







MR. ALBERT MASON, A ST. DUNSTANER, BROUGHT FROM SOUTH AFRICA THE SPLENDID WREATH OUR PICTURE SHOWS HIM, ACCOMPANIED BY LADY PEARSON, PLACING ON SIR ARTHUR'S GRAVE.



CORPORAL GEORGE BARR AND RICHARD BARBER AT WORK ON THE WORK-BASKET AND RUG ST. DUNSTAN'S ARE PRESENTING AS WEDDING GIFTS TO PRINCESS MARY

# St. Dunstan's Review

A MONTHLY RECORD OF WORK AND SPORT

EDITED BY PERRY BARRINGER

No. 62.—VOLUME VI.

FEBRUARY, 1922.

PRICE 6d.  
[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN.]

WITH this issue of ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW I very regretfully relinquish the Editorship of the little house Magazine, every issue of which I have been responsible for since 1917. For some long time before Sir Arthur's death I had found that the calls upon my time and energies in the control of the widespread After-Care Organisation of St. Dunstan's, was making it impossible for me to devote that personal attention to the editing and production of the REVIEW which its ever-growing interest to our men and its important place as a means of keeping in touch with one another the whole great family of St. Dunstan's demanded. Plans I had made for the extension of the scope and appeal of the REVIEW, the adding of new features and the treatment in its columns of special subjects, have been held up time and again owing to the urgency of other matters.

Then came the tragically sudden death of Sir Arthur, and with the acceptance of the Chairmanship of St. Dunstan's the essential need to delegate some portion of my activities, however great the appeal the work made to me personally. I have accordingly appointed as Editor of ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW Mr. Perry Barringer, who has had charge of the general and press publicity of St. Dunstan's for some time past, and who brings a wide knowledge of and a close sympathy with St. Dunstan's policy and ideals to his control of our magazine.

I am sure that all St. Dunstaners and our readers generally will give Mr. Barringer every support possible in increasing still further the influence and interest of ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW.

*Jan Fraser.*

## EDITORIAL

ALTHOUGH to a certain extent recent events, and particularly the tragic loss of our Chief, has affected the usual smooth running continuity of the record which ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW forms of our progress and activities everywhere, the present issue will, it is hoped, bring us up-to-date again with regard to the news matter and our general records.

Before dealing with matters of current interest and policy we should like to mention the special reasons which prompted the devotion of the whole of last month's issue to a Memorial Record of the life and work of the great Chief whose sudden loss even now seems to have come upon us but yesterday. It was felt that everyone who had been connected with St. Dunstan's and the splendid labours of Sir Arthur would treasure a collected record of his work for St. Dunstan's particularly and the blind community in



general; and so, within the pages of the Memorial Number of ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW, the intention was to embrace, in a form which could be retained for all time, the concrete record of the great place he has held not only in the hearts of St. Dunstaners but in the heart of the whole nation. We are glad to know from the many letters we have received from St. Dunstan's men and the supporters and friends of St. Dunstan's everywhere that the Memorial Number has been so greatly appreciated. It might be mentioned, too, that this number of our little magazine has been received and reviewed by the whole Press of the country with a universal appreciation of its production and contents and the desirability of such a record of a great man's life and work.

As has been said it is very difficult at times, even now, to realise all that has taken place in the past two months, but the one thought that has spurred to action all of us who have to carry on is the knowledge that Sir Arthur would have been the last to wish for any pause in the activities of our great organisation. With this conviction in our hearts we have settled down to work with all the determination which shall help to consummate the ideals for which he worked so devotedly.

### Notice

AS has been announced HIS MAJESTY THE KING has been graciously pleased to place his Private Box at the Albert Hall at the disposal of the Blinded Soldiers' and Sailors' After-Care Committee for the use of blinded officers and men on Sunday afternoons.

This ticket entitles one person only to admittance. If it is desired to take a guide or an escort, a second ticket must be applied for. Application must be made to the Secretary of the After-Care Committee not later than first post Thursday morning for seats in the Royal Box on the following Sunday.

It must be clearly understood that the Royal Box has been lent subject to the condition that it is not required by any member of the Royal Family or by their friends. The Secretary of the Albert Hall has undertaken to let us know as early as possible if the Box is required in this way, and every effort will therefore be made to inform ticket holders in plenty of time should this occur. It may happen, however, that at the last moment a Royal Party may require to use the Box, when it would be impossible for us to communicate with ticket holders. It must, therefore, be understood that any blinded soldier accepting one of these tickets for himself or his guide is taking the risk that when he arrives at the Albert Hall the Box will not be available. The risk is not a great one, for we are given to understand that the Box is very seldom used, but it has to be accepted.

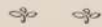
### A Braille Question

A CIRCULAR letter has been received from Sergt. R. W. Bowen, an old St. Dunstaner who has qualified for the Bar since leaving the Hostel, suggesting that official Braille does not meet the present-day requirements of the blind student, Grade II being too bulky and Grade III too indefinite. The question is therefore open to discussion, whether a useful reform could be introduced which would extend the present Grade II system by the adoption of further contractions and abbreviations.

Sergt. Bowen will welcome the opinion of all St. Dunstaners, and his address is:—

2, Dr. Johnson's Buildings,  
The Temple,  
London, E.C.

N.B.—If this reform should materialise, it will not impair Grade II or make any difference to the ordinary reader. The suggestion is that it should be used for students' books only.



### Notice to Basket Makers

A SPECIAL circular has recently been issued to all our basket makers from headquarters dealing with the revised prices for materials and incorporating some practical suggestions in increase trade. Will those men who may not have already received a copy of this circular make application for it?

## Memories of the late Sir Arthur Pearson

By F. M. Duignan, St. Dunstan's

*(The greatest difficulty with which we were faced in the preparation of the special Memorial Number was to make selection from the great number of personal and other tributes to the memory of The Chief. The following article, however, reached us too late for inclusion, but in spite of the extreme pressure on our columns this month we think that both Mr. Duignan's article and a personal note which follows by Mr. F. Le G. Clark should have a place in "St. Dunstan's Review."—E.D.)*

WITH the close of the year 1921 there has passed from amongst us one of the most prominent figures in the natural life of our day, namely, the late Sir Arthur Pearson.

It is nearly twenty years ago since I had the honour of an introduction to Sir Arthur, at that time Mr. Pearson. He was known among his friends as "Fresh Air Fund" Pearson, and the night on which I first met him he was the guest at a dinner-party given by the members of the Club to which I belonged. He was then in the thirties, and as I studied him his outstanding personality and unassuming, genial manner, combined with other qualities of kindness and sympathy, much attracted me. But, to my mind, the greatest quality possessed by this great philanthropist, a quality which endeared him to all and which will ever be the means of keeping his memory fresh in our hearts, was his love and practical sympathy for little children, especially the little ones from the slums of our great cities. On their behalf he started and organised a fund which is still known as Pearson's F. A. F. By his wonderful organising ability and keen business capacity money was collected for this splendid charity, not alone in all parts of the British Empire, but from all quarters of the globe. I am proud to say that I had the privilege of collecting for this best of purposes, and it was by this means that I often came into contact with the late Baronet.

I remember being invited by him to attend a large gathering of little children who were enjoying a fresh air holiday amongst beautiful surroundings in the country. The children were provided with toys of all descriptions by the

numerous friends of Sir Arthur who, with him, were much interested in these little ones from the slums. As I turned down a path leading to a meadow, I beheld "Fresh Air Fund" Pearson, immaculately attired, sitting on a gravel path with a little child resting on his lap, while others were gathered round. As he sat there he might have been oblivious of everything, except for the interest that he took in explaining the mechanism of a mechanical toy possessed by one of the little children he so dearly loved.

Some years later I met him hurrying along to keep an important business appointment not far from Fleet Street, when observing a little ragged urchin of perhaps six or seven summers, whose little bare foot was cut and bleeding from coming into contact with some glass while playing in the streets, he stopped, bound up the foot with his handkerchief, and then, putting the little fellow into a car, had him driven to hospital for proper treatment. It transpired after that Sir Arthur missed his appointment, but late that evening he went to enquire personally concerning the welfare of this little child.

These are only a couple of incidents typical of many in the life of this great man showing his love of little children, and it is pleasant news to know that part of the money to be collected for the Memorial Fund will be devoted to the F. A. F., an organisation for which Sir Arthur worked so hard and which was so very dear to his heart.

The late Sir Arthur had many admirers among the officers and men in the Naval Service. I have more than once heard my comrades remark that had Sir Arthur, instead of taking to journalism (of which he made a great success), joined the Navy



he would probably have climbed the ladder to fame and become a great commander, possessing as he did such a remarkable combination of qualities. A man of sound business ideas, keen perception, and active brain; a leader of men; a personality that commanded respect and got it, he greatly appealed to the true sailor. Curiously enough, too, when shaking hands he grasped yours in both of his—a manner peculiar to the sea—and such was the warmth of his clasp that you instantly understood that here was a friend.

There were very few men with a keener or more true conception of human nature than Sir Arthur. His wide knowledge of mankind in general was the keynote to the success of St. Dunstan's: a success which has made his name a household word throughout the Empire. As head of this great work of true Christian sympathy and practical support for those blinded in the war, he set himself a self-imposed task, and none can testify better to the ability with which he carried it out than the soldiers and sailors who have passed, and are still passing, through St. Dunstan's. The men blinded in the war came from all parts of the Empire and were of every creed and class. Individually and collectively he studied them: their various dispositions; their temperaments; their fads and fancies—in short, their characters. He used to refer to them in affectionate terms as "his boys." Yes, we were "his boys" and he was our Commander-in-chief, the Commander-in-chief of the "Dark Brigade." He understood us and we understood him: in a sense he was one of us.

A few years previous to the outbreak of war I was in the far East, and it was not until I entered St. Dunstan's—not until a few moments before I again met him—that I knew that "Sir Arthur" was the same C. A. Pearson whom I had known in the old days. As I was shown into his office many thoughts of the man before me passed through my mind. I shall never forget that meeting. As he advanced to greet me I once again heard that familiar voice, brusque, yet very kindly. He gripped my hand and shook

it in his usual hearty fashion. He plied me with many questions with regard to my health and general welfare, and also inquired after some seafaring friends who were great admirers of his work in connection with the F.A.F. Yes, he was the same C. A. Pearson, the Pearson of Fresh Air Fund fame, with the same courage and strength of character; the same spirit of independence and determination that never knew defeat; and, above all, the same genial and cheery disposition. When our interview was ended he led me to the door, saying as he did so: "My dear boy, we have one advantage over our sighted friends. Expectancy is the mother of life, and when we (meaning the 'Dark Brigade') start for any particular place we never know where we are going until we get there, and then when we do get there, we are not sure whether we are there or somewhere else!" Being an Irishman this remark highly amused me, and it was indeed typical of his cheery and fine view of life in general. Although a busy man with a great capacity for work, yet he was never too busy to crack a joke or to enjoy one, and I have known him laugh heartily even when the joke was at his own expense. He was a true sportsman and was greatly in favour of good healthy out-door exercise for developing moral, mental, and physical strength.

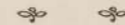
I am sure I shall be voicing the wishes and sentiments of the boys of St. Dunstan's in expressing our sorrow and heartfelt sympathy for Lady Pearson, Sir Neville and other members of the family in their great loss. We can truly judge their sorrow by that of our own. Might I suggest that when the life-work of Sir Arthur is published in book form, it should also be published in Braille for the benefit of the blind for whom he has done so much? We speak about, and glory in, the deeds of our great men: great soldiers, sailors, and politicians, but *our* chief was a man above all.

Sir Arthur Pearson, while yet in the full strength of manhood, had to start life anew in utter darkness. He started with a great handicap and against overwhelming odds, but with indomitable spirit,

determination, and courage. He believed in the motto, both in theory and in practice, "The harder the battle, the greater the victory," and with this aim and ideal ever before him he won indeed a great and splendid victory—a victory that was for the benefit of others.

The Empire has lost one of the most noteworthy of her sons, and the blind in particular, especially the blinded soldiers and sailors of St. Dunstan's, their greatest and truest friend. He is dead, but his spirit will live for ever. He has left behind him, both to the sighted and to the blind world, an example worthy of the highest traditions.

It might truly be said of Sir Arthur Pearson "he lost the sight of his eyes that the soul might see."



#### "A VERY HUMAN UNDER- STANDING GENTLEMAN"

F. LE GROS CLARK

Necessarily the impression that Sir Arthur Pearson made upon me was a sharply personal one—the impression (if I may play with the metaphor) of sure precise fingers upon a mind that was temporarily very plastic to the world. Later on, when the last few years have fallen into perspective and when biographers have done their work with him, one may have a clear-cut picture of "C. A. P."—his spirit, spring-like in its force and unwasted fitness, his humour and memory, his unusual perception of all the ordinary and fundamental hopes and likings of the modern Briton. But just now my sense of him is entirely personal; probably I am not alone in this.

The end of the War left me, and many of my contemporaries, rather child-like in the puzzling World we had suddenly to enter—and rather school-boyish in the new education that we knew to be inevitable. At that moment a force, rather like a stream of cold water, broke through upon me. Its medium was a letter from Sir Arthur, then starting for his American trip. It offered me not, as I read it, comfort, or release, or even certainty—merely the contact of an immensely bracing ideal. There was to

be no compulsion; my will was still my own; if I cared for it . . . there it was.

This, I concluded, is a man's offer to one who still believes himself a man. Sir Arthur's presence, when I later met him, was only a clearer display of his personality than his letters had been. It braced me, just as if the spring of my own mind had been wound a little tighter by contact with his.

There were many in the same relation with Sir Arthur as I was myself. We were not journalists or secretarial workers or even "the Public." We were men relegated, as I say, to a certain period of childhood and school-work. In this period Sir Arthur stood to us as a dominant influence. I cannot speak of others; but to me, during these months, he replaced something my real childhood had found a deep necessity. This was not the idea of a Father (I think we were all too proud to rely on "C.A.P."), nor that of a Schoolmaster—most of us were too eager to need driving. But just as in one's childhood, when all seemed gloomy, one turned for a stimulant to Lancelot, Ulysses, and Hereward the Wake—so in the second period of struggle one used Sir Arthur—he himself would have commended the word—as a fresh breeze, a strong, sinewy, unconquerable thing. I don't mean that I made a hero of him. Hereward the Wake and Lancelot were not heroes to me, but very human understanding gentlemen. That phrase might sum up "C.A.P.," because, above all things, one sensed in him the same struggles and problems that were meeting oneself. This was not because he was blind, but because he attacked his blindness as an ambitious man would like to attack it. These are the problems of evading stupid attention, of beating down pity, of conserving energy to the last ounce, and, above all, of keeping abreast of the Intellects of one's time. I do not say that Sir Arthur's solution of these huge problems was the final one. He was a pioneer. But I do believe that I have, in my present difficulties, gained more from a tireless study of the way in which Sir Arthur met them, than from all the rest of the training at Dunstan's put together . . . and my gain from this has not been small.



## News of St. Dunstan's Men

### OUR JOINERS AND PICTURE FRAMERS

SINCE we were last able to print in the REVIEW the usual notes of our men's progress, the following reports of work and prospects have been received from the men engaged in joinery and picture framing. It is good to learn from these that we were not unduly optimistic when we forecasted that the beginning of the year would see a general all round improvement in trading conditions. Although the extracts we give are from one branch of St. Dunstan's craftsmen only, there are unmistakable signs that our men's trade everywhere is looking up. Long may the improvement continue—there is no better physic for fits of the blues than plenty of work and plenty of interest in its doing. We heartily congratulate all the men whose letters we quote upon their success, which, it is only fair to them to point out, is as much due to their own grit and determination as to any other factor.

From A. Billingham, Northampton:—

"I have had very little time indeed for anything except work, and you will no doubt be glad to hear that before the holiday I did 25 trays in three weeks—that's the stuff to give 'em—and they were all sold with the exception of one; and the Saturday before Christmas someone came and asked me for a set of three for a Christmas gift. Of course that was impossible for me to get them done in about six hours. I did ten the week before the holiday; I think that was a very good performance for me."

From J. Clare, Brockenhurst:—

"You will be glad to learn that orders are coming in steadily, and that I have enough to carry on with."

From W. E. Cook, Hammersmith:—

"There is no time to ponder upon what I may need in the near future. The fact is I am too busy. Was very busy the week or two prior to Christmas, and have been busy since, and likely to be by all appearances."

From C. Hainsworth, Leeds:—

"Of course I was kept busy up to the last, and I framed those pair of large pictures, and you will be pleased to hear that they have got me more trade. I may add that I had plenty to keep me going, and the other trays have all gone but one, so I am starting on the new panels at once."

From G. Price, Clacton-on-Sea:—

"A few lines from this very busy but happy fellow; to tell you the truth I have been working from 9 a.m. till 8 and 9 p.m. this last two weeks, and can see my way clear to continue for at least in that way for another week."

Price writes a little later:—

"I have still got a few weeks' work in hand, so can keep myself occupied, as there are little odd jobs to do at home which I can get in during the evenings."

From G. B. Swanston, Lockerbie:—

"I have any amount of work to do, and I keep on getting orders."

From Lieut. A. H. Tuppen, Portsmouth:—

"Since arriving back here I have been very busy, as I had an order from the

### TO OUR READERS

*A certain proportion of the news matter which appears in this issue is, as mentioned in our Editorial Notes, that which would have ordinarily appeared in the January number. In view, however, of our desire to maintain the chronological record interest of the "Review," we are finding as much space as possible for the inclusion of such material. Even so it has been found essential to omit a great deal of news of the past month's happenings, but we are sure our readers will make all allowances for this.*

## —From all parts of the World

Old English Fair to make 76 frames; so, what with other orders as well, I have been hard at it. Up to the present I have 50 of them finished, and hope to complete the others by Saturday."



### THE WILL TO SUCCESS

From T. W. Chamberlain, of Keelby, we have received a very cheery letter, which tells of his success with both his poultry and his basket making. The best of luck to Chamberlain, and our congratulations on the sporting way he is "carrying on":—

"Just a few lines to thank you for the congratulations you sent me some time ago in regard to my poultry and basket. It was very nice to receive same, and I thank you very much for them. I am sorry not to write before, but I have been so busy that I have barely had time. I am pleased to tell you the birds are still doing well, but not laying so well now as they have been doing during the winter, but I am quite satisfied with them. I am now getting ready for the breeding season, and hope to have a successful one."

"I am also pleased to tell you the basket work is still going strong. Of course, I cannot do a great deal, on account of looking after the fowls, but I fill all my spare time in with the baskets, and have a very busy life, which is all the better. I manage to do quite a number of things by myself that would seem an impossibility to most people, and I glory in doing so. I am never happy unless I am trying to master something. I go about absolutely alone, and can find my way to any part or shop in the village, and I have never seen the place in my life, so I don't think I do bad."

"I must thank you for the photo of Sir Arthur, and I am sending it back to be framed in oak, and please find enclosed P.O. for 3s.; it will be one of my most treasured possessions, because of what he did for us all. (P.S.—The P.O. for 5s.

is for Sir Arthur's Memorial Fund.) Well, Sir, I think I have told you all the news this time, so I will close with best wishes to you and all at St. Dunstan's."

"T. W. CHAMBERLAIN."



### A HAPPY LETTER FROM TORONTO

FROM J. W. Ogiltree, of Toronto, Captain Fraser has received a letter which tells what St. Dunstan's means to our men even when they have taken up a new life in a new country. While we think that Ogiltree is perhaps a little hard on Canadians, and their interest in our men,—for we have never found them anything but sympathetic and generous,—at the same time, life in Canada is often a sterner affair than in the old country, and people have less time to think of matters outside their own immediate life. However, as Ogiltree cheerfully expresses it, he "thinks back to the old Bungalow times," and goes ahead on his own.

"Dear Sir,—I just received your most welcome letter, and also the poultry book, for which I must thank you, Sir Arthur, and all St. Dunstan's for being so kind to us fellows who are so far away. I often think to myself, what would we do without St. Dunstan's? for it was a real home for every boy who was there; and I am sure, when a fellow leaves, it is just the same as going away from home, or, at least, I feel that I have left home when I get out with the people in this country. They seem so different; they seem so hard hearted; they don't seem to take any interest in the boys, like they do in England. But still, I never let them bother me, for I just think back to the old Bungalow, and how they would tell me to do a thing there; and when I start I nearly always get through with what I am doing. So you see, the advice that I give myself helps me a lot. I must also thank you for the letter telling me about the mats; but I do not make them, as I did



not take that course. I should have taken it, but, somehow or other, I stayed right with the boots. I was speaking to Palmer over here, and I am getting him to make me a mat; and he was saying that he had quite a lot of orders from the exhibition. He also got first prize for a mat up there. I might also say that I got first prize for my hammock, and honourable mention for a floor lamp, and also for a basket which I had up at the exhibition; but I did not get anything for the baby swing. I got second, the first time I put it in; but there has never been a prize since for them. I think you will soon have Fairfield up to see you all, as I heard he was on his way to England. Well, Captain, the poultry book you sent me is just the thing, and I am sure I will get along with it splendidly; and I must thank you very much for it. Our baby is getting on nicely, and all are well at home; so I will come to a close, with all best wishes from myself and wife and the kiddies."

#### A LETTER OF THANKS

J. D. Waldin is moving from St. John's Wood to Winchester, shortly; and we are sure he will score as great a success in his new home as he did in the old one. We print Waldin's letter because we believe every worker, down to the last joined man St. Dunstan's has taken under its care, will be glad to know that our work can worthily claim such honest thanks.

"I thought I would write and let you know that I am leaving London for Winchester next Tuesday, the 22nd inst. I am enclosing my new address. I should like to thank you very much, Sir, for all your past kindnesses to me. I have been in my shop at St. John's Wood nearly five years, and I have always had great kindness shown to me, by St. Dunstan's. What I am I owe entirely to Sir Arthur Pearson and to St. Dunstan's; and I hope that in my new home I shall be able to show to others what St. Dunstan's has done for me, and what I owe to St. Dunstan's. I thank you very much indeed, Sir, for all your personal kindness

to me; and I hope that I may be able to show my gratitude by doing my best at Winchester. I am glad Twomey is taking over my shop; and I hope he will succeed as I have done.—J. T. WALDIN."

#### SANG BEFORE PRINCESS MARY

We very heartily congratulate E. C. Slaughter, of Highbury Hill, upon the honour he received recently in gaining the first prize in the tenor class at a singing competition at the Savoy Theatre. Slaughter, whose fine voice has given pleasure to many St. Dunstaners on many occasions, tells in his letter how Princess Mary awarded him his prize. The matter has received wide attention from the general Press; and Slaughter has every reason to feel a proud man, we think, while we extend our congratulations also to his fiancée upon her success—a happy dual event indeed.

"I think it will interest you to know that I sang before Princess Mary at the Savoy Theatre yesterday afternoon, in a competition under the auspices of the 'Not Forgotten Association.' I was successful in gaining the first prize in the tenor class—a handsome gold medal.

"On presenting it to me, the Princess said, 'How long have you been training?' and I replied, 'Six months, thoroughly.' And then she asked, 'Do you like it?' I answered, 'I love it.' She shook hands with me very cordially. I may also add that my fiancée gained a second prize in the mezzo class—a silver photograph frame.

"I would like you to tell Capt. Fraser of our success, as I am sure he will be pleased."

#### WON HIS OWN PRIZE

T. Till, of Lancaster, has been winning both business orders and prizes for singing, we gather from a letter received some time since. Perhaps it was rather hard luck on Till to win his own prize, but we are quite sure he gained much goodwill and ample pleasure from his success. We congratulate Till on his enterprise in using the great powers of advertising to increase

trade, and in this connection we may mention that we shall always be very pleased to give any of our men suggestions for the best forms of advertising and have the advertisements drawn up by an expert if they wish. Till says:—

"I am just up to the eyes in work, and am getting lots of Christmas orders. Of course I have been making big efforts to make a bit of splash this Christmas, and I think I have been fairly successful. I was never so busy in my life before.

"I really must tell you about the results of the Lancaster Eisteddfod. It was yesterday, the 7th, and I told you I had entered for the bass solo. There were twelve entries, and I was top dog with 95 marks out of 100. The second man was 92. I had previously awarded, as a special prize, one of my best 24 x 16 trays, for the best soloist among the four winners of the separate solo classes; that is to say, the winners—soprano, contralto, tenor and bass—had to compete for my tray. I, being the winner of the bass solo, had to compete for my own tray. However, the contralto and myself tied with 93 marks; we were top, of course, so as I had offered the prize it was up to me to present the contralto with the tray, which I did. It was a real good advert. I don't like to blow my own trumpet too loudly, but I received a really tremendous ovation; I thought the roof was coming in. I also had the pleasure of singing in the winning choir of mixed voices.

"I have put a big advert. in our local weekly, *The Lancaster Observer*, at a cost of 30s. for three weeks' insertion, at my own expense of course."

#### SPLENDID TESTIMONY

W. Tout, of Exeter, has been gaining brave laurels recently for his work; and we have every pleasure in printing below an extract from a letter received by him from the Secretary of the South Western Branch of the National Institute for the Blind, expressing high satisfaction with Tout's workmanship in the trays he supplied to a local exhibition. Our heartiest congratulations to Tout, whose letter is as follows:—

"I have enclosed a letter, which I should like returned. I think, when you have read it, that you will have convincing proof of the class of work which I am endeavouring to turn out. It is the outcome of the exhibition of which I wrote to you; and it was to raise funds for St. Dunstan's, one of the stalls being allotted to work made by men of this district. I had twelve trays of different sizes, and five teapot stands. They were all sold during the course of the day; and I am sure you will agree, it was a very encouraging day's work for me. Both myself and Mrs. Tout are in the best of health; and I hope this will find you well."

The letter from the Branch Secretary reads:—

"National Institute for the Blind,  
South Western Branch.

"I shall be glad if you can kindly give me a call to-morrow morning, so that I can square up your account for the trays supplied at Exmouth. I have no hesitation in saying that no finer workmanship could have been put into these articles; and I congratulate you on the excellent manner in which these have been turned out. General satisfaction was expressed by all who saw them."

#### A CHEERY PRIZE WINNER

From G. Eades, of Toronto, we receive a letter overflowing with high spirits and good wishes for his old friends at St. Dunstan's. Eades' successes at the exhibition he refers to are not by any means the first he has scored. In another part of this issue we make more extended reference to the Canadian work for the blind referred to in Eades' letter.

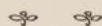
"It is a long time since I wrote to you, but you must forgive me as I have been so busy that I did not seem to get the time. I am sending you a paper with all that we are doing out here for the Blind. You will see that they have put us right in the front line. We had a very good exhibition, and I again got the first prize for badges. Oglitree got first in hammocks, and one of my pupils got first in string bags; so we



did not do so badly. I entered in an exhibit at Montreal, open to all, and I see by to-day's paper that I have won two first prizes for badges and rugs. Everything must pass a certain standard before it is shown. I am enclosing you a copy of it. All the boys are well and doing good work. I have been making a laundry bag, 48 in. by 48 in., the same pattern as the string bag, only we net them, and we have got rather a large order for them. Kindly remember me to all old friends, and heaps of good wishes to you all, and I hope you are getting plenty of orders in."

#### Handicraft Prizes

Montreal, Oct. 31—Prizes were to-day awarded in connection with the exhibition of handicraft work held by the Canadian Handicrafts Guild at the Montreal Art Gallery. First prize for embroidery, bullion, went to Q.-M.-Sergt. Geo. Eades, Toronto; first prize for rugs also went to Eades.



### Slogans Wanted

#### Prizes for Phrases

CAPTAIN FRASER has received the following letter from a St. Dunstaner who desires to remain anonymous:—

Dear Capt. Fraser,

Further to your telephonic communication of this morning *re* my offer of three prizes, first of £1, second of 10/-, and a third of 5/-, for the best "catch-phrases" to be used in connection with advertising the cigarette bearing the name of St. Dunstan's.

I make my offer without any attached "strings," and in the hope that some St. Dunstaner may come forward with a like offer, for, say, the best method of advertising a proposition that is entirely one of business, and because I think that we owe it to the memory of our "Chief" to do all in our power, be it much or little, to keep up the strength of his wonderful monument, namely, St. Dunstan's. It is a duty that we owe to him and to St. Dunstan's, and a debt of gratitude that we must all try to repay. I feel that EVERY St. Dunstaner

should enrol himself into an advertising agent for his "Alma Mater." To do so would cost us so little, and it cost our leader so much.

If my offer is accepted I would ask that my name should not be mentioned in connection with it: and that every cigarette smoker will "Get the St. Dunstan habit, and wear the smile that won't come off," is the wish of

Yours very sincerely,

"CANUCK."

"BOOST ST. DUNSTAN'S" SHOULD BE THE SLOGAN OF US ALL.

We very gladly accept the generous and stimulating offer of our correspondent, and we shall be happy to receive entries for the competition up to the 6th of March next. They should be addressed "Slogan Competition," ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW, Headquarters St. Dunstan's Work, Inner Circle, Regent's Park, N.W. 1.

St. Dunstan's Cigarettes have received such universal welcome from everyone that we are sure the idea of this competition will make a special appeal to our men everywhere, and that we shall receive a record number of entries and a great many suggestions which should prove of real value in the furtherance of the sales of the Cigarettes.



### Saved by Cigarettes

#### Man Who Smoked "St. Dunstan's" In Train Smash

AMONG the many interesting Press references to St. Dunstan's Cigarettes, the following paragraph from the *Leeds Mercury* is amusing:—

A packet of St. Dunstan's cigarettes saved a Grimsby man from possible death or injury, in the Birmingham train smash. He is Mr. C. Winn, and was travelling home from Worcester. He first got into the carriage next to the guard's van, which was wrecked, but remembering that he wanted a packet of St. Dunstan's cigarettes, he alighted, and having purchased what he wanted got into a carriage higher up.

## Departmental Notes

#### Netting Notes.

WE think our readers will like to hear that we have supplied the Royal Botanic Gardens with all kinds of netting this year. St. Dunstan's Headquarters adjoin the gardens, and we are very glad to have such good custom at our very doors. We have lately made a strong tennis boundary net, 480 ft. by 20 ft., the great height of the net being necessary to safeguard the glass-houses. Our net was chosen as the best from several others submitted by outside firms, but none of the machine-made nets could compare with ours in quality and finish. It is satisfactory that we have come out first in such a test, and that we are, therefore, able to avail ourselves of the Committee's kindly expressed intention to buy our nets, if we can show that these are as good or better than machine-made articles.

With the turn of the year we anticipate a good demand for our garden nets. In particular we have enquiries from several Golf Schools, and some large orders will be placed with us shortly. We now hold excellent stocks of these heavy driving nets, and quite a number of After-Care netters can manage the 7in. mesh, and they send us sections which are put together at Headquarters to meet any measurements. Will those of our After-Care netters who would like to try their hand at this work write for instructions and further particulars? *G. H. W.*



#### Braille.

WE heartily congratulate the following men on having passed their Tests:—

*Reading:* L. Forrester, E. W. Savage, T. Nisbett, and E. C. Wheeler.

*Writing:* W. Nichols, J. Lloyd, J. Hughes, E. W. Savage, A. Sneddon,

G. F. Furniss, W. J. Harris, D. Pettitt, T. W. Moore, J. McFarland and C. Marshall.

We give below a selection of some of the books that have recently been added to the National Library for the Blind:—Paddy the Next Best Thing, Gertrude Page; Jill on the Ranch, Gertrude Page; The Legion of Honour, Baroness Orczy; A Knight on Wheels, Ian Hay; Orphan Dinah, Eden Philpotts; The Survivor, Phillips Oppenheim; Minor Operations, "Taffrail"; Shackleton in the Antarctic, Shackleton; On the Art of Reading, Quiller Couch; On the Writing of English, G. T. Warner. *D. P.*



#### Shorthand, Typewriting and Telephony.

WE heartily congratulate the following men on having passed their Test:—

A. Lillie, C. Aldridge, D. Crabbe, F. Pawley, J. B. Hart, J. Davies, J. Hughes, J. E. Parnell, A. E. Sherwood, J. E. Brown, R. Callaghan, E. C. Wheeler, and H. Sida.

Four of our St. Dunstaners have taken new positions with the New Year, and we wish them the best of luck and every success. A. B. Hill and R. Wilkinson have obtained situations as Shorthand Typists in Government Departments, the former being employed in the Ministry of Labour Training Department at Bristol, and Wilkinson in the Ministry of Labour Employment Exchange at Bradford. Amongst the telephonists McQuirk has started work with the British Australian Association, Stafford House, King William Street, W.C., and J. R. Lynch is now with the Shell Mex Co., Ltd., Fulham. J. B. Dixon is now with this firm too, the Government Department in which he was formerly working having closed down.



## News from the Workshops

### BASKET SHOP

**D**. T. VERNON has made a very satisfactory start, and is working quite well on the usual lines with his early round work. C. Herring continues to work well, and gives close attention, and has recently made improvement with barrels and waste paper baskets. For a new man J. Marriott has done exceptionally well. The round arms and barrel baskets made by him, after receiving a fortnight's instruction, would very well challenge all-comers. As a mark of confidence, his instructor has now put him at work on soiled linens. Several round carrying baskets, square and oval clothes baskets, poultry hampers, and also a square soiled linen are to the credit of E. Sayers, whose work is coming up to the favourable standard we anticipated. J. Boon has also been doing well on square work. Some hampers made by him in November could only be classed as excellent. He is also gaining considerably in speed. C. V. Smith put in a good deal of very useful work last term, his up-setting and carrying of stakes have improved considerably. G. W. H. Wright has also to be congratulated upon the number of stock baskets done, in which he shows that his steady perseverance has enabled him to cover a considerable range satisfactorily. The variety of work covered by B. E. Ingrey during last term included oval clothes baskets, soiled linens, letter baskets, dog baskets, and also several small hampers made in quite good style. C. Singleton has been showing the closest possible interest, and securing good results with letter baskets, soiled linens, and dog beds. P. Dixon has also done well with small hampers, and recently with several tub chairs. During last term W. Buckle did exceptionally well with waste papers, dog baskets, and also some square work.

Particular reference should be made to the recent good work done by J. Lloyd on several large hampers. He has worked

very independently on these, and has shown the keenest interest. A number of oval clothes baskets made by W. G. Ruddock were really good. This man has made a capital advance during the last few months, both with these, hampers, and letter baskets. G. F. Furniss is keenly interested and industrious, and gets through a large amount of work. Following a course of oval baskets, he has recently been making chairs of various sizes, and also square arm and other small baskets.

An excellent standard was reached by R. Warren, both with oval clothes and arm baskets, also hampers and dog baskets. A round soiled linen made by him was very fine indeed. Another excellent round soiled linen was made by B. Collins, who also did very good work on letter baskets, fitched waste papers, and oval trays. During last term there was evident improvement in the work of T. Nisbett, who has been making barrels, letter baskets, and soiled linens.

Congratulations are also due to W. Birch upon his consistent success with all work, which includes several centre-cane baskets, dog baskets, and two or three tub chairs, all the plaited borders of which were done very well. F. Stew has also been putting in some really good work in spite of an absence through illness. His letter baskets were thoroughly satisfactory, and he has also done some very good and careful work on oval arms, in addition to centre-work and barrels.

The work at the centre-cane table has been progressing very well. We may particularly refer to G. Barr, who is now able to do his own up-setting, carry his stakes very well, and turn out a nice-looking basket. J. Walne also has a very good idea of the work, and has made several nice barrels, and also a footed work-basket. The work of J. Deegan continues to improve, and he has made a considerable variety of trays, teapot stands, waste paper baskets, and work baskets during the last few months.

### BOOT SHOP

In spite of absence on account of ill-health, W. H. Trussler has shown that he is able to retain knowledge of the work, and also to make advancement. F. C. Harrison still works very steadily, and maintains a consistent level on repairs. He shows the greatest anxiety to gain knowledge in all classes of the work, and shows considerable self-reliance; in the Mat Shop he has also made a good start on the work. F. T. Dance made considerable improvement before leaving last term. D. A. Purvis has also made a very good advancement since Christmas, both with squareness of edges and finish. He is attentive and energetic. The progress made by J. E. Parnell is also very satisfactory, and he profits well by instruction; his recent work on a pair of men's heavy boots, and toe-capping a pair of maid's shoes, was quite good. P. Sheridan is producing quite satisfactory jobs. His marking and nailing is good, and he is now on more difficult work.

J. T. Davies is very keen, and has made big strides since Christmas. In spite of ill-health J. Vernon has been doing exceptionally well. The variety of his work has been extensive, and he makes an equally sound job of a ladies' pump, or a man's nailed boot. He is very careful as to shape and building up strongly, and whatever he does he tries to put in his best work. The work of G. Southen advances very steadily, and is also sound and reliable. Since Christmas, J. H. Greaves has speeded up considerably, and is making remarkable progress. His jobs are sound and square, and his marking and nailing perfect.

W. H. Harris has had a good all-round experience, not only with stright-forward work on repairs, but also with side-piecing, inner soleing, etc. He is very painstaking, and exercises good judgment, and his work throughout is thoroughly sound. Two pairs of test boots done by this man in November were of a very high standard; he has also made a good pair of boots from two odd ones, and maintains an excellent standard at all times.

R. Perkis, after two months' absence, does not appear to have lost much of his previous knowledge; he made a successful job of a pair of shoes with Dri-ped soles. All the work done by A. Morgan continues to be excellent. He does remarkably well with hand-sewing. A pair of canvas boots, made from two odd ones, and a very badly-worn boy's boot, which was almost re-made, may be specially mentioned. He can be relied upon to take any kind of repair, and is an excellent craftsman.

The advance made by W. Nelson during the last two months of last year was quite remarkable. His marking and rivetting were sound, and he got quite a neat finish. On both youths' and ladies' work he did well during December.

The Cloggers Corner is now more busy with some new men of whom we shall soon hear good things. We may refer in the first place to J. T. Davies, who made a really good start with boot clogs. During last term J. S. Lever had all-round experience with different parts of the work, and secures a much better shape and finish. He has also made advancement with lasting.

### MAT SHOP

The work of J. Bennett during November was very nice and of good style. F. Linley had experience with designs in November, and since Christmas has been on plain mats again. J. F. Furniss has done extremely well in a short time. He has given the closest attention to all details, and his work all round is quite pleasing. H. Warren has just made two very nice mats, one with a design of five diamonds. A. Dembski has succeeded in turning out a much more satisfactory type of work, keeping his shape very well. J. Davies did exceptionally well from September to November, improving in both plain and designed mats; the last with a diamond border was excellent. J. E. Howe has also got through a good deal of useful work, on quite the right lines. He has undertaken designed, bordered, and lettered mats, and has also had experience with a shaped mat for a



side-car. H. D. Clevitt completed his course at Christmas. He has reached a very good standard indeed. He has also made several designs, and one mat lettered "Cote Cottage." W. F. Gannaway has done excellently. His work included several varied designs and also one with letters. We can congratulate him on his success. W. T. E. Collins completed a very satisfactory course at Christmas. His recent work included a very good insertion design, and also some Sinnett mats.



#### JOINERS' SHOP

W. H. Hildick, A. Chaffin, R. J. Smith, and G. Powell completed their course in poultry joinery last term, and did very well indeed; they will find their acquaintance with the joiners' tools very valuable to them. An octagonal table completed by Capt. Williams was really a good piece of work, and stood very firm on its legs. J. H. Raymond shaped very well at work on a large table; there has been considerable advance in the style of his work all round. S. Holmes has been turning out some very pleasing work; he is just "finding himself" again with his tools, to his own great satisfaction. E. Lupton has advanced very considerably in all his work, and has reached a higher standard throughout.



#### PROFICIENCY CERTIFICATES

The following Proficiency Certificates have been awarded since our November issue:—

W. F. Chudleigh (Mats); J. Buckle (Willow Baskets); J. Crabtree (Mats); C. Singleton (Willow Baskets); W. Nelson (Boots and Mats); G. W. H. Wright (Willow Baskets); W. Bonner (Willow Baskets); W. Walter (Mats); R. Warren (Willow Baskets); R. Noble (Mats); W. T. E. Collins (Mats); C. Johns (Mats); R. Tudor (Centre Cane Baskets); B. E. Ingre (Willow Baskets); G. J. Smith (Willow Baskets).

### Canadian Tribute to Sir Arthur's Memory

THE following is a copy of the special resolution passed by the Council of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind at its first meeting after the news of Sir Arthur's death was received. Moved by Mr. Viets and seconded by Mrs. Riddell, the resolution states:—

"WHEREAS the Canadian National Institute for the Blind has suffered an irreparable loss in the death of its Honorary President, Sir Arthur Pearson, Bt., to whom this Institute owes so much.

"AND WHEREAS by his untimely death the blind world in general and the blinded soldiers of the British Empire in particular have lost a true friend and benefactor, whose efforts on their behalf will ever be remembered.

"NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED that the members of this Council place on record this expression of their profound regret and sorrow at the sudden and untimely ending of a life which has been of inestimable value to humanity, and that the sympathy of the Council and members of this Institute be extended to Lady Pearson and the family of their late Honorary President, and that a copy of this Resolution be sent to Lady Pearson as a token of their deep sympathy and appreciation of the splendid work initiated and carried on by Sir Arthur Pearson for the benefit of the blind."



A MAN who had the gift of shaping many things out of orange-peel was displaying his ability, and succeeded in carving a pig, to the admiration of the company.

Then another man tried the same feat, and after strewing the table with the peel of about a dozen oranges, gave it up, with the exclamation—

"I must give up the pig! I can't make him."

"But," exclaimed the first, glancing at the mess on the table, "you've done more. You've made a litter!"

### Discussion Club Notes

OUR Lecture Session commenced on January 18th, with a deeply interesting Lecture by Dr. William Brierley, the well-known scientist. The title of the Lecture was "Man, to-day and to-morrow," and we learnt of man from a biologist's point of view, of his evolution down the ages, and we realised, perhaps more than ever before, that we are indeed "heirs of all the ages."

The lecturer considers that the times in which we live are troublous ones, and it seems as if the old order were changing, "yielding place to new," from the social evolution point of view. We learnt that the laws of Nature are immutable, especial stress being laid on the law of continuity, *i.e.*, Nature is the same now as when the morning stars first sang together. Perhaps we almost felt a wave of pessimism when we were told that for a hundred centuries there has been no evolution in the body of man, and that the size of the human brain has not increased in the last 20,000 years.

But we were inspired anew by the thought that knowledge is growing and intellectual capacity increasing, and we were told that the future evolution of man lies in specialisation and co-operation, in the evolution of groups of individuals working together. It was proved to us how man by his inventive knowledge has achieved results that evolution would take centuries to accomplish, *e.g.*, man wishes to increase his speed of movement, he invents a motor car and does not wait for evolution to produce a third leg!!!



January 23rd, Dr. Stuart Holden had promised to come and lecture to us on "Thought Control." Unfortunately an attack of "flu" prevented him from coming, but we hope he will be able to arrange to come later on.

On November 14th we had the great pleasure of listening to Captain Towse, the blinded V.C., of South African War fame. He told us of his work in twenty-seven hospitals in France during the War, and of his work for the Ex-service man in the last four years, during which time he has only slept 29 nights at home, and has travelled thousands of miles up and down the country, speaking for the British Legion, and for justice for the Ex-service man. It was an inspiration to listen to him, and to try to realise the colossal will power, courage and energy that must have been needed to carry on this work.



The List of Lectures for February so far is:—

February 1st.—Major Melville-Lee. Subject: "England the land of Opportunity."

February 6th.—Miss Lucy Bell. Subject: "Italy."

February 13th.—G. E. Crawford, Esq. Subject: "A Message from the Worlds of Space."

February 20th.—Mr. Tom Shaw, M.P. Subject to be announced later.

From one of the pictures that form our frontispiece this month our readers will see that St. Dunstan's will be represented in the shower of presents which Princess Mary is to receive on the occasion of her wedding. Headquarters were faced with some difficulty in deciding what form St. Dunstan's gift should take, as our men produce now so many excellent specimens in so many crafts. All workers could obviously not participate, and so it was eventually decided to present two articles only, and to let these be the production of men who had the double disability of blindness and the loss of their right arm also. We are sure no St. Dunstaner will grudge Barr and Barber the honour of making the gifts which carry the heartiest good wishes to our Princess of us all.



## The Blind and Smoking

The following article by Sir Arthur, which appeared in a recent issue of "The Lancet," will interest all St. Dunstaners. It was one of the last things he wrote for the Press. Perhaps some of our readers would like to send along their own views on the subject.

**T**HERE is a very general idea that blind people are quite incapable of enjoying tobacco. I always imagine this idea arises from the fact that when a smoker who can see is smoking in a train which plunges into a tunnel he quite loses his sense of appreciation for the brief period during which he is in darkness.

Some years ago I used to travel very frequently through the long Merstham tunnel, and I remember having, over and over again, looked at the end of my cigar to make sure it was alight.

The failure to appreciate tobacco in the dark undoubtedly arises from the fact that sight is not only the most useful of the senses, but is the dominating sense, asserting itself over all the others. Once this dominating influence is lost the other senses assert their individuality and carry on their functions independently of their former master. I smoked a great deal before my sight left me. I smoke a great deal still, and I am pretty sure that I enjoy my pipe or cigar more than I used to. Though it is, of course, true that a blind man misses the delightful sight of the curling smoke, his increased appreciation of the flavour of tobacco in my opinion more than makes up for this. The men of St. Dunstan's who smoke—that is to say, the vast majority of St. Dunstaners—would, I am certain, almost unanimously agree with me, and so would many blind civilian smokers whom I know. A pipe-smoker keeps his pipe going very largely by the sense of sight, and at first pipe-smoking without the aid of this sense is apt to result in the constant letting out of the pipe or the smoking of it so furiously that the bowl gets almost red-hot. But this is only a phase, as are many other things which people do clumsily when their sight first leaves them, but in the case of which practice makes perfect.

With regard to the popularity of various kinds of smoking among blind people, I should say that the pipe is the least popular, probably for the reason that I have just given. Cigarettes, of course, are the most popular form of smoking among the blind, as they are among the rest of the population. Those who care for cigars, and can afford them, find just as much pleasure in them as others do in the pipe or cigarette.



The following appeared in a recent issue of the *Sporting Times* known to most of our readers as the "Pink'un." We wonder who the St. Dunstaner was? and why he was out of St. Dunstan's Cigarettes!

I witnessed at Liverpool Street Station Buffet a day or two ago a little scene, in which the principal actor was an ex-service man—an "old contemptible"—who had lost his sight and his right forearm fighting for his fellow-citizens' freedom. It had gone eight o'clock, and the St. Dunstaner asked for a packet of cigarettes. But the girl assistant had to refuse him, and she did so with almost tears in her eyes; but an Act of Parliament makes it impossible for even a blind and disabled hero to secure a fag after 8 p.m. It is time a coach and horses were driven through such an inhuman Statute. This country of ours is still far from being "a land fit for heroes to live in." It would be impossible for me adequately to describe the scene. "I know Sir Arthur Pearson would have let me have some fags," he said, as he turned away, "there is nothing he ever refused a blinded soldier." The dejected look on his face presented a vivid contrast to the famous poster issued during the war, depicting a smiling British Tommy in full field kit, lighting his "fag" and shouting, "Arf a mo', Kaiser!"

## Sports Club Notes

**A**LTHOUGH we have lost a large number of our sportsmen at the close of last Term, yet the new boys are entering into our games with great keenness, and so we are already in the midst of a busy sports term. On Saturday morning sports have been greatly curtailed, unfortunately, through the ground being under water; but just at the moment the ground looks in good condition, and so we are looking forward to having some very enjoyable games. The cold, damp mornings seem not to have interfered with our Jerks men, for parties numbering close on fifty have been out regularly at 7 a.m. There is nothing like the early morning exercises for keeping us fit, and I am sure that all who participate are feeling the benefit.

The football, of course, is going strong—it has always been most popular—and we have got a league in which ten teams are striving for the Championship. The following table, correct up to February 7th, gives a general impression of how the various teams are playing:

LEAGUE TABLE, correct to Feb. 7th, inclusive

No.	Name	Ply'd	W.	L.	D.	Goals For	Goals Against	Pts.
1	The Villa	6	4	2	0	19	13	8
2	Maroons	4	3	0	1	17	11	7
3	B'th Ramblers	3	2	1	0	11	6	4
4	Thend Rovers	5	2	3	0	8	9	4
5	Thend Villa	2	1	0	1	8	6	3
6	Brightonians	3	1	1	1	7	7	3
7	B'th Rangers	2	1	1	0	8	6	2
8	Dustonians	2	1	1	0	4	4	2
9	Thend Swifts	4	0	3	1	6	16	1
10	Sherwood Foresters	3	0	3	0	5	15	0

Mr. Horace Spencer's Conjuring Class is growing rapidly, and already he has 25 pupils who are doing some good, if mysterious, work. Already D. McLoughlin and T. Eaton have given entertainments on their own at Richmond and West Norwood, and also at the Irish Club, Russell Square. These exhibitions of their conjuring ability have been most successful, and I have just seen a copy of a Richmond paper which speaks highly of the dexterity and mystifying cleverness of our two representatives. It must be very gratifying to these men to find themselves able to take a lead in such difficult work, and it is also a real encouragement to the rest of the class.

I fear that some of the following notes which were written for the December number will appear to be rather out of date, but we are incorporating them because it will complete our Sports record, and as such will be interesting to many readers. The visit of the Press with a great number of famous sportsmen was the outstanding event in November sports. We had with us such men as R. H. Spooner, E. G. Hayes, G. N. Foster, P. F. Warner, the famous Corinthian Captain, C. Wreford Brown, J. G. Cock of Chelsea, George Duncan, and J. H. Taylor of Golf fame, D. L. A. Jephson, F. B. Wilson, Joe Binks, the well-known mile Champion, and many others.

They arrived at the Workshops on the morning of the 14th November, and were greatly interested in their tour of the various branches of work; and at once I regretted that the time allowed was so short, because there was so much they wanted to see. The Workshops inspection being over, the party, which numbered about eighty, was brought over to our Sports Grounds in char-a-bancs, which were kindly supplied by the Samuelson Motor Company, under the direction of Major Higgins. We opened our Sports programme with a football match by scratch teams, captained by J. Deegan and Paul Nuyens. It was an excellent game, and proved greatly exciting to the distinguished spectators. Deegan's side eventually won by 5 goals to 4, after a splendid display of goal-keeping by Sergeant Hunt. Both W. Ruddock and B. Ingrey were in deadly form, and scored 2 goals each, whilst P. Nuyens, A. Morgan, W. Bawden, W. Yarwood, and B. H. Davies also found the net.

A TEAM	B TEAM
J. Deegan	P. Nuyens
W. Ruddock	P. Dixon
B. Davis	D. Purvies
W. Birch	T. Ramsbottom
R. Warren	T. Wilson
W. Bawden	A. James
W. Yarwood	B. Ingrey
E. Wheeler	R. Barber
T. Nesbitt	A. Morgan



Unfortunately we had only twenty minutes for the rest of our programme, which had therefore to be of a "potted" nature, and only a few men were consequently permitted to take part in the various events. We attempted:—

Skipping  
Sprint  
Cricket Ball  
Wheelbarrow Race  
Egg and Spoon Race  
Throwing Football  
Putting the Weight  
Jumping

The 75 yards sprint proved a splendid race, and it was well won by P. Nuyens in the excellent time of 8 $\frac{3}{8}$  seconds. In throwing the cricket ball B. H. Davies, of Blackheath, made a record throw for St. Dunstan's with 83 yards, which he has since beaten by 4 yards. In throwing the football A. James made a fine throw of 32 yards, whilst in the standing jump J. Deegan did splendidly with 23ft. 4ins. We had intended giving a short exhibition of rowing, but the presence of ice on the lake entirely precluded this.

I feel sure that all our friends enjoyed our little show, and great praise is due to all our sporting boys for the fine performance they put up. It is no small thing to attempt sports in the presence of so many internationals; it is liable to make one a bit "windy," but the boys did extraordinarily well all through. An interesting point was mentioned at the dinner when Mr. Wreford Brown said in his speech that at the last Varsity Soccer Match between Oxford and Cambridge he happened to be sitting at the back of our little football party, and he noticed how keen our men were upon the game and how much they enjoyed it.

#### FOOTBALL LEAGUE COMPETITION

Our first League competition, held at the end of last term, was a real success. A team beaten in one match had the chance of revenge in the next, and were not thrown out of the competition as in the Cup ties. All the games were splendidly contested, but it was strange that goals were not scored with such frequency

as in the Cup Matches. As the League table shows, the Dustonians won handsomely by 9 points well in advance of the Morgan Maroons, who secured second place. The leaders only lost one point throughout the competition, and we heartily congratulate them and their excellent Captain, G. J. Smith. He has kept his team together in fine style, and, although this is their first success, he and his men have always turned up smiling after previous defeats in other competitions.

The final positions in the League Competition were as follows:

	Ply'd	W.	L.	D.	Goals F. A.	Pts.
Dustonians	5	4	0	1	17	10
Maroons	5	2	1	2	17	6
Blith Ramblers	5	1	1	3	11	5
Jazonians	5	1	2	2	17	4
Villa	5	0	2	3	7	3
Townshend Swifts	5	1	3	1	10	3

The following are the leading scorers throughout the competition:

S.S.	Goals	T.B.	Goals
P. Sparks	4	P. Nuyens	4
W. Ruddock	4	J. Buckle	2
D. Pettitt	4	W. Birch	2

A very interesting game was played on Saturday, November 12th, between the Cup-holders—Blackheath Ramblers—and the Champion Old Boys' team, called the Inconsistent. It was a good sporting struggle, with the Cup-holders slightly the better team on the day's play. At half-time the score in their favour was 3 goals to 2, the full-time was called with Blackheath Ramblers 4 goals and Inconsistent 3 goals. The result was succeeded by loud cheers, which apparently did not entirely drown Matron Taylor's thoughtful invitation to tea; for judging by the way they hurried off to the café both teams had heard satisfactorily!

D. Purvies scored 3 goals and C. A. Biggs one for the winners, whilst H. M. Steel 2 goals, and W. T. Scott kept their end up for the losers. I hope we will be able to have more of such pleasant encounters next term.

INCONSISTENTS	BLACKHEATH RAMBLERS
W. T. Scott (Capt.)	E. Sayers (Capt.)
H. M. Steel	D. Purvies
A. Loveridge	J. Howe
E. G. Slaughter	S. Oxborough
S. Dyer	P. Davis
W. Henry	C. Biggs

#### SWIMMING

Was very successful throughout the term. Not only did the present boys support the Swimming Instructor, but quite a good number of old boys. Towards the end of the year a very sporting 50 yards race was arranged between the present boys, represented by J. W. Yarwood and P. Nuyens, and the Old Boys, W. T. Scott and "Jock" Henry.

#### PHYSICAL JERKS

There is no doubt that our Jerks classes are going strong in spite of cold foggy mornings.

In the competition, which closed in December, the following men secured the highest attendances. It is interesting to note that not one of these men had missed in the early mornings for the last thirteen weeks of term, or since they had started, except in the case of sickness or special leave.

CORNWALL TERRACE	TOWNSHEND HOUSE
Eaton, T.	Warren, R.
Dembenski, A.	Yarwood, J.
Sparkes, P.	Wheeler, E.
Davis, J.	McQuirk, W.
Walne, J.	Stew, F.
Ramsbottom, T.	Buckle, W.
Boon, J.	Ingrey, B.
Lever, J.	Lupton, E.
Greaves, J.	Waite, A.
Bulley, F.	Noble, R.
Lilley, A.	Smith, J. R.
McLaughlin, D.	Perkins, G.
McAteer, H.	
Bawden, W.	
BLACKHEATH	
Sherwood, A. E.	
Pawley, F. R.	
Biggs, C. A.	

#### FOOTBALL

On Tuesday, December 6th, a sporting match was arranged between teams representing Married and Single, which, needless to say, both sides were keen upon winning. The Married boys went in first, and four goals were scored by Clevitt (2), B. Ingrey and J. Yarwood. The Single boys at once imagined that this respectable total could be beaten, and their men lined up to kick, accompanied by the Wedding March, which was loudly whistled by all the company. Somehow or other they seemed to have forgotten their shooting boots, for they only managed to score three goals through P. Dixon,

R. Wilkinson and W. C. Bawden. Thus the Married men won the game by four goals to three. It was quite an interesting match, and very enjoyable, and it was played in a thoroughly sporting spirit.

The teams were as follows:—

SINGLE		MARRIED	
T.B.	S.S.	T.B.	S.S.
P. Nuyens	W. Ruddock	J. Deegan	G. J. Smith
E. C. Wheeler	(Capt.)	W. Birch	(Capt.)
A. Dembenski	P. Dixon	W. Bonner	A. Chaffin
T. Ramsbottom	R. Wilkinson	W. Nelson	B. Ingrey
	A. B. Hill		H. D. Clevitt
	D. Pettitt		P. J. Sparks
	W. Bawden		A. Morgan
	S. McIntosh		J. W. Yarwood
	R. Tudor		J. Lloyd

The last match of the term was played on Thursday, December 8th, and was between the League Champions—the Dustonians—and the team selected from the rest of the League. It proved to be a most exciting match. Unfortunately, at the commencement, our goalkeeper, Sergeant Hunt, was nearly knocked out through attempting to stop one of the footballs with his eye! Luckily he was able to continue play. The Dustonians, having lost the toss, were sent in first and scored four goals through the agency of G. J. Smith (2), P. Nuyens and W. Birch. The Rest team tried very hard to score a few more goals than the Dustonians, but were unsuccessful, and only scored three: P. Dixon (2) and W. Ruddock (1). In this way the Dustonians won by four goals to three, and completed a remarkable series of matches without being beaten. At the conclusion of the game Captain Fraser, who was accompanied by Mrs. Fraser, very kindly presented Sir Arthur's Challenge Cup to G. J. Smith, the Captain of the Dustonians; also the medals to the winning team and runners up, the Morgan Maroons. He also presented the Football Cups won by the Blackheath Ramblers in the last competition. The proceedings terminated with very hearty cheers for Captain Fraser.

DUSTONIANS	THE REST
G. J. Smith	C. Johns
P. Nuyens	J. Deegan
W. Birch	C. A. Biggs
B. Collins	P. Dixon
W. Collins	W. Nelson
W. F. Gannoway	H. D. Clevitt
S. McIntosh	D. Pettitt
W. G. Pawden	W. Ruddock
J. Lloyd	J. Davies
A. Chaffin	P. J. Sparks

E.W.



## Private to Field-Marshal

### Only One British Soldier Has Ever Accomplished It

UNTIL Sir William Robertson achieved the feat, no British "ranker" had ever succeeded in attaining to the highest position our Army has to offer.

The nearest approach to it was made by one John Elley, a run-away tanner's apprentice, who enlisted in the Royal Horse Guards Blue in 1789, and ended his career as Lieutenant-General Sir John Elley, K.C.B. He died in 1839, and is buried in the Chapel Royal, Windsor.

Even the next lower rank of Major-General had, up till the outbreak of the World War, been attained by no more than about half-a-dozen rankers.

What makes Sir William Robertson's unique achievement all the more remarkable is the fact of his having started his Army career with neither friends, money, nor influence to help him.

#### SOMEONE STOLE HIS CLOTHES

He made a bad start, too, as he himself admits in his newly-published autobiography, entitled, "From Private to Field-Marshal."

It so happened that he joined his regiment on a pay-day. The majority of the men in his room returned drunk from the canteen, or from the public-houses in the town, and the new recruit began to wonder whether, after all, he had made a wise decision in enlisting.

He continued to wonder for several nights afterwards, and would lie awake for hours meditating whether to see the matter through, or get out of bed, put on his plain clothes—which he still had—and desert. Fortunately for him, however, another occupant of the room removed the temptation these clothes afforded; for, having none of his own, he, one night, appropriated Robertson's, went off with them, and never came back.

#### MEALS EATEN OFF BARE BOARDS

So the future Field-Marshal had perforce to buckle to and make the best

of it. But, for some time, he tells us, he was frankly disgusted. And small wonder, for soldiering when Robertson enlisted in 1877 was very different from what it is to-day.

The food was scanty and badly cooked. Meals were eaten off bare boards set on trestles. The only articles of crockery were plates and basins, paid for by the men.

The plates, as a rule, were only used to eat off. But each man's basin became in turn a coffee-cup, tea-cup, beer-mug, soup-dish, shaving-pot and receptacle for pipe-clay, with which to clean his gloves and belts.

#### HAD TO LIVE ON HIS PAY

It speaks well for Robertson's strength of character that he allowed none of these discomforts and hardships to turn him from his one set purpose, which was to "go in for promotion" and try his level best to succeed in the profession he had deliberately adopted. His reward came sixteen months after enlistment when, at the age of nineteen, he was promoted lance-corporal, thereby placing his feet on the first rung of the ladder, up which he was destined to climb to the very topmost apex and pinnacle of British Army rank.

The young soldier was tremendously pleased with his "stripe"—what newly-made lance-corporal is not? "I derived greater satisfaction," he writes, "from that first step in promotion than I did from being created a Baronet forty years later; and, as lieutenant, I felt prouder than when I was appointed Chief of the Imperial General Staff."

Yet his early experiences as a commissioned officer were not wholly pleasant. He had to live on his pay, and the strictest economy, therefore, had necessarily to be practised.

It was not altogether agreeable to be compelled to drink water at mess while the others were drinking champagne, or to defer smoking till leaving the mess-room because pipes were not allowed. "But," as he philosophically remarks, "it had to be done."

## When We Feel "Jumpy."

OUR MEDICAL CORRESPONDENT ON NERVOUSNESS.

NERVOUSNESS is due either to a want of nerve-force or to a failure to control and regulate its action. In other words, its cause is either of purely physical or of mental origin.

Nerve-energy is a real force, as real as electric energy, and is best conceived as a fluid having points of resemblance both to electricity and magnetism. It is being generated continuously in the great nerve-centres, the brain and spinal cord, which may be regarded as central cisterns.

This generation of nerve-energy in the nerve-cells has been clearly demonstrated; and it has been noted that in the chemical composition of these cells there is a high percentage of phosphorus.

#### FEEDING THE NERVE-CELLS.

Most of us are aware that our nerves contain phosphorus, and that we should eat foods rich in phosphorus, such as fish, in order to build up and maintain a strong nervous system. Milk and the yolk of eggs are in the same category, containing as they do a complicated chemical compound called lecithin, which includes many necessary things besides phosphorus.

When nervousness is due to an insufficient supply of phosphorus to the nerve-force generating cells, a diet consisting of high-power phosphorus, to be found in milk and eggs, is called for.

But, as a matter of fact, all good food has a beneficial influence on the nervous system, which requires beyond everything foods of a fatty kind. Nerve-starvation (neuralgia is but the cry of a hungry nerve for food) is the main cause of low nerve-tone and neurasthenia. Generous feeding is the correct treatment. Fat people are seldom "nervous," or possessors of irritable nervous systems; whereas lean people are, as a rule, nervous and easily irritated.

The acute sensibility, or rather sensitiveness of the great actor, painter, musician, or poet is a common source of a form of nervousness coming under the generic term of "stage-fright." It exhibits itself in temporary loss of self-control prior to or during a public appearance.

Victims of this kind of nervousness can cure themselves only by self-suggestion of ideas of courage, of perfect control—by concentrating their minds on what they are doing, not on why or how they are doing it. They can thus become quite unsusceptible to outside influences.

Excitably nervous people must learn to restrain their emotions and control their muscles by making an effort of will, backed up by the practice of self-suggestion every night before going to sleep, and at intervals during the day.

#### POWER OF SUGGESTION

By self-suggestion is meant in this case the building into the mind of the idea of ability to remain calm and collected, by the repetition with conviction of such sentences as: "I control myself, my nerves, and my emotions"; "I have a firm grip of myself at all times"; "I am master of myself in all circumstances." Such ideas, dwelt upon when drowsiness is supervening, sink most easily into the subconscious mind, become in time a part of it, and operate automatically.

It should be obvious to anyone that nervousness due solely to certain states of mind and emotional disturbance can be cured only by first correcting the cause through mental treatment along the lines just indicated.

On the other hand, lack of energy or want of nerve, chiefly of physical origin, must be treated by physical methods. These should include, besides the special kinds of food mentioned above, the ensuring of a sound digestion, of pure blood, of fresh air, and due circulation of both of these by exercise.



#### Complete Confidence

"Them's nice little kittens, Miss Joan," said the gardener. Joan noticed that their eyes were not open! "Oh, dear," she cried, in real dismay, "they're blind! Could I send them straight to St. Dunstan's? I know they would do their best for them, they're so kind there." What a fine tribute!—*Morning Post*.



## The Blind of Canada

HOW TWO ST. DUNSTANERS HAVE INFLUENCED CANADIAN ACTIVITIES FOR BLINDED SOLDIERS AND CIVILIANS

A WHOLE page of one of the most important Canadian weekly newspapers, the *Toronto Star Weekly*, was recently devoted to a remarkable review of the great progress that has been made in the Dominion of late years in dealing with the welfare of the blinded soldiers and civilians of Canada.

The subject is of particular interest to St. Dunstaners, because there is no doubt that it was the spirit of St. Dunstan's which animated the two men who have been primarily responsible for the very great improvements and advance which have been made in the business of caring for the 6,000 blind people of Canada.

These two men are Captain E. A. Baker and Corporal A. G. Viets, while two other St. Dunstaners also are at present assisting in the good work, *i.e.*, G. Eades as an Instructor in the Workshops of the Blind, Toronto, and V. R. Swenerton as Manager of some part of the Sales and After-Care Organisation.

Captain Baker and Corporal Viets left us in July, 1916. They were among the first St. Dunstaners to return to Canada, and both returned to the positions they had previously held in civil life. They were highly successful in business, and being anxious to do all they could for their war-blinded compatriots and the civil blind of the Dominion, they devoted their spare time to the establishment of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind. They interested many prominent local people in the work, and were instrumental in forming an influential Board of Directors and in collecting very substantial funds.

Captain Baker was made General Secretary of the Institute, which is a vast concern spreading all over the country, and Corporal Viets is a member of the Council.

The Institute is under the patronage of the Governor-General of Canada, and our own Chief, Sir Arthur, was its Honorary President.

Although the whole story of the work for the blind in Canada makes reading of the greatest interest, particularly as so much of it has undoubtedly been modelled upon and influenced by Sir Arthur's work for the blind in this country, considerations of space prevent us from doing more than briefly mentioning the special features of the whole page which is devoted in the *Toronto Star* to the many activities for the blind of the Canadian National Institute.

The pictures include a group showing Captain Baker, Sir Arthur, Corporal Viets and Mr. Holmes, the Director of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind. The picture was taken when Sir Arthur was in Toronto, some time since. Another photograph shows a blind operator making a corn broom, which it is noted the Superintendent of that particular factory claims his workers can produce better than a sighted person—a claim, be it noted, we have always made for our men, too. Other pictures show blind women in the Apron shop, where they thread their own needles and operate also power sewing machines, and a reproduction of Sir Frederick Watts' famous picture "Hope," which is used as the trade mark of all products of blind Canadians. There is a picture also of the beautiful doorway to Pearson Hall, which is regarded as the Headquarters of the Blinded Soldiers Activities, and which our readers will remember has been frequently referred to in our columns.

The letterpress throughout is highly interesting and informative. It does not lack humour either, as when it refers to a "rubber-neck" bus (which is Canadianese for the vehicles used by sight-seeing visitors) which is used for transporting blind women workers between their workshop and hostel.

PLUMBER: "I've come to see the geyser."

Footman (haughtily): "Her ladyship is not at home."

## Nick and Nicotine

The poem which appears below was forwarded by Colonel Ede to Sir Arthur as a spontaneous testimony to the Cigarettes themselves and St. Dunstan's work. We think that our readers will agree that the lines are not only extremely clever and apposite, but that they display real literary merit.

I

Old Nick, one day—or so the story goes—  
Waylaid St. Dunstan in his smithy cell,  
And by beguiling arts and genial pose,  
With courteous words and views so plausible,  
Had thought to bring him 'neath his baneful spell;  
But the good saint saw through the cunning cloak,  
The stranger's presence reeked to him of hell.  
And more he listened, more his anger rose,  
Till—eyes a-gleam, not a word he spoke—  
He seized with red-hot tongs the Devil's nose  
In ruthless grip. "Auld Hornie" gave one yell,  
Then vanished in a cloud of sulph'rous smoke.

II

Again St. Dunstan comes upon the scene:  
This time he is the tempter, not the tempted;  
His agent, not Old Nick, but Nic(k)otine,  
His methods from all guile may be exempted,  
His lures are plain, and may be felt and seen—  
They're ranged in packets ready to be emptied—  
And, every time you yield, you bring a touch  
Of sympathy to those poor chaps who grope  
In life-long night. It is not asking much  
That in such wise you may extend the scope  
Of effort to convert despair to hope.

III

And if of each temptation you'd dispose,  
Just grasp it light but firmly 'twixt two fingers,

Insert it in the opening 'neath *your* nose  
And scent the sweet aroma as it lingers;  
Ignite, and then appeal to Nicotine.

And surely, while the goddess you invoke,  
You'll see, with soul in heights of calm serene,

Temptation shrink in clouds of fragrant smoke.

Envoi.

With such temptation there's no yoke,  
To call for vain regrets;

A vice is virtue—*when you smoke*

St. Dunstan's Cigarettes. C. A. G.



## St. Dunstaner Unveils Port Sunlight War Memorial

IN a recent issue we were able to tell how a St. Dunstaner was given the honour of unveiling the Bampton Town War Memorial. Another St. Dunstan's man was selected to perform a similar ceremony on the 3rd of December. This was at Port Sunlight, and it was at Lord Leverhulme's suggestion that the memorial should be unveiled, to quote his words, "by an ex-soldier from Port Sunlight, chosen by his own old comrades in arms." A ballot, as to who this should be, was taken, and the choice fell upon Sergeant T. G. Eames, who was guided to his post by Private Cruickshank, V.C.

We heartily congratulate Eames upon the high honour conferred upon him, and are sure all St. Dunstaners will be pleased also.

The Memorial, which is a singularly beautiful one, was sculptured by Sir W. Goscombe John, and is fashioned in perdurable granite.

Encircling the foot of the cross, a bronze group of eleven heroic figures symbolise the defence of the home. One soldier stands with fixed bayonet ready for action; another kneels in the attitude of firing, and a third has fallen wounded and is about to be aided by a nurse.



## Quid Pro Quo

HOW A ST. DUNSTANER'S WORK HAS HELPED ST. DUNSTAN'S

WE print below a letter which was addressed to Sir Arthur just before his death, which, apart from its general interest to every St. Dunstaner, shows convincingly how the skill of a St. Dunstan's man can prove, not only a means of independence for himself when he leaves us, but how it can also form a lever to carry on the work of St. Dunstan's for later comers to our care.

The letter is written by Mr. Edmund Leigh, a member of an important pottery firm in the Midlands. Mr. Leigh wrote as follows:—

"Dear Sir,—Enclosed you will find two cheques, making jointly the sum of 20 guineas, which I am glad to ask you to accept as a contribution to the funds of your excellent institution.

"Am venturing to address you personally because I feel sure you will be interested in the reasons which have induced me to send this contribution. They are as follows:—

"Early in April last I was on my way to Auckland, N.Z., from Sydney. We had a very stormy voyage; the ship rolled incessantly right away from passing Sydney Heads until we rounded the North Cape of New Zealand.

"On the day before our arrival I was unlucky enough to be thrown down with great violence, and very badly bruised my left leg. I was unable to get medical help (there being no doctor on the ship) until the day after my arrival in Auckland. By that time the limb was badly swollen and greatly discoloured.

"The doctor who examined me said he had never seen a worse bruise; but I must, however, consider myself a very fortunate man as, had I received the force of the impact a little higher, I should have certainly smashed my hip. He suggested massage as the only treatment; and here comes in St. Dunstan's Hostel. He said he proposed to send to me a blinded soldier who had been trained as a masseur at St. Dunstan's. He said, 'You

watch his movements, and you will be astounded at his skill;' and I truly was. He came to me that night, and then morning and night for about eight days, and by that time I had been relieved to an extent that was remarkable. I was able then to go on to Rotorua, where some further treatment practically completed the cure.

"The name of the man was Sergt. Mcphee, of, I think, the New Zealand Scottish. He told me his story—how he was blinded at Messines in 1917, suddenly, by the flash from a bomb bursting in front of him; how he stumbled along, how, he hardly knew, when luckily he came up with a comrade, with a smashed arm, who took him in: a few days later to be told that his sight was irretrievably gone. A day or two later, when lying in his cot downcast and dispirited, a visitor came into the ward, asking as he entered, 'Where is the New Zealander?' and he responded, 'I am the New Zealander.'

"'Are you Mcphee?'—'I am.' The visitor replied, 'My name is Towse. I am come to see what I can do for you. Can I write to your people?' Which latter was exactly what Mcphee wanted. The visitor sat down by his bed, and proceeded to take down the letter to his parents, when Mcphee heard a curious ticking, and asked what it was. 'Oh, that is the Braille system. I am blind too.' And then Capt. Towse told him what he could make of his life, although his sight was gone. How, at St. Dunstan's, they could teach him massage, typewriting, music, etc. 'At once,' said Mcphee, 'the burden of anxiety was lifted. I there and then made up my mind to tackle massage'; which he did so successfully, that to-day, in his native city of Auckland, he is making quite a comfortable income, and has acquired quite a reputation in his profession. He married a charming English wife who brought him to my hotel at night. In the daytime he could come unattended. He would come along the

corridor to my sitting room, tap, tapping his way—sometimes singing to himself—as bright and cheery a soul as any to be found in the charming city of Auckland.

"I thought this experience constituted such a unique testimony to the splendid work you are doing for our blinded heroes, that I venture to send you the particulars, and I trust you will not think I have troubled you in doing so.

"As an afterthought I made a claim on the Accident Insurance Co., and although I could not make an ordinary claim, and had no medical certificate, I succeeded in extracting from them Twelve Guineas as enclosed, to which I add my own cheque of Eight Guineas.

"I shall be pleased also to give a subscription of Five Guineas a year, beginning next year; and if I can say a word to help your most excellent institution in this immediate district shall be very willing to do it; and if you think you can make any use of this letter you are quite free to do so.

"I am, dear Sir,  
Yours faithfully,  
(Signed) "EDMUND LEIGH."

## Brain-Tickers

TRY THESE NEW PUZZLES

WHEN an express train is moving forward at the rate of sixty miles an hour, what part of the train is moving backwards at the rate of ten miles an hour?

Possibly this problem will baffle you, but the following is merely a matter of calculation:—

A man has taken a fancy to a horse, which the owner wishes to dispose of for as much as possible. The latter, who was a good arithmetician, agreed to sell the horse on the following terms. The purchaser was to pay the value of the twenty-fourth nail in the horse's shoe, reckoning one farthing for the first nail, a half-penny for the second, a penny for the third, and so on. What did the horse cost him?

Mr. X has a clock which takes six seconds to strike six o'clock. How long

does it take to strike twelve o'clock? Probably you will say twelve seconds, but you will be wrong. The actual time taken is  $13\frac{1}{2}$  seconds.

In striking six there are five equal periods of time between the strokes. This gives  $1\frac{1}{5}$  seconds for each period. In striking twelve there are eleven such periods, and  $11 \times 1\frac{1}{5} = 13\frac{1}{2}$ .

Can you place eight draughtsmen on a draught-board in such a manner that no two will be directly opposite one another either horizontally or diagonally? The draughts must, of course, be placed properly on the squares.

Counting two hundred a minute, how long would it take to count a billion? A billion is one million millions.

A motor-car is twice as old as its tyres were when it was as old as its tyres are; and when these tyres are as old as the car is now, their united ages will be twenty-seven months. How old is the car, and how old are the tyres?

## A FISHY PROBLEM.

Here is a problem on similar lines. A fish's head is nine inches long, its tail is as long as its head and half the length of its body, and its body is as long as its head and tail together. What is the length of the fish?

In a bad storm a very old building was totally wrecked. The contractors, on rebuilding, placed the original foundation-stone, which bore the date of erection only, upside down; and yet nobody noticed the reversal. What was the date of the original erection?

A man was asked to write something in cipher in a friend's book. This is what he wrote:—

You O a O, but I O thee,  
O O no O, but O O me;  
Then will your O no O be,  
But give back O O I O thee.

Can you decipher this?

The solutions to the above, and many other equally ingenious and amusing problems, will be found in "The Pearson Puzzle Book" (C. A. Pearson, Ltd.).



## Church Notes

### Confirmation

**M**AY I heartily congratulate the following men upon their confirmation by the Lord Bishop of London, at St. Paul's Cathedral, on Saturday, December 10th, 1921. We were all deeply impressed by the beauty of the service, and it was most helpful for the boys to have the presence of so many Sisters and friends at this solemn moment of their lives:—

Albert Waite, Edward Charles Wheeler, Frederick Robert Pawley, Thomas Henry Ramsbottom and Clarence L. Singleton.

G. W. Marks, Scout, of 14 Sussex Place, and Mrs. Vernon, wife of D. T. Vernon, were also confirmed. Two days afterwards I received the following personal note from the Bishop:

"I saw your dear blinded fellows to-day. Give them my love and blessing. How they will miss their friend, Sir Arthur. We must do more for them than ever."

### St. Dunstan's Intercessions

**A**S so many of our regular Chapel worshippers left last Term I think that perhaps they, and the many others who are interested in the spiritual side of our work, would like to have a copy of our special prayers which we use at all our services. I am convinced that it is helpful for all to know that they are in the daily Intercessions of their friends, so I set down here our Intercessions:—

In our prayers for the work of St. Dunstan's let us specially remember:—

1 *All those in authority*: the principal Officers, Matrons, the Heads of the Departments, Annexes, Class-rooms and Workshops—That their leadership may be truly helpful and inspiring.

2 *The workers and the members of the staff*—That they may recognise the responsibility and privilege of their high calling, and that they may be true witnesses of the Risen Christ.

3 *The men themselves*—That their needs may be met of body, mind and spirit. That they may be strong and of good courage, realising that God is with them right through, and that they may fight as true soldiers of the Cross against sin, the world and the devil. Especially let us pray for those who have left—That they may have good success in their work and be kept safely through all temptation. Let us also pray for the men who are ill—in the sick wards—in the Hospital, Sussex Place, and the various hospitals throughout the Kingdom.

4 *The Chapel Services*—That they may be richly blessed.

### Founder's Prayer

**O**LORD, our God—the Father of Light—we give Thee grateful thanks for the work wrought by Thy servants at St. Dunstan's, and especially do we thank Thee for the service rendered by the Founder—for his courage and indomitable spirit, for his genius of organisation, for his love of humanity, and for his helpfulness and great devotion to those stricken in the War. We pray that Thou wouldst give comfort and help to the bereaved and all who mourn, and counsel and strength to those who are privileged to carry on. And to him, joy, gladness and peace in the consciousness of a work well done in Thine immediate presence, where he will see Thee in Thy Glory, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen. E. W.

### Births

J. KENNEDY, daughter	-	Oct. 10, 1921
F. BRAITHWAITE, daughter	-	Oct. 12, 1921
J. W. SHREAD, daughter	-	Oct. 30, 1921
G. GREEN, son	- - -	Nov. 1, 1921
E. PURCHASE, son	- - -	Nov. 3, 1921
J. HINDLEY, daughter	- - -	Nov. 3, 1921
A. NICHOLS, son	- - -	Nov. 7, 1921
M. SMITH, son	- - -	Nov. 10, 1921
R. W. BAKER, daughter	- - -	Nov. 13, 1921
H. BATES, son	- - -	Nov. 14, 1921
P. KENNEDY, daughter	- - -	Nov. 17, 1921

J. NOLAN, son	- - - -	Nov. 17, 1921
B. JOHNS, son	- - - -	Nov. 19, 1921
M. BURRAN, son	- - - -	Nov. 20, 1921
W. V. CLAMPETT, daughter	- - - -	Nov. 22, 1921
A. ROBINSON, daughter	- - - -	Nov. 25, 1921
B. F. JONES, son	- - - -	Dec. 1, 1921
S. BATTEN, son	- - - -	Dec. 9, 1921
S. ASH, daughter	- - - -	Dec. 13, 1921
R. WYLIE, son	- - - -	Dec. 15, 1921
C. RIDEOUT, daughter	- - - -	Dec. 17, 1921
A. THOMPSON, son	- - - -	Dec. 17, 1921
G. M. KING, daughter	- - - -	Dec. 20, 1921
R. BAKER, son	- - - -	Dec. 22, 1921
G. DAVIES, son	- - - -	Dec. 24, 1921
F. W. WENBORN, son	- - - -	Dec. 26, 1921
P. MASKELL, son	- - - -	Jan. 1, 1922
D. BATCHELOR, daughter	- - - -	Jan. 4, 1922
C. H. WHEELER, daughter	- - - -	Jan. 7, 1922
CURTIS-WILSON, daughter	- - - -	Jan. 8, 1922
J. BILLINGTON, son	- - - -	Jan. 9, 1922
S. DUXBURY, daughter	- - - -	Jan. 14, 1922
R. H. RODGERS, daughter	- - - -	Jan. 15, 1922
W. J. BROWN, daughter	- - - -	Jan. 18, 1922
J. THORNTON, daughter	- - - -	Jan. 18, 1922
G. LAWLOR, son	- - - -	Jan. 20, 1922
J. MOELLER, son	- - - -	Jan. 22, 1922
C. H. SMITH, daughter	- - - -	Jan. 26, 1922
T. A. CARTER, daughter	- - - -	Jan. 28, 1922

### Marriages

**O**N Saturday, July 23rd, W. James was married at St. Barnabas' Church, West Leederville, Australia, to Miss Ethel Rose Matthews.

On Wednesday, November 9th, James Parsa Meighan was married at St. Marylebone Church to Miss Susannah Allen.

On Monday, November 28th, H. C. Ollington was married at St. Ignatius Church, Paddington, to Miss Eveline Agnes Bernard.

On Monday, December 26th, George Pitt was married at Holy Trinity Church, Bristol, to Miss Annie Starling.

On Saturday, January 7th, Alfred Henry William James was married at St. Marylebone Church to Miss Grace Esther Weaver.

### Baptisms

On January 8th, Doris Ellen, daughter of Amos Robinson, was baptised in the St. Dunstan's Chapel.

On January 15th, Dennis Sydney William, son of Sidney Batten, was baptised in the St. Dunstan's Chapel.

### Obituary

J. STEEL, of Glasgow, son, died November 3rd, 1921.

W. SHURROCK, of Barnsley, Yorks, son, died December 23rd, 1921.

J. W. KERR, of Widnes, son, died December 26th, 1921.

J. PATTERSON, of Hawick, died December 26th, 1921.

W. J. PEARCE, of Cornwall Terrace Annexe, wife, died January 20th, 1922.

R. ATKINSON, of Bowness-on-Windermere, died January 29th, 1922.

On Tuesday, 17th January, on the invitation of Mr. Benjamin, the Honorary Secretary of the Entertainments Committee, Mr. Chas. J. Jones, who always takes such a keen interest in our men, took a party of twelve St. Dunstaners to an orchestral and vocal concert, given by the Jewish Institute, near the Commercial Road, E. The orchestra, composed largely of boys and girls, played excellently under the conductorship of Mr. Bellinfante. Miss Millicent Altman sang "Fifinella," "The Dancing Lesson," &c., in a beautiful voice. Miss Lily Altman recited, among other things, Kipling's "If" and "The Glory of the Garden." Mr. Watson, Miss Erna Olsson and a Humourist also contributed to the evening's entertainment.

The men were pleased with every item of the programme and thoroughly enjoyed the evening. Refreshments and cigarettes were lavishly supplied by the members of the Institute, who received hearty thanks for their kindly hospitality.

A feature of a successful dance, held at Rock School, Rock, recently was a contribution of clarinet solos by A. Abram of Mamble, which we gather from the district newspaper were much appreciated by the company.



## The Blinded Poultry Farmer Makes Good

*Under the above title there appears in "Poultry," a leading Poultry Farming paper, the following letter from A. J. Radford, Chippenham. We heartily congratulate Radford upon the production of a letter which he has made of such general interest that it has secured full insertion in the columns of a widely read Journal. At the same time it must be of value to all St. Dunstan's men, and St. Dunstan's Poultry Farmers in particular, for the world to know how able they are to gain and hold their place in the ranks of the country's capable citizens.*

SIR,—I have been a contributor to your valuable journal since 1918, when I was started out by St. Dunstan's Hostel for Blinded Soldiers and Sailors as a poultry farmer, and I should like, if you could spare the space, to try to show your readers what has been accomplished by St. Dunstan's in the matter of training the blinded soldier in this particular trade. At a time when St. Dunstan's are trying to show the general public that the loss of our chief, Sir Arthur Pearson, must not let the interest slacken, I thought it might be interesting to poultry keepers to know how St. Dunstan's poultry men carry on. Perhaps no more thorough training is given anywhere in the scientific side of poultry breeding than was given to us, and personally I owe all my increase of stock to that training, as, before the war, I had not the slightest knowledge of poultry, with the exception that they sometimes laid eggs.

I started out with a splendid outfit of 20 birds, pure-bred Rhode Island Reds, and as it was late in March I was, of course, too late for hatching, though I ran my incubator for experience, and purchased five dozen day-old White Wyandottes, so that I had my foster-mother in operation as well, with the result that at the end of the season I had 45 pullets and my original 20 birds, which I held for the breeding season. I am going in to the present season with 135 birds, well-housed and in splendid condition, so I think this is very fair work for a novice, though, of course, I have always had the practical advice of St. Dunstan's staff to assist me when at a loss. In the matter of feeding, hatching, and general routine, I try as near as possible to follow the routine set

out by our instructors, and I find that it simplifies matters greatly. Of course, in the matter of incubating I have to rely on my wife, but the care of the adult birds is entirely my own, and local poultry keepers of many years' standing have not been afraid to ask me for advice.

My own experience up to date shows me that poultry does pay, despite the many assertions to the contrary, and the proof of this is in the fact of my own increased stocks built up on an original 20, solely for egg-production and chicks in the season; but, of course, it has been hard work, and has necessitated a keen interest. This was supplied when I first went to St. Dunstan's, and found that there were still many ways of becoming a useful citizen; and the idea of poultry as machines, needing the same careful handling that an engineer bestows on his machine, and yet at the same time being profitable pets, took my fancy, and I still look upon them in that light. Also, the thing was entirely new, even as all my training was making for life under new conditions, so that the old pre-war life has had to give place for another, which, if robbed of many of its pleasures, is still as full and as interesting as before, while this letter proves the extent to which St. Dunstan's trains a man on the road to normality.

All St. Dunstan's men owe both their work and pleasures to St. Dunstan's, and I think it is the poultry farmer that gets the continual changing interests, and the fuller sense of having always to look forward, that imbues spice into humdrum everyday affairs, keeping him in the open, and in touch with natural and living things. The St. Dunstan's poultry farmer

is trained in every branch of the trade, to fattening, table-dressing, and trap-nesting his own stock, and is started out with all the appliances necessary for him to carry on; and with the assistance of Braille books he can prompt himself, or look up little matters that he has forgotten, or search for advice.

In this I think your readers will appreciate the vast amount of patience and energy that had to be lavished, in order to make us competent to take up our stand on our own; for a St. Dunstan's training meant not only the learning of a trade, but the complete re-education of the individual—reading, writing, and new methods of sport and games; and my hope is that if this letter should be considered worthy of space in your columns, it will serve to show that St. Dunstan's men themselves are grateful for and appreciate the efforts both of St. Dunstan's and the whole of the general public, whose support made life as near normal as possible for us and eminently worth while.

Trusting, sir, that you will forgive me for taking up your time, and hoping that I may be afforded this opportunity of my own appreciation of the work done by St. Dunstan's, both in training and on the After-care staff.

Chippenham.

A. J. RADFORD.

## St. Dunstan's Competition

THE Competition announced in our November issue for

### The Best Description of a Leaf of a Tree

which was originated at the suggestion of Mr. Charles J. Jones, who generously provided the prize, has not proved sufficiently popular to justify us in making an award.

We have accordingly decided to make the subject of the competition of wider scope and more general interest; and have, therefore, arranged that, as Mr. Jones desired the competition to be one in connection with country life, it should be as follows:—

## The Best Description of My Poultry Farm or My Garden

Special points will be given in judging, for descriptions of methods invented by competitors themselves, or ideas they have heard of elsewhere, to overcome the difficulties of poultry farming, gardening or country life pursuits generally, which are incidental to blinded men.

We will pay, at our ordinary rates, for any contributions which we consider of sufficient general interest and merit to print.

Entries, which should be addressed, "Country Life Competition, St. Dunstan's Review, Headquarters St. Dunstan's Work, Inner Circle, Regent's Park, N.W.1," should reach these offices by March 6th, 1922.



"YES," said the principal of the young ladies' school to the proud parent, "you ought to be proud to be the father of such a large family, all the members of which appear to be devoted to one another."

"Large family! Devoted!" gasped the old man, in amazement. "What on earth do you mean?"

"Why, yes, indeed," said the principal, beaming through her glasses, "no fewer than eleven of Dora's brothers have been here to take her on the river, and she tells me she expects the tall one with the blue eyes again to-morrow."

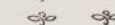


SCENE: Ludgate Circus. A traffic hold-up owing to a bus having run over a cat. Policeman on point duty, wearily, to an aged lady (the 137th) enquiring as to what had happened:

"Yes, ma'am, a bus ran over a cat."

"What, really! In the middle of the road?"

"No, ma'am: the cat climbed up a lamp-post, and the bus went after it and caught it at the top."



MR. PRIM (at whist drive): "Sorry I revoked, partner. It was temporary aberration of intellect."

Partner: "What makes you think it is only temporary?"





Egg & Spoon Race

Football

Wheelbarrow Race

Throwing the Cricket Ball

Spritzi Race

Skipping Competition

ST. DUNSTAN'S SPORTS DAY · Regents Park · NOV. 14<sup>TH</sup>