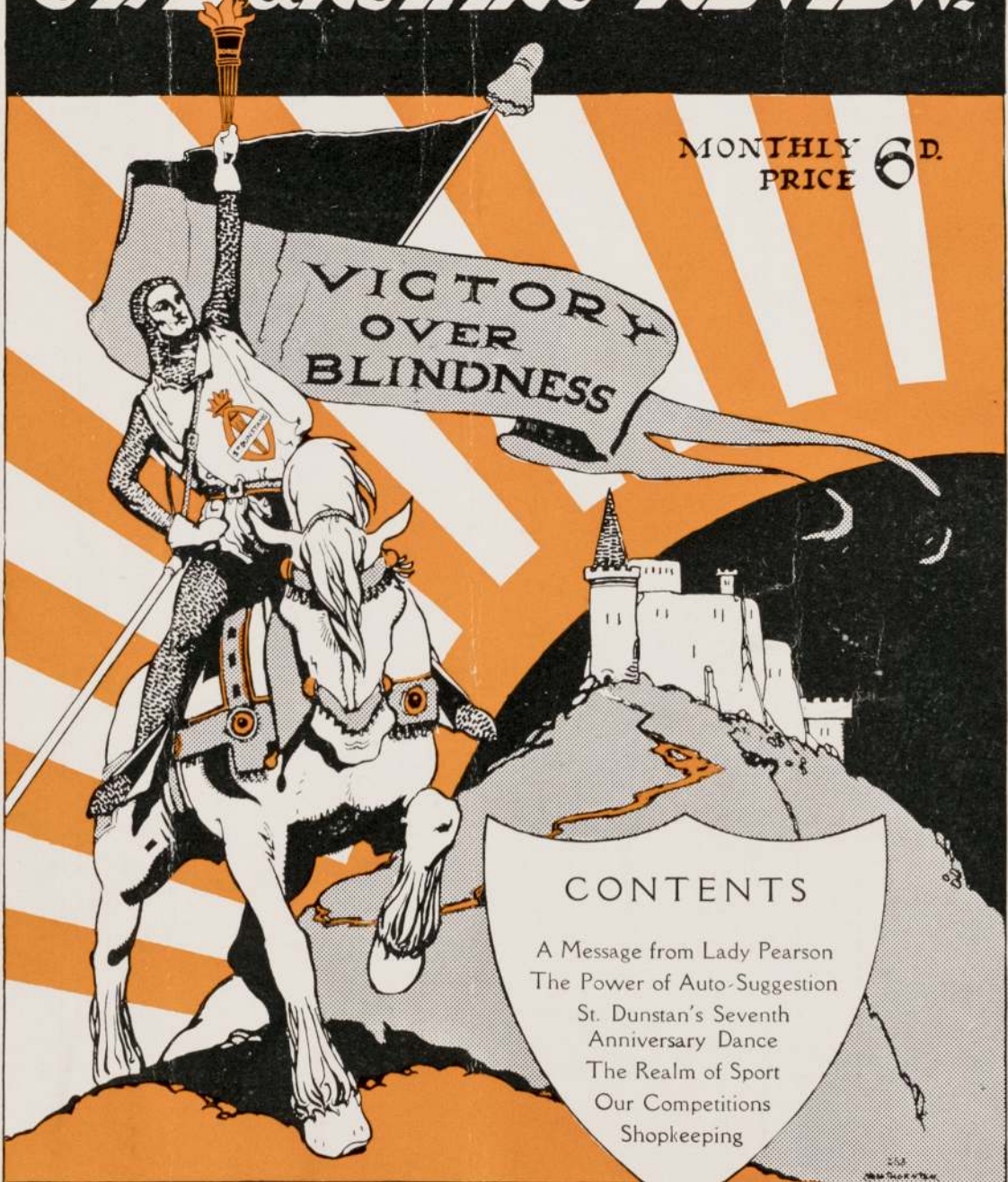


ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

MONTHLY PRICE 6D.



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FOR THE AMUSEMENT & INTEREST OF MEN BLINDED IN THE WAR



LADY (Arthur) PEARSON, D.B.E.
(The President of St. Dunstan's)

St. Dunstan's Review

A MONTHLY RECORD OF WORK AND SPORT

EDITED BY PERRY BARRINGER

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[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN.]

EDITORIAL

ON the 26th March, 1915, there entered the portals of the splendid mansion in Regent's Park, known as St. Dunstan's, sixteen men who had been blinded in the great war. With them were installed in residence the small band of nurses, orderlies and voluntary workers who formed the vanguard of the great staff which in the years to follow was to minister to the health and re-training of the two full Battalions of war-blinded men who were to know also the hope and happiness to be found there.

That was not, in actual fact, the date or place of the initiation of the great Organisation which the genius of Sir Arthur Pearson built up in the years that followed. A house in Bayswater Hill, kindly loaned to Sir Arthur by Mrs. Louis Hall in the early days of February, 1915, housed the first two blinded soldiers and their attendants; but it was the opening of St. Dunstan's itself which marked the first milestone on the wide shining road which was to lead to perhaps the greatest monument of man's humanity to man which the records of personal philanthropic enterprise can show.

The seventh of those milestones was passed on Sunday, the 26th March, 1922, and if the brave builder of that road, which smoothed the way for so many halting steps, was but with us to-day, he could look back along it and find it a causeway of which the whole Empire is proud. That the debt we owe to his memory and his noble work is to tend that road's length, and, while the need remains, to continue its building, was we know, on this Anniversary Day, the thought uppermost in the minds of those whose privilege it is to carry on the great cause for which the name of St. Dunstan's will ever stand.

That the course of the years has left perhaps but one or two of those workers whom the great Chief rallied round his banner when first he raised it, is almost inevitable. Many were voluntary workers, whose other social and business interests called them away so soon as they could be spared. But those that have followed have been imbued with the same enthusiasm and the same self-sacrificing energy, and to all the spirit and ideals of St. Dunstan's will ever call forth the best they can give. And while we can build with confidence upon this spirit animating all who are responsible for carrying on the work of St. Dunstan's, there are, in every corner of the Empire, the brave hearts and grateful memories of those who have by their own splendid determination and cheerfulness given the greatest proof to the world of all that St. Dunstan's represents. In Canada, in South Africa, in Australia and New Zealand, and in hundreds of towns and villages of Great Britain there are established, as independent and productive citizens of the Empire for which they gave so much, the Men of St. Dunstan's. Can we doubt, with the evidence we are always receiving of the content and prosperity of these sons of St. Dunstan's, that on this anniversary of its foundation they too have looked back along the length of the road that

was builded for them. If in the first few steps from out the darkness of despair they had doubts of their strength to continue along its ever lightening way, do not those very doubts prove more fully the splendid measure of achievement which has been made possible for them?

The record of St. Dunstan's, and the love its big family of gallant sons bear for their Alma-Mater, and its noble founder's memory needs not the incidental stimulant of an anniversary date but it is well that it can give occasion, as did the gathering at the Bungalow, recorded in another portion of this issue, for the meeting of many comrades who have marched to victory down the same road.

A Message from Lady Pearson

(The letter which we print below was recently sent by Lady Pearson to every officer and man of St. Dunstan's.)

DEAR Officers and Men of St. Dunstan's.—I am sending this message to you, which I have tried to do ever since your dear Chief's passing; but I know you will appreciate the fact that, under the circumstances, I have had a great deal of business to attend to, and three weeks ago, owing to my strength being so over-taxed, I was ordered by my doctor to take two weeks' rest in order to cope with, and carry on, all the work I have at present, and shall have in the future.

And I want you to know how much I appreciate any assistance I can render in your so well-beloved Chief's work for the benefit of others.

To many of you, unhappily, I realize that at present I am quite unknown, and my great wish is to convey in some manner to you the fact that my thoughts and my heartfelt sympathy are with you all every day in the great loss which you, one and all, have sustained in the passing of your dear Chief, and which I, alas, can better perhaps than anyone, understand, for I have not only lost my dear husband and partner in life, but also the joy of his happy and brilliant companionship.

He, I know so well, would ask us not to give way under our burden, being left as we are without his strong guidance, but rather that we should concentrate all our available strength on his work.

Not only must we show that we honour his memory by fulfilling his wishes and all

he taught us of self-reliance, but also each and all of us must prove ourselves of help to others in the world, as he did; and when our work here is ended, may we depart, feeling that we have added our portion to the building up of his great monument of encouragement and happiness, the foundation of which he, through his unselfishness and generosity, so thoughtfully and carefully laid.

I am now trying to hold myself, with his ever-encouraging memory to help me, as a bond of true sympathy between his great work for your benefit, and each of you, and I most truly hope the day may not be far distant when I may meet each one of you and take that opportunity of expressing personally the dearest wish in my heart, which is, the gain of your sympathy, friendship, and complete confidence.

I learned from your dear Chief of all his hopes for your happy future, and now my great solace is, and will be until my life's end, the endeavour to fulfil with you, and all our dear Sir Arthur's many willing friends' whole-hearted help, those great hopes and ideals which he expressed.

In heartfelt appreciation of the outward demonstration of your gratitude and love for your beloved friend and Chief at his funeral, I ask you to accept me, with affection and devotion,

Ever as,

Your very sincere friend and President,
(Signed) ETHEL PEARSON.



By the death of Sir John Kirk, the children of slumdom lose a splendid friend. Sir John was a personal friend of Sir Arthur Pearson, and was a willing helper for the Chief's Fresh Air Fund.

St. Dunstan's Seventh Anniversary Dance

THE Bungalow presented a gay scene on the evening of the 28th March, when a Dance was held to celebrate the seventh anniversary of the opening of St. Dunstan's. Nearly 500 St. Dunstaners and their friends assembled, and on the perfectly-prepared floor surface a long dance programme was enjoyed. The music was provided by St. Dunstan's own orchestra, under the leadership of —McLaughlin, and no West-End Orchestra could have acquitted themselves better.

Captain and Mrs. Fraser arrived about 9 o'clock and received the heartiest welcome from the large company. In response to a demand for a speech, Captain Fraser said that he did not want to interrupt for any length of time what was one of the best and most jolly of all St. Dunstaners' amusements, but the occasion on which they were met was one that called for some special attention. When he told them, too, that he did not wish to sadden their merry-making by dwelling upon St. Dunstan's greatest loss, he yet knew that there was not one St. Dunstan's man who, wherever he was or whatever he was doing, would not have in loving memory always, the Chief who had gone.

"Probably," continued Captain Fraser, "there is no one here to-night, except my wife and Mrs. Bates, who has been with St. Dunstan's since its first modest beginning, now seven years since; but to all of us, whether our stay has been of years or of months only, there exists the same feeling of pride in all that St. Dunstan's has done, and all that St. Dunstan's has meant, not only to we who have benefitted from its splendid help but also to an ever generous Empire who has made our work possible. I am very glad indeed to welcome here to-night so many old St. Dunstaners who are giving the world proof of their happiness and usefulness; and to the men who are under training with us now, I would say—I cannot do more than wish you the success and content which has

been achieved by your comrades who have passed through St. Dunstan's before you. There is much more of usefulness and achievement for St. Dunstan's in the future, and I ask you all to keep its torch of victory flaming proudly so long as the need for our work remains, and that must be," concluded Captain Fraser, "so long as there are the war-blinded men who want not only the training and education the workshops and classrooms give, but also the help and advice which St. Dunstan's After-Care Organisation will continue to maintain."

Musical honours were accorded the Chairman at the conclusion of his address, and he afterwards greeted personally many old St. Dunstaners.

Tables loaded with dainties provided welcome refreshment during the intervals in the programme, and dancing was continued until as late an hour as would permit the guests to get homewards in comfort.



Matron at the Cheltenham Annexe sends us the following note of how the anniversary was celebrated there:—

"We had a specially nice supper, to which nearly all the men invited friends, and there were a few speeches, etc., followed by a concert in which several of the men took part. At 10 o'clock, chairs were pushed on one side and the fit men danced for an hour or so."

By the way, Matron sends us at the same time a contribution from yet another St. Dunstan's poet, or at least a combination of the abilities in this direction of the men of Cheltenham, for which we hope to find space in an early issue of the REVIEW.

CANON H. J. Glennie, for the past 14 years Vicar of St. Margaret's, Ilkley, and who was also Chaplain of St. Dunstan's Annexe, has resigned his living.



NEWS OF ST. DUNSTANERS

MAKING GOOD

THE great confidence that is given to our men when they start out in the world for themselves by the knowledge that the help of our visiting instructors is available in emergencies, is well exemplified in a letter recently received from E. D. Martin of Wolverhampton. Without occasional skilled supervision St. Dunstaners often find that the standard of work is apt to depreciate a little. Even a single lesson or the hints that may be given in half an hour are of the greatest advantage. Martin writes:—

"Just a line to thank you for letting the instructor put in an extra week with me, which enabled me to get through a good week's work. We turned out five large soiled linen baskets which completed an hospital order, and a large basket carriage as well as a few small things I was in need of; so I think we did very well.

"I used to think at one time that instructors, after one had left, were hardly necessary; but when you are on your own for a bit you soon think different, and then you find that a week's constant instruction is a very necessary thing indeed. Again thanking you."

BUSINESS IMPROVING

A. Taylor, of Lye, apologises in a letter to the After-Care Department for not having written earlier, but in view of the fact that it is pressure of work which has been responsible we are quite sure Headquarters won't mind. Taylor says:—

"First of all you will be pleased to hear that we are doing well all round, and business has improved greatly of late. I have got a larger stock of new boots and shoes, and a larger variety, which was what I needed a long time, and now we have got just what the people want. I get a deal of work, and the clogg trade has increased. I have got ten firms to supply

now, but there is a very keen competition. The leather and grindery is about as good a thing as anyone could wish for, as there is a good deal of profit and a ready sale, and we are doing well with it. We have just managed to get the electric lights fitted. What an improvement it has made too, such a difference! We have made several others in the shop, too, and we hope to make more as it means more business, makes a shop attractive and it draws the people quickly. . . . When I have the work to do I like to get it done and over, or shall I say ready for the next job."

We congratulate Taylor on the enterprise he is showing, and are quite in accord with his views as to the value of a well-lighted window for drawing custom. Taylor is hoping to purchase one of St. Dunstan's tandems shortly, and then, he says, "they won't keep me in at all."

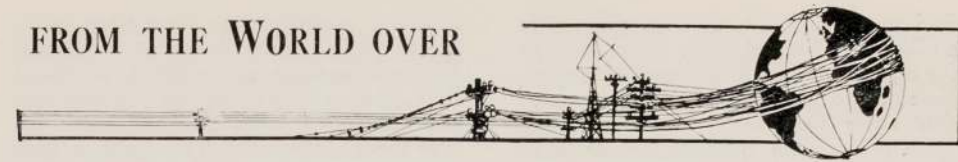
TRIBUTE TO A ST. DUNSTANER

Hardly a month passes but we are able to record with justifiable pride the selection of one or another of our men to represent ex-service men in some public ceremony. These invitations offer splendid proof of the regard in which the men of St. Dunstan's are held by their fellow citizens, and we are sure every St. Dunstaner feels his own thrill of pride when he reads of the honour bestowed on a comrade.

Not long since P. M. Austin, of Higham Ferrers, was chosen to place the ex-service men's tribute to fallen comrades on the Memorial Column at Higham, when it was unveiled, and now from a letter recently received we learn that Austin was asked to present the prizes to the winners in the St. Dunstan's Billiard Handicap at the Wesleyan Institute.

"It is good for people to see that St. Dunstaners," Austin comments cheerfully, "can do things as well as sighted folk, and are far from helpless, thanks to St. Dunstan's."

FROM THE WORLD OVER



TURNING SUCCESS TO ACCOUNT

B. Hamilton, of Brockville, who was adjudged the winner of last month's competition, writes:—

"THE ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW came to hand this morning, and I was awfully pleased to learn that I have had the good fortune to be successful in the competition for the best description of 'My Farm or Garden.' It is a jolly good advert. for me, and I shall make use of it all I can."

Hamilton proposes to distribute to some of his customers copies of the REVIEW containing his prize winning effort, and we are sure his enterprise will bring good results. We hope to announce before long another competition framed on somewhat similar lines, but which will provide an opportunity for every St. Dunstaner who is in business for himself to stand an equal chance of winning, and at the same time turn his success to good account in advertising his business. But of that more anon. The Football Competition and our Cigarette Slogan Contest is for the present keeping the Editorial staff more than busy!

TWO USEFUL HINTS

From Charles McIntosh, Jr., we have received a letter which embodies two practical suggestions which will be helpful to our readers. We hope that St. Dunstaners who may have evolved for their own convenience methods of overcoming difficulties which the loss of sight imposes in their work or in the every day actions of life, will give other readers the benefit of their invention. They will not need us to remind them that the many minor details which helped them so much to independence of outside help during their training at the Hostel—the knobs on the hand-rails by pathways, the linoleum tracks on carpeted floors, and the many little things that were taught at St. Dunstan's to smooth each man's personal way to self help—were the

outcome of many blind folks' experiences. We shall always be very glad to give prominence in our columns to such practical and helpful suggestions. McIntosh writes:—

"Some time ago, Mr. F. le G. Clark, among other questions, asked if anyone could inform him how a one-handed blind man could trim his finger nails. I cannot tell Mr. Clark how to cut his nails, but I think that by filing every other day they might be kept in a satisfactory condition. This may be accomplished by fixing an ordinary nail file to the under side of the dressing-table so that the file projects beyond the edge of the table, and instead of moving the file to and fro round the nail, it is now only necessary to press the nail against the file and move it backwards and forwards over the file. If it is dangerous or inconvenient to have the file permanently fixed as described, it could be easily removable when not in use.

"For anyone who washes out his own eye sockets there could be nothing more handy than an ordinary nasal douche of the rubber ball type, obtainable at all chemists' stores. In using the douche, first squeeze the ball between the thumb and fingers, then hold the nozzle under the surface of the boracic solution, allowing the ball to fill in the same way as an ordinary fountain pen filler. Next open the eyelids with the fingers of the other hand, direct the nozzle towards the socket and gently squeeze the douche. This will be found to be the most simple and efficacious method of cleaning the sockets."

ONE OF OUR POETS

A St. Dunstaner from Bonnie Scotland, who veils his modesty under the *nom de plume* (or should it be *nom de typewriter*?) of "Dunveagan," sends along a little poem which we have pleasure in printing elsewhere in this issue. We suspect that in spite of our correspondent's anonymity, a

good many old St. Dunstaners will be able to place the author of "Our Ward," and so it is a good thing that the poet is so complimentary to his old friends. "Dunveagan" adds some very nice words about the REVIEW which *our* modesty forbids us to quote.

POULTRY FARMING IN IRELAND

We are well used to receiving cheery letters from our Poultry Farmers, and J. Murray, of Kilkenny, keeps up the good record. He writes to Headquarters as follows:—

"I would have written sooner, only I was waiting for the result of the last incubator. I have got 60 good strong chickens, all white Leghorns, and that is all I will hatch this year. I now must tell you how my stock is doing. I have got on an average 4 dozen eggs a day, and I have had a good demand for them since January. I hope you will be pleased with the way I have got on this winter. I have money in hand, and my food stuffs will last me another month.

"I do hope to see you here soon again, as the advice you gave me last time did me the world of good."

FROM A CANADIAN ST. DUNSTANER

An interesting letter has been received by Captain Fraser from G. W. Eades, who our readers will remember is doing fine work in Canada. We quote very fully from Eades' letter, as we are sure our readers will be interested in his description of his own activities and the splendid news of other Canadian St. Dunstaners. Eades writes:—

"We were all very sorry to hear of the death of our Chief; it came as a great blow to us all, and we shall all miss him. One can hardly express one's feelings for all the kindness he has done for us; for did he not lift us all out of the depths of despair to a higher plane of happiness, where we could show we were not a debit to our country, but one of the assets. From the teaching we received at St. Dunstan's we can now compete with our sighted friends and win out as we are showing them over here.

"At present I am instructor to a Vocational School for the Canadian National Institute for the Blind, where we train them in basket-making, rug and net-making, also in pith chair-making. We give them six months' training, then they return to their homes. Their surplus stock they send to our salesroom where it is sold for them, and every two weeks their things are looked over and the value is placed on them and a cheque is sent to them. As orders are sent in to headquarters, they are sent out to different men who do certain things, so by that everyone is kept busy. In the school I have one deaf, dumb and blind pupil, and he took a bit of teaching; but he was a quick learner, and now he is one of the best there.

"I am enclosing you £1 towards the wreath you so kindly had placed on Sir Arthur's grave for us. We were all hoping that something would be done like that, so as to show that though we were so many miles away we did not forget our old Chief.

"I am glad to tell you that I have been very successful in making and doing the Badges that I learned at St. Dunstan's. At the Toronto Exhibition I got a first and special; at Montreal I got two firsts, one for badges and one for wool rugs. The class that I entered was open to all Canada, and when I got word that I had won the first prize I was more than surprised, as there are such a lot of sighted people doing it. It showed me that if we only have the nerve and will to try, we are sure to succeed.

"Most of the boys over here are doing well; those who went in for Massage have all got good places and are prospering. I see most of the boys round Toronto very often, and by all accounts they are all doing fine at the different work they have taken up.

"I have just got an order for 1,000 dolls' hammocks, and if we can get that done we are to get an order for 4,000 more. I am sure we can fill it, or at any rate we are going to have a good try to do so.

"We were all very pleased to see that you were elected Chairman. We all know that you will still carry on the good work

that our Chief started, and we know that all the old St. Dunstan's boys will always have a warm corner in your heart whether they are in England or scattered over all parts of the globe. I must also thank you very much for the lovely photo you sent me of Sir Arthur. I shall prize it very much. I have worked a large badge of St. Dunstan's, and it is framed with the photo, and everyone that has seen it says it is very nice. We must still keep the torch burning, though miles away. Again thanking you for all your kindness, and wishing you every success in all your good work."

POETICAL APPRECIATION

Really it seems that one of the new features of ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW will have to consist of a "Poet's Corner," if we are to judge by the growing frequency with which our readers burst into verse. But whenever space permits we like to find space for such contributions, for they not only show a cheery interest in the matters and men of St. Dunstan's, but they have the happy knack of putting crisply and clearly the sort of things that most of us like to think about.

H. J. Goodwin, of Ramsgate, is one of our versifying correspondents this month, and another is an old contributor to the REVIEW both in prose and poetry—"Third Reserve." The latter is an overseas St. Dunstaner, and we are particularly glad to give space in the REVIEW to the poem he forwards as a tribute to our great Chief's memory. "LET THERE BE LIGHT" expresses in its simply phrased lines just what every St. Dunstaner will always keep in grateful memory—the buoyant example and self-sacrificing help of a great and noble MAN.

ORDERS PLENTIFUL

J. Sheehy, of Dover, in a letter to Captain Fraser, congratulating him on his election to the L.C.C., says the news acted as a stimulant to him with regard to his own work in the British Legion. Dealing with his progress in business, Sheehy states that he has been very busy ever since Christmas, and that amongst other good orders he has carried out has

been one from a large brewery and another from a local clergyman. Sheehy has other commissions in hand, and his letter generally makes not only cheery reading but proves his capacity to keep the banner of St. Dunstan's waving merrily. Our best wishes to him.

"THE STUFF TO GIV' 'EM"

"I had a gen leman to see me recently from the Y.M.C.A. about going to their Bazaar, which is to be held some time next month. I took him round my workshop, and he was very pleased at the way St. Dunstan's sets us up, and he said my work was wonderful. This is 'the stuff to giv' 'em.' Plenty of work. Good work always pays, I think."

The above is an extract from a letter from C. Morton, of Bramley. We think it speaks for itself as to his progress and content with life. We shall hope to hear in due course how the Bazaar went.

FROM A POULTRY FARM IN CANADA

Captain Fraser has recently received from C. Purkis, a St. Dunstaner who is poultry farming in Preston, Ontario, a letter from which we make the following interesting extract:—

"I have received the photograph of Sir Arthur, and a splendid one it is; and we are doubly proud of it as my wife stayed at St. Dunstan's, and therefore knew Sir Arthur as well as myself. I am getting it framed, and, believe me, it will be a very treasured picture in our house. I think it was very kind and thoughtful to have a wreath sent for the Canadians, and I was very pleased to hear of it. I am sending five dollars to help pay for the wreath, or anything you so desire that will convey in a small way my appreciation for all Sir Arthur has done for me.

"I am still in the poultry business, and doing favourably well. The climatic conditions are somewhat harder to contend with than in England. For instance, the eggs cannot be left in the nest very long, more especially if they are to be hatched, as sometimes we get zero weather; and again, the water so quickly freezes after it has been thawed out, and we often get very

severe weather in April which keeps one very busy trying to keep the chicks that are already hatched from dying with the cold. Of course, we have different methods of handling the situation; we heat up rooms, etc., but nothing can beat the natural warm air. We have had a fairly mild winter this year up to the present, and I hope it will continue, but I am fully expecting some bad weather before spring.

"I have already started incubating, and this time next week I hope to hear some chicks chirping. I expect some more one week later, and to-morrow I am putting another hundred in the incubator which is an electric one and saves a lot of anxiety worrying over lamps which is caused by oil lamps. I also have an electric brooder which is another great invention, especially for such as St. Dunstan's boys. But I am afraid there would not be many who are connected up with electric power. I built my hen-house something like an army circular hut, and I get many curious people looking around to know what it is; it also brings many pleasant friends that would not otherwise come if they knew it was only a fowl-house."

Every St. Dunstaner will be in accord with the tribute Purkis pays so warmly to the memory of our Great Chief. The news of his tragic death must have come with no less shock to St. Dunstaners overseas than to those of us who were in closer and more recent association with him.

Our Poultry Farmer readers will be interested in the details Purkis sends of his own progress and activities.

FROM A COLLIERY TOWN

Industrial conditions in the colliery towns of Lancashire are still depressed, and business people, we gather from a letter recently received from W. Lilley, of Leigh, are all complaining of the slackness of trade. Lilley, however, is obviously not the type of man to fold his arms and wait for fate to help him. He believes in helping himself, and tells us that he is, to use his own words, "taking all sorts of jobs, making old furniture into new," and is not refusing work of any sort just as things are. "Weighing up the prospects and the

way I have been doing I may safely report that I am getting on alright," he says.

That is the spirit that helps a lot in these trying times.

KEEPING THE FLAG FLYING

P. Yuile, of Shettleston, reports that he is still keeping very busy and hopes to continue to do so. In thanking Captain Fraser for a recent letter, he says, "I can tell you it was very encouraging to receive it. It lets me know that the After-Care always take an interest in what I am doing. . . . I shall always do my very best to keep up the good name of St. Dunstan's, seeing they have done so much for me."

BUSY ON MATS

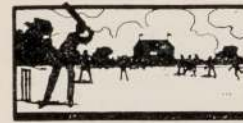
An optimistic little letter comes from F. Hemsworth, of Doncaster.

"I have been kept very busy on mats, but am a little slack just now. However, it will give me chance to make a bit of stock, I have not had a chance before. I have had a good order from Thorne Hall, which I have just completed, and have been highly congratulated for my work. I put two handles on a joiner's tool bag recently, and he was very pleased with it. I send my hearty wishes to you, and the staff."

Here is another correspondent who obviously believes that work is the best tonic for happiness, a thing that many would-be philosophers have not yet learnt.

A ST. DUNSTAN'S DEBATER

G. Nancarrow, writing from Fraddon, tells us he is hoping to take part in a lecture at Newquay in which Fairfield, another St. Dunstaner, will also join. Nancarrow mentions that he was pressed by the British Legion to stand as a candidate for the District Council, but that he refused on the plea that it was work which needs a man not handicapped as he is. We are afraid we do not altogether agree with Nancarrow on this point, but of course every man must be the judge of such matters for himself. At the same time, we are quite sure that had he decided to undertake Council work, Nancarrow would, in spite of his own doubts, have acquitted himself with full credit.



THE REALM OF SPORT



WE are not surprised to find that this new feature in the REVIEW has pleased our readers. We doubt if there is another house magazine published which can number among its contributors such a galaxy of famous sportsmen and sporting writers as have already promised to write for ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW. The readiness with which our request for contributions from these kindly sportsmen has been complied with will, we are sure, be greatly appreciated by St. Dunstaners everywhere. "I am only too glad," writes one contributor, "to do my little best as a sportsman to interest and amuse St. Dunstaners—the greatest sportsmen in the world."

We should have liked to have found space this month for more of these splendid contributions, but those which appear below will form but the vanguard for many others of equal interest and appeal.

The article from St. Dunstan's old friend, Mr. E. C. Williamson, will be read

"FORWARDS THAT GOAL-KEEPERS DON'T LIKE"

By E. C. WILLIAMSON

(The famous Goalkeeper of Woolwich Arsenal, who most St. Dunstaners count as a very personal friend)

THE Editor has asked me to contribute to these columns, and of course I am only too happy to do so. Perhaps the cheerful boys of St. Dunstan's would like to hear what I think of some of the leading marksmen of the day, the men whom it is my job to prevent scoring goals.

I have always thought Charles Buchan, of Sunderland fame, an inside forward who must be ever watched. Buchan not only cleverly conceals when he is going to shoot, but also gets such a very awkward swerve on most of his shots that you generally go where the ball is not! Again, Buchan, alone of the men

with special interest, and although he does not refer therein to the marksmen of St. Dunstan's, we know he holds a very high opinion of their skill, and as a matter of fact he has openly stated that so far as the security of his goal went he would rather "keep" in a League Match or Cup Tie than against St. Dunstan's men!

Mr. Harry Young has always shown the keenest enthusiasm in St. Dunstaners' work and play, and incidentally has been responsible for raising a considerable sum in aid of our funds through the medium of Billiards.

Mr. Hayes and Mr. Chiesman are other old friends of ours, the former acting last year as Honorary Secretary to our Cricketers' Fund, while our swimming enthusiasts who attended St. George's Baths upon the occasion to which Mr. Chiesman refers will well remember the great reception they received.

playing to-day, is so lengthy that I have seen him push his foot at a ball four feet high as it appeared to cross the goal and gently lap it into the net when the average man would be nowhere near it. This same player has no equal with his head and can place a ball just where he wants it, and naturally enough this is generally where the goalkeeper is not.

Perhaps the most powerful shots of the present day, at least in the first Division, are Andy Wilson, of Middlesborough, and Chambers of Liverpool. Both these players get a lot of pace behind their shots, and unless a goalkeeper gets directly behind them, the pace is so great that the one-handed attempt will not keep the ball from entering the net. Both are also men who do not miss the gilt-edged chance which very often comes to a forward during the match. I am afraid I cannot

say this of all the centre forwards I have played against lately.

Roberts, of Bolton, is another centre who is dead on the target on his day, and he too hits the ball with great power. Of inside forwards, perhaps Joe Smith, of Bolton Wanderers, and Horace Barnes, of Manchester City, are two whom goalkeepers dread most, the reason being that both can shoot hard and stronger when apparently not in a position to do so. Smith has surprised many a goalkeeper in his time by suddenly pivoting on one foot and shooting with the other.

Danny Shea, now of Fulham, in his best days was an artist at deceiving goalkeepers; he would bluff you into a false position by some simple sway in his body and then calmly place the ball in the other corner of the net. Bliss, of the Spurs, may be erratic at times with his first-time shots, but when on the mark he is very dangerous. He simply has a go at every possible chance, whether he is facing the opponents goal or not, therefore leaving you little or no time to anticipate where the ball will go. Wingers, who persist in shooting, are always on the goalkeeper's side, as their shots are easy, for the simple reason that they do not cut far enough into the centre of the goal, therefore they only leave themselves a matter of a foot or so to score through. You will often see the class goalie advance slowly towards a winger when he makes for shooting at goal, and by so doing he lessens the scoring angle. Dimmock, Spurs and Tunstall, Sheffield United are past masters at scoring from the wing portion, but nine out of ten times they cut it into the middle before shooting.

Now I must conclude, or else the Editor will be chasing me! Wishing all the boys the very best of luck, from their old Pal,

Ernest G. Hayes

SOME CRICKET MATCH

BY ERNEST G. HAYES

(One of the greatest Batsmen English Cricket has known, and who has recently been appointed Coach to Winchester College)

LOOKING through some old records, I came across an account of a Comic Cricket

Match played at the Oval, 5th September, 1901, for the Benefit of the Music Hall Benevolent Fund, the Licensed Victuallers' Schools, and the New Belgrave Hospital for Children. The teams were a Music Hall Artists' Team versus an Old English Team. The Artists wore fancy or stage dress and were captained by Dan Leno, and the Old English wore tall hats and were captained by T. R. Dewar.

No proper scores were kept, but the "Card of the Match" sold was the funniest thing of its kind I have ever seen, and I'm sure will not only amuse your "boys" but shew how splendidly the Music Halls were represented. It reads as follows:—

KENNINGTON OVAL. (By kind permission S.C.C.C.)
KOMIC KRIKET

For the Benefit of the MUSIC HALL BENEVOLENT FUND,
LICENSED VICTUALLERS' SCHOOL, and the
NEW BELGRAVE HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5TH, 1901

MUSIC HALL ARTISTS' TEAM—INNINGS

(Captain—DAN LENO)

| | | | |
|----|----------------|--------------------------------------|-----------|
| 1 | Dan Leno | Kicked out | 999 |
| 2 | J. Edmunds | Can't stop. Gone to sell Match Cards | 0 |
| 3 | T. McNaughton | Carried out | 130 |
| 4 | T. Edmunds | Shot out | 10 |
| 5 | W. Cobbett | Running out | 20 |
| 6 | F. McNaughton | Slung out | 7 |
| 7 | W. Alberts | Gone to Football Match | 0 |
| 8 | F. Glenister | Called home: Wife ill | 600 |
| 9 | Stebb & Trepp | Fell over step | 201 |
| 10 | Alf Sager | Gone to nest | 45 |
| 11 | Alf O'Nester | Bowled "Charlie's Aunt" | 007 |
| 12 | A. Tressider | Gone hopping | 15 |
| 13 | Fred Griffiths | Out for picking up balls | 050 |
| 14 | C. Phydora | Gone away with fever | 1 |
| 15 | T. Calloway | Leg behind wicket | 101 |
| 16 | Abel & Welsh | Arrested P.N. No. 1 L. | 031 |
| 17 | Will Evans | Tumbled out | 19 |
| 18 | Bob Hutt | Rejected | 50 |
| 19 | T. E. Dunville | Caught "Special Irish" | 1-6 |
| 20 | Harry Tate | Assaulted Umpire | 00 |
| 21 | F. W. Moss | Retired for refreshments | 000 |
| 22 | Bros. Poluski | Hit Wicket-keeper | 13 |
| 23 | Bruce Smith | Still running | 0 |
| 24 | Willie Bassett | Went to sleep | 97 |
| 25 | Bros. Egberts | Rolled out | 1 |
| 26 | Tatem | Billious, bowled Hayes | 3 |
| 27 | Percy Perman | Unwell, bowled Lockwood | 36 |
| 28 | Willie Perman | Caught by mistake | 40 |
| | | | Total 250 |

OLD ENGLISH TEAM INNINGS

(Captain—T. R. DEWAR, Esq., M.P.)

| | | | |
|----|---------------|-------------------------------|-----------|
| 1 | T. R. Dewar | Retired to rest | 0 |
| 2 | F. Turner | Thrown out, b. Dan Leno | 0 |
| 3 | S. Casey | Caught by one of the crowd | 0 |
| 4 | G. Park | Gone to borrow a bob | 0 |
| 5 | G. Trimmer | Obstructing field | 0 |
| 6 | R. C. Brisley | Forced out | 0 |
| 7 | Carlo | Got the mumps | 0 |
| 8 | W. Mott | Afraid to go in | 0 |
| 9 | F. Cates | Insulting the Umpire | 0 |
| 10 | F. Stedman | Exhausted | 0 |
| 11 | W. Lees | Caught Leno, bowled anyhow | 0 |
| 12 | E. Hayes | Bowled Hutt all over the shop | 0 |
| 13 | D. Kingsland | Sent away | 0 |
| 14 | W. Lockwood | Ordered away | 0 |
| | | | Total 000 |

The event was a great success financially, over 20,000 people being present, and the fun of the match was great. When Dan Leno came in he had a huge bat covered with brown paper. We couldn't make this out, but soon understood his artful dodge, for the first ball he hit broke through the paper and lodged in a hole cut in the wood, and up and down the wicket he ran saying we couldn't touch him. Only after he had run about 12 runs we caught him and dragged the bat away and shook the ball out.

Again, when he was "out" for the tenth time we thought he *should* go, so proceeded in a body towards him to carry him. He pulled out a revolver loaded with blank cartridges and fired away at us until his shots were all gone, and then we forcibly carried him to the pavilion.

So the fun went on all day. Side shows by the Stage Artists went on round the ground, and everyone was sorry when at 4.30 p.m. heavy rain came on and finished the play.

With kindest wishes to all at St. Dunstan's,

Ernest G. Hayes

BILLIARDS FOR EVERYONE

By HARRY YOUNG

(The Billiards Editor of the *Evening News*, and a well-known writer on the game)

WHEN I started the Billiard scheme to help keep the St. Dunstan's flag flying, my idea was that this was the only game that our boys could not indulge in. It has taken me two years to find out how fallacious this notion was. All sorts and conditions of men and women have taken part in the St. Dunstan's Handicaps. An old gentleman of 82 has won one, and so has a boy of nine. A man with only one eye and a withered arm who had touched for eighteen other packets before being jacked, took a first prize; and a lady with only 75 start in a 200 up game is also a winner. Men short of a leg or arm have frequently pulled through, but the climax arrived a week or two ago, when at Leeds, one of our old boys won two heats in a handicap, and was only beaten by one

point in his third heat. If I hear much more of this sort of thing I shall get a table installed at the Hostel, and run a handicap there.

Harry Young

FROM A SWIMMER FRIEND

By C. S. CHIESMAN

(The well-known Amateur Swimmer who has always taken such an interest in St. Dunstan's aquatics. He is President of the Old Citizens Swimming Club.)

It came to me as a very great and pleasant surprise when I was asked to contribute to these pages. I feel it a very great honour, and I should like to tell you the ideas my members have of you all.

The first time a great number of us came into actual touch with you was at the Old Citizens Gala in October, 1920, when some of you swam a one-length race. Your happiness, enthusiasm and wonderful comradeship was a lesson to all of us. Personally, I realised then what a true sportsman is. You went out to win, but you went out to win as men, and the way you laughed and joked with each other was splendid, and then you congratulated the winner in no half-hearted manner. Later the same evening you thoroughly enjoyed a Water-Polo Match, and no one was more enthusiastic than yourselves.

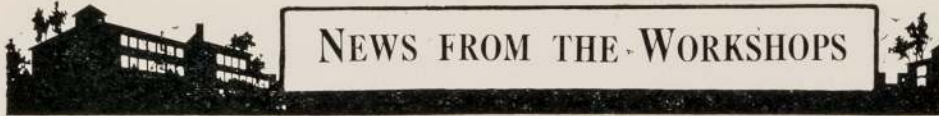
We shall be running another Swimming Entertainment this year, and I shall be very pleased for some of you to come, because I know you will make all those about you as happy as yourselves.

All my very best wishes to you all, and I hope to see some of you again very shortly.

C. Stuart Chiesman

VICAR: "This is Mr. Smith, Captain Jecks. You must have seen each other in church to-day."

Old Salt: "Why, sure! 'E was sleepin' in the next bunk to me."



NEWS FROM THE WORKSHOPS

WE have had the pleasure this month of two visits from Lady Pearson. On the last occasion she was accompanied by Lady Haig, to whom J. Walne had the honour of presenting a Centre Cane Workbasket, a piece of work which he had completed only an hour before. Lady Haig was keenly interested not only in the work, which she so carefully examined, of the men who were under training, but also in the careers of men who had left St. Dunstan's. This was shown by several orders which she gave, to be made by the men in their own homes. We had the honour of asking her acceptance of a Cable Wool Rug made by one of the doubly disabled men—S. W. Smith, of Northwood.

BASKET SHOP

G. Barr continues to get better control of his various strokes, and has made several workbaskets almost without assistance. J. W. Roylance is advancing well with the usual course, and has made great improvement in randing and upsetting on all kinds of round work. R. Paterson did quite satisfactorily with round work, and has now started some small hampers. A Barrel Basket and also a Waste Paper made by F. W. Foolkes were carried through very independently, and in good style. G. Brewer has been having further experience with both square and round work, in all parts of which he is gaining more confidence. A. Sneddon has now returned to the shop after a very long absence, and has surprised us all with the way in which he has picked up his work. His memory for details, and ability for working a rod, are very striking. C. Herring continues to work as keenly as before, and it is pleasing to congratulate him upon his progress, and the good baskets which he is now making. T. H. Brewer is now making advancement with the bottoms of

baskets which have given him trouble, but we trust that he will soon overcome this difficulty. Once more we must congratulate J. Marriott on his very careful work. The way in which he succeeds on the first trial with new shapes of baskets has surprised many who have had a long experience of the trade. Another man who has reached a very high standard in a very short time is E. Sayers. His Hampers and Soiled Linen Baskets of various shapes have been made in quite the right style, and we confidently expect him to become a thoroughly good craftsman. The work done by F. C. Furniss at the conclusion of his course was quite up to our expectations. He got through a large range of work on stock baskets, and also made two excellent mats with his name inserted, which were much admired by Lady Haig on her visit. We also wish to offer our sincere congratulations to G. Colbeck on the varied work he has done during the last month. A Grocer's and Baker's Basket and also a Clothes Basket were very good work.

BOOT SHOP

There are a number of new men in this Department who are doing well. S. Barlow has now become proficient with his marking and rivetting, and his shape and edges are quite satisfactory. J. Lawlor has also reached a very high standard considering the period under instruction. A pair of men's heels which were his unaided work, after a month's instruction, can only be described as perfect in every respect. J. Melling has overcome initial difficulties, and is now making considerable progress even with $\frac{1}{4}$ rubbers. Very painstaking work has also been done by J. J. Jerrard. A pair of girl's boots recently repaired by him were quite good with marking and rivetting and also edges. K. J. Howes had considerable trouble with the elementary stages of the work. He is now very much

more at ease with both marking and nailing, and is giving attention to more advanced parts of the work, including toe-capping. The use of Dri-ped is of course difficult to a blind man, and the Instructors are often astonished at the success reached. Recent work with this leather, by J. B. Hart, shows that he has the making of a first-class workman in him. E. Ling is getting along quite all right, and during the last month has shown marked improvement both in judgment of the work required, and also execution. The advance made by J. H. Greaves to which we referred recently has been well maintained, and he has shown his increased interest by giving extra time to the work. C. H. Marshall, W. J. Harris and R. Perkis have during this term continued to maintain the same high standard of work on all classes of repairs. We wish them all the very best of success in their new venture as boot-repairers to the general public.

MAT SHOP

Before Xmas. C. A. Biggs had useful experience, and now that he has returned to the Mat Shop we feel that he will shortly be master of the work. J. Hallaron's mats have been thrummed and cut well, and he has made good use of his time. Special congratulations are also due to F. W. Brooker upon the last mat made by him which was extremely regular, well bordered, and had excellent corners. F. C. Harrison has done further good work in the Mat Shop on plain mats, borders and also kneelers, which were strongly made and of a good shape. W. H. Allen has to be highly commended for all the work done by him during the last two months. His mats are very pleasing in appearance, very pliable, and quite the right style of work.

JOINERY DEPT.

E. Raymond has excelled all previous endeavours in completing a 3 foot Oak Bedstead, which did him great credit. S. Holmes has completed his Tool Chest, made a Boot Stool, of both of which he is justly proud. A. Anderson has had

experience in Carpentry, which will be valuable to him when he gets on to his Poultry Farm. A. J. Mason has done exceptionally well with his elementary joinery, which he finds most interesting.

CERTIFICATES

The following Proficiency Certificates have been awarded since our last issue:—
R. Perkis (boots); G. Southen (boots and mats); W. H. Allen (mats); G. Colbeck (baskets); C. F. Furniss (Baskets and Mats); W. G. Ruddock (baskets).

W.H.O.

"Let there be Light"

(TO THE MEMORY OF SIR ARTHUR PEARSON)

"LET there be light," the word went forth
To soldiers from the furthest north;
In Flanders fields they'd lost their sight:
A blind man said, "Let there be light."
"Let there be light" to each of these
Blind soldiers from the southern seas;
At Anzac Cove they'd shewn their might:
This blind man said, "Let there be light."
"Let there be light," in ev'ry place
Blind soldiers heard those words of grace,
To sailors, too, from Jutland's fight;
This blind man said, "Let there be light."
"Let there be light," and it was so,
The spark of hope began to glow;
He fanned the flame and kept it bright:
This blind man said, "Let there be light."
Though he be gone beyond the ken
Of soldier boys and sailor men,
Yet let us keep his motto bright:
To others blind "Let there be light."
Let there be light each day, each year,
Let's keep his mem'ry bright and clear
By helping others in their fight:
We honour him, "Let there be Light."

Third Reserve.

MRS. GIVEN: "Will you remove the snow for a dollar?"

Weary Willie: "Yes'm. My method is to pray for rain."

The Power of Auto-Suggestion

M. COUÉ AT ST. DUNSTAN'S

THE old Bungalow was crowded to its utmost capacity on the evening of the 3rd instant, when M. Emile Coué, perhaps the most talked of man in England at the moment, attended to give a lecture to St. Dunstaners on his much-discussed system of auto-suggestion.

Captain Fraser occupied the Chair and Lady (Arthur) Pearson was among the large company which included, in addition to some 250 past and present St. Dunstaners, many members of the Headquarters staff and sisters. The attendance, in spite of the perfectly appalling weather, showed the great interest that the famous apostle of Auto-Suggestion has aroused.

M. Coué was introduced by Captain Fraser, and then the dapper little white-bearded Frenchman explained to his audience in English, which though far from perfect was yet fully understandable, the virtues of the magic phrase "Day by Day in Every Way, I am Getting Better and Better." M. Coué made it clear at the outset that he was no worker of miracles; his aim was to demonstrate the immense influence of auto-suggestion in the relief of pain, and the power of the sub-conscious mind over nervous disabilities.

"The remedy for half the pains and troubles from which humanity suffers is," the lecturer said, "auto-suggestion. If you go to bed not to sleep, you lie awake. If you go to bed to sleep, you do sleep. If you think you will stammer, you will stammer. You can paralyse your limbs, your muscles, your mind by merely convincing yourself that they are paralysed. Sleep is an idea; insomnia is an idea."

M. Coué made no pretence that auto-suggestion could restore sight to irretrievably damaged eyes, or that cases of organic disease could be fully cured. But he claimed that in all cases the exercise of the imagination had power to immensely relieve pain, and in some instances to go

even further than this. M. Coué's only definite reference to blindness was to record as evidence of the value of auto-suggestion the case of a girl who had been blind in one eye for twenty years. When she was two years of age her parents bandaged the eye because it pained her. It remained bandaged for twelve months, and during that time she forgot how to use the eye—she forgot how to see with it—and as a consequence when the bandage was taken off she did not see.

"That girl was blind in that eye," said M. Coué, "because she thought she was." After treatment under his hands by auto-suggestion she regained the sight of the eye in full. "It seems a miracle, but it was not. I am not a miracle worker," repeated M. Coué.

Miss Richardson, who is associated with M. Coué's Institute, then gave some further recorded instances of the healing powers of auto-suggestion. There was the case of a stockbroker who had stammered badly since infancy. "I would willingly cut off my right hand if you could cure me of stammering," he said. He spoke to M. Coué for a few minutes and went to the meeting on the following day, and before 600 people made a long speech without a trace of stammering.

M. Coué then called for volunteers to go on the platform, and at the suggestion of Captain Fraser three or four St. Dunstaners were selected from the many would-be assistants. The lecturer proceeded to give practical demonstrations with these men of the power of mind over matter. F. Duignan was the first, and he was told to stretch his arms in front of him, to clasp his hands and then tell himself that he could not unclasp them. This proved to be the case, and the audience were amused and impressed at Duignan's efforts, until M. Coué suggested gently he should tell himself his hands were free again. At once the muscles relaxed, and

the hands fell apart. Similar demonstrations followed with other men, including Singleton, Rylands and Clark, and then Lady Pearson, possibly a little sceptical, underwent the same test with precisely the same result. "I felt myself gripping harder and harder," she said afterwards, "until I gave my will permission to relax the grip." One St. Dunstaner who offered himself for the test, R. G. Bowen, seemed unable to grasp the spirit and intention of these demonstrations; he clasped his hands as directed, and then, while audibly asserting that he could not, gently unclasped them, and at once apologised for being a bad subject. But M. Coué said that he was glad of this incident, as it demonstrated his point that unless one really did imagine that the hands could not be unclasped, one could naturally bring the will into play. It was only when the imagination was allowed to have control that the will became inactive.

And then followed perhaps the most interesting feature of the lecture. M. Coué asked one or two of his audience who were suffering at the moment some form of pain to step forward. Clarke who we were informed had a "wonky" knee—in other words rheumatism—was told to stand still and keep on saying the words "Ca passe." The lecturer explained that the words only meant: "It is going;" but it was easier to say quickly in French than in English. Meanwhile both lecturer and patient gabbled the magic words at racehorse speed for about two minutes, and then Clarke gleefully admitted that his knee was decidedly better.

Rylands, who had a stomach pain, and J. Walne, the stump of whose leg where it was amputated gives him constant pain, were among others who received M. Coué's ministrations, and in each case very quick relief was felt.

At the end of the lecture Captain Fraser thanked M. Coué very heartily on behalf of St. Dunstan's for so generously coming that night, and, addressing the men, said that he was sure all who were present would have gained much from the helpful and stimulating address to which they had just listened. He was confident

at the same time, however, that the men of St. Dunstan's would appreciate that M. Coué had rightly placed on his remarks the limitations necessary when addressing an audience whose difficulties are physical rather than psychological. The whole study and practice of auto-suggestion was, as M. Coué had made so fully clear, a system of using the imagination to alleviate mental and physical illness, instead of, as is generally the case, allowing the imagination to make illness worse or even to create it. It made no claims to being a cure-all specific. It could work no miracles, but it could help everyone to lead a happier and more normal life, and to be free of a great deal of the mental worry and imagined pain which lack of control brought.

Three very hearty cheers for M. Coué were called for and given with spirit, and then for perhaps another fifteen minutes the kindly-hearted lecturer held a reception round the platform with many of the audience who were anxious to discuss this or that point with him.

AMONG the contributors to the fine musical programme presented at the Ladies Festival of the Aretas Freemasonry Lodge, held at the Villa Villa Restaurant, W., was E. C. Slaughter, the St. Dunstaner Tenor.

G. WEBSTER, of Beeston, won the third prize of a silver inkstand and calendar at a Fancy Dress Ball, held in aid of Leeds General Infirmary. In true sporting spirit he put it up to auction. Altogether, it was purchased and resold three times, and the total amount it reached, although its intrinsic value was only £1, was £15. It was first sold for £9 10s. 0d.

WE often glean some startling information from the American papers, and now the *New York Herald* tells us that "the blinded soldiers of St. Dunstan's went to the Palace all the way from Clapham in wheeled chairs, to present the Princess Mary a basket and a rug which they had made themselves." We have not heard of the move to Clapham yet, or of the wheeled chairs, but no doubt we shall in due course!

Shopkeeping

The following article is written by a St. Dunstanian, who has made a success of his own Shop-keeping business that gives practical value to the suggestions he tenders to others. We are always glad to give space in the pages of the "Review" for articles based on the contributors' own experience

THESE are few occupations of a more exacting nature than shopkeeping. Yet it can be a very fascinating and a very profitable one, if run on scientific lines. It is by no means uncommon for a small shopkeeper to earn more out of his business than an M.P. receives annually from the State.

Quite a number of St. Dunstanians have become shopkeepers, and many hope to do so, but the majority have had no previous experience. With competition so keen, this is a great handicap. It might therefore be permissible to tender a few words of advice.

Care should be taken in selecting a location in which to commence business. Wherever possible open near the class of business that has a regular flow of customers, such as a grocer's, butcher's or fruiterer's. Having secured your position, try to find out what class of goods are likely to be required by the majority of the residents, and stock accordingly. Be content to buy in small quantities, even though you have to pay more for your goods, until your trade justifies buying on a larger scale. Make your business a definite one, with a definite time for opening and closing.

Do not dabble in other shopkeepers' lines, unless you can set aside a portion of your shop entirely to the sale of those goods. Zinc ointment, baby soothers, beetle traps or bachelor's buttons may be profit-earning propositions, but believe me they do not mix with confectionery, baskets or boots, and only lower the status of your business.

A well-stocked shop is an advertisement, but an overstocked one means that sooner or later you will be selling out-of-conditioned goods. Buy lightly on a declining market and heavily on a rising one. A good light is a profitable investment.

Make cleanliness your watchword, and see that no part of your shop escapes the

attentions of the broom or duster. Change your window and counter displays as often as possible, giving prominence to the most profitable lines.

If your trade does not permit of your buying direct from manufacturers, concentrate on one or more maker's goods, and assist the sale of those goods by means of prominent displays, until you have created a sufficient demand to enable you to trade direct. Treat each house in turn in that manner, and you should quickly be in a position to save all middlemen's profits.

An account of takings should be kept, as it enables one to check sales, and if there is any falling off, to remedy the cause as far as possible. The shopkeeper should have a weekly wage, and it would be advisable for him to make that wage as small as possible until he has a reserve of capital sufficient to enable him to take full advantage of any special lines that may be offered to him, and also to get cash discounts. Stock should be taken as often as possible, and at regular intervals; this enables one to check leakages, and brings to one's notice goods which have been overlooked.

To ascertain your profits, you should add all purchases made since last stock-taking to the general expenses of the business for that period, together with the amount of goods then in stock, and then subtract the whole of the present stock and cash in hand (taking care to add any personal drawings from the business during that period). The answer in this case will be the net profit.

These general rules are not guaranteed to cure every ill that shop businesses are heir to, but they should go some way to removing the possibilities of failure.

L. ILSLEY.

PICTURES of J. W. Gimber, of Gedding-ton, at his work as a Boot Repairer and Mat Maker, appear in a recent issue of the *Northampton Independent*.



OUR COMPETITIONS



OUR Football Cup Competition has easily created a record for the number of entries and the wide interest it has aroused. In such numbers have St. Dunstanians sent in their forecasts that we seriously considered whether we would not postpone the publication of this issue until the great event has been decided and so be able to announce the winners. But there are many technical difficulties in the way of that course, and so our readers must contain their souls in patience. As soon, however,

as the winners have been discovered they will be notified through the post and their cheques forwarded them. Meanwhile our readers will find below the result of the Slogan Competition.

We thank the many readers who have forwarded suggestions for future contests, and would assure them that these are receiving full consideration. If any other St. Dunstanians have ideas on this subject will they send them along? We want our competitions to interest everyone and give all an equal chance of winning.

Cigarette Slogan Competition

The entries for this competition, which we extended for another month, have since then been flowing in thick and fast, and the judges have been faced with a strenuous task in weighing up the merits of the many suggestions sent in.

It is to be feared, however, that the quantity of entries is much better than the quality. Competitors generally have not given sufficient attention to securing that most essential quality in any advertising phrase or Slogan which seeks to make a general appeal—brevity. More than a dozen of the entries cover nearly a page of typewriting, and double as many more, half a page. It will be remembered that the prizes so generously offered by "CANUCK" were to be given for the best "catch phrase." Many entrants seem to have interpreted this as the best essay.

However, we are sure all those competitors who owe their non-success to the fact that their entries are not sufficiently short and pithy will gain some consolation from the knowledge that in most cases they have provided suggestions which will be helpful to those responsible for the effective publicity of the Cigarettes.

After due consideration of the scope and intention of the competition, the judges have awarded the prizes of £1; 10s. and 5s. respectively in the following order:—

S. HOUGH, 10, Bond Street, Winnington, Northwich, for the following verse:

"They're sold at ten for a tanner,
And are better than any Havana,
By buying these smokes, you're helping
the blokes
Who struggle to uphold the banner."

T. TILL, 7, Victoria Avenue, Lancaster, for the phrase to appear under the "Three Happy Men" poster:—

"We've misty optics, but we're optimistic."

H. J. F. GOODWIN, 34, Albert Street, Ramsgate, who suggests:—

"Along the line the signal ran,
St. Dunstan's Cigs. for every man."

In addition the judges highly commend entries sent by H. Steel (Woodford); A. H. Singleton (Grantham); F. Crabtree (Lowestoft); P. S. Sumner (Worcester); B. Hamilton (Brockville); S. Haylings (Henley); W. Coleman (Islington); R. Boyter (Harrietsfield); J. Blaney (Ashford); and A. E. Hodgkins (St. Leonards).



CHAPEL NOTES

MAY I take this opportunity of wishing all St. Dunstaners a very happy Easter. The Easter festival is one of the highest in the Church's year, and its grand Resurrection message will bring rich comfort to many, especially those who have lost their dear ones during the War.

Our Easter Services will be duly notified, and I hope that all St. Dunstaners who have been confirmed will make a point of keeping their Communion in their various churches. *E. W.*

Births

P. BRELSFORD, son - - Dec. 16, 1921
 W. E. COOK, son - - Jan. 18, 1922
 E. W. STEVENSON, son - Feb. 8, 1922
 C. W. HUDSON, daughter - Feb. 13, 1922
 W. PAUL, daughter - - Feb. 19, 1922
 C. MCINTOSH, daughter - Mar. 5, 1922
 A. B. TANNER, son - - Mar. 8, 1922
 A. T. IDDIOLLS, daughter - Mar. 12, 1922
 W. F. CORK, son - - Mar. 15, 1922
 W. H. BRYD, son - - Mar. 15, 1922
 B. HAMILTON, son - - Mar. 19, 1922
 A. J. HORNSBY, son - - Mar. 28, 1922



DEPARTMENTAL NOTES



Braille Notes

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

Reading Test: H. G. S. Boorman, W. G. Bawden, R. A. Barbour, & W. Birch.

Writing Test: F. W. Tarry, L. Forrester, R. Callaghan, and S. O'Connell.

Shorthand, Typewriting and Telephony

HEARTIEST congratulations to the following men on having passed their Typewriting Test:—

D. A. Purvis, K. J. Howes, W. G. Bawden, A. H. Bradley, A. Anderson, and G. Tibbs.

Marriages

ON Thursday, November 24th, 1921, Sydney Richard Gamble was married at St. Mary's Church, Hayes, Middlesex, to Miss Edith Emily Ware.

On Saturday, January 28th, George James Kilsby was married at Finchley Registry Office to Mrs. Eva Hilda Fogerty.

On Sunday, February 12th, W. T. Pratt was married at St. Matthew's Church, Denmark Hill, London, to Miss Winifred Mary Hall.

On Friday, March 3rd, James Wright was married in Edinburgh to Miss Sarah Davidson Gillan.

Obituary

E. A. PUGH, of Harlech, died March 13th, 1922.

E. PURCHASE, of Sidmouth, died March 23rd, 1922.

T. W. GELL, of Sheffield, died March 24th, 1922.

J. Hughes has finished his training and has obtained a post as telephonist with Messrs. Johnson, Matthey & Co., 78 Hatton Garden, E.C.1. We wish him every success and the best of luck. *D.P.*

Netting Room

WE hope to send netting exhibits to various Agricultural and Flower Shows this summer, and to arrange for demonstration if possible. Will our After-Care netters send us particulars of any forthcoming shows in their neighbourhood, and also mention whether any special net is in local demand? We are particularly anxious to get in touch with Sports Clubs. *G.H.W.*



"LET US BE MERRY"

"Laugh, and the World laughs with you; Weep, and you weep alone"

MISS SCREECHER: "When I'm asked to sing I don't say, 'No, I can't sing,' but I just sit down at the piano, and—"

MISS CAUSTIQUE: "And let the company find it out for themselves."

MRS. LETSEM: "My Bertie loves to study the stars. I think I'll let him be an astronomer."

MRS. DUNNE: "Yes, but what is he going to do in the daytime?"

"NEVER despair. Somewhere beyond the clouds the sun is shining."

"Yes, and somewhere below the sea there's solid bottom. But that doesn't help a man when he falls overboard."

"WILL it be an offence," asked the pedantic professor, "if I catch fish in this pond?"

"No; a miracle," answered the keeper.

"Do you know, Gertie," said Maudie, "Wilfred says I grow more beautiful every time he sees me."

"Well, darling," responded Gertie, sweetly, "I should ask him to call more frequently."

HEARD in the Strand:—

MOTORIST: "I say, constable, when the deuce is this traffic going to move on? I've been here half an hour already!"

CONSTABLE: "I dare say you have, sir; you've drawn up on a taxi-rank!"

HIS MOTHER: "Remember, Tommy, the devil finds work for idle hands to do. Now run out and chop some wood and bring it in."

LETTER to a schoolmaster: "My son will be unable to attend school to-day as he has just shaved himself for the first time."

LAWYER: "I say, doctor, why are you always running us lawyers down?"

DOCTOR (drily): "Well, your profession doesn't make angels of men, does it?"

LAWYER: "Why, no; you certainly have the advantage of us there, doctor."

MAGISTRATE: "How comes it that you dared to break into this gentleman's house in the dead of night?"

PRISONER: "Why, your worship, the other time you reproached me for stealing in broad daylight. Ain't I to be allowed to work at all?"

ENGLISHMAN (in British Museum): "This book, sir, was owned by Cicero."

AMERICAN TOURIST: "Pshaw! that's nothing. Why, in one of our American museums we have the lead pencil with which Noah used to check off the animals as they came out of the Ark."

TEACHER (at the end of an object-lesson on the cat): "How is it that pussy can see in the dark?"

TINY TOMMY: "Please, ma'am, because they feed him on 'lights.'"

HE: "What has made the professor so wild?"

SHE: "Oh, he was gassing about botany, and so I asked him if he had ever seen a pink palm. He said, 'No,' and I showed him my hand."

"I'll give you six shillings a day," said the farmer to the tramp, who had stopped to beg a meal, "if you'll help me dig potatoes. We'll begin now," he pointed to the big field, "because I'm afraid the frost will get them."

"No," yawned the tramp. "You better dig 'em. You planted 'em, and you know just where they are."

"Our Ward"

THESE was never a ward like our ward!

'Twas the best one, by far, of the lot;

Not what you'd call cool in summer,

And in winter, well—not over hot.

These extremes were fine excuses

For growling and grouching a bit,

A part of the army training

Of which we hadn't got rid.

We never were early risers,

That's a virtue none possessed,

And the "breakfast bell's" noisy clangour

Often found us only half-dressed.

To us that was a mere trifle;

For so long as we weren't too late,

There was always a cup of tea about

And a something under a plate.

"Early to bed" wasn't our motto,

To that will our neighbours agree:

'Twas then we seemed most lively,

Holding concerts "easy and free."

Sometimes we took to debating

On themes that were wondrous and many,

Oft resulting in more noisy squabbling

Than was made by the "cats of Kilkenny."

There were none like the boys in our ward,

Boys, the pick of the best;

Each ready to help the other,

Working and playing with zest.

Oh yes, there were faults and failings,

But, despite that, they were all of 'em bricks!

No! There was never a ward like our ward,

The ward in the "house" numbered "6."
"Dunveagan."



JIMMY giggled when the master read the story of the man who swam across the Tiber three times before breakfast.

"You do not doubt that a trained swimmer could do that, do you?"

"No, sir," answered Jimmy, "but I wonder why he did not make it four, and get back to the side where his clothes were."

St. Dunstaners in Debate

On Monday evening, 13th March, some Members of the Polytechnic Parliament visited St. Dunstan's to take part in a Joint Debate on the subject of "Easier Divorce."

The Chair was taken at 8.30 p.m., and the Chairman called upon Mr. E. Toft to open for St. Dunstan's. Mr. Toft put very clearly and logically his case for Easier Divorce. Divorce, he maintained, should be made easier in cases of—(a) Insanity of either partner; (b) Drunkenness or brutality—in this case he feared the man was usually the offender; and (c) total unsuitability of the man and the woman.

Mr. P. Yore led for the Polytechnic, and, in opposing, said, he considered the present abnormal number of divorces and the outcry for easier divorce were the result of new and unsettled conditions consequent on the war; of the new status of women and their relations in business and elsewhere with men; and of the growing tendency towards registry office marriages—easier marriage, he considered, creates a demand for easier divorce.

Other speakers in favour of the motion were Messrs. Steele, Rhodes and Eaton; and Messrs. Barnett and Hinton—whose chief difficulty seemed lack of time in which to explain the legal technicalities of the question—Clapperton and Hadfield spoke against the motion.

The Chairman then called upon Mr. Yore to sum up the arguments against the motion, and he was followed by Mr. Toft who replied to the arguments that had been raised.

The question was then put, and a vote taken by shew of hands, when the Chairman declared the motion, "That Divorce should be made easier," to be carried by 17 votes to 13. A good number of the audience did not vote either way!

The Chairman in a few words expressed the pleasure of the members of the Polytechnic Parliament at having had the opportunity of visiting St. Dunstan's again, and hoped that this would not be the last occasion of these joint debates.

The meeting closed about 10 p.m.



OUR league football competition was left in a highly-interesting stage in last month's REVIEW. The Morgan Maroons headed the list with 13 points, and had just to stand by whilst the Brightonians played their last two matches. As this team could just win the championship they were closely watched. Unfortunately for the Brightonians they failed to rise to the occasion, for although the clubs they had to play were not the strongest in the competition, yet they only managed to draw each match. This left the Maroons in splendid isolation at the head of the table with the Dustonians as runners-up. It shows the close nature of the competition, when it is seen that the Dustonians only secured second place on a very narrow margin of goal average—indeed their goal average worked out at 1'31, whilst the third team, Townshend Villa, was 1'26. Thus the former team secured second place by being one-twentieth of a goal better than The Villa. The competition has been a great success, and great praise is due to each team for the sporting qualities shown.

LEAGUE TABLE

FINAL RESULT OF COMPETITION—10th March, 1922

| No. | Name | PT'ed | W. | L. | D. | Goals | | Pts. |
|-----|--------------------|-------|----|----|----|-------|----|------|
| | | | | | | F. | A. | |
| 1 | Maroons | 9 | 6 | 2 | 1 | 38 | 29 | 13 |
| 2 | Dustonians | 9 | 5 | 3 | 1 | 29 | 22 | 11 |
| 3 | Thend Villa | 9 | 4 | 2 | 3 | 33 | 26 | 11 |
| 4 | Brightonians | 9 | 4 | 2 | 3 | 27 | 26 | 11 |
| 5 | The Villa | 9 | 5 | 4 | 0 | 30 | 24 | 10 |
| 6 | B'th Ramblers | 9 | 5 | 4 | 0 | 37 | 30 | 10 |
| 7 | B'th Rangers | 9 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 21 | 22 | 9 |
| 8 | Thend Swifts | 9 | 1 | 4 | 4 | 16 | 29 | 6 |
| 9 | Sherwood Foresters | 9 | 2 | 6 | 1 | 14 | 29 | 5 |
| 10 | Thend Rovers | 9 | 2 | 7 | 0 | 14 | 22 | 4 |

GOAL SCORERS

The following list will give an idea of the general accuracy of the shooting. Up to the last few matches P. Dixon was leading with 13 goals, but W. J. Harlow came upon the scene, and, scoring four in one match, outpointed Dixon and became champion goal kicker, with the fine total of 15 goals. In the T.B. Section W. Birch, A. Anderson, and P. Nuyens play off for first place.

| S.S. | Goals | S.S. | Goals |
|----------------|-------|---------------|-------|
| Harlow, J. | 15 | Yarwood, J. | 4 |
| Dixon, P. | 13 | Rendall, J. | 4 |
| Burtenshaw, W. | 11 | Callaghan, R. | 4 |
| Ruddock, W. | 11 | Stew, F. | 4 |
| Purvis, D. | 11 | Smith, J. R. | 4 |
| Sayers, E. | 10 | Chaffin, A. | 4 |
| Sheridan, P. | 9 | Edwards, R. | 3 |
| Pawley, F. | 8 | Aldridge, A. | 3 |
| Greaves, J. | 8 | Davies, J. | 3 |
| Morgan, A. | 8 | Purkis, R. | 3 |
| Gannaway, W. | 8 | Jones, A. J. | 3 |
| Clevitt, D. | 7 | Sherwood, A. | 3 |
| Potts, H. | 7 | McMahon, F. | 2 |
| Finkle, H. | 6 | Parnell | 2 |
| Lupton, E. | 6 | Lloyd, J. | 2 |
| Bawden, W. G. | 6 | Paterson, R. | 2 |
| Nesbitt, T. | 6 | Marriott, J. | 1 |
| Howe, J. | 5 | Allen, H. | 1 |
| Vernon, D. T. | 5 | Foulkes, W. | 1 |
| Moore, A. | 5 | Harris, W. | 1 |
| Vernon, J. | 5 | Anderson, G. | 1 |
| Stevens, A. | 5 | | |

| T.B. | Goals | T.B. | Goals |
|--------------|-------|--------------|-------|
| Nuyens, P. | 4 | Davidson, J. | 1 |
| Anderson, A. | 4 | Cole, G. | 1 |
| Birch, W. | 4 | Eaton, T. | 1 |
| Boorman, H. | 3 | Goodwin, S. | 1 |
| Deegan, J. | 3 | Hughes, J. | 1 |
| Sneddon, A. | 2 | Jerrard | 1 |
| Nellings, J. | 1 | Howes, K. J. | 1 |
| Chafer, H. | 1 | | |

Quite a number of extra matches have been played, and they have proved wonderfully exciting.

(1) On Saturday, March 11th, our old boys' team, the Inconsistent, journeyed to Blackheath to play the boys there. Somehow or other the old boys forgot their shooting boots if they failed to find the net. On the other hand, the Blackheath boys—who, of course, had the privilege of playing at home—scored four goals through Sherwood (2) and Harlow (2), and so won by 4-0. I hear that everybody thoroughly enjoyed themselves, but I believe the old boys are on the look out for a chance to retrieve their reputation, so their next opponents will have to go through it!

| | |
|---------------|---------------------|
| INCONSISTENTS | BLACKHEATH RAMBLERS |
| W. Henry | R. Barber |
| S. Dyer | P. Sheridan |
| A. Loveridge | J. Hart |
| F. Winter | C. H. Aldridge |
| W. T. Scott | E. W. Sayers |
| H. M. Steel | J. E. Harlow |

(2) Another match that always arouses enthusiasm was played on March 23rd between the married and single. There is always keen rivalry between these two important sections of our community—the single men desirous of vindicating their single blessedness, and the married men, as one told me, trying to get their own back!

However, this game turned out to be a draw of three goals each, so that for the moment, at all events, neither side can claim superiority. H. Chafer, J. Lloyd, and W. Gannaway scored for the married, and J. Harlow (2) and W. Ruddock obliged for the single.

| | |
|---------------------|------------------|
| MARRIED | SINGLE |
| W. Birch | E. C. Wheeler |
| H. Chafer | A. Sneddon |
| G. F. Furniss | K. J. Howes |
| J. Knights | W. Ruddock |
| J. Rendall | W. A. Burtenshaw |
| J. Lloyd | J. E. Harlow |
| W. Gannaway (Capt.) | R. Callaghan |
| J. Deegan | F. Stew |
| F. McMahon | C. H. Aldridge |
| P. Sheridan | W. G. Bawden |
| A. J. Jones | F. Pawley |
| E. W. Sayers | A. Anderson |

(3) In answer to a challenge by Townshend House, Cornwall Terrace collected their best available, and played the challengers on Friday, March 31st. At the last moment some of the challengers failed to materialise, so Cornwall Terrace generously supplied what they thought to be their reserve players to their opponents. Then it was discovered that their own side was incomplete, and, on top of this, the reserve Cornwall Terrace man scored! Happily, each side managed to get four goals only, so that the match resulted in an honourable draw. F. Stew, E. C. Wheeler, A. Sneddon, and A. E. Sherwood scored for Townshend House, and W. Ruddock, W. Birch, W. Gannaway, and D. T. Vernon obliged for Cornwall Terrace.

| | |
|------------------|------------------|
| TOWNSHEND HOUSE | CORNWALL TERRACE |
| W. A. Burtenshaw | W. Ruddock |
| F. Stew | A. Anderson |
| H. Chafer | T. Eaton |
| E. Wheeler | H. Boorman |
| T. B. Nesbitt | W. Birch |
| A. Sneddon | A. Stevens |
| A. J. Jones | R. Paterson |
| W. Buckle | W. Gannaway |
| W. Foulkes | H. Potts |
| A. Sherwood | D. T. Vernon |
| D. Downs | |
| G. Anderson | |

Several well-fought games have also been played between the men and the orderlies, and the boys have invariably held their own with their sighted opponents.

SATURDAY SPORTS

We have, unfortunately, had to curtail our Saturday morning efforts owing to the effects of the rain. It is very difficult and unsafe to attempt sports on a ground soaking wet or with a greasy surface. Yet we cannot really grumble, because we did finish our competition on Saturday, April 1st, with the result that J. Deegan and W. G. Bawden easily head their respective sections. These two men are fine all-round athletes, and have managed to collect points with splendid regularity. I can see that there will be some strenuous sports days next term! The following men have made the leading scores during the competition:—

| T.B. | Points | S.S. | Points |
|---------------|--------|-------------------|--------|
| Deegan, J. | 600 | Bawden, W. G. | 605 |
| Johns, C. | 390 | Moore, A. | 405 |
| Hughes, J. | 305 | Finkle, H. | 357½ |
| Chafer, H. | 275 | Greaves, J. | 320 |
| Turncock | 265 | Yarwood, J. | 277½ |
| Dembenski, A. | 220 | Potts, H. | 200 |
| Nuyens, P. | 175 | Burtenshaw, W. A. | 185 |
| Birch, W. | 130 | Dixon, P. | 165 |
| Boorman, H. | 125 | Purvis, D. | 160 |
| Barlow, S. | 110 | Stew, F. | 95 |

OUR FOOTBALL FINAL

We played our final match of the term on Tuesday, April 4th, between The League Champions (the Morgan Maroons) and a team selected from the rest of the league. The selected team was very strong, for it included the crack shots of the competition. Mr. E. C. Williamson of the Arsenal F.C. very kindly came along to

keep goal, and the weather being delightfully fine quite a large crowd of spectators gathered at the football ground. Prior to the game, A. Anderson and P. Nuyens held a minor match to decide the champion T.B. Scorer, because each had scored four goals in the competition. After a draw of two goals each, Nuyens won in the extra time by 2—0, but has generously waived his right to the prize, leaving it to be decided between A. Anderson and W. Birch, who was unable to be present.

In the big match the Maroons won the toss and kicked off. Their shooting was worthy of champions, and although Williamson kept goal remarkably well they scored four goals. The Rest replied with two, so that 4—2 represented the half-time score. The second half was very exciting, for both sides added three goals to their total, leaving the Champions winners by 7—5. J. Greaves shot wonderfully well and scored three goals. A. Morgan, P. Dixon, S. Goodwin, and W. Gannaway also scored for the Maroons, whilst A. Anderson, who also shot well, scored two, and H. Boorman, J. Harlow, and W. A. Burtenshaw scored for the Rest.

Captain Fraser, who was accompanied by Mrs. Fraser, was present at the match, and at its conclusion presented the Cups to the winners and runners-up, at the same time congratulating the boys upon their "football Coue-ism" of getting better and better, and thanking Mr. Williamson for his kindness in giving his assistance. Loud cheers for Captain Fraser, followed by more for Mr. Williamson, brought a very delightful little function to a close.

| | |
|----------------|---------------|
| MORGAN MAROONS | THE REST |
| A. Morgan | A. Anderson |
| J. Greaves | H. Boorman |
| P. Dixon | J. Harlow |
| G. Furniss | W. Burtenshaw |
| S. Goodwin | W. Ruddock |
| W. Gannaway | E. Sayers |

Oxford and Cambridge

We were fortunate in securing invitations for both the University Sports at Queen's Club, on March 25th, and also for the Boat Race on April 1st.

Quite a small party attended the sports, and we were provided with seats in the

Pavilion amongst the Blues. We were all gaily decorated with dark or light blue favours, and one of our party was so keen a light blue that he had provided himself with a special tie of unmistakable colour for the occasion. This tie destroyed the last chance Oxford had of winning the sports, and I quite expected to see one of the Oxford men coming up with tears in his eyes and asking that at least the tie should be covered! The Cambridge President came up and had a little chat, and it gave us the opportunity of congratulating him and his men upon their great performances. I had almost forgotten to say how grateful we all were to one of our number who suddenly produced a huge box of chocolates—it added to the sweetness of the afternoon.

As the Oxford members of our party threatened revenge at the Boat Race, we duly presented ourselves, 55 strong, at Duckham's Wharf, on Saturday, April 1st. This was a delightful position at the bend of the river just opposite Harrod's and near Hammersmith Bridge. We had a long journey down on the bus because we managed to get into the midst of the traffic near Hammersmith. These delays on the road afforded the numerous hawkers to sell huge quantities of light and dark blue favours on our bus. It speaks well for the bargaining powers of our boys when they induced the hawkers to reduce their prices by 50%! So once more we were gaily decorated with blue hats, coats, and as the day was very cold, noses as well.

Upon our arrival at the wharf we were taken into a delightful little haven for tea. This was really the stuff to give us, and we thoroughly enjoyed the excellent delicacies provided. We were ready for the race, and a few minutes after taking up our stand, the cheers of the people on the banks nearer Putney announced the approach of the crews, with Cambridge easily in front. You can imagine how the boys sporting light blue shouted, and how those with dark blue held their breath! The crews quickly passed, and after waiting for the dark blue flag to be taken down, notifying us of the victory of Cambridge, we returned home delighted with the very interesting time we had spent.

Overheard in a 'bus

[We are very glad to welcome the writer of the following little sketch to the growing list of St. Dunstan contributors. We are inclined, and we believe our readers are also, to set a far higher interest value upon contributions which come from St. Dunstaners themselves, than from outside sources. What such contributions may lack in trained literary presentation, they make up for in "family interest," if we may use the term. A little sketch, a poem, or a record of personal experience from the pen of "one of the boys," is always read, we are sure, with special interest by other St. Dunstaners who, we believe, like to feel that the "REVIEW" is their own Magazine in which their comments and contributions will always receive special consideration and welcome. Ed.]

QUITE a lot of amusement can be obtained from an ordinary everyday ride in an omnibus, and I thoroughly enjoyed my "4d. worth" from Liverpool Street to Victoria Station on a No. 11 'bus, which was conveying me, as rapidly as traffic congestion would permit, a few days ago, towards home, sweet home.

When the 'bus reached Wellington St., two ladies boarded it, and, after holding a little conference, took their seats just inside. One was seemingly middle-aged, and the other was obviously old and very deaf, and evidently a great trial to her younger companion, in consequence of her deafness. The conversation ran something like this:—Old Lady, in a loud squeaky voice: "How much was the fare?" Her companion: "3d. each, dear." O.L.: "3d. each, eh! and how far will that take us?" H.C.: "To Victoria, dear." O.L.: "Victoria! but I thought we were going to Regent's Park?" H.C.: "Yes, dear, but we shall change at Victoria, and get a No. 2 'bus from there."

The 'bus was approaching Charing Cross at this point, and the old lady, getting very restless, again assailed her companion with questions. O.L. (still speaking very loudly): "Where are we now?" H.C. (wearily and after much turning and twisting to look through the window): "Er-er-I think we are in Victoria Street." O.L.: "What! already; but we have not been on the 'bus five minutes yet. How much did you say the fare was?" H.C.: "3d. each, dear." O.L. (very mournfully):

"Monstrous! ah, if poor Angus were alive, he would have said, 'Bang goes another saxonpence.'"

The old lady was quiet for a short time, until the 'bus turned into Whitehall, and then she asked the inevitable question, "Where are we now?" H.C.: "We are in Whitehall now, dear." O.L. (excitedly): "Oh! I want to see Whitehall Palace. Are we near it?" H.C.: "I am sorry, but we have just passed it." O.L. (irritably): "Oh! how annoying. I always sit with my back towards anything I want particularly to see. I wanted specially to see Whitehall Palace." After this very sad disappointment, she relapsed into silence, until at length I became aware that the old lady was talking about St. Dunstan's, and this is what I heard. O.L.: "Do you know if St. Dunstan's is always open to visitors?" H.C.: "No, dear, but I think they would let us in, wouldn't they?" O.L. (testily): "Don't know-unph-well, find out; ask somebody, can't you? It is not a bit of use going, if we cannot get in." Whereupon, her companion seized on the conductor, and bombarded him with questions concerning the situation of St. Dunstan's, and the visiting days, and other information. The poor conductor scratched his head, and said, "Well, mum, I think you have passed it in the Strand. Didn't you see the 'uts? Well, that's St. Dunstan's." Of course, he was alluding to our Sales Exhibition in the Strand, and I was highly tickled by the answer. The questioner looked bewildered. Then the old lady spoke. O.L.: "What did he say?" H.C.: "He said that we have just passed St. Dunstan's." O.L.: "What!" she said, "passed it! but I don't understand."

As we were approaching Victoria by this time, I made my way towards the door preparatory to alighting from the 'bus. The old lady's companion was absolutely at her last gasp, and she was being persuaded to have another try, when I thought it was time for me to enlighten her. I did so, reaping as a reward a multitude of thanks from the old lady, and I am sure a relieved smile from her unfortunate companion. T. SALTER



DISCUSSION CLUB NOTES

ON Monday, March 6th, Rev. A. H. Lee gave us a most interesting lecture on "The New Psychology." He said the New Psychology (Psycho-Analysis) was only an old discovery made new; that everyone consisted of two different selves, each intelligent in different ways:—the conscious and the unconscious; the unconscious playing a much bigger part in our lives than many of us had any idea of.

Hence our dreams, our extraordinary longings and aspirations.

He quoted Dr. Coué, and told of his wonderful cures through auto-suggestion, and said it was a great thing to try to become masters of our imagination, as he believed the imagination was stronger than our will power; and if we could only bring it under control and combine it with our will power, we should have a great multiplication of effort, and so be able to do greater things.

We are very grateful to Mr. Lee for his kindness in coming so often to speak to us; his lectures are always illuminating, and he always leaves us feeling full of ideas, and realizing what a great brain he has.

On Monday, March 20th, Major Beith (Ian Hay), gave a delightful and amusing lecture on "The Truth about Authors." He described the joys (?) of being a writer, especially of a "play" which when produced the author often had to see his best speeches cut, and his ideas so altered by the stage manager he found his child had become a "Changeling" indeed. But it was far worse if that play was made into a film. He made us laugh at the description of a film rehearsal he had attended at Los Angeles (the great American film-making city), where the producer reigned supreme, and the poor unfortunate author, who looked in to see how things were going on, was ignored, and walked furtively about as though he did not belong there at all.

But he made a great plea for writing "Nonsense," which he said required "real brains and a certain seriousness of character," and if one could write anything to bring a smile to the sick and weary, forgetfulness to the sufferer, respite for the time being to the over-wrought, one had not lived in vain.

Captain Fraser who took the Chair certainly echoed the sentiments of everyone present when he thanked "Ian Hay" for a most delightful evening.

(I would like to add that Major Beith was so pleased with his audience; he said the men had not missed one point of his "talk" which was a great joy to him.)

On Monday, March 27th, Dr. Poole (of Christ Church, Westminster Bridge Road) came to Cornwall Terrace, to talk on "Democracy at the Cross-Roads," very kindly taking the place of Mr. Norwood, who was unable to be present. It was certainly one of the best lectures we have ever had at St. Dunstan's; and the men were so enthusiastic, and asked so many questions, Dr. Poole could only tear himself away by promising to come again.

Dr. Poole was born in Tasmania, and is a great traveller, has been round the world three times, which gives him a big outlook on life. He is very human and a great optimist. He says we are at the Cross-Roads now, but there is much hope for the world because we are just beginning to learn how impossible life is without co-operation, how every nation is dependent the one on the other, and that men have at last begun to realize the impossibility of individual and national selfishness, if we desire world-wide "Peace and Prosperity."

"HAS Percy ever done anything to add to the gaiety of nations?"

"Yes. He tries to speak French, German and Italian when he is in those countries."



From the World's Press

NEWS AND COMMENTS OF INTEREST TO ST. DUNSTANERS—Contributed by Sydney Kendall

THE following article appeared in the *Daily Chronicle*, and will interest many St. Dunstaners:—

"Life with One Eye

"By a WAR VICTIM

"I lost an eye in the war. It seems to astonish most of my friends that the remaining eye is making a valiant and, so far, successful attempt to do the work of two.

"Perhaps I am lucky in that the length of my vision has not been shortened. Something, of course, has been lopped off its width, and I find myself occasionally bumping into people who come up quickly from behind on my blind side.

"The chief trouble that I have had is in focussing. Fixing the position of a small object with one eye is very different from fixing it with two eyes.

"I remember being in an officers' mess when I was on leave from hospital. There were six other officers present, and I asked them to cover one eye with a hand, and then reach out and grasp with the thumb and forefinger of the other hand the plug of an electric bell rope which hung over the table. Not one of the six passed the test.

"I found myself at first quite incapable of threading a needle, I fumbled badly at putting the cap on a fountain pen, and I sometimes poured water from a jug on to the floor, instead of into a glass I was holding beneath. But these are errors of commission that time is correcting.

"How does the loss of an eye affect one's capacity for games? I can play billiards as well as before, except that I have a tendency to miscue shots played with the rest. I can hit a golf ball, or any stationary object; but a moving ball presents more difficulties.

"When I resumed my acquaintance with lawn tennis I found myself missing shots that I played with all the confidence

in the world: the ball seemed to go right through my racket. High lobbing balls were a terror to me—indeed, the longer I had in which to make up my mind, the worse my judgment generally was. I tried cricket, but gave it up because I could never get my hands to a catch. All these faults are a mere matter of focus, and I am gradually overcoming them."

I take the following from a report in the *Daily Mail*, of Toronto, on the work of the Canadian Blinded Soldiers at Pearson Hall, which St. Dunstaners will remember is named after our own late Chief in recognition of his great services to the blind of Canada:—

"Blind Soldiers doing Fine Work

"Remarkable evidence of success which Canadian soldiers who lost their sight while serving in the war are meeting in re-establishing themselves in civilian life was contained in a number of cases cited by Capt. Powell, Superintendent of Pearson Hall, in addressing the annual meeting of the Women's Auxiliary to the Canadian National Institute for the Blind at Jenkins' Art Galleries yesterday afternoon. Capt. Powell described these cases as only typical in a general way of all the Canadian soldiers whose war service brought them blindness.

"Capt. Powell instanced the case of one man whom he found working in partnership with his brother—600 acres of land in the West. When Capt. Powell visited the farm he found the blinded man inside a thresher which he was repairing unaided. The man explained that he had been accustomed to this work before he lost his sight, and had to work in the dark anyway, so he felt as well able to do the job without his sight as with it.

"Another man was employed in the civil service in a Western Province, and

his employer said he hadn't found a mistake in this man's work in his eight months' service. In his spare time this man was teaching three aged blind men to read and write by the Braille system."

I cull the following from the *Natal Advertiser*, of Durban:—

"Mr. J. Edward Palmer, Secretary of Our Own Blind Fund, is giving a demonstration at the concert in the Inanda Hall, Stamford Hill Road, this evening, showing how a cigarette can be lit with one match only. This was shown to him by Mr. Archibald, a blind returned soldier, who has just started as a poultry farmer at Gilletts, on the main line. It is to be hoped the latter will be well supported in his efforts to make a living—he is now erecting his own pens. The people at Gilletts should welcome him."

I wonder how many St. Dunstaners would be in favour of the safe conduct for crossing streets provided by the method described in the following paragraph from a Philadelphia paper? What would happen at the Bank or Piccadilly Circus, for example, if the many St. Dunstaners who work in London, and find their way about quite comfortably, were to employ these startling aids to progress?

"To Protect Blind on Streets

"Blind residents of Denver soon will be assured of safe passage across busy streets by means of commanding blasts on police whistles, which will be furnished to them free by the city, according to Jim Goodheart, head of the city's Department of Public Welfare.

"When a blind person blows his whistle, traffic officers will see that all traffic is suspended until the blind pedestrian is safely across, Goodheart said."

The following is an interesting cutting from the *Paris Daily Mail*:—

"Blind Hero Lecturer

"Bretons living in Paris will be present in great force at a festival which is to take place this afternoon at the Trocadéro in honour of their compatriot Jean Julien Lemordant, a blind painter, who has set

an altogether remarkable example of moral and physical courage. He was wounded in eight places while fighting at Monchy-le-Preux in December, 1915. A bullet having lodged in his knee, he caused two bayonet sheaves to be tied to the injured limb and 'carried on' with a man to support him. He remained at the head of his section from early morning until dusk, and, after shooting a German officer, was himself shot by a German soldier at point-blank range, the ball going through his head from side to side and destroying the optic nerve. He lay in a state of coma for forty-eight hours, and was still where he fell, enduring tortures, when two days later he was picked up by the enemy. After the war he became a propagandist, and carried out a highly successful lecturing tour in the United States. He is to speak this afternoon in the course of the meeting at the Trocadéro."

A further addition to the ranks of war-blinded men who have turned to literature, is referred to in the following paragraph from the *Pall Mall Gazette and Globe*:—

"Blind Soldier's History of War

"Carlo Delcroix, an Italian soldier blinded in the war, who has given numerous lectures in Rome and other cities, has now written a history of the war. The book is favourably commented upon by all the newspapers."

Sir Arthur's Biography

"Mr. Sidney Dark," says the *Westminster Gazette*, "has exceptional qualifications for the work entrusted to him as the biographer of Sir Arthur Pearson, with whom he was associated in the early days of the *Daily Express*. In later years, when Sir Arthur was compelled to relinquish active work on the Press, the friendship continued, and in the work at St. Dunstan's, Mr. Dark had a practical, as well as a sympathetic, interest."

Proof of Sanity!

"Women and boats need to be guided. You may lose your balance with either,

but the boat will save one about to sink, while the woman often sinks the one who tries to save."

Ignazio Masones, a blind ex-army officer, son of a former Italian minister to Peru, was accused of murdering his wife.

Experts were called in to test his mental condition, and he was subjected to a number of tests. He was asked to define the difference between a boat and a woman, and gave the reply quoted.



Willetta Huggins, Again!

I make no apology for further reference to the 16 year old blind and deaf girl of Wisconsin, U.S.A. If all that is being written of her capabilities is provable fact, scientists may be able to learn from the study of her much that will help the blind generally. This is what an American paper says in the course of a lengthy article:—

"Nor is there the slightest suspicion of hoax about her prodigious powers. Gov. John J. Blain, of Wisconsin, recently examined her. He asked her the colour of his suit of clothes. She smelled the suit, and promptly replied, and correctly, that it was a grey and black mixture. Major A. E. Fitzpatrick, Secretary of the Wisconsin Board of Education, also experimented. He gave her two notes; she rubbed them, and announced that one was a 5 dols. and the other a 10 dols. bill. This demonstrated to what a fine point she has developed the 'touch' of the blind.

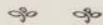
"Because of the intensification of her sense of touch and smell, the greatest scientific minds are seeking to explain why it is, and by what mysterious process, that Nature brings about the almost inevitable equilibrium which is mercifully attendant on affliction. And after the conclusion that the false 'sight' and 'hearing' are the result of added perception due to an inexplicable functioning of the optic nerve in the brain, scientists and doctors then arrive at the stone wall against which inquiring mentality has butted itself vainly—What is a nerve?"

"Even though it sounds paradoxical, Willetta's ability to tell colour by smell is really not different from her hearing by

her sense of touch. Eye specialists, physicists, and spectrachrome therapists alike, tell us that there is no such thing as colour; that what we know as red, or green, or blue, or violet, or yellow, is nothing more than the effect of the varying vibration of objects upon the so-called visual centres. The eye 'feels' these vibrations just as Willetta feels the vibrations in the throat of the voice of a speaker.

"Her optic nerve being dead, Willetta, apparently, feels through her nerve of smell the delicate vibrations which, when coming in contact with sensitive eye machinery, produces the natural phenomenon called sight. It might be compared to the case of the ground mole. It has no eyes. It would be impossible to locate eyes in any part of the body that would render efficient service to an object as closely confined as the mole always is. So, the sense of sight is located in little nerve ends that are numerous on the surface of the body as the nerve ends which give to human beings the sensation of touch."

A St. Dunstaner who is engaged in the Office of a Town Clerk is worried as to how he should express himself on the telephone when he is giving a message on behalf of the Town Clerk himself. He has been informed that he should present that official's compliments, but asks exactly how it should be done. We suggest that our correspondent should start his message in this form: "The Town Clerk presents his compliments and he will be glad if you will, etc."



T. SALTER, of Pimlico, sends in a letter the following anecdote:—

"It concerns a Scotsman who was walking along the busiest part of the City one day. As he started to cross the road between the traffic, his keen eyes noticed a 'saxpence' lying in the road. Needless to say, he stooped down to pick it up, and, at the inquest next day, the coroner's jury brought in a verdict of 'Death from natural causes.'"

To St. Dunstan's

HERE'S to St. Dunstan's, the place
of good cheer,
That raised us all up from our
thoughts sad and drear,
That gave us such hope, when they'd
sunk down to nil,
And with guidance and help said "carry
on still."

To try to explain all the kindness and
care
Shown to us all during our sojourn there,
Would be such a task, such a big thing
to do,
'Twould take a whole number of this
month's REVIEW.

The secret is unity, we must confess,
That makes our St. Dunstan's such a
success;
The Matron, the Adjutant, Sisters as well,
All help in a way that no fellow can tell.

For the Chairman down to each little boy
scout,
Have our welfare at heart, there is never
a doubt;
Every man's taught to play as well as he
works,
From swimming and running to physical
jerks.

And when you are settled, to work on
your own,
Our After-Care sees you are never alone;
Sound help and advice on all you require
Is sent by the workers as swift as by wire.

And should a time come when things all
seem wrong,
Think of our late Chief's motto, and still
"carry on";
No use to worry, no use to fret,
Just light up a good old St. D's cigarette.

Although, like the brook, I could go on
for ever,
Perhaps as a poet I'm not over clever;
One thing in conclusion still I must say,
In gratitude only can we hope to repay.

H. J. Goodwin.

A Wonderful Achievement

UNDER the above heading an interesting article appears in the *Lewis and Borough News*. It is written by Mr. W. Percy Merrick, who has been blind since his early manhood, and whom our readers will know as a frequent contributor to our columns.

A MODERN WYTHARYNTON.

"For Wytharynton my heart was woe,
That ever he slain should be!
For when both his legs were hewn in two,
He kneeled and fought on his knee."

CHEVY CHASE.

For twenty years I have enjoyed an intimate correspondence with a man who is both deaf and blind, and I am tempted to wonder if his achievements might interest others.

Harold Thilander was the only child of a village schoolmaster in Sweden. He was born in 1877, and in his seventh year, after a violent attack of scarlet fever, became quite blind, very deaf, and so weakly that any idea of further education seemed to be out of the question. At nine years old, having lost both parents, he found himself in Eugenia Hemmet, a school and home for the disabled, in Stockholm, where he was well cared for and might have remained sheltered for the rest of his life.

For some years he suffered from various maladies, but at sixteen his health improved; he awoke to a keen desire for knowledge, and longed to gain his own livelihood and to be of real use to his fellow men, especially to those who were blind like himself. Despite his deafness, he persuaded other inmates of the home to dictate to him all kinds of school books, especially grammars and dictionaries of foreign languages, which he wrote down in Braille and studied very thoroughly. The extent of this work may be imagined when I say that his English dictionaries alone filled twenty fat volumes in Braille.

He obtained correspondents in many countries. Each of these friends, he found, could give useful hints and experiences, while he could fully recompense



them in turn by translating for each the information he had received from others. Thus it struck him that if the blind had a common international language, they could co-operate in overcoming the effects of their common handicap.

At first he thought they should all learn English but the impossibility of transcribing an enormous dictionary into Braille for students of all countries, made this scheme unworkable. In 1902 he got to know Esperanto, which, owing to its ingeniously simple construction, can be learnt from a small text book. With characteristic energy he set to work to convince all his correspondents that this language would be invaluable to them as a common medium of expression. He induced them to learn it by copying the key into Braille for them in their own tongue, and by sending them something in Esperanto that he knew they particularly wanted to read. Under his influence a prominent Esperantist stated the case for Esperanto among the blind, in an article in the chief Esperanto magazine. This attracted the attention of M. Cart, an eminent Parisian linguist, who collected enough money to print the key in Braille in several languages, and to start in 1904 a universal Esperanto Braille magazine, which he called *Esperanta Ligio* (a link for the blind).

In 1909, Thilander found employment at the Swedish National Library for the Blind, where he showed great talent in adapting educational books for the use of sightless students. Then he was made editor of the Swedish weekly Braille magazine. Obtaining the necessary machines, he set up a Braille printing press of his own.

In 1912, when M. Cart was too busy to continue the *Ligio*, Thilander stepped in, took the whole responsibility for the editing, printing and publication of the magazine on his shoulders, and even found financial supporters for it, as the blind readers were not able to subscribe enough to defray the cost of production.

He even maintained it during the war until the end of 1916, after which he found it utterly impossible to distribute it to the blind of the twenty-seven countries in which it circulated.

After the war, Thilander again started the *Ligio*, aided by a generous grant from our National Institute for the Blind. He has shown himself to be a marvellously expert editor, owing to his wide acquaintance with blind folk, their needs and tastes. The magazine has now become a very real link for the blind; for the readers, all of whom consider themselves personal friends of the editor, include many experts in various accomplishments. They help to mitigate the difficulties entailed by loss of sight by their contributions to its pages. Many of these articles are so important that they are forthwith translated and reprinted in national Braille magazines. Space is also found for translations of stories by the best European authors, such as Kipling.

In connection with the *Ligio*, there is a body of blind consuls, one in each country, who introduce correspondents, so that all the readers can, at their pleasure, get into touch with each other, irrespective of their language or nationality. Thus many who would have led isolated lives have been encouraged to take greater interest in life, and have become pioneers of education among the blind in countries where little has been done for them.

Just at present our modern Wytharynton is fighting harder than ever, for the financial depression throughout the world has deprived him of pecuniary support. Even our National Institute, whilst recognising the immense value of his life-work, is unable to continue its grant on the former generous scale. So great is my admiration for him, and so full of woe would my heart be if his work should be brought to an untimely end, that I have yielded to his request to become the hon. treasurer of the magazine, and to obtain, if possible, the £250 a year necessary for its continuance.