to deal with the ever-increasing number of blinded men.



## News of St. Dunstan's Men

I HEAR that W. J. Woodcock, who left us in December, 1917, is very pleased indeed with the poultry-farm St. Dunstan's has found for him at Rickling Green. His chickens are doing well, and he is full of confidence that the future will turn out satisfactorily for him.

C. Sheppard, of Warminster, is making excellent progress with his mat business. He has recently completed an order for a well-known firm in Bristol. I understand that he intends to get married shortly. Our heartiest congratulations to him and his fiancée.

In a recent letter, T. Eden, of Sidmouth, says that his mat-making business is a great success. He has a large number of local orders, including some for mats with coloured borders and initials.

I hear fairly regularly from W. Scott, a masseur, who has for the past year been working at a hospital near Sheffield. He tells me that both doctors and patients are delighted with his work, and that he finds it both interesting and pleasant. In his last letter he asks me to send him various books dealing with the theory of Braille music, a subject in which he is very interested.

On one of my recent visits to St. Mark's Hospital, Chelsea, I found E. Toft in No. 2 Ward, surrounded by books. He is a very keen Brailist, and cannot speak too strongly of the advisability of reading until it becomes almost automatic. Toft had to return to hospital for a slight operation, but is, I understand, soon going back to his work as a masseur at Lady Henderson's Aviation Hospital.

W. Chamberlain, of Ferriby, Yorks, the poultry-farmer, who started on his own in the summer of 1917, has recently taken up rabbit breeding. His first efforts have

been very successful, and he hopes to enlarge his business very considerably.

R. Spry has for nearly two years been working as a telephonist with the Kensington Gas Light & Coke Co. He finds his work most interesting, and is giving every satisfaction to his employer. An error crept into these pages last month, where he was classed as a boot-repairer.

I hear that G. Rickard, a boot-repairer, who has been settled for over a year in Leighton Buzzard, is doing exceedingly well. He gets a good class of work to do, and says he has established a good regular connection in the town.

J. Waldin, of St. John's Wood, another boot-repairer, is also doing well, his work being good, and his turnover being fairly constant.

A. E. Holmes left St. Dunstan's and started work in Brockley Rise early last month. His first few weeks have been very successful indeed, and his good work is beginning to get known in this district.

H. White has established a good basket and mat-making business in Croydon. He finds no difficulty in selling his goods, which are carefully and excellently made.

I had a similarly good report of J. R. Brown this month. He, too, finds his work keeps him constantly employed, there always being a market for clothes-baskets, which are his speciality.

J. Kenny, who has recently started mat-making in Cork, writes that he recently made a contract with some local motor engineers for mats of special shape to allow of the brake and clutch pedals of a car being operated. He says that he gets enough local orders to keep him busy, and that he is confident as he gets better known in Cork they will increase.

## In all parts of the World

### Blinded Canadian Insurance Agent

THE writer of the following letter, Corporal A. G. Viets, was blinded and otherwise seriously wounded in the early days of the war. He returned, after a training at St. Dunstan's, to work as a canvassing agent to the Canadian Insurance Company in whose employ he had previously been working in a clerical position.

Toronto, Ont.

February 28th, 1918.

Dear Mr. Editor,

I have taken so much interest in reading every issue of the REVIEW that it is with much pleasure I am sending you a brief account of happenings to me since I was blinded and started out on my new life. It has been a period for me which, but for St. Dunstan's, would certainly have been one of sore trial, but, thanks to this wonderful place, I am able to look back over the past months since leaving it with feelings of satisfaction at having been able to live a normal life and to have taken up my old niche in civilian life with a fair degree of success. Whatever measure of success in business I have achieved I attribute it to the start given me at St. Dunstan's, for without it I feel sure I would still be as so many of our civilian blind over here are—just jogging along in a hand-to-mouth fashion and doing only the things that the great majority of the sighted people think only fit for a blind man.

It seems a long time as I look back, when lying in my cot in St. Mark's Hospital, that a "personality" spoke to me. You know I mean the Chief. When I told him that I had been engaged in the insurance business in Canada and he told me that there was nothing to prevent me from going back to my old line of business, little did I think that such things could ever be; but as I gradually got to know him and to find out what other blind men had

done, the thing did not seem so unreasonable after all.

Well, here I am a "sure enough" life insurance agent. I selected Toronto as the place that would offer the best inducements, knowing that I must be in one of our largest centres, where the population would be entirely English-speaking. I landed here in October of 1916, knowing, in the whole city of over half a million people only two men with whom I could claim friendship. In the insurance business one of the greatest assets to a man just starting is a good connection. I have had to make this for myself, and in a large city like Toronto it is not particularly easy for a stranger to make friends. The most of my business has been done with men who have been perfect strangers to me, and very little has come through the influence of friendship. As I go on, however, the addition of new friends and acquaintances makes the work easier, and I hope to profit by this.

I think that by now I know pretty nearly every office building in Toronto, and although I have never seen the city, it is as familiar to me as if I had always lived there.

To make any sort of success at this work a man must be a good waiter. In some ways it is a very discouraging business, and in my short time with the Imperial Life Assurance Company I have seen many agents come and go. I have discovered that one must possess a disposition that is not easily affected by disappointments, for the business is full of them.

Everybody agrees that life insurance is about the hardest thing to sell. Nobody wants it and you can't sell it by offering tempting samples. It is intangible and appeals to the most unselfish qualities in a man's nature.

The greatest handicap I find, outside of getting about, of course, is being unable



to use pencil and paper to demonstrate to a prospective client as I talk to him. So I have to depend upon my tongue and my Braille rate book. Thanks to my Braille I can carry the rates and other particulars of all the plans that I ever require in my pocket and am quite independent of sighted help, excepting in rare cases, when my guide with his rate book is able to supply me at a moment's notice. I have made up a very serviceable rate book, pocket size, fitted with a nice leather cover and consisting of about forty pages written on both sides, so I can carry a considerable fund of information about with me.

One of my greatest difficulties has been in getting a reliable and satisfactory guide. At first I thought in a city of this size this would be a comparatively simple matter, but experience has undeceived me. Until last October, when I got my present guide, I averaged about one per month. Not that I think I am a particularly hard person to get along with, but economic conditions out here are such that small boys are getting almost the wages of men, and naturally whenever another and more tempting offer presented itself, my guide would as likely as not leave me at a day's notice, or perhaps not even that. The selection of a capable boy has been a most complex matter, as a great deal depends upon his ability as a good reader and writer, and on his knowledge of local conditions. My present guide is a youngster of barely fourteen, hailing originally from Belfast, and a thoroughly good chap, but with the natural inclination of his countrymen for a fight with any and sundry.

I find myself in many strange situations in my work, but can only say that I have always met with the most courteous and fair treatment from every business man with whom I have come in contact in this city.

It always takes a certain amount of nerve to go into a strange office and try to talk business when, by various sounds, you know other people in the office are staring at you and listening to the conversation, and the first part of the battle is usually won when you can get your man in his private office.

I always make it a point to shake hands with a man on entering his office, for unless I do this I seem to be at a disadvantage. Without the preliminary handshake, the man does not seem to be a real person—just a voice in the dark. Sometimes I have been rather confused at finding that a man has held out his hand to say good-bye and I have not taken it, not being able to judge by his voice whether it would be in order, but by a certain pressure on my arm from the guide I have overcome this apparent oversight on my part.

I have proved to my satisfaction that a blind man can sell insurance, but with him as with others it is a matter of steady and hard work. There are more pitfalls for the easy-going man in this business than in any other, for he is his own master, and at times the temptation to take it easy is very great. As a matter of fact, the average insurance man doesn't work half as many hours as the ordinary office man.

I feel sure that there must be many other fellows who have lost their sight in this war who could take up this or some similar line of work with success. My experience leads me to state that there are plenty of openings for capable blinded soldiers in this and in other businesses, and I have no hesitation in advising a St. Dunstan's man to enter into commercial life.

Yours very truly,  
A. G. VIETS.

Captain Owen, of "Dewhurst," Horeham Road, Sussex, writes:—"I am able to pay the wages of my man as well as steadily improve my poultry, fruit and vegetable-farm from the profits which it brings in. I anticipate that by gradually building up my farm in this way I shall make of it a profitable concern for the future."

Frederick J. Harris, of "Rose Villa," Great Burstead, Billericay, writes:—"I am getting on all right with my poultry farm, and am getting eleven eggs a day from sixteen pullets and four eggs a day from six hens in the breeding pen."

H. Nelson, a poultry-farmer, writes:—"Having read Mr. Playfoots' pamphlet on the shortage of poultry foods, and the necessity for economy in feeding, I thought that perhaps my idea of cutting down the food bill for next winter—which is absolutely essential if poultry keeping is to pay—might appeal to St. Dunstan's poultry-farmers. After carefully studying the food values, I came to the conclusion that peas and beans would be the best to grow."

"Around two of the runs provided in the poultry outfits, which gives about 140 yards length of wire, I have dug a trench about a foot from the wire, which is far enough to prevent birds from pecking the young growing plants. I am sowing it with peas and beans. These will be trained on short sticks or twigs and when they are high enough to be out of reach of jumping birds, will be allowed

to climb on the wire netting. Besides their food value, they will also provide splendid shade during the hot summer months, and a certain amount of shelter against wind. I am also planting marrows and pumpkins, in any bits of waste ground and odd corners. These are very easy to grow, and will provide fine green food all the year round. They must be allowed to ripen before being picked, and must then be hung in a dry place where no rats or mice can get at them.

"The objection to gardening when poultry-farming is the time and labour needed, but in this case, as we are not trying to grow prize stuff or vegetables for the early market, it should not require a great deal of care or attention, and the reduction in next winter's food bill ought to more than pay for the time spent."

## Accident and Life Insurance

IN "Notes by the Chief" last month, Sir Arthur mentioned arrangements which were being made with an important Insurance Company, by which all the ordinary benefits of accident and life insurance were to be placed at the disposal of all blinded officers and men. These arrangements have now been concluded and the result of them is very satisfactory. The Eagle, Star and British Dominions Insurance Company, Ltd., has extended all its benefits to St. Dunstanners, past and present, at the ordinary rates and without imposing the irksome restrictions which have usually marked the policies granted to blind people in the past.

The After-Care Department of St. Dunstan's has been appointed an agent to the Company, and is now in a position to carry out any insurance business for its men. As agents to this Company we receive a commission on all business transacted, and this is to be devoted to the lowering of the premiums which blinded men will have to pay. Fifteen per cent. is allowed on all accident premiums, and two and

a-half per cent. on life insurance premiums, in addition to a bonus on the sum insured.

I cannot too strongly recommend all men to take advantage of these excellent arrangements. We none of us know when we may be temporarily laid up, and it requires a very small yearly payment to cover all ordinary accident risks. For instance, the sum of 30s. per week in case of temporary total disablement, and 7s. 6d. a week in the case of temporary partial disablement is provided for by the payment of 15s. a year, while our commission on this reduces the payment the soldier has to make to only 13s. a year. At the other end of the scale, large sums may be insured, and I have just had the pleasure of taking out an accident policy for Sir Arthur himself.

All questions and requests for information on this important subject may be addressed to me personally at the After-Care Department, St. Dunstan's.

Ian Fraser.



## The Country Life Section

ONE or two men in air raid districts write that they have had poor hatches of chickens, and wonder whether the gun fire, bombs, etc., have anything to do with it. There is no doubt whatever that hatches are affected by an air raid. When one considers that thunder will more often than not have a bad effect on eggs during a hatch it is easy to see that the sharp bang of a gun or explosion of a bomb must have the same effect and more so. Of course St. Dunstan's is, so to speak, right in the barrage zone, and we have had most disappointing hatches.

THE Examinations were held on March 25th, 26th and 27th. The results were as follows:—

FIRST COURSE (Possible 50): Newton, 49; Bibbins, 48; Irwin, 48; Varley, 48; Purkis, 48; Foyle, 48; Ward, 48; Carter, 47; Condon, 47; Morris, 47; Skewes, 47; Petro, 46; Gillibrand, 46; Storer, 45; Joiner, 45; Twigg, 35; Durrant, 32.

SECOND COURSE (Possible 100): Hamilton, 98; Cockerill, 98; Craigie, 97; Hight, 95; Lynch, 95; McGill, 95; Fairfield, 95; Emerton, 94.

MR. WILL HOOLEY, F.Z.S., who conducted the examinations, reports as follows:—

"As a result of the Examinations I recently undertook for you at St. Dunstan's I was agreeably surprised at the sound practical knowledge acquired by the St. Dunstan's pupils. With very few exceptions their answers were most correct and excellently given. The examination your Second Course pupils went through would make many professional poultry men look to their laurels. Those two at the head of this Course, Hamilton and Cockerill, were very strong in their poultry knowledge. The First Course men also put up a very good fight indeed, and their all-round knowledge is of such a high order

that they should go through their Second Course with great credit to themselves and the teaching staff of St. Dunstan's. Newton was really fine and ought to go far along the road to success; Foyle was very safe and careful; Purkis and Varley very sure and sound in their knowledge; Gibbins was also very good and Ward, though still a great invalid, has no doubts at all about his subject, and it was plucky of him to take the examination as he did."

WE have sent out a large quantity of birds this month, the varieties including Rhode Island Red, Light Sussex, White Wyandotte and White Leghorn.

THE breeding of table rabbits is being so boomed at present that we have difficulty in obtaining stock. I hope those men who have not yet had their rabbits will help us by not being impatient.

In order to make use of the waste, swill, etc., from St. Dunstan's and its Annexes, it has been decided to keep pigs at our experimental poultry-farm at King's Langley. The existing sties are being re-concreted and enlarged and a boiler house erected.

THE Editor of *Fur and Feather* very kindly inserted an advertisement in his paper for us free of charge, and I am pleased to be able to state that we have been able to get a considerable amount of stock owing to this.

WE have to thank the following donors for gifts of rabbits this month:—Miss Imrie, Miss Goldsmid, Mrs. Leighton, Mr. Dunthorne and Mr. Langley.

OUR thanks are also due to Mrs. Drew for three sittings of eggs, and to Mr. G. W. Brindley for a White Wyandotte cockerel.

C. S. A.

## Six Months a Poultry Farmer

BY A BLINDED OFFICER

I HAVE been asked to give an account of my doings on my poultry farm since I left St. Dunstan's, and I hope that what little experience I have had may be of interest to other St. Dunstanners.

I started work about the end of September with about 60 head. I was tempted to launch out on a bigger scale, but I am now glad I began in a small way. I find that the experience gained with a few birds has enabled me to increase my stock without the danger of incurring financial loss. This season I hope to rear about 120 pullets.

The breeds I chose were Anconas and Light Sussex, the former because I had taken a fancy to the pen of birds which were at St. Dunstan's at the time I was taking my course, and the latter because I had had previous experience of the excellent winter-laying qualities of this breed.

Although I feel satisfied with my first winter, I must confess that my egg returns have been slightly below average. I attribute this to the late date I got my pullets on to lay, partly from the fact that they were late hatched and partly because of unsuitable feeding during October; secondly, my Anconas got touched with the frost shortly after Christmas, which put them off full lay for over four weeks. In spite of these set-backs I have made a small but steady weekly profit since December. I estimate that it costs me 4d. a week to feed a bird and 2d. more to cover other expenses and depreciation, making a total of 6d. a bird per week. With eggs now at 4d. each, it will be seen, therefore, that two eggs per bird per week will make things pay. As a general rule it must be borne in mind that during the autumn and early winter, poultry farming only just pays its way. Some people hold that it is never a paying business, but if we study the failures I think we will find that they may be attributed to three causes: (1) insufficient technical knowledge, (2) insufficient capital, (3) the most common cause of all—want of business

methods. It is this last point which I want to review. After studying various methods, and visiting many farms, I have come to the conclusion that it is one thing to keep 100 or 200 head, while it is another thing to make a business pay with a 1,000 head or more. I think that the number of people who make a paying business out of poultry farming solely as food producers and not as breeders is very small indeed. A successful poultry farmer must follow out two business principles: (1) specialization, (2) reduction in the labour bill. The value of specialization is appreciated in any business, and I do not see why it should not apply equally well in the poultry business. In my opinion, the one branch the beginner should turn his attention to is egg production. Most of us dream of fancy prices for sittings of eggs and day-old chicks, but a regular market for these profitable side lines depends upon a good reputation as an egg producer.

Having decided, therefore, on egg production, we ask, "What is the most suitable breed?" The answer is that the perfect breed has not yet been produced. The light breeds are the most prolific layers, but the cockerels bred annually cannot be turned to profit, and the bulk of the eggs are laid in the summer months when eggs are at their cheapest. I am a strong advocate of sticking to one breed from a labour-saving point of view. Local conditions must be studied and that breed kept which will pay best. I also think it worth the capital outlay to provide sufficient incubators and brooders to hatch the season's chicks in one, or at most two, batches, so that the labour of attending to chicks of several different ages is saved.

The blind poultry farmer's greatest difficulty lies in the close observation of his stock, which I consider a most important point, for it is only by the rigorous weeding out of weekling stock that success can be attained.



## My Experiences as a Prisoner

BY A REPATRIATED BLINDED SOLDIER

The opening of the narrative of Private E. J. Burgess, late of the 1st Gloucesters, was read with much interest in last month's REVIEW. In it he told of his experiences in Germany in the early days of the war, and described the horrors of his stay in the Wittenberg Camp. Our readers will be glad to find a continuation of this very interesting and instructive story in our present issue. The complete story is now published as a pamphlet, and can be had from the Editor of ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW.—  
ED.]

PERHAPS you wonder who was controlling the Wittenberg Camp during the time the incidents recorded last month took place. There was a German commandant in charge, but he kept well away on account of the fever. Russian sergeants were responsible for each room, and for their services were given an extra ladle of soup a day. These Russians were not slow to report irregularities to the Germans. The only excuse we can offer is that they were looking well after themselves. When reports were made, we were taken for trial to the barbed wire entanglement, and received sentence from the German officers, who kept their distance on the other side. One of the sentences was for a man to stand on tip-toe, lashed to a post, for two or four hours, as the German might decide. I have seen men fall flat to the ground, utterly exhausted, when untied. A sentence which I saw carried out only once, I am glad to say, on a British soldier, was cruel in the extreme—a Russian sergeant detailed two of his men to hold a man down on a form, and with a piece of solid rubber pipe about two inches in diameter, proceeded himself to rain blows upon the unfortunate wrong-doer.

Trench life at this time was not to be compared with our lot—some of our men had not had a change of shirt for ten months or so, and not a wash with a piece of soap. Mounted guns were posted at each end of the camp, and at four o'clock every day these were fired as a signal for

each man to be in his room four minutes afterwards.

A railway runs by the camp, and one day I saw a German ambulance train go by, which I learnt was from Warsaw. To my surprise two bodies were tipped out, and being of an inquisitive nature and anxious to learn what I could, I looked at them. The sight was terrible—the bodies were naked, black and blue with bruises, and had cuts on the head and trunk. One man's leg was stuck together with sticking plaster, and the wounds were in a terrible condition. It was quite evident that this unfortunate individual had been badly neglected. One day in March the guns were fired as usual, but no time allowed for the men to get to their rooms. Rifles were crackling all round the camp. The commandant inquired into this and asked if any Englishmen had been shot. The sergeant replied they had not, and the sentries received ten days' cells for their negligence.

Our amusements at this time may interest the reader. We made playing-cards from cigarette packets which we got from the Russians. Of course we sang songs. We were quite 'fed up' at that time, so perhaps rashly sang what songs we thought fit, such as 'Rule Britannia.' We knew these would not be appreciated by any German officers understanding English, but, as I said before, the Huns kept well away from the scene for fear of catching typhus, so we went on unheeded.

In April the Germans received a great blow—one of their largest munition factories, I believe it was at Reinsdropt, five kilometres away, was blown up. The casualties amounted to about 1,800. The shock blew in all the windows of our camp. Fortunately not one of us was injured. The German sentries again displayed their cowardice by running for

safety's sake to the River Elbe, about a mile away from the camp. At that period, and later on, we observed fires in different parts of the town.

In May, 1915, the doctors were getting hold of the typhus, and it was dying down fairly well, but it was not until June the Germans entered the camp. Tarpaulin had been stripped off the huts and burnt, and the place was assuming a more or less decent appearance. The Germans ordered every man to be fumigated and bathed, and as we entered the room a soldier struck us with a stick. Shortly after this, the American ambassador visited the camp, and demanded that overcoats, underlinen and clogs should be given to the men. These were issued two days later.

With reference to correspondence—no one was allowed to write from the camp till July, and I think I was one of the first to get a letter through to England. Even then I had to tell a pitiful story to the captain of my company. The tale that my wife was lying very ill in England eventually procured me permission. Under these circumstances I think I was fortunate in getting a letter through at all.

A few weeks later we were allowed to send one post-card every month; few of these, however, reached England. They were sent back by the censor on the pretext that they had to be fumigated before leaving the camp, and we guessed they were destroyed. Still, a month afterwards, they got through, and some of the prisoners received answers, much to our delight.

Things at this stage began to look much brighter; some parcels that arrived put new life into the men. We shared these gifts. I remember one in particular which was especially acceptable at the time—a quantity of soap, cigarettes and bread from a lady at Oxford. On September 1st we were all inspected and placed in categories—1, 2, and 3; 1 and 2 men capable of all day work, and 3 for light duty. Most of the Britishers were sent to a big factory. At five a.m. we were placed in one big compound—just like cattle. The foreman came round and picked out whom he thought would be the best workers. These received 2½d.

per day for a twelve-hour day and ordinary camp diet. The English doctor visited us on several occasions, and he complained of the conditions. Eventually to some of us were issued German top-boots, and we had to pay twenty-two marks for these, in weekly instalments. Some of the men were awfully ill through inhaling carbon gas which was used at the factory. Other work was on railways, farms and mines; conditions all round were very hard. The men were not fit to work. They were often threatened with shooting, thrown into cells, and made to live on dry bread and water, sometimes for ten or fifteen days before they knew the length of their sentences. I have known men to do forty days in prison, and then be offered their freedom conditionally on their returning to work.

The old staff at the camp were removed at about this time, and affairs improved a little.

Food and clothing from England now came in quite frequently. The Germans offered us nine pfennigs for a ration of bread. Of course, we refused to sell it, and our spare bread, if any, we gave to the Russians. Some of these were caught selling bread to the German soldiers, so we had to cease the practice. Often people begged at the wire for food for their children, but we had not forgotten the day when we entered Germany! The ration to the people at this time was ¼lb. of meat weekly, and butter was unobtainable.

At times, when I was working close to the railway, I saw lots of dead bodies in the trucks passing through, and the report which appeared in the English papers about boiling down for fat is quite likely to be true.

One day we heard that the Swiss doctors were coming to the camp to select men not fit for work and take them to Switzerland in December. The first visit was of no use to us, as Britishers were passed by, and our spirits sank. We were told the Swiss authorities would intervene again later, but the next visitor was the American ambassador. Nothing came of this, and we could see we were in for another Christmas at the camp. Thanks to the English people in Switzer-



land, we received a box of oranges, etc., and it was an improvement on the previous year.

"At the New Year we were still hoping for an exchange and to be transferred to Switzerland. I was asked to go to work, and on refusing was told I should be shot. I can tell you I was tired of life, and told them so. I was taken away and put into prison. After close confinement for twenty days on dry bread and water, soup every three days, and no exercise, I was released in a very weak condition, I can assure you. We then heard that the American ambassador was coming to the camp again, and nineteen of us were told to pack up in readiness for going to Switzerland. Off we went from the camp to the station, accompanied by Russian and French soldiers. After travelling all day on a ration of one piece of dry bread and nothing to drink, we reached a little station at about 9.30. Here a transport and a German doctor awaited us. The men who could not work were taken to a camp six miles away. On the journey two Russians died. At this camp the food and conditions were very good, thanks to the endeavours of a German doctor, who we were told had held a post in Egypt under the British Government before the war. We stayed here for ten days, and were very comfortable compared with our previous experiences. We then travelled another two days and arrived at a camp at Mannheim. We found the old conditions again, and had little hope of getting to Switzerland. This was in June. Two days after our arrival some of our boys returned from Constance, after being rejected by the exchange in Switzerland. It was horrible for them to be on that platform seeing trains going to Switzerland and others to Germany, wondering which way they were to go.

"The camp at Mannheim was as bad as Wittenberg in 1914, except that there was no fever. About a hundred of us were placed in one barrack room, without any beds, and only two blankets to lie on. Members of the Swiss Commission kept on coming to the camp, but nothing further happened, and we were sent out to work again, this time to hoe potatoes. A German

sergeant then said he wanted ten men to volunteer for peeling potatoes, but we said we would rather die than peel potatoes for German officers, and get none ourselves. For refusing to go, and advising the men not to, I was next day picked out for inciting the troops to riot, and was placed before the commandant. I received the sentence of death, and five of my friends had to go to cells for eight days. Two days later the Prince of Baden visited this camp, and I was allowed to see him. He was kindly disposed, and after hearing my story told me I was to be free. Immediately his inspection was finished I was placed in cells again under close confinement. There I remained for twenty days. On my release I was told I was down for the next batch for Switzerland. We were then searched, and placed in one of the big huts, which was in a filthy condition and unfit for habitation. We spent the night lying outside on the damp sand.

"We entrained for Constance at three o'clock in the morning, receiving the usual ration—one piece of black bread. On the road from Mannheim to Constance we saw wrecked stations and factories, from a bombing which had been carried out by our Allies. Half way on the journey we were taken out and given a meal of soup, then to our unbounded delight met several comrades whom we had not seen since 1914. We waited for three hours at Constance, and one and all were in a state of excitement lest we should be deceived again—until the Swiss train arrived we did not feel this transfer was really certain. We were almost mad with delight when the train began to move. We were cheered by the French people, and given chocolates and cigarettes at Zurich. We were told we should stop at Berne and be separated for different districts. On our arrival we were met by a well-known English colonel and thousands of civilians, and once more we began to live. We sang some English songs, and were then given a good dinner. This was the first time we had sat down to anything approaching a meal since our capture, but I have forgotten to mention that once each prisoner was issued a sausage—on the Kaiser's birthday!"

## Sport at St. Dunstan's

"WHEN is boating going to commence?" I wonder how many times this question has been asked in the last month. I look upon the very great keenness that is shown as a good sign, but must remind the men that Easter came very early this year, and it was no use starting boating in the early morning and catching a chill as a result. Arrangements were made for anyone who wished to go down at mid-day and in the evening, but it was not possible to arrange for coaches or coxswains to be present. Eventually it was decided to commence at Easter week, and by the time these lines are printed early morning boating will be in full swing.

SIR ARTHUR was very anxious about accommodating so many, and the question certainly presented difficulties. We have between 40 and 50 boats of various types on the lake, and up to the present roughly 160 names have been handed in. It may be necessary to devise a ticket system, but whatever organisation is found necessary it will be after thoughtful consideration, and with the sole object of creating fairness to all. Rowing may have to be "rationed," but I can assure St. Dunstaners that "queues" will be avoided.

WITH respect to the competitions, I have divided the classes into two: The "Elementary Class"—that is, those who have learnt to row or scull for the first time—and the "Advanced Class." In both classes there will be two sections, "A" and "B"; "A" those over 10 stone, and "B" those under 10 stone. This enables every man of ability to win his heat with men of his own weight.

WHEN a man has entered a race he will be entitled to St. Dunstan's Athletic Club badge. The badge, which is shaped like a shield, has on it the monogram "St. D.," with the letters "A. C." below

it, while different coloured backgrounds will be used to distinguish between the various Annexes. As has been the custom in the past, prizes will be presented to winners of heats, but further the pick of the Annexes will contend one against the other. The races will be single-sculls, double-sculls, pair-oars and fours.

THERE is the petrol difficulty to contend with this year, and I do not see how we can get down to Putney so often. It is therefore intended that the preliminary races shall be held on the Regent's Park lake. Mr. Calcutt (President of the Vesta Rowing Club) has again come forward and offered his services, and I can safely say that nowhere will more efficient instruction be given in rowing and sculling than at St. Dunstan's this summer, and there is no doubt that men who put their hearts into their training will become excellent oarsmen.

THE following people are assisting me by looking after the sports interests at the Annexes:—Sister Phillips at the House, Sister Boothby at the Bungalow, and Orderly King at the College; and if I am not available they should be consulted as to anything connected with the sports.

IN addition to the boating, I am very anxious to get up teams of four for running, teams of about ten for tug-of-war, and as many entries as possible for putting the weight. These sports are just as healthy as boating, and will be conducted on proper lines. It is up to you to do what you can to carry the prizes off for your own House. Let us have some good races, show the other Annexes what you can do, and just as you are all proud of your particular battalion, see that the House to which you belong does not fail to carry off the trophies.

R. H. S.



## Settlement Department

**T**HERE has been a large exodus of men during the month of March. A comparison of the figures relating to the number of men this department has settled reveals the fact that during the last year more men have started work on their own than during the two previous years. This statement shows how largely the work at St. Dunstan's has increased, though, of course, it must be remembered that during the first year of all there was a constant stream of "arrivals" and comparatively few "departures."

THE ever-increasing number of people who are leaving London itself for the outskirts or home counties easily reached by train is making the house-finding problem more and more difficult and complicated. This is especially the case because those who can afford to get away from the supposed air-raid districts can also afford to pay, and do offer, rents altogether outside the reach of our men. This state of things should be borne in mind by all, for it is certainly one which will not improve as time goes on.

WHERE men are not expecting to return to the house at present occupied by their family, they should immediately be on the look-out for other premises which would give the necessary accommodation, instead of, as they so often do, leaving the selection in abeyance until they are nearly ready to leave St. Dunstan's. In ordinary times such delay might possibly be desirable on economic grounds, and the saving of a larger rent for a few months, or even weeks, justified, but nowadays the only chance is to snap up the right place when it is going, and the Settlement Department may be relied upon to help in the matter of the extra rent, if any, until a man is ready to leave and thus becomes able to bear it himself.

I AM inclined to think the air-raid scare is being carried to absurdity, and that

many who leave the London area will regret having done so. The London area is so vast that the risk of being bombed is infinitesimal, and the selection of a probable safety zone is, after all, a matter of chance, as no one can foretell where an indiscriminate bomb may drop, and a district remote from London might in the future prove as unlucky as the widely separated points of the metropolis which have been visited in the past. I sincerely hope that our men already settled in London will not be tempted to leave a successful business in which they have possibly worked up the nucleus of a good connection, but rather be on the alert to snap up any places vacated which may possibly be had now on far more advantageous terms than later on.

LET me again caution men not to be one of a number leaving at the end of a month or a term. Railway travelling is to be further curtailed almost directly, and with it, undoubtedly, facilities for goods traffic. Promptness of delivery can only be looked for if we can get off the men's outfits in small quantities, one or two at a time. Greater numbers only lead to congestion and unavoidable delay.

H. D. B.

RECENTLY Regent's Park has been still further encroached upon, and two more wards have been added to the Bungalow, while still another is in course of building. Of the two which will be open soon after Easter, one has room for twenty-five beds and the other for eight, while the third will take thirty-three men. A typewriting room has also been fitted up at the Bungalow. This will be a great advantage in several ways, for besides providing a quiet spot where letters can be dealt with in peace, it will free the lounge from the perpetual clicking of typewriters and will leave more room for the chairs.

## M.T.—(German East, 1918)

By F. E. BAILY

**W**HEN Moses led the people  
Toward the Promised Land,  
They hadn't Canaan's golden corn,  
But only rocks and sand.  
Yet Aaron put his indents in,  
And always got the stuff,  
For Moses ran the transport,  
Moses ran the transport,  
And that was good enough.

He carried up his daily lift  
On sound Egyptian steeds,  
On asses, yes, and camuels  
According to his needs ;  
And quarter-blokes in their degree  
They told the tale of yore,  
But Moses knew the rations  
Laid down in regulations,  
And saw they got no more.

So likewise in these latter days  
We gird our loins, and hump  
The bread and meat and limejuice up  
From railhead to the dump ;  
We take it to the firing line  
That "gives us sick" instead ;  
We are the Motor Transport,  
The British Motor Transport,  
Who see the troops are fed.

Where no road runs we haul the guns,  
To aid the latest push ;  
We see the wonders of the Lord,  
Like Moses, in the bush ;  
And when the troops have scrapped their  
To glory and renown, [way  
They bless the Motor Transport,  
The tireless Motor Transport,  
That never let them down.

## Pension Office Notes

IT will be good news to old St. Dunstanners that an understanding has been arrived at this month with the Ministry of Pensions that attendant allowances when once granted shall be permanent "until further orders." The words "until further orders" are put in as a safeguard to the Government in case any of you regain your sight and no longer require the services of an attendant, and are necessitated by the words of the Royal Warrant of 1917, viz., "When a permanent pension has been granted it shall not be altered nor shall it be subject to review." There are, of course, two exceptions to this ruling, (1) where a man claims that there has been a substantial increase in the extent of the disablement due to the original cause ; and (2) when a man claims that it would be more advantageous to him to be assessed according to his pre-war earnings. Official sanction for the payment of attendant allowance arrears has been obtained, so that there

should be no more trouble over this question.

WE have now been exercising the powers of a Local Committee for three months and I am certain you will agree that we owe a debt of gratitude to the Pensions Ministry for having granted us such powers. No longer need any boy fear to hear the words, "Nothing through for you this week," whilst accumulations of arrears are a thing unknown.

THE Savings Bank is still going strong, and I am glad to say the newest comers are displaying a commendable desire to become contributors. The amount deposited since May last, when the bank was started, is over £9,000, whilst no fewer than ten men have topped the hundred.

W. J. Hart.



## Blinded Soldiers' Colonies

A VERY interesting discussion took place on Tuesday, March 19th, in the Outer Lounge at St. Dunstan's, on the subject of the advisability or in-advisability of forming small colonies of blinded soldiers.

Sir Arthur Pearson presided and dealt with the subject in his usual practical way. In opening the discussion he remarked that there was once a place called Utopia, a place where nobody quarrelled and where nobody was jealous or angry, where nothing went wrong and everybody was happy. Utopia was the place he wanted all St. Dunstan's men to live in, but unfortunately it did not exist.

He thought that the companionship at St. Dunstan's was of the greatest service to the newly blinded man, until he had found his feet and had learnt to regard himself as an ordinary individual.

"You fellows," he said, "are in the majority at St. Dunstan's, it is the sighted person who is the curiosity. I think the great thing we St. Dunstanners want to aim at is to consider ourselves as ordinary individuals, to mix with other folk in everyday life, and to take our

### "Carry On!"

IF you're down in the dumps or feeling blue,  
If you're taking more bumps than you think are due,  
Don't show that you're downcast or feeling forlorn,  
Young man! "Do a stagger" and just "CARRY ON!"

If you're sitting and thinking you're out of the band,  
'Cause sister can't read, or she won't hold your hand,  
Don't make such a fuss, you are missing the fun,  
Take a jump to yourself and just "CARRY ON!"

places in the community as independent citizens."

A colony could only be founded with one object, that of making happy the lives of men who have been blinded in the war. Considerations of increased efficiency of After-Care work or of greater money-making would have to take second place.

"I believe," said Sir Arthur, "that you fellows will make more money on your own than you would make in the best run colony."

Every St. Dunstan's man is settled with the very greatest care, and Sir Arthur expressed the opinion that their local trade would increase as time went on, and that they would enjoy much more freedom and variety than would be afforded them by life in an organised village.

Past experience had proved that colonies had never been successful, and in his opinion never would be successful, as long as suspicion and jealousy were part of human nature.

A vote was taken, and St. Dunstanners overwhelmingly supported Sir Arthur's opinion, that the best place for the blinded soldier was the place where he was known and which was familiar to him.

If your very best chum runs away with your girl,  
Don't let such a thing put your brain in a whirl:  
Remember there's better girls down on the Prom—  
There's no need to worry, but just "CARRY ON!"

If when you've finished you set out to fight  
For a place in the world, strike out with your might!  
Don't give up striving until you have won,  
The Chief's voice is calling, "Young man!  
CARRY ON!"

Leslie R. King.

## Church and Catholic Chapel Notes

### Church Notes

STAINER'S "Crucifixion" was very beautifully and reverently rendered in the church by the men's choir, assisted by a number of V.A.D.'s on March 19th. The Hon. Chaplain—the Rev. E. N. Sharpe—officiated. The solos were sung by Mr. Sansome, Orderly Sainsbury and Orderly Young, whilst the quartet "God so loved the World," was sung by Mrs. Edgar, Miss Kemp, Mr. Sansome and Mr. Heeley. There was quite a good congregation.

THE time of the Sunday morning service has now been changed to 10.15 a.m.

THE "Family Prayers" in the Chapel at 7.25 a.m., and in the quiet lounge at the College at 7.40 a.m., each morning, are being continued.

ON April 15th, at 10.15 a.m., the Rev. F. H. Gillingham, M.C., the well-known Essex County cricketer of former days, is paying us another visit.

The Chaplain would like to remind St. Dunstanners that copies of the various books of the Old and New Testaments, as well as the Prayer Book, can now be had in Braille from him.

L. G. T.

### Catholic Chapel Notes

The generosity of kind friends has enabled us to procure a new organ. A very sweet-toned instrument, with two manuals and a pedal keyboard. It was blessed and used for the first time on Easter Sunday.

ANOTHER Easter gift was a complete set of white silk vestments, made by the English Benedictine monks at Downside

Abbey, near the old Abbey of Glastonbury, where in years gone by, St. Dunstan, our patron ruled, as abbot. They are made after the old English pattern, similar to those worn by St. Dunstan.

THE Friday Benediction service during Lent was very well attended by the men, and as the parish priest of St. Dunstan's, I am pleased to report that nearly all the Catholic inmates have fulfilled their Easter duties.

P. H.

### Marriages

ON February 17th, at 11 o'clock, Pte. H. G. Gransby was married at the Bromsby Registry Office. Many friends were present, including about forty munition girls from the works where the bride was formerly employed. Among the many presents received was a teapot from the boys of the 17th Ward.

ON Saturday, March 23rd, Herbert Eames was married to Miss Hilda Smith at St. John's, Westminster. Everything went off splendidly, a large number of friends being present both at the church and at a reception given by the bride's cousin, at Marble Arch Mansions. Later the bride and bridegroom left for their new home in Hampshire.

THOMAS STAMPER, of 37, Cecil Street, Stockton, was married on March 7th, 1918, to Mrs. Annie Foster, a widow.

FIRST ELDER OF THE CHURCH: "Our Minister is a powerful preacher. You should see the dust fly out of the cushions when he preaches!"

SECOND ELDER OF THE CHURCH: "Powerful preacher indeed! Since Christmas our Minister has thumped the insides out of half-a-dozen Bibles. That's powerful preaching!"



## Music and Entertainments

ALL St. Dunstan's folk are proud of the way the Bungalow men acquitted themselves in "Trial by Jury." The House fellows not so long ago gave a pantomime, and the College followed up this success with a revue, then the Bungalow elected to make its *debut* in a Gilbert and Sullivan Opera.

The singing was admirable, and the clearness of enunciation so refreshingly marked that even those who were not familiar with the earliest of the Savoy operas could easily follow the course of the laughable story of these susceptible quick-change lovers. Miss Donnan, whose skilful training and stage arrangements had left nothing unthought of, delivered very gracefully and pleasantly a brief outline of the story before the raising of the curtain. The judge, in the person of V. Russell, was quite certainly entitled to the verdict of the jury-chorus, "And a Good Judge, Too!" The defendant, W. Collins, had a make-up that amusingly resembled Charlie Chaplin, and Sergeant Brown, as plaintiff's counsel, sang his numbers excellently. If space permitted, all our actors should be named, for every part was capitally played, and the honours of the cast were equally shared.

Mrs. Allom, who played the very fascinating plaintiff, and her two charming bridesmaids, deserve a special vote of thanks, for, as Sir Arthur pointed out in his little speech, the blending of these tuneful feminine voices with the male singing was what made the success of the evening an accomplished fact.

The second half of the programme was a Cow-boy Chorus, a charmingly-costumed and prettily-set scene in which, led by Tiger-Face Crook, the boys sang cheery songs and told some outstandingly funny stories.

St. Dunstan's has been kept happily

entertained by many generous and kindly friends this month, the boys according a special welcome to Mrs. William Curnick, who again visited the Lounge one afternoon and sang for an hour or more.

All St. Dunstanners felt it a graceful compliment to their responsiveness as an audience that the members of the Apollo Theatre Company, having recently given us a performance of "Inside the Lines," came again with the great burglary play, "Leah Kleschna." The Outer Lounge was packed with appreciative listeners.

Mr. George Robey was the star turn at the excellent concert we enjoyed on April 3rd. He sang several selections from the "Bing Boys," which, with his inimitable patter, were greatly appreciated.

The Bungalow Boys gave an excellent concert one evening this last month, and the first of the College sing-songs took place recently. The audience was representative of all the Houses, and everyone now looks forward to these fortnightly entertainments.

The Rag-time Band was well to the fore in a concert last month in the Outer Lounge. Sergt. Brown, W. Collins and V. Russell, who distinguished themselves in "Trial by Jury," sang on this occasion, and Mrs. Allom, whose help to St. Dunstan's Musical Society is so valuable, sang with Collins a duet in which their voices blended admirably.

Another success in public, this time at the Chiswick Town Hall, is on record for the Rag-time Band. Kean, one of the earliest members of St. Dunstan's Band, who has since the beginning played the side drum, has just returned to his home in Gosport, and consequently leaves the Band missing him and lamenting. He writes that he has learnt to play the banjo and greatly enjoys it.

## COMPETITIONS

THE prize of 10s. 6d. for the best contribution sent in to the REVIEW this month has been won by the author of "The Kingdom of the Blind," a poem which appears on page 6. The author, who is resident at St. Dunstan's, wishes to remain anonymous. No second prize has been awarded.

### BASKET-MAKING COMPETITION

Quite a large number of excellently made baskets have been received by the After-Care Department for the competition promoted by the Worshipful Company of Basket-Makers. The results of this competition, together with an account of some of the specimens sent in, will be published next month.

### NEXT MONTH'S COMPETITIONS

A prize of 10s. 6d. will be given for the best "love story" sent in by a St. Dunstanner to the Editor, the only condition being that one of the leading characters must be a blinded soldier. Stories may be in prose or verse and should be quite short (from two to four pages of double-spaced typing).

### MAT-MAKERS' COMPETITION

The After-Care Department is offering a good prize for the best specimens sent in of the following:—

- (1.) Yarn mats.
- (2.) Yarn mats with coloured borders or other designs.
- (3.) Sinnet mats.

The competition is open to men here and to men who have left. Full particulars may be had on application to the After-Care Department, St. Dunstan's.

### "MY BEST DODGE"

There must still be a number of St. Dunstanners, both past and present, who have some interesting dodge to tell us of. This competition is therefore being carried

on till next issue. The notice which appeared in last month's issue was:—

"Blind people depend for their success on their ability to adapt themselves to new conditions, and to find little dodges to help them out of their difficulties. All St. Dunstanners must have invented their own pet dodges for making things (whether in work or play) easier for them, and an exchange of views on this subject should be very helpful. A prize of 5s. will be given next month for the best paragraph sent in on "My Best Dodge."

### Blinded Soldier's Pluck

WE hear this month yet another instance of the coolness and bravery of St. Dunstan's men in the face of danger. The following extract from a letter received from Mrs. Fleetwood, the wife of a blinded soldier, who has for some time past been settled at work at his home in Devonshire, speaks for itself:

"It is my husband's custom to rise somewhere between 5.30 and 6 a.m., to make a cup of tea, but on this particular occasion, as he was over-tired, I undertook to do it for him. I trotted downstairs and proceeded to light an oil stove, but alas, the result was that in about five minutes I had the table ablaze with methylated spirit, and was terrified out of my wits. I called to my husband, who, realising the danger, picked up the stove and put it outside the door, then, snatching up a blanket which happened to be handy, he quickly smothered the flames.

"I feel certain that but for his quick perception of the actual circumstances, we should have had quite a serious blaze, for when these stoves do catch fire they flare right up to the ceiling.

"My poor table and the handles of three table knives were badly burned. Luckily my husband is a handy man, and was able to fit my knives with quite respectable wooden handles, which make them quite useful for culinary purposes."



## Newcomers in March

Allen, Private A., 44154	- - -	17th Royal Fusiliers	- - -	11.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Anderson, Rifleman S., 231070	- - -	7th Royal Irish Rifles	- - -	4.3.18	-	—
Ashwell, Gunner R., 715777	- - -	R.F.A., 37th Battery	- - -	25.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Baughn, Private W. T., 25799	- - -	3rd Gloucesters	- - -	4.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Eeckham, Private E., 645600	- - -	7th Canadians	- - -	1.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Powley, Lance-Corporal H. G., 201190	- - -	2/5 King's Liverpools	- - -	7.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Erooks, Private C. T. R., 245370	- - -	R.F.A., 311 Brigade	- - -	11.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Burchill, Private W. J., 5340	- - -	9th A.I.F.	- - -	28.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Carter, Private T. A., 73703	- - -	R.A.M.C.	- - -	16.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Clark, Gunner T., 152640	- - -	57th Company R.G.A.	- - -	11.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Cox, Corporal W., 242592	- - -	6th South Staffs.	- - -	6.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Fankhauser, Private C. A., 1944	- - -	5th Batt. A.I.F.	- - -	4.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Farrington, Private L. J., 2650	- - -	54th A.I.F.	- - -	11.3.18	-	Rom. Cath.
Folland, Private W., 5334	- - -	18th A.I.F.	- - -	9.3.18	-	Rom. Cath.
Fordyce, Private H. S., 2828	- - -	37th Batt. A.I.F.	- - -	11.3.18	-	Congregationalist
Freeman, Acting-Corporal F. G., 9726	- - -	19th Hussars	- - -	11.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Hancock, Private C. A., 24667	- - -	7th Oxford and Bucks L.I.	- - -	26.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Hanney, H. E.	- - -	Torpedo	- - -	4.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Hardy, Private L., 21950	- - -	C Company 8th K.O.S.B.	- - -	14.3.18	-	Wesleyan
Howarth, Driver W., 145758	- - -	A.S.C. 3rd Horse	- - -	28.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Jackson, Private F., 60240	- - -	14th Royal Welsh Fusiliers	- - -	21.3.18	-	Rom. Cath.
Johnson, Private G., 203257	- - -	22nd Manchesters	- - -	28.3.18	-	Wesleyan
Kennedy, Private J., 21944	- - -	2nd H.L.I.	- - -	25.3.18	-	Presbyterian
Kingham, Gunner G. E., 931487	- - -	R.F.A.	- - -	14.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Lake, Corporal A., 627	- - -	5th West Yorks	- - -	11.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Matrenin, Private G., 4166	- - -	26th A.I.F.	- - -	6.3.18	-	Greek Church
Nash, Lance-Corporal W. J. T., 193785	- - -	R.E.	- - -	16.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Nava, Private E., 3586	- - -	8th South African Infantry	- - -	28.3.18	-	Rom. Cath.
New, Private J. H., 308117	- - -	7th South Staffs.	- - -	18.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Pekin, Private J., 2690	- - -	16th Batt. A.I.F.	- - -	11.3.18	-	Rom. Cath.
Purvis, Private S., 38566	- - -	2nd D.L.I.	- - -	26.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Richards, Private G. H., 14047	- - -	4th Grenadier Guards	- - -	16.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Rowe, Lance-Corporal E. J., 64	- - -	22nd Kensington R.F.	- - -	14.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Simmons, Private W. A., 204522	- - -	23rd Middlesex	- - -	28.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Smith, Lance-Corporal C. H., 35425	- - -	25th Northumberland Fusiliers	- - -	11.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Smith, Private R., 265925	- - -	1/12 Royal North Lincs.	- - -	28.3.18	-	Rom. Cath.
Sorrell, Private H. E., 90415	- - -	151 Labour Corps	- - -	18.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Steel, Rifleman E. A., R.36406	- - -	8th K.R.R.	- - -	18.3.18	-	—
Sugden, Private G. A., 809116	- - -	31st Canadians	- - -	16.3.18	-	Methodist
Thorpe, Sergeant W. H., 7291	- - -	1st Suffolks	- - -	18.3.18	-	—
Vickers, Corporal H., 42623	- - -	59th Field Amb. R.A.M.C.	- - -	26.3.18	-	Methodist
Walsh, Sergeant W. E., 1196	- - -	5th A.I.F.	- - -	4.3.18	-	Rom. Cath.
Wells, Private H. H., 49110	- - -	2/6 Manchesters	- - -	28.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
West, Private A. E., 51236	- - -	19th Manchesters	- - -	28.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.
Westell, Private W. A., 10946	- - -	2nd H.A.C.	- - -	7.3.18	-	Ch. of Eng.

## H.M. "Underwatermen."

ALL ABOUT NAVAL DIVERS

THERE are many ratings in His Majesty's Senior Service who figure but rarely in the public eye. But none of them are braver, and yet less heard of, than the underwater men.

There is no class of men more necessary in all our naval forces, and none whose work is more perilous and more lonely than the divers'. Yet, throughout all the many operations at sea in the war, though the demands upon these men are many and incessant, only in very exceptional cases do we hear anything about them—as when the wreckage of the *Tubantia* was examined; when, too, the *Aude* was ferreted out as she lay at the bottom of the sea, having been sunk by her crew on being captured, carrying rifles and ammunition to the Irish rebels.

The naval divers' section of our personnel is, then, one to whose war service little or no attention has been given. Yet it is wholly indispensable.

Every first-class fighting ship has her divers' crew, and most carefully equipped are the men, from the sharp knife in its sheath stuck firmly into a becket by the side of each man to the air-pump and every accessory of their equipment.

Their training and work is under the direct responsibility of the captain. Drawn from the lower-deck and engine-room ratings, they are physically the finest men in the Navy, and every care is taken to prevent their health being injured through the great strain of their most arduous and dangerous work. They are not only medically examined most attentively once a year by the medical officer of the ship in which they may be serving, to find out if they are physically fit for working under water, but also in all cases are medically examined daily, immediately before they may be required to exercise or work under water.

Mentally, the divers have to be of the sharpest initiative, for as often as not they have only their wits and intrepidity to depend upon for their safety. Even in times of peace their work is most dangerous.

At least once a month, and oftener if favourable occasions present themselves, the divers, and artificer divers—who are employed on underwater work which the ordinary diver is not capable of efficiently carrying out—both in seagoing ships and ships in harbour, have to put on the dress, and exercise under water, each man having a definite task to achieve. Once a quarter the india-rubbered and helmeted diver, with his attendant—usually a young seaman, who is paid sixpence an hour for such attendance—has to practise, when possible, in depths of 12 fathoms (72 feet), at least.

But only in very exceptional circumstances is he ever allowed to go down deeper than 25 fathoms. And always a gunner or another specially chosen warrant or chief petty officer is in charge of the diving party, and the operations are carried out under the direction of the gunnery lieutenant or another commissioned officer.

Strange and fearful does the diver look after he has been equipped for his hazardous work. Clad in four or five jerseys of the thickest white wool, with five pairs of huge grey woollen fishing-stockings, reaching half-way up his thighs, he already finds it difficult to move about, before the dressers fit him into the great sack-like dress of dun-coloured india-rubber, with its huge sleeves.

They boot him with the boots of a giant—boots that are 18 inches long, made of wood, and weighted with lead, topped with stout leather, and laced with  $\frac{3}{4}$ -inch line. Then two halves of an iron ring,





H.M. "Underwatermen"—*continued.*

fitting exactly over the diver's padded shoulders, are laid under the upper edge of the india-rubber dress there, and another ring screwed to them above it. Thus no water can get in now.

Huge weights of thick, flat lead are suspended over the underwater man's shoulders, back and front, and laced strongly in place. His tools for the work he has to do are attached by long lanyards round his waist. Then the life-line, of 3-in. rope, is firmly knotted round his waist, so that when he is below it comes from under one arm, and runs up to the surface past his face. It and the air-pipe are his sole links with fresh, open air and the world of men.

Lastly, the great goggle-eyed helmet, a globe of metal some 18 inches across, is adjusted over his red-night-capped head, and screwed firmly to the metal neck-rings. The diver's face appears in its frontal opening, some 6 inches across, and on each side, opposite his ears, is a tiny window of thick glass, protected by metal bars. Quickly the air-pipe is screwed fast by means of double nuts to the top and back of the helmet, and the two men stationed at the air-pump begin to heave round its wheel, forcing the vital ozone through all the coils of the long white rubber piping. Very speedily it inflates the india-rubber dress all round, giving the driver air to breathe, and defending him from the pressure of the sea.

"Right?" asks the attendant, picking up the life-line and air-pipe.

"Right-ho!" the diver answers, and straightway the face-plate of thickest glass is screwed into the face-opening till it is tight. The air pumped in swells the diver horribly. Slowly the monster goes down the rungs of the wire ladder, then suddenly stepping off into deep water, disappears in a swirl of spray and foam.

The usual work demanded of him while in anchorage or base—when survey is made of hull, stern frame, and so on, and his attention is directed to the maintenance of the permanent ground-mines blocking bay, channel, or other water-way—is arduous, but to him of an easy nature. What he thinks worthy of him is to be sent overboard in a rising gale, dragging the thick hempen collision-mat to adjust it over the vessel's gaping wound, and so, to the cluck and plunge and swish of all her pumps, enable her to stagger into safety.

Again, he may have to go overboard to the rescue of the great battleship, and patch a ragged fissure caused by a mine. In one case the divers' crew had to cold-rivet the plates covering the patch, as the 15,000-ton mass of steel rolled and dipped above them, and the waters sucked and clawed upon their bodies.

Then it was they held their lives in their hands as, supported by the twisting wire ladder, they plied their craft, the huge ship towering high above them, with her deep, heavy broadside in the lift of the North Sea. And again, only a few days before this, her divers had to effect temporary repairs to the big ship's rudder-head while in a heavy sea-way, when the merest slip or miscalculation would have brought death upon them.

The floating dock, now so necessary in every important naval base, has lessened the importance of the diver's work when his vessel is in port. But still he remains of immense value. Again and again in the course of a squadron's cruise some unit has had to call on her divers, perhaps to clear the screws of wreckage or water-logged timber lodged on their guards, or clear the mouth of some outlet or inlet pipe.

Ay!—or to save the ship itself.



# 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.

## OFFICERS.

- Appleby, Capt. M., The Oaks, Ifield, Crawley. Lancashire Fusiliers.
- Baker, Capt. E. A. (M.C.), 56, Murray Street, Toronto. Canadian Engineers.
- Barnett, J., 90, Eaton Square, S.W. Canadian Infantry.
- Bennett, J. E., Bacchus Marsh, Victoria, Australia. A.I.F.
- Blandy, Capt. W. E., 1, Friar Street, Reading. Royal Berks.
- Brooke, Major H. Hastings, Marine Villa, Esplanade, Shanklin, Isle of Wight. Connaught Rangers.
- Capper, Athol H., Forge Cottage, Brimpton Berks. The Buffs.
- Donovan, E., 46, Gloucester Mews East, Hyde Park, W.2. R.N.
- Ellis, H. S., 50, Berners Street, Ipswich. Leicesters.
- Gardner, Lt.-Col. H. M., The Cottage, Queen's Road, Cheltenham. Lincolns.
- Gibb, Rev. H., Letchmore Heath, Watford. Dragoon Guards.
- Hyde-Thompson, G., 20, Victoria Street Kensington, W.8. Rifle Brigade.
- Lowry, Capt. G., 16, Melcombe Court, Dorset Square, N.W. R. Irish Rifles.
- Moore, R. L., Moorevale, East Devonport, Tasmania. A.I.F.
- McLaren, D., 169, Clarence Gate Gardens, N.W. Yorkshire Regiment.
- Nobbs, Capt. A. K., Craiglands, Waverley Road, Crouch End, N. L.R.B.
- Nugee, A., Riverside, Bridge Street, Pershore. Rifle Brigade.
- Owen, Capt. W., Dewbrooke, Horeham Road, Sussex. S. African Cape Mtd. Police.
- Pauley, Capt. E. A., St. Dunstan's, Littleton, nr. Winchester. K.R.R.
- Rattray, S., Cecile House, Ash Vale, Aldershot. Oxford and Bucks L.I.
- C. H. Rawson, Esq., Ashfield Road, Leicester.
- Salmon, Capt. L. M. B., The Avenue, Waltham, St. Lawrence, Bucks. Welsh Regiment.
- Saunders, Lieut.-Col., 10, Clorane Gardens, Hampstead, N.W.3.
- Stevens, D. J. M., Dolgoy, Conwil Elfed, Carmarthen. R. Welsh Fusiliers.
- Strong, Capt. S., 67, Portland Court, W. 90th Punjabs.
- Tyler, S. S., The Shack, Barn's Green, nr. Horsham.
- Viets, A. G., King Edward Apartments, 192, Jarvis Street, Toronto. P.P.C.L.I.
- Walker, Capt. F., Welbeck Palace Hotel, Welbeck Street, W. Manchester Regiment.
- Wilson, Capt. H. D., York Hotel, Berners Street, W. R.F.C.
- Yates, H., Crimble Beck, Wetherby Lane, Harrogate. West Riding Regiment.

## MEN.

### Basket Making.

- Arnold, A., 41, Wycliffe Road, South Wimbledon, S.W.19. R.E.
- Bevans, E., 4, Wades Grove, Winchmore Hill, N. Middlesex.
- Boyer, R., Damhead, Kedlock, Cuper, Fife. 8th Seaforth Highlanders.
- Brown, A., 6, Roscoe Street, Roundhay Road, Leeds. Gloucesters.
- Brown, J. R., 11, Mount Street, Nuneaton. 1st Lancs.



**Basket Makers (Contd.)**

- Brown, P., 84, High Street, Alton, Hants. L.R.W. Surreys.  
 Daumont, C., 19, Kilburn Priory, N.W. 3rd Chausseurs Inf.  
 Davidson, J., Gortmacrane, Kilrea, Co. Derry, Ireland. R. Irish Fusiliers.  
 Davies, J. E., Cloth Hall, Prengwyn, Llandyssul, S. Wales. R. Welsh Fusiliers.  
 Dennis, G. T., 43, Chichester Road, Copnor, Portsmouth. R.G.A.  
 Evans, A., 1, Carlisle Place, Newport, Mon. S.W.B.  
 Green, L., Langdale, 23, St. Edward's Road, Gosport. R.G.A.  
 Hamlett, A., 273, Station Road, Winsford, Cheshire. Cheshires.  
 Hindley, J., 14, Whalley Street, Newtown, Manchester. 8th R. North Lancs.  
 Jobe, F., 18, Eltone Place, Eltone Street, Stoke Newington. A.S.C.  
 Lane, M., 56, Queensbury Street, Essex Road, Islington, N. K.O.T.L.I.  
 Lawlor, G., Hope Cottage, Beech, Alton, Hants. R.D.F.  
 Lenderyou, A., 97, Hayden's Road, South Wimbledon, Bedfords.  
 Rhees, G., 43, Montifoir Street, Battersea, S.W. R. Fusiliers.  
 Roberts, W. J., 7, Salisbury Avenue, Westcliff-on-Sea, Essex Regt.  
 Rose, G., 14, The Triangle, Ruby Street, O'd Kent Road, S.W.1. R.G.A.  
 Russell, 142, Old Street, Ashton-U-Lyne, Lans. Manchesters.  
 Sharpin, J. T., 243, Dale Street, Chatham, R.N.  
 Verbrughe, C., Bignor Park, nr. Pulboro', Sussex. de Linge.  
 White, W., 56, Hartington Road, Sefton Park, Liverpool, R.N.

**Basket Making, combined with Mat Making, Netting, etc.**

- Champniss, F., 239, High Road, Willesden, N.W. R.N.  
 Higson, R., 66, Scholes, Wigan, Lancs. Lancs. Fusiliers.  
 Leonard, W., Kimberley Cottages, Station Road, Soham, Suffolks.  
 Minchin, W., Sandfield Cottage, Pitch Place, Worplesdon, nr. Guildford, Surrey. G. Guards.  
 Shimmers, J., 38, Lindrop Street, Stevendale Road, Fulham, Middlesex Regt.  
 Street, W. C., 37, Bewdley Street, Evesham, Worcesters.  
 White, H., 122, Southbridge Road, South Croydon, Canadians.

**Boot Repairing.**

- Bal, J., 13, Edward Street, Springwell, nr. Gateshead. R.N.D.  
 Biggadke, R., 41, Tower Street, Boston. Dragon Guards.  
 Boswell, E., 7, Foster's Yard, Church Street, Gainsborough. Lincs.  
 J. Brown, 91, Rose Street, Edinburgh. Scottish Rifles.  
 Bradfield, F., 86, High Street, Battersea, S.W. R.F.  
 Braithwaite, I., Chestnut Road, Guildford. R.E.  
 Bundy, A. W., 115, Treworth Road, Gloucester. Gloucesters.  
 Burk, 4, Terrace Gardens, Watford. R. Fus.  
 Carnell, W., Kiln Cottage, South Molton Road, Bampton, Devon. R.I. Rifles.  
 Chaplin, R., 378, Hill Cross, Hardington, nr. Yeovil. S. Wales Borderers.  
 Cowen, S., 28, Blanchard Road, London Fields, E.8. R.F.A.  
 Cromwell, W., Blackfriars Inn, Commercial Road, Gloucesters.  
 Cushman, J., 12, Springwood Road, Smallholdings, Townley, Burnley. R.F.A.  
 Davidson, J., 43, Herbert Street, Ashton Old Road, Ardwick. R.Irish Fus.  
 Davies, W., 10, Granville Street, off Phoebe Street, Salford, Manchester.  
 Foster, F., 57, Gibbons Street, Plymouth, Devon. Devons.  
 Foxon, 143, Valetta Road, Acton Vale, W.3. Leicesters.  
 Gardiner, H., Ladysmith Cottage, Walton, Peterborough.  
 Gordon, W. A., 365, Featherstall Road, Oldham, Lancs. Manchesters.  
 Ha'e, H. W., 27, West Street, Croydon. R.E.  
 Ha'e, G., Birmingham Road, Blackheath, Birmingham.  
 Hall, A. W., 34, Southampton Street, Camberwell, S.E. H.L.I.  
 Harper, A., 3, Ramsay Road, Loamhead, Edinburgh. H.L.I.  
 Holmes, W., Woodside, Witton Park, Durham.  
 Iddiols, A. T., 4, Market Street Mews, Paddington. City of London.  
 Jenkins, J., 106, Culvert Road, Battersea. E. Surreys.  
 Lovett, G. W., 12, Selburn Road, Ilford. K.R.R.  
 Lomas, G., 31, Elms Avenue, Stoneclough, Outwood, nr. Manchester, Border Regt.  
 McCarthy, P., 12, Brennan's Parade, Bray, Co. Wicklow. E. Yorks.  
 McClure, M., 43, Market Street East, off Gallogate, Glasgow. R.N.  
 McDowell, S., 15, Sussex Street, Kinning Park, Glasgow. R.F.A.

**Boot Repairing (Contd.)**

- Maskell, P., 70, Plaistow Road, Stratford, E. Devons.  
 Millward, T., 58, Toftwood Road, Crookes, Sheffield. W. Yorks.  
 Marley, T., 59, Risk Street, Calton, Glasgow, Scotland. Scottish Rifles.  
 Molloy, C., 98, Chapel Lane, Wigan. R.F.A.  
 Nicholls, G., 25, Lee Terrace, Blackheath.  
 O'Connell, S., 19, Bank Place, Bayswater, W.  
 Owen, E., 6, Sheaf Street, Newtown, Mon., N. Wales. R. Fus.  
 Owen, W., 12, Ogwen Street, Bethesda, Carnarvon, R.W. Fus.  
 Orrell, J., 2, Wigan Road, New Springs, nr. Wigan, Lancs. R.F.A.  
 Pinner, G., 9, High Street, Roehampton, Surrey, S.W.15. E. Surreys.  
 Pitt, J., 83, Richmond Street, Barton Hill, Bristol. R.F.A.  
 Pugh, J., 129, Rosoman Street, Clerkenwell. R.B.  
 Rodgers, S. C., 32, Trafalgar Road, Wrexham, Cheshire. R.E.  
 Rutter, J., 10, Cross Road, Bridgewater Street, Winter, Patricroft, Manchester. Lancs. Fus.  
 Saltary, T., 104a, Church Street, Croydon. S.A. Infantry.  
 Sessman, J., 82, Sandy Lane, Royton, nr. Oldham, Manchesters.  
 Shaw, R., 9, Arundel Street, Burnley, Lancs. R. Dragoons.  
 Skelly, T. E., 22, Back Bearly Street, Mount Pleasant, Batley, Yorks. West Ridings.  
 Shurrock, W., 78, Concrete, Wombwell, Barnsley, Yorks. Oxford and Bucks L.I.  
 Stammers, R., 114, Oxford Street, High Wycombe, Oxford and Bucks. L.I.  
 Ulyatt, A. S., 11, London Road, Retford, Notts. Lincoln.  
 Welland, A., Malt House, High Street, Bramley, nr. Guildford, Surrey. Queen's R.W. Surrey.

**Boot Repairing, combined with Mat Making, Netting, etc.**

- Abbs, J. W., Moorhead, Stibbard, Norfolk. Norfolk.  
 Back, A. W., Sunshine, Great Hadland Road, Preston, Paignton, Devon.  
 Ballantyne, J., 31, St. John's Road, Isleworth. A.S.C.  
 Barnard, H. H., 115, Mortimer Road, Kingsland Road, Dalston. R. Sussex.  
 Bocking, J. A., 193, Franklin Street, Oldham. Manchesters.  
 Bond, F. V., Newton Street, Loe, nr. Bristol. R.I. Fus.  
 Brown, G., 91, Rose Street, Edinburgh.

**Boot Repairing, etc. (Contd.)**

- Chapman, G., Kenmure Road, Finedon, Northants. Northants.  
 Cole, M., Worcester Lodge, 230, St. Margaret's Road, Twickenham. Lancers.  
 Devlin, E., 61, Tontin Street, St. Helens, Lancs. South Lancs.  
 Duff, J., Park, Closeburn, Thornhill, Dumfriesshire. Black Watch.  
 Elborn, H., 23, Manton Road, Peckham, S.E. R.F.A.  
 Evans, 29, St. David Street, Carmarthen, S. Wales. Welsh Regiment.  
 Exall, H. R., 60, Tooting Grove, Lower Tooting, S.W. E. Kent.  
 Fooks, G., 7, St. George's Place, Albert Park, Victoria, Australia. L.I.  
 Gill, G. E., 77, High Street, Teddington, Middlesex. R.F.A.  
 Hicks, A. E., 26, Upland Road, East Dulwich, London Bat.  
 Holmes, A. E., 102, Brockley Rise, S.E. Essex Regt.  
 Holmes, W., Woodside, Willon Park, Co. Durham. Northumberland Fus.  
 Jakes, R., Churchill, Castor, Peterborough. Q.R.W. Surreys.  
 James, F., 20, Harcourt Street, Marylebone Road, N.W. E. Surreys.  
 Jennings, S., 196, Otley Road, Bradford. West Ridings.  
 Kellog, H. J., King Street, Aberton, Australia. A.I.F.  
 Lath, T., 4 House, 15 Court, Grammar Street, Langsett Road, Sheffield. Devon Regt.  
 Lewis, D., 10, Brook Street, Cwaun-Cae-Gurwen, G'am. S.W. Borderers.  
 Lomas, J., 5, Lauriston Road, South Hackney.  
 McCarthy, D., 77a, Clarendon Road, Notting Hill, W.11. K.O.R. Lancs.  
 McCarthy, W. F., 1, Lutterworth Road, Attleborough, Nuneaton. R.D.F.  
 McNab, c/o Mrs. R. B. McWhirter, Welson Street, W., Guildford, W. Australia. A.I.F.  
 Matthews, E. W., 83, Belmont Road, Maidenhead. A.S.C.  
 Mears, A., 23, Osborne Road, Leyton, Essex. National Vol. Res.  
 Mitchell, J., 113, Bonnington Road, Leith, N.B. Seaforth Hrs.  
 Owens, J., 12, Welbeck Street, Kilmarnock, Scotland. H.L.I.  
 Osmond, A., 23, St. Mary Road, Walthamstow. Queen's R.W. Surreys.  
 Read, W., Walter Road, nr. School, Redfield, Framlingham, Suffolk. Suffolk Regt.  
 Rickard, G., 21, Vandyke Road, Leighton Buzzard, Oxford and Bucks L. I.



**Boot Repairing, etc. (Contd.)**

- Rowe, A., c/o Mrs. Lewis, 130, Furlong Lane, Burslem, Staffs. Essex.
- Rowley, A., 115, Atkinson Buildings, Howden Clough Road, Bruntcliffe, Hor'ey, nr. Leeds, Yorks. W. Yorks.
- Robinson, W., Welby, nr. Grantham, Lincs. Lincolns.
- Smith, A., 4, New Street, Carolgate, Retford, Notts. Lincolns.
- Spinks, J., 650, Stockport Road, Ashton-u-Lyne, K.S.L.I.
- Steel, J., 799, Springburne Road, Glasgow, S.R.
- Stamp, W. C., Keelby, nr. Brocklesby, Lincs. 1st Lincolns.
- Strawbridge, H. W., Mill-Hayes, Cotleigh, Honiton, Devon. R.E.
- Swayne, E., 1, Ern Villas, Avenue Road, Southgate, N.
- Sweeting, R., 14, Queen Street, Portwood, Stockport, Cheshire. Lancs. Fus.
- Turnock, E., 32, Baker Street, Leigh, Lancs. S. Lancs.
- Waldin, J. T., 15, Barrow Hill Road, St. John's Wood, N.W. R.B.
- Walker, W., 124, Ifield Road, West Brompton, R.B.
- Walton, W., Holloway, nr. Matlock, Derby. E. Lancs.
- Walton, W., Old Duke Inn, 56, Briercliffe Road, Burnley, Lancs. E. Lancs.
- Westaway, F. J., 28, Cromwell Road, Penmill, Yeovil, Som. K.R.R.
- White, T. H., 10, Dank Street, Albert Park, Victoria, Australia. A.I.F.
- Whiteside, W. J., 27, Carrick Blacker Road, Portadown. R.I. Fus.

**Mat Making, or Mat Making and Netting.**

- Adams, G., Hale, Cliff Hale, nr. Liverpool, Cheshires.
- Barley, J., 44, Dale Street, Crosby, Scunthorpe, Lincs. Lincolns.
- Batchelor, J., 15, Tooting Grove, Tooting, S.W. Royal Sussex.
- Berry, J., 38, Foyle Street, off Old Park Road, Belfast. R. Irish Rifles.
- Broadbent, W., 26, Bertram Street, Burnbank, Hamiton, N.B. H.L.I.
- Branegan, J., 33, Cranbourne Terrace, Stockton-on-Tees. A.I.F.
- Brown, A., The Crosses, Long Sutton, Wisbech, Lincolns.
- Brundrett, P., 20, Burton Street, Pendlebury, Border Regt.

**Mat Making, etc. (Contd.)**

- Burgin, W., 68, Mount Street, Sharrow, Sheffield. West Ridings.
- Curnow, J., Chapple Square, Troon, nr. Cambridge. D.C.L.I.
- Day, A., 84, Cardross Street, Hammersmith, W. Middlesex.
- Dixon, J., 101, Poplar Walk Road, Loughborough Junction, Bedfords.
- Edmond, W., c/o Mrs. Gillespie, Westbarne, Dunbar, Scotland. Royal Scots.
- Fleetwood, C., Kingsley Cottage, Littleham, nr. Bideford, N.D. Worcesters.
- Fooks, G., 1, Paradise Cottage, Paradise Street, Wells Road, Bath.
- Hutchinson, M.A., 36, West End Avenue, Whippy Cross, E.10, Yorks.
- Impey, A., 2, Bovay Place, Holloway, N. A.S.C.
- Johnson, F., 96, Peartree Road, Derby. Northumberland Fusiliers.
- Kenny, J., 15, Caroline Street, Cork. Munster Fusiliers.
- Kerr, J. W., 180, Widnes Road, Widnes, Lancs.
- Leonard, W., Kimberley Cottages, Station Road, Soham, Cambs.
- McCaig, E., 17, Maybury Street, Tooting.
- Meader, R., 8, Victor Road, Finsbury Park, Devon Regt.
- Millar, W., Hardwick Rectory, Aylesbury.
- Moore, A.E., 73, Faraday Street, Walworth, S.E. Duke of Cornwall's L.I.
- Moon, J., 1, Military Road, Cork. R. Munster Fusiliers.
- Owen, D., Elianus, Llysfaen Road, Old Colwyn, R. Welsh Fus.
- Palmer, H. A., 41, Colwyn Road, West Hartlepool, Durham L.I.
- Payne, G., 77, Queensland Road, Holloway, N.7. Middlesex.
- Potts, D., 13, Elsdon Street, Stockton-on-Tees, Yorks.
- Sebbage, W., 104, Queen's Road, Brighton, R.W. Sussex.
- Sheppard, C., 141, Shear Cross, Crockerton, Warminster. Coldstream Guards.
- Spiers, C. F., 4, Friars Court, Friars Entry, Oxford, Berks Regiment.
- Stamper, T. D., 57, Shinner Street, Stockton-on-Tees. R.E.
- Turner, W., 15, Slaters Street, Burslem, Stoke. R. Fusiliers.

**Poultry Farming.**

- Allen, W., 53, Lord Street, Leigh. Manchesters.
- Bell, J., 1, Barrack Street, Wexford, Ireland. Irish Guards.
- Catlow, S., 32, Wenning Street, Nelson Lane, Lancs. East Lancs.

**Poultry Farming (Contd.)**

- Chamberlain, W., Melton Brickyard Cottages, nr. Ferriby, Yorks. E. Yorks.
- Clarke, E., High Street, Edwinstowe. K.O.T.L.I.
- Clarke, R. A., Kingston Villa, Cox Park, Gunnislake, Cornwall R.F.
- Colling, A., 15, Talma Road, Brixton, S.W.2. Warwicks.
- Cobbell, J., c/o Mrs. Warren, Ik'ingham, nr. Mildenhamp, Suffolk. Grenadier Guards.
- Collins, W. H., Chalkman's Knoll, Ashwell, nr. Baldock, Herts. R.F.A.
- Curtis-Willson, W., Inholmes Farm, Horley, Surrey. R.F.A.
- Davis, G., Little Grange Cottage, Malswick, Newent, Glos. Dorsets.
- Dennison, T. H., Draycot Road, Forsbrook, Blythe Bridge, Stoke-on-Trent. North Staffs.
- Dyson, F., Croft Farm, Uppermill, nr. Oldham, Duke of Wellington's West Ridings.
- Eaton, T., St. Dunstan's Poultry Farm, Ashton-Ingaham, Newent, nr. Glos. King's Liverpools.
- Featherstone, P., Uplands Cottage, North Ferriby, Yorks. R.F.A.
- Ferguson, F., 5, Clarence Street, Paisley, N.B. Cameron Highlanders.
- Foster, T., 2, St. Dunstan's Bungalows, Worting, nr. Basingstoke, Northumberland Fus.
- Greenwood, E., 4, Halifax Road, Chase Side, Enfield. R. Fus.
- Hancock, E. J., 2, Walnut Tree Cottages, Bostall, Rochester. R.W. Kents.
- Harker, J., Vivery Cross Road, Southwick, nr. Brighton. Dragoon Guards.
- Hayes, R., Main Street, Ballincolligh, Cork. R.F.A.
- Herriot, A., Feldon Cottage, Clanfield, Carterton, Oxon. H.L.I.
- Hills, C., c/o Mrs. Jim Pert, "Whangoroa," Kyle Street, Arncliffe, Sydney, N.S.W. A.I.E.F.
- Holmes, A., Sedbergh Lodge, Ilkley. R. Irish Fus.
- Horsnell, E., 1, Broadway, Charlton Adam, Somerset. Essex.
- Hudson, H., 64, Beach Road, Russellville, Dulwich Hill, Sydney. Aus. Infantry.
- Hulme, H., 3, Cottage Farm Yard, Chapelfield, nr. Redcliffe, Manchesters.
- Hurst, H., The Myres, Great Longstone, Derby. R.E.
- Jerome, S. K. J., Goodon, New South Wales. A.I.F.
- Johnson, L., Bungalow Cottage, Hare Street, Buntingford. R. Fus.
- Johns, P., The Roost, Clanderhill Lane, Holy-moorside, Chester. Grenadier Guards.

**Poultry Farming (Contd.)**

- Jones, T., Stanstead House, Oakleigh Park Drive, Leigh-on-Sea. M.T.A.S.C.
- Kirkby, H., 147, Wellington Street, Millom, Cumberland. K.O.R. Lancs.
- Kitson, A., Everingham, Yorks. Scottish Rifles.
- Leeman, F., Riby Road, Keelby, nr. Brocklesby, Lincs. Lincolns.
- Lingard, W., 3, Sunnyside Cottage, Oxney Green, Writtle, Essex. Essex Regt.
- Maclean, D., Cherry Tree Farm, Unsworth, Manchester. R. Scots.
- McNally, T., 4, Tysoe Street, Pendleton. East Lancs.
- Makin, D., 53, Thames Street East, Wallsend-on-Tyne. D.L.I.
- Megson, W., "Alicia," Carterton, Clanfield, Oxon. E. Yorks.
- Middlemiss, R., Henley Farm, Henham, Essex. K.O.S.B.
- Murray, C. G., Holmesdale Road, West Midland Junction, W. Australia. A.I.F.
- Nelson, H., Yew Tree Farm, Witherenden Hill, Burwash, Sussex. Somerset L.I.
- Orvis, R., 142, Blythe Road, Hammersmith, W. R. Fus.
- Price, W., 8, Lower Pulley, Bayston Hill, Shrewsbury. R. Warwicks.
- Price, G., Longcroft Poultry Farm, Weeley, Essex. Can. Cont.
- Selby, J., 1, St. Dunstan's Bungalows, Worting, nr. Basingstoke. R. S. Fus.
- Shaw, R., Bathkollidar Cottage, Dunoon, N.B. A. and Suth. Hrs.
- Shephers, T., 680, Wigan Road, Marsh Brook, Westthoughton, nr. Bolton, Lancashire. South Lancs.
- Smith, 3, Byron Street, N. Melbourne, Australia. A.I.F.
- Stewart, J., 40, Wenning Street, Nelson, Lancs. Loyal N. Lancs.
- Stokes, E. E., Chakes, Sanson, N. Island, N.Z. N.Z.E.F.
- Thorpe, T., 9, Willow Street, Darwen, Lancs. King's Own Royal Lancs.
- Vaughan, A. W., Splatt Hayes, Buckerell, Honiton, Devon. A.S.C.
- Vigar, C. F., 5, Nothernhay Street, Exeter, Devon. Canadians.
- Watt, W., Tayock Farm House, Montrose, Cameron Hdrs.
- Webb, W., The Green, Great Houghton, Northants. Connaught Rangers.
- Wenlock, R., St. Dunstan's Bungalow, Mill Road, Burnham-on-Crouch. Scots Guards.
- Yates, P., Yew Tree Farm, Witherenden Hill, Burwash, Sussex.



### Poultry Farming, combined with Mat Making, Basket Making, Netting, Carpentering, etc.

- Adams, B. T., Church Lane, Aldringham, nr. Leisdon, Suffol. Inniskilling Fus.  
 Arnei, J., Marama Avenue, Mount Eden, Auckland, N.Z. N.Z.R.B.  
 Baker, P., Kia Ora, Robertson Street, Mudgee, N.S.Wales. A.I.F.  
 Blackett, 44, Gill-street, Cataract Hill, Launceston, Tasmania. A.I.F.  
 Bolton, C. E., The Lodge, Great Culverdon, Tunbridge Wells. Rifle Brigade.  
 Brown, G., Greenside, Ewhurst, Surrey. Cameron Hdrs.  
 Burgin, W., 68, Mount Street, Sharrow, Sheffield. West Ridings.  
 Chilton, A., 45, Old Road, Leighton Buzzard, Beds. Yorks and Lancs.  
 Clarke, W., 94, Ilderton Road, South Bermondsey. City of London Rifles.  
 Clarke, R., Hingston Villa, Cork Park, Gunnislake, Cornwall. Royal Fus.  
 Cocker, G., Pennington, Lymington, Hants. R.G.A.  
 Coles, G. B., Beckingham, nr. Gainsborough, Lincs.  
 Corboy, by Land Mulwalia, New South Wales. Australians.  
 Dawson, T., 49, Welford Street, Middlesborough. Yorks.  
 Eames, H. S., Ivy Cottage, Battlers Green, Aldenham, nr. Watford, Notts. Bedfords.  
 Eden, A. E., Sunnybank, Sidford, nr. Sidmouth, Devon. R.E.  
 Hallam, W. J., St. Dunstan's Garden City, Sandiacre, Derby. Sherwood Foresters.  
 Hal's, W. C., 77-79, Adswold Lane West, nr. Stockport. Lancs. Fus.  
 Hargreaves, H., 5, Bell Lane, Clayton-le-Moors, Accrington Lancs. R. Lancs.  
 Harriss, F., Rose Villa, Great Burstead, Billericay, Essex. Kensington R. Fus.  
 Heatherington, 28, Garden Street, Middlesborough. Border Regt.  
 Johnson, E., c/o Mrs. Millar, 24, Melbourne Street, Carlisle, Cumberland. Manchesters.  
 Johnson, T., Valley Cottages, Cloughbottom, Dobeross, Lancs. Manchesters.  
 Kitchen, E. F., 10, Knott Fold, Hyde, nr. Manchester. R.E.  
 Knight, C., Wiggaton, Ottery St. Mary, Devon. Queen's R.W. Surreys.  
 Latham, G., Kiara, Homestead Road, Medstead, Hants. Cheshires.  
 Letch, S., Moor Gardens, Hatfield Peveril, Essex.  
 Lilley, G., Clovelly, The Avenue, Acock Green, Birmingham. W. Yorks.

### Poultry Farming, etc. (Contd.)

- Lowden, J., 32, Grasscroft Road, Stalybridge, Cheshire. Cheshires.  
 Madieson, G., Montrose Cottage, High Barn, Godalming. Seaforth Hrs.  
 Marshall, F., 91, Finkle Street, Cottingham, nr. Hull. E. Yorks.  
 Melling, D., 1, Powell Street, Clayton, Lancs. Fus.  
 Patston, A. M., Oxmead Garage, Ewhurst, Surrey. K.O.S.B.  
 Sims, H., Langshott Farm, Chobham Common, Surrey. R. Fus.  
 Smith, A., Hartington, Buxton, Derbyshire. Durham L.L.  
 Speight, G. W., Springfield, Colgate, nr. Hortham. Yorks and Lancs.  
 Roddy, C., 25m, New Rows, Washington, Co. Durham. Border Regt.  
 Thomas, R. J., 17, Railway Street, Bridgnorth, Salop. Glosters.  
 Veal, C. W., 5, Hanover Terrace, Plumstead, S.E. A.S.C.  
 Waddell, J., 7, Steps Street, Stenhousemuir, Larbert, Stirlingshire. Scots Guards.  
 Wise C. W., 26, Holcombe Road, Hammersmith. R.F.A.  
 Williams, A., Cae Gwyn, Michaelstown, Cardiff. S.W. Borderers.  
 Woodcock, W. J., Birds End, Rickling Green, nr. Newport, Essex. Essex.

### Massage.

- Alvey, P. G., 35, Hugh Street, Victoria Street, S.W.1. London Regt.  
 Bates, E., 17a, Prince of Wales Road, Battersea. R.H.A.  
 Best, F. P., Ravenscourt, Chalkwell Park, Westcliff-on-Sea. R. Fus.  
 Cook, H., 20, Walton Village, Liverpool. E. Lancs.  
 Colley, J. M., 14, Russian Drive, Stoneycroft, Lancs. Royal Scots.  
 Crawford, J., 16, Leaside Avenue, Muswell Hill, N.W. S. A. Scottish.  
 Girling, W., 11, Clarence Square, Brighton. Yorks.  
 Glew, E., 4, Rennie Street, North Williamstown, Victoria, Australia. Aust. I. Force.  
 Graves, R., 5, Inglewood Road, West Hampstead, N.W.6. Can. E. Force.  
 Gray, D., 14, Russian Drive, Stoneycroft, Lancs. Black Watch.  
 Harper, J., 9, Sandewell Mansions, West End Lane, N.W.6. Dragoon Guards.  
 Havens, F., Westholme, Cavendish Avenue, Finchley, N.3. R.F.A.

### Massage (Contd.)

- Howell, L., co/ Mrs. Struthers, 179, Albert Road, Pollockshields, Glasgow. Queen's R.W. Surrey.  
 Hudson, A. W., 9, Sandewell Mansions, West End Lane, N.W.6. Aus. Inf.  
 Kirby, H., The Hydro, Middleton Road Camp, Heaton Park, Manchester. Royal Munster Fus.  
 Lloyd, L. D., 32a, Crouch End Hill, Crouch End, N. R.F.C.  
 Law, A., 61, Barmouth Road, Wandsworth Common. Lancers.  
 Mayell, II, Bell Bert Apartments, 368, George Street, Toronto, P.P.C.L.I.  
 Milligan, T., The Hydro, Middleton Road Camp, Heaton Park, Manchester. Irish Guards.  
 Peto, A. G., 61, Kingsway, Ponders End, Enfield, N.  
 Pugh, H., 14, Russian Drive, Stoneycroft, Lancs. S. Staffs.  
 Raylor, T. R., Maple Lodge, Bake Hall Road, Wanstead, E.11. W. Ridings.  
 Richardson, P. W., Great Central Hotel, Marylebone, N.W. City of London Regt.  
 Scott, W., 67, Bolsover Street, Brook Hill, Sheffield. Sherwood Foresters.  
 Sewell, 66, Langthorn Street, Fulham, S.W. Northants.  
 Smith, H. J., 9, Sandewell Mansions, West End Lane, N.W.6. Seaforth Hrs.  
 Stacey, G. C., 3, Tipperton Square, New North Road, Islington. Middlesex.  
 Tarry, S. C., 20, Mysore Road, Lavender Hill, S.W. R. Fus.  
 Toft, E., 9, Sandewell Mansions, West End Lane, N.W.6. R. Sussex.  
 Webb, L. F., c/o Mrs. Struthers, 179, Albert Road, Pollockshields, Glasgow, R.N.  
 Woods, W. F., Clarence House, Hammer Springs, nr. Canterbury, New Zealand. N.Z.E.F.  
 Woollen, A. J., The Hydro, Middleton Road Camp, Heaton Park, Manchester. Wilts.  
 Westwick, M. C., Stanhope House, Waterlow Street, Brighton. Northd. Fus.

### Carpentering.

- Chapple, W., 71, Parsonage Lane, Enfield. E. Surreys.  
 Groves, T. W., 6, Ems Road, Botley, nr. Oxford. King's Own Lancs.  
 Hill, H. E., 15, Southside, Skew Bridge Road, Bemerton, nr. Salisbury. Wilts.  
 Hopper, W., 41, Brookland Road, Bridlington. E. Yorks.  
 McDonald, N., 108, Glebe Street, Townhead, Glasgow. K.O.S.B.  
 Morton, J., Gate Cottage, Naphill, High Wycombe, Bucks. Wilts.

### Carpentering (Contd.)

- Oliver, R. T., 2, Regent's Park Terrace, Church End, Finchley. Middlesex.  
 Pearson, J., 200, Whit Lane, Pendleton, Manchester. K.O.S.B.  
 Peil, G., St. Dunstan's. Northants.  
 Pettit, W., 12, High Street, Harrow. King's R. Rifles.  
 Randall, H., 186, London Road, Croydon, S.E. Hussars.  
 Shields, G. C., 15, Suffolk Road, Cheltenham. Highlanders.  
 Thompson, J., 7, James Street, off Dean Road, Bolton, Lancs. R.G.A.

### Shopkeepers, Newsagents and Tobacconists.

- Bowers, W., Tolworth, 31, Whitton Road, Hounslow. Royal Fus.  
 Crane, R. J., 109, Church Street, Croydon. K.R.R.  
 Duxbury, W., 9, Ashley Lane, Moston, Manchester. Manchesters.  
 Grattidge, C., 28, Glovers Road, Small Heath, Birmingham. K.R.R.  
 Horsley, R., 20, Stafford Street, Market Drayton. K.B.  
 Purchase, E., 25, Holly Road, Hampton Hill. R.N.  
 Taylor, G., 3, Daybrook Street, Macclesfield, Cheshire. R. Welsh Fus.  
 Tait, F., 13, Flyde Street, Great Lever, Bolton. R.F.

### Secretarial Work, Telephony, etc.

- Arnold, L., 61, Richmond Road, Dalston, Essex.  
 Ashton, P., c/o Mrs. Panton, 44, Ballater Road, Acre Lane, Brixton.  
 Carter, A., Morey, N.S. Wales. A.I.F.  
 Colville, H., 32, Cranley Gardens, Palmer's Green, N.15. Queen's Westminsters.  
 Conlin, P., 23, Eldon Place, off Vauxhall Road, Liverpool. King's Liverpool's.  
 Conlon, W. H., 15, Muirhead Street, Kirkintilloch, nr. Glasgow. A. and S. Hrs.  
 Cooper, T. S., 36, Tavistock Avenue, Newland, Hull. E. Yorks.  
 Cope, J., 67, Arthur Road North, Shirley, Southampton. Devon Regt.  
 Flett, H., 72, York Avenue, Manley Park, Whalley Range, Manchester. Manchesters.  
 Hill, S., 51, Pedmore Road, Lye, Worcester. Worcesters.  
 Llanfear, R. J., The Forge Hammer, Gilwern, Breconshire. S.W. Borderers.  
 Mullen, 14, Winstor Street, Malvern, Victoria. A.I.F.



**Secretarial Work (Contd.)**

- Parker, W. G., 30, Brixton Road, Old Radford,  
Nottingham. Northants.
- Spry, R., 24, Talbot Road, W.2. Coldstream  
Guards.
- Sumner, P. S., Battersea Training College, Bat-  
tersea, S.W.
- Temperton, C. S., 3, Redcar Street, St. Mark  
Street, Hull. E. Yorks.
- Turner, Harris, 734, Stadina Crescent, Saskatoon,  
Canada.
- Vine, R. J., Ockley Road, Ewhurst Surrey. W.  
Yorks.
- Wright, R. E., 59, Caversham Avenue, Palmer's  
Green, N. H.A.C.
- Yarrow, G. F., 7, Burleigh Road, Portsmouth.  
R.N.

**Netting, Wool Rugs, and Hammock  
Making.**

- Burt, G., 20, Agnes Street, Brighton. R.E.
- Goodison, J., 39, Poolberg Street, Dublin. Royal  
Dublin Fus.
- Patter, J. W., Attercliffe Cottage, Palmyra Road,  
Upper Mill Lane, Gosport.

**Singer.**

- Tootell, T., 52a, Cromwell Road, S.W. A.S.C.  
Wales. R. Fus.



# SUBSCRIPTION FORM.

---

To the EDITOR of "ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW,"

ST. DUNSTAN'S, REGENT'S PARK, LONDON, N.W.1.

Please send me the ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW for  $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{one year} \\ \text{six months} \end{array} \right\}$  for  
which I enclose  $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 7s. 0d. \\ 3s. 6d. \end{array} \right\}$

Name .....

Address .....

.....  
N.B.—Please strike out the period and charge not required.