

# ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Blinded British Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen

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[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN.]

## The Influenza Epidemic

LAST month we wished readers "Many Happy Returns of the Year." This month we wish them "No More Unhappy Returns of the 'Flu." The visitation that is only now, after all these weeks, beginning to decline, affected St. Dunstan's and St. Dunstaners in the same way as it affected people and institutions all over the country.

The Annexe at Brighton caught the full force of this influenza gale and, after many of the patients there and the Commandant Matron herself had caught it, it was found necessary temporarily to close the building. At the time of writing it is still closed, but it is hoped and expected that, by the time this number of the REVIEW is in the hands of readers, it will be opened again and functioning normally. A good-humoured account of the visitation follows this article by one who went through it.

Headquarters in London was also a victim of the 'flu. Our Chairman was one of the first to catch it, and it is a pleasure to be able to announce that he has now quite recovered and is back in his office transacting business once more. Sir Neville Pearson, the Hon. Treasurer, and other members of the Council, also fell victims to the scourge, and so did many members of the staff.

For a fairly long period we were very short-handed indeed, but those who did manage to escape it cheerfully shouldered their burden of extra work and the machinery of St. Dunstan's great work continued to function smoothly—a no small tribute to the sound lines on which it has been built and to the loyal spirit of co-operation that distinguishes all its members—from the top to the bottom.

Nearly everyone is back now and things have practically returned to normal—the main sign, perhaps, of the fact that there has been such a visitation at all being the highly polished state of the woodwork, where those who had not been victims put in a great deal of sometimes useless energy in "touching wood" in the hope that they would be overlooked by the Demon 'Flu.

So once again "No More Unhappy Returns of the 'Flu!"

## 'Flu at Brighton

*(From a Correspondent.)*

When "General 'Flu" let loose his army of pernicious germs early in January he completely succeeded in isolating our Annexe—attacking orderlies, convalescents, trainees and sick indiscriminately, he inflicted heavy casualties. Professor Mitchell, of the Research Department, drenched the house with powerful "gas" which made its presence



felt as far afield as the promenade, but could not stop the enemy's progress, and when Matron, who, with what was left of the staff, had been doing heroic work amongst the stricken, was herself struck down, things became very critical, and it was deemed advisable to evacuate all who were fit to travel. As no reinforcements were allowed to enter, the place really took on the appearance of a beleaguered garrison; those who remained standing made an effort to keep the social life of the house going, but even dancing eventually had to be given up. Domino competitions were reduced to a minimum, and all places of entertainment were put out of bounds. Matron, after a few days in bed, to the relief of everyone, returned to duty, and just when things were at their worst succeeded, with the help of Sister Baker and what was left of an attenuated staff, in checking the enemy's advance, eventually driving him out. By the time this appears we hope the last germ will have made its final squirm and that life will have resumed its normal course at the Annexe.

OBSERVER.

### News of St. Dunstaners

AT a Luncheon Meeting of the Reading Round Table at the George Hotel, Reading, with President Bernard Short in the Chair, Rotarian A. H. Brown, the chartered masseur and St. Dunstaner, delivered an address on "Beginning Again." Tabler B. W. Butler thanked him for his "inspiring address."

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A. Garbutt, of Stockton, was the speaker at the Middlesbrough Brotherhood's meeting at the Wesley Hall, Middlesbrough, his subject being "A World Teacher and His Way Out." In his address Garbutt said he knew of no class of men who lived so bravely as those who had lost their sight. Another St. Dunstaner, J. Swales, was in the chair.

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A. Altoft is shortly leaving East Garforth for Blackpool.

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H. V. Frampton has already made a move and is now comfortably installed in his new residence. Will his friends in the North of England please note that his address is now 33, Richmond Avenue, Highams Park, London, E.4

### Holiday Camps

THE Stratford-on-Avon Holiday Camp will be held this year from Monday, 26th June, to Tuesday, 4th July.

The date of Miss Talbot's Camp will be announced shortly.

### Death of Friend of St. Dunstan's

MR. HARRY LEE, the well-known eye specialist of Leeds, died suddenly at the wheel of his motor-car while driving on one of the main roads of Leeds last month. Apparently he had a seizure while actually driving his car, and with his dead body at the wheel, the car careered along the street, scattering pedestrians in all directions, until it finally crashed into the wall of a house.

The tragic death of Mr. Lee will especially be regretted by St. Dunstaners, for he was a Captain in the R.A.M.C.(T.F.) during the War, and served as an eye specialist with the B.E.F., and also at the 2nd London General Hospital at Chelsea, where, as assistant to Major Arthur W. Ormond, C.B.E., F.R.C.S., he helped to look after our blinded soldiers at that hospital, to which a very large proportion of St. Dunstaners went in the early days.

Mr. Lee was educated at Cambridge University and Guy's Hospital. He gained his Blue for Rugby football at Cambridge and played for England against France in 1907. Recently he was honorary ophthalmic surgeon to Leeds General Infirmary and other local hospitals, and was Lecturer in Ophthalmology to the University of Leeds.

Captain Fraser sent a letter of sympathy to his widow and a British Legion "Poppy" wreath was despatched with a card bearing the following inscription:—"In grateful memory of friendship and many kindnesses shown to St. Dunstan's War-blinded men at the 2nd London General Hospital, Chelsea."

### Presentation to Mr. Kessell

THERE has been a gratifying response to the suggestion in the December issue of the REVIEW by the Chairman that St. Dunstaners should make a presentation to Mr. Kessell as a token of their appreciation of his long service to St. Dunstan's.

The subscription, it will be remembered, was limited to one shilling, and as it is now desired to proceed with the presentation, those men who wish to send their shilling and have not yet done so should translate their thought into deed without delay, and post their contribution to us.

Mr. W. G. Askew kindly offered to act as the honorary treasurer and secretary of this fund, and subscriptions should therefore be addressed to him at Headquarters.

### Blind Voters

IN view of the articles that have appeared in the REVIEW with regard to the arrangements for blind voters, and in view of the Bill on the subject which Captain Fraser is introducing in the House of Commons on the matter, the following letter in the *Irish Times* during the recent General Election is of interest:

May I draw the attention of those responsible for the management of polling booths to the discomfort which blind voters have to put up with? Blind persons, or other persons who are unable to mark the ballot papers themselves, have to make a declaration before the returning official and the representatives of the candidates up for election as to their political choice and the candidates for whom they desire to vote. Then the returning official marks the paper, but, as he puts it direct into the box without showing it to a representative of the voter, the latter has no way of knowing if the papers are really marked with accordance to his wishes. No relative or friend of the blind person is allowed to help him, or, indeed, come within a good distance of him. Naturally, this method is most unpleasant, and does away with all privacy, as everyone in the room can hear what is going on.

I understand that Captain Fraser is bringing in a Bill in the House of Commons to enable blind persons to be allowed to have the help of a near relative or friend at parliamentary and municipal elections. I hope that something of a similar kind will be done over here.—Yours, etc.,

S. W. K. BOLSTER.

### Sir Arthur Pearson Lodge of the R.A.O.B.

WE have received the following letter from Brighton:—

DEAR SIR,

I would like, through the medium of the "St. Dunstan's Review" to inform all the boys that are interested in the R.A.O.B. that there is a new Lodge in Brighton which bears the name of our late Chief, Sir Arthur Pearson, Bart. As a great number of our men are Brothers of the Order and visit Brighton during the year, I shall be glad to see them any Wednesday evening at the Brighton Annexe, and act as their escort to and from the Lodge.—Yours faithfully,

E. STEVENSON.

### National Library for the Blind Reading Competition

IT is hoped to hold the Twelfth Meeting of the "E. W. Austin" Memorial Reading Competition at the National Library, during the month of March. Unseen passages will be read, and prizes awarded for fluency, ease of diction, and general expression. It has been decided to divide the classes as last year.

The adult competitors will be divided into two sections, who will read different passages: (A) Advanced Readers in competition for the "Blanesburgh" Cup; (B) Other Readers; while the junior competitors will be divided into three classes.

Lord Blanesburgh has presented an additional Silver Cup to be awarded to the winner of the Open Competition inaugurated in 1931. Everybody will be eligible to enter for this event, including all previous winners in any class.

Intending competitors should send in their names to the Secretary, 35 Great Smith Street, Westminster, S.W.1, as early as possible, stating in which class they wish to enter.

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Peter D. Maskell, of Rochester, has taken up G. Fallowfield's chess challenge, and is willing to play him either over the board or by correspondence games. In his letter, Maskell says: "It may interest you to know that I kept up correspondence chess with a fellow in Wales for four years."



### Reunion Meetings

HULL, SHEFFIELD, LEEDS AND PRESTON.  
January 11th, 12th, 13th and February 3rd

THE thoughts left in my mind after attending the Yorkshire and Preston meetings, are a succession of memories of the early days at old St. Dunstan's. The meeting-place itself became, for the time, a part of St. Dunstan's. The V.A.D. helpers, in uniform, made me think of the many kindly ladies who read news, wrote letters, chatted and walked and talked with men fresh from hospital, learning to find their way in their changed world.

The presence of the wives reminded me of the visits paid by relatives to the "House," the "College," and the "Bungalow," and the "Workshops" to see their "Boys," and rejoice at their progress in reading and typewriting, and their newly acquired skill in work. As for the "Boys," they were, in some cases, a little rounder in shape, and in others, had a grey hair or two, or, perhaps, not quite so many hairs as formerly; but, in the main, they were the same in cheery good humour, "carrying on" in the normal way. They were just St. Dunstaners, taking their full part in life, talking about anything of interest, dealing with business and family affairs in a quiet, capable way, and one felt that they would have been surprised if they found an outsider looking upon the gathering as at all remarkable. We welcomed one another, Headquarters' representative, social and technical visitors, men, wives, children and friends, and then parted, feeling that the bond of comradeship which linked us all with the generous people who have made St. Dunstan's possible was stronger than ever.

W. H. OTTAWAY.

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At the age of only nine years, Nellie, the small daughter of W. Robinson, of Welby, Lincs., has been successful in passing the Preparatory Examination of the London Trinity College of Music for pianoforte. She is the youngest pupil her tutor has ever coached for this examination.

### Death of Mr. P. Fairclough

I GREATLY regret to announce that Mr. Paul Fairclough passed away in a nursing home on the 15th January, after a long illness.

The funeral took place at Rivington Church, where he used to worship each Sunday, and a wreath in the form of our badge was sent by Captain Fraser and his many friends at St. Dunstan's.

With the death of Mr. Fairclough last month another early friend is lost to us. As my representative in the North of England and the Midlands, he was known to all St. Dunstaners in those areas, and was well loved by everyone who came in contact with him.

It is given to few men to have in their composition the extraordinary humanity that Mr. Fairclough had. Kindness, sympathy and understanding were his in such a boundless degree as to render it a privilege to have known him intimately, and it can be said that nobody appreciated his wonderful work for St. Dunstan's more than I did myself during the nine or ten too short years he worked on my staff.

T. E. S.

### Mr. Swain's Thanks

Appeals Department,  
St. Dunstan's Headquarters.  
February, 1933.

TO Mr. W. Clifford Scott and my many friends in Manchester and District:—

I am deeply touched by the presentation made to me through last month's REVIEW of a silver cream jug and sugar basin as an appreciation of my work as Manager of the After-Care Department.

The cream jug and basin are really exquisite, the design is unique, and each piece signed by the designer.

My wife is enraptured with them, and married men will appreciate "that is all to the good."

My warmest thanks to you all. They will be in constant use and will always remind me of my many friends who attend the Manchester Reunions each year, and of the happy times I spent with them. Once more my sincere thanks, not only for the gift, but for the very charming thought which prompted it.—Your sincere friend,

T. EVELYN SWAIN.

### "Tins of Money"

(By an Alleged Humorous Correspondent.)

I SEE that it has just been announced that there is a vast amount of money to be made out of old tin. Rag-and-bone merchants discovered the value of old iron long ago; now, experts have found out the value of old iron's poor relation, old tin. Apparently, all that is necessary is to collect old tins and cans and pails and similar domestic fauna, melt them down and be rich for the rest of your life. The thing is so simple that it is no wonder that our *intelligentsia* never thought of it before.

Myself, I am no expert, for I can add, which most of our experts on finance cannot. I understand, though, that we owe America a trifle of umpteen million pounds 19s. 11 $\frac{3}{4}$ d. France, in its turn, owes us a couple of centimes, but, in Diplomatic Circles, it is considered tactless to mention this to the French, for they immediately say "Mon Dieu," burst into tears, and turn the conversation.

The net result is that we have to pay money to America, and, in order to gratify this Transatlantic urge for the root of all evil, Mr. Chamberlain says rude things to the Income Tax officialry, who say rude things to the British citizenry, who say rude things to their wives—and part with their overdrafts. Yet, all the time, lying right under Mr. Chamberlain's nose, so to speak, is untold tinned wealth.

I don't know whether any of our statisticians have ever computed the number of pieces of waste ground in Great Britain, but the fact remains that they must run into tens of thousands. In every village, town and city in the country there is always some piece of derelict ground. Hitherto, these plots of land have been nothing but a pain in the head to the right-thinking citizen. Now they ought to come into their own. They contain the raw material of wealth beyond the dreams of the average. *They are nothing more nor less than dumps of tin.*

Why this should be, is one of the major mysteries of modern civilization. Pull down a house one day and convert it into a bit of waste land; then return the next, and you will find it crammed full with tin. There are bully beef tins, pork and bean

tins, and every kind of tin devoted to the service of synthetic sustenance. There are biscuit tins of all sizes, old pails and braziers, and even old tin baths. How they get there, no one knows.

A vacant plot rouses the average Briton like a clarion call. Directly the news comes along that a new site for a dump has been seen, they collect their old tins, dash out in all manner of conveyances, and dump them. No one ever sees this eerie rush of the Tin Bearers, but it must take place, for how else could all these places become knee-deep in old tins? The country, I understand, possesses a perfectly good *posse* of dustmen to take away all the tins that the householder does not want, but they all seem to be hoarded up until a new devastated area appears, and then they are offered up as a solemn sacrifice to the Spirit of the Small Open Spaces.

However the tin gets to these dumps, there is no doubt whatever that it *does* get there—and in prodigious quantities, too! All, therefore, that the Government has to do is to appropriate it.

The landlords will be pleased to have their bits of *terra firma* nice and clean again; the ordinary citizen will be pleased, because every time he opens a tin of Maconochie, he will know that, as he heightens his heart-burn, so does he lower taxation. There are roughly x waste spaces in Great Britain. Each contains y tons of pure tin. Pure tin is z pounds a ton. The revenue from this source, therefore, will be £xyz, which, as can clearly be seen, will more than cover all our commitments.

Personally, I cannot see a flaw in the scheme anywhere. We shall get tons of money from tins of money. Tin, in fact, will be money. So much so, that I am thinking of paying the next instalment of my Income Tax with two pieces of currency, which, until an hour ago, had housed serried ranks of sardines.

So what I say is "Long live our gallant alloy!"

### TO OUR READERS.

I should like to remind readers of the REVIEW that letters and contributions of all kinds are welcomed and always most carefully considered.—THE EDITOR.



## "In Memory"

PRIVATE CHARLES WILLIAM HUDSON  
(7th Lincolnshire Regiment)

It is with very deep regret that we announce the death on 27th January of C. W. Hudson, of Brighton.

Hudson was wounded on 17th December, 1915, and came to St. Dunstan's in the following March to receive training as a masseur. He left in June, 1917, to take up a position at the Prince of Wales' Hospital, but moved later to Brighton, where he subsequently built up for himself a successful practice. Towards the end of 1932, however, his ill-health forced him to give up his work. He was admitted to the Borough Sanatorium, Brighton, last October, where he remained until his death.

Hudson, whose wife died five years ago, leaves a little daughter aged eleven, and a five-year-old son.

A correspondent writes:—

"St. Dunstaners, not only in this country but all over the Empire, will learn with regret of the death at Brighton of Charlie Hudson. 'Charlie,' as he was familiarly known, received many hard knocks at the hands of fate, not least among them being the loss of his wife after a short and happy married life of six years, and though being left with two young children he carried on with a quiet courage which was an example to all who knew him, going about his daily work with that calm independent spirit which made him almost a public character in the town of his adoption, and building up for himself a massage practice which testified to his ability and efficiency. One of his patients remarked one day that 'it is not only physical benefit which one derives from his treatment, but it is also mental uplift which he inspires.' Charlie was the type of character which could ill be spared, standing for all that is best in St. Dunstan's.

"The masses of flowers and wreaths, and the number of friends who attended the service at St. George's Church, spoke eloquently of the high esteem and respect in which he was held, not only in St. Dunstan's, but among those people of Brighton with whom he had come in contact. Matron and Miss Downing were among the numerous mourners at the graveside.

"The passing of this brave soul has left a gap which it will be almost impossible to fill: truly can it be said of him that 'he was the Captain of his soul and master of his fate.'"

### Births

- BRIGGS.—To the wife of A. G. Briggs, of Norwich, on the 19th January, a daughter.  
 GIMBER.—To the wife of J. W. Gimber, of Kettering, on the 24th January, a son.  
 JONES.—To the wife of I. Jones, of Llanvavley, on the 12th January, a daughter.  
 POTTS.—To the wife of D. Potts, of Norton-on-Tees, on the 3rd February, a daughter.  
 STANNERS.—To the wife of R. Stanners, of High Wycombe, on the 25th November last, a son.  
 TUXFORD.—To the wife of T. H. Tuxford, of Redditch, on the 29th January, a son.

### Deaths

- We extend our deepest sympathy this month to the following:—  
 ALBERTELLA.—To M. H. Albertella, of Southend-on-Sea, whose wife passed away on the 25th January.  
 BARNES.—To the wife of W. Barnes, of Folkestone, whose father died on the 16th January.  
 HOLLINS.—To the wife of G. Hollins, of Middlesbrough, who has recently lost both parents in tragic circumstances. Her father died suddenly while in the street, and her mother, who had been suffering from bronchitis, passed away twelve hours later.

- HOWARTH.—To W. Howarth, of Worthing, and his wife, whose baby son, born on the 16th January, survived only twelve hours.  
 RHODES.—To F. A. Rhodes, of Kilburn, whose father died suddenly on the 9th January. Mr. J. W. Rhodes, who was a well-known Sunderland hairdresser, and a Past Master of the Williamson Lodge of Freemasons, attended a Masonic banquet on the night of 9th January, and then caught the last train home. He was apparently in his usual health, but as the train left East Boldon (his home) the guard noticed him still sitting in his compartment. Sensing that there must be something wrong, the guard had the train stopped and it was then found that Mr. Rhodes was dead.  
 SCOTT.—To F. Scott, of Langley, Bucks, who has recently lost his brother.  
 SHERIDAN.—To W. Sheridan, of Wanstead, whose wife passed away in hospital on 7th February after an operation.  
 THOMPSON.—To A. Thompson, of Sprotbrough, Doncaster, whose mother died on the 3rd February, aged 71.

We also regret to announce that Mrs. Smith, of Norwich, the widow of our St. Dunstan, J. Smith, who died in October last, passed away in hospital on 24th January.

### Mrs. Bates

MRS. BATES writes from Cape Town to say how much she appreciated the letters, cards and greetings sent by so many St. Dunstaners for Christmas-time and the New Year. She is quite unable to acknowledge each of these individually, though she hopes to reply to the letters in due course. She says how delightful it was to be so remembered and sends heartiest greetings and good wishes for 1933 to all St. Dunstaners and their families.

### "Peace at Eventide"

MISS KELLER'S BOOK.

WE have received from Messrs. Methuen & Co. a copy of Miss Helen Keller's little book, "Peace at Eventide." Deaf-blind almost from birth, she has brought together in this volume a collection of inspiring and sustaining thoughts.

Here are some of them:—

Believe, when you are most unhappy, that there is something for you to do in the world. So long as you can sweeten another's pain, life is not in vain.

If your faith burns strong and bright, others will light their candle at it.

It is necessary to pass through deep waters to reach the Shore of Fulfilment.

He who travels the hazardous road of misfortune courageously, leaves it strewn with sweet flowers of consolation for others.

### Death of Mr. Walter Brickett

BY the death last month of Mr. Walter Brickett, many have lost a friend. Not only was he the Olympic swimming coach, and trainer of about 240 champions, but he was also a good-class runner in the ranks of the Highgate Harriers. His wonderful performance of walking, running, hurdling, rowing and swimming one mile, then cycling three miles, covering the eight miles in 55 minutes 34½ seconds, at the age of 53, will long be remembered. Not for this alone, however, will many St. Dunstan's sportsmen remember Walter, but for his many kindly actions extending over a number of years.

## SPORTS CLUB NOTES

### Birmingham 14-Mile Walk.

THE Birmingham 14-Mile Walk will be held on Saturday, 8th April, over the usual course. Entries are welcomed from all St. Dunstaners.

Please write to Miss Hodgson, 4 Canonbury Place, London, N.1.

### Brighton

A SPORTS MEETING will be held at the Brighton Annexe, on Thursday, 9th March, at 6 p.m. All boys living in and near Brighton, who are interested in sports, are cordially invited to attend.

### London

#### 12-Mile Outer Circle Walk

11TH MARCH.

WILL all entries for the 12-Mile Walk on Saturday, 11th March, kindly reach the Sports Office not later than 27th February.

#### Nine-Mile Walk

AFTER a week of semi-Arctic conditions, the day for this event improved and warmed up considerably. Captain J. E. Williams had arranged to come along to start, but we were all sorry when at the last moment he was prevented from doing so owing to indisposition. Miss Hamar Greenwood, however, ably fulfilled the office of starter.

In the T.B. Section, H. Boorman took the lead for the first few miles, but the minor accident he had had some days previously began to assert itself, and Billy Castle, who had been worrying the leader for a long way and was now travelling splendidly, went through to win in 87.5—which is second best to the record for this course. B. Ingrey, who is improving with every race, was second, and H. Boorman third, followed by H. Kerr, Billy Birchall, F. Rhodes, W. Lacey and W. Shakespeare.



H. V. Thompson, W. Robinson, and J. Worthington still live to "walk" another day. Castle brought off the double by winning the Handicap; Birchall was second, and Shakespeare third.

In the S.S. event, W. Scott made the pace a "corker," but eventually Archie Brown, who unfortunately has not been able to do his usual amount of training owing to family bereavement, took the lead and maintained it, to win in 80.33. P. Ashton put up a grand fight and was second. W. Trott was third, followed by S. Dyer, G. Fallowfield, J. Triggs, W. Scott and G. Killingbeck. Fallowfield scored a very popular victory in the S.S. Handicap, with Ashton second, and Trott third.

After tea, Miss Greenwood, before presenting the prizes, said she knew everyone would be glad to know that Captain Fraser was greatly improving in health, and would also wish Captain Williams a speedy recovery.

The prize-winners received a great ovation, after which Miss Greenwood thanked the officials, escorts, and Miss Davis and her "Cheerful Caterers" for their help.

H. Kerr seconded Miss Greenwood's thanks, and on behalf of his fellow-competitors, in turn asked her to accept their appreciation of the interest she had always shown in their welfare.

W. A. T.

### RESULTS.

#### NINE-MILE SEALED HANDICAP OUTER CIRCLE WALK.

JANUARY 28TH, 1933.

T.B. Name.	Escorts.	Scratch Race.	Start.	Hand. Time.	Post in Hand.
W. CASTLE ...	Mr. Chalk ... ..	1 87.5	2.0	85.5	1
B. INGREY ...	Messrs. Greenhill and Whitbread	2 89.37	3.0	86.37	4
H. BOORMAN ...	Mr. Hind... ..	3 90.20	.45	89.35	6
H. KERR ...	Messrs. Dodkins & Martin	4 93.57	3.30	90.27	7
W. BIRCHALL ...	Mr. Boyce ... ..	5 100.20	14.0	86.20	2
F. RHODES ...	Mr. Everard ... ..	6 103.40	17.0	86.40	5
W. LACEY ...	Mr. Montgomery ...	7 104.52	18.15	86.37	4
W. SHAKESPEARE...	Messrs. Brine & Dawson	8 112.34	26.0	86.34	3
W. ROBINSON ...	Mr. Leary ... ..	—	—	—	—
H. THOMPSON ...	Messrs. Harrison & Clare	—	—	—	—
J. WORTHINGTON...	Messrs. Weaver & Lamb	—	—	—	—

S.S.					
A. BROWN... ..	Messrs. Bentley and McSweeney	1 80.33	—	80.33	7
P. ASHTON ...	Mr. Steer... ..	2 82.58	3.30	79.28	2
W. TROTT ...	Mr. W. J. Harris ...	3 86.0	6.0	80.0	3
S. DYER ...	Mr. Ashman ... ..	4 91.18	11.0	80.18	6
G. FALLOWFIELD...	Mr. Witham ... ..	5 91.25	13.45	77.40	1
J. TRIGGS ...	Mr. Curme ... ..	6 92.15	9.0	81.15	5
W. SCOTT ...	Mr. W. Harris ... ..	7 90.20	10.15	80.5	4
G. KILLINGBECK ...	Mr. Johnston ... ..	8 106.0	24.30	82.30	8

#### PRIZE-WINNERS.

##### T.B.

1st W. Castle  
2nd W. Birchall  
3rd W. Shakespeare

##### Fastest Loser

B. Ingrey

Special Prize (presented by Mr. Parsons).  
W. Lacey.

##### S.S.

1st G. Fallowfield  
2nd P. Ashton  
3rd W. Trott

##### Fastest Loser

A. Brown