

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Blinded British Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen

No. 228.—VOLUME XXI. [NEW SERIES]

MARCH, 1937

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

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Matron is Better

St. Dunstaners will be glad to know that Miss Thellusson, the Commandant Matron at Brighton, is going on as well as can be expected. By the time these words appear in print she will probably have returned to the Home, where she will rest a while and convalesce before going for a complete change. She will not be worried by taking up her duties for a time, but, as Matron tells me herself, she is happier when she is on the spot and can continue to keep in touch with the work of the Home.

Matron's illness was very sudden and a serious operation had to be performed at a day or two's notice. We all hope that her return to the Brighton Home forecasts a good and complete recovery before long.

L.C.C. Appointments

ALL St. Dunstaners will be interested in the London County Council Election contest in East Lewisham, because two of the candidates were Colonel Eric Ball, the senior Member of our Council, and Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., our Honorary Treasurer. The constituency was held by their opponents, and in spite of a close and exciting fight in which their poll was greatly increased, they did not succeed in winning it back. An ironical comment on the result was that although Sir Neville's vote was the highest ever recorded for an M.R. candidate, even this did not win the seat.

Colonel Ball is an old hand, for he was a Member of the L.C.C. from 1919 to 1925, when he resigned owing to business engagements. He was one of the leaders on the Council and Chairman of the Fire Brigade Committee. This long service has now been recognised by his appointment as an Alderman of the County of London, an office which he will hold for six years. This is an exceptional honour for Colonel Ball which will make all his St. Dunstan's friends rejoice.

Sir Neville Pearson has received the compliment of being asked to allow his name to go forward as a co-opted Member of one of the most important of the L.C.C. Committees. Sir Neville is Chairman of the well-known publishing business of Messrs. C. Arthur Pearson, Ltd., and Vice-Chairman of Messrs. George Newnes, Ltd. He occupies a leading position in the publishing trade and his entry into public life will be the country's gain.

St. Dunstaners will I know be pleased that two Members of our Council who are themselves old soldiers and have done such valuable service for us, are taking up such important public work in connection with London Government.

Read More Braille

I am glad to think that the campaign we started a year or two ago to popularise or revive interest in Braille has had a good measure of success. Horace Kerr, who looks

after this work at Headquarters, tells me that quite a large number of St. Dunstaners have written in to ask for Braille Primers or for instruction.

We re-published Nuggets so as to provide short simple Tit-Bits for Braille readers. This has proved a great success and we have received many appreciative letters. If there are any others who are thinking about taking up Braille again and have not yet made up their minds, I advise them to write to Kerr for particulars. They will find themselves amply repaid for the trouble of brushing up their Braille. The advent of the Talking Book ought not to be an excuse for neglecting Braille. There are a good many occasions when the Talking Book cannot be used, as, for example, when there are people talking in a room or when you do not sleep very well. I still get great pleasure from reading plays and would recommend them again to Braille readers. They are short and to the point and there is a good selection of them in the Library.

Physical Jerks

I feel sure we all ought to do a few minutes of physical jerks every day. I confess that I do not do it, but I feel very guilty about it. Will any St. Dunstaner who does his daily dozen and feels better for it, write to the Editor and tell him about it? Ought we to include notes about physical jerks in the REVIEW or in Nuggets? These are questions upon which we would like opinions.

It is very difficult for a blind person to get enough exercise. I manage to keep very well with very little exercise, and the secret of it is probably that I do not eat too much. I never eat as much I want to, and I have only a glass of orange juice and a cup of coffee for breakfast. There is no doubt about it that if your work leads to your sitting about in an office or in committee most of the day you do not need so much food as if your work is active and out of doors. I only manage to get half an hour's row or walk each day, but even this minimum seems very well worth while and makes one feel much better.

IAN FRASER.

Royal Praise for our Band

THEIR Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester were present at the Melton British Legion Ball at the Corn Exchange, Leicester, on February 26th, for which our Band had been engaged to play.

One of the first dances after their arrival was a "Paul Jones" and the Duke and Duchess took part in this.

Later they were introduced to the Legion officials who had organised the Ball. They then went up to the Band and complimented our musicians on their playing.

Young Braillists

HOW many young St. Dunstaners can claim to have learnt Braille "as well as Dad?" We ask because we hear that both sons of our masseur, C. J. R. Fawcett, of Bournemouth, have done so, in order that they can write to their father while they are away at school. Mrs. Fawcett, too, has learnt.

Congratulations to Fawcett's wife and boys on their enterprise.

Notes and News

F. Taite, of Bolton, whose death was reported in last month's REVIEW, had intended to exhibit his canaries as usual at the Bolton Show. Mrs. Taite decided to carry out the plans which her husband had made, and his entries secured two first prizes, a third, and a fourth, won a cup, and entered the Championship Class.

A. G. Wise, of Great Ryburgh, writes: "I have just finished reading my first Talking Book—"Rupert of Hentzau." My word! It was a thriller. The machine runs splendidly, and I can tune in quite easily. My advice to all St. Dunstaners if they have not yet got a Talking Book is—hurry up and get one."

Mr. H. Hay, of Liverpool, who is known to many St. Dunstaners as a technical visitor for some years, has received the honour of Elevation to the Third Degree (Knight of Merit) of the Royal and Ancient Order of Buffaloes.

Patience

A St. Dunstaner has asked whether we can tell him of a game of "Patience" which could be played with dominoes. Can any reader help him?

While we are on the subject, we should like to know whether many St. Dunstaners make use of the usual games of "Patience" with playing-cards.

Reunion Meetings

WE give below details of the three Reunion Meetings to be held during May.

Reunion.	Date.	Place.
Durham	Thur., May 6	Princess Ballroom, Three Tuns Hotel, New Elvet, Durham.
Southend-on-sea	Wed., May 19	Central Hall, adjoining Cricketers' Inn, London Road Southend-on-Sea.
Birmingham	Fri., May 28	The White Horse, Congreve Street, Birmingham.

Derby Sweepstake

OUR seventh Derby Sweepstake, open to all St. Dunstaners, has now begun and full particulars were given in last month's REVIEW.

Tickets are 2s. 6d. each, and a remittance to cover the number of tickets required must be enclosed, together with the sender's name and address, with each application.

The closing date is May 24th, but it would greatly help the organisers of the competition if entries were sent in as early as possible.

Holiday Apartments

Brighton

Bed and breakfast, or full board if required. Two minutes from sea and Annexe. Apply, Mrs. C. A. Stracey, 4 Bloomsbury Street, Brighton. (Note new address).

Morecambe

Accommodation for summer visitors.—Apply Mrs. Anderson, 16 Balmoral Avenue, Sandylands, Morecambe, Lancs.

Southend-on-Sea

Furnished apartments, bed and breakfast; near sea and amusement grounds. Children not objected to.—Apply Mrs. F. Worlidge, 24 Stanley Road, Southend-on-Sea.

Tandem Wanted

WANTED: A tandem on loan for a few days. Practical appreciation. Write—Sergt. Alan Nichols, Headquarters.

Literary Competitions

THE article in last month's REVIEW on weekly newspaper competitions has roused considerable interest and in response to requests from both regular and would-be competitors, we have asked H. Crabtree to give us his promised article. Here it is.

"I propose to begin at the very beginning for the benefit of would-be competitors, so I will ask the regular competitors to be patient while I explain the meaning of the word "literary" as applied to these competitions. By "literary," it is not meant that competitors need an extensive knowledge of the English dictionary—only an ordinary elementary education, coupled with a ready wit and a little observation. I do not know myself why they have been given the name "literary competitions." Perhaps to show the difference between the ordinary run of competitions in the weekly newspapers.

Literary competitions can be found in many of the leading newspapers and are called by various names. There are "Doublits" in the *Empire News* and *Sunday Graphic*, "Nutshells" in the *Sunday Pictorial*, and "Bullets" in *John Bull*.

Each Competition Editor has his own particular style of selecting winners on their merits of humour, topicality, or pathos. I would suggest that the would-be competitor takes one or two of these papers and gets someone to read over to him a list of the winning lines in previous competitions. This will give him an idea of what is wanted. He can then puzzle out for himself what connection that line has to the example and what sense it conveys to him. Only by investigating these entries can an intending competitor find out what competition suits his own special kind of wit or humour.

Competitors must be thoroughly conversant with the rules governing these competitions. These are plainly set out and no one can misconstrue them. An important point is the number of words which may be used in the making of a "Doublit," "Nutshell," or "Bullet." The majority of these competitions require a small entrance fee, usually sixpence for every two attempts submitted, and coupons are given each week to take the sets of two lines. As was mentioned in the

REVIEW last month, it is only the filling in of these forms which will require the help of a sighted person.

Now for the actual competitions. These consist of a list of examples, from which the competitor has to compile a line which must have some relative bearing on the example selected. Sometimes the line must consist of two words, sometimes three, sometimes four, but usually not more than four.

Here is an example of an old winner. The example given was SUNDAY GAMES. It is obvious that the Competition Editor wanted some comment on Sunday games—about which a controversy was then raging. Would Sunday games interfere with the religious views and services of "Merrie England"? We now know that Sunday games won, and are to-day played in all parts of the country. The winning competitor in this particular instance fore-saw the future. His comment, in my opinion, made one of the best lines that has won a premier prize.

This was it.

Example *Bullet*
Sunday Games And Pray—Why Not?

If the newcomer to these competitions will closely study the line, he will see the bearing of the Bullet on the example, which completed a short and what was then a topical story in six words.

These lines are really word pictures, and after all, word pictures are part and parcel of a St. Dunstaner's life. By this I mean that he has to rely on the sighted person's conversation as to what is going on around him, and this he translates into his own mind picture. I think it is quite possible that he will be equally able to transfer mind pictures back into words even more readily than the average sighted person. Therefore, I feel that St. Dunstaners might find in these competitions a hobby which will act both as a mental tonic and a possible source of profit.

Here is an example which is very simple and which will convey quite a lot to a St. Dunstaner. Supposing we had as an example the words, "St. Dunstan's." What picture would those two words bring up in your mind? To those of you who were at St. Dunstan's in the early days, it would bring up memories of Sir Arthur, and his staff, memories of Regent's Park and memories of the house on the Outer

Circle. To me, searching for a winning line in a competition, I begin to think what the Competition Editor wants me to tell him about St. Dunstan's, and therefore I attack the article in this manner. First of all, I ask, "Why St. Dunstan's?" "How St. Dunstan's?" or "Who St. Dunstan's?" Well, "Who St. Dunstan's?" does not make sense so I say, "St. Dunstan's who . . ." By that I mean, who was Saint Dunstan, which seems to me the best line on which to work, and I set out to find who Saint Dunstan was, and to compress the whole story into about four words. According to legend, Saint Dunstan twisted the Devil's nose with his tongs. This suggests:—

St. Dunstan's Tongs twisted Devil's
Nose.

You see the idea?

Now go ahead and make some of your own lines from the examples given in the various papers, and compare these with the lines which are published as winners. When you think that you have really got a good groundwork and can produce prize-winning lines, start sending in your entries. You will find that perseverance brings lines to you more readily and more aptly, and you will soon be able to tell for yourself whether your line is good, fair, or indifferent, as compared with the published winners.

I will gladly answer any questions through the REVIEW, and in a future issue, I will give a selection of lines which have won big prizes, dissect these, and try to explain how, in my opinion, the author of the line approached his subject.

Remember that the competitor's mind must always be on the alert for material with which to make these winning lines. Ideas come in all walks of life, from scraps of conversation, and from keeping a sharp eye on topical events.

To those of you who have just begun—go ahead, and good luck! May you have the same experience that I have had—of handling a nice first-prize cheque."

Official Coronation Programme

THE National Institute for the Blind are having the Official Coronation Programme put into Braille and St. Dunstan's will be pleased to send a copy of this to any man who makes application to Headquarters.

"In Memory"

Private ROBERT BLURTON BLACKSHAW
(9th Staffordshire Regiment)

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of R. B. Blackshaw, of Stoke-on-Trent.

Blackshaw came to St. Dunstan's in 1917 after serving nearly two years in France, at the end of which period he was wounded and came to the 2nd London General Hospital. He took a full boot repairing course, securing a first class certificate for this work. He carried on his boot repairing practically up to the time of his death, which was quite unexpected, and took place rather suddenly at his home on January 4th. He was laid to rest in Bucknall Church Cemetery. A wreath from Sir Ian and his comrades in St. Dunstan's was amongst the many beautiful tributes which were received.

Blackshaw leaves a widow, three sons and a daughter to whom we extend our deepest sympathy.

GURDIT WILLIAM DACEY
(Royal Engineers)

WE deeply regret to announce the death of our oldest St. Dunstaner, W. Dacey, of Waterford, Ireland, who passed away on the 14th February, at the age of 82.

Of course, when he came under St. Dunstan's notice, which was not until 1921, although he had lost his sight as a result of his services in the Great War, Dacey was too old to take any serious training and lived a quiet life in Waterford with his family.

For some time he had been failing, but, even so, the news of his death was a little unexpected.

He was buried on February 16th, and his funeral was attended by many members of the local branch of the British Legion, and a large number of ex-service men of Waterford. Seventeen grand-children and two sons were amongst the mourners.

Amongst the wreaths was one from Sir Ian, and several St. Dunstaners living in the neighbourhood were able to be present at the funeral, to pay their last respects to this fine old St. Dunstaner. We send our sympathy to all his relatives, and particularly to his daughter, Mrs. Daniels, who nursed him so carefully during the last months of his life.

Corporal JOSEPH MARSHALL
(West Riding Regiment)

It is with deep regret that we have to report the death of our St. Dunstaner, J. Marshall, of Sheffield.

Marshall enlisted in 1915, and was severely wounded in the head at Armentiers in 1918, as a result of which he lost his sight and his general health was impaired. It was not, however, until 1929 that he actually came under St. Dunstan's care. Training was impossible as he was then very unfit. He received hospital treatment for a number of years, and, finally, in 1935, he was admitted to the Ministry of Pensions Hospital at Leeds, still suffering severely on account of his head wounds. He eventually died in this hospital on the 10th of February. He was buried at Loxley Cemetery on the 16th February, after a service in the local Church, which was attended by the family and relatives. A large number of friends assembled at the grave-side. Amongst the many wreaths sent was one from Sir Ian and his comrades at St. Dunstan's, and also one from the Leeds Pensions Hospital.

Marshall leaves a widow and two children, to whom we extend our deepest sympathy.

Private WALTER MURPHY
(12th Labour Corps)

It is with the deepest regret that we have to record the death of another St. Dunstaner, namely, W. Murphy of Liverpool. Murphy was discharged from the army with damaged sight in 1917, but he did not come to St. Dunstan's until early in 1923. After taking a course of basket-making, for which he secured a First-Class Certificate, he returned to his home town of Liverpool, and practically up to the time of his death he carried on at this occupation.

Very many St. Dunstaners will remember "Spud," as he was called, as he was a most cheery soul, in spite of a certain degree of deafness from which he suffered.

He died rather suddenly on 3rd February, and was buried a few days later at Anfield Cemetery. Stubbs and Lovell attended the funeral to pay their last respects to their comrade, and a wreath in the form of a St. Dunstan's badge was sent from Sir Ian and his friends at St. Dunstan's.

Murphy leaves a widow and four children, to whom we extend our very deepest sympathy.

Private THOMAS MILLINGTON
(2nd Lincolnshire Regiment)

WE deeply regret to announce the death of our St. Dunstaner, T. Millington, of Longton,

"In Memory"

Stoke-on-Trent. Enlisting in September 1914, Millington was wounded at Loos in 1915, but actually did not come under St. Dunstan's care until very early in 1929. He had a very serious illness while training, and did not really do more than just occupational work for some years; he had led an open air life, and the news of his death on the 17th February was unexpected.

The coffin was covered with the Union Jack, and four members of the British Legion acted as bearers at the funeral; the Last Post was also sounded. A wreath was sent from Sir Ian and his comrades at St. Dunstan's, and we tender our sincerest sympathy to Millington's children and relatives.

Births

PIDCOCK (Corrected notice).—To the wife of R. Pidcock, of East Leake, on the 13th December, a daughter—Margaret Libian.

Deaths

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

BROWN.—To F. J. Brown, of Birmingham, whose father passed away on the 27th February. Brown was at Brighton at the time and was not able to reach home in time to see his father before he died.

CHAMBERLAIN.—To T. W. Chamberlain, of Hull, whose mother passed away on February 14th in her 76th year.

CLEARY.—To M. Cleary, of Toomevarra, who lost his daughter suddenly, following an operation.

CREASEY.—To F. R. Creasey, of Lancing, and his wife, in their bereavements of the past month. Creasey has lost a brother-in-law, a cousin, and a nephew, while his father passed away only three months ago.

DEMBENSKI.—To the wife of A. A. Dembenki, of Cheltenham, whose father died on 20th of February.

PARKER.—To the wife of J. Parker, of Oxford, whose father died on the 2nd February as the result of an accident.

SMITH.—To H. Smith, of Golcar, whose aunt, who had lived with our St. Dunstaner and his wife, passed away on the 11th February after a very long illness.

TARRY.—To S. C. Tarry, of Wandsworth, whose mother, who was known to many St. Dunstaners, passed away on 19th February, at the age of 82.

TEMPERTON.—To C. E. Temperton, of Hull, whose brother passed away suddenly on 7th February, as the result of a relapse following influenza.

WILLIAMS.—To G. Williams, of North Kensington, who has recently lost his father.

Mrs. Tait wishes to thank all those who have so kindly sent her letters of sympathy on the death of her husband. She has received so many that she has found it practically impossible to reply personally and would like to do so through the medium of the REVIEW.

National Laying Test

REPORT for the fifth period of four weeks, January 25th to February, 21st, 1937.

Position.	Name.	Test score	value
1	Hill, R. E.	470
2	Holmes, P.	431
3	Holmes, P.	415
4	Smith, W. Alan	413
5	Knopp, H. A.	371
6	McLaren, D.	365
7	Carpenter, E. H.	340
8	Pink, A.	319
9	Coman, A. E.	298
10	Brown, C. H.	294
11	Hammett, H. A.	293
12	James, G.	284
13	Fisher, T. M.	276
14	Stock, C. H.	275
15	Gwyn, A. Ivor	275
16	Richardson, H.	266
17	Webb, W.	263
18	Powell, George	261
19	Carpenter, E. H.	259
20	Chaffin, A.	253
21	McLaren, D.	240
22	Jackson, G. C.	227
23	Fisher, T. M.	225
24	Chaffin, Albert	214
25	McIntosh, C.	204
26	Campbell, H.	200
27	Woodcock, W. J.	184
28	Davies, G.	179
29	Smith, W. Alan	160
30	Hamilton, B.	140
31	Miller, H. S.	136
32	Boorman, F. W.	89
33	Miller, H. S.	37

Silver Wedding

Congratulations to J. Batchelor, of Tooting, and his wife, who celebrated their silver wedding on December 25th last.

Movable Feasts

By A CORRESPONDENT

SOME people think one thing about the Easter holidays and others think another, while yet others probably think something else, but I imagine that all will agree with me in one thing in connection with this first holiday-cum-Bank Holiday of the year—and that is that, whatever it does not do, it *does* move.

In common with Whitsun it at least has this one thing—that it *does* move. It is not a stationary but a movable feast. One year Easter may be nearly in February, the next practically in May. It is essentially one of those holidays that does not stay at home, but is up and doing and getting on with things.

As the moving pictures are to ordinary photographs, so are Easter and Whitsun to other Bank Holiday times. They live in accord with these modern times when movement is everything. To put it in another way: they are no sedentary holiday makers. They are hikers, at least.

Just compare them with their fellows. There is Boxing Day, which is not so much a holiday as a horrible day-after-the-night-before. It is always on December 26th, while New Year's Day, which, I understand, closes every bank North of the Tweed, never fails to fall on January 1st. August Bank Holiday, it is true, moves slightly, but it is always tightly moored to the first Monday in August, so that it can hardly be called a real movable feast. One might just as well say of Chelsea that they had moved in the League Table, when they had gone down yet another place after eight more matches.

On the whole, I think it will be admitted that these static feasts are dull dogs compared with their movable brethren, Easter and Whitsun. Rolling stones certainly gather no moss, but who *wants* to gather moss on Easter Monday? Rather should one gather rosebuds or whelks or coconuts, or whatever one gathers at such a time of the year. The other Bank Holidays are merely milestones on the sands of time; as the poet has it.

I think that it would be rather pleasant if this idea of having movable Bank Holidays were applied to the whole of them. In the first place, it would confuse the Banks terribly, which would be gratifying. Just imagine a prosperous banker banking

on his August Bank Holiday and finding, to his consternation, that this year it was in September. He would not know whether it was 3½ per cent Funding Loan, someone else's overdraft, or something that had fallen out of pepper.

And then, if, on top of that, he telephoned to his pet customer in the Orkneys and found that January 1st was due to fall on St. Swithin's Day—I warrant that it would take more than forty days of rain to wash that out of his *ego*.

Not only would I suggest that all Bank Holidays should be movable festivals, but that all other dates that crop heavy-typedly up in our diaries should be movable as well. Quarter Days especially should be continually on the move. And that in a forward or away-from-payment direction.

At a venture, I would suggest that Lady Day, and, if ever a day was no lady, March 25th is that day, should be pushed right forward to December 31st. And then where would the other three Quarter Days get off? I am afraid that one would have to start a Society for Distressed Quarter Days, on the same lines as the one to which I inadvertently contributed the other night, when a gentleman with a long moustache and a short whip routed me out of bed to contribute to the Society for Superannuated Horse Bus Drivers.

The same idea might be applied to Income Tax Demand Dates. I fear, though, that our Income Tax people are too hide-bound in their struggle against progress. They have a fixed idea that the Final must be played off in Brixton Prison some time in March and nothing will move them—or their festive dates!

I note too that the Federation of Hotel Associations (*née* Boarding House Brotherhood) has just asked for two new Bank Holidays, one in July and another in October—and what has poor September done to be left out in the cold like this? Anyhow, they have my permission, so long as the July Bank Holiday can vary from February to Hampstead Heath and October Monday from Summer Time to the day before yesterday.

Holiday Camp

I am trying to arrange a Camp at Stratford-on-Avon at the end of June, or the first days of July, and will let you know the dates in the April REVIEW.

AVIS SPURWAY.

SPORTS CLUB NOTES

Twelve Miles Walk

IN conditions that were hardly springlike, Mr. Askew got the competitors away to a quick start on February 27th. Jerry Jerome appeared to be very friendly to Archie Brown, because he kept close to him until the last mile, when Archie opened up a gap, to win, and mark his return to racing after a threat to retire.

Jerry Jerome was second and G. Fallowfield third. The handicap was won by S. Dyer, with T. Rouse and G. Jolly second and third.

In B Section the winner was T. ap Rhys with H. Boorman and A. Craigie second and third, and the Handicap was won by W. Birchall, with H. Boorman and W. Scott second and third.

A telegram of good wishes for a speedy recovery was sent to Bill Tovell, who was in hospital following an operation.

Miss Greenwood, in her usual gracious and cheerful manner, presented the prizes and thanked the escorts and officials.

Fifteen Miles Walk

This will take place at Wembley on Saturday, April 17th, starting from the Natapro Club at 2.30 p.m. sharp.

Birmingham

The Annual Birmingham Club and Inter-Team Walk will take place on Saturday, April 3rd from the New Inn, Handsworth.

Tuesday Night Concert

Miss Zucker is kindly bringing a number of artists to Headquarters on Tuesday, April 20th, at 8 o'clock to give a Concert.

Our Cribbage Champions

AT the Brighton British Legion Club, a cribbage match took place in February between J. Hazeldine, representing St. Dunstan's, and Mr. James Wallace, representing the Club. Mr. Wallace won by three matches to one, and was awarded the cup.

Hazeldine challenged Mr. Wallace to a return match and, amid much enthusiasm, this was played off a week later, Hazeldine winning comfortably by three matches to two. A silver tankard was his reward. Now Hazeldine has been challenged by Mr. H. S. Harrison, Hon. Secretary of the Brighton British Legion Club.

On March 9th, Hazeldine and Bob Horsley met Mr. Wallace and Mr. Culverwell, another member of the Club.

The match was for the best out of five games and the Legion men won, according to the *Sussex Daily News*, only through the "luck of the box." A cup was presented by Mr. E. H. Pool, President of the Branch, to the winners, who accepted our men's challenge to a replay after Easter.

Battlefields Tour

The numbers for this Pilgrimage are now complete, and it is regretted that no further applications can be accepted.

TWELVE MILES WALKING HANDICAP

27TH FEBRUARY, 1937

Competitor	Actual Time	Handicap Allowance	Handicap Time	Handicap Position
A. Brown	1-51-8	—	1-51-8	Fastest loser
J. Jerome	1-51-18	2-15	1-49-3	
G. Fallowfield	1-58-4	8-0	1-50-4	
H. Gover	1-58-47	8-15	1-50-32	
S. Dyer	2-0-54	18-15	1-42-39	1
T. Rouse	2-2-54	20-0	1-42-54	2
J. Coupland	2-4-4	17-30	1-46-34	
G. Jolly	2-23-56	38-0	1-45-50	3
T. ap Rhys	1-54-40	3-15	1-51-25	Fastest loser
H. Boorman	1-59-47	13-45	1-46-2	2
A. Craigie	2-9-24	14-45	1-54-39	
W. Birchall	2-10-20	24-45	1-45-35	1
W. Scott	2-13-17	25-0	1-48-17	3