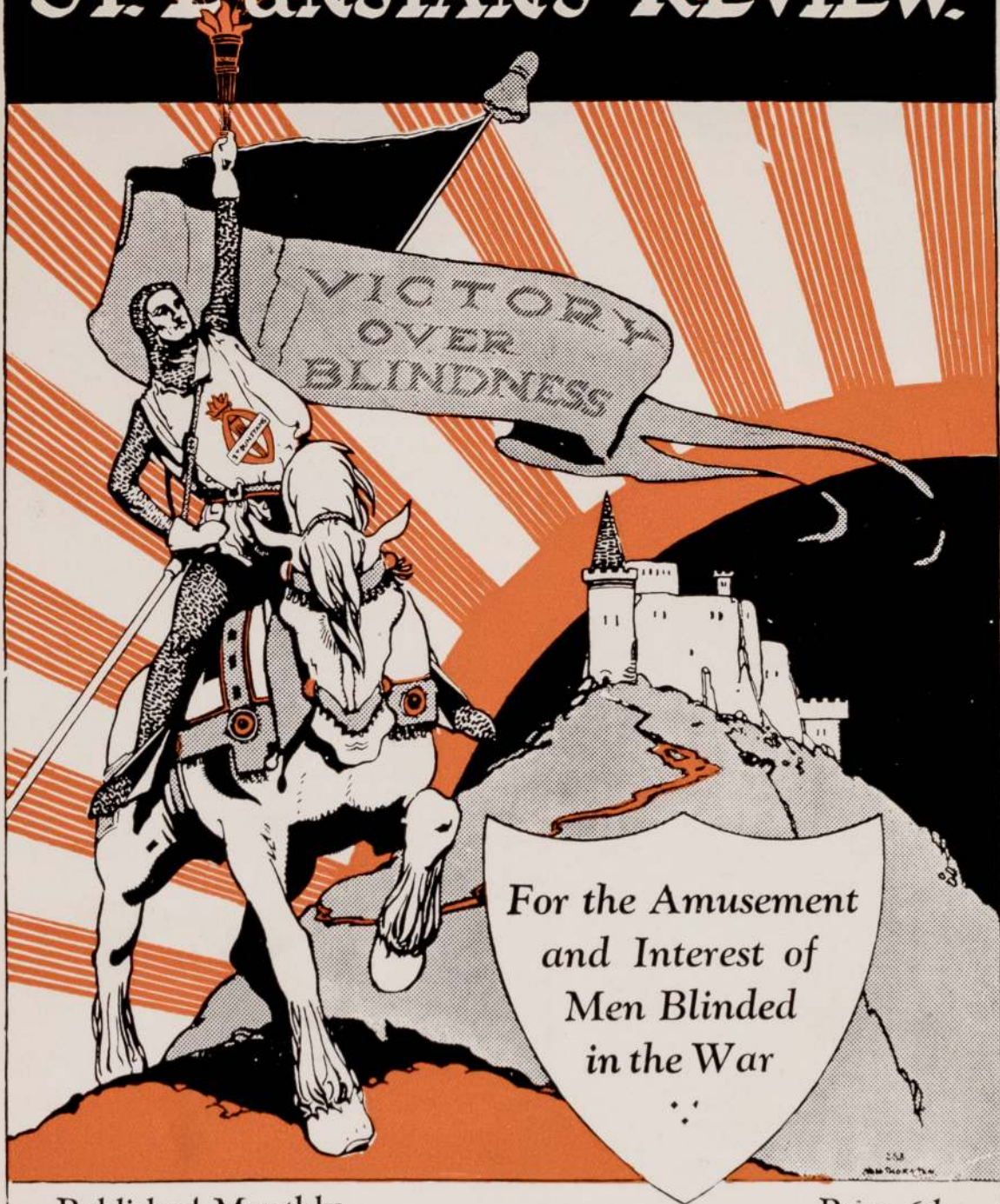


ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW



Published Monthly

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NOV 1928.

Memorial Service

With reference to the announcement as to the Memorial Service to Sir Arthur Pearson on page 6 of this issue, will readers specially note that owing to a later engagement which the Bishop of London has to keep, the service will commence at 6.15 p.m. instead of 6.30 p.m.

All attending are therefore asked to be at the Church not later than 6 o'clock.

Mrs. Bates will be grateful if all St. Dunstaners intending to be present will notify her at Headquarters by post card as soon as possible.

St. Dunstan's Review

A MONTHLY RECORD OF WORK AND SPORT

EDITED BY PERRY BARRINGER

No. 136.—VOLUME XIII. [NEW SERIES]

NOVEMBER 1928.

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

EDITORIAL NOTES

CAPTAIN AND MRS. FRASER returned home from their South African Tour on Monday, the 5th November. They are in splendid health and delighted at the wonderful reception they have had everywhere during their travels. Captain Fraser is looking forward to meeting many St. Dunstaners again at our Armistice Ball on the evening of November the 20th, but we have no doubt that all St. Dunstaners will wish us now, on their behalf, to say how heartily we welcome our Chairman back amongst us again.

In future issues of ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW we hope, as we have mentioned before, that Captain Fraser will tell us something of his experiences, but meantime, as evidencing the value of his tour to our great organisation, we might quote an extract from a leading article which appeared in the *Cape Times* on the morning of his departure from South Africa.

"Captain Ian Fraser, M.P., the Chairman of St. Dunstan's, sails for England in the mail steamer to-day. He carries with him to the two thousand blinded soldiers and sailors of the Mother Country the good wishes of the South African people. South Africa, as he has testified, has invariably been extremely generous in meeting the needs of severely disabled ex-Service men, particularly of those who have lost their sight. St. Dunstan's has rendered invaluable service to the men of all the Empire Forces who were blinded as a result of the Great War. It has heavy burdens to bear if its beneficiaries are to receive the life-long care and assistance which their disability demands and a generous people has promised. St. Dunstan's present funds are inadequate for this purpose, and there is much in the plea that they should be supplemented and accumulated within a measurable time, while in fact, the older generation which directly or indirectly endured the sufferings of the War yet survives.

At the public meeting in the City Hall last week, Sir James Rose Innes gave voice to the feelings of those in the Union who value the Imperial connection when he said that the Chairman of St. Dunstan's might leave South Africa assured that her people would be happy to continue to play their part, and more than their part, in building up the Imperial Fund for the men of all races who were blinded in the Imperial Service. The ties of Empire are strengthened, not merely by the enjoyment of mutual advantages, but by the common sharing of common obligations; and the encouragement of this idea is a tangible service to the cause of Empire unity."



NEWS OF ST. DUNSTANERS

T E. SKELLY, of Batley, has had a most worrying and anxious time. One portion of his household went down with "flu," and the remainder succumbed to chicken-pox. And then, just to make a good finish, his small son, while playing with a little companion, had one of his fingers almost chopped off by an axe. We are glad to hear that this chapter of accidents has now come to an end and that the family are again in normal health.

Another household undergoing troublous times is that of J. E. Booth, of Dukinfield. Mrs. Booth has been ill for several weeks and during this anxious time their youngest child was knocked down by an ambulance, which has meant a longish stay in hospital and then a quiet time at home. Both invalids are now getting about again.

It isn't everyone who can tackle a five-barred gate but A. V. Law of Cheltenham has apparently done it successfully. The fact that another joiner in the district had refused the order because of the difficulties it presented has added to Law's elation at his success. We hope he will receive many more orders of this magnitude.

Another joiner who must receive "honourable mention" is E. G. Willcocks of Tottenham. A short time ago, not only was he heartily complimented on his workmanship by a customer, but was offered a larger price for his work than he had asked for. This is certainly proof positive that his handiwork was appreciated.

In the same category comes F. Ralph, of Purley. He has recently turned out a wonderful piece of work, a pedestal table desk. His friends marvel when they see this piece of furniture and it

goes without saying that Ralph himself is very proud of this particular achievement.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Pile, of Stroud, have recently had a very happy and quiet celebration of their silver wedding. They were able to have all their children with them and the photographs which were taken should prove interesting mementoes of the occasion.

The fact that B. J. Day, of Tewkesbury, is an ex-serviceman has proved of great advantage to him, for otherwise, his second son, being just over age, would not have been given a situation in the Post Office. Day has recently received basket orders from Canadians and Americans staying in Tewkesbury. Having lived in Canada himself, we expect he saw to it that these particular orders were extra well finished off.

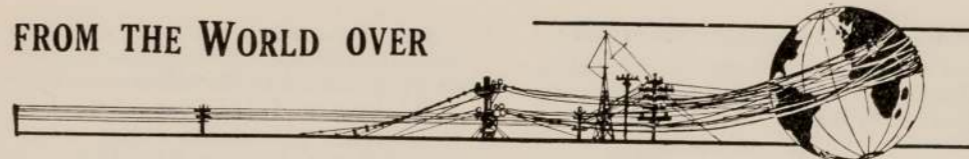
All is going well with J. Heapy, of Heywood; those of his family who are grown up are hard at work and the youngest member has also done his bit by winning a Scholarship at school.

A Northern St. Dunstaner who is always kept busy is W. H. Whiteside, of Lytham; he finds a ready local sale for square arm baskets and square linen baskets. He is an enthusiast at his work and obtains a variety of orders.

Also doing well are R. Muncaster, of Preston, and his wife. Their mixed business is going on nicely and they found that the good weather which we all enjoyed this summer brought them increased sales in ice-cream.

We are glad to hear that H. Randall, of Brighton, is now much better in health and hope that this improvement will continue. Business is fairly good with

FROM THE WORLD OVER



him and will no doubt be better, if steady perseverance counts for anything.

This month we must sympathise with T. Condon, of Worthing. He was unfortunate enough to lose 60 nine-week-old chicks, which must have proved a severe set-back to him. About the same time, Mrs. Condon crushed her fingers in a mangle, which accident incapacitated her for some weeks.

A Poultry Farmer who has had good results this season is H. T. Coates of Sherdley Farm, Hutton. His poultry and other live-stock have done very well and his orchard has also come up to expectations.

J. H. Debnam, of Gt. Barrow, is another Poultry Farmer who has done well with both birds and fruit. From his 75 birds he gets on an average 350 eggs per week and the sale of his orchard produce brings him in a steady income, while still leaving him plenty of fruit for home consumption. Debnam is particularly pleased at the kindly action of a neighbour, who has offered to drive the small Debnam child to school with his own children. This has removed a certain amount of worry from Debnam's mind, as otherwise he would have found it difficult to get his child conveyed such a long distance.

Reports say that W. J. H. Clamp's new shop windows are looking most attractive and these are confirmed by the photograph which we have recently seen. Clamp appears to have stocked his windows with the newest models in footwear and we trust he will have good Christmas sales.

J. T. Johnson, of Mow Cop, Stoke-on-Trent, is very proud of his garden. Considering the position and state of the ground—the district is a mass of stones and quarries—his prospective son-in-law

has worked wonders in coaxing vegetables and flowers to grow.

It must be rather a painful experience to have a needle embedded in one's hand. This has happened to the wife of T. Stringer, of Manchester, and has necessitated several journeys to hospital for treatment and dressings.

The wife of G. E. Meakes, of Chelmsford, has also, by a strange coincidence, fallen a victim to the same accident and unfortunately her recovery is not as rapid as she would like, as it has been necessary to operate on her hand.

"Sticks to his business and continues to get local orders." This is the latest news of J. Smith, of St. Helen's and shows what can be done by persistence and perseverance.

Another "sticker" to business is H. Hague, of Ashton-under-Lyne; "always to be found at work" is what we hear about him.

C. H. Stock, of Gorsley, Nr. Newent, seems to be working up a good local trade in mats; although only a short time in his present house, he has already had orders and the promise of more. Everything on the farm is doing well and Stock is both busy and happy. He is naturally delighted at his success at the local poultry shows; we hear that the prize cards of his winning birds seemed to cover the table.

A most unfortunate accident has this summer marred the happiness of the home of F. Meader, of Barnet. His small son was playing with a few companions, and while the fun was at its height, Meader's boy received a blow on the eye, which necessitated his going to hospital, where the eye had to be removed. This accident

News of St. Dunstaners—continued

has naturally caused great distress in the Meader household, and our sympathy goes out to the small victim.

Still another accident has come to our notice. A. Knotwell, of Portsmouth, was knocked down by a motor-car a short time ago and is still suffering from shock.

Best of luck to F. Guisley, of Cleckheaton, and his wife in their undertaking next month. We hope—in fact we feel sure—that the Dance they are so ably organising in aid of St. Dunstan's will be a huge success.

A fairly good season and nothing to grumble at, is W. A. Foulkes, of Bletchley's comments on the past few months. He is so busy with his poultry that he has not time to pursue his other occupation of basket making.

Also kept well occupied with his birds is P. Holmes, of Woburn.

News from farther afield—to wit, Sligo, Ireland—says that P. McGloin is in great form. We gather that he is at the moment unable to devote all his time to basket-making, as his very small son and heir demands a great deal of attention. McGloin's wireless set has not been giving entire satisfaction but we hope that after its last visit to Dublin, it will be in good going order again.

F. T. Reynolds, of Cowes, finds his time well occupied. There are rugs and string bags to make, letters to be typed, dominoes and card games to indulge in, and, of course, wireless to be tinkered with. In fact, Reynolds has no time to be dull or bored with life.

Another of the many St. Dunstaners who find wireless a great boon is G. Fletcher, of Marple. Fletcher spends most of his spare time listening in and his sister appreciates the loud speaker as she is thereby enabled to get on with her work and yet enjoy every item of the programme.

A signal honour has recently come the way of W. Nelson, of Newcastle-on-Tyne; he was presented to His Majesty the King on the occasion of the opening of the New Tyne Bridge. The Royal Visitor at once noticed that Nelson was a St. Dunstaner and made inquiries as to how he was progressing. Nelson's only regret is that none of his fellow St. Dunstaners was present to share this honour with him.

According to his usual custom, A. Adams, of Balby, this year presented to his Church a Silver Apple containing a sum of money. This must have helped to swell the Church funds and was a practical proof of Adams' interest in Church affairs.

J. P. Farrell, of St. Leonards, has this autumn paid a very interesting visit to Lourdes. While thoroughly enjoying his stay there, Farrell still thinks that St. Leonards takes a lot of beating.

Exceedingly busy is W. Robinson, of Welby. He is doing a good trade in the local sale of mats and has received many repeat orders.

The list of accidents swells. F. Marshall, of Hull, has been very worried about his son, who has had his thigh broken and has also suffered from concussion and other minor injuries. This accident occurred through the collapse of a derrick, and unfortunately the boy happened to be near at the time. We trust that his recovery, though slow, is steady.

A double share of sympathy is due to Mrs. Henry, of Roehampton, for both her husband and baby son have been laid up as the result of accidents. "Jock" has had to spend some weeks in hospital, but has made good progress and we are hoping to hear very shortly that he is his old cheery self again. The baby, who was attacked by a dog and bitten on the lip, is now quite better, except for a rapidly disappearing scar.

The little daughter of L. Ilsley, of Sutton, has also been "in the wars." She was

knocked down by a motor-car, but with the exception of a few bruises and slight shock, she seems to have had a wonderful escape.

A proud father and mother are G. C. Shields, of Rochford, and his wife; their baby son, Jacob, took first prize at Hockley Baby Show.

How many of our boys have been fortunate enough during the past summer to have been singled out for special attention by the "Daily Sketch Guineas Man"? G. Burnett, of Tunbridge Wells, was one of these lucky people and as a result of this encounter was a guinea to the good.

W. Woodrow, of Salisbury, who, in common with all fathers, wishes to give his children the best possible education, is particularly pleased at the transference of his elder children from the local village school to a much better one in the next town. Here they will have opportunities of entering for Scholarships and we feel sure they will avail themselves of every opportunity that comes their way.

Births—Marriages—Deaths

BIRTHS

ALEXANDER.—To the wife of E. Alexander of Leighton Buzzard, on the 9th September, a daughter.

BROOKES.—On the 5th October, to the wife of W. E. Brookes, of Southampton, a son, Kenneth Albert.

COLE.—To the wife of O. Cole, of West Appledore, Devon, on the 16th October, a daughter, Jean Dorothy.

EDWARDS.—To the wife of R. Edwards, of Hereford, on the 3rd October, a son.

EDWARDS.—On the 24th October, to the wife of J. E. Edwards, of Tottenham, a daughter.

MAKER.—To the wife of C. Maker, of Horrabridge, Devon, on the 1st October, a son, Michael Wallace.

PAUL.—On the 14th October, to the wife of W. Paul, of New Brancepath, a son, John.

SHERIDAN.—To the wife of P. Sheridan, of Rosyth, Scotland, on the 17th September, a daughter.

TILLOTSON.—On the 8th October, to the wife of A. Tillotson, of Nelson, a daughter, Helen.

WESTELL.—On the 17th September, to the wife of W. A. Westell, of Liverpool, a son.

MARRIAGES

DUNWOODIE-DUKE.—On Wednesday, 3rd October, at St. John's Church, Percy-main, North Shields, G. Dunwoodie to Miss Priscilla Thora Duke.

HARRIS-HAIGH.—On Saturday, 25th August, G. Harris, of Leeds, to Miss Lilian Haigh.

SIDA-LOADER.—On September 1st, at St. Thomas's, Bedhampton, by Canon Henn, Elsie May, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Loader, 3 Malins Road, to Harry, third son of the late Walter Sida, Kingston-on-Thames.

DEATHS

This month we have to offer sympathy to the following:—

JACKLIN.—To H. Jacklin, of Patcham, whose father passed away on the 19th September.

SPENCER.—To Mrs. Spencer, wife of H. Spencer, of Lavenham, who lost her mother on the 6th October. The deceased lady lived in Vancouver and had been ailing for some time.

WARIN.—To Mrs. Warin, wife of F. Warin, of Durham, who lost her mother at High Wycombe, on the 10th September.

WHITHAM.—To Mrs. Whitham, wife of J. W. Whitham, of Dunswell, Nr. Hull, who has recently lost her mother.

WILLIAMS.—To A. Williams, of Chepstow, who lost his father, on the 14th October, at the ripe old age of 93.

WISE.—To C. W. Wise, of Brentford, who lost his mother in the early part of September.

FOR SALE.—Elstree Solidine 5 valve set including Marconi valves, £12 or offer. Tandem (for lady and Gentleman) £9 or offer.—Apply, C. Norman, 12, Boxworth Grove, Richmond Road, Barnsbury.

SPECIAL NOTICE**Memorial Service to Sir Arthur Pearson***The Bishop of London to give Address*

Our readers are specially asked to note that the Memorial Service to our late Chief, Sir Arthur Pearson, will be held at Holy Trinity Church, St. Marylebone, at 6.30 on the evening of Tuesday, 11th December. St. Dunstaners will be pleased to know that the BISHOP OF LONDON has graciously consented to give the address on this, the seventh anniversary of their Chief's death. It is expected that there will be a large attendance, and St. Dunstaners and others wishing to pay tribute to the memory of Sir Arthur are asked to be present at St. Marylebone not later than 6.15 p.m.

As in past years, a deputation of St. Dunstaners will proceed to Hampstead Cemetery to lay the men's wreath on the Chief's grave. St. Dunstaners are reminded that all who wish to send subscriptions towards the wreath should forward them to Mrs. Bates, and that the sum is limited to one shilling.

"In Memory"

PRIVATE GEORGE BROWN.
(9th Royal Berkshire Regiment)

THE death of this St. Dunstaner will be widely regretted. Brown came to St. Dunstan's in 1917, and was trained in basket-making and mat-making. He worked splendidly at both these occupations, and gained 1st class certificates in these trades. On leaving in 1918, he opened a little shop in School Road, Tilehurst, where he carried on with the work he had been taught at St. Dunstan's. He was well-known locally for his fancy baskets and mats, and everyone admired his pretty work. At the beginning of October, Brown was taken ill, and was removed to the Royal Berkshire Hospital on the 12th October, suffering great pain. He became worse and died a week later—19th October.

The funeral took place on the 23rd October, at Tilehurst Cemetery, his mother, brother and sisters being present at the ceremony. Numerous beautiful wreaths were received from his many friends, including one in the form of our Badge "From Captain Fraser and his Comrades at St. Dunstan's."

Brown will be greatly missed by everyone who knew him. He always had a cheery word for everybody, and was very much liked and respected by all his friends.

SERGEANT WILLIAM EDWARD WALSH

It is with deep regret that we hear of the death of Sergeant William Edward Walshe, from our St. Dunstaner, Elmer Glew, in Victoria, Australia. Walshe served in the 5th A.I.F., was wounded in Gallipoli in 1915; came to St. Dunstan's in 1918, and returned to Australia in 1920, after having learnt telephony and poultry farming. He was ill for several months as the result of war wounds and died in hospital after much suffering on 17th August 1928. His wife has decided to return to Canada as this was her husband's wish and she has many relations there.

**SPORTS CLUB NOTES**

IT has been a great pleasure to us all to see such a goodly number of our Sportsmen at our Tuesday evening meetings. Not only are we carrying on with our physical exercises, which are so beneficial to us, but the completion of the evening by a dance, Dominoe tournament, or some other form of social, draws together many of the old friends and makes for a thoroughly enjoyable time. It is most kind of the sisters to come along as they do and look after the very important item of the refreshments which are badly needed after a run round the Inner Circle after Sports, and the strenuous dancing which follows. Those who are not doing exercises are busy training for the first walk of the season, which takes place on December 1st.

It is interesting, in studying the points scored, to see that the T.B.'s are doing so well, and our old friend, Jock McFarlane, is present heads the list. Alf Crooke, with his usual agility jumped 16ft. 7in., and later the same evening 17ft. 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ in. in an exhibition jump. Surely this record will be hard to beat!

POINTS

November 6th.			
McFarlane 52	Chapple 11
Crooke 47	Winter 10
Birchall 45	Roden 9
Nichols 39	Ruddock 7
Kerr 31	Lambert 6
Martin 21	Anderson 4
Scott 19	Burran 3
Webster 17	McSteel 3
Rhodes 15	Jones 2
Fleetwood 14	Taylor 2
Prior 13	Wiltshire 1

6 Mile Outer Circle Walk.

1st December.

Starting from Headquarters at 2.30 p.m. there will be a Six Mile Handicap Walk in conjunction with a Three Mile Novices' Scratch Walk, Novices having the further option to complete the Six Mile Course if they so wish.—J. E. W.

SWIMMING.

Our Annual Swimming Gala was again held at St. Marylebone Baths, and was in every way a success in spite of the wretched weather prevailing at the time. The racing both in the heats and finals was extremely good, and the finishes were very close and exciting.

Great credit is due to F. Kirkbright, our one-legged expert, who won his race; Birchall and Burran had a terrific struggle for second and third place; in the other section Peckham, Bawden and Taylor were divided by about one foot with Scott close up fourth. There was quite a good exhibition in the Plunging—McFarlane and Rhodes both showing improved form. Thompson, who had been unlucky in his heat, did not come up to his usual standard in this event, and "Nobby Clarke" was obviously cold but very chirpy.

RESULTS.

Swimming Gala—October 19th, 1928.

LENGTH HANDICAP EVENT.

T.B.

- 1.—F. Kirkbright
- 2.—W. Birchall
- 3.—M. Burran

Won by 1 yard, 6 inches between 2nd and 3rd.

S.S.

- 1.—A. Peckham
- 2.—W. Bawden
- 3.—G. Taylor

Won by 6 inches and 9 inches between 2nd and 3rd.

PLUNGING.**HANDICAP EVENT.**

Name	Allowed Ft.	Plunge Ft. in.	Total Result Ft. in.
F. Kirkbright	17	29 5	46 5 1
J. McFarlane	14	31	45 2
M. Burran	15	26 6	41 6 3
W. Bawden	Scratch	41 2	41 2 4
F. Rhodes	16	24	40 5
T. Clarke	14	25 10	39 10 6
A. Peckham	11	28	39 7
H. Thompson	12	26 9	38 9 8
W. Scott	9	28 4	37 4 9
W. Birchall	4	30 11	34 11 10

Mr. Mace, of the Massage Dept., came along as St. Dunstan's representative, and in a very sporty speech congratulated

the boys, and in thanking the Marylebone Baths Committee for their continued kindness in allowing the free use of the Swimming Baths throughout the year, drew attention to the never failing courtesy and kind consideration of Mr. Ellis, the Superintendent and his Staff.

Replying, Mr. Ellis reminded us of his first association with St. Dunstan's sportsmen. This was on the occasion of our first London to Brighton Walk, when Mr. Ellis was Superintendent at Brill's Bath, Brighton (where I have seen many of our boys after these walks with their toes turned up). Continuing, he congratulated the competitors and gave assurance that he and his staff would be only too pleased to help us in every possible way in the future. In presenting the prizes he had a kindly word for winners and losers alike.

In return all the competitors joined in three real good cheers for Mr. Mace and Mr. Ellis, and a very special one for instructor Billy Jones, who—lots of our past swimmers will remember—is still carrying on the good work, and so ended a very sporting and pleasant evening.

W. A. T.

Brighton Sports.

We have not been favoured by the weather so far, so have only been able to hold our Saturday morning sports twice. Football, however, is still going strong. This term the refereeing is being done alternately by Hawketts and Carson, and the goal-keeping by Budgon, who makes a wonderfully good goal-keeper as is shown by the figures below.

LEAGUE TABLE TO NOVEMBER 9th 1928.

	P	W	L	D	F	A	Pts.
<i>Dichards—</i>							
Capt. Markwick ..	7	5	1	1	26	15	11
<i>Rovers—</i>							
Capt. Kimber ..	7	5	2	0	25	24	10
<i>Busy Bees—</i>							
Capt. Williams ..	7	1	4	2	19	21	4
<i>Rangers—</i>							
Capt. Jackson ..	7	1	5	1	16	26	3

HIGHEST INDIVIDUAL SCORE.

T.B.	Taylor 6	Duff 6.
S.S.	Wignal 9.	

WALKING.

Through the kindness of Mr. Palmer (walking captain of the Brighton and County Club) and a few members who kindly come with him, we are getting in some practice for the walk on December 1st. Any success we may achieve we shall owe to them.

A. F. M.

USEFUL BASKETRY HINTS.

George Fallowfield, of Leytonstone, sends the following helpful suggestions which he hopes will interest his fellow Basket-Makers.

"When staking up with bodkin and grease, the hands and the handle of the bodkin are liable to become greasy, and it is difficult to withdraw the bodkin. To get a firm grip on the bodkin have a newspaper by your side, take a piece and put it round the handle of the bodkin. Don't use the same piece twice. Rag will not do, as that also becomes greasy.

Now the cold weather is on us, any man who finds he get a draught up his legs when sitting on the Plank, should tuck the bottoms of his trousers into his socks. If the legs keep getting cold, while sitting on the Plank, wear cycling stockings."

We have been asked to give circulation to the following:—

WET MATS.

All Mat-Makers are requested to be particularly careful not to wet their mats too much. We have been receiving a large number of mats which are very wet indeed. It is impossible, in the first place, to shear these until the surface is dry, to some extent, and I am sure it will be understood that when the moisture gets right into the whole of the mat, it is impossible to get it thoroughly dry. Mats in this condition cannot be stacked away in stock, as the moisture generates heat and the yarn is rotted. The great trouble seems to be that men damp the whole of the ball of their thrums, thus making all the yarn very wet. It is only necessary to moisten two out of six ends. If these two are then balled up with other dry ones, the moisture is distributed and it is quite sufficient to open out the yarn. *It is really much better to have too little moisture, or none at all, than wet the mats unduly.*

After-Care Reunions

A Busy Time in Many Centres

SCOTTISH RE-UNION.

ON the 20th July the Reunion of all St. Dunstaners resident in Scotland took place again at Edinburgh, and was very successful. It was the most largely attended Meeting held in Scotland so far, 106 sitting down to tea.

Captain Fraser received a warm welcome on rising to address the men, and in his speech dealt with various topics of interest to St. Dunstaners.

He particularly referred to the claims that had often been put forward on behalf of Newington House that that organisation alone should be entitled to appeal for funds in Scotland and the information Newington House so often gave that they did not receive any of the funds subscribed for St. Dunstan's work by the Scottish public. Capt. Fraser said that St. Dunstan's view in this matter was that there was plenty of room in the hearts of the ever generous Scottish people for sympathy with, and practical support for both organisations and he failed to see why St. Dunstan's, which looked after a large number of Scottish born St. Dunstaners, should be debarred from urging their claims in Scotland. Incidentally he mentioned that St. Dunstan's spent considerably more each year upon its Scots beneficiaries than it received in contributions from that country. St. Dunstan's had every regard for the work Newington House was doing, but as regards this matter of enlisting support he thought the fair thing was to "live and let live." (Applause.)

Captain Fraser concluded by referring to the late Captain Palmer, saying what a loss St. Dunstan's had sustained in his death, and how he was always ready at any time to do anything for the men in his area.

Sergeant Watt proposed a vote of thanks and spoke in glowing terms of Captain Palmer, and said how much every Northern St. Dunstaner would miss him.

During the afternoon, Mr. Eric Scott entertained us with songs and amusing stories which were very greatly appreciated.

CARDIFF

The Cardiff Meeting on the 5th of October was as usual a very cheery affair and was held in the delightful hall, once more lent us at the Sailors' and Soldiers' Rest. The bad weather kept a few of the more distant St. Dunstaners away, but it was quite a large gathering and it was soon evident that it takes more than a wet day to damp our spirits at the yearly reunion.

Having Miss Lloyd with us was a very great pleasure and it is much to be regretted that what should have been a charming photograph of the St. Dunstaners of S. Wales gathered round "Nurse" Lloyd at the piano was spoiled by the vagaries of the flashlight.

After lunch Mr. Swain's speech, with a message from Captain Fraser, was much enjoyed; this was followed by a charming speech from Miss Greenwood, giving most interesting news of Captain Fraser's tour in South Africa. Everyone much appreciated Miss Greenwood's visit to the Meeting and that she managed to have a little talk with nearly all the men present, renewing many old friendships.

The afternoon seemed all too short for all the competitions, talking, interviews, etc.—in fact the ladies' competition had to be abandoned. (We must have an extra good one next year!) During the afternoon Miss Dutton and her Orchestra gave a delightful selection of music and Miss Ceinwen Parker gave us a real treat with her singing, a song in Welsh being a much appreciated item.

After tea a very charming little ceremony took place, Mr. Glenelg Grant being presented by A. C. Evans and E. J. Blundell, on behalf of their fellow St. Dunstaners of South Wales, with a St. Dunstan's wool foot muff, as an

appreciation of all the kindness shown by him and the Committee of the Rest to us during the last five years. As Blundell most aptly put it in his speech, Mr. Grant's work among the sailors and soldiers of Cardiff has in it much that is akin to the spirit of St. Dunstan's, so it seems natural that St. Dunstaners should feel at home and happy at the Rest. Mr. Grant, in his reply, told us that the Rest is known in Cardiff as "the ever open door;" on just one day in the year the ordinary callers are not admitted, the day of the St. Dunstan's reunion. On that day the whole building is given up to St. Dunstan's. We hope Mr. Grant realises how much this hospitality and privilege means to us. We missed Mrs. Howell and Miss Hines, but were very glad to have the valuable help of Miss Miles and many of the workers at the Rest—the serving of lunch and tea for so large a number puts a heavy strain on the helpers.

The following were the results of the competitions. Cake, T. Anderson and A. Morris equal (the cake was divided). "Putting the head on Teddy," E. Hughes. Basket of fruit, Mrs. T. Bowen.

D. I. M. A.

LIVERPOOL.

On the 11th October the Reunion for St. Dunstaners of North Wales, Liverpool, Wirral and St. Helens' District was held at the Angel Hotel, Dale Street, Liverpool.

After an excellent lunch a round of applause greeted Mr. Swain as he rose to address the assembly. His speech was listened to with interest. A vote of thanks was proposed by G. Birkett and ably seconded by G. Eames.

The afternoon went pleasantly, and for the first time in Liverpool, St. Dunstaners were entertained by the noted Lancashire entertainer, Mr. James Worsley, of Preston, his accompanist being Mrs. Kirkman of the same town, whose efforts pleased everyone.

In the Guessing Competitions the prize winners were Mrs. Eames, Lady's Handbag; Mrs. Mealing, Necklace; J.

Kerr of Widnes and G. Eames of Rock Ferry were also successful competitors.

We were highly pleased to have with us Miss Hamar Greenwood, who presented the prizes.

At the close of the meeting hearty cheers were given for Captain Fraser, Mr. Swain and all who assisted in making the Reunion so great a success.

"The Reunion gets better each year," was the general opinion.

P. F.

MANCHESTER.

Our largest Reunions were held at the Fortuna Café, Oxford Road, Manchester, on October 11th and 12th respectively.

At each Reunion one hundred St. Dunstaners with their wives or escorts sat down to an excellent tea.

A pleasant surprise to all St. Dunstaners of Manchester and district was the arrival of Mr. "H," Miss Davies, Miss Williams, Mrs. Irvine and Miss Coverdale, whose presence delighted everyone.

After tea Mr. Swain addressed the Meetings, welcoming those present and touching on matters enlightening and interesting.

Mr. C. Scott warmly thanked Mr. Swain for his excellent efforts made on behalf of St. Dunstaners and was seconded by C. Molloy of Wigan. Tea and speeches over we were splendidly entertained by Mr. Jas. Worsley, of Preston, and Mrs. Kirkman, pianist. C. Molloy's songs "Roadways" and "Trade winds" greatly pleased his audience as did also J. J. Thompson's song "Killarney."

In the guessing competitions the following were successful: Mrs. Molloy, lady's handbag; Mrs. Chamber and Mrs. Lever, box of biscuits; H. Bray and J. Orrell, cake; C. Molloy, cigarettes.

At the second Reunion on the 12th October the prizes were won by Mrs. Fitton (lady's handbag); J. Spinks (cake); H. Hague (biscuits), and J. Salt (handkerchiefs)—all of Ashton-under-Lyne!

J. H. Greaves, of Oldham, entertained vocally and at the piano.

A vote of thanks to Mr. Swain was proposed by Mr. Dyson, of Greenfield, and seconded by Mr. Heapy, of Heywood.

At the close of each Meeting hearty cheers were afforded Mr. Swain, followed by "He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

All who desired were given a personal interview with Mr. Swain and the Manchester Reunions, which are always looked forward to with so much pleasure, were once again over for another year.

P. F.

COLCHESTER.

The Colchester After-Care Meeting was held on 26th September and passed off most successfully.

The room was crowded; an excellent tea was provided and afterwards a band played dance music for the rest of the afternoon.

Miss Greenwood came down to tell us the latest news of our Chairman, and Mr. Swain made a delightful speech. A number of old St. Dunstan's friends came from London for the day to see the "boys." Mrs. George was there and Miss Davis. Miss Cunyngham made the journey from Hoddesdon and Mr. "H" from London. Sister Goodey, of course, was there too.

After tea there was dancing and a sing-song. Miss Davis who—so she said!—had made the cake herself, entered it for a guessing-the-weight competition. It was won by two boys; consequently had to be cut in half so we saw inside it. It looked well worth winning. There were other competitions, both for the grown-ups and children. D. Melling won the bean bag competition and was presented with a leather attaché case as a prize. The children were well to the fore so far as prizes were concerned, as Mrs. Broughton very kindly presented boxes of chocolates for the winners, and they also competed for a dressed doll presented by Miss Davis.

What with one thing and another, therefore, the whole afternoon passed off in the happiest fashion. Moreover, the weather favoured us this year, and so those who sang to us had not also to try to drown a thunderstorm at the same time. In fact, it was a jolly meeting in every respect, and everyone thoroughly enjoyed it.

Mr. "H."

LEAMINGTON.

The Leamington After-Care Meeting was again held at the Blue Café on October 17th, and about 140 of us sat down to tea with quite a bevy of charming V.A.D.'s to look after us.

The meeting was arranged by "Sister Evers" and all the boys and their wives were more than pleased to see her; she was assisted by Miss Gough and Miss Nelson.

Mr. Swain gave a very nice welcome to all and a message from Captain Fraser. S. Chambers proposed the vote of thanks in his usual able manner, which was seconded by D. Pettit.

A good deal of interest was taken in a new competition; a story was written out leaving certain blank spaces to be filled in with the names of popular songs; these songs were played on the piano and the men and their wives had to fill in the names of the tunes. In the course of the story John Peel was married to Annie Laurie by the Vicar of Bray, and Good King Wencelas was the best man. The first prize for this was won by J. Griffiths and his wife and the second by W. A. Simmons and his wife. The Pork Pie was won by B. Wood, who guessed its weight to within an ounce, and the iced cake was won by Mrs. Davis. The prizes were presented by Mrs. Nelson.

Amongst those present who came to help were the Misses Evers, French, Fortescue, B. Clover, Hervey-Parratt, McKinnell and Winckley.

Lord and Lady Leigh, Lady Keir and Mrs. Brinton very kindly looked in during the afternoon, and Lord Leigh made a short speech saying how pleased he was to be present and wishing us all success and happiness in the future.

P. M. N.

WOLVERHAMPTON.

So many kind people are eager to help that the success of the Wolverhampton Meeting is assured before it takes place.

It was held again this year at Reynold's Café, on the 25th October, where we are always made so welcome.

About 65 hungry people sat down to a real good tea. Afterwards Mr. Swain,

in an excellent speech welcomed the men and their wives and gave them a message from their Chairman, Capt. Fraser, who sent his regrets that he had not yet been able to attend all the After-care Meetings. We hope Wolverhampton will have its turn soon. A hearty vote of thanks to Capt. Fraser and Mr. Swain was proposed by J. H. New, and seconded by C. V. Blackshaw.

Then the tables were quickly cleared and a splendid concert was given us by members of the cast of "Clowns in Clover," who, by permission of the manager very kindly came over from the local theatre to entertain us. We were more than sorry when these clever artistes had to leave us to prepare for their night's work. It was very good of them to spare us so much of their time.

Miss Nelson and Miss E. Gough ran some competitions and there was lots of talk.

Results of competitions: Bead competition, 1st, Mrs. Finch; 2nd, Miss Johnson. Weight Guessing: 1st, W. McCarthy; 2nd, H. N. Mathews. Ring Throwing: 1st, J. T. Johnson; 2nd, C. V. Blackshaw; 3rd, A. Allen.

After so much talking cups of coffee provided by the Management were very welcome and enabled the gossip to continue with renewed vigour.

It is always nice to see old friends, and a number of men had an opportunity of renewing acquaintance with Sister Walker and Sister Gordon. We hope they will come next year too.

N. G.

NEWCASTLE MEETING

The North of England Meeting was held this year at Tilley's Restaurant, Newcastle, on Thursday, 6th September, when 125 sat down to a very enjoyable tea.

Mr. Swain made an interesting little speech and gave a message of welcome from Captain Fraser. During the afternoon the usual guessing competitions were in full force, and Mr. G. H. Hepper and Madame Agnes Elliott delighted the men with their songs and stories.

Mr. Stafford—Chairman of the Newcastle and District Limbless Ex-service

Men's Association—came along to the Meeting and said that if any St. Dunstaners would like to be present at the opening of the New Bridge by His Majesty the King in October, he would be only too pleased to make the necessary arrangements if they would send in their names to him.

J. Garbutt proposed a vote of thanks and caused much laughter with his anecdotes. He was ably seconded by F. Mowrell.

The Meeting came to an end all too soon and all that we could do was bid one another "farewell," and look forward to our next Reunion in twelve months time.

A Story of the Chief

The *Dublin Evening Mail* tells the following story of Sir Arthur Pearson:

"One trained at St. Dunstan's shortly after the war, was a sergeant-major of a type beloved of humorists. But he felt his affliction very deeply and it began to look as though he would never regain his old spirit.

"But, one day, an accident happened. Walking down the steps from the hospital the sergeant-major collided with another blind man. It was then that the Sergeant-major, for the first time, forgot his affliction. In language which had made him famous even among sergeant-majors, he began to tell the other man exactly what he thought of him.

"The other man happened to be the late Sir Arthur Pearson, the founder of the hospital. When the sergeant-major discovered this, he turned and fled. But he still chuckles when he tells his friends the story of his mistake."

Typewriting Notes

Very many congratulations to B. Quigley and C. White on passing the Typewriting Test. M. H. R.

FOOTBALL

OXFORD v. CAMBRIDGE

On Tuesday, 11th December, at 2.15 p.m., at Twickenham. Would any men who would like to attend this match kindly apply to the Sports Office for tickets.

The British Legion Battlefield Pilgrimage

[We print below the conclusion of W. Lowings' interesting account of the experiences of the St. Dunstan's contingent at Ypres on the occasion of the British Legion Pilgrimage.—ED.]

ARRIVED at the sunken road, we fell out for our lunch, carried in the box before referred to, and Captain Swain having "pushed the boat out," we were able to satisfy ourselves and leave many empty bottles—but still I do not remember there being a portable estaminet here the last time I was up that way. We now went on again, and eventually reached the summit of the Ridge, where a grand reception was accorded us by a large crowd which had assembled for the purpose, together with a band, and quite a lot of civil dignitaries from the neighbourhood. This reception was arranged at the base of the Canadian Memorial now in course of construction. This we inspected—in fact, we walked up the steps, I think about twenty of them, to the top of the base, and by walking round it got a fair idea of its size. I should say that a battalion in quarter column could parade on this base, and all down the specially constructed road are blocks of stone, numbered and cut, ready to be placed in position; it should be a most wonderful memorial when complete. It dominates the whole of the surrounding country, and from it one can look down far away into Lens and Loos. The slag heaps known to every soldier who fought near there are plainly visible.

We explored a portion of the Grange Tunnel, which was built by the Canadians during their long occupation, and which has been perpetuated by filling the sandbags with cement, and reinforcing the sides and roof. Here many relics still remain to remind one of the long and tedious hours spent by our men—water-bottles, steel helmets, snipers' posts, and all the paraphernalia of trench warfare are still preserved.

No man can help wondering how we ever managed to take such a position—it seems untakeable—and it is easy to see

why "Jerry" shelled our ration parties; they must have looked like ants to him laboriously making their way up to our lines.

Tuesday found us detraining at Beaucourt, and here again every thing is changed. A fine station and good substantial houses, from which we set off up the famous "Y" road, towards the (in my opinion) most interesting part of our pilgrimage. The "Y" road runs up the side of a valley, with a bank on the right-hand side, where dugouts once offered shelter, and the country turns away on the other side in a succession of ledges to the high ground. The left bank of this road is still strewn with thousands of shell cases, and pieces of what were once guns, rifles, shells, aerial torpedoes, and the like, now almost unrecognisable, and twisted into grotesque shapes. Half way up the road we paused for lunch, and then up to the old trench system, which has been bought by the Newfoundland Government, and is to be left as it is, a lasting memento of those who defended it. The trenches, both ours and friend "Jerry's," are here found in their original state, and one may go down the communication trench and into dugouts, some of them still as serviceable as they were ten or eleven years ago.

Some wished to rest here, but I with some more of us who were desirous, wandered round picking up such watch charms as nose caps, pieces of shell, trench mortars, bomb throwers, rifles, entrenching tools, stumbling over the same old trip wire and coming across the original corkscrew posts for wiring and wire, and yet more wire, to say nothing of a drunken-looking German field gun, pointing nowhere in particular, and spattered with the marks of shrapnel, almost unrecognisable except for the shape of the limber, &c. Not far away also there is the remains of what was once a fine naval gun, a lasting tribute to our

gallant naval pals of the "Hood," "Hawke," "Nelson," and others, who lie quietly buried in the little cemetery which we visited later. If this gun was left where it had been served by its gallant crew, it must have cost a superhuman effort to place it there, and to maintain its fire. I will say no more than that. On a dominating position overlooking this part of the old British lines is the memorial to the 29th Division, a tower surmounted by the dear old flag. I fancy from its position that this memorial is built near the place known as The Citadel during the war. Lower down but still dominating the surrounding country is the Newfoundland Memorial, a huge rugged plinth, topped by a Moose, with mouth open as if bellowing defiance, and near by is another grand memorial to gallant Highlanders, who so nobly did their bit here as testified by the number of their graves near by. These and many other tangible proofs will show posterity the struggle that took place, on these slopes, for supremacy. Marvelling at Nature's hand, that has even made a garden of one of the biggest mine craters blown during the war, we wended our way back through the "Y" Ravine this time, and so along the road, to the cemetery—there to pay our humble tribute of thanks to those we left behind in the great struggle.

On Wednesday, the last active day of the pilgrimage, we reached the Mecca of the journey, "Wipers," for that is the name handed down by the troops, and so it will be known in the Service for ever. We all looked forward to Wipers, for who did not remember "Hell Fire Corner," the bridge over the canal, the Cloth Hall, the ruined water tower, the cathedral, the pump with the half broken handle, and, last but not least, the Menin Gate, where one took a deep breath, and legged it as fast as possible, round to the friendly shelter of the dugouts in the side of the wall of the town? But as we detrained and marched up the now wide streets, we looked in vain for the old signs; I asked for them. The water tower was back in its old place, but rebuilt, in grand style. "Windy Corner" is no more, and it is hard to place the town as it exists to-day. We placidly walked

through cheering crowds to our station near the new Menin Gate, where none could show his head with safety in the old days. And then came our Prince—one of us—who had shared the dangers of war with us; I wonder what he thought of it all. Much the same as we did, I expect. What a glorious reception he got as he passed to his place accompanied by the Prince of the Belgians! Every man, woman, and child, British, French, and Belgian alike, joined in that roar of welcome. Then the service, with the words of encouragement and hope of the Archbishop of York, followed by the Last Post and Reveille, sounded by our Guardsmen, resplendent in full dress; a slight pause, and the wonderful inspiring strains of the Belgian National Anthem, followed by the Marseillaise, and our National Anthem, all played remarkably well by the Belgian Cavalry Band in attendance; the voices of the vast crowd, all joining in "God Save the King," and bringing this impressive little ceremony to a close. Followed the reverent laying of wreaths, and preparations for the March Past. The saluting base was fixed about 200 yards from the Menin Gate, and we of St. Dunstan's had the honour of leading the British Legion immediately behind the standards of the various countries. I think we acquitted ourselves well, linked up in our customary fashion, and four deep, we passed the saluting base with hats doffed, and eyes right, and I believe that our Prince pointed us out to the Belgian prince as we passed.

Through more cheering crowds, back to our temporary base—the Cavalry Barracks—which was almost entirely destroyed during the war, but which has now been nearly rebuilt on the old foundations. We sat down here on what was once the parade ground, but is now overgrown with grass, and had our lunch, and as our train did not leave until seven o'clock, we were free to try and rediscover Wipers. This was not easy, but taking the Menin Gate, and the Cloth Hall, as landmarks, we were able to place the direction of all the old haunts. We walked along the old ramparts, where one would have been riddled with machine gun bullets once. There are still signs of repairs. In the

square a fine band was playing an all-English programme, with items like "If You were the only Girl in the World," and "The Policeman's Half-holiday"—it was very strange. We sat outside a large café and drank bock at little tables on a wide pavement with hundreds of people promenading to and fro, and a sense of bewilderment came over me to think that this was the same place that had been torn and battered, shaken to its foundations, alive with shrieking shells, and the scurrying figures of men, khaki clad, and, later on, steel-helmeted. All this has given place to wide streets, large well-stocked shops, picture palaces, and the imposing Gate; even the ice cream merchant plied his trade. So this was Wipers!

Before leaving Amiens in the morning we had packed up our troubles (and our souvenirs) in our suit cases, and these had been dumped in the cavalry barracks before-mentioned. Having had our fill of sight-seeing, we made our way back to Ypres Station, to entrain for home. Visibility was still good, as we used to say, and our escorts were able to pick out on the journey back to Calais many interesting sights along the route—elephant dugouts, gun placements, shell craters, ruined farmhouses, and the old shacks that were put up by the inhabitants when they first came back to their poor battered homes.

I have refrained from mentioning the cemeteries we visited by name, but in our travels we did not miss one, and these sacred spots which are "for ever England," are well cared for and reverently kept; just quiet resting places, where good soldiers sleep, awaiting the last Reveille.

I have been hard put to it to prevent myself from filling the REVIEW with this record of our pilgrimage, and shall say nothing of the number of times that Tovell had his photo taken by "Walter" (our own pet camera man), of "Tich," whose acquaintance we made at Dover, and who held up our landing for about ten minutes, because he was chaffed, of Bill's kosh with which he guarded our carriage also at Dover; of the ladies who brought us tea and cakes there; of David's liking for hard-boiled eggs; of Walter's alertness on

parade when the cookhouse was sounded; of the souvenir ring given to one of our party with the request to come back next year; all these and many other incidents must remain unrecorded, and I shall have to leave our little party which arrived without mishap at St. John's Lodge at about 5 o'clock on Thursday morning, everyone perfectly satisfied with himself, and all agreeing that we had upheld the dignity of St. Dunstan's, and, in the words of Captain Swain, played the game.

I must add just one word of praise for the orderlies who went with us and our C.O. Each and every one of them were thorough sportsmen, and did their job as they always do, and I think that it is no small matter to be able to say that not one of us got lost, even for a minute. No accidents happened, and I feel sure that we have them to thank for all their kindness and consideration.

In conclusion, our thanks are due to the Council of St. Dunstan's for giving us this opportunity of going over and to the British Legion for their wonderful organisation, and I can only hope that if such a pilgrimage is organised again, our Council will consider the sending of another party.

W. LOWINGS.

E. T. Hughes, of Cwmgwrach, sends a very appreciative letter for the assistance given him during his illness by the Visiting Instructor. Since our reference last year Hughes has been having a steady run of work. Recently it has taxed the nerves of himself, his wife and sister. It is really surprising the amount of good class work he gets, as Cwmgwrach is a colliery district. He deserves very sincere congratulations on the excellent little business he has got together.

"DADDY'S BROOCH"

In sending a change of address, Mrs. Goodwin, the widow of our St. Dunstaner, says "We should miss the paper with Daddy's Brooch on, as my small son calls it—the Brooch (St. Dunstan's badge on the cover design, Ed.) being about all he remembers."

Armistice Day Celebrations

THE PART PLAYED BY ST. DUNSTANERS
IN THE GREAT NATIONAL FESTIVAL OF
REMEMBRANCE

AS in past years St. Dunstan's sent a deputation to lay a wreath on the Cenotaph on behalf of all St. Dunstaners. This was composed of palm, laurel and poppies made at the British Legion Disabled Ex-Service Men's workshop, and bore the inscription: "In tribute to our gallant comrades who fell in the Great War, from the officers, N.C.O.'s and men of St. Dunstan's. 'They fought their fight—and died; we honour their memory—who live.'" Headed by the band of the Coldstream Guards, the party, consisting of Captain Ian Fraser, Mr. Pemberton, Drummer Downs, J. Meighan, W. Riley, J. MacFarlane, M. Burran, R. Coles, J. Baxter, A. Jones and W. Jones, marched from the Wellington Barracks with other representative parties. At the Cenotaph we occupied a position just behind His Majesty the King and the Royal Princes.

Space does not permit of chronicling all the moving and interesting scenes and happenings of that morning, but we all felt that each year this simple but solemn ceremony seems to gain in impressiveness and pathos. Captain Fraser and Mr. Pemberton having placed the wreath on the Cenotaph, we returned to Wellington Barracks, Earl Jellicoe dismissing the Parade. Later we received a kindly and hospitable welcome in both the Sergeants' Mess of the Scots Guards at Wellington Barracks and the Horse Guards at Whitehall.

A party of St. Dunstaners, numbering, with escorts, one hundred and eighty, attended at the Great Rally held on the evening of Armistice Day at the Royal Albert Hall. Their Majesties the King and Queen were present, and Earl Jellicoe gave an inspiring address to an audience of fourteen thousand people. A short religious service was conducted by the Assistant Chaplain General to His Majesty's Forces and Dr. Ingram, Bishop of London, which was followed by commu-

nity singing, in which the vast concourse joined with proud and grateful hearts, and voices eloquent of the deep feelings which come to all of us at these times when we specially remember our heroic dead.

Armistice Notes from Brighton

Saturday, the eve of Armistice Day, about 20 of our men were accorded a rousing reception when they attended an ex-Service Men's rally at the Hove Town Hall. Soul-stirring was the community singing of the old war songs, which were conducted by Mr. A. C. Cager, D.C.M., of the *Daily Express*. On the platform, with the Mayor, were Major the Rt. Hon. W. Tryon, M.P., Sir Cooper Rawson, M.P., and other public representatives. Another party were invited to assist in a tableau representing the "Growth of the British Empire," at Sherry's Dance Hall; here again the crowd did their best to make the evening a happy one for our boys, everybody vying with each other in supplying them with refreshments and partners; the degree of enjoyment can be gauged from the remarks of the boys on their return, i.e. "We've had a *real* time!"

On Sunday, Armistice Day, the whole of the Annexe assembled in the Big Lounge at 10.45 and followed with intense interest the ceremony at the Cenotaph in Whitehall which was broadcast, and when the hymn was sung the boys joined in as though they, too, were there. When the ceremony was over the boys "formed fours" and, led by Matron, marched as usual to lay the wreath from St. Dunstan's at the memorial in the Old Steine, Jimmy Saxon and Dixie Reed being elected to lay the wreath. In the evening again the wireless proved a boon, as we were able to hear the proceedings at the Albert Hall.

On Monday, the 12th, a goodly number attended an impressive service conducted by the Rev. Canon Dixon at St. George's Church, Kemptown, on return from which we had the pleasure of a visit from Sir Cooper Rawson, M.P., and the Mayor and Mayoress of Brighton. Sir Cooper Rawson entertained us with some of his characteristic yarns.

OBSERVER.

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