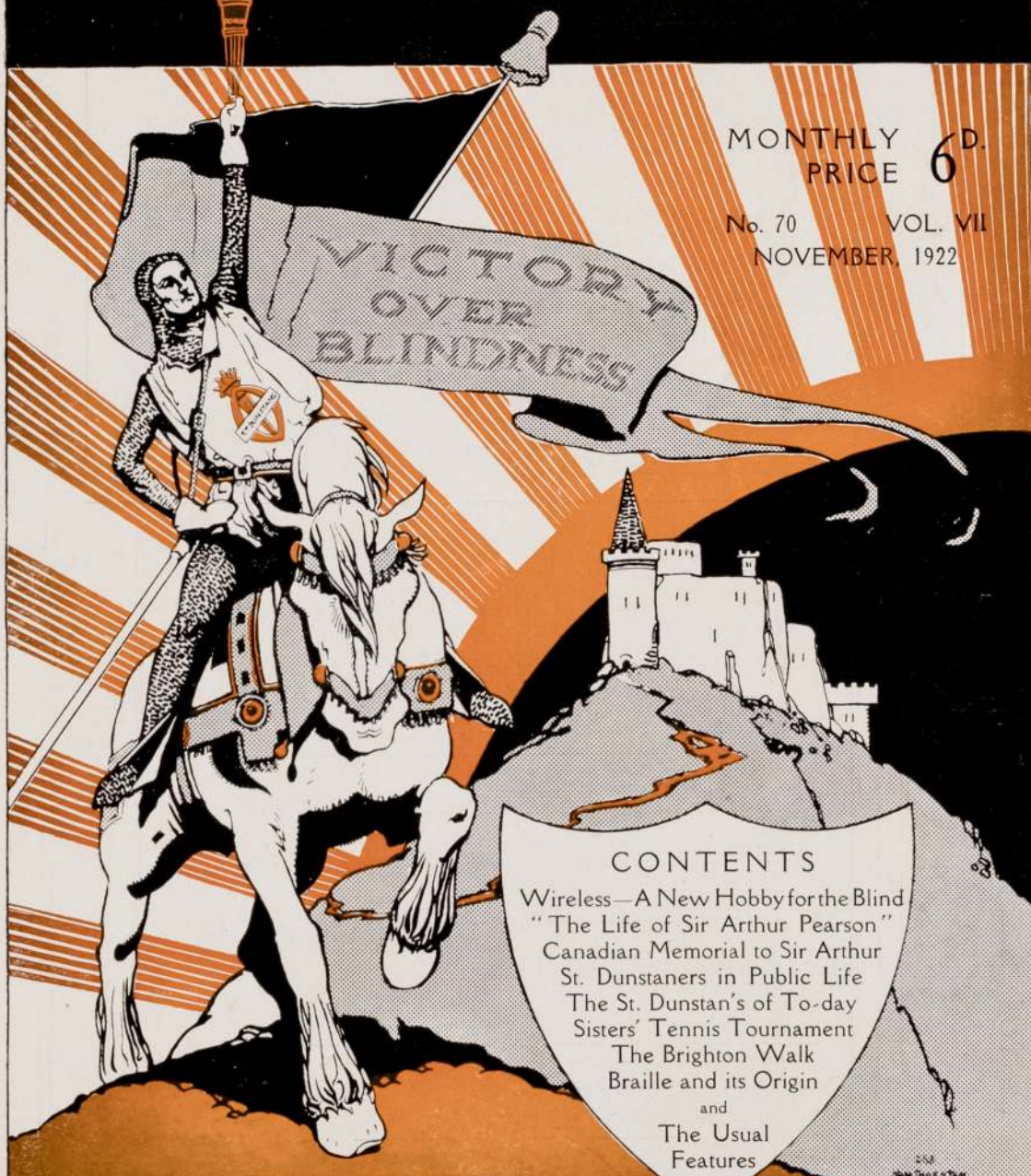


# ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

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

No. 70 VOL. VII  
NOVEMBER, 1922



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FOR THE AMUSEMENT & INTEREST OF MEN BLINDED IN THE WAR

ST. DUNSTAN'S  
Blinded Soldiers' & Sailors' After-Care Organisation  
(Founded by SIR ARTHUR PEARSON, Bt., G.B.E.)



BRIGHTON WALK

21st October, 1922

*This is to Certify that*

F. M. DUIGNAN

*of the 13th Batt. Middlesex Regt. completed  
the 52 miles from Westminster to Brighton  
Aquarium in 10 hrs. 45 mins. 34½ secs.,  
and finished first*

H. Collden

*Race Hon. Sec., Surrey Walking Club*

David V. Mills

*Sporting Representative, St. Dunstan's*

J. E. Williams

*Adjutant and Sports Captain, St. Dunstan's*

The above is a replica of the Certificate which is being awarded to every man who completed the Brighton Walk

St. Dunstan's Review

A MONTHLY RECORD OF WORK AND SPORT

EDITED BY PERRY BARRINGER

No. 70.—VOLUME VII.

NOVEMBER, 1922.

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

EDITORIAL

AS we write these lines all the country is agog with interest in the political situation. Perhaps never before has the ultimate issue of a general election in Great Britain been so much in doubt. To the impartial observer, whose vision of these matters is not trammelled by the loves and hates of party creeds, the present appeal to the Electorate presents extraordinarily interesting possibilities which are not lessened, but indeed, rather heightened by the somewhat nebulous outlines of the platform upon which it may be fairly said each and every party stands. The discussion of national politics, and even the issues of general elections, must not usurp, however, the place in "ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW," which we may claim, without reproach of insularity, is due to the policy and principles of St. Dunstan's and St. Dunstan's Men; and here it seems to us that there is a definite relation and a specific relevance between the present state of national politics and St. Dunstan's principles. Every St. Dunstaner is proud of the fact that the Organisation, of which he is himself a concrete part, has set a new standard of human achievement—of victory over one of the greatest of human handicaps—and while, by the time these lines appear in print, our readers will have played their part in determining to whom the future destinies of the country are to be entrusted, we want, if we may, to emphasise that the casting of a Parliamentary Vote is but a small part of the duty of true citizenship which every St. Dunstaner owes to himself and the Organisation he has helped to make such a dominant factor in the world-view of triumph over adversity. In another portion of this issue, the Chairman of St. Dunstan's reviews, in a personal note, some of the positions in public life filled by the men of St. Dunstan's, and his words will carry added force in view of the fine victory he himself achieved at the recent London County Council Elections. To head the poll in a constituency which had always previously been very strongly against the party and policy for which Captain Fraser stood, was an achievement which, we have little doubt, has given strong encouragement to other St. Dunstaners to fight, in support of their convictions, battles which they yet know were against long odds. Whether they scored success or failure at the polls affects not one iota the fine civic spirit which animated their acceptance of candidature. May we express the hope that whenever the opportunity arises for any St. Dunstaner to take an active part in public life, he will cheerfully accept the responsibilities and the work which it entails, and thus know also the pride and widening of life's interest which such labours for the public will bring in their train?

This month has been published a book eagerly awaited by every St. Dunstaner, and the reading Public generally—"The Life of Sir Arthur Pearson." The book, which is reviewed elsewhere in this issue by a contributor, has received wide attention by the whole of the Press. It is generally hailed as a finely written and intuitive study of the life and work of a very great man. Every St. Dunstaner will want to possess this record of the life of their loved Chief, and the volume will be kept almost as a Bible by the men into whose lives he brought everything that real life can mean.

## The Life of Sir Arthur Pearson

ARTHUR PEARSON was born with an amazing zest for life. Whatever his hand found to do he was compelled by his character to do with all his might . . . he was immensely interested in living." These are the opening sentences written by Sidney Dark in his "Life of Sir Arthur Pearson," just published. "The story of St. Dunstan's is the record of his supreme success," goes on Mr. Dark, ". . . for the culminating achievement of his career the rest of his life was a preparation. He revolutionised the attitude of the sighted towards the blind. He gave the world a dramatic demonstration of the fact that the handicap of blindness could be overcome to an extent never dreamt of before he began his great work." Those who know St. Dunstan's know that this is true.

The fate to which Sir Arthur seemed doomed in his early days was an office stool in a bank. It did not appeal to him, and when he saw an advertisement offering a post at a hundred a year in the office of *Tit-Bits*, as a prize for competition, he resolved to win it. Winning it meant answering 130 questions. To find the answer to these he had to ride 180 miles a week for 13 weeks, and this on a high old "Ordinary" bicycle; there were no safeties or free wheels in those days! Well, he won, and came up to London "on his own" at the age of 18. Six months later he astounded his employer, Mr. Newnes, by applying for the position of manager. In the long run he got it. Five years later he left, and within three weeks produced the first number of *Pearson's Weekly*, of which a quarter of a million copies sold.

Before he was well on his feet the young proprietor made his first attempt to help others, and through his paper collected sufficient money to provide some hundreds of East-End children with a Christmas feast. The visitors ate so much of the first course that they could hardly tackle the puddings, which were largely wasted. Arthur Pearson decided to think out some better scheme, and two

years later started the Fresh Air Fund. People gave so generously that 20,000 children had a day in the country; in the following summer the number was doubled; just before the war it totalled half a million! To-day the Fresh Air Fund operates from 42 centres.

Strenuous newspaper days followed, and the list of Henrietta Street publications lengthened. Then came the issuance of the first number of the *Daily Express*, which had its birthday in April, 1900.

The Tariff Reform League claimed Arthur Pearson's attention, and the purchase of *The Standard* added to his responsibilities. Small wonder that his hours of work were from 7 a.m. till midnight.

Through all the strenuous years his eye-sight grew steadily worse. Knowing that blindness was before him he went on a four months' tramp through Switzerland, and the Italian and French Riviéras, so storing up in his mind some of the most beautiful scenery in the world.

Then the blow fell: "I will never be a blind man," said Arthur Pearson. "I am going to be the blind man." *He kept his word.* E. T. C.

## Anniversary of the Death of Sir Arthur

ON December the 9th, a short Memorial Service, conducted by St. Dunstan's Chaplain, will be held in the Workshops.

Later in the day a deputation consisting of two men in training, two After-Care men, and one officer will visit the cemetery and lay a wreath on the grave of Sir Arthur in the name of all St. Dunstaners.

If it had been possible, arrangements would have been made for all After-Care men to come to town on this day to attend the Memorial Service; but unfortunately such a proceeding would entail a considerable expense, and one hardly justifiable at such a time. We feel sure, however, that the thoughts of all St. Dunstaners the world over will be of our loved Chief on the morning of this, the first anniversary of our great loss.

## St. Dunstaners in Public Life

A NOTE BY CAPTAIN IAN FRASER

I KNOW that all St. Dunstaners will join with me in congratulating Messrs.

Pemberton and Tarry upon their successes in the recent Borough Council Elections, the former in Chelsea and the latter in Battersea. I believe I shall be expressing your feelings, too, when I say how sorry you are that Mr. Edmund Toft, who stood in Marylebone, was defeated. Generally speaking, Marylebone is noted for its Conservatism, but there is one quarter of it in which Labour-Socialist doctrines are most strenuously advocated and supported. It was in this ward that Toft put up a most plucky fight, and I do not doubt that his strenuous opposition to Labour Socialism in this quarter—though it ended in a win for the Socialist—did as much good for the cause which Toft had at heart as many a triumph in an easier district.

Many St. Dunstaners will remember W. G. T. Pemberton as the blinded officer who astounded us all by successfully returning to and carrying on his pre-war business as a Chartered Accountant. He is probably the first blind man who has undertaken this strangely difficult work, and the success which has attended his efforts should be a lesson to all who are doubtful about blind men's capabilities.

S. C. Tarry is a masseur, practising in Battersea. He has for a considerable time been Chairman of the South Battersea and Wandsworth Branch of the British Legion, and it was under their auspices that his election was fought.

E. Toft also practises massage in the West End, and has distinguished himself by becoming Vice-President of the Association of Certificated Blind Masseurs.

All these three St. Dunstaners stood as Municipal Reform, that is to say Conservative, Candidates.

Quite a number of other St. Dunstaners are members of their Local British Legion Committee, and engage in other

forms of public work, and W. J. Hopper, of Bridlington, has for some time been a member of the Bridlington Board of Guardians.

From my own experience in the London County Council, I can thoroughly recommend any St. Dunstaner, who can, to interest himself in public life, and to take part in the political controversy of his neighbourhood. And here I do not advocate any Party, all I say is join forces with whatever group you happen to be in sympathy with, become a Member of the local Association, speak whenever you get a chance, and if possible try and win a seat. You will be doing a service to your country, and will be gaining an immense amount of pleasure and interest yourself, and the time that you have to devote to the work, far from harming your business or profession, will help it by widening your outlook upon life, and by bringing you in touch with an ever-increasing circle of friends and acquaintances.

Mr. Frederick Martin, another officer who lost his sight in the War, is engaging upon a more thrilling adventure than any of us have yet undertaken. He is standing as Independent Liberal Candidate for Aberdeen in the forthcoming General Election. Fred Martin was, and is, a first-class journalist. He used to be a Member of the Staff of the *Morning Post*, and still contributes regularly to that newspaper and to many other journals and periodicals. As this note appears in print, the decision as to whether or no the people of Aberdeen want him to go to Westminster will be on the point of being announced, and I am sure you will all join in wishing him good luck.

"Miss Ella, was your bazaar a success?"

"Glorious! All the men had to walk home!"—*Meggendorfer Blätter*.



## NEWS OF ST. DUNSTANERS

**T** W. CHAMBERLAIN, of Brocklesby, has sent us a very interesting letter reporting good progress in connection with his poultry farm, which is keeping him so busy that a slackness in the basket trade does not matter as much as it would otherwise. His hands are full at present getting the breeding pens ready, and he sends us, as illustration, a capital photograph of the poultry house he has built. It is certainly a most excellent looking piece of work. Chamberlain sends kind regards to all St. Dunstaners, and they, we are sure, will join with us in offering him our congratulations and good wishes.

G. PINNER, of Surrey, is another who is interested in poultry work, but he is not so far along the road as Chamberlain. He writes that he has just received his consignment of pullets, "splendid birds," he says, and intends to do his very best to make his poultry farm a success. We feel sure he is tackling the job in the right spirit, and hope to hear more as to his progress.

HENRY A. HAMMETT, Oxon., writes to tell us that everything is going along smoothly with him, and promises us that so soon as he does anything out of the ordinary he will send us word of it for the REVIEW. We hope it will come soon; meanwhile we like to hear of the small daily happenings.

W. ENGLAND, now of Brighton, is another St. Dunstaner who has discovered that his health is always better when he is at work, and writes that he is busy with rug-making, this being the occupation he prefers as he likes to work silently.

T. TILL sends us an account of his exploits in connection with a recent

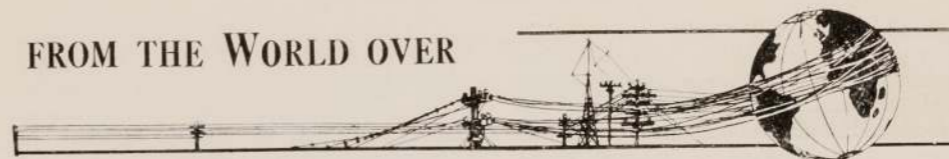
bazaar:—"I had a few obstacles to clear but finally got my things accepted, and sold some twenty pounds worth (less commission) of trays and teapot stands. It was a great advertisement, and would have been even better if I had had a card to display with the goods; unfortunately, I had not time to have one printed. My stuff was much admired, and I fancy I shall be having some later orders." We join in the hope that he will, and regret with Tillis the lack of that show card. He will have to get busy now, for his little shop window is almost empty.

G. GREEN, who has not been having as much luck as he deserves lately, writes that business has been better this last week or so:—"And to-night I am in a good humour, for to-day I sold one 22 by 15 tray, one pair of photograph frames (just as I was unpacking them!), a pair of pictures in gold frames, taken in three orders, and had an order fetched as well as a few small things." We hope that the near approach of Christmas will give him many such mornings, and not only Green, but all our other scattered St. Dunstaners.

A. BILLINGHAM, of Northampton, has had a stroke of luck that will keep him busy for some weeks. He writes that a cousin of his wife's took one of his trays to the factory in which she works, and that not only was this tray sold instantly to the first person who saw it, but seventeen other orders were booked! Our congratulations go not only to Billingham, but also to his wife's cousin. . . . Have not other wives got enterprising cousins?

SAM WRIGHT, of Yorkshire, is striking out in a new line while things are quiet in the poultry farm. He tells us that with three friends he has formed a small orchestra. Already they have secured

## FROM THE WORLD OVER



quite a number of engagements for dances, etc., which help to pass the long winter evenings in a pleasant and profitable way. In addition, Wright has played at a few concerts in aid of St. Dunstan's.

We congratulate Wright on his enterprise and thoughtfulness, and hope that many more engagements will result; also concerts in order that he may help to spread word of what St. Dunstan's men are doing.

W. A. SIMMONS has been fortunate enough to secure from the Board of Guardians a contract for the supply of tobacco to a Poor Law Institution. Congratulations, and may his scope extend yet further.

E. FEARN, of Moira, near Burton-on-Trent, is our month's prize winner. He has taken a "first" for a mat shown at the Donisthorpe Musical Festival. He sends us a capital postcard view of his little shop with a brave display of goods, the prize-winning mat well in view, and himself standing outside the door over which there is a bold sign.

J. G. ROSE is another prize-winner to whom congratulations are due since he took first prize for a basket at the Leith Flower Show, where, by the way, he gave an exhibition of basket making. St. Dunstan's men seem to be doing well in Leith, we noted another prize-taker there last month.

G. B. SWANSON writes to tell us that he was allotted the best place in the tent at the Lockerbie Show, where he did well, not only selling a number of articles, but receiving many orders.

May his good fortune continue and his health improve.

A. HILL, whose wedding we reported in our last issue, sends one of the letters we like much to receive. He reports that he is now turning out "as good a day's work as the best shorthand typist in the office;" then adds, "I cannot say how grateful I am to St. Dunstan's for all the help given in the past, and especially in helping me to become once more a useful member of society."

W. DAWSON, of Brighton, has been getting through an unusual amount of netting lately, turning his hours of insomnia to good account, he tells us. When unable to sleep, he finds that netting keeps his mind occupied, so often starts at his work in the small hours.

J. R. GREEN, of Lincolnshire, is another contributor to our monthly letter-bag, and writes:—

"I should like to say how much interested we were in the account (given in the REVIEW) of how the Show Room in Regent Street has caught the eyes of many people, and I hope they will always be as interested as they are now. I am sure all of us boys will try our hardest to make our work a success."

The writer of this letter evidently realises the true position—that success is due to true co-operation.

## FROM CANADA

ONE of the most interesting letters in our Canadian mail bag is that from Mr. and Mrs. GLASSPOOL, of Lancaster, Ontario, and it came accompanied by a bunch of interesting snaps, one showing a tea table in the garden, another of Glasspool himself intent on his fishing catch, and a third of his happy looking family in bathing dress. . . . "It is two years since we left dear old St. Dunstan's," runs the letter, "and we would have

written sooner but wanted to send a bright letter, and there were difficulties to surmount. Now we are getting on better, and we want to say how much we appreciate all that has been done for us. We are looking forward to a trip home 'some day,' and will then come to St. Dunstan's again." We can promise the family a warm welcome when they come, and send through the pages of the REVIEW our best wishes to the daughter who has married in Canada. We are glad to hear that the arrival of ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW is one of the pleasures of the month, and hope shortly to receive more news and photographs suggestive of happiness and progress.

#### AN ACTIVE POULTRY FARMER

From a letter recently received by the Country Life Department from R. E. Hill, of Derby, we quote the following extracts, which show the energy and enthusiasm this St. Dunstaner is putting into his work.

"I take the pleasure of writing these few lines to let you know how I am getting on with the poultry. I ran the incubators 4 times, sat 5 broody hens, and in all I put 300 eggs down. I hatched 160 chicks, lost 6 through some cause (not so bad); I got rid of 50 cockerels at 1/3 per pound, all about 16 weeks old, they would average 4½ pounds. I just about got my own back, I reckon.

"I have raised 78 pullets, 41 W. Wyandottes, 16 Rhode Island Reds, and 21 First cross Leghorn—White Wyandotte. I have about a dozen laying, and I hope some more will follow shortly. It is no use keeping winter fowls without you get winter eggs.

"With the help of my brother I have built a poultry house 21 ft. by 7 ft. 6 in., with an 8 ft. end which leaves 12 ft. for poultry house. I got some second-hand boards; all materials cost about £13.

"I have grown a garden full of green food, which I hope will serve the winter.

"Many thanks to St. Dunstan's for the start. I thought of having another acre of land from an ex-service man, he has too much, it is about 400 yards away. Of course, I would want a bigger incubator

and foster mother. I should very much like your opinion about it."

If Hill is successful in carrying on, on such go-ahead lines as these, he promises soon to equal the record of any St. Dunstaner poultry farmer. We wish him all prosperity.

A ST. DUNSTANER, who believes in the tonic of an active life for a cheerful heart, is W. Robinson, of Welby, who in the intervals which his work as a mat-maker allows, cultivates his garden with great success. Robinson was successful, quite recently, in gaining two prizes for vegetables at the London Show of the Blind Gardeners' Guild.

Another St. Dunstaner of like views is W. H. Oxenham, of Brownswood Park, N. In private practice as a masseur he is already serving on various local Committees, and is very keen on politics. We believe Oxenham intends a little later to stand for the local Borough Council.

J. HINDLEY, of Manchester, who entered the Competition in connection with the Worshipful Company of Basket-Makers, City of London, has been awarded a Certificate for Class 3 work. Hindley's entry took the form of a soiled linen basket. Our heartiest congratulations.

WE are informed that J. Dickson, of Watford, has been successful in securing the Herts. County Council School work, and has already received an initial order for nine mats.

D. McLoughlin, who is responsible for St. Dunstan's Dance Orchestra, is, as many of our readers know, a clever exhibition conjuror, and also the possessor of a fine baritone voice. We learn from the "Brixton Free Press" that McLoughlin demonstrated his talents, in both respects, to over 100 children at a meeting of the Primrose Buds, held at the Clarence Rooms.

"The whole performance was enthusiastically received," says our contemporary, "the audience hardly realising that the entertainer was totally blind."

## The Brighton Walk

I AM delighted to be able to record in this month's REVIEW the complete success of the greatest sporting event we have ever undertaken. It was a very big thing to take on a walk of 52 miles along a course upon which so many well-known walkers have failed, or have had their bad times. Yet, as I stated last month, our boys were tremendously keen upon the idea. Every man entered on his own accord, and it was only at the express request of the men that the venture was attempted. The first difficulty was that of training: how could it be done? We were fortunate in obtaining the services of certain gentlemen from Messrs. Marshall and Snelgrove and also Messrs. Franckeiss, Brown and Hardwick from the Vesta R.C., and so our regular outings under the direction of Instructors Tovell and Hunt began to materialise.

At this stage we realised the absolute necessity of having expert guides for the actual journey, and also the need of sound advice from those who had done the journey. We therefore appealed to the Surrey Walking Club, one of the most famous clubs in the country, to come to our aid; and at a subsequent meeting not only did they offer to help us in our training, but put off a special walk of their own to enable them to give us full assistance. In addition the active co-operation of such men as E. C. Horton (12 hour record holder and winner of the last Brighton Walk), T. E. Hammond (holder of the 100 mile and 24 hour record holder), S. C. A. Schofield (25 miles amateur record holder), H. B. S. Rhodes (who won the Stock Exchange Brighton Walk on the last three occasions), G. H. Watts (English 7 miles Champion), combined with the help of Joe Binks (who for so many years held the mile record) ensured success.

At length the great day, Saturday, 21st ult., was at hand, the start being timed for 5 a.m. at "Big Ben." Everybody was

up at 3 a.m. that morning, and there was great excitement. At length at 4.20 (I must put a.m. again, please, Mr. Editor) all were ready, and, accompanied by a great crowd of supporters, we set out for Westminster. Luckily the early morning was beautifully fine, and it was quite a lively scene at Westminster when we had all arrived: motor cars, competitors, and heaps of guides in walking kit, cyclists, officials, friends and spectators. Shortly after the hour had struck, Mr. Binks sent all "rejoicing" on their way. The men went off to Brighton accompanied each by a guide and a cyclist. They immediately settled down to their task, going at a high rate of speed, and began to separate out. All along the road to Croydon the surprising number of pedestrians we met gave us many cheers. It was a journey of "good will" and "good luck," and it reminded me of the journey of the Israelites to the promised land! Just a word about the procession, if I may call it that. Picture the walkers, all numbered, properly stepping out with guides and cyclists, led by an official's car with huge posters, "St. Dunstan's London to Brighton Walk" attached, followed all along the way by two food cars, a baggage car, breakdown car, and other private cars of the Surrey officials. It was a great exodus!

At Croydon, which is ten miles out, all were going strong; Birch was leading, having covered the distance in 1 hr. 57 mins. 44 secs. He was followed by H. Tomkinson and F. M. Cassidy. At Redhill (20½ miles) Birch showed the way in 3 hrs. 57 mins. 46 secs., but Cassidy had taken second place with A. Sneddon third and J. Ingram fourth. Unfortunately Gamble, Warin and Tomkinson had had to retire through foot trouble at 17, 19 and 20 miles respectively. They had put up a remarkably good show, and I think that Tomkinson would have gone many more miles only that he had taken too much out of himself in the earlier stages.

Still at 22 miles twelve walkers were on the road, and appeared to be going well. Just before reaching the "Chequers," Horley (24½ miles) Jimmy Meighen had a bad time, and was forced to retire. He had walked splendidly from the start, but the pace was a hot one. At 25 miles we had eleven men on the road, but just after reaching Lowfield Heath (27½ miles) Sneddon was a casualty. He had kept up with the leaders wonderfully well, and it was a great disappointment both to him and us to find that his old wound prevented him from carrying on. At Handcross (34 miles) we had ten men going. Two disappointments followed, for at 38 miles S. Webster found his hip paining him too much to carry on, and at 46 miles Boorman's weak ankle gave way and he had to retire. It was particularly unlucky for both these boys, because they had all through walked steadily, and without undue exertion, and to fail at the last lap was indeed hard lines. However, we still had eight, and they were going steadily if rather slower. Birch had led for half the distance, but Cassidy took the lead at Povey Cross (26 miles) and reached Crawley (29¼ miles) in 5 hrs. 53 mins. 25 secs.

Birch held on splendidly to second place, with Ingram going very easily third, and with Lever and Durkin bringing up the rear. Dale Hill is a stiff climb, and I was interested to notice that some newspaper correspondent had said that he had never seen the hill walked better than by our men—high praise indeed. Cassidy was leading by about ½ a mile from Birch, and commenced on the "downward track" in excellent style. Birch upon reaching the crest increased his pace, and for a time began to gain upon the leader. However, it was impossible to keep this up, and Cassidy gradually forged ahead. It was at this stage just a matter of time, because everybody seemed very determined to finish the race. Both Durkin and Lever, although miles behind, plodded on with wonderful pluck, and a "do or die" expression.

There were enthusiastic scenes at Brighton when Cassidy eventually arrived. Huge crowds lined the streets for the last

two miles, whilst a dense mass of people, controlled by mounted and foot police, were at the Aquarium. As the leader hove in sight, preceded by cyclists, loud and continuous cheers were raised, and when he finally broke the tape held by Captain and Mrs. Fraser the applause and enthusiasm of this huge crowd knew no bounds. He received a great welcome, which was renewed when Birch came in ten minutes later, and, indeed, when every man came in; even when Durkin arrived, about two hours later, the crowd remained and cheered heartily. Ingram now came in quite fresh, ten minutes after Birch, followed by Pawley 20 minutes later. Pawley had walked wonderfully well all through, and practically all the way kept with the first six. Northgreaves now arrived at a speed of about six miles per hour—a great finish, followed by Gransby ten minutes later. Gransby had stuck it splendidly, and deserves great credit for his performance. It was all through perhaps the greatest exhibition of pluck I had ever witnessed. I feel I must place upon record the courage and determination of the last two—Lever and Durkin. They had both had awfully bad times upon the way; they knew that they were miles behind, without a ghost of a chance of winning, yet they kept on and on.

Half an hour after Gransby's arrival came Lever, and finally Durkin.

NAME	REGIMENT	TIME
1 F. M. Cassidy ...	Middlesex Regt.	10 h. 45 m. 34.4.5 s.
2 W. Birch ...	1st Life Guards...	10 h. 55 m. 13.3.5 s.
3 J. Ingram ...	Seaforth High-landers	11 h. 5 m. 45.3.5 s.
4 F. R. Pawley ...	Middlesex Regt.	11 h. 26 m. 40.4.5 s.
5 H. Northgreaves ...	W. Yorks.	11 h. 40 m. 44.4.5 s.
6 H. Gransby ...	17th London Regt.	11 h. 45 m. 15 s.
7 J. S. Lever ...	R. Welsh Fusiliers	12 h. 16 m. 54.2.5 s.
8 C. Durkin ...	Yorkshire Regt.	12 h. 46 m. 14.4.5 s.
9 H. Boorman ...	The Buffs	Retired after 46 miles
10 S. Webster ...	K.O.S.I.I.	" " 38 "
11 A. Sneddon ...	Gordon High-landers	" " 27 "
12 J. P. Meighen ...	R.F.A.	" " 24 "
13 H. Tomkinson ...	2nd S. Lancashire	" " 20 "
14 F. Warn ...	Durham L.I.	" " 19 "
15 S. Gamble ...	Leicester Regt.	" " 17 "

Upon arrival at the finishing post each competitor hurried off to Brill's Baths, and later on appeared at the dinner which the County Club had most generously arranged in their honour. It was a truly festive occasion. Excellent speeches were made congratulating the boys whose natural modesty was put to a severe strain. Mr. Joe Beckett, the heavy-weight

champion, having looked in was asked to speak. This was clearly diplomacy on the part of the chairman, because Beckett might have wanted to fight instead! However, Joe told the company that if he were in a corner he would prefer to fight his way out rather than "talk it"; he finished by most kindly offering a gold-mounted walking stick to Birch. Captain Fraser presented the competitors with their prizes. All received medals, but Cassidy's and Birch's were gold, and Ingram's was silver with gold centre. Cassidy in addition received the cup presented by Mr. Molinari. Mr. Bradbury Pratt, of the Club, most generously offered silver cigarette cases to each competitor, whilst the Club magnificently gave a gold watch and chain also to Cassidy. The winner, of course, responded in his usual eloquent strain, and thanked the Club and all who had contributed to such a remarkable day.

The proceedings were helped on by Whit Cunliffe and Nella Allen from the Hippodrome, and about 2 a.m. a number of very tired folk arrived from Brighton at Cornwall Terrace and speedily retired to rest.

The Surrey Club have splendidly offered to give us a walk next year, and also to assist us to train a couple of months ahead.

I know that this little account would not be complete without a word of gratitude to all those who contributed so magnificently to our success. I must say how grateful we are to Mr. Joe Binks and Mr. Mills for all the splendid work they put in. It meant a vast amount of organising, and it was well done. Then I want each member of the Surrey Walking Club to know how really grateful we are to them for interesting themselves so wholeheartedly on our behalf.

I cannot describe what we owe to these gentlemen, who, like Messrs. Horton, Rhodes, Schofield, etc., etc., came up and assisted in our training, and gave their day fully, and, may I add, affectionately to us. To all who acted as judges and timekeepers, and to those who stopped every motorcar, and insisted upon the inmates buying a programme. We are grateful to those who granted us the use of their cars—Mr. Franckeiss, Major

Bamberger, D.S.O., and others, and to the chauffeurs for all their careful driving; to the cyclists and guides of many different clubs who so sportingly came to our aid, and to Brand, Oxo, and others who sent us food stuffs. The police all along the route were most kind, and although I am sure we frequently exceeded the speed limit on our walk they refrained from locking us up.

I know that the chairman and members of the Brighton Club are aware of our gratitude to them—we told them so, but they won't mind us saying once again how much we appreciated their kindness in entertaining us, and making us honorary members of their club, and of providing such excellent additional prizes. I would be ungracious were I not to thank Miss Power for all the splendid help she gave in the food department when the men were training.

Lastly, I feel our sports sisters, Misses Morris, Gamble and Paterson, and Instructors Hunt and Tovell, and Head Orderly Wise are worthy of great praise. They worked uncommonly hard all through the long day, and I believe they had no sleep the night before. So this was the end of a perfect day: a day that will remain long in our minds; and I feel sure that I, for one, will ever picture these plucky, determined boys advancing step by step along that long Brighton Road with the dauntless and courageous spirit of our late Chief—the spirit which meant success and victory. E. W.

#### Armistice Day Celebrations

WE all felt that Armistice Day must be celebrated in some really fitting manner, so great preparations were made for the Dance which took place at the Bungalow that night. All After-Care men who could make their own arrangements to be present turned up in force, and to judge by the noise and merriment all thoroughly enjoyed their visit to the old surrounding. Refreshments were provided, and to the delight of everyone dancing was continued beyond the usual hour. For non-dancers theatre parties were arranged, and these too were greatly enjoyed.

## Wireless—A New Hobby for the Blind

[We promised in a recent issue to secure from Captain Fraser an article on Wireless, a science in which he is regarded as a leading expert amongst amateurs. The following report of a Lecture delivered by him at Cornwall Terrace, on 2nd November, to the blinded soldiers at present in training at St. Dunstan's, and some others living in London, enables us to fulfil that promise very fully.—Ed.]

CAPTAIN FRASER said :—  
There will be some amongst you who know a little, and perhaps some who know a lot about Wireless Telegraphy and Telephony ; but the majority of men and women have, I think, rather a vague idea of its recent development and immediate possibilities, and so in this talk I shall endeavour to deal with the matter from a general point of view and shall not indulge in any technicalities.

This new method of communication—for it is only during the last generation that it has become at all practicable—is popularly called Wireless Telegraphy or Telephony because unlike the ordinary method of conveying sound from one point to another which is out of ear-shot, no wires are used to connect the speaker and the listener. The name Wireless is a bad name, for there are, of course, many other methods known to man by which signals can be conveyed long distances without wires. I need only mention the light-house, flag-wagging as it was called in the Army, lamp signalling and heliographing to illustrate this point. It is also a bad name because it requires to be translated into other languages when it is used abroad, and obviously a means of communication which is rapidly becoming International should have an International name. Experts are beginning to use the name Radio Telegraphy or Radio Telephony, and without doubt in a little time the old name will die, and the new one take its place.

I must define one or two other simple terms before I proceed with my Lecture, so that all may be clear.

The Radio Station from which a message is sent out is called the Transmitter or Transmitting Station, and the place at which a message is received, the Receiving Station. Practically speaking,

all Radio Telegraphy and Telephony is Broad-cast, which means that given suitable apparatus anybody within many hundreds and sometimes thousands of miles of the Transmitting Station can receive what is sent out, whether the sender wishes him to or no. I have qualified this remark purposely, because important messages are frequently sent in code, which provides a certain measure of secrecy, and experiments are now being conducted with Directional Wireless, which I shall refer to at greater length later on, and with synchronised transmitting and receiving apparatus, which may lead to a high degree of secrecy, if not to absolute secrecy.

But though practically all Radio transmissions are Broad-cast, nevertheless the word Broadcasting has a special significance, and refers to a special development of the science. In the language of the Radio man, a transmission is said to be Broad-cast only when he desires it to be picked up by many hundreds of thousands of people.

The rapid development of Radio Telephony during the last few years has made it practicable for a central station to transmit concerts, speeches, lectures and news, to give entertainment and provide interest for all who care to purchase a Receiving Set and listen-in.

Without dealing at all technically with the subject I will describe what happens when a Broad-cast Programme is being transmitted, let us say from Marconi House, which is one of the largest and most up-to-date stations of its kind in the world, and is being received by me at St. John's Lodge, where as some of you know I have for two years had an experimental set of my own. Of course you will understand that there are probably thousands of other amateurs listening to the same programme,

but I am concerning myself for the purpose of illustration solely with the production of the programme and its reception at one place.

In Marconi House, in the Strand, on the seventh floor are three rooms. One is a sort of little theatre, with no visible audience except the Director of Music and the engineer. In the middle is a singer, putting forth his best efforts into an electrical instrument called a microphone, in front of which is some kind of small horn, to gather in the sound waves. This microphone works upon exactly the same principle as that part of the ordinary Post Office telephone into which you speak. Leading out of this room, through the wall, is a wire, taking the electrical waves which have been created by the voice acting on the microphone to a room in which a multitude of switches, meters, and controls are being manipulated by the operator, and on beyond in the next room is housed an enormous quantity of complicated looking apparatus, composed for the most part of coils of wire and ebonite. The most significant thing, however, in this room is the row of large glass bulbs, fifteen or eighteen of them in all, about twice the size of a Rugby Football. These are called transmitting valves, and just as a slight pressure upon a valve in a water system will allow a large quantity of water to pass through a pipe, so the minute variations in the electrical current coming from the microphone control the enormous store of high-powered electrical energy, and pass this up to the aerial on the roof: the aerial on the roof may be described roughly as a number of wires out in the open air, suspended on poles, and insulated by holders made of china, porcelain, or some similar substance.

As I have said, I am not going to deal with the matter technically, so any experts who are present must forgive me if at this stage I describe what now happens more by analogy than with strict accuracy.

The large valves I have referred to send up to the aerial a series of powerful electrical impulses. These impulses proceed through space in all directions at the tremendous speed of 187,000 miles a

second. St. John's Lodge is only a few miles from the Strand, so that almost instantly the waves which are travelling in its direction will have reached there. When they arrive they are caught, so to speak, by a small wire thirty or forty feet long, which is suspended from the Flag Pole. In this wire they create a minute electrical current which rushes down what is called the leading-in wire to my instruments. This minute current is trying to get to the earth, for all electrical currents travel in what is called a circuit, and try to get back to the place they came from, in just the same way that water in a closed pipe system will always rise to the level from which it started. When it has passed through my instruments, this current rushes down through a wire which is connected on to the main water pipes of the building, into the ground, and back through the earth to a similar wire buried below Marconi House. Thus is the circuit completed.

But on its way it has passed through my instruments, and they have the function of converting it into audible sound. The process by which this takes place is immensely complicated, so I will not attempt to describe it, but will merely explain the result.

Connected to my instruments is a telephone receiver. This works upon the same principle as the ordinary Post Office Telephone Receiver, which you put to your ear, but is, of course, more delicate. I also have a loud-speaker, which is a similar piece of apparatus with the addition of a large trumpet like a gramophone horn. With this connected to the instruments the singer's voice is thrown out into the room with considerable volume.

In my view, the sound which is produced by good instruments and a loud-speaker compares very favourably with the best gramophone. Sometimes I think it is even better. When you realise that this phenomenon has only been possible for a few years, and only practicable for about eighteen months, you will see that something very much more perfect than the modern gramophone will most certainly have developed before very long.

Now what is the use of this Broad-casting, and how is it going to affect our people?

Firstly, I think it will increase immensely the ease with which entertainment may be had. It is possible now, with an expenditure of from £10 to £15, for anyone living in the London area to get results almost like these I have referred to, and if loud-speaking is not required, and head telephones only are used, good results can be obtained for £5 or £6. In a very short time similar facilities will be available all over the country, and at much greater distances from the transmitting stations.

I think a great advantage which broadcast music has over gramophone music is that the rendering of any particular item which is listened to is an entirely new one. Even at the present time, when the sound itself is not much better than that of a good gramophone, there is an immense advantage in that you have a new record, so to speak, every time, and you have not that horrid feeling that you are pulling out the same old tune or the same old song which has been in your cupboard for months.

But amusement is not the sole possibility, for interest and education may also be had. When in a few weeks' time the British Broad-Casting Company, which has been formed to do this work, starts transmitting regularly from Marconi House all who are within range will be able to put on their telephones or switch on their loud-speakers and hear lectures and speeches as well as concert items.

At present there are from twelve to fifteen thousand people in the United Kingdom who have purchased apparatus for listening-in. In the next six months this number will be multiplied by ten, even perhaps by twenty. It is authoritatively stated that in America, where the boom came a little earlier than it did here, one million and a half receiving sets have been sold.

You all know how much more interesting it is to listen to a good speaker than to read what he has said in print. You all know how sometimes a lecturer, preacher or politician can hold your attention and thrill you with his spoken message in a manner which it is quite impossible to

imitate in print. This phenomenon is due, I think, mainly to the fact that the things which appeal to the eye and stir up the emotions are shapes, forms and colours, and these are just the things which it is quite impossible to imitate in print, and which, indeed, would make the very printing itself useless. Whereas the sensations which stir your emotion or artistic sense through the medium of the ear are variations of sound, such as rhythm and music. Thus when words and thoughts come to you through the ear they are accompanied, if your speaker is eloquent, by a form of art which appeals to your emotions, and you may be carried away by the perfect forming of his sentences, the hundred and one different inflections or tones with which he emphasises this or that, and even by the music of his voice.

My reason for making this digression from my subject is to lead you to the point of imagining what an immense effect will be produced when it is possible for your Prime Minister at a time of national emergency to deliver his important message to say half a million, perhaps even a million, people by word of mouth, instead of through your newspapers. Now all of you who were fortunate enough to hear Mr. Lloyd George make one of those wonderful inspiring speeches which in my view did more to keep up our spirits and focus the unanimous attention of the nation upon the winning of the War than did almost anything else at that time, can imagine what an immense effect these might have had if the audience with whom he could get into almost personal touch had been a million instead of three or four thousand.

In my view, the development of Radio Telephony will tend to make the United Kingdom a smaller place, and the British Empire a group of nations and individuals more closely knit together. I say a smaller place, for after all from a practical point of view distances should be measured not in miles, but in the time which it takes to cover these distances. A distance like that from England to Australia, which a hundred years ago would have required eighteen months to be traversed by a letter and its reply, can now be covered in a few minutes.

*(The concluding instalment of this article will appear in our next issue)*

## From the Chairman's Post Bag

WE have pleasure in printing below two letters recently received by Captain Fraser, who sends them to us with the comment that he is sure they will give as much of pleasure and interest to other St. Dunstaners as they did to himself. We take the opportunity of adding our own good wishes to those the Chairman has personally sent his correspondents:

"Dear Captain Fraser,—Very many thanks for your kind letter received a few weeks ago; I was very pleased to hear from you and to know all the news from St. Dunstan's. Hearing from you, and with the REVIEW coming regularly, one does not feel so far away.

"Well, to go on to all my news, the first thing I must tell you is that I became the father of a bonnie little daughter on the 3rd of July. I am very pleased to say both she and my wife are very well; so now I must be put on the 'Father's' list of St. Dunstan's. I meant to have wrote you before, so as to have had the birth announced in the REVIEW, but it is rather late for that now.

"Well, as to myself, I am very pleased to tell you that I am very well, and as for work, I suppose this last two months I have turned out more work than I have ever done before; when I tell you I have turned out 3 cwt. bale of yarn into mats—and most with letters—in ten weeks, it will give you some idea of how much work I have managed to get through. I know you will be pleased to hear this, because being so far away it is I know good for you to hear that I at least manage like many at home to keep up the standard of work. I am all but through with the work I had on hand, and that being so I am looking forward to having things ease up a bit, as I do not care at having to work right through at so high a pressure, especially as it's getting spring, and I have so much to do in the garden.

"I suppose you will have heard, or will soon hear, that the blinded soldiers of N.S.W. are giving us an invitation to all go over to N.S.W. in November to a Re-Union, the same as we gave them last year; it is a grand thing as it keeps us all in touch with others, and we can on many things have discussions and set things right, and if necessary, get our people to make representation to the Government like we did last year with some success, besides having a good time with the programme they have arranged, and being able to meet the old St. Dunstaners and talking over old times.

"I am very pleased to know that you and St. Dunstan's are still going strong, and in the meantime we are all doing our very best to advertise the St. Dunstan's Cigarettes, so as to get them going here. I hope to be able again to keep up that regular correspondence that I always did with the old Chief; so now I will close with all good wishes to you and all at St. Dunstan's, and believe me to be,

"Yours faithfully,  
" (Sgd.) GEORGE F. JOYNER."

"Dear Sir,—It is now a year and eight months since I left St. Dunstan's. Therefore I think it is time I had written to let you know how I am getting on with my basket making at Bridgwater. Sir, you may know that Bridgwater is one of the chief basket-making districts, so that there is a lot of competition here. This makes the help I get from St. Dunstan's even more valuable, and I think it is time that I should thank St. Dunstan's and all their staff for what they have done for me in the past, also for taking and selling the baskets I sent in. I was pleased to hear of a friend of mine living near King's Lynn, who is doing so well with his basket making, and I hope he will keep busy with his business.

"Yours faithfully,  
"A St. Dunstaner, W. H. BYRD."



## The Serenading of St. Dunstan's: A Sequel

THE serenading of St. Dunstan's by "The True Friends" of Antwerp, the Belgian band composed of working men and clerks, who paid their own expenses across to England, that they might give four concerts here as "a gesture of the gratitude Belgium felt for England's splendid help," has had a very pretty sequel.

After they had played outside the Hostel the band left an invitation for St. Dunstaners for the Albert Hall Concert. Five men went: J. Hart, T. Ashe, J. Spink, H. A. Bradley and C. H. Aldridge; and after the concert, but just before the National Anthem was played, an unexpected little ceremony took place. Viscount Burnham, as President of the Anglo-Belgian Union, expressed British appreciation of Belgium's pretty thought; then Monsieur Sampers, Executive President of the Band, replied, explained the reason of the band's coming, and produced a Union Jack, tied with Belgian ribbons, which he asked Viscountess Burnham to accept "as a little expression of their gratitude to those who had looked after the wounded soldiers of Belgium. He suggested that it should be handed over to Pastor Stanley to be presented to any institution he might select. Pastor Stanley's choice was soon made . . . the flag should go to St. Dunstan's; so the surprised men were called forward, and retreated with their trophy—another treasure for the Hostel!

Formal thanks went next day from Captain Fraser:—

"To Pastor Stanley.

"Dear Mr. Stanley.—I want to thank you for your great kindness to the blinded soldiers who were present at the Grand Concert given by the Royal Belgian Fanfare Band at the Royal Albert Hall on Wednesday.

"And I want, too, to tell you how deeply we appreciate your generous thought in suggesting that our men should be presented with the souvenir banner. This

is being placed in our main hall, and will for ever remain as a tangible proof of the close friendship which exists between the British fighting men and their Belgian allies.

"It was a great pleasure to us in the early days of the war to offer hospitality to the blinded men of the Belgian army, and this memorial will be one of the most honoured possessions of St. Dunstan's.

"Yours sincerely,

"(Signed) IAN FRASER

"(Chairman of St. Dunstan's)."

And a second letter:—

"Dear Monsieur Sampers,—It was a very great pleasure to welcome you to St. Dunstan's the other day, and I am just writing to tell you how pleased the blinded soldiers were to receive the honour of a visit from 'De Ware Vrienden.'

"The flag which was presented to our representatives at the Royal Albert Hall on Wednesday last will be placed in our main hall, and will always remind us of the cordial relations which existed between the Belgian and British soldiers, which were so strongly emphasised by the spirit which was exhibited on the memorable day when you visited us.

"With deep and sincere regard, in which I am joined by all my comrades here,

"Yours sincerely,

"(Signed) IAN FRASER."

We learn that E. W. Savage has completed his training, having qualified in massage, remedial exercises, and medical electricity. We offer our congratulations and best wishes for success in his chosen profession to this latest recruit to the ranks of St. Dunstan's masseurs.

## Our Football Competition

Entries for this competition which closed at the end of October reached large numbers. We hope to publish the names of the winners in our next issue.



## CHAPEL NOTES

OUR Harvest Festival Service, which took place in the Bungalow Chapel on Sunday, 29th October, was one of the most encouraging and uplifting we have ever had at St. Dunstan's. First of all, the little Chapel had been most beautifully and artistically decorated by A. Stevens, who was ably assisted by A. Urry and G. Matthews, and by Sisters Berry, Warren and Bird. I have never seen it look nicer. Then, again, we had a wonderful attendance—not only were the twenty additional seats in the Chapel occupied, but over thirty others had to be accommodated in the passage outside the Chapel! We were so glad to welcome some of the old boys and their wives—Mr. and Mrs. Wiltshire, Mr. and Mrs. Varley, Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes, Mr. and Mrs. Gamble—all of whom came quite long distances to be present at the service. May I say how delighted we are to have the presence of any old boys who choose to come to our Sunday morning service at 11 a.m. I want them to feel that this is their Chapel and their service, and that they are sure of a welcome. It was quite inspiring to hear the hearty singing of such famous old hymns as "Come, ye thankful people, come," and "We plough the fields and scatter;" and altogether the service was most helpful. We are greatly indebted to Sergeant Fred Ellis, of the Salvation Army, for his touching generosity in sending us a splendid sheaf of corn and a magnificent basket of choice fruit, and to Miss Lloyd, Miss Nailer, Miss Lettice Williams, and Miss Stacey for their sweet thoughtfulness in sending us corn and flowers. The fruit and flowers were brought for the men to our Sussex Place Hospital, after the service, to be given to the boys there.

E.W.

## Marriages

CHRISTIAN—MOSS.—At Kirk Braddan Parish Church, Isle of Man, on Octo-

ber 15th, W. Christian to Elizabeth Moss, of Walthamstow, London, E.

CORNWALL—DAMANT.—At St. Margaret's Church, Ipswich, C. H. Cornwall to Miss R. Damant.

HENRY—BASSETT.—At the Manse, Airlie Place, Dundee, on September 29th, W. Henry to Miss Grace Martha Bassett, of Islington, London, N.

MCNICHOLLS—MAHER.—On August 5th, J. McNicholls to Miss Maher.

POPPLE—THOMAS.—On August 24th, R. Popple to Miss Thomas.

## Our Babies

WE have an unusually long list of births to record this month, and offer congratulations and good wishes to the parents of the new arrivals.

On September 27th, the wife of I. CORNS, of a daughter, being the ninth child.

October 3rd, the wife of J. DAVIS, of a daughter.

October 4th, the wife of W. H. HARDING, of a daughter, their first baby.

September 29th, the wife of J. JACKSON, of New Malden, Surrey, of a son. Both doing splendidly.

October 2nd, the wife of G. LOMAS, of a son.

October 8th, the wife of A. PECKHAM, of Camden Town, of a daughter, their first baby. Mother and child both doing well.

August 18th, the wife of J. STEEL, of a daughter.

October 7th, the wife of H. TAYLOR, of Chesterfield, of a fine boy. Mother and child both doing well.

September 20th, the wife of W. H. TRUSSLER, of a daughter.

October 15th, the wife of J. L. WINDLE, of a son, their first baby.

We offer our sympathy to DAVID MELLING, whose baby son, born to him on 13th October, only lived ten days.

## "In Memory."

CHIEF STOKER ALBERT JENKINS  
(*"Highflyer," R.N.*)  
Died October 5th, 1922

A FINE type of the British naval-man, Chief Stoker A. Jenkins served his King and Country well and faithfully through a long period of sea-faring service. He was enrolled an A.B. as long ago as August, 1896, and was on service on the West Coast of Africa when he lost his sight. He was admitted to St. Dunstan's on September 4th, 1917, but was then almost an invalid owing to rheumatism. It is a guiding principle of St. Dunstan's that as great physical fitness as possible is essential to efficient training, and so Chief Stoker Jenkins was immediately transferred to a convalescent Annexe, where he was under special treatment for nearly six months. He proved himself a very plucky patient, and eventually recovered sufficiently to take up his training. He stuck to his work in spite of his sufferings, for his rheumatism never really left him, and eventually he gained a Second Class Boot Repairing Certificate, passed his typewriting Test, and learned netting. Leaving St. Dunstan's, fully trained, in October, 1919, he carried on gallantly until he contracted pneumonia, as a result of which he died on October 5th, 1922. Chief Stoker Jenkins leaves a wife and three children to mourn a brave and faithful husband and father.

PRIVATE HORACE RUSHWORTH  
(*First Labour Corps*)  
Died October 10th, 1922

A hard-working and ever cheerful St. Dunstaner has passed away in the person of Private Rushworth. One of the comparatively late comers to St. Dunstan's, Rushworth, who was, before he lost his sight, in business as a tobacconist, was successful in passing his typewriting Test and also learned netting. After leaving the Hostel in 1920, he continued his old trade, filling up his spare time with netting, and the making of wool rugs, for which he secured many local orders. He was taken ill with typhoid fever, and died, as stated, on October 10th. It may be noted, as a tragic coincidence, the part that this date has played in Rushworth's life, as he enlisted on March 10th, was discharged from the Army on August 10th, left St. Dunstan's on November 10th, and died on October 10th. Rushworth had no children, but his death came as a great blow to a devoted wife.

PRIVATE HENRY GOODMAN  
Died October 6th, 1922

Enlisting in June, 1916, Private Goodman's sight failed in France as a result of war service. He was discharged from the Army in May, 1917, and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in the following September. Gaining a Second Class Boot Repairing Certificate, he was settled in business as a boot repairer, at his home in Charles Street, Hull. He was taken ill with dropsy, and after an illness of seven months, very patiently borne, he died as stated above. He leaves a wife and two children to hold him in loving memory.



## DEPARTMENTAL NOTES



### Netting Notes

WE thought we had by now exhausted our possible range of netted articles, but an order for bird-feeders has proved we were mistaken. All bird lovers will welcome the notion of little netted bags, that can be filled with chopped-up nuts and fat, and hung up in some safe place out of the cat's reach. No careful observer will deny that birds in a garden do a great deal more good than harm; and now that winter is at hand and grubs are scarce and the ground is hard, we hope our netters in both town and country will make and hang up some bird-feeders near enough to the window for the family to see the birds enjoying their tit-bits. Any string will do, but the mesh must not be bigger than one inch. A square of ten inches, with an all round draw-string, is very easily made. We will send a sample to all who find they need a model. G.H.W.

### Typewriting Room

THERE is only one Typing Test to announce this month, and we offer our sincerest congratulations to J. Griffiths.

### Braille Room Notes

WE heartily congratulate the following men on having passed their Reading and Writing

Tests:—  
*Reading Test:* J. R. Brown, J. Hunter and T. Eastham.

*Writing Test:* A. Stevens and H. Finkle. We were very pleased to hear that W. A. Foulkes has passed the Braille Writing Test of the National Library for the Blind. This is really a test of efficiency for Brailleists wishing to transcribe books, and therefore demands exceptional accuracy and a complete understanding of the finer points of Braille. We most heartily congratulate him on his success, of which the Braille Room is very proud.

We have lately come across a few St. Dunstaners who did not know that the After-Care supplied, free of charge, Braille Magazines. Possibly there may be others who are not receiving Braille periodicals who would like to do so? If so, will they let us know, and we will send them a selection of magazines, so that they may find out which they like best.

Amongst the weekly magazines we strongly recommend "Nuggets" to those who wish for news in a nutshell; then there are "The Braille Mail" and "The Weekly Summary," giving a short account of the events of the week. We also recommend the following monthly magazines: "The Hampstead" for good short stories, and "Literary Journal," "Progress," or "Hora Jocunda," for those who prefer articles dealing with leading topics of the day.

### Social and Business Re-Unions

DURING October, meetings of St. Dunstan's men, arranged for the discussion of business matters and the renewal of old friendships, were held at the following:—

At Ballinger's Café, Leamington, on October 4th; at the North Stafford Hotel, Stoke, on October 13th; at the Shakespeare Café, Worcester, on October 18th; and at the Y.M.C.A., Birmingham, on October 25th.

The attendances averaged from 25 to 58, and in addition to the business side of the gatherings, guessing games, competitions, etc., were held, while the men also enjoyed a good musical programme on each occasion.

We learn that three large meetings are being held next month at Manchester, and hope to give details of these in due course.

## The St. Dunstan's of To-day

### A New Visitor's Impressions

WHY, I don't know, but my first impression of St. Dunstan's was one of universal whistling. Perhaps, because it was a wonderful Autumn day, the birds were whistling as I came through the park into the wonderful old-world garden that looks so much as though it had stepped out of a picture into the heart of London. I expected the sound to cease as I entered the workshops; instead it was increased a thousandfold. The only difference was that while the birds whistled "A little bit of bread and no cheese" (are there Yellow-hammers in London?) the men were whistling "Ma! she's making eyes at me," and other similar ditties. I watched for a few moments the swift work of the men who squatted on the floor making baskets, or sat at the tables threading with tremendous speed small bits of wool through a very large piece of canvas. It was to one of these tables that a forlorn looking warrior presently made his way. The heartfelt cheers that greeted him aroused my interest; the tender inquiries to which he was subjected brought forth my sympathy. What could have happened to the man that they were all so concerned in his welfare? "Escaped?" someone inquired. "Done in?" someone else suggested. He nodded acquiescence to both, and mopped his brow feverishly. "It was near the death of me," he announced. A lady superintendent came up at that moment and added her solicitations to that of the men. I could bear it no longer, and demanded an explanation. Instead of the tragic story I expected, the answer was summed up in the one momentous word which my readers will no doubt have guessed was "Braille." A little later in the day when I visited the Braille room and saw the earnest students seated in quiet corners, to all appearance thoroughly enjoying life, I wondered what there was in the nice-looking little books to make such strong men quail. Then I was given one to look at, and as I passed my finger over the tiny little dots I wondered no longer at the cheers and

commiserations with which my rug-making friend had been received.

One thing at least cannot fail to be an impression of every visitor to St. Dunstan's. The good-humoured chaffing spirit that exists between man and man, and also between the men and staff. As I went into the mat-making room, I heard a tremendous dispute between two rival mat-makers as to the relative hardness of their task. I was introduced and called upon to umpire: a position for which my utter ignorance of the gentle art of mat-making no doubt especially qualified me. I left it at last after an assurance from both parties that theirs was the hardest work in St. Dunstan's and the most worthy of an extra guinea. Then I hurried into the quieter precincts of the cobbling side. Here the same laughing spirit greeted me as I admired the shoes and clogs. The latter struck me as especially appropriate to an English Summer, and I said so to one of the men. "That's right," he replied. "Guaranteed even to stand August bank holiday weather, these clogs are. Hardly recommended for the Palais de Danse or Piccadilly Circus, but excellent for country wear, all emergencies of the climate provided for—there's no end to what you can say about them," he broke off, perhaps finding the end nearer than he had expected.

But I think one of my deepest impressions was of the minute care and thought that one saw on every side. Everything seemed to be done to save the men trouble and every detail seemed to be complete. From the netting room, with its busy workers and beautifully-finished work, to the carpenters' shop with its almost unbelievable perfection, everything seemed to be done on the part of the superintendents to make the way of the St. Dunstaner, both while he was training and afterwards, as easy and smooth as possible; while on the other hand everything seemed to be done on the part of the men to keep up the high standards of St. Dunstan's work, and the indomitable spirit of St. Dunstan's men.

P.G.

## A Canadian Memorial to Sir Arthur

THROUGH the courtesy of Mr. Jas. H. Rawlinson we have received an account of the unveiling of a bronze memorial tablet to "The Founder of St. Dunstan's" in Pearson Hall, Toronto, Canada, during October.

In honour of the occasion, former St. Dunstan's men assembled at the Hall, coming from all parts of Canada: some from far east Cape Breton, others from the west, Manitoba and beyond. These included Messrs. Hestor Macdonald (of Sydney, C.B.), Johnston (of Montreal), Wallace (of Winnipeg), Doiron, Barker, Mallory, Minette, Taylor (of Hamilton), Ewener (of Sarnia), Ellicott (of Bowmanville), Barnum and Storey (of Brookville), Atkinson and Purkiss (of Preston), Merrill (of St. Catherine's), Taylor (of Milford), Howes (of Harriston), Lynes, McDougall, Baker, Ogiltree, Eades, Davis, Farnell, Veits, Swenerton, Mews, Purdy, Aopping, Gravelle, Dies, Hichens, Young, Graham, Williamson, Ridler, McLeod, Tooth, Stauffer, and Cockfield.

The men assembled in little groups, each with a nursing sister, and, standing at attention during the ceremony, formed the guard of honour for the Lieutenant-Governor, of Ontario, who unveiled the tablet, which is the gift of those members of the Canadian Expeditionary Force who were blinded in the Great War.

Before introducing the Lieutenant-Governor, Mr. L. M. Wood, president of the Canadian Institute for the Blind, said the occasion required no oratory. The situation was one quite unique in the annals of Canada. Sir Arthur was a man of action, which he backed up with enthusiasm and energy. Before the war work among the blinded had lapsed into a state of indifference, but after the war it had assembled to a plane through the instrumentality of Sir Arthur which had caused the world to marvel at what had been accomplished. The record and monument left at St. Dunstan's, in London, by Sir Arthur, its creator, constituted

one of the landmarks of civilisation to-day. Sir Arthur's visions and deeds had brought comfort to many thousands of blinded men, soldiers and civilians alike. He became the elder brother of the blinded, and established a personal relationship with every man who entered St. Dunstan's. The spirit of his labours had spread to Canada, and what Sir Arthur had accomplished there was well known to Canadians . . . .

Then the Lieutenant-Governor drew aside the Union Jack that had covered the tablet. The inscription reads:—

"In honoured memory of Sir Arthur Pearson, Bart., G.B.E.

Died December 9th, 1921, in his 56th year. Founder and Administrator of St. Dunstan's Hostel for Blinded Soldiers."

Below is depicted the flaming torch with the St. Dunstan's motto: "Victory over Blindness." Then come the words: "Erected by the members of the Canadian Expeditionary Force blinded in the Great War."

After the ceremony of the unveiling the Lieutenant-Governor spoke briefly, saying that the act of working and the act of serving and uplifting humanity formed a trinity of ideals worthy of the admiration of all the peoples of a great empire, and that Sir Arthur Pearson was a builder of humanity and had left behind him a monument that no one could destroy or obliterate.

Mr. B. J. McDougall, himself an early St. Dunstaner, then very briefly sketched the career of "the Chief" from the time when he first set out to carve a career for himself. His final sentence was on a very human note:—

"We feel," said Mr. McDougall, "a certain amount of pride in erecting a tablet upon which the world may gaze, and the world may know that we, the men Sir Arthur loved, do not forget . . . ."

## Sisters' Tennis Tournament

I KNOW that the boys will be keenly interested in the Lawn Tennis Tournament which was arranged for the Sisters, and which took place on the afternoon of Friday, October 13th, on the new tennis courts beautifully situated in the Inner Circle of Regent's Park. I think that the idea emanated with Miss Hensley, and she worked both with the organisation and on the court with her characteristic energy. Nine pairs entered including Mrs. Fraser and Mrs. Bates, and these competitors were divided by ballot into sections A and B. Each played the other the best of six games, and the leaders in each section played off in the final. The day was perfectly delightful, and as all the ladies turned up in good time! we were able to keep strictly to the timetable. Some excellent play was witnessed, and quite one of the best games was that between Mrs. Fraser and Mrs. Bates and partners. As Mrs. Fraser and her partner, Miss Wootton, had only to get four points to ensure playing in the final they gave little away, but Mrs. Bates and Miss Bathurst played splendidly, and a topping game resulted in a draw of three each. However, Mrs. Fraser's pair beating Miss Hyde's pair reached the final, and were only beaten after a very sporting struggle by Mrs. Brancker and Miss Bald by 6 games to 2. After the play, Mrs. Fraser entertained all the competitors and friends to a delightful tea, and I do not know, after all the strenuous afternoon, when tea tasted better. Miss Power then very charmingly presented the prizes which had been given by Messrs. Gordon, Edwards and Neville (silver vase and hair-tidy) Misses Berry, Warren, Bald and Hensley (huge boxes of chocolates) and Miss Bald (handsomely painted jars) It should be stated that Miss Bald and Mrs. Brancker obtained first prize, Mrs. Fraser and Miss Wootton second prize, and perhaps I had better whisper this—Miss Stein and Miss Paterson cleverly won the booby prizes! A cheery vote of thanks to Mrs. Fraser for providing tea, to sporting friends for

providing prizes, and to Matron for presenting them, finished the proceedings. Everybody had thoroughly enjoyed our first tournament, and are eagerly looking forward to the next.

### POINTS GAINED

SECTION A		SECTION B	
Mrs. Fraser and Miss Wootton	... 12	Mrs. Brancker and Miss Bald	... 16
Miss Hyde and Miss Notley	... 12	Miss Hensley and Miss Gamble	... 14
Miss Nailer and Miss Flood	... 7	Miss Berry and Miss Staddon	... 14
Mrs. Bates and Miss Bathurst	... 5	Miss Warren and Miss Brett	... 12
		Miss Stein and Miss Paterson	... 4

## Entertainments

AMONG the entertainments of the month none have been more enjoyed than the Hallowe'en festivity, arranged by some of the Braille teachers, who, by the way, seem to have taken as much pleasure in the affair as did their guests—mainly those St. Dunstaners in residence at Cornwall Terrace.

The fun grew fast and furious as contest succeeded contest. Some bobbed for apples, which floated exasperatingly in water, for in these were mystic symbols. The man who seized an apple, and found a three-penny piece embedded in it, was assured of future wealth; the winner of a farthing knew that the goddess of Luck intended to befriend him. A ring meant matrimony, a button doomed the finder to remain a bachelor, and for the first minute a ring and a button, deep in an apple, feel very much alike!

For those who wished to test their fates in a dryer manner, apples dangled from strings in the ceiling; and that it is no easy matter to snatch at these with the teeth many a man found.

Those intent on matrimony learnt a further chapter in their histories when the burning of nuts commenced. Two of these were set on fire together; if they burnt happily, it foretold a peaceful life, but if one sprang from the other's side, it signified desertion.

## Unveiling of War Memorial by St. Dunstan's Man

ONCE again the honour of unveiling a war memorial has fallen on a St. Dunstaner. Wilfred Birch, who formerly lived at Waterbarn and worked at Gaghills, was asked to unveil the Trickett's Memorial Ground at Thistle Mount, Waterfoot. The ground was presented to the Borough of Rawtenstall by Sir H. W. Trickett, Ltd., and their work people as a memorial to the forty-four employees of the firm who gave their lives in the Great War. Over two thousand people came to witness the ceremony which took place at the gates of the Memorial Ground. The left pillar of the gate, bearing a short inscription, was first unveiled by Mr. Ashworth, one of the directors of Sir H. W. Trickett, Ltd.; then Birch was called upon to unveil the right pillar on which were inscribed the names of those who had fallen in the War. On unveiling it, Mr. Birch said:—"In the name and on behalf of Sir H. W. Trickett, Ltd., to the memory of the forty-four fellow workmen who laid down their lives in the Great War, and to the Glory of God, I unveil this memorial tablet. May the sacrifice they made be an inspiration to us to strive to bring nearer the blessed and glorious day when men shall be at peace with men and wars shall be no more."

In conclusion, Birch said he wanted to thank them on behalf of St. Dunstan's for the donations and help they had given to assist them to carry on the good work which their late chief Sir Arthur Pearson had started.

Councillor Crabtree, in a short speech at the end of the ceremony, said how pleased he was to be associated with their good friend from St. Dunstan's, Mr. Wilfred Birch. The speaker said he took a personal and great interest in Mr. Birch. When he (Councillor Crabtree) was mayor of the Borough he inaugurated the fund for the noble institution that had sent Mr. Birch to take part in that day's ceremony. He thought the money had been well spent.

Yet more thrilling was the fortune telling by card and palm, and for two and a half hours the patient seers peered into the future for the benefit of their eager, appreciative guests. May the kindly strokes of fortune foretold that night soon materialise!

Another thoroughly enjoyed event was a dance and supper arranged for St. Dunstaners by the domestic staff of the Nursing Association.

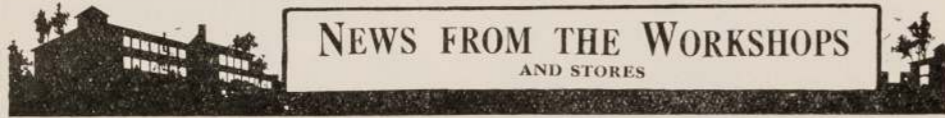
Dancing commenced soon after the guests arrived at six o'clock; and Miss Perkins (a member of the Office Staff) and her friends played delightfully the dance music for the first part of the evening. An hour or so later the nurses in residence served a meal for the hostesses and their guests, and there was much good-natured banter in connection with their efforts to master the gentle art of serving; at least, we congratulate them on giving to the staff of the dining-room a practical illustration of how much trifle really can find accommodation on one plate. After dinner came the Jazz Band from Queen Alexandra's House, the members of which are students at the Royal College of Music, and the dancing began once again with fresh vigour, and occasional intervals of singing. Speeches followed, productive of more merriment; and then, after singing "Auld Lang Syne" and the National Anthem, a very gay gathering began to disperse to the strains as they passed downstairs of "He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

Among the guests who appreciated almost equally the dancing, the delicacies and the music (we have given the items in alphabetical order) were T. Ashe, Baker, C. Brammer, J. R. Brown, Cookson, L. Forrester, Griffiths, Herriot, S. Holmes, K. Howes, Lever, Lillie, McMahon, Matthews, Mitchell, Smy, A. Sneddon, J. Spink, Miss Stein, Watt, Wilshaw.

BERTIE: "Grandpa, can you help me with this problem?"

Grandpa: "I could, dear, but I don't think it would be right."

Bertie: "I don't suppose it would, but have a shot at it, anyway."



## BOOT DEPARTMENT

**K**. J. Howes still continues to work very carefully and steadily showing every interest in his jobs, and is making a steady advance. He is a splendid tryer. A pair of girl's strong boots with slugged soles and quarter rubbers done by E. Ling were especially commended by his instructor. G. Anderson has been working well and making advance chiefly with heavy boots which will no doubt be his best line. R. Paterson has made excellent use of his short time in the Boot Shop, and has already gained a good idea of what is required in all parts of the work. J. B. Hart has also done good work; he gets good square edges, and has had some experience with lasting toe-caps. The work of A. Dean also reaches a thoroughly sound standard with all his jobs, and promises exceptionally well. J. Hallaron gives close attention to instruction, and profits well by it, making great efforts to get his work correct. We can congratulate him on the results, and also upon his Mat Work. A lettered mat "USE ME," and another with four diamonds were distinctly good. W. A. H. Farmery continues to work steadily, and his bench work, especially with men's heavy boots, has been quite good. S. Barlow is also very persevering, and has set himself out to master all the difficulties. He is now doing well with quarter rubbers, and having experience with toe-capping. The standard reached by A. E. Sherwood during the whole of this term has been consistently good, both with setting up, riveting, quarter rubbers and finishing. Many of his jobs both in Boot Repairing and Mat Making can only be described as excellent. He is laying a splendid foundation for future work. The previous comments on F. C. Harrison's work also continues to be deserved. He maintains a good level with all jobs of Boots and Shoes, and works quite independently.

## BASKET SHOP

At the Centre-Cane Table a new man, W. Lowings, has made an excellent start, and has already done especially well with round work. J. E. Pearson is also showing keen interest, and is making quite satisfactory advance. J. Yare is steadily overcoming his initial difficulties, and after gaining more confidence will, we hope, advance well.

The men taking Willows have done well this term, and those who have commenced their stock are making a very good show of which we shall have more to say next month.

E. C. Wheeler is a thoroughly good tryer, and is getting his reward in a steady advance all round. His randing is much tighter, and there is an improvement in the carrying of his stakes. Small work will evidently be best for him to continue with. J. Papps is continuing on Square Work with creditable results. H. Jones has also been doing very well with Picnics and Clothes Baskets. Three-cornered and Square Soiled Linens have been interesting. H. Smy who carries his Rods very nicely indeed. W. A. Foulkes also made several Square Linens; the last showing very marked advance. An Oval Arm Basket with a plaited border was also of very great credit to him. A considerable variety of work has passed through the hands of W. A. Burtenshaw during the last two months; his work having included Clothes Baskets, Oval Arm Baskets, Plate Baskets and Hampers. A Poultry Hamper with fitted work was also extra good. W. Birch has been making Oval Clothes Baskets, Square Arm and Letter Baskets, the greatest improvement having been shown on his Square Work. Our congratulations are also due to A. Sneedon for his work on Square Linens and Hampers, his desire is always to get his work accurate and in good style. A. Stevens has the making of a good basket maker, and we may especially refer to the very

satisfactory work of a Square Linen, and an Oval Gardener's Basket; the bottom stakes and upset of the latter being very good indeed. W. Buckle has made a marked advance, tackling his work in quite a new style; a Hamper, 22 inches by 13 inches by 13 inches, being finished very well throughout.



## MAT SHOP

The standard of work reached by C. A. Biggs during October has been much higher than before, and we trust that he has now got his difficulties well behind him. J. Bennett and his wife have been running a good partnership with the practical result of a number of strong, useful Mats for his stock. The Mats made by J. Rendell during the last month or two have shown consistent improvement, and he now has a sound grip of the work. F. W. Brooker has also continued to do well with insertion and plain borders and red diamonds; his Sinnet Mats having also been made in good style, and stitched very well. Our sincere congratulations are offered to H. A. Critchell upon his regular good standard maintained during the whole of the term. His mats are always carefully made, and cleanly cut, and several with insertion borders were exceptionally good. J. McGee has been most industrious getting through a large quantity of work, both plain, insertion borders and diamond designs. A. H. Bradley maintains his previous excellent standard in spite of ill health. The work of J. Davies is also always in the first rank, and no one could possibly desire better Mats than those made by him.



## CLOG SHOP

J. S. Lever still continues to do careful work, and is advancing steadily. He has, in addition to New Clogs, now been gaining experience with re-Clogging, re-Fronting, etc. E. Ling has been progressing nicely with Boot Clogs; his lasting and tacking on is good, and his wetting and trimming are also much better.

## JOINERY SHOP

E. J. Harlow has made very good progress with the more delicate part of Picture Framing, and promises to do well when he takes up Picture Framing as his business. A. J. Mason has made a Meat Safe very nicely, meeting with very good success with his general finish and mortice and tenon joints. Another Meat Safe has also been made by J. Spink, and this is a good sample both as regards joints and general finish. J. Griffiths has completed his Tool Chest, and also a Dog Kennel.

W. H. O.



## An Election Retort

**W**HEN Henry Fawcett, the famous blind postmaster-general, was standing for election, someone jeeringly cried out that since he was blind he would not know to which lobby he should go when divisions were taken in the House. Fawcett made instant retort that although he should have to rely upon a friend's guidance to the lobby, his would not be so bad a case as that of the then member whose seat he was contesting, since this gentleman, although he had his eyes open, invariably voted in the wrong lobby!



A KINDLY thought, and one of which sincere appreciation was expressed by the smoking members of St. Dunstan's, was that of the Committee of the Lloyd Memorial Convalescent Home. They had sent us invitations to a concert, and, as it happened that fewer men were free to go than the hosts had anticipated, they forwarded to St. Dunstan's the cigarettes provided as part of the "refreshments."



At the recent Shoe and Leather Fair at Islington, specimen pairs of shoes were made in 35 minutes! The leather passed through 53 machines, and 63 people gave their full attention to the job. In the Midlands the record is a shoe in twenty minutes. Alas, the Americans can do it in sixteen!

## The Prince of Wales' Eastern Book

THE fascinating story of the Prince's 40,000 mile tour is told and pictorially illustrated in "The Prince of Wales' Eastern Book," just published for St. Dunstan's by Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton (7s. 6d. net), and the Prince has prefaced it with a personal letter, written by his own hand. There are some coloured plates—one of the arrival of the Prince's white car through the "Strange Cleft," at Aden, which shows well the picturesque barrenness of that hot, sandy region; another, all in tones of blue, except for the scarlet and yellow glare of torches, amid which there is a dark group—the Prince and his suite—disembarking from a barge, while above them rises the great grey-blue palace of Udaipur, every tower and turret illuminated against the darker blue of a star-spangled Indian sky . . . but for the most part the illustrations are in sepia and show the Prince in every imaginable costume, going through amazing ceremonies and indulging in various forms of sport.

In one short, crowded week the Prince and his party shot 17 tigers, 9 rhinoceros, 2 bears and 2 leopards—the result of a shooting excursion which had given occupation to thousands for months.

One native state offered an elephant drive as its *piece de resistance*, and showed the Royal visitor how wild animals were captured. Another had arranged an elephant procession, when the stately animals appeared painted! The Prince himself, together with the Maharaja, were seated on an enormous animal, said to be 100 years old. It carried a golden howdah and was decked in a mantle of crimson silk, beneath this showed a gold-painted body!

"On tour" the Prince has listened to metrical blessings in Hindu and Mussulman, and to hymns of praise in Sanskrit and Chinese. He has seen Tibetan allegorical dances, where the chief dancer whirled amid an animal-headed chorus. He has formed one in an audience which

sat round a glowing heap of charcoal, so hot that it cast its head for a radius of a dozen yards or more, yet in it leapt and whirled dancers, stark save for their loin clothes, some of whom even caught up the glowing embers and held such in their mouths!

In India Ancient and Modern meet as nowhere else. Once the Prince's host drove to the polo ground in a silver carriage harnessed to eight elephants, yet that very night at a pageant in which golden elephants marched by, and camels passed 16 abreast, there followed on behind a whole column of Rolls-Royce cars!

At one place away on the North Western Frontier, malcontents had contrived to enforce a "hartel" or day of mourning. When the chiefs from the hills heard of the insult they came riding in their chain armour to ask permission to punish the ringleaders. Five thousand hillmen but waited the word of the British Commissioner to "re-open" the bazaars permanently by taking off their roofs!

Once, the Prince was required to meet 400 wild warriors who had brought with them their most cherished trophies, clusters of human skulls, the result of head-hunting expeditions undertaken by their forefathers!

Rangoon offered him a regatta where a colossal sea-serpent vomited forth a number of human beings, China a banquet of thirty courses, Japan cormorant fishing. Here in this book we may see him as he passes, sometimes in uniform, sometimes in mufti, just a happy young Englishman bent on sport . . . And through it all the Prince said:—"What fun!" Once only is there a record of his annoyance . . . and that because he just missed an earthquake in Japan.

E.T.C.



OUR Saturday Sports continue to prove very interesting. At the close of the last competition we decided to make the new one longer and more difficult. With this idea in mind our present competition will extend to the Christmas Holidays instead of the usual six weeks, and the handicap will go right through without being recommenced periodically. I feel sure that this new move will be approved by all our sportsmen, and the competition will also gain in keenness. Saturday, October 28th, was a perfect day for racing, and W. G. Bawden put up an excellent performance in the 75 yards sprint, which he was timed to do by neutral timekeepers in a shade under 8 seconds. I must see if we can get one of the Champions to come up and race with us. He would have to run fast to beat Bawden, particularly if he ran like he did on this occasion.

The following are the leading points up to and including Saturday, October 29th:—

T.B.		S.S.	
J. Spink	180	W. Bawden	280
E. Turnock	165	H. Potts	185
H. Boorman	145	J. Cookson	90
J. Griffiths	130	H. Prior	90
C. Johns	120	W. Burtenshaw	90
F. Pawley	70	H. Finkle	55

### FOOTBALL COMPETITION

The enthusiasm of our footballers is still as strong as ever, and each team is out for goals and points. Some splendid games have been witnessed, and at the present moment the Brightonians head the league with slightly the better goal average than the Saints. It is interesting to notice that the latter team has won each match played by the narrow margin of one goal, ensuring plenty of excitement in each match.

RESULT OF MATCHES		Goals
Friday, October 6th—		
The Saints v. Forest of Dean	...	4-3
Brightonians v. Oak Villa	...	8-4
Thursday, October 12th—		
Brightonians v. Forest of Dean	...	5-3
Oddfellows v. Brighton Stars	...	2-1

Friday, October 13th—		
The Saints v. Terrace Ramblers	...	5-4
Lucosites v. Brighton Stars	...	3-1
Tuesday, October 17th—		
Terrace Ramblers v. Forest of Dean	...	6-1
Oak Villa v. Brighton Stars	...	4-3
Thursday, October 19th—		
Saints v. Brightonians	...	4-3
Oak Villa v. Forest of Dean	...	2-1
Tuesday, October 24th—		
Terrace Ramblers v. Oddfellows	...	3-3
Brightonians v. Brighton Stars	...	6-2
Thursday, October 26th—		
Oddfellows v. Brightonians	...	7-1
Lucosites v. Forest of Dean	...	5-2
Friday, October 27th—		
Oddfellows v. Oak Villa	...	8-4
Lucosites v. Terrace Ramblers	...	1-0
Tuesday, October 31st—		
Oak Villa v. Terrace Ramblers	...	3-2

### RESULTS OF THE LEAGUE TABLE

(Correct to October 31st, 1922)

Name	Ply'd	W.	L.	D.	Goals		Pts.
					F.	A.	
Brightonians	7	5	2	—	34	24	10
The Saints	5	5	—	—	18	13	10
The Oddfellows	6	3	1	2	23	13	8
Oak Villa	7	3	2	2	25	30	8
Lucosites	5	3	1	1	16	11	7
Terrace Ramblers	7	1	4	2	20	24	4
Brighton Stars	6	1	5	—	11	18	2
Forest of Dean	7	—	6	1	12	26	1

### ROWING

Our little rowing competition duly took place on the lake on Saturday, 7th October. We were lucky in having a most beautiful morning, and I know that the men thoroughly enjoyed their racing. The rowing throughout was very good, and it was particularly encouraging to see how exceedingly well the novices rowed. C. H. Aldridge unfortunately had not many opponents in his semi-sighted event, but won easily, whilst F. Glover rowed splendidly in the T.B., beating E. C. Wheeler in a fine race. In the seniors W. G. Bawden won the S.S. and J. Griffiths the T.B.

### RESULTS

S.S.		T.B.	
Novices Final—1st			
C. Aldridge	1st	F. Glover	
		2nd	E. Wheeler
		3rd	W. Farmery
Seniors Final—1st			
W. Bawden	1st	J. Griffiths	
	2nd	H. Potts	2nd
		H. Chafer	

We are arranging another competition for Saturday, November 25th. This time there will be two events:—

1. Single Sculls for novices S.S. and T.B.
2. Open Pair Oars.

#### BRIGHTON WALK

I hear that there was great excitement at Cornwall Terrace, St. John's Lodge, and the Hospital, Sussex Place, over the progress of the walk. It was arranged that messages should be sent from the course to Matron every hour or so, and she would then communicate the news to St. John's Lodge and Sussex Place. This plan worked remarkably well, and many men remained indoors during the day to make sure that they obtained "early editions" of the news, and I also believe the hospital patients gave up their afternoon "snooze" so that they could get the news without the delay occasioned by being wakened!

E.W.

#### At Random

MUSIC hath charms, they say—but have you ever been to the old Bungalow? You see outside: "The Residence of the men of St. Dunstan's has been moved to . . ." or words to that effect; but all the same you feel constrained to step inside, and what do you see? (It seems to me it isn't what you see, but what you hear that affects you!)

The other day I goodnaturedly promised one of our "Over Seas" men to practise with him, as he was leaving very soon, and his mandoline would *not* play "Ave Maria" correctly.

We asked "The Powers that Be!" and were told to apply to the Head of the Music Department, who kindly said that if we could arrange a certain night we might go to the Inner Room of the old Dispensary (Aunty's former Sanctuary).

It would be dance night, but that did not matter.

So, one Tuesday night, we sallied forth full of enthusiasm for a real good practice.

We established ourselves in the said room—about 6 ft. by 4 ft.—when we

suddenly heard the sound as of forty cats *howling* in our ears, "We-o-u-v-ow, We-o-u-v-ow, We-o-u-v-ow," and someone playing an appropriate accompaniment up and down the piano! We discovered we were only a partition board away from a would-be Caruso, whose lungs certainly seemed fortified for the occasion. In a moment of quiet, I tried to tune the mandoline; but suddenly nearly jumped out of my seat to overwhelming sounds of a violin playing "Coal Black Mammie," while the accompanist accentuated the rhythm loudly and kept time with her foot! This, we discovered, was happening in the Dispensary next door. . . . I struggled on with the tuning when our friend in the room beyond the partition burst in with "Take a pair of Sparkling Eyes," and the violinist in the Dispensary began the latest thing in a "Stumbling Fox-trot" full tilt! All the same, we were not to be deterred. So plugging our ears, we began with religious feeling, and with as much pathos as the mandoline could manage, Gounod's "Ave Maria," my accompaniment swaying up and down in sympathy; and, just as we felt we were really making headway in the din, we heard the strains of a cello in the distance playing the "Marsellaise," and someone droning Beethoven's "Adieu" on a piano near by! This was too much for my "French friend," who had already wept many handkerchiefs of tears, and whose heart was broken at the thought of leaving St. Dunstan's and "the boys;" and he cried . . . "Oh, but, Sis-t-a-a-r, I cannot—I cannot" . . . Meanwhile the piano droned on—our friend next door kept telling us, with lungs well extended, it was all "Because we *would* come to him with roses at our feet," or *round* our feet (which we thought most unkind, as we had no roses, and the one thing we really wanted was to get away *from* him)—the cello gave up its enthusiasm, and played "God save the King"—the dance went on, the band booming out, "Ours is a nice house, ours is!" The violin had got to Dvóřák's "Humoresque," when we, full of laughter—and tears! passed out into the night.



## DISCUSSION CLUB NOTES

ON Monday, October 2nd, Major Darley came to Cornwall Terrace to give "a talk" on Abyssinia.

As he had spent a good many years big game shooting in Africa, and had been a guest at the Palace of Menelos, King of Abyssinia, we were all anxious to hear of his adventures.

Major Darley told us that the Kings of Abyssinia traced their descent from Menelos, the son of Solomon and the Queen of Sheba (who was their Queen), and were all called Menelos in consequence. Although the people were Christian (of a sort), their religion was very different from ours. They went in a good deal for slavery, and Major Darley made us laugh by telling us how he had once bought twelve babies to give back to their mothers, and though he didn't know "tother from which," as they were dressed only in their own brown skins, the mothers seemed to have no difficulty in deciding the point!

He said Abyssinia was a beautiful well-wooded country, which formed a plateau on the top of a mountain; anything would grow there with cultivation, while the climate was delightful, too. In fact, our lecturer was so enthusiastic about the country and its glorious vegetation, we all felt we wanted to fly to Abyssinia at once.

Before the war Major Darley went out to shoot elephants, a dangerous, thrilling sport, and afterwards (he had been all through the war and had been badly wounded) he was sent out for the Government, as he knew the language so well.

As a Government Official he was looked upon with suspicion; he told of many hairbreadth escapes from death, and we realised that, although he spoke with great modesty, he had held his life in his hands many times. More than once he said he had sat all night bound hand and foot waiting for death in the morning, but that something—some men

call it Providence—always turned up to help him.

Captain Russell Roberts, also a big game shooter, who was in the chair, in thanking Major Darley, said how true the "talk" had been, as he knew a good deal of the country the lecturer had described. We all wished, with Captain Roberts, that Major Darley would come again and tell us more about this fascinating land.

ON Monday, October 23rd, Dr. Poole gave us a brilliant lecture on "The Riddle of the Pacific." He told us of the discovery of the ocean four hundred and twenty-seven years ago, and of the interest this discovery had aroused. Up till 1292 all history centred round about the Mediterranean, but from the 15th century onward the centre changed to the Atlantic. Now, in the 20th century, the centre of interest has altered to the Pacific, for six-tenths of the population of the world live round this ocean. According to modern notions, majorities have the right to impose their ideas and policies on minorities. Herein lies the riddle. Are the coloured races going to rule the world because of their overwhelming numbers? The lecturer said "No," most emphatically. He said that ideals are the great thing needed to keep a clean virile race, and the lands of ideals are the lands of the white man. Nothing but the adoption of the white man's ideals by the coloured races is going to solve a seemingly unsolvable riddle.

Dr. Poole expressed the very great pleasure it gives him to come to speak to the boys. When questions were invited much amusement was caused by the first one being, "Will you come again?"

A MESSAGE recently sent out by Captain Fraser from Marconi House, London, has been reported as received in Belfast, and also on board a yacht in Loch Ainort, Isle of Skye.

## Braille and its Origin

Readers of St. Dunstan's Review will remember the interesting account of the production of Braille in the March number. We are sure that the following article on "Braille and its Origin" will be of equal interest to all who spent so many hours struggling with the intricacies of its dots. The material for the article was largely obtained from Armitage's "Education and Employment of the Blind," but it has been supplemented by Miss Pain.

OVER two centuries ago, men began their attempts to find a system which would enable the blind to read.

One of the earliest and most ingenious methods was an adaptation of certain string records used in Peru. In this, the alphabet was formed by means of a series of knots on a length of string. Theoretically, at least, men could "read" by running the string through their fingers.

During the 16th century, a Spaniard named Francesco Lucas invented a method of enabling blind people to read by engraving characters upon blocks of wood; he dedicated his discovery to Phillip of Spain.

Interest in the welfare of the blind then spread to France, and in 1640 a Parisian writing-master cast a movable leaden type, but unfortunately he had too little money to carry the plan through, so the blind who strove to read had to fall back on large wooden letters, and pins stuck into cushions. Seeing the clumsiness of such methods, a Dr. Pinseaux made a frame with a small handle into which metal letters could be inserted, and, in an effort doubtless to lower the cost of production, a German came forward with a series of letters cut in cardboard. Then Valentin Hauy appeared on the scene, and to him goes the honour of being the first to see the possibilities of embossed paper.

Valentin Hauy was not blind himself, but his interest in the blind had been aroused by a small boy who earned his living by begging at the door of a Paris Church. Huay took this boy as a pupil, the lad proved intelligent, and the master's interest increased to such a degree that in 1784 he opened a school for the blind.

To this school, known as L'Institution des Jeunes Aveugles, came as a pupil

Louis Braille, the inventor of the system we use to-day. But before he came there were difficulties to surmount. In the beginning the new movement was fashionable, and M. Hauy was called upon to take his pupils to exhibit their attainments at the court of Louis XVI at Versailles, then the novelty of it was forgotten and subscriptions fell off. However, when days were darkest, just two years before the execution of Louis XVI, the school was taken under State protection, and so survived the turbulent years of the French Revolution.

Monsieur Valentin Hauy's printing was in the form of raised Roman letters, and although it was a great advance on anything that had been previously attempted, still the result was exceedingly difficult to read. All the same, fifty years passed before further progress was made, this time by an Edinburgh man named Gall, a printer, who modified the Roman characters, replacing their curves by angles, and using serrated lines, believing these gave distinctness to the letters.

Hauy and Gall had many followers, and out of the various systems developed Moon type, which, until Braille was introduced, was the most widely used form in which books were produced for the blind.

To a sighted person, Moon type suggests Arabic. In some letters there is a distinct resemblance to the Roman lettering, in others none at all. The lines are bracketed together by a curve, which takes the reading finger from the end of one line to the beginning of the next, which has to be read backwards. The letters are reversed, and the finger has to pass from left to right alternately.

About this time the Scottish Society of Arts offered a gold medal to the inventor of the best alphabet for the use of the blind. Sixteen arbitrary alphabets were sent in, and the prize went to a Dr. Fry, of London. His idea was that Roman capitals should be used.

Having obtained fairly legible systems, inventors now set about making these less cumbersome, and various so-called "shorthands" were introduced. The two most widely accepted were those of Lucas and Frere. That of Lucas is still used by the London Society for Teaching the Blind to Read. The characters are arbitrary, consisting mainly of lines, with or without dots at one end. Frere's plan was the outcome of a discovery by an ingenious blind man who discovered that letters formed by lines and curves upon which dots were placed were too similar to letters without dots, so replaced all dotted characters, substituting angles of 45 degrees, half circles, crooked lines and a hollow and solid circle.

Unfortunately, few of the inventors seemed to have made any study of systems previously produced; hence a considerable amount of confusion. A dash in the Lucas system signifies "s," in Frere it means "n," and in Moon "t"! Until the amalgamation of the British and Foreign Blind Association chaos prevailed everywhere. The Bible had been printed in no less than five different systems.

Into this world of confusion came M. Louis Braille. He saw the superiority of a point system over all others, and devoted his attention to one which had been originated by a French artillery officer named Barbier. This, having twelve points instead of six, was complicated, and covered a considerable amount of space.

Young Braille studied the matter scientifically, and ascertained that sixty-two possible combinations could be made from six points, and that letters could be formed from one another by a comparatively simple rule. Hence he decided that Barbier's excess points merely gave added difficulty. Next he secured one of Monsieur Barbier's writing frames, and soldered slips of metal across it, so making

it possible to write the more compact alphabet.

The reason that "w" comes out of place in the Braille alphabet is because the arrangement of the original French alphabet has been kept to, as it was considered that putting it out of its usual position was less of an evil than altering the last four letters of the alphabet.

At first it was thought that Braille could only be learnt by the very young, but when an old lady of nearly eighty mastered it, an impetus was given to the system, and it is now taught in almost every school for the blind the world over.

So universal is it, that the Koran has been transcribed into Braille, and the system has been adapted to both Chinese and Arabic.

The only other point system that has survived against Braille is one originated by a Belgian abbé. This was taught in Bruges, and the result is, that students trained in this system only are cut off from all books printed in Paris: a serious deprivation.

America was the last stronghold to fall, as confusion had been engineered by a Dr. Russ, who had tried to improve upon Braille, urging that those letters most frequently used should be represented by the smallest number of dots. As a result, three different embossed systems existed in the States until some two or three years ago, when a Council decided to adopt a system of Braille called Grade one-and-a-half. This resembles our English Grade two, but has fewer contractions.

Louis Braille was born on January 4th, 1809, in a little town some twenty-miles distant from Paris. His father was a harness maker, and little Louis delighted in playing in the workshop. One day, amusing himself with a sharp tool, the point flew up and put out one of his eyes. He was then three years old. Five years later he had to be sent to learn how to be blind and was entered as a student at the Institution des Aveugles, in Paris. Ultimately he became a professor in this school, teaching grammar, geography, arithmetic, history, geometry and algebra. In addition, he found time to write various treatises, one on arithmetic and others on





Braille. Oddly enough the school authorities refused to allow him to teach his method in the school—he could only train his students voluntarily and out of hours! It was not until two years after his death that Braille was formally adopted at the Institution.

#### BRAILLE SHORTHAND MACHINE

Since the time of Louis Braille, perhaps the most vital invention has been the Stainsby-Wayne Shorthand Machine. When this was produced, a Braille shorthand was at once compiled! this was re-constructed and adapted to commercial purposes as late as 1910, since which time it has proved possible to train the blind as efficient shorthand typists.

#### BRAILLE MUSICAL NOTATION

The system of Braille Musical Notation was introduced in Paris by Louis Braille in 1829, was improved by him in 1834, and, after many years of partial use, it gradually became the established system in France. In 1871 Dr. Armitage, wishing to introduce the system into England, obtained full information of the method used in Paris, and printed a Key which formed the basis of the system as used in England.

Eight years later a Key was printed in Germany, prepared by Messrs. Schiott, of Copenhagen, and Franz and Brandstatter, of Berlin, which forms the basis of German Braille Musical Notation, and which only differed from the French in a few minor points. Finally, in 1888, an International Musical Commission, consisting of representatives of France, Denmark, England and Germany, agreed to employ a uniform system throughout their respective countries.

The method then decided upon has been subject to constant revision, and we are hoping to welcome, within the next year or two, a new publication giving the Braille Musical Notation in its latest form.

Braille Musical Notation differs greatly from printed score. At first sight it

resembles an ordinary book, as the signs are written straight along the line. There are no staves, these being replaced partly by octave signs and partly by the separate enunciation of the right and left hands. Being thus confined, Braille Music has to express by the variety of its symbols what staff music expresses by position.

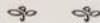
#### THE STEREOTYPING OF BRAILLE BOOKS

Frere, whose invention of a system of writing for the blind has been described in the above article, also introduced a method of stereotyping Braille books, which was both good and economical.

A tin plate was washed over with a solution of zinc; on this plate were laid letters made of copper wire. Heat was then applied to the under surface of the plate, and this soldered the letters into position.

Another method is to print direct from moveable type. But the books have to be printed on one side from brass plates, on which characters have been raised by placing them in a frame similar to an ordinary writing frame. The letters on these plates are raised by a punch and hammer. When the pits on the back of the plates are filled in with solder durable stereotypes are obtained.

The British and Foreign Blind Association printed their first books from plates prepared in such a manner, but, for reasons of economy, they filled in the pits with cement, instead of solder, and glued a piece of paper over them.



Just as we go to press we learn that Captain Fraser leaves England on November 16th for a short tour in Germany. His intention is to study the conditions of the training and After-Care of Germany's war-blinded men. We understand that Captain Fraser will be away for about a fortnight. Our readers will wish him "*bon voyage*," interesting experiences and a safe return.