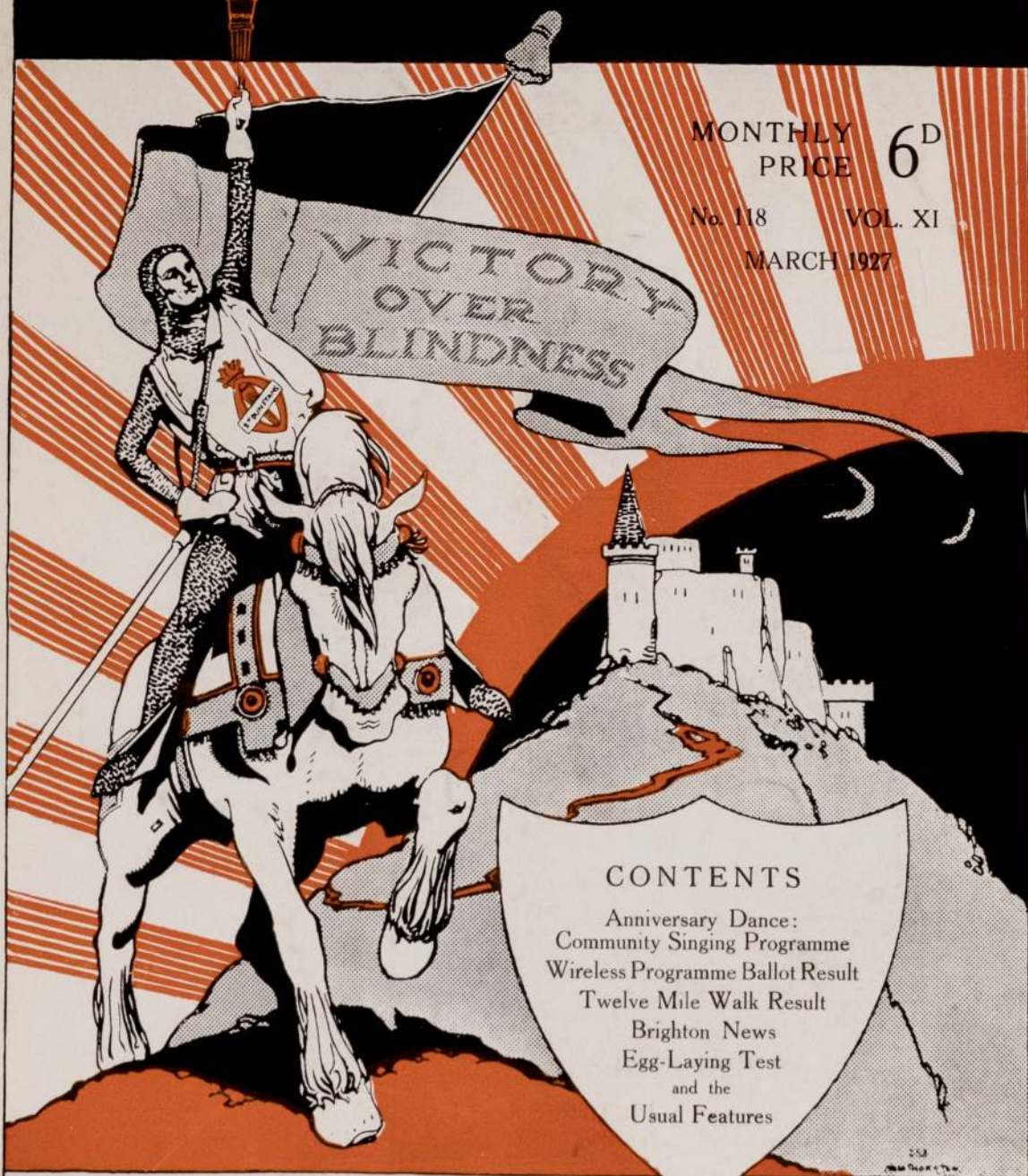


COMMUNITY SINGING ON MARCH 25th

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

MONTHLY PRICE 6^D

No. 118 VOL. XI
MARCH 1927



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FOR THE AMUSEMENT & INTEREST OF MEN BLINDED IN THE WAR



PICTURES OF THE MONTH

Top—A view of the King's Langley Poultry Farm, where the Egg-Laying Test is being conducted.
Centre—An action photograph of the Twelve Mile Walk.
Bottom—A St. Dunstaner's Wedding—John Thompson and his bride, *nee* Miss Egan.

St. Dunstan's Review

A MONTHLY RECORD OF WORK AND SPORT

EDITED BY PERRY BARRINGER

NO. 118.—VOLUME XI.

MARCH, 1927.

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

EDITORIAL NOTES

WE have much pleasure in announcing that a new feature will be incorporated in the programme for the Twelfth Anniversary Dance which takes place at the Bungalow on the evening of 25th March. This will take the form of half an hour's community singing of popular songs by the assembled company. All our readers will be familiar with, and no doubt many will already have taken part in, community singing, which, founded by the *Daily Express* only a few months ago, has gone from success to success. In the words of our contemporary, "It has brought back to Britain the spirit of song, the comradeship and the friendliness which come when voices are lifted in unison. Community singing knows no class and no politics. Its influence lightens troubles and spurs us on to new efforts."

We anticipate a great success for this first venture into community singing by a representative gathering of St. Dunstaners, particularly in view of the further announcement we are able to make that the singing will be broadcast from 2 L.O. by the B.B.C. A special microphone installation will be fitted up at the Bungalow, and the actual period of the broadcast will be from 8.30 to 9.0 p.m. Mr. Ratcliffe, who has taken charge of so much successful community singing, particularly at big football matches, will conduct, and the singing will be accompanied by a cornet and a drum, both played by St. Dunstaner musicians. The Programme, which has been arranged by Mr. John Goss, is printed in full on the following pages of this issue, so that all our readers, whether taking part in the singing at the Bungalow, or listening-in on their wireless sets, can make themselves familiar with the words and choruses of the songs to be sung.

We may add that this interesting innovation for St. Dunstaners was suggested by Mr. Kessell, who has received every possible assistance from the *Daily Express* and the B.B.C. St. Dunstaners intending to be present at the dance are particularly asked to memorise the words of the songs beforehand and to rehearse their singing, and although it is possible that the limited time set for the broadcast may not be sufficient to include the whole programme, we fully expect that the company assembled will, even should the microphone be no longer functioning, desire to complete the programme.



Our Wireless Programme Ballot has proved immensely popular, as is evidenced by the fact that over seven hundred entries from every part of the country have been received. The prize winners and some comments on interesting features of the competition will be found on another page of this issue. We should like to express our thanks to all competitors for the enthusiasm and care which they have displayed in supporting this little Ballot, which has greatly assisted in the very considerable task of checking and adjudication.

Programme of Community Singing

BY BLINDED SOLDIERS AT ST. DUNSTAN'S, REGENTS PARK,
ON THE OCCASION OF THEIR TWELFTH ANNIVERSARY PARTY.

All thro' the night.
Annie Laurie.
Clementine.
Cockles and Mussels.
Drink to me only.
Goodnight Ladies.
Here's a health unto H.M.
John Brown's Body.
Loch Lomond.
Marching thro' Georgia.
My Bonnie.
One man went to mow.
There is a tavern in the town.
What shall we do with the drunken
sailor?
Tipperary.
Pack up your troubles.

ALL THRO' THE NIGHT
Deep the silence 'round us spreading,
All through the night ;
Dark the path that we are treading,
All through the night.
Still the coming day discerning,
By the hope within us burning,
To the dawn our footsteps turning,
All through the night.

Star of Faith the dark adorning
All through the night ;
Leads us fearless t'wards the morning,
All through the night.
Though our hearts be wrapt in sorrow,
From the hope of dawn we borrow
Promise of a glad to-morrow,
All through the night.

ANNIE LAURIE
Maxwellton's braes are bonnie,
Where early fa's the dew—
And it's there that Annie Laurie
Gave me her promise true ;
Gave me her promise true,
Which ne'er forgot will be ;
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
I'd lay me doon and dee.

Her brow is like the snaw-drift
Her neck is like the swan,
Her face it is the fairest
That e'er the sun shone on ;
That e'er the sun shone on,
And dark blue is her e'e ;
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
I'd lay me doon and dee.

Like dew on the gowan lying,
Is the fa' o' her fairy feet ;
And like winds in summer sighing,
Her voice is soft and sweet ;
Her voice is soft and sweet,
And she's a' the world to me ;
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
I'd lay me doon and dee.

CLEMENTINE
In a cavern in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine,
Dwelt a miner, forty-niner,
And his daughter Clementine.

Chorus—
Oh my darling, Oh my darling,
Oh my darling Clementine,
Thou art lost and gone for ever,
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Light she was and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine ;
Herring boxes, without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine.
Chorus.

Drove she ducklings to the water
Ev'ry morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.
Chorus.

Saw her lips above the water
Blowing bubbles mighty fine ;
But alas ! I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.
Chorus.

In a corner of the churchyard
Where the myrtle boughs entwine,
Grow the roses in their posies,
Fertilised by Clementine.
Chorus.

Then the miner, forty-niner,
Soon began to peak and pine :
Thought he " oughter jine " his
daughter,
Now he's with his Clementine.
Chorus.

In my dreams she still doth haunt me,
Robed in garments soaked in brine ;
Though in life I used to hug her,
Now she's dead I'll draw the line.
Chorus.

How I missed her, how I missed her,
How I missed my Clementine,
But I kissed her little sister,
And forgot my Clementine.
Chorus.

COCKLES AND MUSSELS

In Dublin's fair city, where girls are so pretty,
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,
As she wheel'd her wheel-barrow through
streets broad and narrow,
Crying, Cockles and Mussels alive, alive oh !

Chorus—
Alive, alive oh ! Alive, alive oh !
Crying Cockles and Mussels alive, alive oh !

She was a fishmonger, but sure 'twas no wonder,
For so were her father and mother before ;
And they each wheel'd their barrow through
streets broad and narrow,
Crying Cockles and Mussels, alive, alive oh !
Chorus.

She died of a fever, and no one could save her,
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone ;
Her ghost wheels her barrow through streets
broad and narrow,
Crying, Cockles and Mussels, alive, alive oh !
Chorus.

DRINK TO ME ONLY

Drink to me only with thine eyes,
And I will pledge with mine,
Or leave a kiss within the cup
And I'll not look for wine,
The thirst that from the soul doth rise
Doth ask a drink divine ;
But might I of Jove's nectar sip,
I would not change for thine.

I sent thee late a rosy wreath,
Not so much hon'ring thee,
As giving it a hope, that there
It could not wither'd be ;
But thou thereon didst only breathe
And sent'st it back to me ;
Since when it grows and smells I swear
Not of itself, but thee !

GOOD-NIGHT, LADIES

Good-night, ladies, Good-night, ladies,
Good-night, ladies, we're going to leave you
now.
Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along,
Merrily we roll along, O'er the dark blue sea.

Farewell, ladies, farewell, ladies,
Farewell, ladies, we're going to leave you
now.
Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along,
Merrily we roll along, O'er the dark blue sea.

Sweet dreams, ladies, sweet dreams, ladies,
Sweet dreams, ladies, we're going to leave
you now.
Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along,
Merrily we roll along, O'er the dark blue sea.

HERE'S A HEALTH UNTO HIS MAJESTY

Here's a health unto His Majesty,
With a fa la la la la la,
Confusion to his enemies,
With a fa la la la la la,
And he that will not drink his health,
I wish him neither wit nor wealth,
Nor yet a rope to hang himself,
With a fa la la la la la,
With a fa la la la la la.

JOHN BROWN'S BODY

John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave,
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave,
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave,
His soul is marching on !

Chorus—
Glory ! Glory ! Hallelujah !
Glory ! Glory ! Hallelujah !
Glory ! Glory ! Hallelujah !
His soul is marching on !

The stars of heaven are looking kindly down,
On the grave of old John Brown.
Chorus.

He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord,
His soul is marching on.
Chorus.

John Brown's knapsack is strapp'd upon his back,
His soul is marching on.
Chorus.

His pet lambs will meet him on the way,
And they'll go marching on.
Chorus.

We'll hang Jeff Davis on a sour apple tree,
As we go marching on.
Chorus.

LOCH LOMOND

By yon bonnie banks, and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomon',
Where me and my true love were ever wont to gae,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomon'.

Chorus—

Oh! ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak'
the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
But me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomon'.

'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomon',
Where in purple hue the Highland hills we view,
And the moon glints out in the gloamin'.

Chorus.

MARCHING THROUGH GEORGIA

Bring the good old bugle, boys, we'll sing
another song,
Sing it with a spirit that will start the world
along,
Sing it as we used to sing it fifty thousand strong,
While we were marching through Georgia.

Chorus—

Hurrah, hurrah, we bring the jubilee!
Hurrah, hurrah, the flag that makes you free!
So we sang the chorus from Atlanta to the sea,
While we were marching through Georgia.

How the darkies shouted when they heard the
joyful sound;
How the turkeys gobbled which our commissary
found;
How the sweet potatoes started from the ground,
While we were marching through Georgia.

Chorus.

Yes, and there were Union men, who wept with
joyful tears,
When they saw the honoured flag they had not
seen for years;
Hardly could they be restrained from breaking
forth in cheers,
While we were marching through Georgia.

Chorus.

"Sherman's dashing Yankee boys will never
reach the coast,"
So the saucy rebels said, and 'twas a handsome
boast;
Had they not forgot, alas! to reckon with the
host,
While we were marching through Georgia?

Chorus.

So we made a thoroughfare for Freedom and
her train,
Sixty miles in latitude, three hundred to the main,
Treason fled before us, for resistance was in vain,
While we were marching through Georgia.

Chorus.

MY BONNIE

My Bonnie is over the ocean,
My Bonnie is over the sea,
My Bonnie is over the ocean,
O bring back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus—

Bring back, bring back,
Bring back my Bonnie to me;
Bring back, bring back,
O bring back my Bonnie to me!

O blow ye winds over the ocean,
O blow ye winds over the sea,
O blow ye winds over the ocean,
And bring back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus.

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead.

Chorus.

The winds have blown over the ocean,
The winds have blown over the sea,
The winds have blown over the ocean,
And brought back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus.

ONE MAN WENT TO MOW

Commence each verse with these two bars;
then go to appropriate bar as numbered.

One man }
Two men } went to mow, went to mow a
Three men } meadow;
&c.

1. One man and his dog went to mow a meadow.
2. Two men, one man and his dog went to mow a meadow.
3. Three men, two men, one man and his dog went to mow a meadow.
4. Four men, three men, two men, one man and his dog went to mow a meadow.
5. Five men, four men, three men, two men, one man and his dog went to mow a meadow.
6. Six men, five men, four men, three men, two men, one man and his dog went to mow a meadow.
7. Seven men, six men, five men, four men, three men, two men, one man and his dog went to mow a meadow.

ad lib.

THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN

There is a tavern in the town, in the town,
And there my dear love sits him down, sits
him down,
And drinks his wine 'mid laughter free,
And never, never thinks of me.

Chorus—

Fare thee well, for I must leave thee,
Do not let the parting grieve thee.

TIPPERARY

It's a long way to Tipperary,
It's a long way to go;
It's a long way to Tipperary,
To the sweetest girl I know.
Good-bye, Piccadilly,
Farewell, Leicester-Square,
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there.

PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile!
While you've a lucifer to light your fag,
Smile, boys, that's the style;
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worth while,
So, pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,
And smile, smile, smile!

H. Taylor, of Chesterfield, is proving a very apt pupil at wool rugs. "All's well" with A. Chiverton, of Eastleigh. A. Gaffney, who is a basket maker in Salford, has been asked to exhibit his work at a bazaar. J. Boothman, of the same district, has just completed his 500th teapot stand! E. Sayers, of Canterbury, says he has orders for all the indoor work he can undertake as his outdoor work takes a lot of time these days. F. E. Parker, of Kintore, is busy building a pigstye, fired with a desire to emulate other St. Dunstaners.

Which river can be turned into useful clothes?—The Tweed.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Two well-furnished rooms, convenient for country or sea, for holiday season.—For particulars and terms apply Mrs. Freemantle, 4 Fifth Avenue, Cosham, near Southsea.

"A BOON AND FREE GIFT."

The "Hear-Easy" Rubber Headphone Pads, light, soft, and comfy; shut out noises; are a boon to Crystal and DX users.

List 2s. per pair. SALE, 6d. per pair. All new. ONE PAIR FREE TO ANY BLIND BROADCAST LISTENER FOR 2d. STAMPS POSTAGE.

Any correspondence in connection with this notice should please be addressed to Messrs. Leslie Dixon & Co., 218 Upper Thames Street, London, E.C.4.

And remember that the best of friends must
part, must part.
Adieu, adieu, kind friends, adieu, adieu,
adieu,
I can no longer stay with you, stay with you,
I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree,
And may the world go well with thee.

He left me for a damsel dark, damsel dark,
Each Friday night they used to spark, used
to spark,

And now my love, once true to me,
Takes that dark damsel on his knee.

Chorus.

Oh! dig my grave both wide and deep, wide
and deep,
Put tombstones at my head and feet, head
and feet,
And on my breast carve a turtle dove,
To signify I died of love.

Chorus.

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE
DRUNKEN SAILOR?

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
Earlie in the morning.

Chorus—

Hooray and up she rises,
Hooray and up she rises,
Hooray and up she rises,
Earlie in the morning.

Put him in the long-boat till he's sober,
Put him in the long-boat till he's sober,
Put him in the long-boat till he's sober,
Earlie in the morning.

Chorus.

Pull out the plug and wet him all over,
Pull out the plug and wet him all over,
Pull out the plug and wet him all over,
Earlie in the morning.

Chorus.

Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on
him,
Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on
him,
Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on
him,
Earlie in the morning.

Chorus.

Heave him by the leg in a running bowlin',
Heave him by the leg in a running bowlin',
Heave him by the leg in a running bowlin',
Earlie in the morning.

Chorus.

NEWS OF ST. DUNSTANERS



A FINE lot of local orders for mats have been received by F. Mussell, of Charfield. It is an excellent augury for the year's work.

Seafaring men are usually good with their hands, and F. Humphries, of Brixham, Devon, is no exception to the rule. We are glad to hear that he is a most particularly quick pupil in the picking up of a craft.

The new house secured by J. Greenwood, of Rottingdean, some little time back is giving him a good deal of occupation and we know that this pleases him; both Mr. and Mrs. Greenwood enjoy the surroundings. The fact that they have rooms to let in the summer should do something towards bringing them into touch with nice people in constant relays—which is always good for business.

In Penicuik J. Dunlop is getting a fair number of local orders for baskets and is anticipating more when he moves to Bonnyrigg as he hopes to do shortly.

Another of our baskets makers is D. T. Edwards, of Sandy; he is working very hard, we hear, now that he is home again.

It takes boots, mats and nets to employ A. G. Rogers, of Biggleswade, and with it all he is very fit and well.

Teapot stands are quite a speciality with J. W. Macaulay, of Heaton Park, Near Manchester; he seems to be able to sell any number of them. When he is free from these he finds considerable interest in basket making and has just produced a capital silver basket which should certainly give satisfaction to its owner.

"Flu" has stricken St. Dunstan's family as it invariably does. Among the sufferers was F. Dance, of Bishops Stortford, and hardly had he recovered than three of his children went down with it.

In the case of H. Hargreaves, of Clayton-le-Moors, he was the last member of the family to be attacked. In some instances quite small children have had to turn to and "keep house" as well as nurse their parents. They have invariably tackled the job in the true St. Dunstan's spirit.

Blackburn is suffering from trade depression and as a result F. Marsden is giving more of his time to poultry than to the making of clogs, except in such cases as he can be sure of doing a cash trade—a wise decision we are sure.

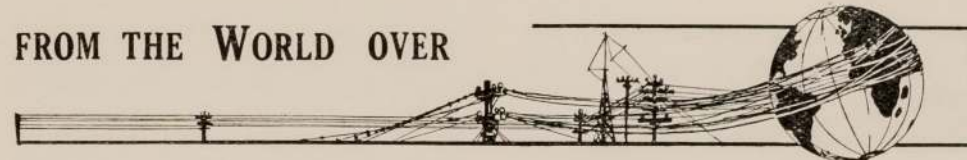
Quite one of our "Record" shops, from the point of excellence of display, is that run by J. W. Birchall, of St. Helens. We do not wonder that people want to buy sweets when they see his window. Birchall is not afraid of venturing down new paths and has just been making a cabinet for Pekinese dogs.

Another St. Helens man is P. White, who has been conquering the mysteries of wool rug making; White has been finding the weather rather severe of late, but his health is much better than it used to be all will be glad to know.

Did any one "pick-up" D. McLoughlin when he broadcast from Dublin on the 29th of January? He sang several songs with very good effect judging by Irish reports.

A nasty accident, but one which might have been much worse, befell S. Pullon, of Hull, recently. He was knocked down

FROM THE WORLD OVER



by a motor lorry. Luckily it pulled up at once, but he was badly bruised on hands and knees. We send him sympathy in this very unpleasant experience.

For the fifth year in succession F. W. Westaway has been appointed to be a member of the Council of the Yeovil British Legion. Congratulations to him and also to Mrs. Westaway, who is on the committee of the newly-formed women's branch. Both Mr. and Mrs. Westaway (and also his grandfather who makes his home with them) have all been "flu" victims.

Other sufferers from the same cause are the Battens, the entire family, even to the small baby, having succumbed at once. All were ordered to bed by the doctor. The whole village of Martock seemed to be attacked at the same time, so the position has been most serious.

A few boot repairs have been coming the way of R. Edwards, who has now started work at Hereford, and as he has made friends with several of the market people, one of whom has offered to display a mat, he is hoping a good trade will develop.

J. H. Smith, of Bolsover, has been particularly busy of late as the Massage Department of his hospital is a very extensive affair. His little home is charming.

Knowing how to buy is a valuable gift. A. Tillotson, of Nelson, has it to a very noticeable degree and he is doing well in attending markets with baskets and brushes, &c. He finds he can hold his own with any man and now that he has bought a car so that he can run round and deliver exactly the goods required he is expecting great developments.

Capital orders for such things as trays, teapot stands, linen baskets, fruit baskets,

&c., are continually coming to W. M. Williamson, of Denton, and this has kept up for something like two years, so Williamson is a lucky man indeed. Perhaps part of his "luck" is his cheery disposition and his capacity for hard and good work; he always gives entire satisfaction to his many customers.

The little shop opened by W. A. Muggerridge, of Great Bookham, Surrey, is well stocked and of a most attractive appearance. He is determined to make it a success, and we feel sure he will.

The life of a jazz band performer is most amusing, according to A. Singleton, of Grantham, who is now an established member of such a body. They go round playing at dances, and Singleton is enjoying it thoroughly. He has had a delightful gift—a really fine gramophone.

In Wigston Magna there is another of our shopkeepers—O. Windridge. Both house and shop are beautifully kept and, with perseverance, a steady trade should be established.

"Very fit" is the welcome news from L. Hardy, of Morley, near Leeds. Local orders keep Hardy constantly employed, and he seems a most successful basket-maker.

A piece of very bad luck came the way of W. J. Bowers, of Hounslow. On Christmas day they went out for a while, and on their return found that thieves had entered the house and stolen nine pounds.

W. Shakespeare has now settled down at Smethwick, and the new house and shop look fine, we hear. Shakespeare has been very busy getting straight, and is contemplating an enjoyable life. He is fortunate in having a fellow St. Dunstaner near who is also interested in chess, since this is one of Shakespeare's hobbies.

News of St. Dunstaners—continued.

Whenever there is any work going in Taff's Well, J. H. Ham gets it, but the whole place is still suffering badly from the after effects of the coal strike, so payment "on result" is not always a possibility. Ham, like so many others, has been a 'flu casualty, but is now recovered.

All established workers will join in our cordial good wishes to W. J. Berry, of Belfast, who is just about to start on baskets, since his health has much improved.

S. Holmes is as busy as ever and is now working on an armoire. He is looking forward to making an expanding book-case as an order for this complicated article has just come in.

Thirty-nine exceedingly healthy looking Rhode Island chicks out of a possible hatching of forty-nine from the first incubator brood of the season has just been the luck of W. F. Cork, of Rhodes Minnis, and with this he is well pleased. Cork recently invested in a small car in order that he might be able to run his produce into Folkestone, and it has proved a great success.

A fine order for three large mats for the Cathedral has just come the way of G. Moore, of Canterbury.

A district bank has been offering a field for the activities of P. Bolton, of Stockport—he has made quite a number of baskets for it. In addition Bolton has secured an order for a very special basket from one of His Majesty's Inspectors of Schools—the kind of order that may develop into others.

One who has a keen eye to business opportunity is J. Wood, of Grange-over-Sands. He has always done well in boots and mats, and now believes he will find a real opening with clogs as the people of the district have recently taken to wearing them, although they have to be purchased from neighbouring towns some 12 or 15 miles distant.

C. Knight hopes to hatch out 300 chickens this season, and has been exceedingly busy of late getting things in readiness, repairing the chicken-house, &c. He has bought a pony and cart for use on the farm, and is full of ambition. We hope he may have a very prosperous season.

Another particularly energetic St. Dunstaner is J. Murray, of Kilkenny. What with mat making in the winter and his chickens requiring constant attention, he says that he rarely finds time to think about himself at all.

Friends will be glad to know that H. Bennett is quite a different man in health since he went to live in Chepstow. Both he and Mrs. Bennett have settled down very comfortably in the new district and are getting a great deal of amusement out of their gardening efforts since both are town bred. May it soon look a bower of flowers.

How many St. Dunstaners have thought of planting out a flower-bed in the shape of a St. Dunstan's badge? This brilliant idea occurred to D. J. Thomas, of Cardiff. Is it entirely original?

W. H. Wright, of Barlboro', has "just escaped pleurisy," which is most fortunate, since he is much too busy a man to be ill, having a couple of vigorous young calves to look after as well as his poultry.

E. Ling, of Brampton, finds himself much more contented now that he has work to do and finds mat-making quite engrossing.

From Southampton comes news of A. Doyle, who is acting as a collector and seems both well and happy in his work.

The new house W. J. Patter, of Gosport, has been hoping for has materialised at last and he should have moved in before these lines appear.

A workshop is being erected in the garden for W. E. Brooks, of Bevois Hill.

"Health good," or at worst fair, and "busy at mats," say J. W. Broadbent, J. J. Steele and P. Sheridan, all of Rosyth.

At Turner's Hill, G. Rice is looking after cows and finding the work good for his health.

"The usual ups and downs," says F. James, of Hove, in his account of himself, but "nothing to complain about."

"Poultry rather backward at starting to lay, but now doing well," says R. J. Gifford, of Linlithgow.

"Pigs for me," says G. H. Hawkins, of Cannock. May his bacon be of prime quality is our wish for him.

Another poultry man is W. Millar, of Surbiton, whose spring hatchings have begun well. The same might be said of W. Lingard, of Essex, and J. Simpson, of Westerhope, although he suffered some damage from our last storm.

S. J. Jordan, of Herefordshire, who has been working away steadily at mats, is thinking of dividing his time and spending more hours on poultry during the summer months. He has had his eldest boy with him of late, but after some months of civilian life young Jordan has decided that the Army is the place for him and is seeking an opportunity for re-enlistment.

What I Owe to St. Dunstan's

(The very human little article which we print below reaches us from a lady who has been connected with St. Dunstan's work in a voluntary capacity for a number of years. It will, we know, touch a responsive chord in the hearts of many of our readers.—ED.)

"What is your occupation?" the doctor asked me.

"I am training as a professional accompanist."

"You may give it up. You will never be able to play again—at least, not for concert work."

So that was that. The career of which I had dreamed—since as a child of seven I

had taken up music—was shattered. The long delayed result of a childish accident to my arm had written finis to my musical career. I had almost reached the top rung of the ladder of success; now without my piano life was a dreary blank.

I had done a little for St. Dunstan's, a very little. But I had always been anxious to visit Headquarters. So one afternoon I set out for the old St. Dunstan's on the Outer Circle, Regent's Park.

That visit changed my outlook on life. I entered the Hostel that afternoon a disappointed, disillusioned, self-centred being. I left feeling that life still had something in store. I learned during that visit to St. Dunstan's that though the world seems to lie in ruins at one's feet, the future is still ours, and that, given opportunity and the will to triumph over difficulties, there was still much in the world that one could do.

As I walked under the trees of Regent's Park I registered a vow that, while I had strength and opportunity, I would do all in my power to aid those whose courage and perseverance under such overwhelming difficulties had taught me a lesson.

Why do I like to work for St. Dunstan's? Because I feel I can never do enough to help those who paid such a heavy price in the toll of war. Because of the kindness and friendship which has been shown to me by every member of the staff since I paid my first visit to the Hostel. Because I, too, owe a debt to St. Dunstan's and the ideals for which it stands. In work for them I found myself. Into a lonely life lived in a quiet country town St. Dunstan's brought interest, and, best of all, forgetfulness of what might have been.

My work for them, my visits to the Hostel, to my St. Dunstaner friends, have given me fresh courage, fresh hope, and fresh inspiration.

I can understand what St. Dunstan's means to these men, with what affection they regard the place which brought hope into their darkened lives. I should like to put it on record that, to one humble outsider, St. Dunstan's, and all it stands for, gave in an hour of despondency and sorrow, new courage and new hope.

LOUISE DE MALYON

Wireless Programme Ballot

NAMES OF PRIZE WINNERS

AS stated in our Editorial Notes this month, this Ballot has proved a record success. The only competition conducted in the REVIEW which has been comparable as regards the number of entries was the Baby Competition of 1923, but even this comes second on the point of entries. Considering that so many coupons were received, it may at first sight seem strange that the first prize winner has placed only seven items correctly, but although we are writing before the results of the *Daily Mail's* great contest has been announced, we shall be surprised, if from the million and a quarter entries sent in to our contemporary, there is one coupon exactly correct. A mathematician on our staff has attempted to gain some idea of the possible number of combinations, but after running into some millions has given it up in despair.

There are several features of the competition which present some interesting aspects. Before dealing with these, however, we will announce the destination of the prizes offered. The first prize of £10 is won by W. J. Hopper, of Bridlington, who has placed seven of the sixteen items in their correct order of popularity as arrived at by the votes cast by all entrants. The second prize of £2 10s. is won by C. R. Newell, of Bamfurlong, who has placed six items correctly. The third prize of £1 is won by H. T. Mummery, of Saffron Walden, who has placed five items correctly. It may be noted that nine other competitors have also given five items in the correct order, but according to the rules of the competition we have had to give preference to Mummery, as his five correctly placed items are in the higher positions. At the same time, in view of the nearness of the voting of the other nine competitors, we have decided to award them Consolation Prizes of 5s. each.

The order of popularity as shown by the votes cast is as follows:—1st, Talk—Topical, Sport and News; 2nd, Variety

and Concert Parties; 3rd, Military Bands; 4th, Talk—Scientific and Informative; 5th, Short Plays and Sketches; 6th, Symphony Concerts; 7th, Light Orchestral Music; 8th, Long Plays; 9th, Dance Music; 10th, Opera and Oratoria; 11th, Outside Broadcasts; 12th, Solos, Vocal and Instrumental; 13th, Revues; 14th, Chamber Music; 15th, Glee, Choruses and Sea Shanties; 16th, Readings and Recitations. The first two items were "easy winners"—152 votes being recorded for "Talk—Topical, Sport and News," and 134 votes for "Variety and Concert Parties." After this the voting drops to 62 for 3rd place, namely, "Military Bands," while in the lowest position of all comes "Readings and Recitations" with but a single vote.

Some comparisons of the results of our Ballot with that organised by the *Daily Mail* are interesting. Thus, five of the *Daily Mail* first eight results were contained in our first eight. Third place in both Ballots was occupied by "Military Bands" and 6th place by "Symphony Concerts." The *Daily Mail* competitors also agreed with giving the booby prize to "Readings and Recitations." "Long Plays" attained a comparatively high place in our Ballot (8th) as against the last place but one in the *Daily Mail* Ballot, while "Talk—Scientific and Informative" is evidently more appreciated by St. Dunstaners than by the general public, as is witnessed by our vote of 4th place as against 13th in the *Daily Mail* contest.

To sum up, it would appear that, with the few exceptions we have noted, the opinions of St. Dunstaners on the ideal wireless programme coincide very closely with those of the general public. There was, of course, no reason to think that they would not, but the *Daily Mail*, in commenting on our Ballot, says:—"Sightless men are critical and keen listeners, and there is a remarkable agreement between their voting and that

of those entering the *Daily Mail* Competition."

We have referred elsewhere to the understanding way in which the competition and the necessarily rather lengthy rules were received by our readers. For example, although in reprinting these rules from the *Daily Mail* a slip was made in quoting the *Daily Mail* prizes of £500, £100 and £50, in place of our own prizes as announced on the preceding page of the issue, only one correspondent has thought it necessary to ask what would be the amount of the prize he would receive if his forecast was most correct. Suffice it to say that we informed him that it was *not* the £500!

One other point, and we must end our comments on this most interesting competition. Quite a number of entries reached us after the closing date fixed, namely, 28th February. These have, of course, been left unopened, so that if any of these late senders would have won a prize they have only themselves to blame.

Manchester Sports Club

We much regret that the following notes reached us too late for insertion in the February number:—

A committee meeting was held on 9th February to discuss the arrangements for training for the forthcoming walks, sports, &c.

Mr. Allcock, President of the N. Manchester Harriers, said that the Harriers would place their ground at our disposal. Also, that escorts would be available for our men at the Red Lion Hotel, Blackley, every Tuesday and Thursday night at 7.30. So will all those who wish to start training take advantage of this kind offer. And remember that the time is 7.30, and be punctual, as after having taken you out the escorts will probably want to do a bit more training themselves. Will all who are too far away from Blackley to train there let me know, and I will do my best to get them fixed up with the nearest walking club. All the clubs of the East Lancs. Cross Country Association are supporting us and will do all they can to help, so I do not think anyone will be able to say that they could not train because they could not get an escort.

It was decided that Mr. Allcock should form a Selection Committee, composed of sportsmen from various clubs, who will be responsible for the choosing of the teams to represent the club in all walks, runs, and sports.

Another matter which was discussed was the question of a club subscription. At the first two meetings nobody paid anything; then there seemed to be a general wish that everyone should give something. So at the last two meetings a "hat" has been passed round which proved satisfactory, but now there seems to be a wish to pay 1s. per month (3d. a week). It has been suggested that this should be given a six months' trial. This question will be put before the general meeting on the 23rd. The subscription will not be asked for from the St. Dunstan's pensioners.

At the meeting on the 23rd of this month there will be a Domino Tournament, followed by a concert.

I am sure everyone will be very sorry to hear that Mr. Slack is very ill, and will join in wishing him a speedy recovery.

KATHARINE IRVINE.

23rd February Meeting

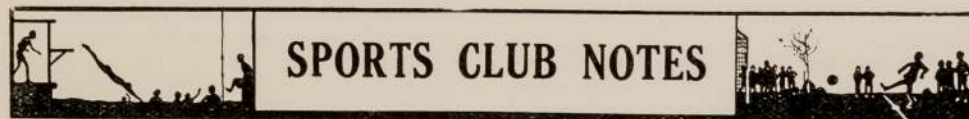
I think that the last meeting was one of the jolliest we have had. After tea we had a Domino Tournament, which made you feel you were back at St. Dunstan's again. It was won by Gellibrand and Yarwood. After this there was an interval during which matters concerning the club were discussed.

It was unanimously decided that all members, except the St. Dunstan's Pensioners, should pay 1s. per month for the next six months, at the end of which the matter will again be discussed.

I am sorry that my last month's notes were too late for the REVIEW. Will all those who want escorts let me know as soon as possible as time is getting on.

The April meeting will be on Wednesday, the 13th, at 4 p.m., at the Y.M.C.A. After that I hope we shall be able to have our meetings out of doors.

KATHARINE IRVINE.



SPORTS CLUB NOTES

25 Mile Walk—Scratch Event

THE Maidenhead Athletic and Cycling Club have very kindly invited us to hold our 25 Mile Scratch Race at Maidenhead on 30th April, and have made arrangements for changing and tea at Skindles Hotel where they are entertaining us. The following arrangements have been decided upon:—

Entries to be sent in before 2nd April. Competitors and guides are asked to be at Baker Street Station opposite New Street on 30th April by 8.30 a.m., where they will be met and conveyed by private bus to Maidenhead—this bus will also bring them back to London after tea. The race will commence between 10.30 a.m. and 11 o'clock.

The race will be a Scratch Event run in two sections—T.B. and S.S.—Cups or Prizes for the first three, and Standard Medals—may the best man win.

I am sure we are all most grateful to the Maidenhead Athletic Club for their very practical interest in our walking, and we hope that, seeing the enthusiasm of our sportsmen, they may help us again in the future.

POLYTECHNIC HARRIERS' 10 MILE CHAMPIONSHIP WALK

The Polytechnic Harriers' 10 Mile Championship Walk was held at Perrivale on Saturday, 19th February, and I am sure we all extend our congratulations to the winners, all of whom are well known to us, the winner, second and fourth as guides, and the third as our friend Archie Brown who was escorted by a cyclist. Brown has now won two Polytechnic Harriers' Championship Medals, walking against sighted competitors. This time he had the misfortune to stray from the path and so lost 100 yards, or his time would have been even better.

Results	Time
	h. m. s.
1.—A. A. Webb ...	1 21 35
2.—A. E. Winter ...	1 25 10
3.—A. Brown ...	1 26 40
4.—A. Martin ...	1 27 52

St. Dunstan's wish Brown even further success and are proud of him I know.

PRESENT CARE SPORTS

It is nice to see some of the old hands collecting new recruits on Saturday morning—what a delightful day it will be when all attend sports and cheer each other on. It is not so very easy to beat last year's records, but A. P. Crook defeated that set up by C. Peach for the double jump by half an inch—the new record for the Present Care being 15ft. 9½in. and so has won the promised pair of white flannel trousers—may others follow his suit.

POINTS

26TH FEBRUARY 1927			
T.B.		S.S.	
1. Robinson ...	485	1. Crook ...	660
2. Weedall ...	395	2. Eden ...	535
3. McDonald ...	347½	3. Moore ...	400
4. Vaughan ...	320	3. Wilkie ...	400
5. Chamberlain ...	302½	5. Raine ...	230
6. Alexander ...	280	6. Barnes ...	105
7. Day ...	250	7. Isaac ...	95
8. McLean ...	175	8. Jarman ...	85
9. Bullock ...	160	9. Clarke, F. J. ...	10
10. Burrige ...	85		
11. Sambo ...	30		

AFTER CARE SPORTS

The select members of this community certainly appear to enjoy themselves—and are very spoilt by the various kind helpers. It is a very social evening, and also an energetic one by the look of the heated brows after the skipping.

POINTS

ST MARCH 1927			
1. Fleming ...	124	9. Windle ...	63
2. McFarlane ...	117	10. Prior ...	57
3. Webster ...	114	11. Kerr ...	34
4. Thompson ...	112	12. Gover ...	26
5. Henry ...	103	13. Martin ...	19
6. Burran ...	93	14. Ashton ...	9
7. Roden ...	81	15. Taylor ...	7
8. Cookson ...	64	16. Nichols ...	6

ROWING

Now that the days are drawing out we are able to use the lake after tea, and it will not be very long before the After

Departmental Notes

Netting Notes

The Netting Room has been very busy again this month, and a good many orders have gone out, among them being a squash racquet net for Lords.

The men in training have done well, thanks partly to the "gobstoppers," which people have kindly supplied to cheer the troops in wet weather.

We congratulate T. S. Burrige, J. Moore, W. H. Reid, and W. Raine for passing the string bag test, and F. J. Clark, E. Alexander, and W. S. Weedall for finishing their two rugs. H. Garratt came for a refresher in wool rugs and netting, and S. Aves a day or two for netting.

W. L. Redhead did very well with his rugs, but will not have time to finish them until he goes home.

Lieut. Scott had to leave us to go for a poultry course at King's Langley.

We are very grateful to the voluntary workers who come so regularly to help us during the week. K. H. W.

Braille Notes

We heartily congratulate G. H. Luckman on passing the reading test.

Typewriting Notes

Many congratulations to "Sambo," F. J. Clarke, and J. W. Mullin on passing the typewriting test.

Telephony

Many congratulations to Harry Tomkinson on obtaining a post as telephonist to the Gas Light and Coke Company, Haggerston.

There is a good demand for eggs locally near J. Selby's little home at New Hythe Lane, Larkfield, and he has no difficulty of disposing of all he gets, which is just as well since mat orders are not as frequent as they should be. Selby is expecting an improvement in this direction after the St. Dunstan's meeting at which he hopes to show his wares.

Care make full use of their training opportunities and prepare for the July Regatta. Several novices amongst the Present Care have been inducing the boats to move without unduly damping their coxes, and we wish both them and their coxes a dry summer.

JERKS

"We are the boys that make no noise, Ooh, ah, ooh ah ah!"

This is the new refrain which echoes round the park before breakfast and keeps the road clear of worms, snails, and other obstacles—and proves far more effective than the common motor horn or bicycle bell. It is always as well to let the world know that St. Dunstan's have no difficulty in turning out for exercise in the early hours—of course, everyone does not have the assistance of Corporal-Major Tovell!

BOXING

The luck of the draw seems to apply to other events than football, at least Barnes and Eden must surely think so, they having been drawn to go to the Albert Hall Boxing Tournament on more than one occasion. The last time we visited we witnessed two of the best contests seen for many a long year. Johnny Hill (ex-amateur champion) v. Phil Solasky, and Teddy Baldock v. Young Johnny Brown, and in Baldock and Hill, I feel assured, we have two potential worlds champions at their weight. The Prince of Wales received a reception such as only the sporting fraternity can give. In spite of the lateness of the hour at which we arrived home, our boys voted it a grand night.

FOOTBALL

The football that the weather has allowed us to have has been most strenuous—so much so that one morning both balls burst, and on another occasion Wilcox's watch was put out of action. When we can get to work seriously there ought to be some good matches. G. J. S.

A steady run of trade continues with J. T. Waldin, of Stanmore, and R. J. Williams—who is revelling in his wireless by the way—reports a fair number of local orders.

12 Mile Sealed Handicap Outer Circle Walk

12TH FEBRUARY 1927

WE were sorry that several intending competitors were unable to be present owing to illness, and perhaps they were wise, as it was a bitterly cold afternoon, but eight came from a distance to take part.

Captain Fraser gave the walkers a good "send off," and then he and Mrs. Fraser walked round the circle to witness for themselves what could be done. Miss Greenwood kindly presented the prizes, and thanked one and all for "lending a hand," her only regret being that she wished she knew all the escorts, as they sounded such a charming crowd—to which I know all St. Dunstan's agreed.

In the T.B. race Jock Ingram again took the lead from the start, and retained it to the finish; while Boorman lay second till close on home, when Lowings, walking well, passed him and so left Boorman third place. H. Kerr came in fourth, this was his first walk over that

distance, and he did well. The first two Handicap prizes were won by Benning and Shakespeare, of Birmingham, while Rhodes carried off the third prize.

The finest walking of the afternoon was that of A. Brown, who improved on his last year's time by 2 mins. 8 sec., and averaged just under 25 mins. a round, and although the S.S. race started 9 mins. after the T.B., yet Brown was the first man home. The S.S. men walked extraordinarily well, especially Roberts, the winner of the Handicap, who has greatly improved; at one time he, Gover, and Ashton walked together, and then Ashton said "Goodbye," and going strongly, passed Trott on the last few yards, coming in second by 6 secs. Gover won the 2nd Handicap prize, and Ashton the 3rd, these two seem inseparable.

We should like to thank the time-keepers, judges, and escorts for making the walk a success, and we hope they will help us again on 19th March.

RESULTS—T.B. SECTION

Pl.	Name	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	Total	Handi- cap	Net Time	Finish
		Round	Round	Round	Round				
		m. s.	m. s.	m. s.	m. s.	h. m. s.	m. s.	h. m. s.	
1	Benning ...	29 39	29 51	30 14	31 14	2 0 58	12 0	1 48 58	5
2	Shakespeare ...	31 29	32 16	33 19	33 28	2 9 54	20 0	1 49 54	8
3	Rhodes ...	30 49	33 30	34 14	32 41	2 9 46	19 0	1 50 46	7
4	Kerr ...	30 11	29 37	30 28	30 26	1 59 46	7 30	1 52 16	4
5	Lowings ...	28 26	29 9	29 35	30 44	1 57 54	5 30	1 52 24	2
6	Moellar ...	29 54	31 36	33 27	36 55	2 11 52	17 0	1 54 52	10
7	Ingram ...	26 57	28 4	29 11	30 44	1 54 56	—	1 54 56	1
8	Boorman ...	27 32	28 28	29 27	33 18	1 58 45	3 30	1 55 15	3
9	Lenderyou ...	28 50	30 8	33 6	36 1	2 8 5	11 30	1 56 35	6
10	McFarlane ...	29 52	31 23	33 52	38 18	2 13 25	15 0	1 58 25	11
11	Taylor ...	29 26	30 19	35 6	36 39	2 11 30	8 0	2 3 30	9
12	Chiverton ...	31 25	32 15	—	—	—	20 0	—	—

S.S. SECTION

1	Roberts ...	26 6	27 36	27 3	31 21	1 52 6	18 0	1 34 6	4
2	Gover ...	27 9	26 44	28 21	30 44	1 52 49	18 0	1 34 49	5
3	Ashton ...	27 5	26 40	27 19	28 38	1 49 42	12 30	1 37 12	2
4	Read ...	29 1	29 13	28 48	30 46	1 57 48	18 0	1 39 48	6
5	Brown ...	24 39	25 30	24 47	25 0	1 39 56	—	1 39 56	1
6	Trott ...	25 59	26 45	27 39	29 25	1 49 48	4 30	1 45 18	3
7	Whitton ...	33 7	35 23	38 34	39 26	2 26 30	24 0	2 2 30	7

Brighton News

ON Thursday, 24th February, an address was given at the Brighton Annexe which may be of some interest to the readers of the REVIEW. Captain Heath, the well-known racing correspondent of the *Daily Chronicle*, paid us a visit and talked to us of his varied experiences in connection with the racing world. Our visitor was introduced by Mason, after being warned that he would find his audience a critical one. Captain Heath proceeded to read a few extracts from letters which he had received in his capacity as a racing specialist; among these I should like to cite one or two. One was rather pathetic, as it came from a Midland miner, who wrote asking to be put on a good thing as his family were without a stitch to their back or a shoe to their foot. The other was in a lighter vein and caused much mirth, as it came from a lady who, wishing to thank Captain Heath on the luck which had come to her by following his tips, informed him that if he cared to call on any evening after 10 p.m., when her husband had gone to work, she would thank him personally. The cream of the joke lay in the fact that the lady signed herself "Miss"! He went on to relate another incident, which occurred at a Doncaster meeting, on the subject of crooked and foul riding. Finding himself next to Lord "X.," he asked him why the Press were not given fuller details of these inquiries. Lord "X." replied: "Well, you get about six witnesses, one half telling lies, the other half abstaining from the truth, and thus we think it as well to keep it to ourselves." The speaker invited questions from the boys on the subject of racing. Space only permits of one or two being quoted.

(a) "Who is the finest trainer in England?"

"Well, that is difficult to state, but I consider Wootton to be the cleverest; he never enters a horse above its class."

(b) "Who is the finest jockey in the country?"

"I would not like to say, but for the benefit of the ladies present here I can tell you who would have been the finest jockey ever seen on a racecourse, if she had been born a boy instead of a girl; that is the Hon. G. Lambton's daughter Nancy; she has ridden all Lord Derby's crack thoroughbreds at exercise and is a wonderful horsewoman, possessing strong hands and a perfect seat." One could mark the note of regret in the speaker's voice that this equestrian wonder was not a boy instead of a girl.

When asked for his "double" for the Lincoln and the Grand National, Captain Heath replied that it was yet too early to be definite, but promised that, after he had made his final selections, he would come in again, if he were allowed to do so, and let the boys have the benefit of his conclusions. This kindly suggestion met with the unqualified approval of the whole of his audience. Whatever be the results of Captain Heath's tips, we have to thank him for a very interesting talk on the subject of racing.

While on the subject it may not be out of place to mention a story which comes back to my mind of a certain race meeting attended by the ex-Kaiser William II, when he remarked to the late King Edward: "You, in England, need have no fear of a revolution so long as you have horse racing." Was he in prophetic mood, I wonder?

St. Dunstan's, Brighton, was "en fete" on Tuesday, 1st March, the occasion being the wedding of a very old friend, John Thomson, better known as "Paddy." Many will remember Paddy when he first came to St. Dunstan's, after being in hospital for four years, the result of having been blown up whilst with a working party on the Cambrai Road, where he not only lost his sight, but suffered so much from the concussion that it took four years to get him on to his feet. One can imagine the state of his health after such a long period, more or less spent in bed, but St. Dunstan's did for Paddy what they have done for so many others, i.e. by their own particular

method they coaxed him back to better health and a fresh interest in life.

It was at Brighton that Paddy was first introduced by another St. Dunstaner, P. Horan, to the lady to whom he was married on Tuesday. Cupid's dart found a billet, and the little romance began, for Miss Egan immediately took her share in helping Paddy to take a fresh hold on life, and assisted him to gain a new interest and to regain some of the health and strength which he had lost on the Cambrai Road. Some idea of Miss Egan's stability and capable ways may be gauged by the fact that her late employers, with whom she had been for 13 years, were very loth to part with her, but the Fates decided in Paddy's favour. Paddy's personality and popularity is such that, from the youngest maid upwards, he received wedding gifts in some form or another.

At dinner on Tuesday the Matron handed him an envelope which contained a cheque for the sum of £4 12s., and a note accompanying it asked Paddy to accept the enclosure as a token of the boys' respect and affection, adding a wishful prayer for God's blessing upon his marriage.

The ceremony took place at the Church of St. John the Baptist, the Rev. Fr. Newton officiating. The affection in which Paddy is held was patent by the numbers who were present at the church. On the steps of the church the newly-married pair were greeted by their friends and comrades with good wishes and confetti, and walked to their car under an arch composed of the boys' sticks. One must add that the "Welsh" contingent were present, sporting their leeks in honour of their patron Saint, whose day it was. The bride was dressed in a very pretty beige crepe-de-chine gown with hat to match, and carried a beautiful bouquet of pink carnations, the gift of the Matron; the bridesmaid was Miss Collins, to whom the bridegroom had given a pretty gold wristlet watch, who carried a bouquet of pink tulips. Orderly Mitchell, who acted as Paddy's best man, performed the part most efficiently. At the Annexe there was a reception, after which refreshments were dispensed to the guests, followed later by

the traditional ceremony of cutting the wedding cake, which was done by the bride and bridegroom to the strains of lively music contributed by Mr. McFadden's orchestra.

In the evening a most enjoyable dance was held in honour of Paddy and his bride, all present entering into the spirit of the occasion with great zest. Just before 10 o'clock the happy pair left for their new home at Brighton, amidst the ringing cheers of all the guests, while Mr. McFadden's orchestra played the Wedding March.

"OBSERVER."

Among the long list of "flu" casualties—all well on the way to recovery though—are W. Henry, of Roehampton, and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ritchie, of Sevenoaks—he had hardly recovered before she went down—S. O'Connell and his wife, C. Durkin, of Putney, and all his children, W. Biggs, of Leicester, and H. Wells of the same county.

"Keeping free from "flu" is the amazing news that comes from two St. Dunstaners. The fortunate ones are A. G. Peckham, of Fulham, and B. E. Ingrey, of Letchworth.

W. McCombie, of Hornsey, is looking forward to an increase of trade now that the better weather is in sight. J. F. Jolly is doing fairly well with baskets at East Ham. The same may be said of W. Shute, whose trade, however, is joinery.

Anniversary Dance

IMPORTANT NOTICE

We are asked to remind our readers that application must be made to Matron at Headquarters for tickets for admission to St. Dunstan's Anniversary Dance on the 25th next. There is, of course, no charge for these tickets, but in order to avoid overcrowding the same stipulation with regard to lady friends has been made—namely, each man to invite one lady only. All tickets must be given up at the door.

Poultry Notes

Two Years' Laying Test

Officially Recognised by the National Poultry Council

Report for Third Period, January 2nd to January 29th 1927

THE results for the third period of 28 days show a very high average of production, the actual figure being 16.11 eggs per bird. This is an increase of nearly two eggs per bird.

From the table below it will be observed that the White Leghorns have pulled up considerably, and, what is of more importance, egg size has greatly improved. The Rhode Island Reds have also increased their average by a fraction over one egg, and here again egg size has shown an improvement.

The average of the White Wyandottes has nearly doubled itself with a rise to 14 eggs per bird, and the percentage of 2nd grade has fallen from 30 per cent. to under 16 per cent. White Bresse have fallen off a little.

The general health and vigour of the birds has been remarkably good, and bodily weight has shown a great improvement over the previous period.

Mr. Condon's pen continues to lead, with the very fine total of 309 eggs. Other pens have also put up good records, and possibly this next month will see a further improvement.

The figures given in the Table of Results show the eggs laid by the five pullets in each pen, but it should be understood that the awards at the end of the first year and final awards at the end of the test will be given for the best four birds. In other words, the reserve bird will be the one with the lowest record.

TABLE OF PRODUCTION AND BREED AVERAGES

	No. of Birds	Eggs Laid Grades			Total	Average per Bird
		1	2	3		
White Leghorns	15	173	73	1	247	16.46
Rhode Island Reds	20	320	38	—	358	17.90
White Wyandottes	5	59	11	—	70	14.00
White Bresse	5	39	9	—	48	9.60
Unrecorded	—	2	—	—	2	
Totals		593	131	1	725	16.11

ST. DUNSTAN'S TWO YEARS' LAYING TEST
Any Breed (4 Pullets and One Reserve)

Pen No.	Owner and Breed	Eggs Laid 3rd Period Grades			Total	Eggs Laid To Date Grades			Total
		1	2	3		1	2	3	
1	Tindall, J. H. (White Leghorns)	67	15	—	82	171	45	1	217
2	Bulman, C. R. (White Leghorns)	49	39	1	89	88	115	16	219
3	Gibson, D. D. (White Leghorns)	57	19	—	76	131	55	—	186
4	Condon, C. T. (Rhode Island Reds)	80	20	—	100	259	50	—	309

Pen No.	Owner and Breed	Eggs Laid 3rd Period Grades			Total	Eggs Laid To Date Grades			Total
		1	2	3		1	2	3	
5	Trigg, A. E. ... (Rhode Island Reds)	79	12	—	91	233	26	—	259
6	Bissett, L. A. ... (Rhode Island Reds)	74	3	—	77	230	11	—	241
7	Capper, A. H. ... (White Bresse)	39	9	—	48	104	25	1	130
8	Bulley, F. E. C. ... (Rhode Island Reds)	87	3	—	90	221	9	—	230
9	Maclean, D. ... (White Wyandottes)	59	11	—	70	111	32	10	153

FOURTH TEST

Report for Fourth Period, 24th January 1927 to February 20th 1927

There has been a slight fall in production during the final period of the winter test, with a total of 4162 eggs. The average per bird was 13.92 eggs against 14.13 for the third period.

The percentage of 1st, 2nd, and 3rd grade eggs was 74.12, 24.22, and 1.65 respectively.

160 eggs recorded on the 31st January was the highest daily production, and the lowest 130 eggs on 25th January.

Weather conditions have been somewhat varied during the month, but have not affected the egg output to any extent. The birds have maintained good bodily condition, and the general health has been all that could be desired.

Two birds have died during the period. In the first case a White Wyandotte pullet in Section 3, Ring No. 219, owned by Mr. R. Gifford. The Ministry's report as to the cause of death reading as

follows: "The carcass was in a very fatty condition, and the bird was found to have an impact crop." The second bird was Mr. Harris's White Leghorn, in Section 1, Ring No. 29. The report in this case was to the effect that "a broken egg was present in the oviduct."

The winners of the monthly sittings of eggs are as follows:—

Sec. 1. Smith, J. R.	Sec. 4. Sutton, A. W.
.. 1. Cockerill, J. D.	.. 5. Brown, C. H.
.. 2. Holmes, D.	.. 5. McIntosh, C.
.. 2. Sims, H.	.. 5A. Jackson, G. C.
.. 3. Jackson, G. C.	.. 6. Brown, C. H.
	Sec. 6. Chaffin, A.

The above should apply to the superintendent stating the breed desired and the date on which they wish the eggs dispatched.

A supplementary report is being published giving the full list of prize winners and a general review of the whole test.

SUMMARY OF LEADING PENS AT END OF FOURTH PERIOD SECTION 1.—WHITE LEGHORNS (4 Pullets)

Pen No.	Owner	Total Eggs	Test Value	Position
22	Cockerill, J. D., Basildon Road, Laindon, Essex ...	260	260	1
14	Foulkes, W. A., Bow Brickhill, Bletchley, Bucks ...	257	248	2
16	Brown, C. H., Bretby Village, nr. Burton-on-Trent ...	245	245	3
11	Smith, J. R., Bockhampton, Lambourn, Berks ...	225	224	4

SECTION 2.—RHODE ISLAND REDS (4 Pullets)

30	Sims, H., Worting, Basingstoke ...	294	292	2
44	Lea, J. H., Mancetter, nr. Atherstone, Warwick ...	275	274	1
27	Tebble, E., Needham, Harleston, Norfolk ...	269	268	3
35	Bisset, L. A., Catisfield Lane, Fareham ...	254	254	4

SECTION 3.—WHITE WYANDOTTES (4 Pullets)

53	Jackson, G. C., Kingsnorth, Ashford ...	243	243	1
51	Holmes, P., Pinfold Lodge, Woburn ...	200	200	2
50	Ashwell, R., Cheadle Hume, nr. Stockport ...	175	171	3

SECTION 4.—ANY OTHER BREED (4 Pullets)

57	Sutton, A. W. (B.R.), Parkside, Madeley ...	311	310	1
59	Jackson, G. C. (Anc.), Kingsnorth, Ashford ...	213	213	2
56	Coates, T. (L.S.), Hutton, nr. Preston ...	211	210	3

SECTION 5.—SINGLE BIRD ANY HEAVY BREED

Brown, C. H., (W.W.) Bretby Village, nr. Burton-on-Trent	80	80	1
McIntosh, C. (W.W.), Terregles, Dumfries, Scotland ...	71	71	2
Chaffin, A. (W.W.), South Street, Leighton Buzzard ...	70	70	3

SECTION 5A.—SINGLE RHODE ISLAND REDS

Catlow, S., 32 Wenning Street, Weslon ...	69	69	1
Jackson, G. C., Kingsnorth, Ashford ...	68	68	2
Hamilton, B., Brookville, Brandon ...	58	58	3
Emerton, W. E., Tebworth, nr. Leighton Buzzard ...	58	58	3

SECTION 6.—SINGLE BIRD ANY LIGHT BREED

Chaffin, A. (W.L.), South Street, Leighton Buzzard ...	75	75	1
Brown, C. H. (W.L.), Bretby Village, nr. Burton-on-Trent	59	59	2
Hamilton, B. (W.L.), Brookville, Brandon... ..	57	57	3

NOTE.—B.R.—Buff Rock; L.S.—Light Sussex; Anc.—Ancona; W.W.—White Wyandotte; W.L.—White Leghorn.

TABLE OF PRODUCTION—EGGS LAID FOURTH PERIOD

Sec.	Breed	No. of Birds	Eggs Laid Grades			Total	Average per Bird
			1	2	3		
1	White Leghorns ...	86	762	323	29	1,114	12.95
2	Rhode Island Reds ...	107	1,233	299	4	1,536	14.35
2	White Wyandottes ...	23	207	85	1	353	15.34
4	Any other breed ...	24	231	81	17	329	13.70
5	Single Heavy Breed ...	18	178	76	15	269	14.94
5A	Single Rhode Island Reds ...	19	184	56	—	240	12.63
6	Single Light Breed ...	22	188	61	—	249	11.32
		299	3,043	981	66	4,090	
	Unrecorded ...		42	27	3	72	
	Totals ...		3,085	1,008	69	4,162	13.92

In Hayton, W. W. Watson is doing well on his small farm. At Workington, J. G. Straughton is getting on satisfactorily in his employment. G. B. Swanston reports things as a bit quiet at Lockerbie, "but good on the whole."

J. T. Johnson, of Stoke-on-Trent, says he is ever so much better than he was this time last year. He is always cheerful at his work and takes an active interest in his livestock. The calf is flourishing and he expects to have some forty chicks later on.

Workshop Notes

BOOTS

T. A. Jarman has been meeting with the usual difficulties of the beginner, but has already reached a good level with his marking; his riveting also is improving, and we expect that he will soon be shaping very well. The interest that E. A. Alexander has been taking has resulted in quite a good advance with the work generally.

MATS

In spite of a damaged hand, W. Raine has done exceptionally well; he likes the work, and already makes a splendid mat all round. His work is extremely creditable. H. Gale also continues to turn out work well up to standard. The test mat made by T. W. Saunders and the work he has done since has been first class. T. Eden's test mat is also a very good one and a No. 3 mat made in February was in good style throughout.

BASKETS

J. W. Bullock has plenty of patience, and we feel sure that he will overcome the difficulties of his new job. He is very careful, and has been turning out some nice work. G. T. Richardson has been continuing with the completion of his Centre Cane Course, covering a good range; his work is good, but he finds some difficulty with his finishing. C. E. Maker completed his course at the end of February quite satisfactorily. He feels very confident that he will be able to get together a useful little business in the west country, and we wish him every success.

STOCKTAKING (Important)

Payment cannot be made for finished goods, and we cannot guarantee to despatch any goods from the Stores on Wednesday, Thursday, or Friday, 30th March to 1st April. Orders will, of course, be dealt with as soon as stocktaking is complete, but all men are advised to order well in advance and to arrange for their finished goods to reach headquarters before 29th March. W. H. O.

Births—Marriages—Deaths

Births

BOASE.—To the wife of H. C. Boase, of Bradford, a son (Raymond Cecil) on 12th February.

BURNETT.—At Tunbridge Wells, to the wife of G. Burnett, a son (Harold Frederick) on the 1st of February.

GAME.—A son to the wife of S. Game, of Bromley, on the 28th of January.

GREAVES.—On February the 6th, to the wife of J. H. Greaves, a son (Donald William).

RODGERS.—On the 1st of February, to the wife of A. H. Rodgers, of Barrow-in-Furness, a son.

RHODES.—To the wife of F. A. Rhodes, of Islington, a son on the 26th of January.

Marriages

MUGGERIDGE-HALL.—On 1st January, at St. Mark's Church, Harlesden, W. A. Muggeridge, of Great Bookham, Surrey, to Miss Sophie Isabella Hall, of Harlesden.

STEEL-DUNCKLEY.—At Kinson Church, Dorset, H. M. Steel, of Walthamstow (late of South Woodford), to Miss Doris Margaret Dunckley, on New Year's Day.

Deaths

This month we have to send our message of sympathy to the following:—

BLYDE.—The mother of A. G. Blyde, of Old Kent Road, died suddenly on the 2nd of February, aged 86.

BRIGHTWELL.—Mr. and Mrs. W. Brightwell, of Framingham Pigot, near Norwich, in that they have lost their little son Ivor from bronchial pneumonia.

CORNS.—I. Corns, of Gt. Yarmouth, lost his eldest sister, aged 59, on Saturday, the 15th of January, after only a few days' illness. The funeral took place at Birmingham.

HILL.—F. T. Hill, of Bristol, has recently lost his father.

MAKIN.—Mr. and Mrs. Makin, of Wallsend-on-Tyne, lost their little son James on Tuesday morning, the 1st of February. He was only ill two days, then died of pneumonia. The loss is the more tragic as Mr. and Mrs. Makin had already lost two other children.

PARNELL.—On the 28th of January, J. E. Parnell, of North Creake, Fakenham, lost his brother "Alfred." He was 36 years old.

TAYLOR.—After an illness lasting two weeks, A. Taylor, of Grantham, lost his father on the 23rd of January.

A Kingdom of the Blind

By RICHARD CAPELL

La Vie des Termites. By Maurice Maeterlinck. (Charpentier, Paris, 12 francs.)

There exists on this earth of ours a civilisation much older and much more strictly organised than that of men.

It is a subterranean kingdom of the blind, a strange community of soldiers and engineers and labourers, all desperately active, practising a relentless Socialism that makes a Lenin look a weakling.

Maurice Maeterlinck has just brought the termite, or white ant, into literature. It had been heard about by the man-in-the-street as a destructive tropical pest. Now it will be fixed in men's minds as the creator of a society resembling a Jules Verne nightmare.

Termites, in communities of millions, lived happily until the coming of the ant, their immemorial foe. Against the ant they put up concrete citadels as big in relation to themselves as to us is St. Peter's in Rome, or often bigger still. These may be 18 ft. high.

Therein dwell armies of labourers and soldiers, all blind, and ruled by an inscrutable discipline, by the side of which the life of the bee is free and careless.

The citadel is a labyrinth of corridors and apartments, with central heating (the temperature being carefully maintained between 80 deg. and 85 deg. F.), and good ventilation. Soldiers with fierce mandibles or else with squirts of gluey fluid guard the ventilation shafts against the ant. There are nurseries and store-houses. There are tunnels where mushrooms are grown for food (by some), or else the castle walls themselves are edible—built, as it were, of army biscuits.

In the midmost place reside the king and queen, immovable. He is a shy and insignificant creature. She is vast, sometimes thousands of times the size of her

subjects; and unceasingly she lays eggs—one a second or 30,000,000 a year. Unceasingly her attendants are feeding her, and carrying off the eggs to the nurseries, while police guard her and fierce warriors are posted about the chamber.

There is another caste—the winged and eyed, the joyous ones, who do nothing, and one day break free from the dark castle, and are snapped up by the birds. They do not count. The prolific queen and the fanatical blind workers—who destroy whole forests and towns—are the important ones, protected by an army that may die, but never surrenders.

We have received the following tribute to the memory of Sir Arthur from W. V. Clampett:—

SIR ARTHUR PEARSON.

AN APPRECIATION.

Remorseless Time sweeps on, great Chief, unchecked,
Unceasing Life flows on its wondrous way.

Whilst we, by you our world made bright and gay,
Renew the common round which once seemed wrecked.
You were our guiding star—our beacon light,

Your smiling courage banished all our fears:
And yet, great Chief, you were not young in years,
When battling with the darkness of your night.

But let that pass; we like to think that you,
Not only leader were, but friend besides,
And raised a countless host of friends as true

As you, and kindly, gratitude resides,
Within the hearts of those you served and led—
And, leading, gave back Life when Life seemed dead.

W. V. CLAMPETT.

Friends will be glad to know that J. Bennett, of Cheltenham, has turned the corner after his serious illness. This is due in a great measure to the devoted nursing of his family. He is looking forward to convalescing at Brighton, renewing old acquaintanceships and making new ones.

R. Bell and J. Joyce, our Sandymount men, are steadily pegging ahead, the one in the basket world, the other with mats.

LISTEN IN
to St. Dunstan's Community
Singing on March 25th.

