

# ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Blinded British Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen

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[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN.]

## CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

### The Spectacle is only Part of the Show

SEEING is so quick and easy a way of securing information that those who see are apt to think of it as the only way. I have often been asked "How can blind men enjoy a theatre or football match or be interested in some public ceremonial?" We miss much on these occasions of course, but experience shows that we gain enough to make visits of the kind worth while. Every blind man knows that the spectacle is only part of the show.

I enjoy a play greatly, particularly a straightforward play where the principal interest is in the characters and what they say. It is very rarely that anything happening on the stage requires explanation. The words themselves, changes of tone, the movements of the characters, the reaction of the audience, are enough to tell the story.

Others amongst my blind friends enjoy football and cricket and boxing matches, the Boat Race, and so on. Quite a number of St. Dunstaners were present at the big fight early this month between Petersen and Neusel, and with Bill Tovell as commentator, followed the fight as well as anybody. The other night at the Stadium Club, where St. Dunstan's was staging its Sixteenth Annual Stable Lads' Boxing Tournament, I came across Manning, the London Hospital telephone operator. He is a regular member of the Club; he goes to all matches with a friend who tells him the points, and between them they see more of the game than many others. Saunders, of Edmonton, is a great follower of the fortunes of the Spurs, and Green of Sunderland is a stalwart supporter of that famous football club. These are names which come to my mind as I write. I know there are many others: the majority of the Football, Rugby and Cricket Clubs throughout the country invite St. Dunstaners to their matches.

The thought frequently comes into my mind that all the world is blind so far as listening to broadcasting is concerned. The whole art of broadcasting is to tell the story in word and sound without the use of the eye. In this matter of commenting on events, each one of us, individually, or blind people in groups, were "listeners" long before broadcasting. I remember well, twelve or thirteen years ago, writing a letter to the broadcasting people in the very early days, telling them of the pleasure groups of blinded soldiers obtained from the running commentary on football matches given them by Bill Tovell or some other escort, and urging them to do the same thing on a big scale for listeners as a whole.

But it is not only the game or the show which attracts blind people to popular events. Another St. Dunstaner, McNicholls of Ardwick, once said to a newspaper man—"Recreation? Well, I go to football matches most Saturdays in the season. You can tell most of what is going on through the remarks round you, and then there is the feeling of the crowd. I get a lot of enjoyment out of a football crowd."



I go each year, and so do many of my friends, to the Armistice Day Service at the Cenotaph. The marching, the bands, the handshakes, the jingle of medals, the words of command, the beer afterwards in the Sergeants' Mess—all warm the heart and stir the memory with pleasant recollections. We do not see the ceremonial setting, but the picture forms in our minds from all we have heard about it, and from what we hear at the time. The whispered murmur—"There's the King," the calling of the troops to attention, all the noises, and most of all perhaps the Silence. We feel we are part of the solemn pageant; the spirit of it enters into us, and in this way we see. And it may be that our mental vision is as clear as that of any.

### The Long Arm of St. Dunstan's

St. Dunstan's is an Empire organisation. Its strong and kindly arm stretches out to the ends of the earth to help British blinded soldiers. Here are a few of the contacts I have had the good fortune to make in recent weeks. On New Year's Eve at Brighton I had a chat with Denny, a blinded soldier from Pretoria, South Africa. He is a leading figure in the B.E.S.L. in Pretoria, and has come over to St. Dunstan's to learn what he can of our useful occupations and spirit. Last week I welcomed at Headquarters Levalle and his wife from New York. Many months ago we heard of him as he lay in hospital in New York suffering from gas blindness, and helped to get his pension affairs set right. He has now entered St. Dunstan's, through the kindly offices of Captain Edwin Baker of Toronto and Sgt. Alan Nichols, who visited him in New York. Let us hope the skill of British surgeons, who know much more about gas blindness than the Americans, will be able to relieve his pain, as we know St. Dunstan's will be able to help him to see things the right way.

This week, S. W. Cowley came to tell me how he was getting on. He went to Australia in 1911, came over with A.I.F. and has gradually gone blind as the years have passed. He is now qualified as a telephone operator, and starts work early this month. Later in the month we will be welcoming Sir Clutha Mackenzie, blinded New Zealand ex-trooper, one-time Member of the New Zealand Parliament, and now the Head of the work for the blind, and St. Dunstan's representative in that Dominion. We look forward to hearing news of our New Zealand comrades from him. No blinded ex-serviceman is too far away for St. Dunstan's to try and help him.

IAN FRASER.

### Retirement of Miss A. K. Rayson

ST. DUNSTANERS, particularly those living in the south-east of England, who have known Miss Rayson intimately for a number of years, will regret to know that she has suffered bereavement in the death of her mother, after a very painful illness. We regret to have to say that Miss Rayson has now resigned her position as Social Visitor for St. Dunstan's.

We hope to have the pleasure of seeing her at the Brighton Annexe and our Reunion Meetings in the future, but we must take this opportunity of assuring her that St. Dunstan's will always value very highly the remembrance of the years she spent as a cordial and sympathetic friend to so many of the men.

Miss Rayson has introduced to us a friend of hers—Miss M. T. Hesketh Jones, of Scotch Fir Cottage, West Chilmington

Common, Pulborough, Sussex—who received her training as a nurse in the London Hospital. After a short time at the Annexe, Miss Hesketh Jones hopes to commence visiting at the beginning of March. We feel confident that she will receive the customary St. Dunstan's welcome.

### Brighton Matron's Illness

As we go to press we learn with very deep regret that Miss Thellusson has had to undergo a serious operation. Miss Thellusson was taken ill on Monday, 8th February, and the operation took place in a Brighton nursing home on the Tuesday morning.

Miss Thellusson is going on as well as can be expected. We know all our readers will hear this news with very deep regret, and will join in wishing her a good recovery.

### Reunion Meetings

WE are now able to give details of the first seven Reunions of 1937. It will be noted that the first meeting is at Exeter, and not Taunton as stated in last month's REVIEW. All Reunions will begin at 12.30 and will go on until 5 or 5.30. Lunch will be served at 1, and tea during the afternoon.

Reunion.	Date.	Place.
Exeter	Friday, 5th March	The Providence Chapel Hall, Northernhay, off Queen Street, Exeter
Dover	Tuesday, 9th March	The Co-operative Hall, Maison Dieu Road, Dover
Cambridge	Friday, 19th March	The Dorothy Café, Sidney Street, Cambridge
Edinburgh	Friday, 9th April	The Victoria Hall, Messrs. Fairley's Res- taurant, Leith Street, Edinburgh
York	Thursday, 15th April	The De Grey Rooms, Exhibition Square, York
Southsea	Friday, 23rd April	The Assembly Rooms, The Esplanade, Southsea
Oxford	Friday, 30th April	The Carfax Assembly Rooms, Carfax, Oxford

### King's Langley News

POULTRY farmers who were trained at King's Langley during the past fourteen years will learn with sincere regret of the death of the farm van-driver, W. Wilkinson, who died after only two days' illness, on January 11th.

"Wilkie," as he was mostly known, was extremely popular with the men and his colleagues on the staff. A very efficient driver, he always had the interests of St. Dunstan's at heart.

He will be greatly missed by all his associates, and particularly in Chipperfield village where he was an ardent member of the British Legion.

He leaves a widow and one child to mourn his loss and we extend to them our warmest sympathy.

### From Mr. Osborne

I wish to thank all "the boys" for the splendid eight-day clock. It will remind me of the happy hours we had together in the workshop. I hope you all have good health in the coming years.

W. OSBORNE.

### Our Seventh Derby Competition

ONCE again we have pleasure in announcing St. Dunstan's own Derby Sweepstake. June seems a long way ahead, but an early notice gives our overseas men a chance to enter, and we should like this year's entries from abroad to be a record.

The rules of the competition are given below. The Sweepstake is confined strictly to St. Dunstan's men, and tickets will not be issued to anyone else.

#### RULES

1. The price of tickets is 2s. 6d. each.
2. The total amount subscribed will, with the exception of the actual cost of printing and postage involved, be distributed as follows:—  
Fifty per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the winning horse.  
Twenty per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the second horse.  
Ten per cent to the holder of the ticket drawing the third horse.  
Twenty per cent to be equally divided among all those who hold tickets drawing a horse which actually starts in the race.
3. Application for tickets can be made at once and will be received up to the first post on **Monday, May 24th**. Envelopes must be plainly marked "Derby Competition."  
Tickets will be despatched in rotation, and must be produced before payment of prize money is made.

### Weekly Newspaper Competitions

ARE there any St. Dunstaners who enter regularly for competitions in the weekly papers such as "Bullets" and "Doublets"?

Someone has suggested that these competitions should be of particular interest to St. Dunstaners because apart from the filling-up of the form, no outside help is needed, while they are, first and foremost, tests of skill. Taken up seriously, this hobby could prove both interesting and profitable.

If this suggestion appeals to any readers, we would welcome enquiries, which could be answered and discussed in the REVIEW. H. Crabtree, our Headquarters telephonist, is by way of being an expert in these competitions. He has entered regularly for many years and has won a big first prize and many smaller ones. He has offered to answer any questions and give advice to anyone who writes for it. Enquiries should be addressed to the Editor and will be answered in the REVIEW.



### Tale of a Pig

MOST of us have humorous experiences which live long in our memories and I don't suppose there is a St. Dunstaner who could not spin a good yarn if he could only be induced to do so.

Scores of times I have listened in to a bunch reminiscing and am submitting the following, the primary object being to kill a spot of time. If the editor does not consign this effort to the waste-paper basket, you shall hear how I backed a winner and lost.

Sometime ago I had a job of opening a bazaar in aid of St. Dunstan's, in Kent. Quite a jolly affair, with Brownies, Scouts, Rovers, and the usual side shows, such as coconut shies, ninepins, and other swindles.

I was accompanied by three young ladies from Headquarters, who had volunteered to assist in collections, etc.

After the opening ceremony I went round and patronized all the side shows at sixpence a time and I well remember knocking down the ninepins as though it were one of my daily tasks, much to the surprise of everybody, but surprising myself most.

About 8 o'clock that evening, three very tired young ladies got into the back of my car, and as I took my seat beside the driver we were all agreed that it had been a very enjoyable day. We were just driving off when the door of the car was quickly opened and I was informed that I had won the first prize for ninepins, and to my amazement an eight weeks old pig was deposited on my knees amidst much cheering. I laughingly offered the pig to the Committee to sell to swell the funds, but nothing I could say would induce them to accept my prize, and there was nothing to do but drive off with laughter and cheers ringing in our ears.

I was wearing a new grey suit for the first time and found some difficulty in balancing my trophy on my knees. After all, this was something *ultra* modern in the way of variety and fearing my young companion was not comfortable, I handed the young man over to the ladies at the back. It is surprising how much difference a baby pig can make in the precincts of a 12 h.p. saloon containing five passengers including the driver!

The question of accommodation for our guest now became a problem requiring immediate solution. It was 9 o'clock on a Saturday night, and we were already in the Old Kent Road. One thing was certain. My very small top flat was only just adequate for my own requirements—what could I do? We were crossing Westminster Bridge when an idea occurred to me. I directed my driver to go home by way of Albany Street. We stopped outside the "Chester," I set my hat at a rakish angle, and with my pig under my arm, entered the saloon bar which was fairly crowded. I ordered a drink and before many seconds had elapsed I was surrounded by the habitués who were anxious to meet my little companion. It was the time of night when fellows might be expected to be jolly, and the pig was soon being handed round for inspection. I think this was the only occasion in my life where I entered a "pub," ordered a drink, paid for it and left without drinking it. I just faded out, leaving the bacon, knowing that they would think I had forgotten it. I had been a good customer and knew that I should be able to call on the morrow and collect my prize, which I did, expressing joy at having found my dear little friend once more. They wanted to know where I had been to get into such a state!

WANDERER.

### Braille Markings for Regulos

H. TOMKINSON, one of our telephonists at the Gas, Light & Coke Co., tells us that that Company has now arranged for the regulos on certain types of cookers to be fitted with Braille dials, which will be supplied to blind persons when a new cooker is purchased. Where a cooker has already been issued with an ordinary regulo, the Company will arrange to exchange this for a Braille dial. Application in both cases must first be made to the District Office of the Gas, Light & Coke Co.

### Change of Address

C. A. TRACEY, of Brighton, who has advertised rooms to let in recent numbers of the REVIEW, has changed his address. It is now 26A, Bloomsbury Street, Brighton 7. He still has furnished apartments to let.

## "In Memory"

Private HERBERT ANDERSON  
(Royal Field Artillery)

WE deeply regret to announce the death of H. Anderson, of Letchworth.

Anderson came to St. Dunstan's in 1924, having completely lost his sight as a result of his war service in France, Palestine and Egypt. His health even then was not good, and it was impossible for him to take up any occupation other than the hobby of wool rug making. He lived very quietly with his sister, Mrs. James, who gave him every care and attention. Although his health had never been good, his death was most unexpected, as our latest news had been that he was recovering from a cold.

The funeral took place at Baldock, and was attended by a number of relatives and friends. Among the wreaths was one in the form of St. Dunstan's badge from Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades at St. Dunstan's.

We extend our very sincere sympathy to Mrs. James.

Sergeant FREDERICK TAITE  
(9th Royal Dublin Fusiliers)

IT is with very deep regret that we have to record the death of another St. Dunstaner—Frederick Taitte, of Bolton. Taitte enlisted as early as June, 1890, and fought under three sovereigns: he was actually stationed in South Africa when the Boer War broke out.

Taitte served in the Great War until November, 1916, when he was very severely wounded at Kemmel, as a result of which he completely lost his sight, and his arm was very severely injured. He came to St. Dunstan's in March, 1917, but was ill for a considerable part of his training period with us. He actually left in February, 1918, to carry on with a little business, as his health and damaged hand prevented his taking up any other type of work. For a considerable time he was in business, but for the past few years he has entirely concentrated on the breeding of canaries, from which hobby he derived a tremendous amount of pleasure and interest. Many St. Dunstan's men will remember him in this connection, as he supplied birds to them and corresponded with them on this particular subject.

His death occurred very suddenly on January 21st. The body was taken into St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Halliwell and, after a Requiem Mass, the funeral took place at Farnworth Cemetery, members of the Bolton Branch of the South African Veterans acting as bearers. Many wreaths were received, including one from Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades at St. Dunstan's, in the form of the St. Dunstan's badge. J. Walch attended the funeral to pay his last respects to his comrade.

Taitte leaves a widow and grown up children, to whom we extend our deepest sympathy.

Private JOSEPH KENNY  
(1st Munster Fusiliers)

WE have regretfully to announce the death of one of our Irish St. Dunstaners—Joseph Kenny, of Cork. Enlisting in 1910, Kenny served during the early days of the Great War, but was severely wounded at Hulluch in August, 1916, as a result of which he lost his sight.

He was a patient in the 2nd London General Hospital, but made a rapid recovery and actually came to St. Dunstan's in September of that year. Trained as a mat maker he carried on at this trade for some years; then on account of health he had to give it up, but was busily engaged for some time before his death with this occupation once again.

He was only ill for a few days before his death at home on January 11th. Mr. Macauley was able to be with him at the end.

The funeral was from St. Michael's Church, Blackrock, on January 13th, and he was buried at St. Joseph's Cemetery. Several St. Dunstaners living in Cork were present to pay their last respects to their comrade, and D. Driscoll laid St. Dunstan's wreath, which was tied with red, white and blue ribbon.

Kenny leaves a wife and four children to whom we offer our heartfelt sympathy.

Instructor MAZEPPA GILL  
(Royal Engineers)

IT is with deep regret that we have to record the death of M. Gill, of Leeds, which occurred in hospital on December 2nd last.

Enlisting in 1917, Gill was severely gassed at St. Quintin, as a result of which his sight was badly damaged, but he did not actually come under St. Dunstan's care until 1935. Any very serious training was impossible, of course, as he was too old, but he had a period at Brighton, and it was hoped that he would be able to settle at home with his family. Unfortunately, he met with an accident and was in hospital for a considerable period before his death.

A wreath from Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades was sent for the funeral. Gill was a widower, but we extend our sympathy to his family.

Private WILLIAM HAUGH  
(Royal Army Veterinary Corps)

WE deeply regret to announce the death of W. Haugh, of Carlisle.

Although he served for nearly three years in the Great War, and his sight was damaged



## "In Memory"

as a result, it was not until 1925 that Haugh came under St. Dunstan's care. Trained at Brighton as a light basket maker, he was set up in 1926 and carried on for a few years at this occupation. He was not very strong, however, and for a considerable period before his death had only been doing wool rug work.

His death was quite unexpected and took place the very next day after he had removed into a fresh house, for which he had been waiting some considerable period. He died on January 12th, and the funeral of "Billy," as he was known locally, was attended by a large number of friends and acquaintances. The service was conducted by the Vicar of Stanwix, who knew him very well. By the kindness of the Officer commanding the Depot, The Border Regiment, the coffin was draped with a Union Jack. A bearer party escorted the coffin from the cemetery gates to the church and to the graveside, where the "Last Post" and the "Reveille" were sounded by a bugler.

A wreath from Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades was sent from London, and we tender to the widow and one child who mourn his loss our deepest sympathy.

### Births

BRAY.—To the wife of H. Bray, of Wythen-shawe, Manchester, on January 18th, a daughter—Doreen.

HOWARTH.—To the wife of W. J. Howarth, of Alton, on January 17th, a daughter.

MATTHEWS.—To the wife of G. Matthews, of Bilston, Staffs, on January 25th, a daughter.

### Deaths

Our sincere sympathy is extended this month to the following:—

BRAITHWAITE.—To F. G. Braithwaite, of Guildford, who lost his brother at the end of January, as the result of a motor car accident.

EDWARDS.—To the wife of R. Edwards, of Denbigh, whose sister, the youngest member of her family, died suddenly on January 16th, at the age of 36.

FAWCETT.—To C. J. Fawcett of Bournemouth whose father passed away on February 13th.

GARRITY.—To the wife of P. Garrity, of Croydon, whose mother has recently passed away.

HESSNER.—To G. Hessner, of Dukinfield, whose brother died on February 8th.

LOWRIE.—To R. K. Lowrie, of Portslade, who has lost his mother.

MACFARLANE.—To J. MacFarlane, of Queen's Park, W.10, whose mother has passed away.

MARRIOTT.—To J. Marriott, of Soham, whose wife passed away suddenly on January 9th.

MORBY.—To H. J. Morby, of Leyton, whose father has died.

SANKEY.—To W. Sankey, of Northiam, whose son passed away very suddenly on January 20th.

WALL.—To T. Wall, of Portsmouth, whose wife passed away in St. Mary's Hospital, Portsmouth, on January 20th.

### Marriages

KINDER—FORSYTH.—On January 23rd, at St. Helen's, Thomas Kinder to Mrs. Rose Forsyth.

ALLEN—IGGLEDEN.—On February 9th, at the Royal Church of St. George, Kemp Town, Brighton, H. W. Allen, to Miss A. R. Iggleden.

### Battlefields Tour

DETAILS of a proposed pilgrimage to the battlefields on July 24th were given in last month's REVIEW.

St. Dunstaners are reminded that it is possible to pay by means of weekly or monthly sums. All communications should be addressed to Mr. Swain, who is acting as honorary treasurer and will accompany the party.

### Personal

MRS. SHERWOOD and family wish to thank all St. Dunstaners for their very kind letters of sympathy sent to them in their time of sorrow, and also for the many kindnesses shown to them during the last seventeen years.

### Young St. Dunstaners

TWO young St. Dunstaners—brothers—met in the final of the Schoolboys' Boxing Championship. They were William, aged 14, and James, aged 12, sons of G. Healey, of Manchester. William won the cup and James a medal. Both boys are fighting in an amateur boxing contest at Belle Vue on February 24th.

Pearl Yarwood, daughter of J. Yarwood, of Manchester, who intends to take up dancing professionally, has passed to Second Grade of the National Association of the Teachers of Dancing examination. She obtained 93 per cent for tap dancing.

Pat, daughter of "Paddy" Morgan, of Wantage, has passed her elementary pianoforte examination with honours. She obtained 143 marks out of 145, the highest obtained in Wantage for twenty years.

## Fog and Fogginess

by  
(A Correspondent).

SOME statistics have just been published about fogs. "Experts" have added up a great number of figures they have not got, and which, even if they had got, would certainly not have belonged to them, and have ready-reckoned that each day of fog costs London three million pounds.

In these days I should imagine that the average person has enough sense to shy violently when he hears the word "statistics." When there is added to it the word "Experts," I hope that he not only shies but lashes out violently with his hind legs.

It was during the war that experts came into their own—and out of it. For our experts turned out only to be imperts. It seems to me that the whole lot of them were wrong, except the gentleman—and he was not really an expert on experts—who discovered that the first seven years were the worst.

As for Statistics—listen to my Encyclopedia or Mashed Couponage! Looking it up under Statistics, which, of course, is the easiest way if one wants to find out about statistics, one discovers that (a) Statistics is/are "the science of dealing with large numbers," which might just as well apply to my "local," and (b) "No statistics are necessarily accurate." And, if that is all that an Encyclopedia can tell you about a subject, it seems to me that it is dealing it rather a nasty back-hander.

In the case of statistics, rightly so! In the case of these fog statistics, over-wroughtly so! These experts have got it all so nicely worked out! The three million a day loss, they say, in effect, is caused by the loss of three million a day. And how? If one may ask in one's best Harvard accent.

Like this! Nearly £300,000 extra is spent in lighting and heating. That is all very well, but where does it go to? It is not lost altogether. It may be lost to you and me (only to be made up on some exceptionally clear day later on) but surely *someone* is up on the deal. People who make light and heat (whoever they may be) must stand to get something out of it. So must the shareholders of light and heat making. So must messenger boys, who work overtime delivering light

and heat. In fact, on the whole, one would have thought that it was all to the good suddenly to have £300,000 extra spent on light and heat.

Lost fares on travel cost another £300,000. They may cost it to the railways, but they save it to the travellers. Why, I saved a shilling myself by not going to the pictures when my wife intended to.

Then there is the cost of detonators on railways. An expensive item, to be sure. But, if there were no fog, what would happen to the detonators? Presumably they are made to be sold.

Additional staff and overtime are other items which are given by the experts as loss. If overtime is loss, I should personally like to have a few severe losses towards Christmas.

Extra cleaning cost! And what of the wages of the extra cleaners?

Damage to health! And what of the doctors?

Damage to experts? No such luck!

Statistics will prove that!

Next fog-time there will be just as many experts talking the same expentinences.

All the experts *do* manage to prove, in fact, is that, get them fogged, and they are in their element.

### Gardening

WHO holds the record for bulb-planting? H. R. Potter, of Ore, Hastings, must stand a good chance. He has just planted three thousand.

### Silver Weddings

CONGRATULATIONS to C. R. Newell, of Cheltenham, and his wife, who celebrated their silver wedding in September last; to E. Tatton, of Gloucester, and his wife, whose anniversary was on December 30th; to T. Till, of Lancaster, and his wife, whose anniversary is on February 14th, and to T. Johnson, of Wolverhampton, and his wife, who will celebrate theirs on February 17th.

☆ ☆ ☆

We very much regret to learn of the death, as the result of an accident, of Mrs. Mary Spiller, widow of a St. Dunstaner, H. Spiller, of Manchester, who passed away last May.



## SPORTS CLUB NOTES

### 9 Mile Walk

THE 9 mile Walk took place on January 30th as arranged, but owing to the frost and snow there were grave doubts until late on the actual day. A good number of competitors arrived and plenty of escorts and officials; and, in spite of the gloomy outlook, it was decided to carry on. Sir Ian Fraser officiated as starter, but by this time the rain had started, and it continued throughout the race and for more hours than I can remember. However, it failed to damp the ardour of our walking enthusiasts, for J. Jerome was first home in 83 minutes, with T. ap Rhys second in 84.29, and P. Ashton third in 85.19.

The handicap was won by H. Boorman, with G. Jolly and T. Rouse, second and third. The prize for the fastest time was won by J. Jerome.

The results below give all times and handicap allowances.

There was also a teams race, the captains being decided upon and teams picked on the day of the Walk. The captains selected were J. Jerome, H. Gover and P. Ashton, and Gover's team eventually came out on top with an aggregate of 5-59-31.

Before presenting the prizes, our Medical Officer, Dr. Chittenden Bridges, presented the medals to the past winners of his Walking Cup which has been competed for annually since 1932 at Maidenhead and Wembley. These were, in order, P. Holmes, H. Boorman (twice), A. Benning

and T. ap Rhys. Miss Hamar Greenwood then expressed thanks to the officials and those who had taken part in the afternoon's event.

### 12 MILE WALK.

The 12 mile event will take place from Headquarters on February 27th at 2.30 p.m. sharp. In conjunction with this race there will be a 3 mile joint handicap, A and B sections, for those who do not feel equal to tackling the long distance.

### TUESDAY NIGHT ARRANGEMENTS.

The next DANCE will take place in the Lounge at Headquarters on Tuesday, March 2nd, at 7.30.

On the following Tuesday, March 9th, Miss Lester's Concert Party will give another of their splendid concerts.

### NINE MILE TEAM RACE RESULT.

Team 1.		Team 2.	
	<i>m. sec.</i>		<i>m. sec.</i>
H. Gover, <i>Cpt.</i>	86 14	J. Jerome, <i>Cpt.</i>	83 0
T. ap Rhys	84 29	H. Boorman	88 15
T. Rouse	94 11	W. Trott	91 4
H. Giles	94 37	G. Jolly	105 30
<hr/>		<hr/>	
359 91		367 49	

### Team 3.

	<i>m. sec.</i>
P. Ashton, <i>Capt.</i>	85 19
J. Coupland	93 12
W. Birchall	96 12
E. Varley	98 5

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372 48

	<i>hr.</i>	<i>min.</i>	<i>sec.</i>
1 Team Total Time	5	59	31
2 " " "	6	7	49
3 " " "	6	12	48

### 9 MILES TEAM RACE & COMBINED HANDICAP. 30.1.37

Competitor	Actual Time <i>min. sec.</i>	Handicap Allowance <i>min. sec.</i>	Handicap Time <i>min. sec.</i>	Handicap Position	Team Race
J. Jerome ...	83 0	1 45	81 15	8	2
T. ap Rhys ...	84 29	3 45	80 44	7	1
P. Ashton ...	85 19	4 0	81 19	9	3
H. Gover ...	86 14	5 45	80 29	6	1
H. Boorman ...	88 15	10 45	77 30	1	2
W. Trott ...	91 4	9 15	81 49	10	2
J. Coupland ...	93 12	12 45	80 27	5	3
T. Rouse ...	94 11	15 0	79 11	3	1
H. Giles ...	94 37	12 0	82 37	11	1
W. Birchall ...	96 12	16 30	79 42	4	3
E. Varley ...	98 5	13 30	84 35	12	3
G. Jolly ...	105 30	27 0	78 30	2	2