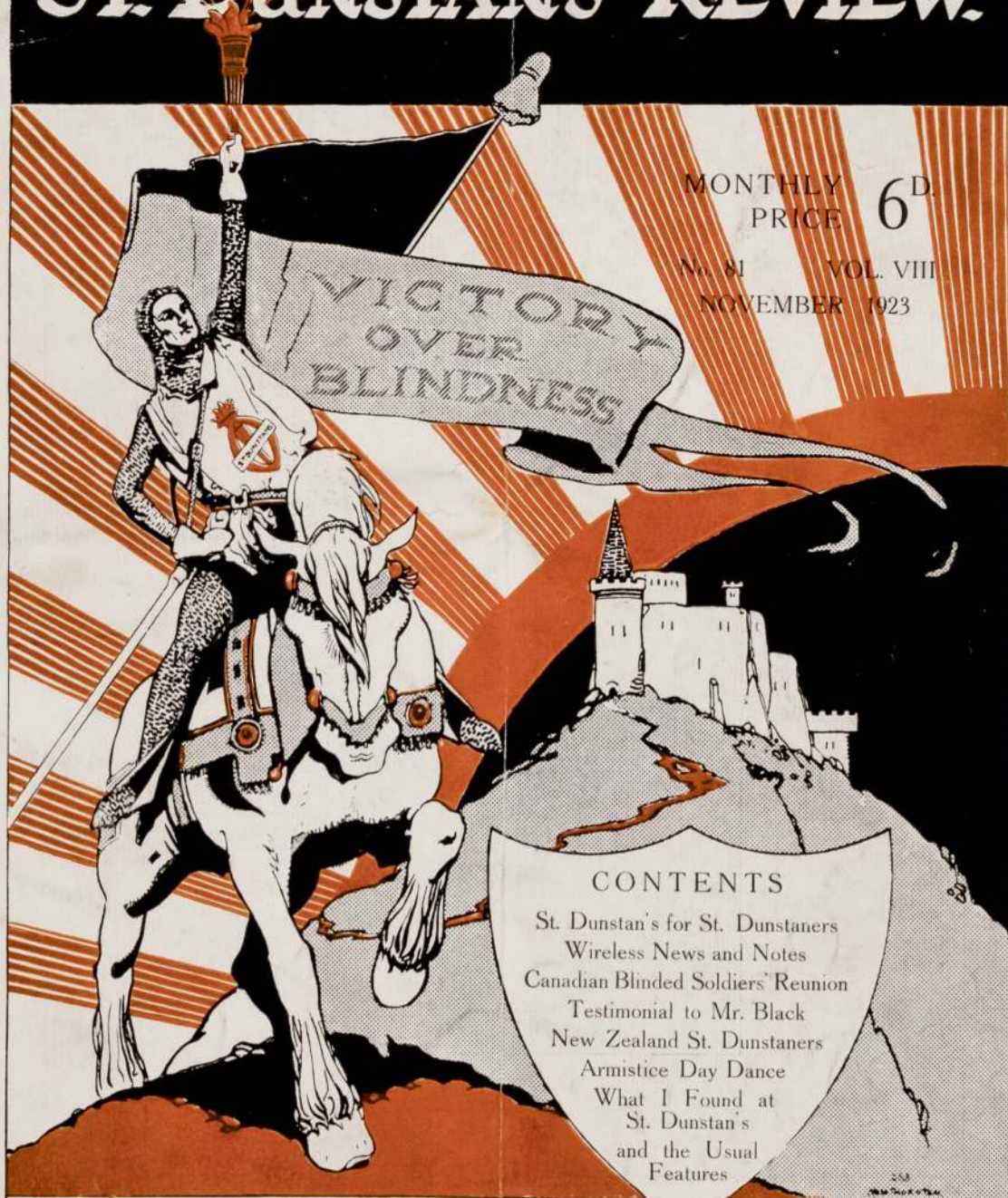


ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW.

MONTHLY PRICE 6 D.

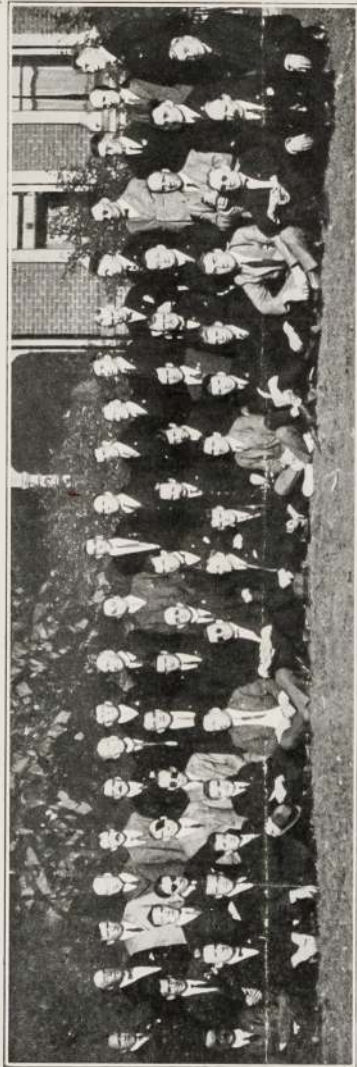
No. 81 VOL. VIII
NOVEMBER 1923



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FOR THE AMUSEMENT & INTEREST OF MEN BLINDED IN THE WAR



CANADIAN BLINDED SOLDIERS' RE-UNION, SEPTEMBER, 1923.

Read left to right.

Back Row:—C. P. Ellegott, A. G. Viets, A. Graham, D. M. Ross, A. Minnett, C. Purkis, Dr. Dickson, I. Marquis, Col. T. E. Perrett, Whaley, Austin, Hector McDonald, D. Barber, J. E. Sterling, T. E. Phelps, L. B. Hornum, J. A. Herrell, W. Jones, J. M. Furdy, G. Cox, Taylor, N. Topping, B. F. Storey.
 Second Row:—E. Beckham, D. J. McDougall, W. F. Kane, B. R. Symonster, A. P. Accubaldi, J. G. Palmer, S. L. Stouffer, A. L. Kautfuss, F. McLeod, H. Herriman and Subj. J. B. Fitzpatrick, C. Harbom, Lead, J. F. Smith, J. R. A. Bernal, J. Miller, G. Hutchison.
 Front Row:—C. A. White, V. Guthrie, Capt. E. A. Baker, J. Downie, W. C. Dues, E. W. Dutton, M. I. McFarlane, J. T. Taylor, R. Malbury, E. O. Rodler, G. A. Suggden, S. W. Johnson, A. E. Howes, J. W. Ogilvie, W. J. Wallace.

St. Dunstan's Review

A MONTHLY RECORD OF WORK AND SPORT

EDITED BY PERRY BARRINGER

No. 81.—VOLUME VIII.

NOVEMBER, 1923.

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

EDITORIAL NOTES

WE are glad to be able to print in this issue a report of the work accomplished by the Arthur Pearson Memorial Fund in New Zealand. Mr. Clutha Mackenzie, who, as most of our readers know, is a St. Dunstaner himself, has worked with splendid energy and enthusiasm to make this Fund a success, and it is good to hear that he and those who have laboured with him have been rewarded by securing such substantial results.

Paradoxical though it may sound, New Zealand would seem to have been fortunate in the fact that work for the blind in that country has been so overlooked in the past, for now that Mr. Mackenzie and his many blinded soldier helpers have set to and raised the necessary money to carry out their ideals, they start with a clear field, unhampered by numbers of other organisations covering the same ground, overlapping in activities, and hidebound by old prejudices. Every St. Dunstaner will, we are sure, wish Mr. Mackenzie and his fellow workers the greatest possible success as disciples in New Zealand of our late chief's aims and ideals.



Each month's issue of the REVIEW sees more space being required for the wireless activities of St. Dunstan's, and we must admit that, hard pressed though we are at times to find room for all that we receive in connection with radio, we welcome its ever-growing popularity very sincerely. There can be no doubt that the popularisation of wireless, the increasing simplicity of its manipulation, and the immense improvement in the results secured, has opened up a new and wonderful field for St. Dunstaners. They are specially fortunate in having in Captain Fraser a chairman allying such great experience of the technical side of wireless and an ever-ready desire to place his knowledge at the service of others.



On another page will be found the results of the first period of four weeks of St. Dunstan's Egg-laying Test. We would point out that this Test, which is being so ably organised by the Superintendent of St. Dunstan's Poultry Department, has an importance which should reach beyond the boundaries of our own poultry farmers' community. If, as we hope will be the case, the final results compare favourably with the big national tests, the most practical form of proof will be available that the poultry farmers of St. Dunstan's, in spite of their handicap, can compete on terms of equality with any sighted members of the industry; all of which is good for St. Dunstan's and good for St. Dunstaners.

Testimonial to Mr. H. D. Black.**HIS LETTER OF THANKS.**

We have great pleasure in printing below the following message to the men of St. Dunstan's which has been received from Mr. H. D. Black. We learn that the subscriptions from the men to the separate testimonial referred to in Mr. Black's message have now finished coming in, and the total amounts to £32 9s. 9d.

We venture to add our own to the many good wishes for his future happiness and prosperity which Mr. Black has received from all quarters. Gifted with deep human understanding and possessed of exceptional technical knowledge of matters concerning work for the blind, Mr. Black could always be relied upon for really practical help, advice and sympathy.

November 1923.

DEAR MEN OF ST. DUNSTAN'S—

I visited Headquarters recently to receive at the hands of Captam Fraser a charming cigarette-case and a wrist-watch, both the gifts of the staff upon my resignation, which, as you will know, took place in August last.

It was then that I learned of your generous subscriptions towards a separate present, and for which I hope you will accept through this medium of cold print, my very warmest thanks.

I am deeply touched, too, by the feelings of goodwill expressed towards me in your letters, and of your appreciation of what small service I may have been able to render you in the past.

I think you will like to know how I intend to use your gift.

I am very fond of mechanical work, and after due consideration I have decided that it shall provide me with something I have long wished for—a power machine for my "hobby" workshop. As evidence of your generosity it will bear an inscription-plate, stating that it was the gift of all you fellows. This will, naturally, only be necessary for the information of others, for the amount of pleasure I expect to get from its use will keep the givers foremost in my own mind. It is quite surprising how I still often hear of some of you, but, of course, through new channels.

Captain Fraser has kindly promised to have this letter published in the "REVIEW," and I am thus enabled to send individually to subscribers my hearty reciprocation of their good wishes, to which may I add a double "Thank you" and a "Goodbye."

(Signed) HERBERT D. BLACK.

Memorial Service to Sir Arthur Pearson

In accordance with the express wish of a number of St. Dunstaners, a memorial service will again be held this year on the anniversary of the death of Sir Arthur, the 9th December. The day falls this year upon a Sunday, and it is intended, therefore, to have the memorial service in place of the ordinary chapel services. It will be held in the Bungalow Lounge at our old Headquarters, Outer Circle, and the time fixed is 12 o'clock, which will be more convenient for the attendance of those After-Care men who live within reach of headquarters.

If it had been at all possible, arrangements would have been made for all After-Care men who desired to come to town on this day to attend the memorial service. It will be realised, however, that the question of providing accommodation and the expense involved, makes such a course quite out of the question, and it will only be possible, therefore, for this service to be attended by those men who live sufficiently near to be able to make their own arrangements to come.

We feel sure, however, that the thoughts of every St. Dunstaner, whether he is able to attend or not, will be of our late Chief, on this the second anniversary of his passing.

In Royal Society

Extraordinary scenes marked the reappearance at the Albert Hall of the famous violinist, Fritz Kreisler. Queues stretched right round the building and five thousand people had to be turned away. As usual, certain St. Dunstaners had been honoured with tickets, and on this occasion found themselves sharing the Royal Box with Princess Alice and the Earl of Athlone, the Queen's brother.

St. Dunstan's for St. Dunstaners

We print below, at the special request of Captain Fraser, a letter received by him from J. Boon, of Bristol, together with a copy of the Chairman's reply. This correspondence, and the matter with which it deals, deserves the serious consideration of all St. Dunstaners, and Captain Fraser would be glad to receive at any time correspondence from any of our men on this or similar subjects.

28th October 1923.

DEAR CAPTAIN FRASER,

I feel that I owe you an explanation, and if I may be allowed to express my views with regard to the Ministry of Health and its attitude towards St. Dunstaners, I will state my own case first.

Soon after I started in my shop I received a visit from an employee of the Bristol Royal Blind Asylum, who lives close to me. He informed me that he was employed by these people in basket work, and thought he would like to make my acquaintance. A short while afterwards he informed me that one of his friends was coming to see me, at his request, as he thought he might be of assistance to me. Ultimately a representative called, and informed me that he was the friend. He is a totally blind man, and an exceedingly nice fellow. He informed me that as I was a beginner he would be very pleased to help me in any way possible.

A little later on along came another visitor, a representative of the Ministry of Health, whose office is at the Blind Asylum Workshops. After a brief conversation he invited me to register as a home worker under the Ministry of Health. I immediately enquired as to how I would stand in connection with St. Dunstan's if I so registered. His reply was that he did not think it would make the slightest difference, but as I pressed for a definite statement he promised to enquire of his superior as to how I should stand in the matter. Shortly after he came again and said that I need have no fear that anything in connection with the Ministry of Health's scheme and myself would clash with St. Dunstan's work. Here I must explain that never at any time during our conversation on the subject was it explained to me that by accepting his offer

to register I should in any way come under the control of or receive any benefits through the local blind institution. After carefully considering the matter and under pressure of somewhat adverse circumstances, I decided that I would try this scheme and see just what it was worth. I understood that the benefit I should receive was in the nature of assistance towards expenses and a discount on the cost of material which I might purchase from the local institution. As a matter of fact I have actually received the sum of £1 6s. from them, the payment of an advertising bill, while on a few occasions I have purchased small quantities of material which I could not have got from Headquarters in time to fulfil an order, and even allowing for the discount I received the cost was greater to me than if I had purchased from London, and the material was inferior in quality, so that I began to wonder how much advantage in it there was for myself.

As soon, however, as I realised that I could receive no benefit except by being on the books of the local (civilian) institution as a home worker, I became at once suspicious and angry that I had been deceived, especially when I discovered that there was a spirit of antagonism towards St. Dunstan's, about which I wrote in the Press, as you know.

I must say here that the representative to whom I have referred has been of much assistance to me in the making of oval bottoms, which have always been a trouble to me in the making, as whenever I stoop for any length of time I get head pains, which frequently last for a long while. I gather that quite a number of our men locally are registered as home workers, and I am inclined to think that this institution must receive quite a considerable benefit from the Ministry of Health's scheme, as their representative has been

instructed to call upon another of our men, which goes to prove that the men do not approach them first.

I myself have received quite courteous consideration at the hands of the local institution, they having supplied me at a small profit to myself with articles such as coal and garden baskets, which I have been unable to make, so that I have really no personal grievance against them; but I have carefully considered the position of myself and others with regard to St. Dunstan's. I have never had the slightest cause for complaint of the treatment I have received ever since my connection with St. Dunstan's began, and I feel sure that the same applies to the vast majority of our men. Therefore, I came to the conclusion that my action in becoming connected with the local institution was bound to be detrimental to St. Dunstan's. In plain words, I told myself that I must choose between the two because, I argued, if the public knew that our men were seeking assistance from these bodies they would immediately jump to the conclusion that St. Dunstan's were not carrying out all they professed to do for us, and thus lead to a falling off of the support on which we depend.

I also came to the conclusion that it would be greatly to our detriment if through our action we allowed the Ministry of Health, or any other Government Department, to interfere in the work of St. Dunstan's on our behalf.

I fully realise that I shall be sacrificing a small amount of business, a great deal of assistance, some perhaps financial, through my withdrawing from this unsavoury business, but I am quite prepared to give up anything in that way in order to remain loyal to St. Dunstan's.

A short while ago I was asked to send some goods to their Exhibition which I declined to do on the ground that the public seeing these goods would regard me as having been trained there. On Friday last they sent the Ministry of Health representative to ask me to let them have some teapot stands. I refused to sell him any, although I had them made up, and I then seized the opportunity to explain to him the view I took of their drawing our men into this business, and he seemed very

eager to explain at once that I could withdraw if I so desired, and that he had not personally approached any of our men unless he was under instructions to do so. I explained to him exactly how I felt and why I wished to withdraw, and he said that he would immediately see that my name came off the list. I have been informed by Mr. Hiscocks, that mine was the only St. Dunstan's name printed in their home workers' list. I cannot explain this, as I had already been told that several of our men were with them before I was.

I think I have explained as fully as possible the situation with regard to myself. I do not worry much as to what their attitude toward me will be with reference to trading.

I do trust that you will make it as clear as possible to our men that they stand in a position of grave danger with regard to this matter, as I am sure many of them, like myself, did not understand the amount of harm their action is likely to cause both St. Dunstan's and themselves, and the sooner this plot to draw our men away is broken, the better it will be for all of us.

I trust that you will accept my explanation and will see that it was no dissatisfaction on my part which induced me to enter upon the home work stunt, but merely the fact of bad trade, and the possibility of assistance through them.

I will close now, with many thanks for all your many kindnesses, and wishing you the very best of success and good luck in your efforts to squash the trickery of jealous Institutions and the attempted interference of Government Departments.

I am, Sir, yours faithfully,

(Signed) JOHN BOON.

Captain Fraser replied as follows:

ST. DUNSTAN'S,

2nd November.

DEAR BOON,—

Thank you for your exceedingly able letter, and congratulations upon the line you have taken in regard to the local Institution, &c. You are quite right in your statement that it would be detrimental for St. Dunstan's if our men

accepted help from other Institutions. We at St. Dunstan's do not want to prevent our men obtaining assistance, but the point has to be considered whether ultimately we at St. Dunstan's are likely to be able to do more in various ways for blinded soldiers and sailors than other institutions might do. If it is thought that St. Dunstan's is the best medium through which aid in all the various activities which we cover can be given, then it is quite certain that it is in the best interests of all St. Dunstaners in the long run that they should not accept help from other sources in order to gain the temporary advantage of such help.

Quite obviously the great appeal of St. Dunstan's to the British public is that we look after to the best of our ability all interests of all blinded soldiers and sailors, and anything which weakens this appeal hurts St. Dunstan's, and therefore indirectly hurts our men.

I should like you to write and give me permission to publish your letter and this reply in next month's REVIEW, as your general remarks on the position are admirable, and deserve the widest possible publicity amongst St. Dunstaners.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) IAN FRASER, Chairman.

Profitable Pig-keeping

[We have received the following letter from J. C. Williams, of Trowbridge, who will be remembered as the author of the series of articles on "Profitable Pig-keeping," which we published in the REVIEW. It will be observed that he and our other contributor, F. W. Matthews, are not entirely in accord as to some of the points dealing with feeding and housing. However, both are, of course, entitled to their opinions, and while we fear we are not sufficiently expert ourselves to arbitrate, we have no doubt that both our contributors are giving their best experience for the benefit of other St. Dunstaners.—ED.]

DEAR EDITOR,

I am extremely gratified that my efforts to arouse some interest in pigs have met with a fair amount of success.

I would point out that the fundamental idea of these articles is to give a rough A.B.C. of pig-keeping from the erection of pig homes to the breeding of grown pig, whether he be for breeding pork or bacon.

Sty-fed pigs require more food, and do not get a chance to fully develop on account of insufficient exercise. As a rule, a pig that has been kept in a sty the whole of his existence with nothing to do but eat his food is overburdened with fat when killed, in the same way as any other animal who has been kept under such unnatural conditions. There are two ways of getting pigs fit for pork or bacon. One is to get him too fat, which is very simple, and the other is to get him with a good proportion of lean and fat, which is also simple when one knows how to do it.

I can think of nothing more unsatisfactory or unsanitary than a chalk floor for a pig home, as this substance is bound in time to become saturated with urine, and this will soon make itself evident.

I met with a very satisfactory result of my efforts at the Wilts Avon Vale Show, at which I was awarded second prize for the best bacon pig at the Show, and two very highly commended cards for two of my young Hiltts. These I hope will soon be mothers of large families.

(Signed) J. C. WILLIAMS.

Quite a number of St. Dunstan's men are engaged in their spare time in one or another form of public work. News is to hand that the latest St. Dunstaner to undertake duties of this kind is J. Sheehy of Dover, who has been appointed by the Ministry of Pensions a member of the War Pensions Committee as a representative of disabled men. The appointment was made, we understand, on the recommendation of the Dover Branch of the British Legion, of whose Executive Committee Sheehy has been a member since its inception in 1921. We are sure all St. Dunstaners will be glad to know that this St. Dunstaner will be able to do so much to help the needs of local ex-service men, and we congratulate Sheehy upon his public spirit in accepting the post.



NEWS OF ST. DUNSTANERS

FROM the Royal Borough of Windsor comes word of W. H. Farr, who is tackling a big job, nothing less than the making of two suites of furniture, one for a bedroom, and one for his sitting-room. He intends both for his own use and will have every right to be proud of his furniture when it is made. We have no doubt it will be a success, for his workmanship is always of the best.

Another who finds fascination in joinery is F. Ralph, of Purley. He is particularly successful in his French polishing, but all his work is good. He has just finished off a wireless cabinet and is now hard at work on a cupboard with two drawers.

Should St. Dunstan's ever contemplate starting a competition for the most attractive shop-window arranged by St. Dunstaners Tait, of Bolton, thinks that his display of confectionery would stand a good chance. We think so, too, for we hear it is remarkably well kept and arranged with excellent taste.

As those who were in residence with D. T. Edwards will remember, he is very musical. They will be pleased to hear that he is now playing and singing at local concerts, where he always gains a fine amount of applause. Another in the same line, "with variations," is J. Prenty, of Hamilton, now busy playing at dances. May there be many in his neighbourhood!

C. McCain, of Salisbury, intends to join the ranks of those who find pleasure in their gardens. He has just made his and planted it with vegetables, and now with the help of a neighbour, who has lent a

helpful hand in his spare hours, has erected a chicken-house. The spring should find him a very busy man.

Specialising in the provision of table poultry is a good line, according to A. Chaffin, of Leighton Buzzard, who has had a number of orders for his wares of late. His wife had a stall at the local County Blind Association Show, and everything displayed sold well. Chaffin carried off one first prize and two seconds for his poultry.

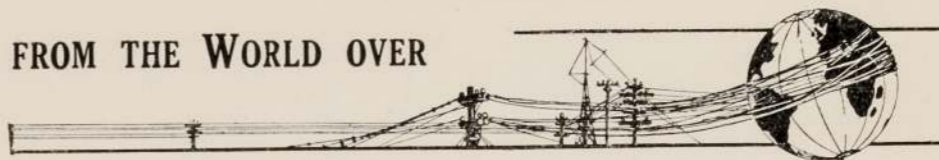
Regular customers are a boon, and W. Barnes, of Bradford, has been fortunate enough to secure such for his egg supply, so he too is doing well with poultry. Naturally, he is keen and happy in his work and we congratulate him on the result of his steady application.

Good news, too, comes from another Yorkshire man, W. Bruce, who has just secured boot-repairing work from a neighbouring convent. We are glad to think he is well established in the neighbourhood.

In these very slack times the record of A. Thompson is quite marvellous. He is never at a standstill for customers. Perhaps this is partly due to the fact that he keeps himself well in the public eye, as he has a variety of interests. Of late he has been taking part in local whist drives, and has secured two nice useful prizes. As it happens he was the only blind man present.

A. Pink, of Somerset, has combined the trades of poultry and coal-dealing, so he has plenty of outdoor life, which he enjoys. He is blessed with a capacity for getting

FROM THE WORLD OVER



on with people that stands him in good stead and helps him to make a success of both trades.

A fortunate man is W. Trout, of Exeter, for he takes pleasure in doing things and doing them well. The result is good workmanship. We congratulate him on the trouser press which he made most successfully from the instructor's description, and hope to hear that the locker he is now planning is finished in as excellent style.

The bazaar season is in full swing, and C. Singleton, of Forest Gate, has found that these diversions offer good scope. At the one just held in his neighbourhood, he sold several baskets and secured further orders. All such advertisement is valuable, and we hope that some "repeats" will come in.

An outstanding example of a St. Dunstaner blazing a new trail for himself is provided in the news that E. C. Slaughter, of Highbury Hill, has been appointed singing master on the staff of the Incorporated London Academy of Music. Although many of our men have taken up singing as a pastime job, and one or two professionally, Slaughter is the first blinded soldier, so far as we are aware, to qualify as a singing master, and the confidence of the Academy in him provides splendid proof of the way he has worked. We know that Slaughter has been greatly helped in his work by his fiancée, and now that this post has been secured, there may be ere long the sound of very special music—in the form of wedding bells.

A Hastings man, G. Brook, reports good progress in two directions. This past summer he has been letting rooms and serving meals and says that on Bank Holi-

day the people simply "queued up" and waited patiently. Both Brooks and his wife were busy from morning till night. He does not intend to slack this winter and has already some pieces of netting on hand.

From Longniddy comes word of J. T. Rose, who is already looking forward to "next summer," and beginning to prepare a stock of baskets. He did well with them this year while the season lasted, and we hope with him that the summer of 1924 will be longer than that of 1923.

We note with interest that W. Robinson, of Lincs., has received a mat order for a local school. May it be the beginning of interesting the members of the Education Committee in his work!

Honours have been falling thick and fast upon St. Dunstaners of late. G. W. Sewell, of Stafford, tells us that he has now been appointed a committee member of the British Legion Club in his district, which has now been running about twelve months. We are glad to know it, for it should bring him a new circle of friends.

Time has a way of passing so quickly that it is difficult to realise that W. Stamp, Lincs., has actually been established in his little shop for six whole years, but it is a fact. It is good to know that he keeps occupied with both boot-repairing and mats—a pretty good proof that his workmanship must be excellent, especially when one considers the size of his village.

A St. Dunstaner who believes in keeping in touch with the fashions is F. G. Braithwaite, of Guildford. He came up to Town recently for the Shoe and Leather

Fair, and tells us that the show enabled him to get into touch with several new firms, and in addition to doing business of this kind, he had a most interesting time.

W. Whiteside, of Lytham, is one of our strongest believers in the value of publicity, so is particularly busy at present with no less than three bazaars in view! We hope to hear later particulars of the success such work is sure to bring him.

A comparatively new line has been opened up by G. W. Lovell, of Worthing, who has put up an excellent shed, made cages, and started in on canaries. Perhaps he will let us have details of his venture when it reaches a paying basis. The hobby should prove an interesting one to many.

After a prosperous season, G. James, of Leicester, reports that all his birds are in the moult. Luckily he has a variety of stock on the place; a goat, some calves and a pig. They can hardly be likely all to be disappointing at once.

I. Corns has lately sent in a capital photograph of his fine sow and her pushing litter of piglets. We note with interest that Corn's elder son is of a pioneering turn of mind, and is shortly going to seek his fortune in Australia. A chip of the old block he will no doubt do well.

The friends of V. A. Clay, of Nottingham, will be glad to hear that he is looking much better of late, perhaps because he has grasped the fact that breadth of interest is as essential to health and happiness as work itself. He goes out regularly and makes a point of attending every cricket, football match, and concert that is within reach. When pessimism attacks any St. Dunstaner, let him apply the same cure.

A signal personal triumph, and one which will give pleasure to every St. Dunstaner is that secured by S. A. Chambers, of King's Norton. The firm where Chambers is employed made an offer to their employees of a prize for the best

returns from the various departments. This was won by Chambers for the Mail Order Department, of which he is in charge. Bravo, indeed!

We hear that W. C. Carnell, of Bampton, still gets quite a nice amount of local orders for his mats. His poultry are also doing well, and there are five turkeys which Carnell hopes will be ready for the Christmas market. He is another of our wireless enthusiasts, and much enjoys his set, which was a present from his landlord. A visitor tells us that he manages it very capably.

Another recent addition to our list of St. Dunstan's prize-winners is C. H. Brown, of Bretby, a poultry farmer and mat maker. Brown has a farm to be proud of, and has been most successful. He won three first prizes at Burton and a special prize at Derby. When he is not too busy with his birds, Brown carries on with orders for mats from time to time.

Local orders keep F. Stein, Gloucester, comfortably busy, and he is to be congratulated on the fact that he has never yet had to send anything up to Headquarters for disposal. Perhaps some of his success is due to the fact that he is always willing to work out any special shapes of baskets suggested to him by his customers.

Another basket-maker is A. Jenkinson, of Sheffield, and he, too, takes a keen interest in his work. His industry and enterprise have brought him into contact with one or two local shopkeepers and these have given him orders for both butchers' and bakers' baskets, as well as work-baskets. He, too, has lately tackled the making of pigeon baskets.

Like Singleton, J. Buckle, of Grimston, has been exhibiting when opportunity arose, and we congratulate him on the fact that at a recent show he could have sold even more than he had ready. To quote his own words his goods went off "like hot cakes!" We hope he coaxed orders out of the would-be customers and

took full benefit of the opportunity to politely advertise himself.

We are proud to hear the place of W. Woodcock (Essex) is now quite of the "show" order, and we realise that he must have worked very hard to get such a result.

B. Varley, another Essex man, has an extremely nice well-ordered little place, and nearly 400 birds. These not occupying all his energies, he has gone in for pigs. We hope he found our last two issues of interest.

Several St. Dunstaners have struck out in the refreshment line this past summer, and have taken to providing teas for visitors. S. Parkinson, of Saddleworth, has tried this as a sideline to baskets, and reports no less than 50 visitors dropping in for tea in a single week. Is this a record?

And here are yet more names to add to the list of our prize-winners. G. Latham, of Maidstead, has been displaying his poultry at a local show and has carried off one second and one third prize, besides being "highly commended." While R. Vine, of Emhurst, has taken a third prize for his vegetables. He does all his planting and digging himself, and says he finds it splendid exercise.

Another who believes in exercise is E. W. Emerton, of Hockliffe; he gets about a good deal on his tandem and finds it does him no end of good.

J. Bennett, of Cheltenham, is scouring the district in the same manner, getting out on his tandem with his son pretty well every evening and covering 8-10 miles, while on Sundays he goes further afield, often doing as much as twenty miles. For the sake of Bennet and Latham we hope the winter may be mild and dry!

Last month we mentioned one or two men who had "gone in for tea." Another can be added to the list in the person of G. Webster, of Leeds, who is working up

a good trade in a methodical and business-like manner. Such steady, well-thought application as his must tell, and we have every confidence of his ultimate success.

As many already know, H. White, of Croydon, represented St. Dunstan's at the Third Handicraft Exhibition of the Surrey Garden Village Trust, Ltd. They will be interested to hear that he had some very good "write-ups" in the local papers. The "Croydon Advertiser," for instance, said that he "gained the sympathetic attention of many visitors, who marvelled at his nimble neatness as he engaged almost continuously at his craft." The "Croydon Times" referred to him also, saying that "Mr. Harry White, from St. Dunstan's, was making baskets with a rapidity which would be the envy of many a basket maker of perfect sight."

Tobacco seems to be almost as satisfactory as pigs. Another who is taking it up as a sideline is Waldin, of Stanmore. It should prove distinctly remunerative, for he has a steady stream of customers, being an excellent boot-repairer.

Ignoring the fact that October has given us four times the usual amount of rain, G. Coles, of Doncaster, has been particularly busy with his garden, which well repays him for all the hard work he puts into it. He is lucky in having a wife who can share his enthusiasm, and together they have just made short work of getting up an excellent crop of potatoes.

One who believes in the old proverb that "it is the early bird catches the worm" is J. Fowler, of York. He is often up and about his farm by 6.30 a.m. He is always busy, too, having something like 400 birds on his hands. Like Coles, and so many other St. Dunstaners, he has won a prize in the matrimonial line. His wife has proved herself a splendid assistant. With her aid Fowler has put up a really excellent shed some twelve feet square. Another of her accomplishments is the dressing of fowls; she can polish off half a dozen, Fowler tells us, in an amazingly short time.

New Zealand St. Dunstaners

Carrying on the Old Chief's Work

WHEN we left old St. Dunstan's and its ever-to-be-remembered surroundings, when we turned our backs on those months of conflict, patience and victory to embark on our long voyages to the furthest outpost of the Empire, we were given by our beloved Chief one memorable instruction. He asked us, if we felt in any way indebted to him, to reward him by endeavouring to do for others what he had done for us. He knew that the provisions for the training and supervision of the civilian blind of New Zealand were far from what they might be; and it was his hope that we might act as his disciples, in planting in these unexplored regions of the blind the modern point of view of blindness and modern methods of establishment in life.

This instruction we have in our small way been endeavouring to carry out. We know what Sir Arthur did for us, and we know that the debt which we owe Sir Arthur is as great a debt as any man ever owed to another. We had asked Sir Arthur to come to visit us in our native land, and we had hoped above all things that he would definitely come, partly to see how well his old boys were doing, but principally to assist us in launching our schemes for the civilian blind. But it was not to be. Instead, there came the tragedy of December 1921.

When the message was sent from London asking us to take our part in an appeal for a worthy memorial to our late chief throughout the English-speaking world, we asked that our section of it should be the establishment of a fund as a capital endowment for the bringing into operation among the blind people of New Zealand some, at least, of Sir Arthur's methods. This was arranged, and a New Zealand Committee was set up consisting of three blinded soldiers, Donald McPhee, Neil Campbell and myself as Chairman, the Hon. George Fowlds, Chairman of the

Jubilee Institute for the Blind, Sir Thomas Mackenzie, and several leading people to give legal and financial advice.

There has been only one organisation in New Zealand concerned with the welfare of the blind, the Jubilee Institute, Auckland, established thirty years ago primarily as an educational establishment and without the finance or the scope to undertake the work of caring for the Dominion blind as a whole. It would appear that the greatest difficulty is this, as in other countries, is not the education of the blind, but their establishment in life against sighted competition after their training has been completed, i.e. the after-care work. We decided, rather than found any rival organisation for the blind, to extend the limited functions of the Institute so that it might become a much more active and effective body; and the purpose of the New Zealand section of the Sir Arthur Pearson Memorial Fund has therefore become the provision of an After-Care Department in the Jubilee Institute. The trustees of the Institute readily agreed to these plans.

At the end of March 1922 we launched our appeal to the people of New Zealand, asking for a sum of £45,000. Unfortunately, New Zealand was at the very depths of the post-war slump; meat, wool, butter, cheese, tallow, hides, hemp, the primary products which decide the prosperity or otherwise of every individual in this small country, sold at prices which were, in many instances, less than the taxation and rates on the farms producing these articles. Conditions have improved slowly, but it has been the worst of times for conducting an appeal for funds. Nevertheless, we are making steady headway; and we have in hand now, September 15th, 1923, a sum of £35,000; and there is every prospect that by steady work we shall achieve our aim of £45,000. This is in turn entitled to a Government subsidy of

24s. in the £, which will convert our £45,000 into £100,000. This will be invested for the most part at 6 per cent., yielding an income of approximately £6,000 per annum for expenditure under the provisions of the Fund. We hope to have in the St. Dunstan's cigarette an additional source of income, yielding us, perhaps, £1,000 a year; and we look forward earnestly to doing much good among our fellow-blind.

It has fallen to my lot as chairman to visit every town and almost every village in New Zealand in order to raise this money. People give generously when they know the purposes of the Fund; but one has to go into the highways and byways to ask, though, had the palmy days of prosperity still held sway, money would have poured in without the slightest difficulty. I suppose I have already given 300 addresses, and there are still many more in prospect.

During March a friend of mine and myself took my two horses and rode 700 miles through the back-country of the North Island East Coast, and then through the hot lakes and volcanic regions—a thoroughly enjoyable holiday. Everywhere we went we met with the most charming reception and a generous response to our appeal. It was great—day after day of crisp air and bright sunshine, good horses, good exercise and good appetites for the fine meals which always awaited us, turkey, roasts of mutton and beef, apple pie, peaches, cream and many other dishes that sound good to a hungry man; wild ranges, densely clad in forest; deep ravines with the road twisting precariously among cliffs high above the torrents; curving beaches, splendid for a gallop, sun-bath or surf bathe; lakes of purest blue; rushing rivers with unknown fords; unbroken stretches of scrub covering undulating pumice hills, where rose here and there columns of steam from furiously boiling pools; awe-inspiring, destruction-working volcanoes, weirdly pinnacled, fresh from the furnace and snow-capped—always a changing scene, but, in changing, losing none of its endless glory. We rode usually from twenty-five to forty-five miles a day, speaking at from one to five meetings.

We were often on the road before sunrise, and sometimes we plodded on far into the night. With a good friend and good horses, there is no more pleasant holiday; and I hope there still lie ahead of me many long treks among the ranges and wild back-country.

Blinded soldiers throughout New Zealand have been helping splendidly on the local committees. We ask each county to contribute to the Fund an amount equal to 1s. per head of the population, and this sum is often doubled or trebled, especially in districts where blinded soldiers are helping. We hope to gain our objective by the end of this year.

In other directions, too, we have helped in influencing progress. The Jubilee Institute is being considerably re-modelled; and recently there has been sitting a Departmental Commission of Inquiry into the Welfare of the Blind, of which I was a member; and our report should be a valuable foundation for future work. Many St. Dunstaners, too, have been doing excellent work in their own neighbourhoods by entertaining some of the civilian blind at their houses or visiting them in order to give them home instruction. It is all useful work; and our hope is that we may be worthy disciples of our late Chief.

I have had the good fortune to be appointed the Director of the Jubilee Institute for the Blind; and my duties include the administration of the Pearson Fund and the general supervision of the blind of the Dominion. We hope to place in the Institute when the Fund is complete a Memorial Tablet to Sir Arthur, which will explain that the Fund is administered from that building as a tribute to his great work.

CLUTHA MACKENZIE.



A surprising rush of work has just come the way of G. F. Furnis, of Bolton, considering that it is not the spring cleaning season! He has had eleven chairs in for repair in the course of two weeks, and says that this class of work is decidedly on the increase.

Wireless Notes and News

WE print below a list of the names and addresses of those St. Dunstaners who have sent particulars of their wireless sets to Captain Fraser, in response to his request in the October issue of the REVIEW. It is hoped that these will prove of interest to our readers, and lead to pleasant and useful correspondence between those who are mutually interested in Wireless.

Unfortunately, it is impossible for Captain Fraser to carry out his half-formed intention of broadcasting a special programme from his station to those St. Dunstaners who might be able to receive

this, for the number of men who could receive him is not sufficiently large for him to be able to approach the Postmaster-General for the necessary permit for a special transmission.

It will be noted that there are only about sixteen listeners in the London area. Had the number of probable listeners been greater the idea might perhaps have been carried out, and Captain Fraser wishes us to assure the readers of the REVIEW that should it be possible to take this matter up again in the future he will be sure to do so.

List of St. Dunstaners who have Wireless Sets, with some Details as to their Sets, and Reception, etc.

- ASHTON, P., 74a Grange Park Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey.—Single-valve set, basket coils. Excellent results.
- BAMBER, W. E., 22 The Crescent, Moulscobomb, Brighton.—Three-valve set tuned anode, H.F., detector and L.F. Excellent results with all B.B.C. Stations and Paris.
- BARBER, R., 64 Flaxton Road, Plumstead Common, S.E.18.—Crystal set. Good results London Station B.B.C.
- BATES, E., 21 Prince of Wales Road, Battersea, S.W.—Valve set.
- BOLTON, PERCY, 24 Hawthorn Grove, Heaton Moor, Stockport.—Crystal set. Good results Manchester Station B.B.C.
- BOTLEY, R. C., "Waverley," 101 King Charles Road, Surbiton.—Four-valve panel, H.F., detector and two L.F., anode tuning. Also crystal for use with two L.F. amplifiers. Good results, London, Glasgow, Newcastle, Eiffel Tower, Radiola and Croydon, and some amateurs.
- BROCKIE, E. M., "St. Dunstan's," Torphins, Aberdeen.—Crystal set.
- BROWN, G. A., 96 Glengall Road, Kilburn, N.W.6.—Crystal set, one L.F. Valve amplifier. Good results, London Station B.B.C. and faint results amateurs. Indoor aerial.
- BURGIN, W., Huthwaite Bank, Thurgoland, Nr. Sheffield.—Three-valve set. Excellent reception.
- CARNELL, W. C., Kiln Cottage, Southmolton Road, Bampton, Devon.—Two-valve set. Good results Cardiff, also London and Newcastle, occasionally Glasgow.
- CIMA, ARTHUR W., 102 Hermitage Road, Finsbury Park, N.4.—Crystal set. Good results London.
- CRABTREE, F., St. Dunstan's Lodge, The Heath, Fakenham, Norfolk.—Three-valves, H.F., detector and L.F.
- CHANNING, LT. F., "Tredydan," Wargrave-on-Thames.—Two-valve set. Good reception Broadcasting Stations.
- CAUSE, CHAS. H., 5 Willingham Terrace, Leighton Road, Kentish Town, N.W.—Crystal set. Good results London.
- CONLON, WM. H., Station House, Kirkintilloch, N.B.—Crystal set. Glasgow Station heard.
- ELLIS, C. H. H., 35 Latimer Road, Forest Gate, E.7.

FAWCETT, C. J. R., "Thalassa," Caledon Road, Parkstone, Dorset.—Has experimented with different circuits, with interesting results.

FLOYD, T., 34 London Road, Twickenham.—Crystal set. Good reception London.

FURNESS, REX, "Fairhaven," Red Lane, Hill Cliffe, Warrington, Lancs.—Three-valves H.F., detector and L.F. B.P.C. Stations heard well.

FURNISS, G. F., 93 Bury New Road, Bolton.—Two-valve set, amateur's make. Good results Manchester, also other stations when possible to tune Manchester out, which is seldom.

HAMMETT, HENRY, "Feldon," Carterton, Clanfield, Oxon.—Two-valve set. Only receives Birmingham regularly, though has heard Glasgow on it.

HARDING, RAY, 44 Cricklade Street, Cirencester.—Gecophone two-valve set. Good results from all B.B.C. Stations.

HENRY, WILLIAM, 48 Halliford Street, Islington, N.—Crystal set, indoor aerial. Good results London Station.

HEUSHAW, W., 21 Holly Park Road, Friern Barnet, N.11.—Crystal set. Good results London Station.

HUTCHINSON, M. A., 53 Milton Avenue, East Ham, E.6.—Three-valve set, generally only two in use. Good results from London, Newcastle, Birmingham, Glasgow, Paris.

LITTLEJOHN, D., Steeple Aston, Oxfordshire.—Two-valve set. Good results all broadcasting stations in England, except Newcastle.

LYNCH, J. R., 57 Lanthorne Street, Fulham, S.W.6.—Crystal set, valve amplifier to be added later. Good results London Station.

MCANDREW, J., "Alpha," Portfield Road, Christchurch, Hants.—Three valves. Good results, all B.B.C. Stations.

MCCARTHY, D., 71a Clarendon Road, Notting Hill, W.11.—Two valves. London and Birmingham heard.

MANNING, H. G., 18 Miranda Road, Highgate, N.—Crystal set. London station heard.

MUNRO, D., Franklin Cottage, 205 Great Northern Road, Woodside, Aberdeen.—Crystal set. Excellent reception from Aberdeen Station, particularly appre-

ciates items transmitted simultaneously at all Stations.

O'KELLY, F. E., 384 Camden Road, London, N.7.—Various sets at various times. Crystal, single-valve with reaction, crystal with valve amplification, single-valve with valve amplification. Varying results with all.

OXENHAM, W., 184 Green Lanes, Finsbury Park, N.4.—Three-valve set, H.F., detector and L.F. Most B.B.C. Stations, Birmingham on two valves only.

PRICE, GEO., "St. Dunstan's," Harold Road, Clacton-on-Sea.—Three-valve set, hiliophone. London, Glasgow, Newcastle, Cardiff excellent results; Birmingham and Paris less well, Manchester hardly at all.

RALPH, F., 11 Cross Road, Purley Vale, Purley, Surrey.—Two-valve set, detector and L.F. (will add H.F. shortly). Receives London, Cardiff, Newcastle well; Birmingham and Manchester faintly, also Paris Aerodrome and Croydon, and many amateurs—2 L.M., 2 M.F., 5 C.P., 2 O.M., and others.

RHODES, FRANK A., 11 Holford Square, W.C.1.—Crystal set, specially made, permanently made, indoor aerial. Excellent results.

SCOTT, W. C., 53 Russell Street, Alexandra Park, Manchester.—Crystal Set. Manchester reception.

SHARPLIN, J. T., 243 Dale Street, Chatham, Kent.—Two-valve Tellophone Cabinet. Reception, London and Cardiff.

SLAUGHTER, E., 111 Highbury Hill, N.5.—Crystal set. Good results from London Station.

STEEL, LT. N. M., "The Grove," Whitton, Twickenham.

STEVENS, O. E., 9 Dunns Bank, Nr. Brierley Hill, Staffs.—Crystal set. Birmingham Station. Will instal valves presently.

TEBBLE, ERNEST, "The Ash," Needham, Hareston, Norfolk.—Four-valve set. Good results from all British Stations and many Continental ones.

THOMAS, E. G., 3 Beech House Road, Croydon.—Three-valve set. Good results from all B.B.C. Stations, also reception of American Broadcasting Station.

TUPPEN, A. H., 144 Highland Road, Eastney, Portsmouth.—Two-valves. Good reception Broadcasting Station.

WARDEN, G. D., 8 Viola Square, W.12.

WRIGHT, R. F., 8 Elm Park Road, Winchmore Hill, N.21.—Three-valve set, detector and H.F. and L.F. Most B.B.C. Stations, but generally London.

YULE, Peter, 19 Albany Terrace, Springboig, Shettleston, Glasgow.—Crystal set. Glasgow Station only received.

Letters, Notes, and News

To the Editor, ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,

I have pleasure in forwarding to you a letter which has been sent to me for publication in the REVIEW. There are one or two comments upon it which I should like to make.

Mr. Thomas is to be congratulated upon his reception of the American Broadcasting Station, for though this has been accomplished by a good many amateurs in the past it is by no means an easy matter, particularly with only three valves.

I heard two American Stations on the morning of Sunday 23rd September, between 1.30 and 3 o'clock. In neither case was the name of the station or the call sign distinguishable, but judging from some of the conversation picked up and from the wave lengths I think one must have been the Westinghouse Electric Company's Station at Pittsburg, and the other the Broadcasting Station at Schenectady. The former was on a wave length of 325 metres, and the latter about 375. The musical items, both vocal and instrumental, and the voice of the announcer, with a very obvious American accent, were distinctly audible.

The following hints may be useful to St. Dunstaners who intend to try to hear these stations. Firstly, though they have been received upon sets employing a detector alone, or a detector and one or two note-magnifiers, it is advisable to use one or two stages of high-frequency amplification. The set should be tuned as nearly as possible to the wave-length on which the station you are trying to receive is

known to be working, and search should be made for a faint whistle, which would indicate that the carrier wave is being received. When you get a continuous faint whistle listen to it for a little time without altering your setting, and if you notice that it fades away and then comes back again fairly loudly and regularly this will be a strong indication that you are in fact receiving an American transmission. Then alter your tuning very slightly indeed to see if any speech or music is discernible. Do not alter the tuning when the whistle is fading, but only when it is fairly strong, else you may lose the station altogether. This fading, as it is called, occurs upon most distant stations, but particularly on the Americans. The signals will come in quite loudly and distinctly, then after a varying period will disappear altogether, but come back again with extraordinary regularity.

Like Mr. Thomas I, too, notice how susceptible such signals are to the approach of one's hand towards the coils or condensers. This is due to the fact that the capacity of one's body slightly affects the tuning. One ought to aim to mistune to an infinitesimal degree in order that when the hand is taken away from the condenser one's own circuit comes properly into resonance with the distant station. A common way of getting over this body capacity effect is to have little handles, say from four to six inches long, upon the handles of one's condensers, so that they may be tuned without putting the hands too near them.

I endorse Mr. Thomas' suggestion that St. Dunstaners interested in wireless should write about their experiences. Do not wait until you have received America before you write, and let us and others know what you are doing. Any experiences with the most modest crystal set will be of interest, and we may be able to keep a page or two of the REVIEW each month for wireless matters if there appears to be a sufficient demand for it from readers.

You might make an editorial note of this, Mr. Editor, in order to call attention to it.

Your faithfully,

(Signed) IAN FRASER.

Following is the letter referred to:—

3 Beech House Road,
Croydon.

24th September 1923.

DEAR SIR,

It may be of interest to those members of St. Dunstan's who possess a "Hestavox" two-valve wireless set to know that on the morning of Saturday, 22nd inst., about 1.10, I was successful in tuning-in to an American Broadcasting Station. I employed, in addition to the F.H. and detector valves a L.F. valve (French "R").

I am unable to state precisely what station I was on to as their method of transmission is somewhat different to our own, inasmuch as they apparently do not give their station call before each item. However, I listened-in for an hour to a most interesting programme of orchestral music, songs, and a lecture on National Welfare. For such a distance, with the exception of a little interference by Morse, the reception was remarkably good.

A useful tip which I employ myself when getting long-distance stations is the "cupping" of one's hands over the condensers. This seems to increase the volume of reception about 100 per cent.

My own enthusiasm for staying up late was perhaps excited by several letters which have appeared recently in the "Wireless World," of readers who say they have been able to receive America on two valves only. In fact, one enthusiast goes so far to say he could hear music on one valve.

It would be of great interest to me, and, no doubt, other "listeners-in," if St. Dunstaners would write to the REVIEW of any experiences similar to my own.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) E. G. THOMAS.

The letters which follow will have many points of interest to our wireless readers.

11 Cross Road, Purley Vale,
Purley, Surrey.

DEAR CAPT. FRASER,

In answer to your notice in the REVIEW regarding wireless sets. With my set at present I am using two valves, but am hoping shortly to bring into use a third, which will make one H.F., a detector, and one L.F. At present, without using H.F., I can receive all the B.B.C. Stations, but from Birmingham and Manchester the signals are very weak. I also receive messages from the Paris Aerodrome when they are speaking to the Croydon Aerodrome, and scores of other call letters, such as 2 L.M., 2 M.F., 5 C.P., 2 O.M., and many others, which I expect are all familiar to you. Well, sir, I think this is all this time. Hoping this will find you all in the best of health, as it leaves us.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) F. RALPH.

"Waverley,"

101 King Charles Road,
Surbiton,

22nd October 1923.

DEAR CAPT. FRASER,

With reference to your enquiry in this month's REVIEW, I trust that the following particulars will be of interest.

My four-valve panel consists of one H.F. amplifier, detector, and two L.F. amplifiers. The set is fitted with anode tuning. I have also just obtained a crystal panel, which I can use in conjunction with the L.F. amplifiers.

I regret that so far my receptions have not been very numerous. 2 L.O., Glasgow, and Newcastle, can be obtained without difficulty, but I have never managed to pick up Cardiff, and Birmingham is sometimes very difficult. Eiffel Tower, Radiola and Croydon, I think, complete the list of telephony so far.

I can, of course, get plenty of Morse, but owing to my experiencing a little difficulty in detecting where one letter ends and another begins, I cannot say with any accuracy what stations I receive. I have not been very successful with amateur

broadcast reception, the predominance of reaction often exceeding the signal strength. The result has been that I have only been able to obtain snatches of amateur broadcasting. I am, however, quite prepared to acknowledge my own lack of skill in fine tuning.

I am ignorant as to the wave lengths used by amateurs, and their times of transmission, and I should be glad of any information in this respect, and also as to the range one could reasonably hope to cover in amateur broadcast reception. I am making this enquiry as, far as I can tell, the length and height of my present aerial makes my lowest wave-length somewhere about 190 metres.

As I expect your time is pretty fully occupied, I cannot expect any immediate answer to these questions, but may I suggest that any subsequent article in the REVIEW on the subject of amateur transmissions would, I think, be of general interest, and particularly so to persons like myself.

Yours sincerely,
(Signed) R. C. BOTLY,
384 Camden Road,
London, N.7.

DEAR CAPT. FRASER,

In answer to your circular issued in last month's REVIEW *re* Wireless and Results, I will try and outline as briefly as possible my experiences. I started about September 1922, with a crystal set, listening to the unofficial concerts given from Marconi House. This was made with a 4-inch coil wound with 28-gauge wire, taken off at every five turns to a stud, fourteen studs was its maximum. I tried a single valve with reaction; this was a Dutch detecting valve and I have had Birmingham and Manchester fairly audible with reaction. After this I tried crystal with valve amplification, then I tried detecting with the valve and note magnification with another. My next will be in the field of H.F. I once tried two-valve set at Brighton and got better results from the Dutch valve. I have made some of my own sets and also some

for sighted people, and they have all been pleased with the results they have had.

I am, yours sincerely,
(Signed) F. E. O'KELLY.

One of St. Dunstan's wireless enthusiasts, T. Floyd, of Twickenham, has been having some correspondence with Captain Fraser with regard to a technical difficulty he experienced for a time. The letter is worth re-printing, as other radio amateurs may have had similar trouble.

DEAR CAPTAIN FRASER,

As I was writing to other departments, I thought I would include a note to you regarding my recent letter, in which I told you of disturbance, in the form of a musical hum which was affecting my crystal set. First let me thank you for your reply and the suggestions it contained, which, however, were not needed, as by the time they arrived I had proved that the disturbance was caused by my electric lighting circuit, as when the main fuses were drawn the noise stopped. I at once got into touch with the electric light company, who sent their radio man (in addition to electric light the same company also caters for wireless installations) and his verdict was that when my electric lighting circuit was installed some years ago the steel conduit carrying the wires to various parts of the house was not connected to earth, as is the usual custom, and he thinks that when this has been done the interference should cease; and he has promised to call again and do the necessary bending. I am hoping this will have the desired effect.

Did you see a paragraph in last week's issue of "Popular Wireless" regarding a totally blind man who had constructed some receiving sets, which were highly spoken of by the representative of that journal who had examined them? This announcement should be an encouragement to those St. Dunstaners who have thought twice about constructing their own apparatus, and now that the licences are available for all sets perhaps we might read in our own magazine of work carried out by St. Dunstaners, who have hitherto, very wisely, having regard to former

restrictions on licences, hid their lights under the bushel of reticence.

Every good wish,
Yours sincerely,
(Signed) THOMAS FLOYD.

The paragraph referred to in Floyd's letter we re-print below, with the permission of the Editor of "Popular Wireless." We hope the recipient of this high praise was a St. Dunstaner.

WONDERFUL SKILL.

After another meeting an amateur approached me and asked if I would take some photos of his set for "Popular Wireless." I regretted that I could not do so at the time, but I called upon him and saw his apparatus. All the sets are made with remarkable skill, and they are as good as any I have seen in the factories of well-known firms. It was only after I had examined his apparatus that I noticed he was completely blind. I watched him use a soldering-iron, and he soldered the connections on a panel with marvellous skill. He is a regular "reader," and when this paragraph is read to him I hope he will accept my warmest congratulations.

The following are extracts from a letter to hand from G. B. Swanston, of Balgray, Lockerbie.

"You remember I told you about a friend having a Marconi Wireless. I went to see him one night and had a listening-in, as they term it, and I thought it was very good, but I have been waiting on in hopes of getting a house before I troubled about getting a wireless set. I am quite busy again. I have orders in for a good few trays, tea-pot stands, pictures, and pictures to frame, small book-shelves, boot stools, and a few other things. My brother and I were out on the tandem last night, and stupid fellow stepped in front of the cycle and we capsized. Luckily we were going slowly along at the time, but my brother has a good piece of skin off his face and his hands. I feel my knee a trifle sore to-day, but that was all I got. My father is at present away fishing for salmon. He got a nice one about a fortnight ago, weighing twenty-four pounds.

How a Talk is Broadcast

HOW many listeners-in, licensed and unlicensed, stop to think of the ordeal of the man who is broadcasting a talk for the first time?

His subject will be a foregone conclusion, for he is naturally an expert; he is told, when invited to give a "chat" on, say, Homing Pigeons, that the length must not exceed so many minutes, and this of course conveys to him the exact length of his typescript.

He waits in the ante-room until his name is called; then, clutching a glass of water, he enters the sanctum sanctorum with the feelings of a prisoner entering the lethal chamber.

The room, lined with six layers of canvas to minimise resonance and echo, is very hot, but before there is time to notice many details, the kindly "announcer" takes him in charge; his attention is called to a premonitory signal-board with, on one side, "Please speak a little faster," and, on the other, "A little slower, please," and he is placed in a chair before a grim, soul-less instrument which resembles something between an elaborate dental machine and a Heath Robinson drawing of an engineering novelty.

He cannot make up his mind whether it is more alarming to think that several thousand people are going to listen to him, or that every owner of a listening-in outfit, with the possible exception of a devoted relative or two, has already seen the announcement of his name and subject and has decided that he is not worth listening to. If only some one would laugh, or sneeze, or applaud, or even heckle!

The announcer leans over, opens a switch, and says, quite calmly, "Hello! everybody, LO calling. You are to have a chat on Homing Pigeons by Mr. Blank," and, breathless, off goes Mr. Blank.

The end comes in a dead, freezing silence, broken by the announcer switching off after his pleasant "The talk has been given from London by Mr. Blank," who is thus left free to slink from the room, to receive kindly encouragement from the commissioner outside, who whispers: "Went over very nicely, sir."

Canadian Blinded Soldiers' Re-Union.

We have received from Mr. A. E. Baker, the General Secretary for the Canadian National Institute for the Blind, the following interesting report of their blinded soldiers' re-union, which we are sure will be of sufficiently general interest to our readers to warrant our finding space to print it in full. In the letter sending this report, Mr. Baker tells us that the photograph, which we are able to reproduce as our frontispiece this month, was taken on Sunday, 9th September, after the Memorial Service to Sir Arthur at the Pearson Hall, during the reunion period. In all 70 men were in attendance, although some could not be found in time for inclusion in the photograph. Mr. Baker also mentions, as evidence of the great interest aroused by this re-union, that John Ross, who is now living in Arizona, and Archibald, of Victoria, British Columbia, just about tied with 2,900 miles for the greatest distance travelled to be present at the gathering. Men from Halifax, the other extreme, had about 1,500 miles to come.

EARLY in 1923 it was proposed that a re-union of blinded soldiers should be held on a somewhat larger scale than what had been previously possible. Owing to the fact that soldiers were scattered all over Canada, it was found that transportation expense had legislated against attendance of many from distant points at former re-unions. It was therefore found possible through the Blinded Soldiers' After-Care Department of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind to arrange to send transportation and berth free to each blinded soldier attending the re-union, while the escort for each blinded soldier was provided with free transportation and berth under regulations administered by the Department of Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment for Canada. This enabled men from all points in Canada, no matter how distant, to reach Toronto with their escorts with only the expense for their meals en route. All men from outside Toronto were provided with lodging during their stay at the re-union, together with meals free of charge during the re-union period. This also was covered by Institute After-Care Funds.

The re-union programme was as follows:—
Friday, September 7th.—Forenoon.—General visiting and registration.

1.45 p.m.—D. J. McDougall, President of the Sir Arthur Pearson Club of Blinded Soldiers and Sailors addressed the assembled blinded soldiers with reference to programme and arrangements.

2.0 p.m.—L. M. Wood, President of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind, extended a formal welcome to the blinded soldiers, escorts and friends.

2.30 p.m.—Sports events on Pearson Hall lawn. See attached report of events and prize-winners.

5.30 p.m.—Garden party on Pearson Hall lawn.

6.0 p.m.—C. A. Maguire, Mayor of Toronto, presented prizes to winners of sports events.

7.0 p.m.—Sportsmen's Patriotic Association provided a concert.

9.0 p.m.—Orchestra provided music for a dance, which was held in the large club-room and dining-room of Pearson Hall, lasting until midnight.

Saturday, September 8th.—10 a.m.—Annual general meeting of the Sir Arthur Pearson Club.

2.15 p.m.—One hundred blinded soldiers and escorts left Pearson Hall in 'buses, arriving at waterfront 2.45 for a private boat trip on Toronto Bay lasting until 5.0 p.m. and 'buses returned all to Pearson Hall.

7.30 p.m.—Party of seventy-two left to attend Dumbell Show at Grand Opera House. Second party of forty left to attend Grand Stand Performance at the Canadian National Exhibition where, besides the regular programme, Dr. Fricker's massed choir of twenty-three hundred voices rendered several selections.

Sunday, September 9th.—No formal arrangements were made for forenoon.

3.0 p.m.—Sir Arthur Pearson Memorial Service. L. M. Wood, President for the Canadian National Institute for the Blind, chairman.

Capt. S. Lambert, local chaplain, prayers.

Dr. D. Bruce M. Donald, of St. Andrew's College, an address.

Col. T. E. Perrett, an address.

An impromptu concert was arranged for Sunday evening, where a few blinded soldiers and some friends took part.

Following the official close of the re-union, a number of men visited relatives and friends in nearby points. Quite a number took advantage of the opportunity to visit the Eye Clinic at the Christie Street Hospital for the purpose of securing new artificial eyes, &c. After one week approximately all the men returned to their own homes. They were unanimous in their expressions of appreciation for the good time they had enjoyed, and a fair proportion expressed the hope that they might be able to have another re-union like this one.

It is felt that the men now have a better understanding of the efforts being made on their behalf and of the co-operation existing between the D.S.C.R. and the Canadian National Institute for the Blind. They also realise to a far greater extent the important part played by the Institute in their affairs, and the great good that can be accomplished if they accorded their undivided sympathy and support toward efforts on behalf of the civilian blind.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF BLINDED SOLDIERS.

The annual general meeting of the Sir Arthur Pearson Club of Blinded Soldiers and Sailors was held at 10 a.m. on Saturday, 8th September, and went very smoothly. After dealing with the previous minutes and the business rising out of them, it was decided that a resolution should be sent to the Minister of the Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment, supporting the representations made before the Royal Commission on pensions and re-establishments during its Toronto Sitting by representatives of the club. This resolution should reiterate a desire that pensions

should be stabilised and made permanent at \$900 per annum, and that an attendance allowance should be increased to conform with requirements. After discussing minor items the meeting was thrown open and many questions were asked concerning the Re-establishment and the After-Care items, as dealt with by E. A. Baker, Vice-President of the Club and General Secretary of the Institute. Following a resolution authorising the old executive to complete all re-union details before handing over office to new executive, the meeting was thrown open to election of new officers. The following were elected:

President, W. C. Dies, Toronto; Vice-President, E. A. Baker, Toronto; Sec. Treasurer, J. W. Doiron, Toronto. Executive: A. Graham, Toronto; J. F. Smith, St. John, N.B.; A. P. Archibald, Victoria, B.C.; A. E. Howes, Harriston, Ont.

WINNERS OF SPORTS EVENTS.

Walking race for totally blind.—1, D. J. McDougall; 2, J. W. Miller.

Golf-putting.—1, J. Ogilvie; 2, J. W. Miller.

Potato-race for totally blind.—1, J. W. Miller; 2, W. Storey.

Escorts' race.—1, Miss McLeod; 2, Mrs. Hutcheon.

Putting the 16-lb. shot.—1, S. L. Stauffer; 2, Hector McDonald.

Three-legged race.—1, Stauffer and Howes; 2, Green and Storrey.

Standing broad jump.—1, Findlay McLeod; 2, J. T. Taylor.

Harness race.—1, Stauffer and Miss Scott; 2, Findlay McLeod and Miss McLeod.

Hop, skip and jump.—1, J. W. Green; 2, Findlay McLeod.

Relay race.—McLeod, Graham, Taylor and Green.

Potato race for men with guiding sight.—1, S. L. Stauffer; 2, Hector McDonald.

Greetings to Home St. Dunstaners.

We have also received the following hearty message of greeting from the retiring President of the Sir Arthur Pearson Club, Mr. D. J. McDougall, and are sure all our readers reciprocate very sincerely the sentiments expressed therein.

147 Clendennan Avenue,
Toronto,

14th September 1923.

The Editor, ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,

I am directed by the members of the Sir Arthur Pearson Club, in convention here for their third annual re-union, to extend to the men and staff of St. Dunstan's, and to our comrades of former days there, greetings and warm wishes for happiness and continued prosperity. At the third annual meeting of the club on Saturday, 8th September, a resolution to this effect was moved by Mr. A. B. Archibald, seconded by Lieut.-Col. Perrott, and heartily endorsed by the meeting.

NOTE.—(Mr. McDougall gives the details of election of officers, which Mr. Baker has also sent, and encloses newspaper accounts of the opening day's events, and the Memorial Service to Sir Arthur, which we printed last month.) He continues:—

May I add to these accounts merely this, which the newspaper men could not be expected to know, that for these three great days the old spirit of St. Dunstan's was revived in all its vigour, and it was this fact, more than all the organisation and preparation, which has made our re-union a complete success—the happiest and most successful event in which we have participated here in Canada.

One event not recorded, and for which the re-union must be held responsible, was a nine-hole golf match yesterday afternoon on the links of the Thorne Hill Club, between Archibald and myself, in which Archibald gave me a most satisfactory trimming.

I am sure that the news of this re-union will be of interest to those Canadians who have settled in the old land, as well as to many others of our old comrades, and I should be greatly obliged, Mr. Editor, if you could find space to publish some of the details of this re-union in your journal.

May I add my personal greetings to that recorded earlier?

Yours faithfully,

The Sir Arthur Pearson Club,
(Signed) D. J. McDUGALL,
Retiring President.

The Adair Wounded Fund.

As the first "Alan Adair" entertainment of the season has recently taken place—at which, needless to say, were a party of St. Dunstaners, who warmly appreciated both the entertainment and the extremely good tea provided for them—it is rather an opportune moment to repeat a few interesting facts about the origin of this movement.

Mr. "Alan Adair," is a well-known business man who believes very firmly in the old adage that it is better (and more fun) to give than to receive. His organisation is really a huge club in which the members are of every rank of life—concert artists, theatre proprietors, policemen, superintendents, lorry-drivers, merchants, authors, medical students, prima-donnas, even princesses, to say nothing of wounded soldiers. The "Fund" began in a small way, but it grew and grew and grew, till it proudly boasts that through its efforts thirty-two thousand people have had a happy, laughing Sunday afternoon, and sometimes many.

Every Sunday, from September to May, "Alan Adair" and his legion of friends give a concert at the Wigmore Hall. And as the hour approaches a veritable procession of odd vehicles drive up to the door, all manned by volunteer drivers, and freighted by a cargo of wounded soldiers still resident in hospital. It costs money to be a "host" at such a festival, but there is always to be found someone willing to take the expensive chair and to suggest some new "stunt." The "lucky draws" give plenty of fun, for no man knows what he may receive. It may be an eight-day clock, or a mere Seidlitz Powder, or ticket for the Zoo! Once a man found himself entitled to "a pair of braces," and when the gift was handed to him he found out that attached to the braces, as an "extra," were an assortment of buttons and a pair of trousers! An I.O.U. for 6s. 8d. appeared once, but perhaps most mirth was aroused when a sturdy young suckling pig turned out to be the prize!

News from the Workshops

"PERCY" is the one word that has been prominent during the past month.

To the minds of most of our readers it will give rise to many thoughts and also to many very warm feelings in their hearts. It makes us think of a really good "sport" and also a capable man. Without referring to others who have achieved similar things, we may say that Percy Goulden is the embodiment of the St. Dunstan's spirit, which our late Chief, Sir Arthur Pearson, made clear to the whole world. At the early age of 25, in spite of his handicap of blindness since he was 7, he had mainly by his own indomitable spirit, succeeded in establishing a flourishing little business in Bolton, as a boot repairer and clogger. It was, no doubt, a great thing to him to leave the homely atmosphere of Lancashire for the rather chilly one of London, but he readily gave up his business and set forth on the venture, in order to assist the men blinded in the war. It was not long before the cheery companionship of these men and the rapid progress they made under his instruction, amply repaid him. He made numerous friends, and all who came in contact with him recognised in varying degrees the sound work that he did, the wise helpfulness that he gave to all, the definite measure of success that he attained and, perhaps most of all, his radiant cheerfulness, which helped to bind together the men and instructors of the workshops in a very warm comradeship.

It was a real pleasure to ask him to accept a presentation of a set of carvers, a dozen knives and forks, a leather pocket wallet, and a gold brooch for his wife, and we are sure that it gave him equal pleasure, which will be continued through many years. The spontaneous "send-off" given by the men and staff of the workshops caused some stir, and this may perhaps be readily understood, considering that the instruments used included a concertina bicycle bell, motor-horn, bones, all sorts of empty tins, and tools of every description; the vocal efforts consisted of "Yes, We have no Bananas," "Auld Lang Syne," and "He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

Percy's departure from Headquarters was due to the fact that nearly all the men being trained in clogging have finished their course. It will not mean, however, that his connection with St. Dunstan's is severed, as we are happy to say that he has been able to return to his former shop at 10 Victory Street, Bolton, where he will resume his business, and, at the same time, continue to give instruction to any men who enter St. Dunstan's and desire to take up clog-making and repairing.

T. Stringer, who started his course in July, has made useful progress, and will at once continue his work under Mr. Goulden's instruction. A complete range of the clogging raw materials which were in store at headquarters have also been transferred to Bolton, and St. Dunstan's men can obtain this direct at the same rate at

which they have been purchasing recently. They may also be sure that any enquiry to Goulden for advice concerning their trade will be most readily given.

At the conclusion of last term a large number of men completed their course in basket-making, and this has consequently made necessary a reduction in the staff of instructors. F. Farley, T. Ward and H. Foster consequently took steps to obtain employment in workshops for the civilian blind. Ward and Farley are going to the Swiss Cottage Blind School, with which Institution they had previous connections, and Foster to Tottenham Court Road. All the men who gained a knowledge of the trade under their instruction, and who came in contact with them at any time, will wish to join with us in a sincere appreciation of their readiness to give of their knowledge, and to wish them every happiness and success for many years to come.

Among the men in the basket shop, we may refer this month to the very steady and consistent work which is being shown by J. Thornton, who has been doing work-baskets, picnics, barrels, cycle and clothes-baskets, and has recently been tackling three-cornered soiled linens. This list will give an indication of the ability which he is showing, and we have every confidence that he will turn out to be a good workman. G. Matthews has, during this term, been making some oval baskets, picnics, cycle baskets, &c. He is doing particularly well with small work, and maintains a very good standard, endeavouring always to work without assistance. At the end of August, G. J. Boulwood was well enough to make another start. After some small round work, he began to tackle square arms, and his work shows great improvement.

H. D. S. Wood has been having all-round experience on boot repairs, and his recent efforts have resulted in a marked advance. His finishing is particularly good, and his bench work is gradually coming more in line with it. The work of J. Lawlor does not vary. He works entirely unaided, tackles every class of work, and gets sound, neat results. He did well last month lasting in some toecaps. J. Hallaron has also been getting along nicely with toecaps, and with single soles, his work all round reaches a good standard. A. Chiverton's work on boots is also improving generally, and we expect that his steady work will soon place him in a sound position.

Several bordered and design mats made by H. R. Prior were well above the average. At boots also he continues to make satisfactory progress, turning out quite sound jobs with all classes of repairs. C. Brammer has made very good use of his time, both with clogs and boots. He was particularly successful with lasting, and shaping his irons and his boot repairs have quite the right style about them.

In the Joiner's Shop H. Jacklin has recently made quite a striking advance with his picture-framing. G. O. Whall has completed his tool chest, and thoroughly enjoys his work in spite of his indifferent health. R. Watt has completed his meat safe and a kitchen table; he is a clean workman.

W. H. O.



It is said that rain falls upon the evil and the just. I don't know much about the evil, but I certainly know that it has fallen upon the just during the last few Saturdays, and in consequence we have been unable to hold our morning sports. We are still optimistic and are looking forward to having at least one fine Saturday before the end of term.

FOOTBALL COMPETITION.

This continues to be exciting, and it is a very difficult thing to suggest who will head the table at the end of the programme. The keenness of this competition is clear when it is seen that the three top clubs are each 11 points, and only 4 points divide the top club from the bottom one. The Watlings have done remarkably well after a terrible start, in which they lost their first five matches. The Geordies have fallen from their high estate and have had rather a bad time during the past month. The Oddfellows are creeping up slowly but surely, and are out to hold the championship for the third time in succession; but the Snobbers and Piehards may have something to say about this.

Oct. 11	Watlings .. 1	Foresters .. 4
" "	Oddfellows .. 3	Geordies .. 1
" 16	Swankers .. 3	Foresters .. 1
" "	Oddfellows .. 2	Piehards .. 2
" 19	Swankers .. 3	Piehards .. 3
" "	Watlings .. 3	Snobbers .. 2
" "	Snobbers .. 3	Geordies .. 2
" 24	Watlings .. 2	Oddfellows .. 2
" "	Swankers .. 1	Snobbers .. 3
" 25	Piehards .. 3	Foresters .. 2
" "	Watlings .. 2	Geordies .. 1
" 26	Oddfellows .. 5	Swankers .. 5
" "	Snobbers .. 3	Foresters .. 5
" 30	Piehards .. 3	Geordies .. 2
" "	Watlings .. 3	Swankers .. 7
Nov. 2	Piehards .. 1	Watlings .. 4
" "	Oddfellows .. 2	Foresters .. 1
" 6	Piehards .. 3	Snobbers .. 3
" "	Swankers .. 1	Geordies .. 2

LEAGUE TABLE.

Correct to 6th November, inclusive.

No.	Team	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
1	Snobbers	9	5	3	1	33	25	11
2	Oddfellows	9	4	2	3	26	25	11
3	Piehards	10	4	3	3	25	30	11

4	Geordies	9	4	4	1	22	20	9
5	Swankers	10	3	4	3	28	28	9
6	Foresters	9	4	5	-	27	25	8
7	Watlings	10	3	6	1	25	33	7

Some remarkable shooting has been witnessed, and it is certainly a wonderful performance for B. G. Inman to score four goals in a match three times during the same competition. Of course, the other players are not idle, as the scoring table shows, and G. Zipfel, who is again keeping goal, will eloquently testify as to the general accuracy of the shooting.

LEADING GOAL-SCORERS.

T.B.		S.S.	
Wilshaw	9	Prior	15
Wootley	8	Inman	15
Dawes	7	Jarvis	13
Roberts	7	Coman	12
Gilpin	6	Hunt	10
Hill	5	Halloran	9
Boorman	5	Parnell	9

OLD BOYS' SPORTS.

We have tried in a very small way to run some weekly sports during the past season at Regent's Park for any of those old boys who could get away in time, and who wanted to work in some healthy exercise.

A small programme has been regularly attempted, when the weather has smiled on us, and some excellent sport has been witnessed. Considering the difficulties of time and distance, quite a good company has turned up weekly, and I am only sorry that the short days prevent us carrying on outdoors during the winter. We have, however, arranged a jerks class with a few competitive events each Tuesday in the Bungalow at 6.45 p.m., and we will be delighted to welcome any old boys who feel they would like to come along for exercise.

One or two friends very generously provided prizes for the Summer Sports, and the first four in each section were successful. Captain Fraser, accompanied by Mrs. Fraser, came along on 30th October, and kindly presented these prizes to the winners.

Our Chairman congratulated those boys

who had been most successful, and expressed the hope that all men who were able to would support those who were carrying on.

I am personally grateful to Mr. H. J. Finch and Mr. Gordon Brown for their goodness in regularly coming up to assist us, and to Miss Paterson and Instructor Tovell for all their splendid help.

RESULTS.

T.B.		S.S.	
Meighan	652½	Bawden	700
Nicholls	590	James	670
Ingram	485	Scott	530
Nuyens	455	Steele	530
Webster	427½	Brown	420
Henry	340	Meredith	335
Kerr	270	Downs	240
Gamble	215	Armstrong	105
Burran	200	Doyle	90
Hughes	195	Conlin	95
Winter	145	Taylor	30
Rhodes	110	Oram	15
Birch	110	Bonner	10
McFarlane	100	Pike	5
Tomkinson	75		
Durkin	20		
Garrity	10		
Gransby	5		
Hazledene	5		

Chapel Notes

I am sorry that these notes will not reach their readers until after Armistice Day is passed and over, but as we are holding a special service in our Bungalow Chapel at 10.45 a.m. on Sunday the 11th instant, I was anxious to have the presence of as many after-care boys as possible. However, there are opportunities each Sunday for them to make up for this and turn up. Our service commences at 11 a.m., and only lasts about three-quarters of an hour. May I say once more that we will be delighted to see any of our old boys and their wives any time they care to come along and join us? E. W.

Baptism

GLOVER.—On Sunday, 28th October, in St. Dunstan's Chapel, Frank, son of Frank and Edith May Glover.

Marriage

SMITH—WHITMAN.—On October the 16th Harry Smith, of Golcar, Huddersfield,

to Miss Marion Esther Whitman, at St. John's Church, Golcar.

Deaths

We send our sympathy to:—

BANNISTER.—Mr. and Mrs. J. Bannister, of Skelsmersdale, whose little daughter Mary, aged nine months, passed away on 7th October.

PETERS.—T. W. Peters, Liverpool, and his family, in that Peters has lost his youngest sister, aged 22.

KELLY.—To Mr. and Mrs. A. Kelly, of Liverpool, who lost their infant son, aged 12 days, on the 10th October. The loss is the more sad as Mr. and Mrs. Kelly experienced an almost similar tragedy last year. Kelly must be having a very trying time, for even now, when we go to press, his wife is lying dangerously ill.

MARTIN.—Another of whom his friends will think with sympathy is E. W. Martin of Tottenham, in that he has just lost his only brother. Martin was sent for, but the brother passed away before he could reach him. Now the mother lies very ill.

Our Babies

ANDERSON.—On the 3rd September to the wife of J. Anderson, of Belfast, a daughter (Eileen).

BATES.—To the wife of H. Bates, of Wellington, Salop, a son (Albert), on the 13th October.

BREWER.—On 4th October, to the wife of T. H. Brewer, of Kidderminster, a daughter.

CARTER.—A son to the wife of T. A. Carter, of Darlington. Born on Friday, the 26th October. Mother and baby both doing well.

COOK.—On 13th September, a son (Peter) to the wife of W. E. Cook, of Ely, Cambridgeshire. Mother and child both doing well.

FRANCIS.—On 24th October, to the wife of J. Francis, of Battle, Sussex, a daughter.

HOLMES.—To the wife of A. Holmes, of Ilkley, a daughter (Grace), on the 22nd July.

JACKSON.—On 7th October, to the wife of G. C. Jackson, of Ashford, a fine baby girl. Mother and child going on well.

MOSS.—On 24th October, a son (Alfred), to the wife of E. Moss, of Staffordshire.

OWENS.—On Friday, 26th October, to the wife of D. Ownes, of Wales, a daughter.

PALFREY.—On 9th October, to the wife of A. Palfrey, of Cadoxton, Barry, a baby girl. Both doing well.

ROBINSON.—On 17th October, to the wife of W. Robinson, Welby, Grantham, a daughter (Beatrice Ellen). God's perfect gift.

SHREAD.—On 7th October, to the wife of M. Shread, of King's Lynn, a son.

WARIN.—On 22nd September, to the wife of F. Warin, of Wooburn Green, a daughter (Jean).

WORTHINGTON.—To the wife of J. Worthington, of Welshpool, a daughter, on the 16th October. Mother and child both doing well.

WEEKS.—On Saturday the 20th October, a son to the wife of H. Weeks, of Bristol.

Armistice Day Dance

A GAIN this year a dance was held to celebrate the anniversary of the signing of the Armistice. The date selected was the evening of Friday, the 9th instant, and at the special request of a large number of men, it was made a fancy dress affair. The Bungalow Lounge at our old Headquarters had been gaily decorated for the occasion, and when we arrived dancing was in full progress by well over 250 merry-makers. The scene was a very striking one, and the effectiveness of the costumes worn by the men and their lady partners reflected the greatest possible credit upon all, and vouched for the popularity of this new departure. There were Indian chiefs, and ice maidens, pierrots and pierrettes, devils and angels, cowboys and parsons, besides costumes representing all nations, and many unique dresses which would require more lengthy description than we can find space for here.

This year's dance had an added interest to the large company present, and, indeed, to all past and present St. Dunstaners, as being the occasion selected for the presentation to "Auntie" (Sister Read) of the

cheque subscribed for as a testimonial to her on leaving St. Dunstan's, where she has laboured so long and so loyally. The cheque, which was for the handsome sum of £69 19s., was presented to "Auntie" (we believe she would be righteously indignant with us if we gave her any other title) by Sir Neville Pearson, who, in a felicitous little speech, recalled that much as he loved "Auntie," he could still remember the very thorough way in which she had conducted the operation of inoculation upon him years ago. However, "Auntie" had always been thorough in everything she did, and perhaps most thorough of all in making herself loved by all. Sir Neville felt that there was only one way for all present there to express their regard, and the whole company, on his lead, joined wholeheartedly in "She's a jolly good fellow." Responding, "Auntie" made a speech which fairly "brought down the house." She only said twelve words: "I can only say from my heart that I thank you all," and the greatest orator could not have been more eloquent.

Captain Fraser followed with a few words of hearty welcome for all present and said how glad he was to know that everyone was having such a jolly time. He was not one of those who considered that the anniversary of the termination of such a terrible struggle as the Great War had been was an occasion only for mourning those who had fallen in the fight. The men of St. Dunstan's would ever be the first to keep in memory always "our glorious dead," and two of St. Dunstan's men would, on the coming Sunday, lay St. Dunstan's tribute on the Cenotaph. But Armistice Day, after all, was the anniversary primarily of a great victory, and he was sure it would not have been the wish of those who had fallen that we should all make it a day of mourning only. Captain Fraser added that he had been specially asked by Mrs. Fraser to be remembered to all present that night. It was the first Armistice anniversary she had failed to be among them, but he was sorry to say that by doctor's orders she was confined to bed.

Dancing was then resumed and carried on with great spirit until memories of last trains had to be given attention.

Poultry Notes

St. Dunstan's Laying Test.

I am sure all competitors are anxious to hear how the Test is progressing, and as the first period of four weeks is now completed, I am able to give herewith the results of the 10 pens with the highest scores in each section.

I am afraid our Editor could not give me sufficient room to put in all the results, and I do not think it would be advisable, as some of the pens have so far not really started laying.

Light Breed Section.

1st prize: Silver cup, presented by St. Dunstan's.

2nd prize: Gold medal, presented by St. Dunstan's.

3rd prize: Silver medal, presented by St. Dunstan's.

Special prize (for pen with highest number of first-grade eggs): One pair silver spoons, presented by National Utility Poultry Society.

Special prize (for highest individual record): One silver flower-vase, presented by the Goldsmiths' and Silversmiths' Co., Ltd.

Special prize (for pullet with highest number of first-grade eggs): One small poultry-house, presented by C. A. S. Hannaford, of Hamworthy Junction.

Heavy Breed Section.

1st prize: Silver cup, presented by St. Dunstan's.

2nd prize: Gold medal, presented by St. Dunstan's.

3rd prize: Silver medal, presented by St. Dunstan's.

Special prize (for pen with highest number of first-grade eggs): One pair silver spoons, presented by the Scientific Poultry Breeders' Association.

Special prize (for highest individual record): One silver flower-vase, presented by the Goldsmiths' and Silversmiths' Co., Ltd.

Special prize (for pullet with highest number of first-grade eggs): One St. Dunstan's poultry-house, presented by the staff at Kings Langley farm.

Special prize (for best pen in test): One 60-egg Hearson incubator, presented by Messrs. Spratt's Patent, Ltd.

Also two to four Certificates of Merit in each section, in accordance with the results, and at the discretion of the committee.

RESULTS FOR FIRST PERIOD OF FOUR WEEKS.

Pen No.	Breed	Owner	Score		Test Score Value
			1st Grade	2nd Grade	
4	W. Leghorns	Tindall, J. H.	37	34	71
9	W. Leghorns	Bulman, C. R.	57	10	67
13	W. Leghorns	Pink, A.	36	29	65
8	W. Leghorns	Webb, W.	22	37	59
3	W. Leghorns	Whitingslow, J.	12	44	56
18	Black Leghorns	Carlton, W. E.	42	12	54
12	W. Leghorns	Irvine, T.	40	12	52
14	W. Leghorns	Coulson, A.	38	12	50
5	W. Leghorns	McIntosh, C.	19	30	49
7	W. Leghorns	Burgin, W.	19	27	46
HEAVY BREED SECTIONS.					
Pen No.	Breed	Owner	Score		Test score value
			1st Grade	2nd Grade	
43	W. Wyandottes	Stamper, T. D.	46	40	86
35	R. I. Reds	Fowler, J.	62	11	73
36	R. I. Reds	Tebble, E.	21	45	66
26	R. I. Reds	Trigg, A. E.	49	14	63
28	R. I. Reds	Boorman, F. W.	21	38	59
38	W. Wyandottes	Griffen, A.	45	11	56
42	W. Wyandottes	Crabtree, F.	45	10	55
30	R. I. Reds	Condon, C. T.	22	21	43
31	R. I. Reds	Nelson, H.	41	2	43
33	R. I. Reds	Steel, McLeod N.	41	2	43

The Test Manager reports as follows:—
"In spite of the exceptionally wet weather experienced during the whole of

October, the general health of the birds has been well maintained.

"The egg supply is steadily increasing,

but as not yet reached 50 per cent. production. The flock average would, however, be considerably over 50 per cent. but for the fact that quite a number of pens have not yet commenced to lay. The birds in these pens were very immature on arrival at the Test, but I am glad to say have made excellent progress since.

"Several birds have dropped into a neck moult. The porportion of maize in the grain has been increased, as several of the heavily-producing pullets were inclined to lose weight.

"As a preventive against colds and

diseases 'Yadil' is being given in the drinking water."

The Test has been inspected by Mr. John Meekings, of Watford, a member of the Council of the Scientific Poultry Breeders' Association, and his report will appear in an early issue of "Eggs."

He remarked specially on how well the birds were housed and their general good health, and expressed the opinion that on the whole the type of bird was better than he had inspected at the National Test at Bentley last year.

J. T. B.



DEPARTMENTAL NOTES



Netting Notes

We feel sure our readers will be interested to learn that the New Forest Agricultural Society has just sent a beautiful illuminated Award of Merit to St. Dunstan's Working Party. We have attended the annual show of this Society since its inauguration, but it was not until this summer that we were able to demonstrate basketry as well as netting. This Award of Merit will be framed and hung up in the Netting Room, and will, no doubt, add to the already good reputation we have won by attending similar shows elsewhere.

We have just taken part in an Arts and Crafts Exhibition held at Central Hall, Westminster, for one week, where we have had a daily demonstration of netting that has been carried on by men still in training with us. It is now generally recognised that many of the goods made at St. Dunstan's are truly artistic, and we are often asked whether we will attend similar exhibitions in other parts of the country. If any of our fellows should hear of such suitable demonstrations being organised in their locality, we hope they will bring them to our notice.

G. H. W.

Braille Notes

We sincerely congratulate the following men on having passed the Braille Tests:—
Reading: T. Ashe, A. Jarvis, G. Cocker and G. Dawson.

Writing: B. G. Inman, K. Gow and E. V. Dawes.

We give below some of the books that have recently been added to the National Library for the Blind:—

Danger and Other Stories, Sir A. Conan Doyle.

Micah Clarke, Sir A. Conan Doyle.

Peter Jackson, Cigar Merchant, Gilbert Frankau.

She and Allan, Sir H. Rider Haggard.

Cleopatra, Sir H. Rider Haggard.

Carrying on, Ian Hay.

The Mountebank, W. J. Locke.

Hawk of the Desert, G. E. Mitton.

St. Martin's Summer, Sabatini.

Captain Blood, Sabatini.

The Black Gang, "Sapper."

Crimson Azaleas, H. de Vere Stacpoole.

Under Blue Skies, H. de Vere Stacpoole.

Starlit Gardens, H. de Vere Stacpoole.

The Young Enchanted, H. Walpole.

Men Like Gods, H. G. Wells.

Typewriting

The following men have successfully passed the Typewriting Test:—J. Lawlor, D. Hunt, D. Murphy and W. Parnell.

D. A. P.



It's not the thing you do,

It's the thing you *leave undone*

That gives a bit of heartache

At the setting of the sun.

St. Dunstan's and What I Found There.

The following article will be of interest not only to present but past St. Dunstaners, many of whom will no doubt find in it much to remind them of their own experiences when under training. Generally, the article provides a remarkably characteristic picture of life at St. Dunstan's for the men who are determined to make good and see humour even in their biggest difficulties.

DISCHARGED in April 1917 as being no longer fit for war service, after serving for thirteen years, fed up, blind, with nothing much to look forward to except the never-failing sympathy of my wife; with a suit of reach-me-downs and a cap—all quite unwearable—a pair of ammunition boots that had done me good service on the Somme offensive, an exemplary character, and a few souvenirs that had escaped the clutching hands of the R. No, I will not give them away. This was how I returned from the Great Adventure.

I had heard of St. Dunstan's from the other men in "No. 2 London General," but like many more the name conveyed nothing to me. If it did suggest anything, it was only of some place where you have to be asleep by five o'clock and have a visitor twice a week—and I had had enough of that, thank you!

I went home eventually, under treatment—in constant pain. After going in and out of hospital and having two trephining operations, I was getting to feel hopeless, when I had a visit from my old captain, who had never lost sight of me. He is a white man. "Lowings," he said, "why will you not go to St. Dunstan's? That is the place for you; there is something waiting there which belongs to you." Knowing him as I did, I was persuaded by him, and here my story begins.

One day in July I found myself in a quiet street, guided by my wife, and then "Hallo, old chap!" said a cheery voice. This seemed a good start. It came from one whom I now know to be "Auntie." It did not take Col. Bickerton long to run the rule over me, and then after a few days I came up to an interview.

My mind was sorely troubled at this time. I had just sold my business, being unable to carry on, and we had really

nowhere to go—a house?—one might as well ask for the moon.

After dodging about a place which seemed all paths and passages, but which has now become familiar to me, we got to the office of Mr. Black.

I sat on the edge of a chair in great agitation, wondering just what was about to happen. I felt a sort of guilty sensation like a criminal waiting sentence. Then a cheery, bluff voice, "Good afternoon, Lowings."

I searched my mind for the voice, but could not find the owner. Of course, he did not know me nor I him, but in a minute he had me laughing. I had not laughed for some time, and now all my difficulties seemed to vanish before this master of problems. I shall never forget his kindly manner, and the comfort he gave me. I had made one friend, anyhow.

I always remember his parting words: "And never forget, my boy, that you are a St. Dunstaner now, and St. Dunstan's belongs to you as long as you live; there is always someone who will look after your interests."

He lent me a Braille watch, and great was my surprise when I did not have to sign for it. You see, dear reader, I had got so used to the orthodox "sign here," in the service, that I was prepared to sign for the rest of my life.

In a few days I found myself introduced to a jolly lot of chaps at Brighton, and I may say here that I am sure that the company of dozens of other men, all with the same handicap as my own, helped to strengthen me and enable me to carry on. These chaps seem happy enough, I told myself, and they walk about and only laugh when they bump together; why should not I?

In about a week I was running up and

down stairs and would have felt insulted if anyone had helped me.

Then someone said there would be a dance. A dance! Blind men dancing! Well . . . I had danced in the old days, but never again, thought I. I went to sit in the lounge. There were no chairs where I had been used to finding them. Then I bumped into an orderly. "Where are the chairs?" I asked.

"Oh, they are all cleared for the dance."

So they were not pulling my leg; they *do* dance. Well, if they can, so can I; and very soon I was waltzing merrily, a bit awkward at first, but my partner, unknown, seemed to be able to manage.

After this experience I became bolder. "I want to do something," I said.

"Very well, you will start netting." Netting? What the dickens was that?

I soon learnt. Two or three blisters on my fingers and a vague idea of "Hold the mesh in your left hand, take the needle"—no, hang it all! I shall never get over that.

But it seemed easier the next day. Although I would not like to show anyone that first bit of hammock, I have got an idea that the ever-patient instructor undid it when I was not there, and I am sure there was more there the next day than I had done!

With what pride did I take my first hammock round to my wife!

Then one day came the order to go back to London to start in earnest. I was sent to dear old Cornwall Terrace, and after a Scout had taken me round twice, I told him in my arrogance that I should be quite all right.

I remember it was No. 4 house. I found a towel on the bed and went for a wash. I floundered downstairs, and found the washing place, but the return journey!

When the orderly found me mixed up with firewood, brooms and pails and other things, I stopped cursing my own vanity which had led me into the coal-house or thereabouts, and plaintively asked to be taken to my ward. I doubt if I should have ever found my way then, but luckily for me I was shifted to No. 6 Ward. Here I stayed till I left, and I think we were the most friendly crowd in the whole annexe.

After a few days idling I was told that

I had to go to the workshops—someone would take me. I stood in the doorway and soon someone said, "Are you going over, Chum?" I was, and I did. It seemed miles to me at first—round corners and across the road. We should get killed.

Not a bit of it. Here we are, into the basket shop.

And here I would like to tell how proud I was one fine day when I was ready to go over to work, when I got down to the door and found everyone had gone. I think it was Waterloo day, ("pension day.") What should I do? Then came Tovell, and he said, "Are you waiting to cross the road?" I was, and before I knew what had happened, I was on the "rails" and gingerly feeling my way up towards the gate and so over the bridge.

One of the park-keepers brought me back from amongst the beds of flowers and gave me a few tips about the road, and was good enough to meet me coming home and take me back. You see, he had also been a Fusilier, and in my battalion, too.

After this I was able to say, "Are you coming over, chum?" to the more timid chaps, although I had been more windy than the average before. Now back to my tale, as Byron or someone says. I got in to the workshop and so to the centre cane table.

I know the instructor did his best, but it was all double Dutch to me—"ranging," "wailing," "upsetting,"—I was the only one who was upset. I should never learn this. . . . I simply said yes and no to what he said, but surely this tangle in my hands was never going to be a basket!

It took about a week to make, and then the instructor did most of it! I bore it home in triumph, my first basket. . . . "Wonderful!" said my friends.

Then came a dreadful day. A lady, whom I now know, came to me and asked me about Braille. She had a winning way, and I had not the moral courage to say "No, I am not learning Braille." I am glad now—I would not be without it for all the world. Little dots on a piece of paper—how could I read them? Plenty of times I would have loved to have kicked over the table. It was a good job that I had a lady teacher or I might have

used some real sergeant-major's language.

Then the typewriter (which I am now using). That came easily; I felt like a child with a new toy when I was able to write a few very misspelt lines to my wife. I passed out here in no time, and great was the excitement when I arrived home with a brand new "Remington" of my own.

Meantime, under the care of Mrs. Read and the other ladies in the netting room, I was fast getting through my stock of nets, and the monotony of this was relieved by my Braille lessons, which were becoming interesting by this time.

Eventually came the time when Miss Rufus took me for a test. I am sure I felt like the traditional fly going into the parlour of the spider, but she was kindness itself. I shook and got hot and bothered, worse than I ever did in France, with the result that I failed. I wanted to crawl out of the window to get past my Braille teacher, who I knew was as anxious as I was for me to pass. Never mind, another time. Twice more I tried, and at the third attempt I was lucky. A piece of history with which I was familiar was the test, and I reeled off the story of the burning of Rome by Nero, as if he were a personal friend of mine. It had been sheer funk before, and I knew it.

The writing test—that would be easy, I thought. After tearing up about fourteen attempts, I at last turned out a fairly accurate attempt. What did I want with the "Money Market"? Still there it was and it had to be done, and for the first time in my life I became interested in Home Rails and Consols. (Fancy a poor, innocent soldier-man mixed up with Consols!) Up to now I had thought the gold chain tale a myth, like blood-money and hard, lying money—those hoary old sinners so dear to the heart of the "old sweat." But no, sure enough, here was the gold chain, and it now rests just where my waist belt used to be. I also received, much to my astonishment, a brand new ten-shilling note and a congratulatory letter from Capt. Fraser, but neither of these are so much compensation as the knowledge that I can read and write Braille, and now I would have you leave me, "master of my fate," and as my neat little brass plate

says: "Maker of all kinds of cane baskets, trained at St. Dunstan's Hostel for Blinded Soldiers and Sailors," and, let me add, earning a good living, and able to enjoy life to the full, to play cards and dominoes, sing a little, play a banjoline quite well, and the jazz drum with the best nigger who ever came over from—is it Tennessee or Alabama? Anyway, there is not one of them who is a St. Dunstaner!

W. LOWINGS.

No Light Achievement

When G. Dawson, of Carleton, was undergoing training he was unable, for reasons of health, to grapple with the intricacies of Braille. Hats should go off to him now, for he has worked hard at it by himself, and has now passed his test, and is developing into an expert reader.

A Prize for Decorations

At a British Legion Carnival and Fancy Dress Fete held at Laindon, D. Cockerill (of Laindon) and Harris (of Billericay) undertook a St. Dunstan's Stall and won much praise for the way they had arranged it, assisted by their capable wives. We share their pleasure in the fact that it was finally unanimously awarded first prize for the best stall at the Fete.

Pleasure to Others

We think that the thirteen contestants who took part in the Brighton walk will be glad to hear that indirectly their effort gave pleasure to thirty-two inmates of Gifford House, Roehampton. By the kindness of Mr. Angliss, of Rudman & Co., these men were invited to a water picnic on the auspicious morning and taken in the *Wandsworth Belle* to the starting point at Westminster Bridge. Putney tradesmen provided hospitality, and the trip was much enjoyed, the Roehamptoners taking a keen interest in the details of the race.

Drawing Lots

St. Dunstaners are finding that the prevalence of lotteries is of interest to them, and they are in frequent demand for such amusing work. T. Stringer and J. Whittingham were, we believe, commissioned for the London Club draw when the lucky winner, a Mr. Hiscock, drew first prize of £7,200.

The Eyes of a St. Dunstaner

A beautiful pair of hazel-brown eyes have just been delivered to a certain St. Dunstaner. Has he any idea how they were made? Like so many other things, the glass-eye industry was once in the hands of the Germans, and we, at great disadvantages, had to learn it in haste when need arose. The first English-made artificial eyes might have been admired had they been offered to a fish; men would have scorned them had they had the opportunity. To-day the work turned out from the big army hut hidden away in a court behind the turmoil of Fleet Street, is beautiful. The eyes can do everything but see, and as one first passes into the factory and finds thousands of eyes on every side, it is difficult to realise that some at least are not sighted orbs. They are in glass cases, on shelves, and in drawers, "brown eyes, black eyes, hazel and grey!"

Bending over benches are the skilled and silent workers making yet more eyes.

The glass for these hundreds of eyes is made once a week and goes to the workers in the form of tubes or cylinders. In addition they use lengths of crystal and of coloured glass. These are fastened together in bundles like coloured straws or sticks of thin candy.

An eye passes through eight or nine processes before it is complete.

To the onlooker the interest of the work begins the moment one of the glass tubes is put into the flame of the blower and drawn to such a point that a globular form can be blown out at one end of it. On this deft fingers build up the eye while it is being twisted and turned in the flame. Then comes the building up of the cornea, that strong, horny, transparent membrane in the fore part of the eye, through which the light should pass. The eyes take on a weirdly life-like appearance from the moment the colours are added, pencilled on, as it were, with the "sticks"

of coloured glass, first a layer of blue, as a body-colour, then touches of grey or brown or even yellow, a careful touch of black for the pupil, then more colours, even to a thin line or so of red in the "white" to stimulate "veins!" Last of all the "eye," still being twisted and turned in the strong flame, is cut away from its glass support and dropped into a safe receptacle to cool off.

When the next packet of "eyes" is unwrapped the recipient may like to think it is the very pair the making of which is described herein. He may be almost sure they were if his name begins with an "H!"

E. T. C.

Another Kindly Host

The Birmingham St. Dunstaners have been in luck again. By the kind invitation of H. A. Butler, Esq., they were recently entertained at the Sports Ground, Mitchell & Butler's Brewery. Some interesting sports were arranged, and then men and escorts were provided with a really splendid tea, to which we hear all did full justice. Among those present were:—W. Castle, W. Daimler, H. Cook, E. Varley, P. Cashmere, W. Trott, J. Giles, G. Lilley, W. Hughes, N. Matthews, W. Hines, E. Read, H. Kirkbright, A. Taylor, V. Wicken and H. Waite, to say nothing of the escorts.

We regret to learn that the After-Care Department have now lost the valuable services of Miss Elinor H. Leresche, who has for so long been social visitor in the extreme Northern Counties of England.

Miss Leresche first came to our Braille Room in May 1917, where she remained as teacher until July 1919. She then transferred her energies to visiting, and has carried on in this capacity ever since.

We lose not only a most capable visitor but also a very popular one. Miss Leresche has made a vast number of friends among the St. Dunstaners with whom she came in contact, because of her bright disposition, tactfulness and ever-ready sympathy. Our warmest wishes go with her in whatever her future undertakings may be.

From the Chairman's Post-Bag

The following are interesting extracts from a letter received by Captain Fraser from B. E. Ingrey, of Letchworth. We congratulate Ingrey upon his cheery, thrifty and independent outlook on life.

DEAR CAPTAIN FRASER,

It is now just two years since I was passed by you into the After-Care of St. Dunstan's. I think, if I remember rightly, I was the last man to be thus passed before you took over the reins from the late Chief's hands. I have often thought over the chat we had—a short one, 'twas true—but nevertheless, beneficial to me in more ways than one.

I have never written to you for the simple reason there seemed nothing to write about, and after all no news is good news. I get along alright with my work; it's hard work, it's true, but I keep my health and strength and that is everything.

I have not yet sent my baskets up to the After-Care; I have managed to sell them locally so far. This I put down to two advertisements I run weekly; they are a bit of an expense, but still I think it pays. I have good chances and good hopes of building up a nice little business in this Garden City of ours. It is, as perhaps you know, a model place, with a population of about 13,000, and twenty years ago there was not a house here. I may say there is no other basket-maker here, and no public-houses.

My main object in writing to you, Captain Fraser, is to ask you to give me some advice about the wireless. I have been saving this last six months to get enough money for that purpose. You may not remember, but I am slightly deaf; this I thought would be too much of a handicap, but I find I can hear almost distinctly on a one-valve set. To make certain I am going to have a two-valve set.

With the best of wishes to yourself and Mrs. Fraser.

Yours sincerely,
(Signed) B. E. INGREY.

Anonymous Donations

We are asked by Headquarters to make grateful acknowledgments of donations sent anonymously by kindly donors to the following:—

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Weymouth	0	2	6
To the Secretary:—			
Anon.	1	0	0
Skipton	0	2	6

How many men have found that while netting occupies the fingers it leaves the mind free to wander in other directions? One who shall be nameless, to spare his blushes, finds that while a hammock is progressing he has sufficient mental energy free to enable him to tackle a foreign language and has selected Latin! We congratulate him on his energy and courage.

Another who is doing well is J. Benson, of York. Rumour has it that he is going in for geese, so perhaps he will give us his views on this subject in the near future. In addition, he has been busy with baskets and has made several poultry crates for men sending birds to the King's Langley Test. Benson is one of those who need sometimes to be reminded that play is as necessary as work. We hope soon to hear that he has taken a well-deserved rest and holiday.

News from T. Stamper, of Yorkshire, who has found the summer a difficult one in several ways, is distinctly good. His birds have begun to lay well, and he secured some orders at a local show. We take this opportunity of congratulating his boy in carrying off a first prize for his pet goat. It is evident that this St. Dunstaner-grandson is one of whom to be proud.

Trade Advertisements and Notices

[We have decided to devote some space each month to advertisements of goods made or supplied by St. Dunstaners, for which there may be a demand from others of our readers. No charge will be made for the insertion of these announcements, which, as our space is limited, must be as short as possible. They can only be accepted from men who have actually been trained at St. Dunstan's, and we undertake no responsibility with regard to them.—ED.]

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