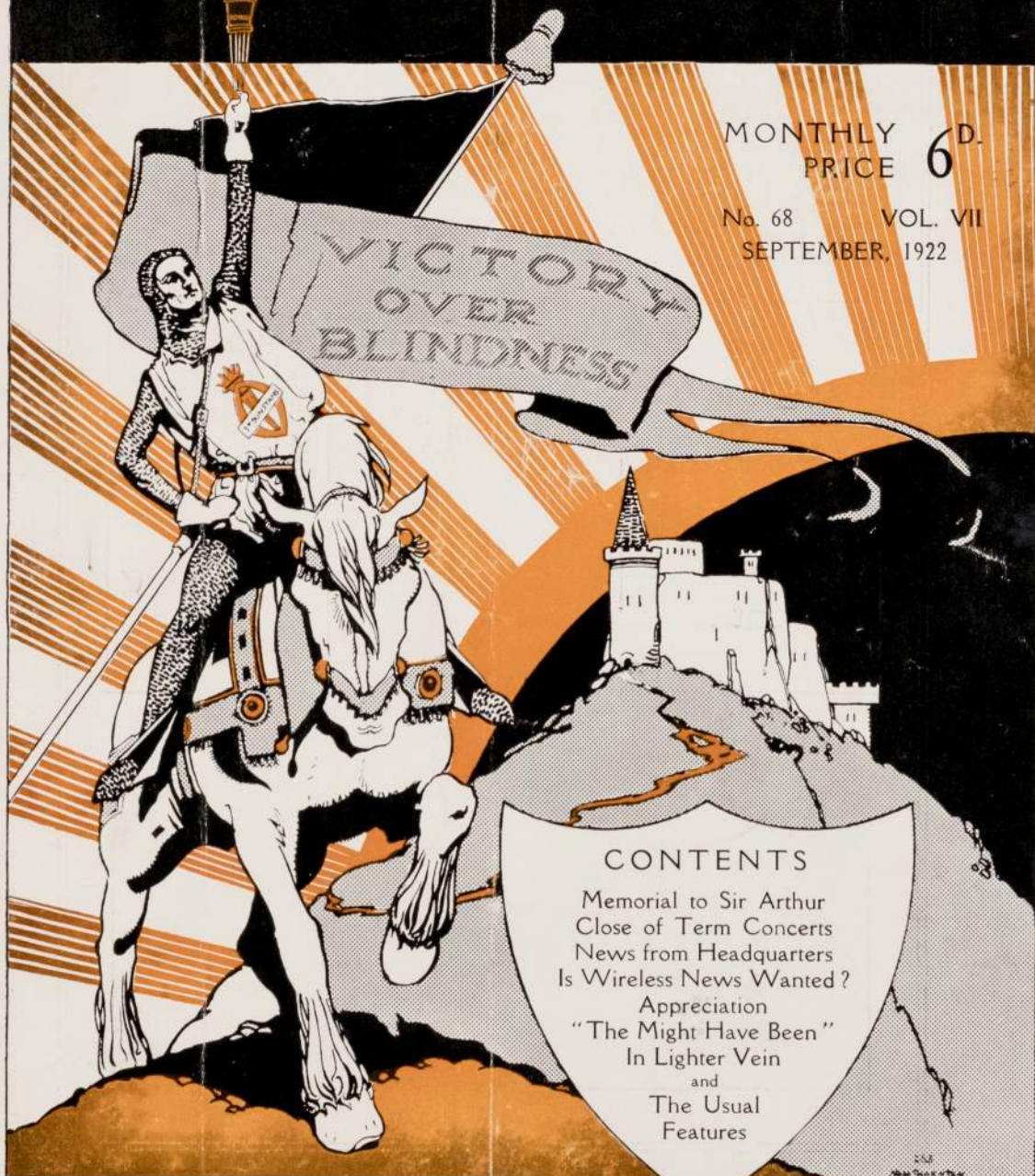


# ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

MONTHLY PRICE 6<sup>d.</sup>

No. 68 VOL. VII  
SEPTEMBER, 1922



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FOR THE AMUSEMENT & INTEREST OF MEN BLINDED IN THE WAR

Published at St. Dunstan's Hostel for Blinded Soldiers and Sailors, Regent's Park, London N.W.1



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# St. Dunstan's Review

A MONTHLY RECORD OF WORK AND SPORT

EDITED BY PERRY BARRINGER

No. 68.—VOLUME VII.

SEPTEMBER, 1922.

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

## EDITORIAL

IT is probable that one of the first features in the REVIEW to which our readers turn each month is "News of St. Dunstan's Men." In the big family of St. Dunstaners there is one thing at least which will never be missing, and that is the true spirit of pal-ship—the spirit that means an always keen interest and sympathy with the efforts of old comrades, and even old acquaintances. For it must necessarily be that in the years since St. Dunstan's has been carrying on its work, there are scores, nay, hundreds of our men who have not met one another personally. But whether the St. Dunstaner, settled in life again on his own account, reads of the doings of his special pal who worked at the same bench, or at the same table in the classrooms, or whether it be the mention of a man whose name even is unknown to him, there is still the thought as this news is read, "He is one of us; has suffered, groused, cheered up and made good as I have done"; and so every item of news of any man of St. Dunstan's is conned with a keen personal interest that never fades.

Every St. Dunstaner amongst our readers will realise the truth of these observations, and we would like to add one word of suggestion. It is this: If you like to read about how Tom Smith is getting on, the headway his poultry farm is making, the success he is having at the local shows, his pride in the arrival of a little son or daughter, will you remember that George Brown and Harry Robinson want to know just as much how the world wags with you?

That is, after all, the main idea which prompted the first production of our little house magazine, and it is that which makes so many enquiries come along to us, when, on rare occasions, matters beyond the editorial control make it necessary to postpone publication for a day or two, and the REVIEW is a little late in reaching the homes of our readers. To any editor worth his salt, "Press Day" is a fixed, immutable, and almost sacred date. Everything and anything must be sacrificed to ensure that his paper "goes to bed" (the printer's term for the receipt of final page proofs) on the appointed day. But editors propose, and events sometimes dispose; and we are fain to admit that in the opinion of most readers, the holding back of the actual publishing day is not a great crime when it permits of the insertion of specially interesting late news!

But perhaps we are digressing a little from the intention of this month's Editorial, which is to emphasise, as strongly as we are able, how very greatly St. Dunstaners themselves can help to make ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW interesting reading always. We are in every issue only too willing to accord space to the letters from St. Dunstan's men everywhere, even at the sacrifice of other general features of the magazine. We print on another page this month an example of the kind of letter which we are sure is always welcome to our readers. Archibald's letter gives us a first-hand picture of his life and progress since he left the Hostel, and in offering him our heartiest congratulations on his present content and prosperity we hope that many other of his old comrades will respond to his message through the columns of the REVIEW.

## St. Dunstaners' Memorial to Sir Arthur

IT is some time since St. Dunstaners were notified that subscriptions would be received for the Blinded Soldiers' and Sailors' Memorial to Sir Arthur Pearson, and I feel sure, therefore, some information as to what is being done in this matter will be of interest. First of all, the whole question had to be very considerably delayed in order that we might await the reception of contributions from outlying parts of the Empire. Even now, eight months after the original notice was posted, some subscriptions are still being received. However, I expect that practically all the money we are likely to get has now come in, and this at present amounts to £457 19s. 10d. It will be remembered that the wreaths for Sir Arthur's funeral were paid for out of these contributions. These magnificent floral tributes, numbering six in all, and representing as they did the blinded men in the United Kingdom, Canada, South Africa, Australia and New Zealand, cost £100 15s. 3d., so that a net balance of £357 4s. 7d. is left in hand for the Memorial. At a later stage an audited account of this little Fund will be published in the ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW, so that complete receipts and expenditure may be seen by all who are interested.

After waiting for some time to see how much money we were likely to get, we had then to consider how best the money should be expended in order that a Memorial worthy of our late Chief might be set up for all time.

As a result of my first letter I have received a very large number of suggestions, and Lady (Arthur) Pearson and I have given very careful consideration to these. A considerable number of the men thought that a portrait or bust of Sir Arthur should be placed in some prominent position, and we therefore turned our attention to this problem. We met with some unexpected and very serious

difficulties, for though Sir Arthur Pearson was one of the most prominent men of his time, he did not feel inclined to give the necessary time to sit for a portrait or bust, except that once, when on a holiday, an eminent artist painted him; but this was ten or fifteen years ago. No bust was ever made of Sir Arthur during his lifetime, and we were advised by the best experts whom we consulted that it is an extremely difficult thing for a sculptor to make a posthumous bust with so little material to work upon. So, very reluctantly, we had to abandon the idea of having a bust at all, and see what could be done in connection with a portrait. Lady Pearson is in touch with one of the leading artists of the day, and it is our hope that he will undertake to paint a portrait of Sir Arthur from the most recent photographs which are available, and which it is hoped will eventually hang in one of our most important picture galleries. Lady Pearson would like this, and I am sure it would be the wish of the men of St. Dunstan's that her feelings as to what is best to be done should weigh with all of us in coming to a decision. Personally I think it is the best way we could spend the money; for, if all goes well, we should have a portrait of our Chief by one of the best artists, and the public who had such a deep affection for him will be able to appreciate it.

We should have a good representation of the portrait printed on art paper and put in the ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW as a loose inset, so that St. Dunstaners could have it framed, and there would then be a reproduction of the Memorial in each home.

I am sorry that in this note I cannot be more definite, but I feel confident that both officers and men will realise the difficulties which I have briefly touched upon, and will rest assured that though the delay seems long it is unavoidable.

IAN FRASER.

## Close of Term Concerts

ALL those who were present at our closing Concerts last July at either Cornwall Terrace or Townshend House had a particularly delightful experience. First of all, the whole programme was supplied by the boys, and it is possible that better concerts have been heard at the Albert Hall, but certainly none more interesting or more enjoyable. At Cornwall Terrace the enlarged concert room was packed to the doors by the boys and their lady friends, of course; and punctually to time the Jazz Orchestra gave their opening selection. Not only was this admirable orchestra doing "Jazz" in music, but their costumes seemed to be jazzing too! I saw one of the artistes in a very swell Algerian dress, and another in a rig-out which was only completed by a weird mask. All the artistes did remarkably well, and we had songs, grave and gay—music, gay and grave, and a speech by J. Greaves preparatory to his special turn of giving us a pianoforte solo with his nose! Greaves spoke in very quiet, subdued tones, until he suddenly remembered that there were lots of folk at the end of the room, when he called out in a huge loud voice, "Do you hear me?"—the answer being in the affirmative, he resumed his speech as before. He told us how happy he had been at St. Dunstan's, how he had recovered some of his sight, and exhorted all boys to stick to the Sports. We are all sorry to lose Greaves.

During the interval Matron, with her usual thoughtfulness, had mysterious little packets presented to each of the boys. These lucky bags upon being opened were found to contain a beautiful silk handkerchief and a pair of sleeve-links! Excellent refreshments were passed around, and the programme was continued.

Before the last item I had to worry the boys with a few remarks, and then we "toasted" Matron—not literally, you know—with musical honours, and thanked her for all she has done for us. The hard-worked artistes then made a bee-line for Matron's room, where tasty "refreshers" were to be had, and so ended a very, very

happy evening. The following boys took part in the programme: Messrs. Davis, Greaves, Pettit, McLoughlin, Bawden, Kelly, Rogers, Brooker, Potts, Mason, Urry, Eaton, Walne, Clarke and Finkle.

The boys at Townshend House had an equally happy time. Unfortunately I was unable to be present, but I have heard great things of the talented artistes who gave the entertainment. From this description I know that everybody will realise that these "talented" ones were all from Townshend House.

The Concert was opened again by the Jazz Band; but whilst Cornwall Terrace contented themselves with curious costumes, Townshend House made wonderful melody with a variety of instruments, the like of which have not been seen or heard before. I have heard of musical chairs, but never of musical "pots"—in the culinary sense. I understand that Jerry Chafer, wearing a jockey cap, played the big drum magnificently, and that J. Spink made an exceedingly good chairman. Songs were then splendidly rendered by Messrs. Bradley, Chafer, Burtenshaw, Goodley, McGee, Purvis, Watmore and Wood, with and without pianoforte accompaniments. There is no need to worry about pianos when we are the possessors of such musical voices! The only boy who did not take part, so far as I can gather, was Miss Jean Forrester, who represented her father, and sang charmingly; whilst K. Howes brought wonderful music out of the piano, and Orderly Neat splendidly gave us some Kipling.

At the close of the evening, Matron handed over to the Townshend Ramblers' Captain the football Cup won last term. It was not empty this time! So a very happy, jolly and enthusiastic evening ended with cheers for Matron and all who had contributed to such a memorable evening. E.W.

Heartiest congratulations to G. H. Richards, of Manchester, on his marriage on August 19th. Richards is a telephone operator with a leading Manchester firm, and in spite of a damaged arm, is, we know, regarded as a very capable employee.



## NEWS OF ST. DUNSTANERS

## AN OLD COMRADE'S MESSAGE

WE have much pleasure in printing below a very interesting letter received from W. J. Archibald, of Gillitts, Natal. Our correspondent addresses his letter to his friends at St. Dunstan's, both staff and old comrades. It will be read, we are sure, with the greatest interest by all, and for that reason we make no apology for printing Archibald's letter in full.

"My dear friends of St. Dunstan's,—I wonder sometimes if the Boys of the Homeland—who are able to go up to St. Dunstan's more or less whenever they like—have any real idea of the homesickness for the dear old place, and for all the kind hearts that made it so truly 'Home' for us—that we Boys of the outer Empire so often feel, and what a lump rises sometimes in our throats when we hear of the happy gatherings and reunions under the dear old roof.

"It was just about this time last year that we were all going away for our Summer Holidays. How I *did* enjoy my stay at Brighton, and, being Scotch, my visit to North Berwick even more—the homely comfort, hospitality, kindness and friendship of the Matron, Sisters and Staff. What pleasure I had in meeting again some of the old comrades who fought with me in the Boer War. I was really sorry when I had to say 'goodbye,' and return to London. Some day I hope to have another run over to the Old Country, and look forward longingly to the joy of greeting once more my old friends of Cornwall Terrace. I won't give a list of names, but each of my friends reading this will know I am writing to him, or her, individually. I shall always be glad to hear from, and write to, anyone interested in the life out here.

"Now I want to tell you all about my new life, and of 'The Forest Poultry Farm,' as I have named my little place,

which some day, I hope, will be second to none.

"When I returned to Durban, on 27th December, 1921, and after much kindly advice from Mrs. Vincent, the After-Care Mother of the Blind Boys out here, I lost no time in hunting for a suitable spot in which to settle down and start my Poultry Farm. Helped by two friends, who put their eyes at my service, I looked over more than a dozen likely places within easy train or motor distance of Durban. But everyone had something against it—either price, situation, distance from station, soil, etc.—something was always wrong.

"At last—more by chance than anything else—I came upon the ideal spot. A well-built, asbestos-lined little bungalow, beautifully situated on high ground, in a clearing in a forest of eucalyptus trees; good soil sloping towards the morning sun; in fact, just exactly the place to inspire all self-respecting fowls to 'hustle-round,' and do their best in the egg-laying and chicken-rearing line. A little Delco Electric lighting plant, in perfect working order, was included, and the owner told me that, although there was no water on the place, he could always keep my tanks well filled from his own dam.

"No time was lost in buying this charming little property, which yet needed a tremendous amount of hard work putting in before it would be ready as a Poultry Farm.

"Never have I so longed for just a month—even a few days—of normal sight! However, I am a St. Dunstaner—and so look forward, and not back, and make the best of what is—and I started in to cut down trees, stack the wood, and clear the ground ready for fowl runs, fowl houses, chicken food, etc.; in fact, to do everything necessary to ensure a good start. Soon I had eleven large (double) runs up—all facing the East and the early morn-

## FROM THE WORLD OVER



ing sun; brick and malthoid covered fowl houses, and three excellent chicken runs, and now I am building an Incubator House and brick bedroom for my man in the midst of my runs, so that there may be no midnight thefts by either two-legged or four-legged thieves.

"Soon all was ready for the happy fowls who were to enjoy, and do their duty in this birds' paradise, and I have now over a hundred birds, chiefly white Leghorns, and a few good English Game. I am already getting a good market for my eggs, and last month sent away sixty-two dozen.

"Then a great disappointment came crashing down, but which, like so many other disappointments, has turned out to be the greatest blessing. The man who had promised me the supply of water now found that, owing to the prolonged drought, and the consequent shrinkage of his own water supply, he could no longer let me have the water, which, of course, was an absolute necessity. Then the miracle happened. Down at the foot of my own hill, among the ferns and undergrowth, was discovered a spring of the most beautiful clear water, bubbling up out of the earth from a sandy bottom. With a song of thanksgiving I had the earth dug out, and made a small dam, the overflow from which makes a beautiful little stream, which I have only to dam to make a small lake at the foot of my property. So far so good. But every drop of water had to be brought up to the house in pails, and I foresaw that the native boy, told off to 'Go down the hill to fetch a pail of water,' would soon be uttering the usual wail of the darkey, sick of his task—'Me plenty sick, Baas; my father and mother sick, too—say I must go home now, korna manje—all my people plenty sick, Baas; no can stay any longer,' and goodness knows, it is none too easy to get labour at any time just now.

"So there was nothing for it but to

build a shed, instal a small pumping engine, lay the necessary pipes, and pump the water up to the house and fowl runs, and fill my empty tanks. This has been done, and the comfort of it is beyond words.

"Now I am looking forward to a successful future, and a farm of which St. Dunstan's may well be proud. How I do wish our beloved Chief could have seen it. But, who knows? Perhaps he has, and understands even better now the wonderful work he did on earth. Wherever he is, I feel we have still his understanding, sympathy and encouragement.

"When I look round and think what this place was like only five months ago, I am amazed that so much should have been accomplished in so short a time, and I feel added hope and confidence in the future.

"Of course, it is lonely sometimes, and, except for occasional visitors, I have, so far, discovered nobody to read aloud to me regularly—and I miss that terribly. Still, 'all things come round to him that will but wait,' and I am still hoping and looking for the best.

"I had the great pleasure and gratification of a visit from Mr. C. H. Vincent, of the After-Care Department, and I warmly appreciate his kindly encouragement and advice. We—all of us—out here owe both Mr. and Mrs. Vincent more than we can possibly repay, for their genuine and untiring interest in all that concerns our progress and welfare. They are never too busy to give both advice and help when needed, and a cheery word when we are 'down.'

"My kindly remembrances and greetings to the Matrons and Sisters at Cornwall Terrace and Brighton, and especially North Berwick, and to all the good old comrades and friends I met there. I hope by this time all the Boys I left behind me at No. 3 Cornwall Terrace are through with their training and are doing well.

Good luck to you, especially Tom Rodgers; I often think of you and your patience, and I wish I were more like you. Good-bye to all, and sincerest good wishes to each one."

#### ANOTHER PRIZEWINNER

We are glad to welcome to the very full ranks of St. Dunstan prizewinners F. W. Boorman, of Ropley, Hants, who tells us in a recent letter of his achievements at the Local Garden Society's Annual Show. Boorman writes as follows:—

"You will, I know, be pleased to learn of how progress has been made in connection with my Poultry Farm.

"The recent arrival of two more Poultry Houses to accommodate the season's Pullets, and the annual 'spring' cleaning and weather-proofing, has made me busy of late. Hence my reason for not writing you ere this.

"In the near future I hope to be able to inform you of how the business is established on a really paying scale.

"The local Fetes have been the means of advertising my Net Work, in which direction I have received a good amount of orders.

"In passing, I may mention that at the local Garden Society's Annual Show I was awarded First and Second Prizes for Eggs, judged on the Poultry Club Standard, in addition to securing the second prize for vegetables.

"With heartiest good wishes to the boys of St. Dunstan's, past and present."

#### BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS

In the course of a business letter to the After-Care Department, James Downie, of Abbotsford, British Columbia, reports that trade has been a little dull, but that he is looking forward to a revival in the netting business. He tells us that the Independent Order of the Daughters of the Empire have arranged for the sale of the work done by Beckham and himself. Downie continues:—

"We have had a very hot dry summer, no rain for two months and the bush fires are very bad; but in spite of the lack of

rain, I have a very fine garden, and I spend a great deal of time weeding and cultivating between the rows of vegetables. Gardening, I find, is a very interesting, profitable hobby, and should appeal to all St. Dunstaners who have the opportunity."

We wish our correspondent the best of good luck.

#### AN ADMIRABLE INVENTION

In the course of a letter recently received, T. W. Wenborn, of Dover, sends details of a method he has devised for using up the many small pieces of lapping cane all basket makers get together. We quote verbatim the description given by Wenborn of his clever notion, and thank him, on behalf of other St. Dunstaners, for passing the idea along. He writes as follows:—

"I am glad to say that I have found quite a good way of using up small pieces of lapping cane, which otherwise are useless, by making fly swishes. These I make at a standard length of two feet with an inch and a quarter diameter, putting two string bands on one at one inch from the bottom and the other at nine inches and just a piece of willow up to the second band for support in the handle, and I find that by suggesting these to butchers they sell readily at a shilling each. I think that it would be a very good thing to insert this in the REVIEW, if you consider it is worth giving space to, for the benefit of the many St. Dunstaners who, I am sure, find a great deal of wastes in cane."

We are also glad to hear from this St. Dunstaner that he still maintains a steady flow of work which he attributes largely to his perseverance in canvassing.

#### A FINE SWIMMER

We learn with much interest from the matron of the North Berwick Annexe that A. Oldfield, while staying there for a fortnight's holiday, entered for a swimming competition at a gala held there, and was successful in winning first prize for the 50 yards open handicap. St.

Dunstan's, we can assure Oldfield, are as proud of his achievement as he must be.

#### A PRIZE BABY

The following little note tells its own story of parental pride, and we offer both father and mother—not forgetting the most important performer, Jerome Junior—our heartiest congratulations.

Christchurch, Hants.

"Dear Mr. Editor,—I thought, perhaps, St. Dunstan's might like to know that my little son yesterday won the First Prize at Christchurch Baby Show. I was very surprised as he was competing against babies from six to twelve months, and he was only six months and two weeks old. He won a silver spoon which I am having engraved for him.—Yours sincerely,

"S. KEITH JEROME."

#### ANOTHER ST. DUNSTANER HONOURED

Once again the honour has been bestowed upon a St. Dunstaner of being asked to unveil a memorial to comrades who fell in the war. On this occasion, H. Harris, of Maidstone, was thus privileged. He performed the unveiling ceremony at Loose, and he sent us along with justifiable pride some interesting photographs of the occasion. As one of our frontispiece pictures this month, we reproduce one of these photographs, which shows the memorial as a beautiful monument in the form of a granite cross. All St. Dunstaners, we are sure, will be glad to learn of this honour done to one of their comrades.

#### A CARNIVAL COSTUME

Another of our pictures this month shows little Clarice May Taylor in the carnival dress with which she won the Fourth Prize out of an entry of nearly 500 children recently. E. Lake, of Scarborough, whose niece she is, tells us, and we can well believe it, that this pretty maiden won high praise from all. Quite apart from the charming effect and the ingenious design of the costume, we welcome the subject, "St. Dunstan's Cigarettes," as the sales of this excellent

smoke help forward St. Dunstan's work. Our congratulations to both uncle and niece.

#### A WIRELESS EXPERT

In a letter to Captain Fraser, who is most keenly interested in wireless telephony, and is by way of being an expert on its mysteries, E. Bates, of Battersea, says that he has been dabbling in this science for some time past, and he writes as follows:—

"Wireless is a fascinating hobby, and at present an inexpensive one. With wireless one is never without friends, never alone; you simply pick up your receiver, and hey presto, in touch with someone immediately; telegraphy always, speech at odd times during the day and music always in the evening. I would strongly advise all our fellows who are looking for an instructive and pleasant hobby to take up wireless. The initial outlay is fairly small, providing one makes a certain amount of apparatus, which with the aid of a friend is a perfectly simple matter. Should any of our fellows wish to take up wireless, and desire further information, I am perfectly willing to place my limited experience at their disposal."

It is possible that in some future issue we might induce Captain Fraser to give some practical suggestions in our columns to those of our readers who would like to take up this hobby, and perhaps Bates will also contribute some hints and experiences. Meanwhile, our readers will read with interest the article on the subject which appears on another page.

#### A HAPPY POULTRY FARMER

From a recent letter received from H. Roberts, of Stalybridge, we are glad to learn that things are very well with him. We append an extract from his letter:

"I am progressing very well with my poultry farm, and I must thank you and the Staff of St. Dunstan's for the way in which you have worked so hard for me in sending my outfit and getting me settled. Well, I must say that I am very pleased with the outfit and also the birds, which are absolutely egg machines. I have never been a day without eggs since

they arrived, and I have been getting ten eggs from ten hens. Last week I had 100 eggs from the twenty birds, so I think they are doing very well, and I can tell you I am very pleased with them. Last week I sold three dozen and a half eggs from the R.I.R. for show purposes.

"I would very much like to take you round my little farm; it is about 100 yards from the main road, and every person that passes on the road stand and look. Right facing the gate is my workshop and corn stores 20 feet by 10 feet by 10 feet. At the right hand side is my incubator room; at the back of my store room is a shed in which I store my foster mothers and my hen cotes and my Kibbler. The shed is 12 feet by 6 feet, the incubator room is 6 feet by 6 feet by 6 feet, and the Kibbler stands 4 feet high. I bought it for an old song from a man that was hard up; you can put a bucket and a half of corn in at a time. As you come from the back of my workshop to the front, direct in line are my pens; about 48 yards from the end of my workshop the first row is my chick pens, which are 24 yards by 12 yards; there are two of them, and I have two cold brooders in each. Then the next row is my breeding pens, 24 yards by 24 yards, divided in two, making four pens altogether, and to these pens I have my large houses, which I have made into two houses. I have divided them in the centre, making each compartment 6 by 6, so I shall be able to make four breeding pens for the next season. I have now got the twenty pens which you sent me, but I am buying two dozen more. I have also thirty chicks, which are about three months old."

Considering the short time that Roberts' farm has been established his prospects for the future look very bright. He is evidently determined that nothing shall be lacking from his end in the way of hard work and enthusiasm: that is the spirit that wins out.

#### FROM FAR AUSTRALIA

In the course of a letter to our Joinery department, M. E. Clarke, of Bunbury, West Australia, writes that he has been

making a wide variety of Joinery articles, including a bedstead and a number of dining chairs of a simple design, kitchen tables, safes, deck chairs and folding garden chairs. We gather that Clarke is doing very well, and one reason of his writing is to get the pattern of a step-ladder we make at St. Dunstan's for which he considers he could find a good market. Clarke's interest in his work is very evident, and that doubtless is responsible for much of his success.

#### Baseball at Stamford Bridge

On American Independence Day—July 4th—a party of our boys were invited to be present at a Baseball match between two American teams, which was being given on our behalf. We had a most interesting experience, for although we knew next to nothing about baseball when we went there, when we came out we could join in the shouting with as much noise as the American sailors present! It must be understood that this was not an easy matter, because their vocabulary took a lot of learning. All through the game the partisans of the competing teams were yelling and shouting encouragement or discouragement, and we heard such expressions as "Atta, Boy," "Hot Dog," "Hot Potato," "Kill the Umpire," "He's got a glass arm," "Sing to him, Boys," "He's got a hole in his bat," "He can't hit a balloon," "Give him an aeroplane," "His bat's swinging like a gate." Everything was fine about the game, except the weather, and that was very wet. During the interval some American friends supplied us with the necessary refreshment that all baseball "fans" indulge in. When we opened our bag we discovered the said refreshment to be monkey nuts!

After a short entertainment given by various people on the ground, accompanied by a piano that had seen better days, we left for home. It was not until we got well back to Regent's Park that we found we could hear distinctly again. Still, we had a very interesting experience, and are very grateful to the American friends who invited us.

## At Headquarters

SOME NEWS AND NOTES ON RECENT DEVELOPMENTS

IT will be remembered that when we gave up our old Headquarters on the other side of the Park, which had been lent to us since the early days of the War by Mr. and Mrs. Otto Khan, new accommodation for our numerous offices, training rooms, store rooms, and warehouses had to be found. The property known as St. John's Lodge, on the Inner Circle of Regent's Park, happened to come on the market at the time, and Sir Arthur decided to take it as our new Headquarters on a lease from the Crown. It was an extraordinarily lucky thing that this property was available, for it had many unique advantages. There was ground for the building of workshops in which training could be continued—and I may mention incidentally that in these new shops alone no less than 304 men have received or are receiving their instruction, of whom 80 are still with us—and it was sufficiently near to the Bungalow Annexe, which we retained for about a year after the old Headquarters were given up, to enable the large number of men living there to walk over to their work daily. Had no place been available in Regent's Park we might have had to waste the accommodation of the Bungalow Annexe (the suitability of which the many hundreds of men who were resident there will well remember), and we might indeed have had to move St. Dunstan's to the country, which, I am inclined to think, would have been a fatal mistake. I say this because, without doubt, the situation of St. Dunstan's in Regent's Park, with the lake near at hand, and with four acres of Park all round, is an ideal one for the men in training; an ideal one by reason of the fact that a vast amount of voluntary assistance is readily available at so central a position, and ideal, too, because St. Dunstan's situated here is so well in the public eye. The importance of keeping the work of St. Dunstan's well before the public becomes greater as the years pass on and the War recedes into the

background; and I regard our situation here, so near to the original home of St. Dunstan's, and in a place so well known to the public, as one of our greatest assets.

St. John's Lodge was a Red Cross Hospital during the War, and it was, therefore, suitably fitted as regards drainage, electric light, etc., and generally well equipped for our purpose. At the time when the change over took place, not only did we continue to use the Bungalow for some considerable time, but also we held leases of a number of houses at Cornwall Terrace, Albert Road and other positions facing the Park near by. Men and V.A.D.s continued to occupy these as hostels for residential purposes until one by one the lessening of our numbers made it possible for us to give them up. This process still goes on, and at the end of last term only the Cornwall Terrace houses and Townsend House remained. St. John's Lodge became the administrative centre, and we called it the Headquarters of St. Dunstan's Work; but even the buildings of St. John's Lodge and the large workshops we erected in the grounds did not suffice to house the many and various activities of St. Dunstan's, and it was necessary for us to rent from the Government a temporary building erected in a part of the Park adjoining the property of St. John's Lodge for use as store rooms. This temporary building with its large yard was during the War a centre at which the Royal Army Service Corps repaired and refitted motor lorries, and it was, therefore, particularly well adapted for the reception and delivery of the many thousands of pounds' worth of raw materials and finished articles which we have to deal with in the course of a year. The workshops were so constructed that at the end of our short lease of this temporary building they might be utilised for storage purposes, so that when training is completed or sufficiently diminished we shall be able to move this part of our work into them.

I have always wished that some of the men might have been housed in St. John's Lodge, but the fact that we held short leases of the various houses I have mentioned, and that they were properly equipped for this purpose, made it more economical to utilise them until the leases ran out; and, apart from the few rooms which I personally rent from the Committee, St. John's Lodge was filled from roof to floor with offices. Now, however, some re-arrangement of Departments has taken place, and in the last few months it has been possible to reduce our Staff considerably and amalgamate some of the Departments. For instance, the whole of the Secretarial Departments of both the Care Committee and the After-Care Committee have been amalgamated and are now under the control of Mrs. Bates, and last month the Estate and Settlement Departments were amalgamated and came under the control of Mr. Lush. This latter change took place as a result of Mr. Black's resignation from the office of Director of Settlement and Supplies which he had held for so many years. He resigned because his health had for some time been poorly, and the strain of the great task which he so admirably carried out, and almost completed, was so great. There was probably no more difficult task in the running of St. Dunstan's than the settlement of the men. Houses and shops were almost impossible to find—and, indeed, the condition is very little better now—but in spite of all this, with the co-operation of the men concerned, who most philosophically put up with the weary task of waiting, the great majority of the men of St. Dunstan's were settled, and a debt of sincere gratitude is due to Mr. Black for this. Mr. Black was not only responsible for settlement, but with his keen appreciation of technical difficulties and his long years of experience of mechanical devices, tools, equipment, etc., for the blind, was our chief technical adviser. Fortunately, I have been able to persuade him to continue this part of the work, and he has accepted a half-time appointment for this purpose. It will be well understood that in such a complicated business as St. Dunstan's has to conduct,

not only the best administrative ability, but real experience and knowledge of the technical problems which present themselves is required; and I consider it extremely fortunate that Mr. Black is able to continue to undertake this less arduous, but no less important part of his work. To Mr. Lush, therefore, falls the responsibility of Settlement, and with his great knowledge of the housing question, his boundless enthusiasm and tact, and the ready co-operation which I know those who are being, or who will come to be settled will give him I am sure he will succeed in his new appointment.

The Stores, etc., are taken over by Mr. Ottaway, and here again I am sure that with his knowledge of the many hundreds of the men who have been trained under his supervision, and the handicrafts they have learned, coupled with his interest and sympathy with the difficulties that present themselves from time to time, this part of our business could not be in better hands.

The various changes I have indicated, and the amalgamations of Departments I have mentioned, have rendered it possible for us to accommodate twenty-five men for housing, feeding and recreation at Headquarters, and by the time these words appear in print they will be settled in—and, I think, comfortably and happily settled in—these new apartments. A very large room, indeed, on the ground floor, opening out on to the lawn on the west side of the house, will make a splendid lounge, and adjoining this is a smaller room, which will be provided with typewriters for correspondence purposes; while a large, airy room immediately below this, until now used as a Staff canteen, will be the men's dining room.

The Headquarters will be more like it was in the old days: for men who have left St. Dunstan's, and who have come up on business, or to pay a visit, will no longer enter into an office building, but to a Lounge where their comrades are, and where they will be happily welcomed.

IAN FRASER



## "LET US BE MERRY"

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

EVERYTHING was in readiness. The groom, best man, and the parson were gathered in the vestry. The organist began to play and the parson moved toward the door.

"Wait a minute, sir," said the nervous groom. "Is it the right or left hand the ring goes on?"

"The left," hurriedly replied the parson. "And, sir, another minute," said the trembling one. "Is it—it—it kistomary to cuss the bride?"

MAGISTRATE: "When were you born?"  
Silence from prisoner.

Magistrate (impatiently): "Do you hear me, sir? When were you born? When is your birthday?"

Prisoner: "Wot do you care? You ain't going to give me nothin'."

SHE: "What would you be if it were not for my money? Tell me that."  
He (sadly): "A bachelor!"

THERE was only one vacant seat in the 'bus, but the fat lady, who needed two seats, took it without a qualm, almost obliterating the miserable little man on either side of her.

"Great Scott!" exclaimed one strap-hanger to another, "she'll kill the poor brutes."  
"Um," said the other. "Is that what you'd call the survival of the fittest?"

SHE (struggling): "This wretched tune seems to haunt me."  
He: "Well, naturally. You've murdered it."

LADY (at fruit stall): "Yes, but aren't these plums rather dirty?"

Fruit Vendor: "Dirty? D'yer think a man can wash 'em and part their 'air in the middle fer fourpence a pound these 'ard times?"

"I did enjoy your wife's recitation, old man. Her diction is wonderful."  
"Um, yes, so is her contradiction."

MAGISTRATE: "You say the defendant struck you. Have you any witnesses to prove it?"  
Plaintiff (pointing to his swollen face): "I have an eye-witness, yer honour."

CUSTOMER: "Look here, waiter, you've given me the wrong kind of steak!"

Waiter: "The wrong kind, sir?"  
Customer: "Yes, I ordered an s-t-e-a-k, not an s-t-a-k-e."

HE: "Do you think my dancing is improving?"  
SHE: "Oh! You're making huge strides."

THE BORE: "And I assure you I stayed there without anything to eat or drink until the night fell."

The Girl (yawning): "Good gracious! And did it break?"

"Is this a good place for rheumatism?"  
"Rather! I got mine here."

A PRIVATE, walking down the street arm-in-arm with his sweetheart, met the regimental sergeant. "My sister, sergeant," said the private, introducing her, bashfully.  
"That's all right, me boy," said the sergeant, grinning. "She used to be mine, too."

TEACHER: "Now, can any of you tell me why a part of the church is called the altar?"  
Scholar: "Please, Miss, because that's where people change their names."

## The Railway Concessions

WE are sure all our readers will have welcomed the news that has recently been made public that the Railway Companies' concessions to blind travellers have now gone through. We need hardly point out that St. Dunstan's Organisation have given a good deal of thought and time to this question. A number of letters have been received at Headquarters from our men, making various suggestions, and we would mention that all these are receiving the most careful consideration. We would emphasise, however, the importance of St. Dunstaners forwarding their suggestions on this matter to our Headquarters, rather than to the Railway Companies, as, with the weight of our men's views behind us, we are obviously in a stronger position to secure, if possible, further advantages than could be obtained by individual effort. Letters on this matter should be marked "Railway Concessions."



## DEPARTMENTAL NOTES



## Braille Room Notes

**H**EARTIEST congratulations to the following men on having passed their Braille Tests:—

*Reading Test:* J. E. Brown, H. Finkle, A. Urry, and A. Stevens.

*Writing Test:* T. Watmore, W. A. H. Farmery, J. Walne, T. Powell, J. Palmer, F. H. G. R. Pawley, J. E. Brown, W. Buckle, H. A. Baker, E. Turnock.



## Typewriting and Shorthand

**W**E sincerely congratulate the following men on having passed their Typewriting Test:—

W. A. H. Farmery, T. Powell, A. Kelly, S. Barlow, H. Smy, J. Papps, W. B. Kirkup, H. Jones, J. Melling, J. McGee, A. Dean, T. H. Brewer, J. W. Spink, T. Eastham.

*D.A.P.*

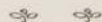


## Netting Room

**A** PART from the Women's Exhibition held at Olympia from July 12th to the 29th, where our netting and rug sections took their usual part in the St. Dunstan's Stall, we have visited two country Agricultural Shows since the last issue of the REVIEW. On July 19th we went to Worplesdon, near Guildford, by invitation of the Committee of the local Agricultural Society. With the help of H. F. Goodley who came from London with us, and of W. H. Minchin who is settled at Worplesdon, we set up an attractive little stall in the open, between the Flower Tent and the Refreshment Booth. We did quite good business, particularly with small articles, such as bags and string containers. We were glad to open out a new connection for nets and rugs in this neighbourhood where Mr. and Mrs. Minchin have so many friends. He and H. F. Goodley worked hard all day at hammocks and fruit nets, and their

efforts were much appreciated by all the visitors. We hope to repeat our pleasant undertaking at Worplesdon next year.

On August 23rd we went for the third time to the Annual Show held by the New Forest Agricultural Society at Totton, near Southampton. It being holiday time, we were glad to avail of the capable services of W. V. Clampett and F. T. Bocoock, who are both settled in that neighbourhood. They set up their netting at our tent, and worked hard all day, thus largely contributing to the success of our undertaking. We are always very kindly entertained at this Show, and this year was our most successful one as regards sales. We have established a good business connection in this neighbourhood, and were glad to hear again that all the goods we have supplied on previous occasions have proved very satisfactory. We were favoured with fine weather on both our country outings, and our whole party on each occasion spent a thoroughly enjoyable day. *G.H.W.*



## Our Swimmers

**I**N the course of a letter, the Hon. Secretary of the Surrey Ladies' Swimming Club says:—

"I was so very glad to hear the boys enjoyed our Gala on Wednesday. My only regret was I was unable to look after them as well as I should have liked, as I myself was taking part in the Gala. I should have liked to have given the winners their prizes and the runners-up their trophies, but was called away to give an exhibition.

"The boys were just wonderful, and all of us enjoyed their race. The confidence they showed in their Instructors was marvellous, and shows us the splendid fellowship that exists between them.

"Please thank them for the compliments they pay us, and tell them we shall be glad to invite them again."

## Is News by Wireless Really Wanted?

We reprint by permission the following article which appeared in the "Wireless World." As we mention elsewhere, we hope to give shortly a special contribution from Captain Fraser for our amateur wireless readers.

**N**EWSPAPER reports from America, and evidence from various quarters in this country, make it clear that in the not far distant future the broadcasting of wireless telephony to thousands of homes will become a feature of life in England. Mr. Kellaway's statement in the House of Commons the other day indicated that a settlement of the dispute that had arisen between the Post Office and the various firms who desired to manufacture wireless receiving sets was in sight, and this of course brings much nearer at hand the day when broadcasting in the United Kingdom will become a reality.

Without doubt there will be a boom in this country in the sale of wireless receiving sets, and a gallant attempt will be made by the firms who undertake broadcasting to supply an interesting and useful service of news, concerts, etc.

I write this article because I believe that the profuse publicity which has been given to this new development in the science of wireless telephony has led the man in the street to an entirely wrong conception of its usefulness. I believe that the novelty and wonder of receiving news from a distant source without any visible means of connection between the sender and the receiver has filled people with an exaggerated view of the value and usefulness of such a service.

That news can be transmitted and received simultaneously in thousands of homes I know, of course, and that the reception, with only a moderate outlay for apparatus, can be really good, I know, too, from personal experience. But I venture to think that when calculating the development of a news service by wireless telephony one very important factor has been overlooked, and this factor occurs to me with unusual emphasis on account

of the fact that I have been compelled to receive all my news by means of the ear instead of the eye for the past five years. I was blinded at the battle of the Somme in 1916, and since that time, though I have kept very closely in touch with the news of the great world outside, I have had it brought home to me every day what a clumsy and inefficient organ the ear is for this purpose, as compared with the eye. And yet I, who have had to listen for my news, have had two great advantages over him who proposes to hear it through a wireless telephone receiver. Firstly, I am able to have the newspapers read when I desire to hear them, and not at a particular time, such as would be imposed upon the listener to a broadcasted news service which at best could only be convenient to the majority of the listeners, and not to the individual. Secondly, my reader can pick out the particular newspapers which I like to hear, and by reading through the headlines and waiting for me to say yes, or no, before proceeding with the article or paragraph, can approximate in some measure to the efficiency and facility with which a sighted person glances at his paper and chooses what he wishes to read. I have a Secretary who can read to me at from 240 to 250 words a minute. There are probably quite a number of people who can read aloud well at this speed, but there are not many who can listen to it, and take in what is being read. People who can see are not used to having books or newspapers read aloud to them, and without long practice I do not believe the ear and brain could be expected to take in information read at anything like this rate. However, supposing with practice the many thousands of people whom we are to believe are going to receive their news by wireless telephony attain this speed, they will still be spending twice or



thrice as much time in gathering any particular piece of news than would be required if the eyes were used.

I do not deny that there may be some hundreds of people living in the country who desire to hear some particular piece of news which the broadcasting station will send them at a particular time, and who—desiring it sufficiently much to make them put up with the inconvenience of listening to it, or perhaps not being able to obtain a newspaper for some hours after the event—will become regular users of the system. For example, there will undoubtedly be a regular service announcing the winners of races, and as there are no regular evening papers in the depth of the country there will be a number of people who would be willing to instal a wireless telephone receiver for the purpose of receiving this information earlier than would otherwise be possible, with the additional attraction, of course, of having concerts available in their homes. But, comparatively speaking, these people will not be very numerous, and I am therefore strongly of the opinion that when the initial interest has evaporated it will be found that the news service by wireless telephony is not wanted.

The acceptance of this theory would lead to a reduction of the estimate which would otherwise be made as to the number of wireless receiving sets which will remain in use after the first novelty which led to their installation has passed away. But it by no means indicates that there is nothing in the idea of broadcasted wireless telephony.

In my view there will always be a demand for broadcasted wireless telephony, if a really first-class concert, and occasional lectures, and perhaps speeches by eminent politicians or others on matters of interest and importance are supplied.

And this will be much more the case when the science of amplified or loud-speaking telephony reaches a stage when it is possible to throw the speech or music received by the wireless instruments into a small-sized drawing-room or sitting-room without much cost or difficulty. At the present time this stage has not been reached; for whereas instruments for the

reception of wireless telephony with head-phone can be purchased for a few pounds, the outlay is two or three times as much if a volume of sound comparable with that given by an ordinary gramophone is desired.

With the best amplifying apparatus concert items can be produced as loudly or even more loudly than by gramophone, and rather more perfectly; for there is usually an entire absence of the mechanical noises which take away from the perfection of the best gramophone record. Further, with the concert item transmitted by wireless telephony, there is, I think, a curious psychological effect. Though it does not sound very different from the rendering of a record by a gramophone, the listener has nevertheless a feeling that there is more vitality about it. This is probably so because he is conscious of the fact that almost at the moment of listening the living artist is performing, whereas with the gramophone, however good it may be, there is ever present the thought that the particular rendering to which one is listening is not new, and is not a thing of the present. If one were permitted to use the phrase in connection with the mechanical production of the human voice or the strains of an instrument, one would say that there is more personality in the wireless concert item than in the gramophone record.

IAN FRASER

## Two Successful Fetes

SINCE our last issue, two of St. Dunstan's Annexes have organised most successful Fetes in aid of the Arthur Pearson Memorial Fund. We much regret that extreme pressure on our space this month prevents our printing in full the interesting records of these events which have been forwarded to us by St. Dunstan contributors. W. T. Scott sends an excellent report of the splendid Fete at North Berwick Annex, which was opened by General Sir Archibald Hunter. Many

local residents and friends of St. Dunstan's presided over the wide variety of stalls, while other features embraced side shows, children's dances and tableaux, an excellent series of short concerts, and many other attractions. Our contributor writes enthusiastically of the energy and enthusiasm with which the Commandant Matron, Miss Thellusson, and her loyal band of helpers worked to ensure success.

From J. Boyd, of Brighton Annexe, we are forwarded an interesting report of the

Fete held there. Opened by St. Dunstan's Secretary, Mrs. Chadwick Bates, who was presented with a bouquet of pink carnations by little Nyria Maxwell, the Fete was a great success in every way. There were, we learn, bargains at the stalls to suit all purses, hidden treasures, donkey rides, fortune tellers, clock golf and raffles galore, while special concert parties and music of the Police Band added to the gaiety. The proceedings terminated with a most enjoyable dance.



## CHAPEL NOTES

OUR Chapel services are being resumed on Sunday, September 3rd, when I look forward to the sympathetic support of all those men who will be returning. I know that we all greatly valued our little services last term, and indeed I can scarcely remember a term more encouraging. At practically every service we had a full attendance, and I hope that the new boys will keep up the spiritual traditions of those who have left. Miss Warren has most kindly consented to continue her splendid work as organist, whilst Miss Berry will again give us her valuable assistance as Chapel Sister. We are all exceedingly sorry to lose the help, for a time at all events, of Sister Howell, who has had to delay her return on health grounds. We are most grateful to her for all she has done for us here.

There will be a special celebration of Holy Communion on our opening Sunday of the term.



### Baptism

ON Sunday, August 13th, Patricia Mary, daughter of Robert and Daisy Beatrice Giffen, was baptised in St. Dunstan's Chapel.

E.W.

### Births

A. M. JAMES, son - - -	June 6, 1922
J. BROADLEY, daughter -	June 22, 1922
Neil McDONALD, daughter	July 1, 1922
L. ILSLEY, daughter - -	July 3, 1922
R. GIFFIN, daughter - -	July 3, 1922
C. DENNISON, son - - -	July 5, 1922
A. T. BROOKS, son - - -	July 5, 1922
S. GOBURN, son - - -	July 6, 1922
R. RIDDELL, daughter -	July 6, 1922
J. AVEY, son - - -	July 7, 1922
A. W. BACK, daughter -	July 8, 1922
J. H. WHITTEN, son - -	July 9, 1922
H. SPENCER, daughter -	July 9, 1922
A. J. PORTER, son - - -	July 11, 1922
R. J. THOMAS, daughter -	July 11, 1922
G. C. JACKSON, daughter -	July 12, 1922
W. J. SIM, son - - -	July 13, 1922
W. NASH, daughter - -	July 17, 1922
G. WORGAN, son - - -	July 18, 1922
C. McCAIRN, son - - -	July 21, 1922
S. BRAZIER, son - - -	July 23, 1922
F. D. TOMLINSON, daughter	July 24, 1922
S. J. CURTIS, son - - -	July 25, 1922
W. MEGSON, daughter -	July 30, 1922
E. J. BURGESS, son - - -	July 31, 1922
H. A. PERRETT, son - -	Aug. 1, 1922
C. F. JONES, son - - -	Aug. 6, 1922
H. BIRLEY, daughter - -	Aug. 7, 1922
J. YARE, son - - -	Aug. 9, 1922
G. DENNIS, daughter - -	Aug. 10, 1922
J. FLEMING, son - - -	Aug. 24, 1922
J. JOYCE, son - - -	Sept. 3, 1922

## Obituary

ISAAC JOHNSON, father of Gilbert Johnson, died July 22nd, 1922.

INFANT DAUGHTER of G. C. Jackson, died July 12th, 1922.

WIFE of E. A. Holmes, died July 16th, 1922.

R. SPRY, of Harlesden, died July 21st, 1922.

J. H. BAKER, of Rye, died July 31st, 1922.

L. HALPIN, of Dublin, died July 19th, 1922.

H. CACKETT, of Ponders End, died July 18th, 1922.

A. GREENING, of Cheltenham, died August 15th, 1922.



## Marriages

MICHAEL Robert Keenan was married on August 6th to Miss Alice Murphy, at Lambeth Registry Office.

Gilbert Johnson Webster was married on July 29th at Leeds Registry Office.

E. E. Callow was married on July 10th, at Ascension Church, Plumstead Common, to Miss A. M. Higgins.

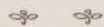
W. Ellinson was married on July 22nd to Miss J. Crooks, at St. Paul's Church, Coventry.

On Saturday, April 15th, Frederick James Mears was married to Miss Louie Draycott, at St. John's Church, Beeston.

On August 21st, at St. Jude's Church, Herne Hill, C. H. H. Ellis to Miss Raymond, of Dulwich.

On Saturday, July 22nd, Francis Walter Tarry was married to Miss Ada Rose Wood, at St. Mark's, Finsbury Park.

H. Hague was married on August 19th to Miss Lydia Porter, at the Parish Church, Ashton-under-Lyne.



SOME short time since, W. Owen, of Carnarvon, was presented by St. Dunstan's with a few hens. We recently heard that one of these was very highly commended at the Ogwen Fur and Feather Show, and naturally both Owen and his wife are very delighted with their success.

## "In Memory"

AN INTERESTING SUGGESTION

We have received the following letter from a St. Dunstaner, and are taking steps to carry into effect, as far as it is possible, the interesting and appropriate suggestion made therein. Perhaps before our next issue some of the readers of the REVIEW will let us have their views on the proposal made by the correspondent:

"To the Editor,

"Dear Sir,—In our REVIEW from month to month various names appear, under the heading of 'Deaths,' of our comrades of St. Dunstan's who have passed away. What I have to write to you about is, cannot a more descriptive account of our deceased comrades be published? My point is that the name appearing as it usually does is very brief. Could not a full account of his career be published, say as follows:

"Full name with Rank and Regiment during Military Service,

"Date on entering St. Dunstan's, and trade learnt.

"Progress on settlement, and address.

"Cause of death, and place of burial, also St. Dunstan's representation at same.

"The REVIEW is read by thousands of persons, and nothing could better honour our deceased comrades than a full description of their record. It is not a question of space in the REVIEW, for I sincerely think that some of the minor articles could be set aside for the time being, and could appear in the next issue.

"I trust that you will excuse me for writing to you on this question, and putting my views to you, and I hope that the next time it is necessary to report the death of one of our ranks we shall see printed a good account of his stewardship as a St. Dunstaner.

"I am, yours sincerely,

"ALFRED BENNETT."



## NEWS FROM THE WORKSHOPS

## BASKET SHOP

AT the Centre Cane Table during June J. E. Pearson made a very good start with some Barrel Baskets. R. Barber completed his course with conspicuous success, and did some extremely good work with his stock, keeping up a standard which may fairly be compared with that of work done by men with two hands. We congratulate him upon all he has done, and anticipate that he will be able to develop still more in future. On Willow Baskets T. H. Brewer has overcome many of his difficulties on Round Work, and has made a satisfactory start with Square Arms. J. R. Brown has confined himself to Square Work in which he has already made a good variety, quickly availing himself of all instruction, and grasping well new strokes and details of the work. The work of J. W. Roylance during May, June and July was also very varied, the improvement in his work on Square Arm Baskets being particularly noticeable. W. Buckle did extremely well with Hampers during the same months, and is much more independent of his instructor.

Several men terminated their course of instruction before the holidays. C. Herring put in some very painstaking work on the smaller class of Baskets. G. Brewer also made a useful lot of stock, working very independently with a varied range of Baskets. J. Boon reached a good standard with his work, which included Hampers, Cane Bushel Baskets, Centre Cane Trays, Barrels and Square Arms. Another man who covered a large range is J. Marriott, who completed the full course of instruction in excellent style, especially when we remember the comparatively short period he was under instruction. We have previously referred to his mastery of detail and success in all shapes, and we anticipate undoubted success for him.

## MAT SHOP

H. Tomkinson has already a very good idea of the work right through, and has done extremely well in spite of his damaged hand. C. A. Biggs has also made improvement in his standard of work on Plain Mats. Since our last reference H. A. Critchell has got through a good deal of very useful work in a steady and thorough manner. His last mat made in July was an extremely good specimen. McGee has also advanced well in several respects, and we may especially commend a mat with a five-diamond design which he has made. G. Tibbs completed his course of work quite well in July, having done Lettered Mats and Sinnets, and a few designs in addition to the ordinary work. The Mats and Kneelers made by J. Davies during June and July were also extremely good; that which he made for a test received a very high percentage of points. The careful work which has been characteristic of A. E. Sherwood in both Boots and Mats has been well maintained. A Lettered mat "USE ME" made in June was extremely good, and a pair of Children's Shoes about the same time were first class. He has also been doing particularly well with Ladies' Light Work.



## BOOT SHOP

J. J. Jerrard has been making progress, and improved considerably in the handling of his tools. The progress of J. B. Hart is also satisfactory generally. He is keen, thoroughly interested, and a quick man. T. A. Wilson has continued to maintain his very good standard of work in both Boots and Mats. Five Mats in June were all in excellent style, and he also did very well with a Lettered Mat "USE ME." His work on these Mats at the Olympia Exhibition was much admired. Similar commendation is due to F. C. Harrison who reached a high stan-

dard on Mats including Lettered Work, and maintained his good workmanlike style on all his Boot Repairs. J. H. Greaves completed his course on Boots and Mats, having improved considerably all round in very important respects.

#### JOINERY SHOP

W. J. Spink turned out work of the very best quality in his Elementary Course, and has also done remarkably well on his Tool Chest. He is a very quick and reliable workman. H. M. Mason has also been taking great pride in his work, and turns out thoroughly clean jobs. Lieut. Ellis also came to the Workshops during July in order to gain fresh experience with some new work he wished to take up and at which he was most successful.

#### PROFICIENCY CERTIFICATES

The following have been issued during the end of last term:—

A. Anderson (Mats); T. A. Wilson (Mats and Boots); C. Herring (Baskets); B. Pursglove (Mats); F. C. Harrison (Mats and Boots); J. Marriott (Baskets); D. T. Vernon (Baskets); J. Walne (Baskets—Centre Cane); R. Barber (Baskets—Centre Cane); A. Lane (Boots); W. Wright (Boots and Clogs); T. H. Greaves (Boots and Clogs); J. Boon (Baskets); G. Brewer (Baskets); G. Tibbs (Mats); W. H. Trussler (Boots); G. Price (Joiner and Picture Framer); and T. W. Moore (Picture Framer).  
W.H.O.

### Stamford Bridge Sports

We were asked to send down some of our sportsmen to compete at the big Sports meeting held at Stamford Bridge on Bank Holiday, August 7th. As this date appeared in the middle of our holidays, we were represented by a party of Old Boys. The chief event was what

was called the T.B. Championship for the 75 yards Sprint. J. P. Meighen, P. Nuyens, W. Nicholls, S. Webster, C. Dirkin and H. Tomkinson all ran, with the result that J. P. Meighen beat P. Nuyens for first place by one yard, with W. Nicholls an excellent third. Then there were three exhibition events. First of all Mr. Steyn, the winner of the open 100 yards, who is one of the finest runners in the country, gave J. P. Meighen and P. Nuyens 15 yards' start in the Sprint, with the result that P. Nuyens won by inches, followed by J. P. Meighen, whilst Mr. Steyn obtained third place. In the second exhibition race, Mr. Nicholl, who was second in the open 100 yards, ran against S. Webster and W. Nicholls. Here again the St. Dunstan's boys obtained first and second place, with W. Nicholls first and S. Webster second; and in the third Mr. Nicholl and Mr. Steyn, blindfolded, ran a great race with C. Dirkin and H. Tomkinson. Once more St. Dunstan's triumphed, for C. Dirkin secured first place and H. Tomkinson second. The newspapers speak of the running of our boys as a revelation, but even then it must be remembered that the time—9½ seconds—was considerably slower than that which they are able to do on their own ground. The fact that our boys ran on strange ground, and instead of wire ropes had to be content with string, which did not tend to straight running, materially affected their speed. There is no doubt that our men thoroughly enjoyed the wonderful experience of running on the famous Stamford Bridge enclosure in front of over 20,000 people, and they ought to be heartily congratulated on the magnificent running they showed throughout. It was no small thing to beat, even with a start, such great runners, and it shows that we can to a wonderful extent take our place in present-day sports. E.W.

WE are interested to learn that H. Dakin of Peckham has been entrusted with the boot repairing of the servants at Chesterfield House, the London residence of Princess Mary and Viscount Lascelles.



THE commencement of our holidays left us right in the midst of our Saturday Sports Competition. As two Saturdays have already been completed, we are carrying on this term from the position we left off in. I quite anticipate that with the advent of a number of new boys our Competition will be more strenuous than ever. At the present moment J. Spink and W. Bawden are heading their respective sections, but certain of the other men are literally "close upon their heels." The following are the leading points up to date:—

T.B.		S.S.	
J. Spink	150	W. G. Bawden	205
C. Jones	135	T. Moore	140
W. Trussler	135	A. James	125
E. Turnock	130	H. Finkle	120
S. Barlow	120	J. Greaves	110
H. G. Boorman	105	T. Watmore	80
D. Purvis	95	E. Harlow	80

#### PRESENT BOYS v. OLD BOYS

We concluded our term of Sports with a most enjoyable Competition—the first of its kind we have ever had. On Tuesday, the 25th July, a team of present boys competed in Skipping, Cricket Ball, Sprint, Throwing the Football, Putting the Weight and Jumping with a team of the Old Boys. Points were given for each event for T.B. and S.S.—3 for 1st place, 2 for 2nd place and 1 for 3rd. In the Skipping competition the Present Boys scored 8 points to the Old Boys 4. In Throwing the Cricket Ball they scored 3 points to the Old Boys 9, whilst in the Sprint they scored 4 points to the Old Boys 8. At this stage the Old Boys were leading by 21 points to 15, and the plot thickened. In Throwing the Football, however, the Present Boys scored 8 points to their opponents 4, and in Putting the Weight they scored 9 to the Old Boys 3, and thus led by 32 points to 28. The last event—Jumping—was left to decide the Competition; but as each side scored 6 points the Old Boys retired defeated, but certainly

not disgraced, by the narrow margin of 38 points to 34. It was an exceedingly exciting affair, and we hope that we may be able to arrange one or two similar contests in the future.

#### RESULTS

T.B.			
	1st	2nd	3rd
Skipping	E. Turnock	J. Meighen	J. Nicholls
Cricket Ball	J. Spink	F. Winter	J. Ingram
Sprint	J. Meighen	C. Dirkin	F. Webster
Throwing Football	J. Spink	J. Ingram	W. Birch
Putting the Weight	J. Spink	W. Nicholls	F. Winter
Jumping	J. Meighen	J. Spink	W. Birch

S.S.			
	1st	2nd	3rd
Skipping	W. Bawden	S. Moore	E. Armstrong
Cricket Ball	H. Steel	E. Armstrong	T. Meredith
Sprint	W. Bawden	H. Steel	J. Greaves
Throwing Football	W. Bawden	G. A. Brown	T. Moore
Putting the Weight	W. Bawden	T. Moore	J. Greaves
Jumping	H. Finkle	H. Steele	T. Scott

#### PHYSICAL JERKS

Our last term's Competition has been one of the finest we have ever had. When it is considered that the Competition lasted over eleven weeks, it is perfectly wonderful to find that such a large percentage of the men never missed even one attendance. Whatever the morning was like, no matter how sleepy a competitor was, it made little difference. I feel sure that every man whose name appears in the under-mentioned list is worthy of our congratulations. Our Instructors, too, are deserving of all credit, but I know that each morning the boys gave them a "rousing" reception. The following men have not missed throughout the Competition, except in the cases of sickness or special leave:—

J. Papps, J. Boon, G. Brewer, J. Davis, E. Turnock, H. Critchell, T. Eaton, W. Bawden, H. Boorman, J. Lever, W. Allen, T. Moore, S. Barlow, J. Rendell, A. Sherwood, R. Paterson, J. Marriott, J.

Bennett, J. Walne, J. Greaves, J. Halleron, S. Oxborough, W. Trussler, R. Barber, H. Smy, W. Farmery, J. Griffiths, H. Finkle, F. Glover, G. Boulwood, F. Pawley, J. McMahon, A. Stevens, H. Jones, C. Aldridge, W. Burtenshaw, A. Bradley, W. Buckle, H. Chafer, W. Foulkes, G. Kilsby, J. McGee, D. Purvis, J. Spink, H. Wood, E. Wheeler, T. Watmore, E. Sneddon, L. Forrester.

### FOOTBALL COMPETITION

July's REVIEW left the Football Competition in a very exciting state, because the Kellydonians with 14 points had two games to play, and had just the possibility of heading the Ramblers in the Table. This they failed to do, for whilst they won one match by 4-0, they lost the other by 4-1. Thus the Ramblers retained their hold, and proved to be the winners of a very good Competition by 2 points from the Brightonians, who, in turn, led the Kellydonians by a very slight margin in goal average. The Brightonians average worked out at 1.42 and the Kellydonians at 1.33!

#### RESULTS OF MATCHES

Date	Match	Goals
Friday, July 7th—	Townshend Villa v. Kellydonians	4-1
	Kellydonians v. Sherwood Foresters	4-0
Friday, July 14th—	Greaves Athletic v. Townshend Harriers	2-1
	Townshend Villa v. Sherwood Foresters	4-1

#### FINAL RESULTS FOOTBALL LEAGUE COMPETITION—July 14th, 1922

Team	Pl'y'd	W.	L.	D.	Goals		Pts.
					F.	A.	
Townshend Ramblers	12	9	3	0	56	30	18
Brightonians	12	8	4	0	47	35	16
Kellydonians	12	8	4	0	40	30	16
Townshend Villa	12	6	5	1	41	36	13
Greaves Athletic	12	5	7	0	33	44	10
Townshend Harriers	12	3	8	1	25	38	7
Sherwood Foresters	12	1	9	2	12	43	4

During the Competition there was some excellent goal scoring, and it will be seen by the following list of leading scores that E. Harlow and A. Sneddon head their respective sections:—

S.S.		Goals
E. Harlow	23	F. McMahon
H. Smy	14	A. Dean
H. Potts	13	W. Foulkes
H. Finkle	13	R. Paterson
W. Burtenshaw	13	J. Rendell
J. Greaves	12	T. Nesbitt

A. Stevens	10	P. Sheridan	4
T. Moore	10	A. Lane	4
C. Aldridge	10	J. Pearson	3
J. Hart	10	H. Wood	3
W. Bawden	10	L. Forester	3
H. Baker	9		

T.B.			
Goals		Goals	
A. Sneddon	9	F. Pawley	3
K. Howes	8	J. Griffiths	3
W. Birch	5	W. Trussler	2
H. Chafer	3	A. Urry	2

### FRIENDLY MATCHES

On Wednesday, July 26th, a match was played between the Champion team and the Rest of the League. The Rest team was particularly strong, including as it did all the highest scorers in the late Competition who were not in the Champion team. A very fine match resulted in the Rest winning by 6 goals to 4. H. Smy, who captained the Rest team, secured 2, W. Burtenshaw 2, H. Finkle and K. Howes 1 each, whilst E. Harlow, the Ramblers captain, secured 2, with J. Hart and H. Wood 1 each. Just prior to the game Mr. Kessell kindly came over and presented the Championship Cup and prizes to the winners and runners up. The following were the teams:—

RAMBLERS	BRIGHTONIANS	THE REST TEAM
E. Harlow (Capt.)	A. Stevens (Capt.)	H. Smy (Capt.)
H. Chafer	H. Potts	H. Potts
F. R. Pawley	H. Finkle	H. Finkle
J. Hart	E. Turnock	W. Burtenshaw
H. Wood	T. Moore	E. Sneddon
C. Aldridge	H. Boorman	K. Howes

On Friday, July 20th, a very sporting match was played between the Brightonians and the Ramblers, which was won by the Brightonians by 4 goals to 3. I do not know whether this match decided the best club in the League, for whilst the Ramblers beat the Brightonians in the League, the Brightonians turned the tables in the friendly match. Still, it was a very interesting game, and it showed the keenness in which our Competition has been played.

### ROWING—REGATTA

As briefly indicated in our last REVIEW, we held our regatta at Putney on Tuesday, July 11th. When we set out from Cornwall Terrace it looked as if we were in for a very heavy storm, but happily this blew over, and when we arrived at Putney

everything looked fit for an enjoyable afternoon.

Between fifty and sixty men took part in the various events, and all the riverside judges were loud in their praises as to the power and style of our rowing. I was pleased to hear this, because I feared that as it was nearly two years since we had been down to Putney our rowing may have deteriorated. Apparently this was not so, and it shows how well everybody, especially those old boys who turned up, have kept themselves in "fighting trim."

The "fours" races were very exciting. Four crews entered including two old boys' fours. They all rowed together, and at first it looked as if C. F. Thompson's crew was going to win easily, but during the last few yards W. G. Bawden's crew managed to get their boat in by one foot. This meant that Bawden's crew and Thompson's crew were entitled to row in the invitation race with the London Fire Brigade's Four. This proved to be one of the finest races of the day. Bawden's crew led from the start, and finally won by two lengths from Thompson's crew, who were, in turn, three lengths ahead of the Fire Brigade. There is no doubt that this was a splendid performance on the part of our boys, although I must admit that the Fire Brigade were unlucky in collecting a small tree in the river which seemed to settle in front of their bows. Great amusement was caused at the dinner, which was held afterwards at the Trocadero, over this incident. The speakers jokingly magnified the size of the branch until it became a huge Californian tree, which the four oarsmen had to push along in addition to racing against our two strong crews!

The dinner was most enjoyable. Captain Fraser took his place in the chair, whilst Sir Neville Pearson and Colonel Eric Ball, L.C.C., Doctor Bridges, Mr. Grove, representing the Thames Rowing Club, and Messrs. Franckeiss and Hardwick, representing the Vesta Rowing Club, were also present. Captain Fraser set the ball rolling with a splendid speech congratulating the boys on the great day they had had, and also the Sports sisters and instructors on their able assistance.

To this toast to the St. Dunstan's sportsmen very effective replies were made on behalf of the boys by J. Spink and H. M. Steel. After the names of the winners had been read out, Sir Neville Pearson presented the prizes, at the same time thanking Doctor Bridges, Mr. Johnson, Mr. Huskison, Mr. Phillips, the Vesta Rowing Club, the Putney Constitutional Club, and Captain Fraser for the magnificent prizes they had given towards the regatta. Sir Neville's humorous speech was greatly enjoyed by the men, and Doctor Bridges eloquently replied on behalf of the prize givers. Then Colonel Eric Ball made a very delightful speech in proposing the visitors, and in doing so specially referred to the visit of the Fire Brigade crew. Mr. Dyer, the chief officer of the Fire Brigade, responded, and referred most affectionately to the tree which his crew brought along with them. Mr. Grove spoke on behalf of the Thames Rowing Club, and said it had been a great pleasure to them to have granted us the use of their clubhouse. All through the evening special reference was made to our Sports sisters for the most efficient services they had rendered in coxing at Putney; and thanks were also given to the Thames Rowing Club, the Vesta Rowing Club, to Mr. Franckeiss and Mr. Hardwick for judging, and to the Fire Brigade for their kindness in giving us a race.

During the evening an excellent musical programme was arranged by the League of British Artistes, delightful items being contributed by Miss Beatrice Rose, Miss Maudie Hulls, Mr. Winter Coppin, Mr. Edward Reach and Mr. Warwick, the party being under the direction of Miss Beatrice Rose. I must also add that during tea at the Thames Rowing Club our friends from the "Thames" looked after us in a most charming way, whilst the members of Murray's Silver Stars Band, under the direction of Mr. J. Leslye Elliot, gave us some of their inspiring music. It was most kind of them to come along so freely and willingly, and our men thoroughly appreciated their goodness. Taken all through, the day was a most wonderful success, everything went off

without a hitch, and we are indeed grateful to all those who gave us such assistance that enabled us to so thoroughly enjoy ourselves.

The winners of the various events were given in our last review; it is only necessary to add that Messrs. R. H. Franckeiss, A. Hardwick and E. Kessell acted as judges, and that Mrs. Fraser, C.B.E., Misses Morris, Paterson, Gamble, Wright, Stacey, Stein, Isaacs and Wootten did efficient work in coxing. *E.W.*

### SWIMMING

Instructor Jones is already keen for the winter swimming, and I hope if any of the old boys living in the London district wish to join his Friday night class they will kindly let me know as soon as possible. On Wednesday, August 30th, Miss G. Newell, of the Kingston Ladies' Swimming Club, very kindly invited us to take part in the one-length Invitation Race at their Swimming Gala. Once again we had to depend upon the old boys, and J. Henry, F. Jackson, P. Nuyens and W. Birch represented us. They had a splendid reception—everybody seemed to be out to give them a good welcome. The swimming was excellent, and resulted in W. Birch beating P. Nuyens for first place, with F. Jackson third a yard behind. I know that our swimming boys are grateful indeed to our good friends at Kingston for so kindly remembering them each year and for giving them such a thoroughly good time.

### CATFORD SPORTS

Once again our sprinters were invited down to Catford on Thursday, the 31st instant, to take part in the 75 yards Sprint at the Sports Meeting organised there. It, unfortunately, was very wet; but luckily, when our event came off, the sun began to shine, so that our fellows ran very quickly, so that they could get in before the rain came on again. Again we were represented by the same men with the exception of C. Dirkin, who took part at Stamford Bridge. This time P. Nuyens beat J. P. Meighen for first place, but W. Nicholls once more secured his third.

The time was the same as at Stamford Bridge—9½ seconds. After the running was over it seems our difficulties commenced, for first of all our instructors could not remove the stakes that they had placed in the ground to attach the string to. They brought up reinforcements from the various Tug-of-War teams, and it was only after very considerable labour and much patience that they managed to release these stakes, no longer perpendicular, from their hold upon the earth. However, all once more seemed merry and bright, and our little party started off home, but upon reaching Lewisham a tyre went. This did not worry "Tiny," because he put on the spare one and the journey was resumed. At Hyde Park, however, another tyre went, and so did "Tiny's" smile, because no more spare tyres were available. Our party, who did not wish to stay all night in the Park, left "Tiny" with his car and came on by bus, after having had a thoroughly enjoyable and interesting day. "Tiny" was seen the following morning with his car intact, so we are sure he must have got that wheel repaired some time or other! *E.W.*

### The Queen and St. Dunstan's

**D**URING Her Majesty the Queen's recent visit to Gloucestershire, there was some hope that she would have found it possible to pay a visit to our Annexe at Cheltenham. Owing, however, to the limited time at her disposal, it was not found possible for Her Majesty to vary her day's programme to that extent.

Thereupon, Mr. Green, the local Manager of the Bristol Tramways, offered to place a motor coach at Miss Arnold's (the Commandant) disposal, to convey our men to the top of Cleve Hill, there to await Her Majesty's arrival; and needless to say the offer was gratefully accepted. A banner "St. Dunstan's" was arranged across the coach, and the Queen rose in her seat and acknowledged the greetings of our men as she drove slowly past.

## Appreciation

We have pleasure in printing below two interesting letters received at Headquarters. The writer of the first, W. G. Bowen, will be remembered by many of our readers as a St. Dunstaner who has, by his fine record (he has passed with honours many examinations, and has now been called to the Bar), proved the truth of St. Dunstan's Motto, "Victory over Blindness." The subject of the second letter, G. Price, has made as great a success in another walk of life.

**D**EAR CAPTAIN FRASER,—  
It is with great pleasure that I record my appreciation for all that your Organisation has done for me. I am returning to South Africa by the R.M.S. 'Edinburgh Castle,' which leaves Southampton on the 26th inst.

It was, of course, a terrible shock to me when after being wounded I realised that I was doomed to blindness. It is, of course, impossible to revive the emotions which were with me at that time. I think, however, that despair mingled with resignation most fitly describes my feelings. I had, of course, not heard of St. Dunstan's, nor did I dream it possible that under the hand of any human an organisation could be built up which would revive hope and create an earnest effort to pick up the threads of a voluntarily discarded life.

I had the privilege of first meeting Sir Arthur when I was a patient in hospital, and thrilled under his enthusiasm. His periodical visitations to the hospital were of more materiality than I was then conscious of. He encouraged, stimulated dying hopes, and revived those which had died from sheer incredulity, and generally did one more good than all the medicine which was prescribed in those days. I think it safe to say that he had revived the desire to live.

Of my first visit to St. Dunstan's I have not the power to write. Certainly no story from the 'Arabian Nights' could possibly compare with the conceptions of my imagination at all I visualised on that occasion. Blind men were not blind at all, and the fires of a long-dead ambition were rekindled, and which—if I retain the memory of those first impressions of St. Dunstan's—will stimulate an unusually lazy mind and body to a fuller appreciation of the possibilities of living.

"My career at St. Dunstan's made it possible for me to venture forth and to compete on equal terms with my more fortunate competitors. My achievements are due entirely to—what for want of a better term is called—the spirit of St. Dunstan's. I do not minimise, nor under appreciate the assistance which I received at the hands of my wife, and the many hundreds of voluntary workers who devoted their whole time to the cause; but I think that there was underlying the whole individual effort of every St. Dunstaner a conscious pride in the achievements of those who had already made good, and a hope that those who followed would derive hope from our own example.

"And now, Sir, I am leaving England and returning to my own country, where I am to put to practical use the result of my training.

"I offer to you, Sir, as Chairman of this wonderful organisation, and through you to your Committee, and to every helper on the Staff of this organisation, and to those helpers who are not on the Staff, but who very loyally devoted many hours of their day to the cause, my sincere thanks and appreciation; and I would like them to know that I, though I return to my own land, blinded, return with a consciousness that I am now, though handicapped, a better, and, I think, a more able subject than I was when I left it.

"Yours very sincerely,

"WALTER BOWEN."

The following is a copy of the letter with regard to Price, and it shows how keen an interest the public take in our men's progress:—

"16 Manchester Road, N.15.

"Dear Sir,—During a holiday spent recently at Clacton-on-Sea I had the privilege of seeing Mr. Geo. Price, of Harold Road (a St. Dunstan's man), at work in the workshop which he has built. This structure is in itself a masterpiece for a man who is totally unsighted, and until one has seen it, and has had the opportunity of seeing him at work, it seems almost impossible.

"I saw him making oak trays, a small show-case and a hammock stand, and also saw several of his picture-frames, and I must say that the workmanship is of the best. For what he calls his pastime, he does netting and wool mat-making. These are also splendidly done.

"I also saw him using his typewriter, with which he does all his correspondence, and I want to give my testimony to what I have seen and the conclusions to which I have arrived.

"I consider that all these things accomplished by a blinded soldier, not only show the indomitable spirit of the man, but also speak very highly of the institution that can so mould him that he becomes a worthy citizen, quite able to fight the battle of life, after giving his sight while fighting for his country.

"My final conclusion is, that St. Dunstan's should have emblazoned over its portal the words 'Victory Over Blindness,' so that everybody may know what is being given away inside.

"I shall be pleased if you will find room for this letter in your monthly publication, and you may also make any further use of it that you wish.

"I am, dear Sir, yours faithfully,

"W. R. HUMPHREY."

In acknowledging the letter, Captain Fraser said:—

"Dear Sir,—I am indeed glad to hear of the favourable impression you have received of the work done by George Price.

"Price is one of our eminently satisfactory St. Dunstaners who has made the best possible use of his training, and has shown remarkable aptitude in getting the better of his handicap.

"He is by no means alone in this category. We have many more such excellent fellows whom it has been a real pleasure to assist in their own splendid efforts, and I hope it may be your good fortune to come across them from time to time.

"I very deeply appreciate the many kind things you say about St. Dunstan's, and certainly your letter will be published in our monthly REVIEW; for such an appreciation of the work of our men is a great encouragement—not only to the man himself concerned—but to those of his comrades who have still to put the finishing touches to their training and complete the victory over their blindness.

"With sincere thanks."



### "The Might Have Been"

By G. Douglas Warden

ROSEATE hues of the sunset's sheen  
On the little ship of Might have Been,  
Caressing gently the crested sea,  
The Ocean of Vistas—memory.

Thro' the shadowy past the white  
sails glide,  
Dimly at first, on the inward tide,  
Steadfastly bearing the jewelled freight  
Of fortune, and fame, and love in wait.

The joyous wind, the sea of tears,  
Companions in memory's passing years;  
By sadness undaunted, hopes are  
consigned  
In the little white ship of dreams once  
designed.

What though the sparkling cargo's  
lost?  
What though the hold's now filled with  
cost?

Hope remains in the breast of the ship  
To fight against disappointment's grip.

Aloofly disdain the battering sea,  
The little ship sails supreme for me;

Ambitions have faded, but mem'ry  
gains,

And the limitless "Might have Been"  
remains.

### In Lighter Vein

Another Amusing Contribution from our Contributor, "Third Reserve"

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—The worst of those braille almanacks is that they don't tell a poor fellow what time the sun rises, and so lead him into all sorts of scrapes. The missus and I were lying awake the morning of the last Saturday in May and she said it was too dark to get up yet. Then she slips her arm round my neck and says, "Jim!" "Yes," says I. "It's getting too wet for you to dig gum now," says she. "Yes," says I. "Couldn't we go down the South Island and see mother?" says she. "What about the cow and the hens?" says I. "The cow is dry, and old Jack would feed the hens if he got the eggs; Mrs. Blythe would air the house, and 'Wingie' would thin the vegetables for you," says she. So we went off in Jack Salt's buggy for the wharf, our young hopeful crowing a good-bye to all the roosters. Twenty-four hours on the boat got us over the two hundred miles to town. Nineteen hours, nineteen minutes did the four hundred odd miles by snailway express, and then twelve hours more on the ferry boat got us to the South Island and the home of the Mackintoshes. I knew some of her people before we were married, but I know a lot more now, and she says that there is still more to follow, as the song says. If the McLeans had a boat of their own at the Flood, then the original Mackintosh had a fleet of trawlers to bring in his lot, because we have evidence that none were drowned. The holiday was like most holidays spent among relations. We drank more tea and ate more buns than were good for us, just to show there was no ill will.

We stayed at Granddad's, and some of the missus' sisters came there to see us. One day I was singing a Scotch ditty to Nannie's kiddies, and the old grandma heard me and would have me sing at the concert in the village hall the following week. There was no getting out of it, though I tried hard. The village was small, and the hall was smaller. It was used for

all purposes. The Saturday night dancers got out in time to let in the Sunday morning church folk; in fact, it is whispered that some hid their ball dresses under their cloaks and stayed on for the service. Most halls have a platform at one end, but this one had only a platform in one corner just big enough for the piano and stool. This let two extra couples dance. When there was a concert they put up a temporary platform on trestles in line with the one the piano stood on. I was to sing that Scotch ditty, "Jimmy's jined the volunteers," and have a pair of tartan breeks as nearly like the Mackintosh tartan as we could get a bush rug to make them out of. Now! Mr. Editor, the Mackintosh tartan is like that Irish fellow Rory and More. We got a bush rug mostly roaring reds and dashing yellows and such quiet colours. The missus must have measured herself instead of me, for when I got into them I found that they had a front at each side, but none in the middle, and there was only one button at the top. That wasn't the only fault. They were so big that I looked thinner than I was when I came to St. Dunstan's. She said it would be all right as she would put in a pillow for a posterior and another for an anterior. ("Is that the right word, Mr. Editor?"). Once the pillows were in position I was to be sewn in. Well, the concert went on all right. One chap who had never been off the farm sang "Rolling Home to Bonnie Scotland." He had a good voice and deserved an encore. A girl sang "Annie Laurie," and a man "Ye banks and braes." Then a chap recited "Stanin' at the Singing," and nearly brought down the house. Then the missus sang "When Ye gang Awa, Jimmie." They were all good, and it looked a blue do for me with my cracked voice when I went on. The missus was to vamp for me. I got through the first verse, and when I came to the chorus, "He's mairchin' in the mornin', an' he's mairchin' in the mirk; He's



mairchin' on the Sawbath Day, when the folk are in the kirk," I started to "mairch," keeping as close to the back wall as I could. Not knowing how long the platform was and feeling it was shaky, I "mairched" gingerly. This seemed to take the folk's fancy, or I thought it did, for they applauded vigorously. I got through the whole of it, and every time I "mairched" the applause grew louder, and when I finished there was a rush to the platform and cries of "Shake hands, Jimmy." I heard the missus shift back the stool as I went to the footlights (six candles in lemonade bottles). "This way, Jimmy!" I heard someone shout, and made for the voice. Then the floor tipped me into somebody's arms, and the footlights (bottles and all), fell to the floor, and the missus gave a yell, and started a voluntary (she says it was an involuntary). It did not sound like "The Last of Summer," but it did sound like the last rows of keys. There was great applause, and I asked the chap who held me what was up. He couldn't speak for laughing. The missus kept it up for a minute or so, and then there was a thud and I heard someone rolling towards us, and then I heard her laugh near me. Then the fellows started putting that platform straight again and gathering the bottles. When the missus had sewn me up she had not done it strongly enough. The first "mairch" the thread burst, and the pillows showed through in a most tantalizing way that the audience could not stand and keep quiet. When the missus pushed the stool back she got on the temporary platform, and when the fellows leaned on the front of it they upset both of us. After a vain attempt to get on her feet and kicking the piano all the time, the missus rolled off the stool and to the front beside me. The remainder of the programme passed off without incident, but they would have a speech. I concluded with these words, "I don't suppose this is the best turnout you ever had, but I believe it is the best turn up." The applause that followed cracked two lamp glasses, but no harm was done. "THIRD RESERVE."

## An Amusing Entertainment at the Cheltenham Annexe

ST. Dunstan's, Cheltenham, was "en fete" on the 19th August, and a really splendid burlesque performance of Nursery Rhymes and Tales was given with the object of raising funds for the provision of a sterilizer for the dispensary. Under the direction and management of Miss Arnold, Quartermaster, and Miss Phillips, Assistant dispensary Sister, all at the Annexe worked with a will.

C. Martin led off as Little Miss Muffet; H. Jobe was Tom the Piper's son; Simple Simon (H. Boardman) still hopefully fished for his historic whale, and big T. Marrison was little shy Bo-Peep.

Old Mother Hubbard (H. Lincoln) pathetically recited that touching verse: "Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard,

Just to quench her thirst;

When she got there the cupboard was bare,

For Hubby had been there first."

The Queen of Hearts was in three scenes: T. Bowen was the Queen, the thieving knave was T. Ramsbottom.

After the interval, the fairy tales began. A. Lee made a very fair Beauty asleep among rambler roses; W. Higgs was Dick Whittington, and The Babes in the Wood were realistically portrayed by J. Thomas and C. Gray. Cinderella (J. Fay) sat resigned to her hard fate in an absolute desert of ashes and coke, which, oddly enough, came from an oil stove; the Godmother (represented by H. Jobe) was just waiting until the Ugly Sisters (M. Gleeson and W. White) had departed to the ball, to wave the magic wand: Bluebeard (J. Besley) recited an amusing rhyming reason of his own composition for the decapitating of each wife; C. Sawyer made an excellent town crier. The costumes were mostly made by Miss Arnold, and wigs were lent or made of tow.