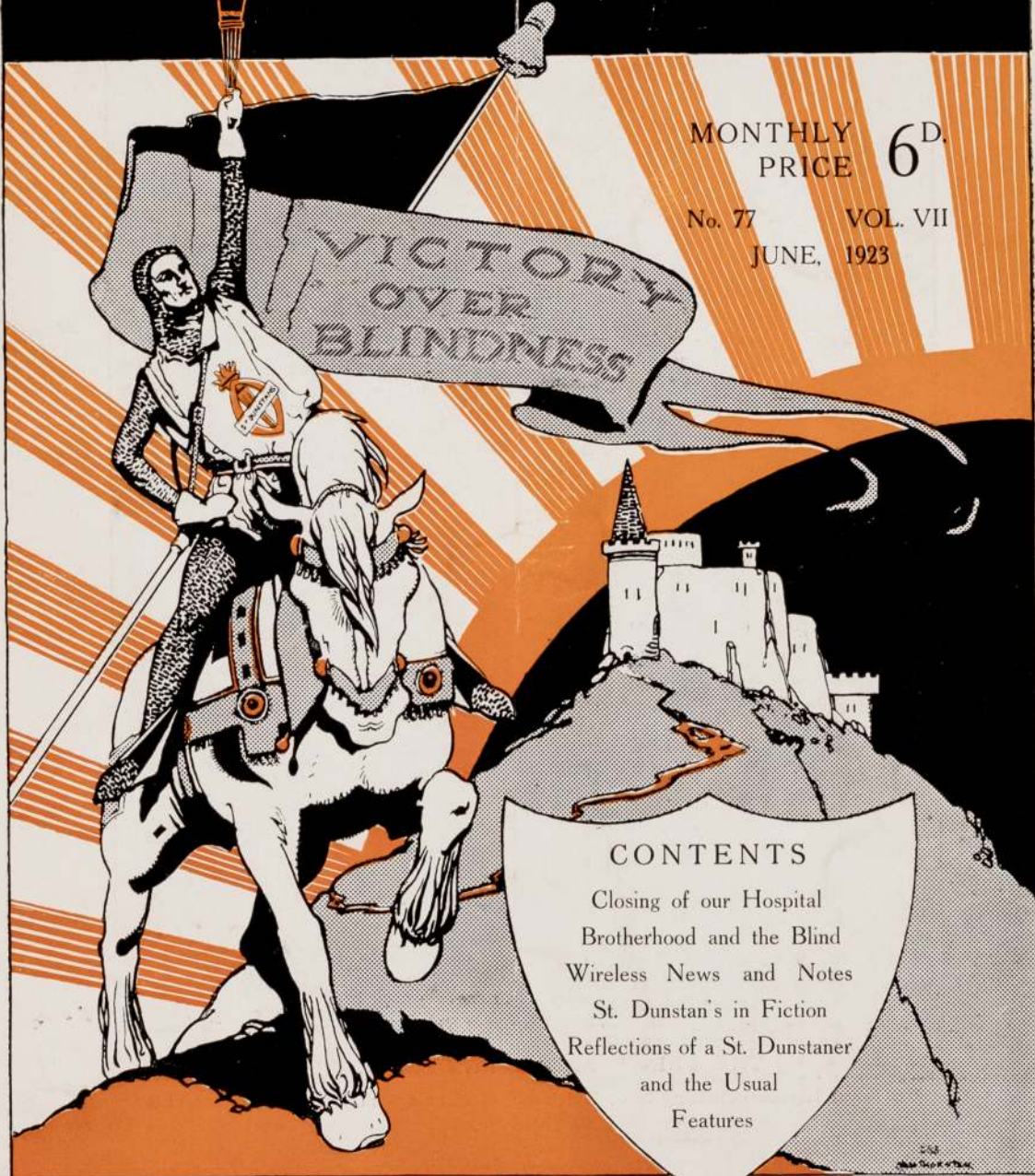


GRAND BABY COMPETITION

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

MONTHLY PRICE 6^{D.}

No. 77 VOL. VII
JUNE, 1923



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FOR THE AMUSEMENT & INTEREST OF MEN BLINDED IN THE WAR



THE PRINCE AND A ST. DUNSTANER.

His Royal Highness chatting to C. Hutchison, of Manningham, during his recent visit to Yorkshire.

St. Dunstan's Review

A MONTHLY RECORD OF WORK AND SPORT

EDITED BY PERRY BARRINGER

No. 77.—VOLUME VII.

JUNE 1923.

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

EDITORIAL

A Grand Baby Competition

£36 in Prizes

ALL St. Dunstaners who are the proud parents of children will have received last month a letter from the Chairman asking them to send along photographs of their little ones. The primary intention of this request was to obtain twelve photographs of our prettiest baby St. Dunstaners from which to form the basis of a great public competition to raise much-needed funds for the continuance of our work. Unfortunately, after this request had been sent out and a very considerable number of photographs received in response, our legal advisers were not able to give us full assurance that a public competition of this kind would be fully in accordance with the law. All St. Dunstaners were accordingly notified by postcard of the new position and advised that photographs received up to June 18th would be entered in a "Pretty Babies' Competition," to be held in connection with ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW. We were anxious that our readers should have some interest for the trouble they had taken in submitting the photographs in the first place, and as it is two years since our last Babies' Competition was held, we felt also that the little grandsons and granddaughters of St. Dunstan's who had arrived since then should have the chance to pit their charms of face and form against the children who had been entered in the previous competition. Enclosed in each number of this issue of the REVIEW are full details of the lines upon which this competition will be conducted. In view, however, of the fact that it is possible the limit of time given for sending in photographs may not permit of the fullest possible entry, it has been decided to extend the closing date of the ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW Competition until June 30th. Our President, Lady (Arthur) Pearson, with her ever ready sympathy and interest in our work, has been kind enough to consent to again form a Committee of Judges, whose names will be announced in our next issue. We are quite sure that every father amongst our St. Dunstaners will regard it as due to his young sons or daughters, who come within the age limits specified, to send their photographs along for this competition. We believe there is a good deal more interest and value in the organisation of such a competition as this than the mere winning of money prizes or pride in obtaining public recognition of the charms of St. Dunstan's children. It is a stimulant of the best kind, not only to the pride of individual family life, but to that spirit of universal comradeship which has ever formed such a distinctive feature of the work of our great organisation. Those charged with the welfare of St. Dunstan's men and their families are concerned not merely to see that the material comforts of life are

available to each and every St. Dunstaner, but that social interests are fostered to the fullest possible degree. Doubtless, there may be some disappointment now among our men in hearing that the charms of their bairns will not be the means of bringing financial aid for the work we all have so much at heart, but if the little family competition which we have substituted gains the full response and interest which we fully expect, we are sure that much will have been gained. Whoever amongst our baby St. Dunstaners may be the winners of the prizes we are offering, we tender to all entrants and their parents also our best wishes for the judges' support of the conviction (which it is natural that every parent holds) of the outstanding superiority in every way of their own little one's charms. We have the fullest confidence, however, that our readers will be quite content to abide by the decision of the sympathetic and quite impartial Judging Committee our President is forming.

News from Headquarters

Copy Portrait of Sir Arthur

Many St. Dunstaners will wonder at receiving a beautiful little replica of the portrait by Sir William Orpen of their beloved Chief, which, as their personal memorial, was recently unveiled at Headquarters.

The charming idea of presenting each St. Dunstaner with this copy to place in his own home originated with the women workers of St. Dunstan's whose annual meetings, owing to necessarily dwindling numbers, have now come to an end. The Chairman, Miss Pain, and her colleagues, finding they had a surplus fund, decided on this very pleasant surprise as a suitable way of utilising it.

Doubtless, many will wish to express their appreciation, and may do so by writing direct to Miss Pain at headquarters.

14 Sussex Place

The hospital at 14 Sussex Place—a very familiar feature of St. Dunstan's work for over four years—has now been closed, which news will be heard with regret by many who have benefited by the sympathetic and skilful attention of a very devoted staff.

Primarily intended as an isolation hospital in the very busy training days when there averaged between seven and eight hundred men in residence, the hospital

was gradually adapted to receive those serious operation cases requiring immediate attention which could not be treated in the military and general hospitals in their then congested state, and many have been the critical operations successfully performed under its roof.

As training numbers dwindled and beds became vacant, many After-Care men—mostly Southerners—were given medical and surgical treatment at 14 Sussex Place, and thus it has been possible to maintain the hospital until practically the completion of training, so that newcomers have not been deprived of any benefits in this direction enjoyed by the men who preceded them.

We are now rapidly approaching the time when all St. Dunstaners will have become After-Care men, and adjuncts to the work of training such as the hospital must, in the natural course, disappear and make room for new arrangements adapted to meet the needs of the men as a whole.

St. Dunstan's family is much too big and scattered to benefit by one particular hospital of their own, and the conditions during the war which made it imperative for us to have our own medical and surgical arrangements having altered, it is now possible to institute a system by which the hospital can be dispensed with, and by which any St. Dunstaner needing medical or surgical treatment can, on his reporting to Mr. Swain, or his local After-Care visitor, have his needs at once

attended to, either, as the case requires, by home treatment or transference to a properly equipped hospital recommended by St. Dunstan's Medical Advisory Committee. We are very fortunate in having this committee, comprised of St. Dunstan's own specialists, surgeons, oculists, &c., who have prescribed for, and treated all the men at one time or another. In all cases where it is advisable for a man to be under the personal observation of a member of the Committee, arrangements will be made for his accommodation in a sick bay at headquarters which is being suitably equipped for the purpose. Expenses in connection with hospital treatment, such as the usual deduction made from pension by the Pensions Ministry, will be met, or made good, by St. Dunstan's, and, in every respect, it is felt that this system will prove eminently satisfactory.

We cannot mark the closing of the hospital without tending an expression of sincere thanks to the specialists, surgeons, oculists, &c., under whose skilful treatment many marvellous recoveries have been made, to the Matron and her untiring staff, who have so carefully and sympathetically nursed their patients back to health, and last, but by no means least, a special tribute must be paid to Sister Read, "Aunty" as she is known to all—the cheeriest and best of dispensary sisters—who welcomed her first nephew on the very day that St. Dunstan's started at Bayswater Hill—15th February 1915. Eight long years of devoted service "Aunty" has given, and she has looked upon her work as a real labour of love, not unappreciated, we know, by the men who themselves gave her a title she would not exchange for a peerage in her own right.

Brotherhood and the Blind

AN event of more than ordinary interest to our men at present under training was the visit paid on the 24th May by about 30 members of the Portsmouth Brotherhood. This visit was the outcome of the desire of members of the Brotherhood to see for themselves the splendidly complete methods of training our war-blinded heroes, and the wish also of the Chairman, staff and men of St. Dunstan's to welcome the members of an organisation which has always shown intense sympathy and given much practical support to St. Dunstan's work. Accompanying the party were the President of the Brotherhood (Councillor W. R. Ward) and the Chairman of the Social Welfare for the Blind Committee (Councillor F. J. Hooper).

The members of the party were received on arrival at St. Dunstan's headquarters by Captain Fraser, and by Mrs. Fraser and other officials. After mutual introductions and greetings, the party set out for a comprehensive tour of the workshops, classrooms, and training establishment

generally. The keenest interest was taken in the methods of instruction and the work of the blinded craftsmen, and, on their part, the men of St. Dunstan's welcomed their visitors very heartily, and many interesting personal views were exchanged. The Brotherhood party included several ex-service men who had been trained at St. Dunstan's, among them G. F. Yarrow, of Buckland (who holds several offices in connection with the Brotherhood), and A. E. Wilkins, of Fratton.

The tour completed, afternoon tea, presided over by Mrs. Fraser, was served in the Chairman's room, and then Captain Fraser addressed the company. He said: "I regard it as a great tribute to St. Dunstan's that you should come in so large a body to inspect our work, and to find out what we are doing here. You, of course, are particularly well versed in matters relating to the care of the blind, because your Association has made a special department of it, and as far as one can judge from reports from your neighbourhood, has made a very good job of it.

I wish there were brotherhoods like yours in many of our great cities and towns, and that the work which you do could be done there. It is useless for Parliament to pass an Act, place it on the Statute Book, and put it into force through local authorities, unless there is a large backing of public sympathy to see that it is properly carried out. (Hear, hear.) I do not think for a moment that the Blind Persons Act is not worked, but I know districts where it is not worked properly. This is not due to the fact that the local authorities do not wish to work it, but that there is not interest to see that it is worked like you work it in Portsmouth.

"You have seen what is, I suppose, the most interesting part of St. Dunstan's, but not the most important. You have seen the men in training; you know, many of you who have followed our work with detailed interest—that we have nearly 2,000 St. Dunstaners altogether. The great majority of them have finished their training and have gone into the world, and I think I am right in saying that it was the example of the few of that 2,000 whom you have seen and know which made you come here to-day. Eighty are still being trained, and this eighty are going to be followed by more. No one knows how many more, and the fact that we are only able to guess at the length of our problem is one of the reasons why we are conserving what funds we have and are endeavouring to collect what we require to carry on.

"We must fulfil our trust to look after every blinded man all his life, and we cannot see where it is wise or sensible to live from hand to mouth. So we have to go on appealing for money.

"I tender you my personal thanks for what you have done and the interest you have taken in our work and in the men in your district, and for your visit here to-day. Let me, too, express the hope that through your organisation good may be done to our men in your locality and, through them, to your work." (Applause.)

In reply, Councillor Hooper said: "I would like to reply on behalf of the Social Welfare for the Blind Committee to thank you for your generous hospitality this

afternoon. I can assure you we have much enjoyed our visit; it has been instructive and surpasses, I think, even what we anticipated seeing. Perhaps one of the good things that came out of the late war was to make people realise their responsibility to the blind. I think that if there is one thing that will go down in history it is that great personality, Sir Arthur Pearson, who throughout organised and carried through this wonderful work. You, sir, are following in the footsteps of a great man, and your work must bring you a great amount of satisfaction, particularly as you are carrying on the work which brings so much pleasure into what would otherwise be the hopeless lives of those men who have given God's most precious gift of sight. I would thank you most heartily, Captain Fraser, for admitting to St. Dunstan's two of our cases—Dawes and Chiverton. We are lucky in having a few St. Dunstaners, and, as you say, it is a fine tribute to St. Dunstan's that these men can come and work as they do work, enthusiastically and energetically, in our neighbourhood. It is due to these men, I know, that in our own locality pressure has been brought to bear on the local authorities to give consideration to the civilian blind. We do hope that your staff and all who assist you in your work and the men who are in training now will carry on, and that you will be given the health and strength to complete the work to which you have put your hand." (Applause.)

Councillor Ward also spoke and expressed the great satisfaction they all felt at the promise Captain Fraser had given to pay a visit to Portsmouth and address the Brotherhood in the near future. He continued: "We certainly knew something of your work from the wonderful men you sent down to us. As Councillor Hooper said, we expected great things, but we have seen even greater. Everyone here at this gathering, members of the Brotherhood and their wives—we could not possibly carry on without voluntary helpers—are devoting their lives to bringing pleasure into the lives of the blind, and I say on behalf of all that we are wonderfully impressed by what you have said and all we have seen.

God bless you, sir, and the wonderful work you are doing."

The arrangements for the journey to London and other details of the visit were capably carried through by Engineer-Lieutenant C. T. Langmaid, the Hon. Secretary of the Blind Committee.

The Blind Swimmer

The following is taken from the *Evening News*, while the *Daily Sketch* also has a picture of Capt. Lowrie. He is, of course, one of St. Dunstan's blinded officers and many St. Dunstaners will know what a fine swimmer he is:—

At the Bath Club yesterday a friend pointed out to me a most interesting person. It was Gerald Lowrie, who was blinded in 1914. In spite of this infliction, Lowrie succeeded in winning the Bath Club's two lengths annual handicap, a prize that is keenly contested and is jealously guarded.

I asked the swimming instructor how a blind man could perform such a feat, and he told me that the only assistance given to Capt. Lowrie was a warning as he was completing the first length and would have to turn.

As the two finalists were lifted from the bath Lowrie was told that he had won, and he turned to the other competitor, and said: "I hope that you were really trying?"

"Trying," said the other, "of course I was trying."

And as he did, all may congratulate Capt. Lowrie.

It may interest our readers to know that the result of the Inner Circle walk was broadcasted by the British Broadcasting Company.

A Wonderful Clock

A Dundee man, Mr. John C. Boyle, of Whytock & Sons, has just invented a remarkable clock, and hopes that it will prove a boon to those who have lost their sight. We give below an account of this interesting development in timekeepers:—

The mechanism of the clock is free from troublesome intricacies, and by pressing a knob the time of day can be ascertained to the exact minute. The inventor has discarded all the usual methods of telling time by the number of gongs sounded, and relies entirely on the hearer's sense of pitch. Starting at natural C as the first numeral, each note up the scale is made to correspond with successive numbers until D in the next octave is reached, which corresponds with the numeral 9. It is obvious that any combination of these notes can be translated into numbers, and thus into time. For instance, when it is 2.30 the note D is struck, and after an interval E. and G. The clock can be made a 24-hour repeating timepiece at will, as it is as easy to strike 24 as 12. A basic note, below the tonic, is used along with a common chord to guide the ear for the pitch. It is claimed that a non-musical person can learn to read the sounds in a very short time. Mr. Brand, who is a teacher of music, was able to tell the time without the slightest effort. The striking mechanism consists principally of two small drums bearing a system of little spikes—one drum for the minutes and the other for the hours. The drums are geared to the clockwork, and, by perfect synchronisation, the little spikes may be made at any moment to strike the proper sounders.

INSPECTOR: "What precautions do you take against infected water?"

"Well, sir, first we boil it, then we filter it, then we drink beer!"

REMEMBER THE CLOSING DATE, JUNE 30th, FOR THE
BABIES' COMPETITION.

Send photographs NOW.



NEWS OF ST. DUNSTANERS

We are not surprised to hear that W. C. Carnell has made many friends in and around Bampton, Devon, for he is a most energetic worker for St. Dunstan's. He not only successfully organised a Bampton whist drive, but also carried through the arrangements for the recent district drive. Carnell was able also to persuade his friends to provide all the refreshments on a voluntary basis. Our hearty congratulations!

We are glad to tell the friends of D. Marshall, of Market Drayton, that he is looking remarkably fit at present. He is always fully occupied with his three crafts, boots, mats and clogs. He does as well as any man in the town, and his customers are always pleased with his work.

Another who knows how to make himself popular is A. Tillotson, of Nelson, who keeps fairly busy with baskets, which he takes to the open market, together with a side-line of brushes. As a result, he widens his circle of friends and acquaintances every market-day.

Of late we have given little space to our masseurs, and are therefore glad to use this opportunity to mention that R. Fitzgerald, of Halifax, is going on well in his profession and gradually increasing the number of his private patients. He is one of the lucky ones, for he has also contrived to obtain a certain amount of work from a local institution.

When D. McLoughlin, of Dublin, is mentioned, it is usually because he has done something out of the ordinary. This month his friends can congratulate him upon his performance at the Irish Musical Festival, which should have brought him

to the notice of the Irish operatic and concert world. We join with him in hoping that some good engagements will result from his effort. Congratulations may be offered in that the audience did not know he was blind until he turned to leave the stage. This assuredly means that he had a fair field but no favour!

Life is looking bright to S. Duncan, of Sutton, who reports a nice lot of orders on hand, and has hopes of "more to follow."

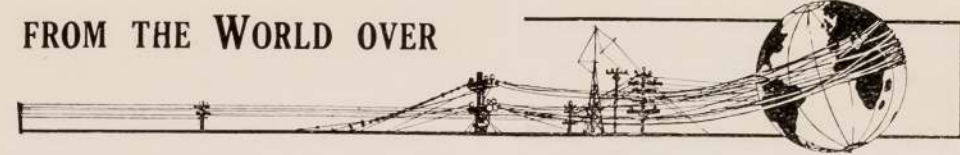
Albert Taylor, of Lye, is another who is busy. Clogs are keeping him well occupied; indeed, so many demands have been made upon him of late that his stock has run right out!

A St. Dunstaner, who just now has not so much luck, is W. Joyce, of Hulme, who, while compelled to report that trade is distinctly slack, remarks that "as it is not dead, there is hope of revival." Certainly, the way to buck things up is by keeping one's powder dry and courage high, and this we know Joyce is doing.

Among those who believe in play as well as work is J. C. Brown, of Wellington, Salop, who finds deep interest in rabbiting and keeping pigeons. Those in want of a hobby might consider following in his footsteps.

Not every mat-maker finds an outlet for artistic instinct in such work, but J. Wishart, of Co. Durham, certainly does. Nothing pleases him better than to get an order for a really intricate piece of lettering, and the work he turns out shows that he takes genuine pleasure in tracing an intricate pattern.

FROM THE WORLD OVER



Another who finds joy in his craft is F. Ralph, of Purley, who is always out to uphold the credit of St. Dunstan's. He is absorbed at the moment in the making of a somewhat elaborate cabinet. We have no doubt it will be a success when finished—and in times of relaxation from his labours finds radio a never-failing resource. He makes the suggestion that Captain Fraser should transmit to the men of St. Dunstan's once or twice a week. We must find out from our Chairman if the idea is at all practicable.

Thanks to the help of his pony and waggonette, W. J. Gilbert, of Barnstaple, is carrying the name of St. Dunstan's into small Devonshire villages. He has taken out a hawker's licence and makes a long round selling St. Dunstan's goods as he goes, for with excellent advertising sense Gilbert has an inscription on the back of his conveyance. A son is able to accompany him on his journeys, and the two thoroughly enjoy their drives. All will wish this enterprising St. Dunstaner luck, for he intends to exhibit at the forthcoming county shows at Bideford and Exeter—indeed, will have done so by the time this appears in print.

The housing problem in a new form is testing the ingenuity of A. Mears, of Leyton, who, in the intervals of mat-making, started poultry as a hobby. He lodged his birds in a shake-down which is not exactly rainproof, and has now had a sudden increase of 22 in his family!

A poultry farmer in a professional way is F. Fowler, of Yorkshire, and we are glad to hear that he is making a success of things, for we know that he is immensely keen on his work. With 100 hens and 300 chicks, Fowler finds he is kept busy.

Another flourishing poultry farmer is T. Carter, of Darlington, and we are glad to hear that his chickens are looking splendid. He is particularly fortunate in his land and is near a sure market, but even these advantages cannot bring success without strenuous work.

One who hopes to do as well as Carter is W. Woodrow, whose best expectations for his first poultry season have been fulfilled. We may point out that an interesting event in Carter's family is recorded in our Birth Column.

We send our congratulations on his new venture to J. S. Housden, of Priestwich, who has added to his responsibilities as a tobacconist by opening up a refreshment room. May prosperity come speedily!

Sunny weather is the special requirement of G. Price, of Clacton-on-Sea, who intends to let apartments this season. The summer guests who go to him will be fortunate, for the house is in good order, nicely furnished and exceedingly well kept. We look to hear that Mr. and Mrs. Price soon have a long waiting-list of "regulars"!

The Day-Light Saving Bill may be necessary to urge the slothful forth, but D. Makin, of Northumberland, scorns such things as clocks. He is up and about at 5 a.m., and then finds the days hardly long enough, for he is a nursery gardener and his green-house is full of seedlings which require plenty of attention, all of which he grows himself. Perhaps some day he will send us a snapshot of the place—we hear it is one of which to be justly proud.

Timber-sawing is the latest and lucrative relaxation of D. Morris, of Brelon,

who, we hear, finds the exercise as enjoyable as the pay! Certainly nothing could be better for the health.

Route marches are not always popular with those who take part in them, but they certainly bring grist to the mill, or rather leather to the last of the boot-repairer, as J. T. Walden, of Stanmore, finds, for he is near enough to a barracks to secure the main trade, and finds that on an average twelve pairs a week come in from this source alone. For Walden's sake we hope that the marches may be lengthy and the ways stony!

Our list of shop-keepers grows gradually longer. This month C. R. Gray, of Camberwell Green, is the latest recruit, and we send him best wishes for the success of the grocery business into which he is putting all his effort.

Hobbies as hobbies are good, but hobbies that pay are better still. A. Abram, of Worcester, finds that his clarionet brings him quite as much into notice as do his mats and poultry, and in addition takes him about the country. We are glad to know that his circle is gradually widening, and he finds himself engaged to play at whist drives and dances for miles around.

One of the snap-shots that have reached us this month shows the shop kept by A. Welland, of Bramley, Surrey, and the general arrangement of the windows is most attractive. We are not surprised to hear that Welland is progressing favourably along the business road.

A firm believer in the power of advertisement is A. J. Radford, of Wilts. He has been particularly busy of late distributing handbills. Various kindly disposed folk among the local tradespeople give him opportunities for display and he covers the outer districts by dispersing his bills during market days. Already

results are showing, and we join with Radford in hoping for more.

We are glad to take this opportunity of sending congratulations to W. Chamberlain, of Keelby. He is maintaining an excellent standard of work and gets a good deal to do in connection with the Earl of Yarborough's estate. In addition he has quite a steady flow of orders for his baskets.

Others of our poultry farmers who could sell more eggs than they are able to supply are A. Law and W. Hildick, both of Shrewsbury; they are making excellent headway in their district.

Below is an interesting extract from a letter from one of the most enterprising of our poultry farmers, H. Nelson, Durham.

"I am pleased to say that I am still going strong with day-old chicks, and have over fifteen dozen booked at present. I have had six incubators running this season, and every hatch has been booked before it was due.

"I understand that there are two of the stations in the county who have sold the full number, and you will be pleased to hear that I am one of them, in fact I have exceeded the number."

Our hearty congratulations.

S. C. Mackay, of East Dulwich, has quite a lengthy appreciation of his work as a masseur in a recent issue of the *South London Press*.

St. Dunstan's Teapots

From Mr. and Mrs. N. Warren, of London, W.I., comes a letter of thanks for the usual St. Dunstan's wedding gift. We are glad to know that the teapot will be a treasured possession and one always associate with happy memories.

Thanks for a similar gift are also received from Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Cole, of Felixstowe.

"The Police and St. Dunstan's"

UPON catching sight of the above title many of my readers will doubtless think that some of our Boys have been running foul of that great organisation, "The Metropolitan Police." I can assure them, however, that this is not the case. No section of the present day community knows better than the Boys of St. Dunstan's what humane hearts beat beneath those uniforms of blue. On duty the police make the London street as safe as any suburban lane for our men to negotiate, and even in their leisure moments they do not forget us. We have recently had proof of this, for on Friday, May 11th, the men of L. Division very kindly entertained about 100 men from St. Dunstan's and Roehampton.

Arriving at St. Saviour's Hall, Battersea Park Road, at 5 p.m., the men were given a splendid tea, which, needless to say, they enjoyed thoroughly. After tea the tables were removed, and a superb concert was rendered, which lasted until 9 o'clock, during which time the men were continually plied with fruit and refreshments. The concert was a very excellent one, and among the best talent were the following:—Master and Miss Folkerd, Station Sergt. Smith, Miss E. Reid, Police Sergt. Crouch and Detective Sergt. Green. Mr. Bennett, an old veteran of 82 years, received a tremendous ovation after rendering "The Bugler" in as lusty a fashion as a young man of twenty-five. I think that the most popular item of the evening was Vic. Hearne, comedian, who kept his audience rocking with laughter all the time he was on the platform. We were all sorry when the time came for departing, but all good things come to an end at some time. Therefore everyone vigorously applauded when a vote of thanks to the artistes was proposed.

T. E. Clarke mounted the platform, thanked the L. Division and the artistes

on behalf of the men of St. Dunstan's; and one of the Roehampton men replied on behalf of that hospital. P.C. Baker, replying for the Police, said that it had given them great pleasure to entertain the Boys, and they were endeavouring to arrange dates for concerts at our Hostel, an announcement which drew great applause from St. Dunstan's faction present.

Among St. Dunstaners present were: T. Ash, T. Brewer, A. Chiverton, T. E. Clark, A. E. Coleman, J. W. Cookson, J. Davies, W. Davis, W. Ellinson, J. Halloran, C. A. Hancock, W. H. Harris, W. H. Hill, S. Holmes, K. Howes, D. Hunt, A. Jarvis, J. Jerrard, A. Kelly, A. Lillie, S. Lovell, W. F. Lowings, F. McMachon, H. A. Mann, G. Matthews, J. Mellings, W. T. Muir, W. Murphy, E. Roberts, J. Roylance, J. Salt, F. Smy, J. Spink, R. Watt, and H. Wood.

We left feeling very happy, and on an excellent terms with our friends of "L." Division, for such they have indeed proved themselves.

H. G. S. BOORMAN.

Another Pleasure Outing

Another enjoyable entertainment was a Mansion House Concert given in aid of the Queen's Hospital for Children to which a number of St. Dunstaners were invited. Among those who accepted were: D. Hunt, H. Wood, T. E. Clarke, J. Davies, W. T. Harris and G. Matthews.

A programme of vocal and instrumental music was given by Miss Flora Woodman, Laffitte, Signor Ernesto Caronna, Madame Telini, Bratza, Miss Olga Nethersole, Mr. Eric Marshall, Mr. Lauri Kennedy, Madame Tatiana Makushina, Mademoiselle Beatrice de Holthoir and Mr. Owen Nares. Mr. Victor Marmont was at the piano.

The Rev. George A. Metcalf, of Mansfield, an honorary chaplain of St. Dunstan's Hostel, has been appointed General Secretary of the Wesleyan Reform Union.



SPORTS CLUB NOTES

WE have been rather more fortunate with the weather during the past month and have, therefore, been able to make some progress with our Saturday sports. Lack of the necessary practice has prevented us from putting up performances equal to those of the past, but each week sees an improvement and last Saturday H. Prior did the 75 yards sprint in under nine seconds. I quite expect that before the end of the term some good times will be forthcoming. The leaders have the following points to their credit:—

T.B.		S.S.	
H. G. Boorman	340	H. Prior	270
T. Ashe	300	A. Muir	249
T. Ashe	300	A. Muir	240
G. Wootley	250	J. Cookson	235
A. Chiverton	135	B. Inman	230
		A. Jarvis	135
		G. E. Barker	110

FOOTBALL COMPETITION.

There is little fresh to say about our football, for it is being carried on with equal enthusiasm. Some quite exciting games have been played such as that between the Muir Swankers and Bow Bells, which resulted in a draw of 5 goals each. So far it is rather difficult to detect who will become champions, but certain teams are going particularly strong. The results of matches played are as follows:—

		Goals.	
May 9th:—			
Brightonians v. Watlings	6—0
Bow Bells v. Optimists	2—1
May 10th:—			
Regent Villa v. Oddfellows	3—3
Brightonians v. Bow Bells	3—1
May 11th:—			
Oddfellows v. Muir Swankers	8—2
Regent Villa v. Watlings	0—0
May 15th:—			
Watlings v. Bow Bells	3—0
Oddfellows v. Optimists	3—2

May 16th:—			
Oddfellows v. Brightonians	5—2
Muir Swankers v. Bow Bells	5—5

May 17th:—			
Brightonians v. Muir Swankers	2—1

June 1st:—			
Optimists v. Watlings	3—2
Brightonians v. Regent Villa	2—0

Name	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Goals for	Goals against	Point
1 Oddfellows	6	5	—	1	29	15	11
2 Brightonians	7	5	2	—	23	12	10
3 Optimists	7	4	3	—	20	20	8
4 Regent Villa	7	1	3	3	18	21	5
5 Watlings	7	2	4	1	10	16	5
6 Bow Bells	6	1	3	2	16	23	4
7 Muir Swankers	6	1	4	1	14	23	3

ROWING.

We hope to hold our Rowing Regatta at Putney on Thursday, the 28th June, commencing about 2 p.m. The following programme will be attempted, and it will be noticed that we are again to have the pleasure of rowing our best four against the London Fire Brigade. This crew gave us an excellent race last year, and we are looking forward to this event again at our Regatta, and trust the result will be the same as when we last met.

EVENTS.

1. Single Sculls, Present Boys, T.B.
2. Single Sculls, Present Boys, S.S.
3. Single Sculls, Old Boys, T.B.
4. Single Sculls, Old Boys, S.S.
5. Double Sculls (open).
6. Pair Oars, Old Boys (1 T.B.).
7. Pair Oars, Present Boys (1 T.B.).
8. Open Fours.
9. Special event for one-armed men, &c.
10. Invitation Fours.

SISTERS' TENNIS TOURNAMENT.

Our monthly tournaments continue to be most successful, and that held on Monday, June 4th, was in every way enjoyable. We had attempted holding it on the previous Monday, but the weather objected, and this time we were more fortunate.

Fourteen entries were received, including Mrs. Fraser and Mrs. Bates, and I think the tennis was more strenuous than ever. Right up to the last game of the competition the result was in doubt. At first Miss Hensley and partner tied with Mrs. Fraser and partner with the great score of 27 points. A play off was necessary, and after a thoroughly exciting and well played game Miss Hensley's pair won by 6—5. The two pairs having the lowest scores played off and Mrs. Bates' pair, playing extraordinarily well, easily won by 5—1. Tea was a most jolly function. It had been rather a cold time for those who were watching and we were all glad to find ourselves comfortably placed in the tea-room and ready for business.

Lady (Arthur) Pearson not only entertained us to a delicious tea but gave very charming prizes to the winners, Miss Hensley and Miss Pedley. Being a mere man I cannot properly describe these beautiful gifts, but they were fashionable purses, made of tiny silver beads, of Parisian style. No wonder everyone played so hard—these prizes were well worth it! To the runners-up, Mrs. Fraser and Miss Notley, Lady Pearson gave sets of tennis balls, and to those who headed the other end of the results, Miss Brett and Mrs. Horsfall, she gave boxes of chocolates as "booby" prizes.

We are most grateful to Lady Pearson for giving us our tea and prizes, and for adding to our enjoyment by coming along and making the presentation.

Lady Pearson has promised to take part in our next tournament which we hope will take place on Monday, July 9th.

SCORERS.

	Points
Mrs. Fraser and Miss Notley	27
Miss Hensley and Miss Pedley	27
Miss Berry and Miss Staddon	21
Miss Gamble and Miss Paterson	16
Miss Nailer and Miss Le Bas	13
Mrs. Bates and Miss Wootton	11
Miss Brett and Mrs. Horsfall	11

WALKING.

We have had a very interesting challenge from Mr. Donoghue, Secretary of the Queen's Park Harriers, to have a team race against St. Dunstan's on Monday, July 2nd, at 7.0 p.m., the distance to be three times round the Outer Circle.

He will enter four of his best walkers, whilst we are permitted to enter two teams of six, the first four of each team to count. Both our teams will receive a handicap allowance in accordance with our last Outer Circle walk. The teams will consist of:—(a) W. Birch, H. Gransby, F. M. Cassidy, H. Northgreaves, F. Rhodes and C. Durkin—Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 11 and 12 in last walk; and (b) J. Ingram, T. Ashe, H. Tomkinson, H. Boorman, W. Lowings and S. Webster—Nos. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 in last walk.

Certain reserves will also be picked from those who took part in the last Outer Circle walk, and I am hopeful that our boys will beat their sighted competitors.

The Queen's Park Harriers are giving medals to the first four, and to the man in the losing team who makes the greatest improvement in time from his last walk.

Welcome Gifts

Among the welcome little gifts received at Headquarters recently was wedding cake from Mr. and Mrs. Beck, of Bishop's Stortford, which was eaten with much relish. (Good wishes to the senders!) Another arrival was a photograph of the baby of Mr. and Mrs. Brown, of Wallsend-on-Tyne, sitting in a big chair and looking very pleased with the world.

Acts may be forgiven, but not even God can forgive the hanger back.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

Wireless News and Notes

IN our last issue it was stated that R. Harding, of Cirencester, was getting excellent results from both London and Birmingham with a crystal set. The information was sent us by a contributor who, however, apparently made a mistake. We have had a letter from Harding, in which he explains that his set is a two-valve one and not a crystal. Indeed, we understand from Captain Fraser that reception from London and Birmingham on a crystal set would be practically impossible. Harding goes on to say: "I can get good results from any of the concerts broadcasted by the B.B.C. I can also get concerts from France almost as clearly as I can get Glasgow."

It is pleasing evidence of the keen interest with which wireless is being followed by St. Dunstaners that the error referred to above has also been noticed by T. Floyd, of Twickenham, who mentions that he corresponds with Harding and knows that he uses a valve set and not a crystal.

Another interesting letter comes from E. Bates, of Battersea, who, referring to Captain Fraser's reply in our last issue to M. Cintrat, seems inclined to think that Captain Fraser does not give full credit to the possibilities of a four-valve set. We are not sufficiently expert ourselves to be able to form a judgment in this matter, but we publish Bate's letter in full as, at any rate, a useful contribution based on practical experience.

"The Controllers of St. Dunstan's have always been credited with rare perspicacity as to the needs of those who are sightless, and I venture to think that in their attitude towards wireless telephony they have once more proved their keenness and wisdom as to how to interest us.

"Undoubtedly to my mind the possession of a wireless set opens up the way to the finest hobby for the blind, and it is with the greatest possible pleasure that I find "Wireless News and Notes" now incorporated in each number of the "St. Dunstan's Review."

"In the May number I read with interest the request of M. Cintrat for information with regard to the broadcasting of news from London and elsewhere in England, and also Captain Fraser's reply thereto. Captain Fraser is an expert and he has a very fine installation. So have I, but not so powerful as that of the Captain's, and knowing what I can obtain on my home-made set leads me to use the heading I do to this brief note. (The note is headed, "Too modest Captain Fraser.")

"On my 4-valve set I have no difficulty in picking up Paris and America and all the English stations either in Morse or telephonically.

"As an experimentalist I could waive the very excellent programmes set out by Marconi House nightly, but I can assure all my sightless friends that they will find endless entertainment is obtainable from the possession of a set of wireless. Build your own installation if possible and thus save on outlay."

We print the following letter received by Captain Fraser from a correspondent, and his reply:—

DEAR CAPTAIN FRASER,

Regarding your wireless statement in this month's article in the REVIEW, may I ask a few questions regarding a crystal set which I have, because I do not get very good results from it?

First, may I state that another person has fixed my receiving set from their aerial, that making two crystal sets from one

aerial. Do you think it advisable to have my own aerial for the London Station?

I can hear bands rather plainly, but a speaker and singers I cannot hear very plainly

Thanking you in anticipation,

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) J. DEEGAN.

DEAR DEEGAN,

I do not think there is any doubt but that the bad results you are getting are due in part to the fact that you and your friend are using the same aerial.

Supposing both your set and his were in tune with a particular station, say 2LO, which you were both receiving, you should get fair results, but even then the very feeble currents which are created in an aerial by the wireless waves would have to do double the work which they ordinarily do, and since reception on a crystal is never very loud it cannot be expected that under these conditions you would get really good results.

Supposing, however, that when you are receiving, your friend starts altering the tuning of his set, since his inductance and yours are connecting in parallel, as it is termed, any alteration of his adjustment would throw your tuning out, and you will constantly have to alter your setting.

I am certain you would get better results if you were to have your own aerial put up, and I would even go so far as to say that you would get better results were you only able to have a good indoor aerial. By this I mean an insulating wire slung across the roof of a high room, or, perhaps, put round the walls on a picture rail. Or, alternatively, if you live in a house and your instruments are on the ground floor, a wire might be laid right up the stairs to as high a point as possible. Of course, no indoor aerial is as good as an ordinary outside one, but I think it would be preferable to your sharing one with your neighbour.

Yours sincerely,

IAN FRASER,

CHAIRMAN.

A frequent contributor to our pages sends us the following verses:—

WIRELESS FOR THE BLIND

Oh, wireless waves send out to me
The songs they're singing oversea,

In dear old London town.

Send me the song that Melba sings,
Oh, waft it quick on wireless wings

And drop it gently down.

That I, who have no eyes to see,
May know that God remembers me

And doth his mercies crown.

Oh, wireless waves, send to each part
Dame Melba's song to thrill each heart

Like blessing from above.

Oh, let those notes descend on me,
So rich, so beautiful, so free,

Like heaven's holy dove.

That I may still on bended knee,
Adore the God I may not see,

And whisper, God is Love.

THIRD RESERVE.

Several St. Dunstaners having inquired of me as to whether the fact that they have a wireless installation will in any way invalidate their insurance policies, it will, I think, be of general interest to state that an inquiry of several of the leading companies has elicited the fact that such installations are allowed without prejudice to the insurance.

They, however, lay stress upon the importance of the aerial being connected direct to earth when the apparatus is not in use.

The earthing wire should be insulated and have as straight run as possible, and be connected to a water main either by soldering or by approved clamp or to proper earthing plate or device. In no case must it be connected to a gas-pipe, from which, and also from electric light conduits, bell wires, &c., it should be separate at least four inches or else specially insulated.

Some of the companies are issuing a leaflet setting forth the precautions which they recommend should be taken in order to diminish risk of damage by lightning, and I shall be pleased to supply a copy of such leaflet to any St. Dunstaner who cares to apply for it.

CHAS. S. LUSH, *Estate Officer.*

Our Raw Materials

Our Mats and their Fibre

MAT making has been an industry in this country for something over 100 years and probably came to us from India or Ceylon, which countries are the sources of supply for the fibre.

No one quite knows who invented mats in our sense of the word, but the Chinese make a curious kind of rush rug, somewhat on the same principle as ours of cocoa-nut fibre, and work these on a rough bamboo-frame, not very dissimilar from the looms we use at St. Dunstan's.

The cocoanut fibre, from which we make our mats, is the outer covering of the cocoanut, a thick, rough shell-like tangle of matted fibre that is removed before the cocoanuts are sent away from the country of their growth. This is still treated by purely native methods in some parts, in other districts modern ideas have been introduced which shortens the time of preparation.

In any case the cocoanuts are gathered before they are ripe, for the fibre becomes coarser as the nuts ripen, and the coarser it is the longer must it be soaked in order to free it from the corky tissue to which it is attached.

The husks are detached from the fruit either by machinery or by striking them on sharp spikes which have been firmly fixed in the ground.

The natives used to bury the husks in pits dug in the seashore and leave them for several months. A shorter and more modern method is to soak them in vats of water warmed by steam, which completes the process in much shorter time. The resulting mass is beaten apart by hand labour employing wooden mallets. But again man's inventive genius has interfered and gradually hand labour is being superseded in this direction also; for after being simply loosened the fibre is now passed first into a crushing, then into a breaking down machine, which literally

chews it apart. Crude fibre looks much like horsehair.

Another necessary process is bleaching, which, when done by native methods, is carried out on the principle of hay-making—but haymaking done primarily on the seashore, in order that the fibre may be impregnated with salt-laden air. Later it is carried inland and again tossed over and over in sunlight and warmth. The entire operation, if carried through purely on native lines, takes nine months.

The fibre must next be sorted into two grades. The coarser is set aside for use in brush manufacture, the finer and longer to be made into mats. By rough estimate it takes ten good-sized cocoanuts to yield 5 lbs. of mat fibre and 1 lb. of brush material.

The last process to be carried out in cocoanut-growing lands is the spinning by native spinners. This work is carried out in the rainy season and labour is so cheap that it does not pay to "spin" it by machinery. It is given to the "spinners" in great loose sheaves, and they twist it into yarn between their palms, or a palm and a thigh. The resulting skeins of doubled yarn are packed in great bales, weighing three hundredweight or more, bound with iron bands under hydraulic pressure and sent overseas. In such form they arrive at our workshops.

Our first treatment is to cast the skeins over wooden spindles and so put together the desired number of strands. These are fed into bins and ultimately wound into great balls which remind one of huge snowballs although their colour is certainly not white.

The coloured fibre we use for borderings is the same coir, but used before it has undergone anything beyond native treatment except the dyeing.

E. T. C.



NEWS FROM THE WORKSHOPS AND STORES

BASKET SHOP.

J. SALT and C. Hancock have returned to the workshop for a time in order to gain some further experience with different types of baskets. They have already got through a good amount of work in good style. J. Moeller has also done the same for part of this year. The square work made by him during the last month has been excellent; every part of the hampers being well made, and the whole appearance good. R. Edwards is now much more successful than formerly with his work, and the steady attention he has given has resulted in better results on waste-papers and dog beds. W. Murphy has been doing waste-papers and barrels, and has been improving very nicely with the work. He seems really interested, and shows good promise. Some square work made by J. Thornton has been well commended. Previous to this he had been doing dog beds and soiled linens. Good work can always be relied upon from him. Special reference must be given to a three-cornered soiled linen basket made recently by W. Buckle. He is to be congratulated on this fine piece of work.

At the centre-cane table J. E. Pearson has made steady progress with work baskets and barrels, while W. Ellinson has, in addition to these, done some oval work, and made several baskets with French randing.

BOOT SHOP.

We have been pleased to welcome back J. Lawlor, who had to give up last year on account of ill-health. He is still showing the remarkable aptitude for the work that he did before, and has pleased everybody with come extremely neat and clean work. It has been a pleasure to see for a few days C. B. Baker, who has just been getting his hand in again before taking over a small business, with which

we have every confidence that he will be successful. A repair done by G. Anderson at the end of May was distinctly pleasing. J. Whittingham has been on boots since the latter part of March. His work is very consistent, and he has done remarkably well with the whole of it. A similar careful worker is G. H. Gilpin, whose progress is steady and good. Absence through ill-health has affected the progress of H. D. S. Wood, but he has now got going again, and recently turned out a job very neatly finished, which deserved congratulations. K. J. Howes still shows a keen desire to overcome all difficulties, and is not afraid of tackling single soles. Recently the shape of his heels has improved considerably. The great attention which J. Hallaron pays to his work obtains for him very consistent results; he makes use of every moment of his time, tackles every class of job, and maintains a good level throughout. J. E. Parnell also continues to advance well. He is quick to pick up any fresh "tips," gets through a good deal of work, and makes sound repairs. He should do thoroughly well in the future.

CLOG SHOP.

A. Kelly has continued to have experience with all parts of the work, re-clogging, &c., but has chiefly been doing boot clogs. His chief improvements have been made in re-ironing and tacking on and trimming. E. Turnock has been occupied with clasp, three-lace and boot clogs, and has also done some re-clogging and other repairs. Some of his trimming and ironing has been excellent, and his general grasp of the work is much better.

MAT SHOP.

Another old boy who has visited us is E. Brockie. He has made excellent use of his visit, and had good experience with sinnets and plain mats. He is

now doing a red scalloped border, which is particularly neat and clean. G. Cole is now doing mats, and is putting himself to the job thoroughly. He places his thrums very carefully and is working well. G. H. Wootley has got through a considerable amount of work, and is still having a little further experience with insertion borders. He has recently improved considerably all round, and will take up boots on the first vacancy.

JOINERY SHOP.

G. O. Whall has done very nicely indeed with his elementary course, turning out accurate and clean work. R. Watt has completed his elementary course, including an octagonal table, and has now just finished his tool chest. This early work shows promise of better things to come. A. Herriott is continuing to advance steadily, taking a keen interest in his work. He has completed a meat safe and a kitchen table, in good style, and is now engaged with a pair of steps.

A certificate for proficiency was given to the following man:—

Eastman, T. (Mats).

W. H. O.



Hints on Poultry

With reference to our mention last month of the method of feeding young chicks adopted by A. Griffin, of Hereford, we have had the following details sent along for the benefit of other readers by him. We are sure all our other poultry-farmer readers will appreciate the trouble Griffin has been to to make clear his methods for the benefit of others, and we shall all be glad to receive further details as the experiment continues.

Griffin writes:—

"I notice in last month's REVIEW that you would like to have my method of feeding chicks this season for the benefit of other poultry farmers. First of all, this is purely experimental and taken from the Wellingham trials published in *Eggs Weekly*. Having selected No. 5 for my experiment, I commenced with 30 White

Wyandotte and Light Sussex chicks, these were placed in foster-mother and given first feed 48 hours after hatching. This consisted of one part wheat, one part groats, one part Uveco, all finely kibbled, hopper of dry bran always before them, grain feed given three times daily in litter. At the end of six days, they were placed on the following mash: 4 lbs. sharps, 3 lbs. Sussex g. oats, 2 lb. maize germ meal, 4 oz. cerema marmite, to every 7 lbs. of mash, the marmite dissolved in 1½ pints of cold water, this being poured over the maize germ meal, then dried off with oats and sharps, the whole being rubbed through hands until thoroughly fine, fed in hoppers always open to chicks, also free access to dry bran, skimmed milk being given to drink from the commencement.

"Chicks were weighed from third week, but unfortunately have not kept averages; can only give weights at the ninth week, cockerels weighing 2 lbs. 4 ozs., pullets 2 lbs. Am discontinuing skim milk at ten weeks, but carrying on with mash. I would like to add that I have another 90 chicks on the same experiment doing equally well without a single casualty.

"Shall be pleased to give further particulars of continued experiment if desired at a later date."



Wisps of Wisdom

Low-down practices keep a man low down.

The biggest fool is the man who fools himself.

Promise is good; intention is better; performance is best.

The great pleasure in life is doing what people say you cannot do.

A leaf hits the ground and dies; a seed takes root and grows. Which are you, leaf or seed?

If you press forward you will get pushes to keep you going. Those at the back never get a helping hand.

No man can tell what the future may bring forth, and small opportunities are often the beginning of great enterprises.

St. Dunstan's in Fiction

GRADUALLY St. Dunstan's is finding a place in fiction. During the present publishing season alone two novels have appeared in which St. Dunstan's was portrayed as influencing the lives of the chief characters. In "The Middle of the Road," by Sir Philip Gibbs, Janet Rockingham Welford, one of the heroines, gains a useful working philosophy from her contact with St. Dunstaners "as she walks gaily with them around the Inner Circle," and, aided by the courage caught from them, learns to face her troubles bravely.

In "Just a Darling," by Horace Rose (a South African writer, who, with a previous tale entitled "Golden Glory," incidentally won the £1,000 prize in an all-British novel competition) the hero himself becomes a St. Dunstaner. His name is Robert Cavern and he is an English lawyer in a small South African town when the Great War broke into his peace.

Being too old to join he does recruiting work among both Dutch and English until he is ruined professionally by a German client, who, having given verbal permission to the young lawyer to invest a certain sum of money, suddenly claims it, knowing Cavern cannot pay instantly. Consequently the young lawyer is found guilty of technical embezzlement. Although evidence is brought proving that the German, Hahn, who is now known by the name of Owen, tried in vain to bribe Cavern, with this same money, to give up his recruiting campaign and attacks on Germans, Cavern is sentenced to a short period of imprisonment.

Having served his sentence, Cavern comes out and decides to redeem himself by dropping a few years from his age and joining a South African contingent. His manoeuvre is successful and he is sent to France.

But Cavern's spell of service is short for he gets a severe head wound. Here is a letter written to Henrietta Pigay, the

girl he loves, who is just eighteen at the beginning of the tale.

"Dear Piggy, it begins (her old childish nickname).

You will be surprised to hear from me, I know. Japie* is writing this to my dictation, so if there are any mistakes in spelling you can put them down to him. (You can blame the pen.—Japie.)

I am here at St. Dunstan's now. I have had a long spell in hospital. I'll tell you all about it some day when I see you. Japie interrupts to say that this is wrong. I cannot see and I should say *meet* you. But that's just because Japie doesn't understand the sixth sense of a blind man. . . .

There's one thing that happened in hospital, Piggy, that I know will interest you. We were the worst cases there and all in a ward together. Suddenly a stir went round and one of the sisters said: 'Boys! It's the king! . . .'

Well, he came to my bed and asked me my name and where I came from. I said, 'South Africa,' and, my word, I was proud then that we had a brigade in the war like the other Dominions! . . . He stood beside me quite a long time, asking me questions, and I told him all about the first South African V.C.—dear old Japie. . . . Then the king took my hand and said quite simply: 'Good-bye and God bless you.' Then someone called for three cheers for his Majesty, and all of us that had lost our sight in his service sat up in our beds and gave him *such* a cheer! They told me the King could scarcely speak for a minute. It was worth going through a lot just to be there. . . ."

And then Cavern goes on to tell Piggy how the war has changed him. "For you can't go down into the very depths of human misery and despair, where there are homes wrecked and lives ruined and

* Japie, a young Dutchman, Cavern's recruiting speeches had stirred to enlistment, now J. Swart, the first S. African V.C.

death and destruction everywhere" without feeling a change in your own nature.

"And I suppose you would think that a blind man could never be happy? . . . But he can, Piggy, and I'll tell you why. It is because in his darkness he sees more of the goodness of humanity than he had time to look for before. . . . We blind men are more 'human' than we used to be. If you were here at the school, as we call this place, St. Dunstan's, where they teach the blind to be useful citizens, if you were here, you'd know how being blind can humanise a man himself and everybody in contact with him. Why, although there is not a ray of light in the whole place there's more

cheerfulness and joy at St. Dunstan's than you with your eyesight will see on a bright summer's day. . . .

I am staying here just long enough to learn something of a blind man's trade, and it's a better trade than lawyering—I mean farming. . . . Don't look on me as coming back a wreck, eyesight's not everything. There is lots left to fight for still. The soul does not see with the eyes of the flesh and while the soul can see there must be light and happiness. . . .

How he comes to find his light and happiness by winning Piggy, "just a darling," and his farm, makes the rest of the story.



DEPARTMENTAL NOTES



Netting Notes

WE are often asked why, among the very many netted articles we now turn out, we do not include any kind of fish net. The English Fisheries Industries absorb an enormous amount of netting and there is a perpetual demand both for trawl nets and drift nets. We wish very much that this work afforded suitable and remunerative employment to St. Dunstan's men, but as yet we see no prospect of obtaining this. Although machines are not employed to make trawl nets, yet our investigations show that the work is not suited to blinded men. Owing to the continual variation in the number of meshes needed to shape the net, and the different kinds of twine used, the whole of the work has to be done by hand in sections that will fit exactly together when fixed in position. Some very large trawl net manufacturers employ as many as 600 women workers on this netting, and about 200 tons of Trawl Line is worked up each week. These sighted women have a life experience of their work and are able to net so quickly and exactly all this piece work,

that they gain a steady and remunerative wage. If our handicapped men worked in competition with these women, it is very doubtful if their earnings would ever be remunerative. But apart from this, there are too many different sections netted in a trawl net for our isolated home workers to handle in a satisfactory manner. We should need a netting factory with sections closely co-operating one with another before we could even begin to tackle trawl nets.

The nets of steam drifters are all made by machine in very large sections of fine cotton. These nets are repaired by hand, but here again the work is obviously unsuited to blinded men.

Anglers' nets fall into a different category. Any of our skilled netters who have gone fully through the usual course of instruction can do this circular netting, if they have the necessary patience to handle a half-inch mesh. There is a steady, although small, demand for landing nets, and a good number of St. Dunstan's netters have procured private orders which they have carried out after some special

teaching at Headquarters. This teaching cannot be given verbally, but must be demonstrated, so that attendance at Headquarters is desirable before orders are undertaken.

G. H. W.



Braille Room Notes

We sincerely congratulate the following men on having passed their Braille Reading Test:—

C. Lowings and P. McGloin.

On 12th May the National Library for the Blind held their annual Reading Competition in which 60 competitors, adults and children took part. The Test consisted of the reading of two unseen

passages from the Braille, one in prose and another in verse. The finalists, who read with great fluency and expression, were judged by Professor Gilbert Murray and Mrs. Kendal.

We very much hope that next year some of our St. Dunstan's readers will compete in Class B. This Class is for competitors who have learnt Braille after sixteen years of age.



Typewriting Notes

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

J. Whittingham, W. Davies and B. J. Inman. D. H. P.



CHAPEL NOTES

Sickness, combined with the bad weather, have rather interfered with our Chapel congregation during the past month, causing a slight falling off in our numbers.

On one Sunday our organist was taken ill just before the service, but by some telepathic means Miss Warren must have learned of our difficulty and came along to our assistance. Her advent was most welcome.

I have a number of Gospels, Psalms and Epistles in Braille and would be delighted to send one or two copies on to any man who would wish to have a copy. Perhaps those interested will write to me?

Baptism

On Sunday, 13th April, at St. Dunstan's Chapel, GWENDOLINE, daughter of GEORGE and DORA ANDERSON.

Births

On December 29th, 1922, to the wife of W. WALKER, of West Brompton, a daughter.

On March 6th, to the wife of C. J. WEBSTER, of Leeds, a daughter.

On March 23rd, to the wife of J. T. LATH, of Sheffield, a son (John Henry).

On April 6th, to the wife of A. ANDERSON, of Farfar, a daughter.

On April 30th, to the wife of S. SEPTON, of Warwick, a daughter (Josephine Mary).

On May 5th, to the wife of W. C. JOSE, Newry, Ireland, a son.

On May 6th, to the wife of A. SMITH, of Retford, Notts., a son (John Arthur).

On 9th May, to the wife of A. PETTIPHER, London, N.W., a daughter (Eileen Joan).

On May 10th, to the wife of W. WOODROW, of Salop, a daughter. Mother and child both doing well.

On May 13th, to the wife of W. JUDD, of Chiswell, a daughter.

On May 13th, to the wife of G. H. MAHER, of Damerham, a son (William Thomas).

On May 14th, to the wife of W. ROBINSON, of Grimsby, a daughter (Florence Lilian). Mother and child both doing well.

On May 14th, to the wife of T. CHESHIRE, of Bedfordshire, a bonny baby daughter. Mother and child both doing well.

On Saturday, May 19th, to the wife of A. H. WERNHAM, of Binfield, Berks, a son. Both going on well.

On Sunday, May 20th, to the wife of M. BURRAN, London, W., a daughter (Mary Eileen Campbell).

On May 20th, to the wife of M. TOMKINSON, of Holloway, a daughter.

On May 20th, to the wife of H. E. HILL, of Salisbury, a son (Henry James Eton). Both doing well.

Marriages

BAKER — HEUDEBOURCK.—On May 26th, at St. Matthias' Church, Stoke Newington, CHARLES BEAUMONT BAKER, of 57, Barratts Grove, Stoke Newington, to Miss AMY HEUDEBOURCK.

COLE—THOMPSON.—On Monday, 7th May, A. G. COLE, of Felixstowe, to Miss ANNIE THOMPSON.

FRAMPTON — TITMUS.—On June 16th, at St. Mark's Church, Tollington Park, H. V. FRAMPTON, of Upper Clapton, to Miss SARAH TITMUS.

This event is of double interest to past and present workers at St. Dunstan's. We offer our special congratulations to Mr. Frampton for having won such a splendid helpmate as Miss Titmuss. She has acted as secretary to Miss Witherby in the Netting Room for five years. During this time she has not only carried out all her secretarial duties conscientiously and well, but by her helpful kindness to the many hundreds of blinded men who have passed through the workshops during this period, she has upheld the ideals of St. Dunstan's work in a very remarkable manner. The good wishes of all her many friends will be hers on June 16th.

Deaths

On 25th May there passed away PHYLIS IRENE, aged six months, the little daughter of W. WALTERS, of 6 Priory Road, Lower Compton, Plymouth.

We offer our sincere sympathy in this time of sorrow.

From the Chairman's Postbag

THE competition announced elsewhere in this issue lends particular interest to a letter recently received by Captain Fraser from Mrs. Foster, of Manningtree, who writes:—

"Dear Captain Fraser,—It is not often I have the pleasure of writing to you, but I felt I must let you know how our little girl is getting on. She is quite well in health and has won first prize in the Baby Show for weight and limbs; her weight was 25½ lbs. and she had the finest limbs. She was entered in the Section from 2 to 2½ years, and she is not two years old until 16th June. I knew she was a fine child and have always been very proud of her but this has made her father and myself prouder still.

With kind regard,

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) F. FOSTER."

We add our congratulations to those we are quite sure our Chairman sent to the proud parents.

Knowing that old friends of P. J. Robinson, of Nelson, New Zealand, will be glad to hear of his happiness, we give extracts from a recent interesting letter sent by him to Captain Fraser:—

"... Now I had better tell you a little about the wedding. We were fortunate in having a glorious day for the event, and the little church which had been very prettily decorated by friends was well filled. It was a quiet wedding and Miss Jean Strachan acted as bridesmaid and Mr. Charles Strachan as best man.

There was a gathering of a few relatives at Mrs. Beatson's, and then we left in a car for a cottage by the seaside, where we spent a quiet but very happy week. The cottage is the only one at the mouth of a glen overlooking the sea, and we came to the conclusion that those people who run off to crowded towns do not know what they are missing. The week was all too short, but it was necessary for

us to be home by Christmas. The carpenters were working at the house right up to the day of the wedding, so we found plenty to do when we came back. We have a vegetable garden doing well, and we now have the ground broken up for a flower garden around the house.

On Monday next we hope to start for the second part of our honeymoon and are going as far as Gore (visiting all the St. Dunstaners on the way), then north to Taranki to see some relatives. If all goes well we shall be away a month.

This life is making a new man of me. My health has improved beyond my wildest expectations, and I feel there is still further improvement to come. I spend all the time I can outside and find it hard to tie myself to the machine even long enough to write this letter.

With best wishes from Mrs. Robinson and myself,

Yours sincerely,

J. P. ROBINSON."

In a recent issue we had the pleasure of expressing, on behalf of St. Dunstan's, appreciation of the visit paid by B. R. Swenerton to Headquarters, and we now publish below a gracefully expressed letter the Chairman has received from Swenerton, sent on his return to Canada.

Canadian National Institute
for the Blind, Toronto.

Dear Captain Fraser,—I feel absolutely ashamed of myself for not having written you before this to express my appreciation of the hearty welcome given me by all at St. Dunstan's. On my return I found a great deal of work waiting for me, and the close of our fiscal year coming at the end of March made it necessary for me to give my undivided attention to these matters, which of course meant letting my correspondence slide for the time being.

It was a very great pleasure indeed to see you all again, and I can assure you that the opportunities you gave me to get in touch with all branches of the work were not only most helpful to me in my work, but at the same time, I hope, established a spirit of co-operation which we on our part are striving for. I think I was most

struck by how our experiences along certain lines checked up, allowing of course for prevailing conditions in the two countries. A great many of the mutual problems which have arisen might have been avoided had we been able to take a peep into the future. However, we are feeling very optimistic over the prospect for the coming year, as the work seems to be settling down on a permanent basis.

Will you kindly convey to the members of your staff, with whom it was my privilege to confer, my appreciation of their courtesy and helpfulness. I am most grateful to you for your assistance, and the welcome you gave me. With kindest regards, I remain,

Yours sincerely,

B. R. SWENERTON,

Manager, Salesroom Dept.

The "F.A.F."

The Fresh Air Fund inaugurated by Sir Arthur Pearson is now in full swing in all the large cities and towns of the United Kingdom. The movement was originally for poor London children, but it grew rapidly until forty other large centres were included.

It costs only fifteen pence to give a child a day in the country, and £1 pays for a whole fortnight.

The sum of £12,000 is required to enable the programme for this summer to be carried out, and scores of thousands of children are eagerly awaiting an invitation which will not reach them if sufficient money does not come to hand.

This notice is inserted in case any readers of the "Review" wish to send a subscription to help carry on the work.

Mr. Ernest Kessell is the Hon. Treasurer of the Fresh Air Fund, and he will be glad to receive remittances addressed to him at 17a, Henrietta Street, London, W.C.2.

Our Portrait Gallery

We have had the pleasure of receiving a wedding group photograph from D. Owen, of Blaenau Festiniog. The bride looks most charming and we congratulate the bridegroom anew.

Overseas St. Dunstaners

A letter from E. Tuomey, of Australia, gives some interesting particulars concerning himself and some other St. Dunstaners.

"... We are having very hot weather indeed" (writes Tuomey) "but then we are in the middle of March. Many days well over the 100 degrees have been registered. In several of the country towns the thermometers have run up to 117 degrees. I find the 103 degrees we have had here in Sydney quite enough to bother me. Naturally the country is very dry and much in need of rain. Some friends of mine are carrying water for their own domestic use from over a mile distant. I hope there will be a break-up of the drought soon.

"I often hear from Burchell, who is doing fairly well in Brisbane, and getting a reasonable amount of work, such as netting hammocks and making baskets. Farrell also does string work. Scrimger is, I think, interested in sheep and cattle, and does a little horse breeding as well. Barnet was in Sydney for the Conference, and also Watson and Carter, Marshall, Hill, and a number of others are employed by the Tea Company."

From New Zealand comes word of J. Thompson, of Wellington. We are delighted to hear that he is "working hammer and tongs" at the Post and Telegraph Office, basket-making and also repairing mail hampers. During any leisure moments he may have at home, Thompson puts in time makings bags, so is certainly extremely well occupied. We send him our best congratulations, and hope that the sciatica which has been troubling him is already a trial of the past.

W. C. Dies, of Toronto, is yet another who is prospering:—

"You will be pleased to hear," he writes, "that after considerable alteration to our property we are at last settled. We are located at a corner and a few months ago our home was attached to two stores, these were brick, the house frame, so we broke them apart, and moved the house to the end of our lot, a distance of about 50 feet. The house was set up on a jack and beams for rolling. Thanks to the new foundations we now have a nice basement the whole length of the house, which, by the way, is a six-roomed affair, three up and three down, and in the change we added a nice sun room."

Naturally Dies attended the reunion held a few months back at the Sir Arthur Pearson Club in Toronto, where he met many old friends. It is good to hear how much these gatherings are enjoyed.

Praise for our Masseurs

St. Dunstan's have always had reason to be proud of the capabilities of their masseurs, and further proof of the appreciation in which our men's work is held is provided in a letter recently received from S. G. Gobourn, of Cheltenham. He sends an extract of a letter from T. P. Drummond, of North Adelaide, one of our Australian masseurs, which was forwarded to him by the Secretary of the A.C.B.M. The letter from Drummond reads as follows:—

"Dr. O'Leary, an Adelaide gentleman, who has been living at Cheltenham, Glos., and is on a visit to Adelaide, attended my rooms for treatment some weeks back, and he told me he knew Mr. Gobourn and received treatment from him and was so satisfied that, having an attack of lumbago while here, he inquired if there were any St. Dunstan's masseurs in Adelaide, and receiving my address paid me a visit. After several treatments he said he would speak to any of the Adelaide doctors he came in contact with and tell them to send some patients along."

Our congratulations to both St. Dunstaners concerned.

Pig-keeping

[*Anent our notes on this subject in a recent issue, we have received the following interesting letter, and we hope in a future number to be able to give some practical hints from our contributor as to making pig-keeping profitable.—ED.*]

To the Editor of ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—

I am very interested to note that my fellow St. Dunstaners are showing signs of increasing activity in "Pig-keeping."

The blazed trail which you talked of in your April issue has long passed its infancy at my Homestead and is now a well-worn track and I hope will soon be a first-class road.

The latest enthusiast who intends to take up pig growing as an "amusement" had better keep his money in his pocket. As let me say first and foremost that pig keeping as it should be done is good solid work.

I can testify to this as I have built my own styes and field houses and take sole care of my pigs from the day they are born until they are disposed of either as "slips," porkers or "baconers."

I would be glad to send along a few personal experiences of my endeavour to raise a small herd of pigs.

There are no doubt other St. Dunstaners who are very skilled in this work, but their modesty prevents them telling what they have achieved. An exchange of views on this subject would no doubt benefit all concerned.

A man who keeps poultry and not a pig is like a chemist's shop who sells only "toothbrushes."

I am, Sir,

Yours faithfully,

J. C. WILLIAMS.

The Prince and St. Dunstaners

The palm for most frequent mention in the Press of late must be given to C. Hutchison, of Manningham, who had

the honour of a personal chat with the Prince of Wales during his recent visit to Bradford. Hutchison was amongst those present to welcome His Royal Highness during his visit to the city, and the Prince, with that wonderful memory for faces which seems to be a gift of our Royal family, remembered him at once. Walking straight up to him, he asked, "Where have we met before?" and when told that it was during Hutchison's training at St. Dunstan's, His Royal Highness was at once keenly interested. He made enquiries as to how Hutchison was getting on at his trade of boot-repairing, and expressed pleasure in hearing that things were going well.

Another St. Dunstaner with whom the Prince also shook hands was D. Tierney, of Bradford.

Name, Please!

One of the daily papers has been running a competition in which readers were offered prizes for a brief description of their favourite holiday resort—the cheapest, happiest, quietest, or liveliest known to them. A St. Dunstaner entered and wrote:—

"It would be hard to find a more suitable place to be away from life and yet be near enough to it if the mood takes one. The very poor can here have some of the things that make life brighter."

Where is this ideal spot to be found? Will the unknown writer not let us have a copy of his essay for the benefit of REVIEW readers?

Country Life Notes

Egg Laying Test

Forty-eight of our poultry farmers have expressed a wish to enter a pen of birds in the forthcoming Egg Laying Test to be held at King's Langley farm this autumn.

A Committee is being formed to run the Test, and a note of particulars and conditions will be sent to each competitor in due course.

The Reflections of a St. Dunstaner

[Our readers will have smilesome memories of a previous article contributed by the writer of this sketch, and we believe that appreciation of the last article was equally divided between the "Massargers," who regarded "Great full St. Dunstaner" as their champion, and "All the Other Chaps," who were convinced that the author was gently pulling the legs of those same "Massargers." We do not intend to take the risk of enlightening our readers (even if we were able!) as to the real views held by our contributor; the fact that he writes a merry quip is quite sufficient for us to give him space. We dare not, however, consider what the compositor who sets this English "as she is wrote" into type thinks of the contributor who pens it, and the editor who can pass it for print.—ED.]

KANADA,

April 13 1923.

DEAR HEDITOR,

Wunce again I takes my pen in my and to write you. I had oped to be abul to let you ave the first instalment of my book on ints to yung massargers befor this, but, on ints to one thing and another, and the fact that I find it ard to expres mysel in langwidge that would be understud by the comon erd i desided to confine these few lines to lokal news.

Suckses as its drorbaks, and i ave bin very busy politikly, you se we ave a publik libery in our toun, and as their wuz a vakensy for a liberien we desided to tri and get a reterned solger on the job. Wel we wuz sucksesful and our man wuz apointed, but it does not apear to pleze my missis.

The other day wen i gets ome i notices as ow she is quiet, never speakin. I nos er and silents is hominus, so I coffs gently a cuple of times, and ses whats the mater dere. Then she broke out.

She ses it was a pity us solgers did not leve our depravity beind us in france, and after wot she ad herd this afternoon she thort all the desent men was killed. As I wuz not killed myself i thort that wuz a bit thick. Now i dont mind konfessin that i wuz a bit scared, thinkin she had eard sumthin about me. Not as i'm not strate, but suckses always brings hits followin of hinnewendo and gelusy. but it apears that it wuz the new liberary chap that she wuz intin at.

She said that wile she wuz at the metin of the gentlewomans society for the supresshun of himortality among the masses she ad eard that the new liberarian

wuz to giv a leckchure on Wells, and that it wuz perfekly disgrateful that the man who wuz in charge of the intelleckchewal food of the comunity shud so far forget isself as to dare to propose to leckchure on a prize fighter. One such leckshure she said wud undo the work of ten metins of er society. Good lord mr heditor i nearly laffed myself sik, that is i wud ave laffed if i had dared.

You se my wife is a fine woman and I ses so as shud no, but she is not very wel red. That peraps is my folt. You se I am a little def and wen i wuz workin er out i thort she sail er farther wuz a foreman in the gas wurks. Hit wuz not until we wuz marred that I found out she sed fireman. But after all i dont think that makes much diferants as i think she wud ave marred me anyhow.

Sein er mistak i explanes to er that I ad eard that a tretice on card games ad bin ritten by a man named oyle, and that some yeres ago a stewardant of is named wells ad broken the bank of monty carlo and that he wuz the wells the libry feller proberbly ment, and that a slite nowlege of cards wuz usful somtimes, but she mantaned that to er mind it wuz domortalisin the risin generashun and that wen she wuz yung she wuz content to lern ouse work and stone the pavement as far as the tramlines then wosh erself and put on a clene piny and peraps go as far as the korner ouse were the wud sup er twelve or thirteen bottuls of stout nice and ladylike, then come ome and lay down and dream of allsopps fabuls, without al this cardin and dansin. Wen she is hupset she ses nasty things sumtimes, so she said if i new less about cards we mite own hour hown ouse. I could not

The Sentinel

[Written by a St. Dunstaner, this charming poem, with its singing lilt and quaint phantasy, will make appeal to all our readers.]

ENCHANTED was St. Leonard's Wood and hushed, as I remember.
I walked among the shredded trees, the loam was all bestrewn
With wrack of dry and russet leaves, for it was late November,
And boughs were dappled golden with the light of afternoon.

I walked the bronzed and listening aisles until the day was ended.
(St. Leonard's Wood was all afire with chequered blazonry.)
When lo! beside a tawny path that through a dingle wended
I came upon a fairy by a silver birchen tree.

He leaned upon a hazel wand as still as any steeple.
His scarlet cowl was pushed aslant, his doublet slashed with gold.
I got me then to shelter, for I love the Little People,
And feared that he would rob my gaze if I were greatly bold.

He stood, a silent sentinel in ruddy hose and jerkin.
The leaves lay all about him, red and gold and darkling brown.
It was a very proper place for fairy folk to lurk in,
A little way from Brighton Road that leads to London Town.

But what it was he guarded there is not for mortal telling,
The secret of the quiet Downs that I shall never know:
For fear beset me, and I craved the cheer of human dwelling
With warmth and wine, and voice of man, and, stricken, turned to go.

I doubled like a started fox that hears the hounds pursuing,
While softer through the lacing boughs the evening embers glowed:
And all was mocking stillness, save a ribald owl's halooing,
And whinny of a gabriel horn along the Brighton Road.

C. R. A.

At a musical service held at Mankin-holes Wesleyan Church, C. E. Thomas, of Todmorden, gave his services as tenor soloist, and the items he contributed were greatly appreciated. A collection was made on behalf of St. Dunstan's.

elp reflekin that if i new more about cards we mite own a row of ouses.

You no mr. heditor my missis is a very perseevin woman as I ave good reason to kno. It is just about a yere ago I went to a gatherin of solgers to celebrat the battul of St. Julien. What with speeches and wot not, mostly the wotnot, I did not get ome til very late. As the ouse wuz quiet i new the missis wuz asleep, so not wishin to disturb er I undresses quietly and gets into bed. The nex thing i nos is, she is pullin me, sayin, wot time did you ges ome, i does my best to be kashuel and replies sort of ofand, about midnight my dere. In a nasty sarkastic voice she ses, you wuz drunk. Ive told er befor about sain drunk and told er under the weather is the proper thing. But thats the firemans dorter asertin itself. So i replies with quite dignity of one anxious to avoid unpleasentnes, no I wuz not, I just got to bed quietly, as i new you ad ad a long day and wuz tired. Very konsiderate of you im sure ses she, but if you wuz alrite, tell me wot are you doin in bed with your kollar and tie on. I wuz ne plus ultra fer the momunt, then i forls back on my old practis of qwotin the klassicks wen i am in a ole.

Gettin on my slippers i looks er ful in the fase and ses

Honey swat key malay pong. Dont think that by the abuv i am often late ome. I can onestly say i wudnt rekernise the milkman if I wuz to mete im. She sed nothing about it until the other day wen i got a invite to a reunion on the twenty second of April. She red it and just sed qwiet like, I ope they dont ave any wot-not there.

Apart from a littul suspishun and persepshun she is fine but do you no wen i got ome from St. Dunstans i ad a ell ov a job konvincin er that primrose ill wuz not a girl. Well mr heditor i will konklude by remarkin, that these torks are quite a hinsperashun and i opes a line from yure beter klas korrespondants encorages you a bit. Dont loose eart i will kepe these up until more of us superior grajuates foller my lede wen i mite rest up, so to speke for a wile.

yures truly,

GREAT FULL ST DUNSTANER.

From the World's Press

Garnered by SYDNEY KENDALL

Blind Nobel Prize Winner

THAT there are no limits to the worlds that may be conquered by those without sight is again evidenced by the winning of the Nobel prize by a sightless scientist, the following particulars of whose outstanding invention will be of interest:—

The problem of how to produce artificial daylight has been solved in Sweden as the result of a series of experiments by a Stockholm company familiarly known as "Aga," which is headed by the Nobel prize winner, Dr. Gustaf Dalen, a blind man.

Under the light of a lamp just perfected by Dr. Dalen, colours may be matched as accurately as if they were being viewed in the light of the sun. In some ways, indeed, this lamp is more satisfactory than daylight, as the latter varies somewhat with meteorological conditions, and is further more affected by reflections from coloured walls or furniture.

The principle of this new process for obtaining artificial daylight consists essentially in filtering the light from an electric bulb so as to absorb a part of the red and yellow light rays. The ray filter is made of optical glass of the highest quality.

Making More Money

IN SPITE OF BLINDNESS

I CULL the following from the *Vancouver (B.C.) Sun*. The tale it tells of grit and determination needs no comment.

Ask the average person how he would make a living if he lost his eyesight, and watch him throw up his hands and reply, "It can't be done. It's hard enough to make money when you've got both eyes.

Without them it would be practically impossible."

But John Fleming of New Orleans has proved otherwise. Not only has he been able to make an excellent living during his thirty years of total blindness, but he has made it in a field which is generally considered overcrowded and extremely precarious—the field of the neighbourhood grocery.

While Fleming's eyes do not see, his mind may be said to be both foresighted and hindsighted. In the vernacular of the street, he "never loses a trick," and he certainly never overlooks an opportunity to take advantage of new ideas or new plans which would be of assistance in his business. During the thirty years that the blind grocer's fingers have been busy familiarising themselves with the goods upon his shelves his mind has also been constantly at work devising ways of improving his store and his service, while his ears are always open for ideas that will increase his profits.

Fleming wasn't always a grocer. Thirty years ago he was steward at the Metropolitan Club, but an exploded bottle of champagne ruined his eyesight. Before he had left the hospital he had made up his mind that he would open a grocery store, and now, at sixty, Fleming not only has thirty years of success behind him, but he is still as active and as energetic as a man of forty.

"Even a blind man can make a good living for himself if he has the determination to succeed," he says, "and, therefore, there's no reason whatever for men or women with full use of their eyes to feel discouraged. The whole answer to the problem lies in the finding what you can do best and then in putting your whole heart into the doing of it."

Blind Painter Honoured

AT the opening of the Paris Salon recently, the rosette of Command of the Legion of Honour was conferred on the Breton painter, Julien Lemordant. At the time war broke out Julien Lemordant was universally recognised as one of the coming men in the French artistic world. Several of his decorative mural paintings are to be seen at Quimper, in Brittany, and in Paris, and are notable for their admirable composition and rare sense of colour values.

The brilliant young painter, like the vast majority of his comrades, was mobilised in his country's defence and fought in several of the earlier battles of the war. On the last of these occasions, however, he was struck down by an enemy bullet during an attack. In a counter-attack that followed, German troops overran the ground on which a large number of helpless French wounded men were lying, and these they proceeded systematically to "finish" with their revolvers. Lemordant, already paralysed by a serious wound in the body, was shot in the head by a German (who fired at such close range that the powder blackened his victim's face), and his sight was destroyed for ever.

This afternoon's ceremony was performed by the celebrated sculptor, M. Bartholmé, President of the Société Nationale des Beaux Arts, who, deputising for the Grand Chancellor of the Legion of Honour, pinned the insignia of the Legion on the blind painter's breast.

Kipling on the Ypres Salient

THE following graphic description of the shelling of the Ypres Salient is taken from the first volume of Mr. Rudyard Kipling's "The Irish Guards in the Great War," recently published by Macmillan & Co. To all who knew the Salient it will bring back vivid memories of that hell on earth.

The whole Salient was a death-trap throughout. The great shells crossed each other's path at every angle, back and forth, single or in flights. For no certain cause that our line could guess, fire would

concentrate itself on some half-obliterated feature of the landscape—a bank, the poor stumpage of a wood, a remnant of a village, or the angle of a road, that went out in smoke, dust and flying clods, as though devils were flinging it up with invisible spades. The concentrated clamours would die down and cease; the single shells would resume their aimless falling over a line of fields, with the monotony of drips from a tap, till, again, it seemed as though one of them had found something worthy of attention and shouted back the news to its fellows who, crowding altogether in one spot, roared, overturned and set alight for five or ten wild minutes or through a methodical half-hour. If the storm fell on bare ground, that was churned and torn afresh into smoking clods; if upon men in trenches, on relief, or with the transport, no eye could judge what harm had been done; for often where it had seemed as though nothing could live, dispersed units picked themselves up and re-formed, almost untouched, after inconceivable escapes. Elsewhere a few spurts of stinking smoke in a corner might cover all that remained of a platoon, or have ripped the heart out of a silent, waiting company. By night, fantastic tracers of crossing fire-lines ran along the shoulder of a ridge; shrapnel, bursting high, jettied a trail of swift sparks, as it might be still striking flint; dropping flares outlined some tortured farmhouse among its willow stumps, or the intolerable glare of a big shell framed itself behind a naked doorway; and coloured lights dyed the bellies of the low clouds till all sense of distance and direction was lost, and the bewildered troops stumbled and crawled from pavé to pot-hole, treading upon their old dead.

Waiting for something to turn up and turning up something while you wait makes the difference between a dreamer and a schemer.

The man who is poor, who has lost all, but still retains his self-respect, is still rich; for such a man the world is held in trust; his spirit dominating over its grosser cares, he can still walk erect.

The Leisure Hour

By HOROS.

OUR CHESS PROBLEM. No. 3.

White to play. Checkmate in two moves.

To set the board:—

- | | |
|------------------------------|------------------|
| 2. F. W. Pawn. | 2. H. W. King. |
| 3. G. W. Pawn. | 3. H. W. Pawn. |
| 4. H. W. Queen. | |
| 5. G. W. Knight. | |
| 6. G. Blk. Queen. | |
| 7. G. Blk. Pawn. | 7. H. Blk. Pawn. |
| 8. G. Blk. Rook (or castle). | 8. H. Blk. King. |

Solution:—

Wh. Q. from H. 4 to H. 7 (taking pawn and giving check).

Blk. Q. from G. 6 to H. 7 (taking W. Q.).

W. Kgt. from G. 5 to F. 7. Checkmate.

ACROSTIC.

Beware! nor disregard this tip—
Between them there may be a slip.

1. Spins in the breeze, yet—for it take my word—
Mostly consisting of a moping bird.
2. If this could but a form obtain,
What 'twould become would not be plain.
3. Though found in our gardens, and used
as a feed,
It can give you a nip, so you'd better
take heed!

PUZZLES.

WRONG TO RIGHT.

The little puzzle game of transforming one word into another by changing one letter at a time, without altering the positions of the other letters, and forming a good word at each step (like CAT, COT, COG, DOG), was invented by Lewis Carroll about 1878, and called by him "Doublets." He published a large number of examples, such as WINTER to SUMMER, WHEAT to BREAD, BLACK to WHITE, and ROUGE to CHEEK, but I cannot remember that he ever did WRONG to RIGHT. I invite my readers to have a try at it. We will allow in this case the use of a proper noun and the apostrophe. Of course, a point is always to use the fewest possible links.

A WORD SQUARE.

The traveller, *fifth* and footsore, struggled
on,
Sustained by *second* of dear home and
kin.

He paused to rest awhile but on was *fourth*
By hunger's pangs and thoughts that
surged within

His feverish brain. At length he drooping
sank.

A *first* song, ringing sweetly in his ears,
Bids him to *third* no more, but come and
rest

In the undying bliss of happier spheres.

BAXTER'S DOG.

Anderson set off from an hotel at San Remo at 9 o'clock and had been walking an hour when Baxter went after him along the same road. Baxter's dog started at the same time as his master, and ran uniformly forwards and backwards between him and Anderson until the two men were together. Anderson's speed is two, Baxter's four, and the dog's ten miles an hour. How far had the dog run when Baxter overtook Anderson? If you pass over this as too difficult you will kick yourself when you see the answer.

(Solutions will appear next month.)

A temperance orator was describing to his audience how his life had been influenced by total abstinence.

"You know," said he, "I am now chief of my department. Three years ago there were two men in the office who held positions superior to mine.

"One was dismissed through drunkenness. The other was led into crime. He is now serving a long term of imprisonment, and all through the influence of strong drink.

"Now what I ask," he cried, growing eloquent—"what has raised me to my present high position?"

"Drink!" was the vociferous but unexpected reply he received from a member of the audience.

(We regret that extreme pressure on our space this month has necessitated the temporary suspension of our advertisement page.—ED.)

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6, Kirby Street London, E.C. 1.

GRAND BABY COMPETITION

For Children of St. Dunstaners not
over 8 years of age on June 30th 1923.

PRIZES

The following prizes will be given:

FIRST PRIZE	-	-	-	-	£10	0	0
SECOND PRIZE	-	-	-	-	£5	0	0
THIRD PRIZE	-	-	-	-	£2	10	0

and NINE PRIZES of £2 2 0 each.

RULES.

- 1 The photograph may be any size or nature.
- 2 Nothing must be written on the front of the photograph.
- 3 Parents may enter one or more children as they like, but each entry must be accompanied by a special form. Additional forms may be obtained from the Editor, "St. Dunstan's Review."
- 4 The decision of the Committee must be considered as final.
- 5 The Editor cannot guarantee to return photographs, but every effort will be made to do so.
- 6 This form must be properly filled in and posted with the photograph (or if that has already been sent, by itself) to:—

"BABIES COMPETITION,"

HEADQUARTERS OF ST. DUNSTAN'S WORK,
INNER CIRCLE,
REGENT'S PARK,
LONDON, N.W. 1.

to arrive not later than 30th June.

Particulars to be filled in by Parent

- 1 *The full Christian name or names of the Baby whose photograph is enclosed (or has previously been sent)*

is

- 2 *His* age is
Her
(Cross out his or her to show whether baby is boy or girl)

- 3 *Full name of Father*

- 4 *Address*
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