

# ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Blinded British Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen

No. 182.—VOLUME XVII. [NEW SERIES] JANUARY, 1933

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

## A Happy New Year

THE New Year opens with hope. That is a truism. All New Years open with hope, yet this time it is really truer than a truism for it is with real hope that this New Year opens, rather than with the false hopes that have ushered in recent New Years—especially the very recent New Years since 1930.

It was in that year the general world depression really started, to reach its peak in this country in the following year with the flight from the pound. That was our worst moment. It was then that we touched as nearly to the bottom of things as it is to be hoped we ever shall, and since then things have tended to improve—infinitesimally perhaps but perceptibly nevertheless. Last year showed that if things were little better they were certainly no worse. The year 1933 seems likely to prove that not only are they no worse but that they are definitely better.

And what of St. Dunstan's?

Any improvement, of course, will be felt by St. Dunstan's and St. Dunstaners in common with everybody else, and, perhaps, more quickly and more noticeably. Institutions like St. Dunstan's are bound to suffer during grave national financial crises and although the friends of St. Dunstan's have been amazingly loyal and generous, inevitably there has been suffering—suffering not only to St. Dunstan's but to St. Dunstaners.

This was inevitable. It is only remarkable that there has really been so little. But now it does definitely seem as though the national tide has turned. The country has held her head up high among the nations and so have its inhabitants, among them our two thousand St. Dunstaners who have held up their heads with the rest. As a nation, we have been passing through what Shakespeare calls "this winter of our discontent." Now it really seems as though that winter, if not actually past, is passing.

Clouds are breaking and through the gloom a ray of light can already be seen. In the words of another and more recent poet, with the start of 1933 we can also say to ourselves: "If winter comes, can spring be far behind?" Winter has certainly come. It has been with us for some years. Now, while it has not gone, there are at least signs of it going. Spring, in fact, may not be so very far behind. On the contrary it may be very close indeed.

That is a New Year hope for all of us and even if spring does not come quite so quickly as everybody hopes and some of us expect—well—a happy, cheerful and hard-working 1933 to all St. Dunstaners, at any rate.



### Our Chairman

All readers of the REVIEW will be glad to hear that Captain Fraser, who has been seriously ill with influenza, is now progressing very satisfactorily indeed.

### News About St. Dunstaners

T. Kent, of Chelmsford, is getting on well. He had a fairly busy Christmas, and the past year, taking it throughout, has been quite a good one, particularly with picture-framing.

E. Found, of Bideford, whose splendid work for the poor of Hoxton is so much admired, had a wonderful array of things for his Sale of Work last month.

F. Gallagher, of Strabane, Ireland, has now become the grandfather of two healthy grandchildren, a boy and a girl.

J. Sheehy, of Dover, was elected a Vice-President of the Kent Council of the British Legion at the annual general meeting of the Council at Maidstone Town Hall, on 10th December.

J. H. Twigg, of Little Broughton, near Cockermouth, has won a domino competition at the Thomas Paisley Memorial Institute, Great Broughton, for the second year in succession. This year there were over 300 entries.

### Young St. Dunstaners' Successes

THE son of W. Walker, of Gosport, has won a scholarship to Gosport Secondary School, and also secured second place out of eighty entrants in the Central School Examination.

Although she was away from school for three months (two of them in hospital) and had only one week at school before taking the examination, the youngest daughter of E. W. Schollar, of Portsmouth, has been awarded a Secondary School scholarship.

The son of S. J. Jordan, of Luston, who boxes under the name of "Buller Jordan," won another silver cup on 3rd December. This makes two silver cups and two silver medals for the four times he has boxed.

### A St. Dunstan's Inventor

The following extracts are taken from an article in the *Southern Times* :—

This week, in a pleasant room at Weymouth, I have been able to "listen in" on one of the most remarkable wireless sets in England. It has been built by a man who is totally blind.

The set embodies a super-heterodyne circuit of modern design, employing seven valves, a frame aerial, and a moving coil speaker of the latest type. The tone is impressive and the range and power are astonishing. The instrument belongs to Mr. John Archibald Godwin. Wireless construction is his hobby and one of the links he has forged to keep himself in touch with the affairs of the world.

Mr. Godwin's story as far as we are concerned begins in 1915, when he was serving as a wireless operator in the Naval Auxiliary Service. His ship was battling through a gale in the Australian Bight. In some way, he was struck heavily across the face. The accident had serious consequences. Eventually, Mr. Godwin lost his sight, and he had to begin life all over again. He joined the happy fellowship of St. Dunstan's, where he was specially trained as a home teacher. After eighteen months at Exeter, he was appointed to Weymouth, and for about three and a half years he did useful work among the blind in this district.

Mr. Godwin became particularly interested in the technical side of radio in 1925. His "superhet" is one of a dozen sets which he has built. I found him to be singularly modest about his achievements. He tried, quite unsuccessfully, to dispel some of my wonder and admiration.

The truth is, of course, that Mr. Godwin has to rely upon his memory and upon a sensitive pair of hands. The conditions under which he works can be appreciated by any constructor who cares to try the experiment of wiring up a circuit in the dark, having first committed to memory such details as may be given him by a friend who can read a theoretical diagram.

He has the home constructor's passion for experimenting, too. As we roved half-way across the world and plunged into the babel of Continental broadcasting, he explained to me, with a quiet chuckle, that he had just changed one of the condensers, making it necessary to calibrate the set all over again.

Mr. Godwin is a delightful conversationalist, and he is remarkably up-to-date in his knowledge of local, national, and international affairs. His outlook is cheerful. He walks on the sunny side of the road, and he expressed to me the hope that the success of his radio experiences might inspire some of his friends in the brave army of the blind to adopt set-building as a hobby.

### Brighton News

MY DEAR BOYS,—Ever so many thanks to you, your wives and children, for the lovely cards and calendars, and letters of good wishes, that I received from you this Christmas and New Year. Alas, they are too numerous (numbering close on five hundred!) to answer each one individually, but I send to you, through the medium of the ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW, my very best thanks.

May 1933 be a very happy New Year for you all.—Yours affectionately,

ADELINE THELLUSSON,  
Commandant Matron.

St. Dunstan's Annexe,  
Brighton.

### Christmas, 1932

There was a heavy programme at our Brighton Annexe for the festive season, which began on 15th December, when Matron entertained the trainees and instructors to tea before they left for their Christmas Holidays. It was a very happy party, with Mr. Ottaway adding much to the gaiety of the evening with his reminiscences.

At breakfast on Christmas Day, there were presents of a box of cigarettes and a tie from Matron, whilst during the morning those old friends of St. Dunstan's, Mr. Parsons and Mr. Yeoman, called in to wish us the compliments of the Season and to leave every man a parcel containing a box of fifty cigarettes, a box of sweets and a novelty present.

There were over a hundred sat down to a most enjoyable dinner, during which messages of good wishes were read from Captain Fraser, a letter from Mrs. Bates which was received with much applause, and from Mrs. Hardy. Whilst the port was being handed round, Matron announced the lucky numbers which had won prizes. There was great amusement when No. 12 went up and was handed a large box which was found to contain nothing more than the proverbial answer—a lemon!! A concert rounded off this very pleasant day.

On Monday a large party enjoyed a vaudeville programme at the Hippodrome, Tuesday a concert and a dance, Wednesday, talkies and dominoes; Thursday, a dance; Friday, a concert and on Saturday, the New Year dance. The rooms, which

were a triumph in Christmas decorations, the fancy costumes and the merry dancers made a very pretty picture. "Mr. H" and Mrs. White judged the costumes and awarded the prizes as follows: 1st, F. Gilhooley—"Gandhi"; 2nd, W. Coleman—"America gone Wet"; 3rd, F. Reynolds—"A Chef"; 4th, "The Purity League." Orderly Graham, a perfect reproduction of a Snow Man, had a special prize from Matron. Ladies' prizes went to Mrs. F. Reynolds—"A Rainbow," and Barbara—"Pierrette." The children who were having their party and Christmas Tree in the Braille Room, then marched round, led by Mother Goose (Sister Davies) and Father Christmas (Orderly Legge). Supper was then served, after which a spot prize was won by J. Bell, another went to F. King, this latter being from Sister Boyd Rochfort, and was a shoe from the famous racehorse, Brown Betty. Dancing continued until twelve o'clock and as the last stroke died away, a basket was brought into the room out of which sprang a real live Cupid (Sister Wildey), wings and bow and arrow complete, and with 1933 on her head. This little cabaret was as effective as anything staged at the fashionable hotels. The singing of "Auld Lang Syne" and "God Save the King", brought to a close a week which was voted by all as the most successful ever spent at Brighton.

"OBSERVER."

### Death of Mr. W. A. Poole

WE very much regret to announce the death of Mr. W. A. Poole, of Brighton.

For the past seven years Mr. Poole has called at the Brighton Annexe morning and evening without fail to read the newspapers to our men.

His death on 30th December, after a short illness, came as a shock to his friends at the Annexe who will miss him greatly.

### For Sale

PEDIGREE AIREDALE PUPS.—Dogs, 2 guineas, Bitches, 25s., carriage paid. Parents excellent guards; used to poultry.—J. Whittingslow, Heathfield, Greatfield Road, Kidderminster.



### The Late Sir Arthur Pearson

#### MEMORIAL SERVICE AT BRIGHTON

THE Annual Memorial Service to the late Sir Arthur Pearson, Bart., the Founder of St. Dunstan's, was held at St. George's Church, Kemp Town, Brighton, on Friday, 9th December. For ten years past the service has been held in London on the anniversary of Sir Arthur's death, but it has been decided to transfer it for the future to Brighton, where so many St. Dunstan's men are always in residence.

The service was the first to be held in Brighton. It was conducted by the Vicar of St. George's (Rev. H. A. Eyton-Jones) and Canon Dawson, Headmaster of Brighton College. Many officials from the headquarters of St. Dunstan's had come down from London, and there was a large attendance of men with their escorts from West House, the Brighton "annexe." The family of Sir Arthur Pearson was represented by Lady Pearson (widow), Sir Neville Pearson, Bart. (son), and Mr. and Mrs. Neale (brother-in-law and sister-in-law); Mr. W. G. Askew, Secretary to St. Dunstan's, and Miss Hamar Greenwood were also present. Sir Neville Pearson read the Lesson—the well-known passage from the Book of Wisdom which begins "But the souls of the righteous are in the hand of God."

Capt. Fraser, who delivered his address from the chancel steps, took as his "text" "Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag and smile," and said the words did not appear in Holy Writ, but they were sacred in the memory of most of them, and they were sanctified by associations which they would always remember. They exemplified in their own time the spirit of their men in France and Flanders and the other theatres of war, and they exemplified admirably the spirit, personality, and life of Sir Arthur Pearson. One would have thought that when such a man lost his sight in early middle life there would have been an end of his business interests and perhaps of his career in the public mind. But it was not so. He triumphed, setting a standard of leading a useful, ordinary, normal life. The War came, and he founded St. Dunstan's, than which no

organization has fulfilled its mission so fully. The foundation and building up of the structure was all devised and created by him, and it remained a monument of which they who formed part of it might well be proud. He inspired in the staff of helpers who came to St. Dunstan's an extraordinary devotion to duty, and he entered personally into the life of each blind soldier who came to St. Dunstan's in his time. The memorials of him in stone and canvas were not his true memorial; that lay in the memory and hearts of the members of St. Dunstan's.

Among the congregation were members of the Brighton, Hove and District Grocers' Association.

斷斷斷

During the morning of 9th December, Captain Fraser headed a delegation from Headquarters to Hampstead Cemetery where a wreath in the form of our badge was placed on Sir Arthur's grave.

Among the floral tributes were wreaths from St. Dunstan's telephonists, and Mr. W. Hart-Potts.

### Our Colonial Stock-Breeder

FROM newspaper extracts we have received from J. Dockery, of Brighton, we are delighted to hear that our old Queensland friend, J. T. Scrymgeour, secured some of the highest awards at the Brisbane Royal Show. A Brisbane newspaper describes our St. Dunstaner as "one of the best judges of cattle in the State," and we know that Dockery speaks for all his comrades in the Homeland when he says:—

We St. Dunstaners are at all times very interested both in the welfare and success of our widely scattered comrades throughout our great Empire.

Our comrade, J. T. Scrymgeour, is in the forefront of first class blood-stock cattle producers in his native State, and holds the unquestionable reputation of being one of the best judges of bred stock, not alone in Queensland, but also throughout the Commonwealth of Australia.

As brother St. Dunstaners, we one and all send our heartiest congratulations to our distant Colonial comrade upon his isolated enterprise and undoubted success.

## "In Memory"

PRIVATE W. R. FRENCH  
(Royal Canadian Force)

It is with great regret that we report the passing of W. R. French, of Coggeshall, on the 21st November.

French was injured while testing munitions, during the War and became totally blind. He came to St. Dunstan's, and, after a period of training, took up the occupations of poultry farming and mat-making. However, his health, which had not been too good for some time, began to fail, with the result that he had to give up poultry farming, although he continued with mat-making, with which he was quite successful.

French was taken suddenly ill in November last, and although he received every possible care, he passed away on the 21st of that month.

The funeral took place on the 25th November at Coggeshall Parish Church, and was attended by many friends, including Mr. and Mrs. Melling, representing St. Dunstan's, and also by representatives of the British Legion, each of whom dropped a Flanders Poppy into the grave. Among the many floral tributes was a wreath in the form of our Badge, from Captain Fraser and his comrades at St. Dunstan's.

French leaves a widow, to whom we extend our sincere sympathy.

PRIVATE J. T. FLANNERY  
(Labour Corps)

We deeply regret to announce the death of J. T. Flannery, of Nelson, Lancs.

Flannery served in the Boer War, and again in the Great War, as a result of which latter service he became totally blind. He then came to St. Dunstan's, and received training in netting and wool rugs.

Flannery spent a holiday at our Brighton Annexe in October of last year, and returned home in apparently good health. However, he was suddenly taken ill a few weeks later, and removed to hospital, where he died.

The funeral took place in Southwell Cemetery and was attended by many friends. A wreath, in the form of St. Dunstan's Badge, from Captain Fraser and his comrades at St. Dunstan's, was placed on the grave by S. Catlow, of Nelson.

We extend our very sincere sympathy to Flannery's sister.

PRIVATE A. S. ULYATT  
(3rd Lincolnshire Regiment)

It is with deep regret that we record the death of this St. Dunstaner.

Ulyatt was wounded in 1915, at Zillebach, as a result of which he lost his sight. The following year he came to St. Dunstan's, where he was trained in boot repairing, and he continued with this as long as possible; eventually, however, he had to cease work owing to severe head pains, the direct result of his war wounds. For the past few years, Ulyatt had been in failing health. He was taken seriously ill in November last, and died on the 27th of that month.

The funeral took place on 1st December, and among the many floral tributes, was one from the Southwell branch of the British Legion in the regimental colours of the Lincolns, in which regiment Ulyatt had served during the War. There was also a wreath in the form of St. Dunstan's Badge from Captain Fraser and his comrades at St. Dunstan's.

Ulyatt leaves a very devoted mother to mourn his loss, and our sincere sympathy goes out to her.

## Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy this month to the following:—

ALLEN.—To W. Allen, of Torrisholme, Morecambe, and his wife, whose little son Tommy has just died as the result of an accident. Tommy was on his way to choir practice when, in play, he dashed off the pavement and was instantly killed by a passing bus.

CUBBIT.—To W. Cubitt, of Norwich, whose father passed away during Christmas week.

HASTINGS.—To J. Hastings, of Smethwick,

Birmingham, and his wife, who lost their son Reginald John, aged 13 years, on 10th January

McMAHON.—To F. McMahon, of Birmingham, whose mother died on the 1st January.

MOORCROFT.—To W. Moorcroft, of Liverpool, who lost his father on the 15th November.

POTTS.—To D. Potts, of Norton-on-Tees, and his wife, whose little son, Kenneth, died in hospital on the 21st December, aged 3½ years.

SAXON.—To J. Saxon, of Manchester, who has just lost his brother.



### Letter to the Editor

DEAR SIR,—Who is the chess champion of St. Dunstan's? Is there one? If so, who is he, where is he? I challenge him for that title.—

GEO. FALLOWFIELD.

Leytonstone.

### A Message to St. Dunstaners

from the members of the Sir Arthur Pearson Club of Blinded Soldiers and Sailors, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

28th November, 1932.

To the Imperial Blinded Soldiers and St. Dunstan's.

DEAR COMRADES,—The blinded soldier and sailor members of the Sir Arthur Pearson Club at their annual meeting held at Pearson Hall, on 30th September, 1932, expressed their unanimous desire that heartfelt greetings be forwarded to you.

I have much pleasure in writing to you to this effect and beg to remain, Yours faithfully,

E. A. BAKER,

Secretary-Treasurer.

### "The Sixth Sense"

THE following extracts appeared in a letter on this subject from Captain Fraser to the Editor of *The Observer*, on 18th December:—

SIR,—Mr. Selwyn Oxley asks is there a sixth sense or some special development of the remaining senses which compensates the blind and the deaf for their loss.

I do not believe the blind or the deaf acquire any physical attribute peculiar to themselves. Nor do the remaining senses become physically more acute, nor are they more developed in the physical sense.

What happens is that the mental powers latent in all mankind, of concentration, discrimination, and deduction, are practised and become more useful.

I sometimes talk about the "sense of obstacle." This is a real feeling, experienced by most blind persons, which tells them that they are near a wall, or if a window is open, and the size of a room. It enables them to walk alone with great facility in familiar, and even to some extent in unfamiliar places. This is not a sixth sense. It is, as I believe, mainly a matter of the hearing of direct or echoed sounds, with perhaps some sensory appreciation of changes of air pressure, and the practised mental interpretation of them.—Yours faithfully,

IAN FRASER,

Chairman of St. Dunstan's.

### The F.A.F.

IN the Annual Report for 1932 of Pearson's Fresh Air Fund, the "F.A.F.," it is stated that the promoters are able to report that the forty-first year of its existence was a great success, and that it was possible to carry out the settled programme for the season.

It opened when the financial position of every country in the world was trembling in the balance, but no fewer than 114,200 poor children were given a day in the country and 2,369 others were provided with a glorious fortnight either at the seaside or at some delightful inland rural place, where they were able to play to their hearts' content, and where their food was good.

These figures, added to those of previous years, give a grand total of 5,841,204 days and 103,445 fortnights during the forty years of the F.A.F.'s existence.

For many years the King has forwarded a special donation—in addition to a generous annual subscription—to be spent entirely on provincial children. Manchester was selected, and on the 6th August, 600 children from the poorest district spent a gloriously jolly day at Heaton Park. After an overcast morning with a slight drizzle the skies cleared, and the day proved ideal for the event and worthy of the King's Party.

### Births

GRAHAM.—To the wife of R. Graham, of Tottenham, on the 29th November, a son.

MOLLOY.—On the 9th December, to the wife of C. Molloy, of Wigan, a son.

STORY.—To the wife of E. Story, of Bordon, on the 24th November, a son.

STUART.—On 7th December, to the wife of W. Stuart, of Clarence Road, N.W.1, a daughter.

### Marriages

MURRAY—MURPHY.—At the Roman Catholic Church of St. John the Baptist, Brighton, on the 30th July, 1932, J. Murray, of Brighton, to Miss M. Murphy.

NIGHTINGALE—CHAMBERS.—On the 26th December, at Brighton Registry Office, H. C. Nightingale to Mrs. Dorothy Chambers.

### Press Cuttings

From the *Birmingham Daily Mail* and other papers:

"I heard from one of the organizers of the exhibition of disabled ex-servicemen's work which closed on Saturday, that the results exceeded all expectations. It is estimated that 50,000 people attended the exhibition, and that the sales amounted to £1,000 more than last year—which is pretty good in these 'harder' times. Pottery ware seems to have been popular, especially among women visitors. The Queen of Norway could not resist the charms of a pottery polar bear, nor could the Duchess of York help buying tea-pots for what she calls her 'country cottage.' The Princess Royal, kindly and practical as usual, bought pottery mugs for the use of the patients in her own pet children's hospital. The Crown Princess of Sweden has taken home with her many things made by the war-blinded men of St. Dunstan's, in whose stall she was specially interested."

From the *Musical Mirror*:

"It is difficult to think of any place in London where—to put it plainly—one can get 'better value for money' than at the dances which are held periodically by the London Branch of the College of Nursing. The first dance of the season took place last Saturday and was, as usual, a great success. The St. Dunstan's Dance Band seems to get better and better each year, and their rhythm and repertoire of good tunes are hard to beat."

From the *Windsor, Slough and Eton Express*:

"Pride and sorrow were mingled in the emotions experienced by the two thousand people who filled the Adelphi Theatre last Sunday evening for the great Festival of Remembrance. . . . At the very start of the evening they welcomed, as only Britons can, a Royal visitor, H.R.H. Princess Victoria.

"Between the march of the services of To-day and To-morrow, thirteen men of St. Dunstan's, blinded in the War, sang three songs. In the great applause which they received was a tribute to a splendid chorus and to those who have bravely overcome affliction. The entry of the standards was a picturesque feature of the programme, and when these were all grouped together on the stage, everybody joined spontaneously in the singing of 'Land of Hope and Glory.' Once again the St. Dunstan's Singers, who were conducted by Miss Eva McCall, brought forth wholehearted applause with their songs, and then came the turn of the audience."

### Silver Wedding

Congratulations to P. Garrity, of East Croydon, and his wife, who celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding-day on the 1st January.

### Presentation to Mr. Swain

On the occasion of the St. Dunstan's Reunion held in Manchester during October, a general feeling of gratitude was expressed for the services which Mr. T. E. Swain had rendered to St. Dunstan's in his after-care capacity. It was felt that a tribute to his efforts might take the form of some token to commemorate his recent marriage. As a result a silver cream-jug and sugar basin on behalf of the Manchester area was subsequently presented by W. Clifford Scott.

### Ypres League

We have received a letter from Capt. de Trafford, Secretary of the Ypres League, thanking the members of St. Dunstan's who annually attend their Smoking Concert at the Caxton Hall and the Ypres League Cenotaph Parade. He and the members greatly appreciate the support which St. Dunstan's gives to their organization. We are sure their kindness is reciprocated by all who have taken an active part in these events.

### A Bird Fancier

D. Batchelor, of Banbury, was awarded a second prize with his Golden Seabright Bantam, and a Reserve for a Game Bird Bantam, at the Banbury Fanciers' Show on Boxing Day.

The judge, chatting with Batchelor after the Show, said that he would have been awarded the First Prize had he been able to get the birds ready. As it was, Batchelor had only decided hurriedly to enter the birds at all, and took them as they were from the yard.

Undoubtedly they are good birds and Batchelor is to be congratulated on his success at his first attempt.

### British Broadcasting Corporation

Twice of late St. Dunstaners have been the guests of the above. A conducted party was shown over the new B.B.C. building, and another party was invited to be present at a vaudeville performance in No. 10 studio, and was enabled to meet the announcer and artists.





**M**AY I remind all the walkers that the 9-Mile Walk will be on Saturday, 28th January, starting from Headquarters at 2.30 p.m.

L. WOOLRYCH.

### Our Escorts

(From a Correspondent)

**T**HE walking season is once more in full swing and our gallant escorts again muster in force, not only to accompany us in the actual race, but to train us. What should we do without them? Do readers of the REVIEW understand what these escorts mean to us?

We have Mr. Bentley and the other members of the Metropolitan Police who come along, and any man escorted by one of these men knows that his success is due to the fact that he has the power of "arresting" his man when likely to "get out of hand." Then there is Mr. Harrison of the L.C.C. Trams. Now Mr. Harrison can move like electricity and we all get ready for a "shock" from the man he escorts. Mr. Bidgood comes from Scotland Yard. What an art he has in "detecting" any unseen movement on the part of competitors! I was once escorted by Mr. Richardson, the 2-mile railway champion. Mr. Richardson moved off as majestically as the "Royal Scot" itself, and once in his stride, went like steam. Again, there is Mr. Dunaway and the other members of the Stock Exchange. Their success in escorting is, of course, due to the fact that they "invest all their resources" in the business on hand. At Maidenhead last year I was escorted by three members of the Port of London Authority Club, and I am sure I should never have covered the course had they not been watching me like a picket boat watching a tramp steamer.

Yes! There's no doubt we should not do much without our escorts, and there's no doubt either that there is something behind them!

G. F.

### The Press and St. Dunstan's

**T**HE following article by Mr. Gordon Beckles appeared in the *Daily Herald* after the Stable Lads' Boxing Tournament:

Three blinded ex-soldiers sat watching the stable lads' boxing tournament at the Stadium Club last night.

One of them, looking straight at the boxers that he could not see, said: "That boy with the open glove ought to watch out. I don't think he has the wind, anyway."

*He could hear the sound of an open glove.*

The second said: "Steady now; he's a good boy, and a plucky one. There, now, what did I tell you? He's got the verdict! That boy will do wonders one day."

*He knew the verdict before it was announced.*

And the third blind man said: "Young Fletcher, eh? He's a good boy. Of course, he rides, you know."

"He rode Mary Tudor for the Jones' stable in the Walton Selling Plate on Oaks Day last year. He ought to be a bit more nippy on his feet, though."

He knew all about the lad, even though he could not see him.

#### HOW THEY FOUGHT!

One of the St. Dunstan's men was A. J. Wilshire; he operates a telephone exchange for a typewriter firm. The other two were ex-Drummer Downs, of the Loyal North Lancashires, and Bob Young, of the Black Watch.

I sat next to the trio during the tournament and listened-in with them. It was enormous fun.

The boys from the stables fought, even when they did not box. They smacked each other, slogged each other, and generally tried for their three rounds to wipe up the floor with each other for the honour of their stables.

"I like the way they smile at the end," said ex-Drummer Downs.

Ex-Drummer Downs could not, of course, actually see them smiling at the end. He lost his sight at the age of 17 in France. It is nearly 18 years since he has seen anyone smile.

But he was perfectly right. They were smiling at the end.

ST. DUNSTAN'S FOR BLINDED SOLDIERS, SAILORS AND AIRMEN (IN ASSOCIATION WITH THE BRITISH LEGION),  
Inner Circle, Regent's Park, London, N.W.1.

Printed by THE SHENVAL PRESS LTD., 58 Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.