

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Blinded British Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen

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CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Memorial to Miss Thellusson

AFTER Miss Thellusson's death, St. Dunstaners asked us to facilitate the collection of a Memorial Fund. Mr. Askew, who acted as honorary treasurer, has handed over the sum of £27 16s. 6d., a most worthy subscription and notable also for the fact that it represents individual contributions from such a very large number of Miss Thellusson's blind friends.

At the time, I asked in these Notes for suggestions as to the form the Memorial should take. One suggestion which I mentioned as having been made to me was that the Memorial should be in a form that blind people in particular would appreciate. Following this idea we have chosen two clocks which will strike a chime every quarter of an hour. They are handsome clocks of the latest electrical pattern and will stand one in the big Lounge and one in the Dining Room at the new Home. There will be an engraved plate on each clock bearing the following words:

"The blinded soldiers, sailors, and airmen of St. Dunstan's subscribed a fund to purchase this clock, and the one in the Lounge (or Dining Room, as the case may be) as a Memorial to the late Miss Adeline Thellusson, O.B.E., Matron of St. Dunstan's (1917-1937). When they hear the chimes they will think of one of their best friends."

I hope the subscribers to the Fund will feel that this is an appropriate Memorial. It certainly seems to me better to have something which our blind friends will hear whenever they are at the Home than a plaque or wall tablet or other object which only seeing people could appreciate.

Oculists

At the end of this year Colonel R. E. Bickerton, D.S.O., M.B., B.Ch., will retire on account of seniority from his position as Ophthalmic Surgeon at St. Dunstan's. He will, however, remain a member of St. Dunstan's Ophthalmic Advisory Committee, so that his great wisdom and knowledge of ophthalmic problems in general, and of St. Dunstan's and St. Dunstaners' problems in particular, will continue to be at our disposal. We acknowledge a deep debt of gratitude to Colonel Bickerton for his long and devoted service extending as it does right back to the years immediately after the War. Not only have hundreds of our men had the benefit of his skill and experience as a doctor, but all will agree that a visit to the Surgery on the occasion of his weekly session at Headquarters was a tonic in itself. His genial personality, kindness and understanding has always been appreciated and will be remembered.

St. Dunstaners hear little of the Ophthalmic Advisory Committee but its work is very important and the distinguished gentlemen who compose it, namely Sir Arnold Lawson, K.B.E., F.R.C.S. (Chairman), Major A. W. Ormond, C.B.E., F.R.C.S., and Colonel Bickerton, D.S.O., M.B., B.Ch., bring honour and distinction to St. Dunstan's by their membership and render most valuable service by their readiness to meet and give their advice and counsel on any general ophthalmic matter or in any special case that may be referred to them.

On the recommendation of the Ophthalmic Advisory Committee, the Council has appointed Mr. R. C. Davenport, M.B., B.S., F.R.C.S., to take Colonel Bickerton's place. Mr. Davenport will visit Headquarters once a week, starting in January, on a day to be fixed, in just the same way as did Colonel Bickerton.

Mr. Davenport is on the staff at Moorfields, the eye hospital which is world-famed, and has a record and reputation which gives us the highest possible confidence in his appointment. He served in the War as a medical officer, and has had wide hospital experience and may be said to be one of the best of the younger men in the Harley Street area. St. Dunstan's is fortunate to have secured his services.

Oculist for Brighton

Dating from the opening of the new Convalescent Home at Brighton, Mr. T. K. Clifford, M.B., Ch.B., has been appointed consulting Ophthalmic Surgeon to St. Dunstan's, Brighton.

Mr. Clifford has been similarly recommended by our Ophthalmic Advisory Committee and we are fortunate to have been able to secure the services of a surgeon residing in Brighton who is so well qualified to help us in our work. Mr. Clifford is a younger man who qualified since the War, but he also has a very good record and considerable hospital experience. He is at present Honorary Assistant Surgeon at the Sussex Eye Hospital. This appointment has been made because it is felt that it will be convenient for men staying at the Convalescent Home and suffering from eye trouble to be able to secure advice and treatment on the spot. Dr. Forbes, Medical Commandant of the Home, will arrange appointments with Mr. Clifford for those in residence or for men who live in or near Brighton, when these are necessary.

IAN FRASER.

The King and Australian St. Dunstaners

Three Australian St. Dunstaners, J. S. Harrison, of London, G. Matrenin, of Alington, and A. Craigie, of Western Australia, now in this country, attended the unveiling, by His Majesty the King, of the Australian Memorial at Villers Bretonneux on July 22nd. During their inspection of the Guard of Honour, His Majesty had a special word for G. Matrenin while the Queen spoke to Harrison.

Silver Weddings

Our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Richardson, of Baron's Court, who celebrated their silver wedding anniversary on August 3rd; to Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Westell, of Moor Park, Liverpool, whose anniversary was on August 25th, and to Mr. and Mrs. H. Gardiner, of Leytonstone, whose anniversary will fall on September 28th.

Her Majesty's Birthday

ON August 4th, the birthday of Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth, the following telegram was sent to Balmoral from Captain Sir Ian Fraser.

TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

The British blinded soldiers, sailors and airmen under the care of St. Dunstan's throughout the Empire send their loyal birthday greetings to Your Majesty.

IAN FRASER, Chairman.

The following telegram was received in reply:

TO SIR IAN FRASER.

Please convey to the British blinded soldiers, sailors and airmen under the care of St. Dunstan's throughout the Empire the Queen's sincere thanks for their kind and loyal message on the celebration of Her Majesty's birthday.

STREATFIELD.

Marriage

STERNO-OLIVER.—On Sunday, July 24th, A. Sterno, of Bath, to Mrs. Oliver, of Paris.

Brighton Outings

From the *Brighton and Hove Herald*, July 9th:

"They are all so happy and excited. What makes them laugh so much?"

Curly-haired Mickey, youngest son of Viscount Gage, paused to ask this question while inspecting the blind "boys" of St. Dunstan's, at Firlie Park, on Wednesday.

To anyone not associated with St. Dunstan's the high spirits of the "boys" might have seemed surprising. But Wednesday was a gala day for St. Dunstan's, for as the guests of the Brighton, Hove and District Grocers' Association the war-blinded men were taken for their summer outing.

Early in the afternoon some 230 St. Dunstaners packed into nine Southdown coaches and were taken on a circular tour of the countryside.

Firlie Park was reached at five o'clock, where by kind permission of Viscount Gage the party took tea in the riding school, and toured the beautiful grounds.

While at tea the St. Dunstaners were delighted when Viscount Gage's three little children came in to see them.

The sincere thanks of St. Dunstan's for the royal way they had been treated were given by several speakers following tea. In reply, Alderman A. E. Cobbin, J.P., a former Mayor of Ealing (representing the Federation of Grocers' Association), told the "boys" that whatever the grocers had done on behalf of St. Dunstan's they had done with a very grateful heart.

Mr. P. C. Moon, president of the association, took the chair at tea. He was supported by Dr. J. S. B. Forbes, the recently appointed commandant of St. Dunstan's, the Rev. H. A. Eyton-Jones, vicar of St. George's, Kemp Town, and padre of St. Dunstan's, Mr. S. H. Loose (president-elect, Greater London Council of Grocers' Associations), Mr. T. Hancock (representing the Sydenham association), Mr. R. E. Geere (council chairman, Brighton Grocers' Association), and Mr. A. J. Smith (past president). Members of the St. Dunstan's committee who attended were: Mr. A. L. P. Trotman (chairman), Mr. W. A. Yeoman (hon. secretary), and Mr. J. F. Mellor (hon. treasurer and secretary of the association).

The party spent a delightful evening at sports before returning at a late hour to Brighton.

From the *Sussex Daily News*, July 21st:

West Sussex gave a grateful welcome yesterday to blind members of St. Dunstan's, Brighton, when the eighteenth annual outing, organized by the Brighton, Hove and District Omnibus Co. and the Southdown Motor Services, Ltd., took place.

One hundred and sixty patients and attendants left Brighton in five Southdown coaches and spent over twelve hours in the sunshine and air of the West Sussex Downland.

The first leg of the day's tour was to Fittleworth, where hospitality was extended by Mr. J. Thorpe, J.P.

A fine run through Cowdray Park to Midhurst preceded dinner, served in the local Drill Hall. The Chairman of the Outing Committee, Mr. A. E. Cannon (Managing Director of Southdown Motor Services Ltd.) presided, other mem-

bers of the Committee present being Messrs. Mark Richards (Hon. Secretary), L. Benstead, J. Short, W. Clark and F. Mortby. Mr. F. Arnold (Director of the Brighton Bus Company) was also present.

The local Committee appointed by the British Legion Branch presented each man with a large packet of cigarettes and a florin.

In the afternoon the guests were taken to the beautiful lawns surrounding the Cowdray Ruins. For two hours they revelled in an impromptu dance.

Tea at Midhurst was followed by a pleasant spin to the tiny hamlet of Crocker Hill, in the parish of Aldingbourne. From year to year, the landlord of the Winterton Arms, Mr. F. Arnell, organizes whist drives and darts matches to raise funds for the annual supper of St. Dunstan's, and here the company enjoyed supper and an entertainment provided by the Band, by local talent and by the guests themselves.

Captain J. A. Cochrane-Barnett, a member of St. Dunstan's, voiced the feelings of the guests when he expressed thanks to "a magnificent Committee" and a multitude of helpers.

St. Dunstan's Golfer

From the *Sunday Express*, July 7th:

Famous Mr. ("Believe it or Not") Ripley has invited Mr. W. H. J. Oxenham, forty-three-year-old blind golfer, of London and Hove, to demonstrate his skill in America.

Mr. Oxenham, a doctor of osteopathy, leaves England next Wednesday with his secretary-wife and caddie-chauffeur.

He will be away four or five weeks in America and Canada, when, as Mr. Ripley's guest, he will broadcast, play in exhibition matches, possibly with Walter Hagen and Gene Sarazen, and go "sightseeing."

All proceeds of the matches are to be given to blind charities.

This is Mr. Oxenham's first trip across the Atlantic. He hopes to meet his two brothers Sidney and Albert in Toronto. They have not met for thirty years.

Until five years ago Mr. Oxenham had never even handled a golf club. He started to play by accident; now his handicap is 20.

Letter to The Editor

The Editor,
ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW,
DEAR SIR,

May I ask, through your columns, what course a wife should take in the event of an air raid, saying the case is such: husband totally disabled, unable to move at all by himself; young children terrified. Is the wife's duty to her disabled husband or to the young children, or, instead of attempting to get to an air raid shelter, should they all stay together and trust to luck? I favour the latter as the kiddies, if they got to a shelter, might be orphaned, and life for them wouldn't be very rosy. My hubby favours the "Save the children first." It's a problem that may not arise; yet on the other hand it might. In any case the problem is the same in case of fire.

The question is—what would you do?

MRS. TUXFORD,
Redditch.

Dartfulness

BY A CORRESPONDENT

DARTS is (are?) both literally and figuratively in the air. In marble halls the game is now played by the very best people in the very worst possible way. At "The Three Cockchafers" (my "local" in the heart of Essex) it is played as Providence meant it to be played—in an atmosphere of sang-froid and sawdust; of mild when criticizing one's own side; of bitter when commenting on the deficiencies of one's opponents.

Last Saturday, for example, was a typical "dart night". A team from "The Mothers' Ruin" in the next village came to play us, six good men and true. They had not visited us before, and when they saw the battleground they gave the impression of being sorry that they had looked in now. For the fact is that geographical factors and local hazards give our own lads a considerable advantage in their home fixtures.

To start with, our tap room, although old and picturesque, is definitely small, probably measuring about 15 by 14½ feet. It is also low, the ceiling being of the good old-fashioned Dachshund variety and nearly touching the ground. It is also dim, for the illumination is provided by oil lamps reinforced at the dart board by twin candles, one on either flank of the board. It is also hot, for the big open fire consumes, not coal, but half Epping Forest. It is also crowded usually.

It is also catholic in its tastes, for, in addition to darts, dominoes is popular. So is local slander and despondency over the failure of the week's football pool. Add to this the landlord's feverish attempts to push through the mass of citizenry with trays full of pints of "mild", and it can be appreciated that the visiting darts team has to play on a pretty sticky wicket.

Anyhow, after first giving a surprised whistle and then wetting it, the Mothers' Ruiners won the toss and the first man, in an effort to miss the ceiling, threw so low that he hit the floor to delighted cries of "Come up, Emma". His next dart did miss the floor only to hit the ceiling to a chorus of "Up in Annie's room", and his third which went well and truly into the bull was greeted with a stony silence by

our supporters and a jubilant cry of "Bung 'ole" from his comrades.

After this things became a little complicated as a noisy game of dominoes kept on butting into the dart tourney. The result was that at one moment when sixty-six was scored at darts you would hear a yell of "Clickety-Click" closely followed by a triumphantly bellowed "Double Blank". This so put out one of the foreign darts-men that he promptly threw a double blank off the board.

As the first darts game drew to its end the shouts grew wilder and wilder. Eventually our side only wanted a double ten to get out. "Two old hens", bellowed our supporters. ("Fives are threes", murmured a domino player, not to be put down). Double five was then wanted. "Two young wives" we all yelled. ("Six 'oles", muttered a ruminant dominist.) Then double two was needed. "Two Jews", cried we dart-Aryans. Then double one only was wanted. "Looney bin", we shouted. One of our men must then needs score one one. "Ones cracked", muttered we. "Rabbit", said the opposing captain nastily.

So the game went on. There was throw after throw and finally our opponents only needed a double one too. But the "Looney Bin" is not nearly so easy to get into at darts as it is in real life, and aeons of time seemed to go by while the whiff of the sausage supper to be paid for by the losers became stronger and stronger.

At last our captain could stand the strain no longer. He was also our local cricket captain. With a masterly left and right he put out the candles at either side of the board with two darts and turned to his opposite number.

"Appeal for bad light", he proclaimed. The other, a cricketer too, said "Appeal allowed". And so the match ended in a draw. ("One 'ole", muttered a disconsolate dominist.)

"I Was There"

The letters which we printed last month from F. Gallagher, of Strabane, and J. Percival, of Salford, have aroused considerable interest. We invite other St. Dunstaners to tell us of any important events at which they were present. Only a sentence or so is needed, merely giving the occasion and the briefest details. Mark your envelope, "I was there."

Keep Fit Campaign

ON July 2nd four of the "Awkward Squad," Messrs. Coles, Gover, Waite and Rhodes, with the greatly appreciated assistance of Mr. Hinds, had a most enjoyable walk. We met at Baker Street at 1.45 p.m. and set out along our familiar road, the Outer Circle, Regent's Park, heading for Hampstead Heath. Our escort, knowing that part of the world very intimately, selected all the hills and rough roads possible; nevertheless, after two-and-a-half hours' good walking, we arrived at Hampstead Heath Station, tired, hungry and thirsty.

To finish this perfect Saturday afternoon the organizer of the walk, H. Gover, invited us to his home, where we had lots and lots of tea and some interesting games of bridge, and the grand climax came when Mrs. Gover provided a jolly fine supper which was thoroughly appreciated.

Those interested in rambles should send their names to Mr. Swain and, if desired, other strolls can be arranged during September and October.

F.A.R.

Briefly

When Lobby Lud of the *News Chronicle* was at Ramsgate on July 27th, he left a ten-shilling voucher on the post-card counter of E. Storey's shop in Chatham Street.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another of our shop-keepers, G. H. Phillips, late of New Southgate, was given a very nice little notice in the *Aldershot Budget* upon his arrival in Aldershot to take over a newsagents', tobacconists' and confectioners' business there.

☆ ☆ ☆

Among the names given in the last REVIEW of St. Dunstaners presented to Queen Mary, J. W. Portman should read J. W. Boothman, of Salford, and G. Gibbs, as G. Tibbs.

☆ ☆ ☆

Mr. H. Hay, whose letter to the editor was published in last month's REVIEW, now lives at 14 Mossgate Road, Knotty Ash, Liverpool.

Reminiscence

I WONDER how many St. Dunstaners can recall the river trip in July, 1917, kindly given by a Mr. Reed or Reedy? Personally I have good cause to remember, as I played a prominent part in an incident that took place on that day.

Along with seventy-five other blinded or disabled men from St. Mark's Hospital, we were taken up the river to Kingston-upon-Thames, and after a splendid lunch we were entertained by members of the theatrical profession. We afterwards played games in the grounds of the hotel and then, after a jolly afternoon, we again boarded the boat, which took us to an island in the Thames. While sitting there on the grass listening to the band playing, I had an uneasy feeling. I asked my escort if I was near the water to which he replied, "Yes, you are within two yards of the water's edge."

Later we were asked if we would go on board the house boat to have our photograph taken. When I got on board I noticed that my escort and I seemed to be in an enclosed part of the boat. I remarked that the boat seemed to be lowering but my friend said it was imagination. Then I felt water at my feet and at the same time my friend climbed through a window. As the water reached my hips, I felt the boat touch the bottom; then feeling my way towards the window I heard someone say, "I think they are all safe." I promptly called out saying I was still on the boat. Someone told me to put my hand through the window, and as I was being pulled to safety, I felt the boat slip from beneath me. I was afterwards told she had rolled over on her side. Several of the party asked if I was all right to which I replied that I was feeling white. This joke brought three V.A.D.'s with brandy and soda.

I arrived back at Chelsea none the worse after a good bath and hot Bovril.

T. E. SKELLY.

A Double Event

We mentioned last month that Joan Corns, of Kenton, was being married on July 31st. We now find that both Mr. and Mrs. Corns' twin daughters Joan and Gladys, were married on that day, our St. Dunstaner giving them away.

Young St. Dunstaners

Angela, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Thompson, of Carshalton, has passed her matriculation examination with credits in seven subjects.

The son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Butler, of Waterford, are making names for themselves as racing cyclists. At Villiers-town Cycling and Athletic Sports, their daughter won the ladies' mile race, and their son the six miles road race from thirteen competitors, after a thrilling struggle. The *Dungarvan Observer* wrote: "Miss Butler proved to be a young cyclist of outstanding merit and cut a hot pace from the start, winning easily by nearly half a lap."

Thomas Llewelyn, son of Mr. and Mrs. ap-Rhys, of Bangor, who is eleven, has passed the entrance scholarship for Carnarvon County School, getting second place in a list of forty successful candidates.

Edna, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Farmery, of Portsmouth, won first prize for doll-dressing at Portsmouth Hobbies Exhibition.

Margaret, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hodkin, of Shaldon, has been awarded a scholarship by the Devon County Agricultural Committee for the National Diploma in Dairying, at Seale-Hayne College, Newton Abbott.

The eleven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Westell, of Liverpool, and Donald, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Kerr, of Widnes, have passed the entrance examination for their local secondary school.

Betty, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Marshall, of Southend, has passed with merit her third Music Examination under the Trinity College of Music.

Evelyn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Gaffney, of Salford, has won a scholarship to Tootal Road High School.

Alan, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Cook, of Wood Green, has passed his matriculation, while Beryl, their daughter, has won a scholarship to Trinity County School.

Joan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Sayers, of Minster, has won a scholarship to Ramsgate Secondary School.

Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Allen, of Morecambe, has won a scholarship to Morecambe Grammar School.

The daughter of the late C. F. Jones, and Mrs. Jones, of Llandegla, has won a scholarship for Denbigh County School.

Allan, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Turrell, of Leeds, has won a scholarship to Cockburn Grammar School. His brother, Walter, obtained a similar scholarship some time ago.

Francis Durkin, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Durkin, of Putney, has passed the Royal Air Force Examination for aircraft apprentices, open to secondary school boys in the United Kingdom. Francis was placed 164th from 1,894 competitors.

National Laying Test

REPORT for the tenth period of four weeks, June 13th to July 10th, 1938.

Position	Name	Test score	value
1	Campbell, J.	...	1087
2	Brown, M. Watson	...	913
3	Carpenter, E. H.	...	910
4	Knopp, H. A.	...	901
5	Fisher, T. M.	...	869
6	Gwyn, A. I.	...	857
7	Holmes, P.	...	827
8	Jackson, G. C.	...	822
9	Hill, R. E.	...	749
10	Jarvis, A.	...	709
11	Woodcock, W. J.	...	682
12	Hammett, H. A.	...	677
13	Hamilton, B.	...	673
14	Brown, C. H.	...	654
14	Chaffin, A.	...	654
16	Smith, W. Alan	...	649
17	Powell, G.	...	636
18	Capper, A. H.	...	634
19	McLaren, D.	...	629
20	Roberts, H.	...	624
21	Holmes, P.	...	596
22	Fisher, T. M.	...	592
23	McIntosh, C.	...	558
24	Webb, W.	...	505
24	Capper, A. H.	...	505
26	Smith, W. Allen	...	502
27	Hamilton, B.	...	485
28	Stock, C. H.	...	348
29	McLaren, D.	...	346

Our Darts Players

ST. DUNSTANERS have quickly adopted the new national game—darts.

Within a few weeks of each other, two of our men have caused quite a stir in the Press, each issuing a challenge to all-comers.

The following extract is from the *Surrey Comet*:

This week I watched Yorkie and Grinder (otherwise Mr. Harry Hollings, of 12 Linden Crescent, Norbiton, and Mr. Kelvin Gatrell, of 14 Sudlow Road, Wandsworth), play a darts challenge match at the Grove Tavern, Norbiton. Both are players of some standard who would not have much trouble in applying a "white-wash" to such a humble dartist as myself, but what so staggered me about their performance and made me wrap my darts in black crape was that they are both completely blind!

The challenge match was arranged when Mr. Gatrell heard of Yorkie, and the first round was played a week ago at the "Hop Pole", Putney Bridge Road, Wandsworth, when Yorkie gained a victory in two games of 301 up. The return match was staged at the "Grove Tavern" on Tuesday, where Yorkie was on his home ground.

Usually Yorkie likes both to start and to finish on a double, but as Kelvin was a stranger to the "Grove Tavern" the players agreed to start on a nominated number. Kelvin decided on 15, and Yorkie on 16, and there were cheers when Kelvin started with his third dart, whilst Yorkie did not get a break until his seventh, by which time Kelvin had a nice lead. "Now lad, I must pull meself together," declared Yorkie, and he promptly did, with two 20's and a 60. The game was excitingly even until Yorkie wanted 50, which he got quite calmly with two darts, scoring 10 and a double 20 to finish.

In the second game Yorkie simply raced away and was at 34 before his opponent had started, Kelvin made a great effort to pick up but the game and the match went to Yorkie.

The two blind men then joined forces and played Mr. W. J. Barnes (licensee of the "Grove Tavern") and Mr. A. J. S. Swinfield (of the "King of Denmark", Wimbledon). Each side wanted a double four to finish, and Mr. Swinfield missed when it was Yorkie's throw afterwards. The atmosphere was tense as he aimed for the double four and got a single. His second dart landed in the single two, but the third, with deadly accuracy, was clean in the double one, to win the match.

Who are these blind dart players? Yorkie comes from Bradford, used to work as a grinder, but twelve years ago got a flint in one eye and lost the sight of it and later became completely blind. He is an old soldier with 12 years' service with the 1st Lincolnshire Regiment before the War, during which he joined up again and saw service in France, with the Yorks and Lancs Regiment. Now his one interest is darts. He is not only deadly on the doubles, he often lands one dart in the flight of the other.

Mr. Gatrell was serving in the Royal Sussex Regiment on Messines Ridge when an exploding

shell cost him the sight of both his eyes. He has only taken up darts during the past ten years, but is also a clever cribbage and domino player. The two blind players have issued an open challenge to all comers.

The following comes from the *Daily Mirror*:

Darts comes easily to Mr. Billy Walker, fifty-one, of Musgrave Gardens, Durham.

He will score any number you ask. He will nominate which numbers he will obtain. He will play round the board or any other dart game.

And Mr. Walker is blind. He is ready with a challenge to any blind man in England.

"It was in 1917, when I was serving with the Durham Light Infantry, that I lost my sight," Mr. Walker told me as he finished a game. "It was as a result of mustard gas."

Mr. Walker travels with the dart team of his favourite inn in Durham, and it is his privilege to play the landlord of the opposing inn.

"I usually manage to win," he said.

"After I became blind it was a great hardship for me to do without my sport. I thought I should never be able to play darts again."

"But in 1924, when I was having my usual half-pint, some of my friends, who had been playing, said: 'Why don't you have a try, Billy?'"

"At first it was not easy even to hit the board, but after a bit of practice it all came back."

S. C. Mackey of Dulwich, is another whose skill at the game has been commented upon in the Press.

The Disaster

THERE was a terrific crash of glass, and the splinters flew in all directions.

The speed at which it had travelled must have exceeded that of any ordinary express yet, at that same spot, only a month before, a similar crash had occurred; fortunately, with no loss of life. Although the day was bright and sunny, none of those startled persons, tucked up within, could see any sign of the daylight. There was no fear or panic; all were calm and silent, for they, only too well, knew what had happened.

The crash had been heard for some distance, and, in a very short time men in their white coats and nurses in their spotless white uniforms were hurriedly on the scene. Fortunately, one man, with the knowledge and experience required, must have been on the spot quite near the scene of the accident, for in a snowy-white coat he instantly appeared, and commenced the work of removing debris. This was quickly done, and another pint was brought. One of the bed patients had dropped his dinner pint with a crash on the floor of the sick ward.

R. Z. H.

Warminster Entertains the Boys

FOR once at least St. Swithin proved a fake, when, on July 15th, after a prolonged period of cold and wet weather, twenty-one St. Dunstaners of the West Country turned up at Miss Oliphant's camp on the Recreation Grounds of Warminster. It was a dismal outlook. Despite the fact that the Salisbury British Legion Band came to entertain the Camp and welcome us, the sympathetic remarks of camp visitors as to our chances for camp weather was a trifle discouraging. Fate, however, was kind. The rain held off while the band played and we were treated to the music of the rain drops on the canvas all night after the artificial music had departed. "A finishing up storm," said I, and it sure was. Sunday's Church Parade, led by Brig.-Gen. Harding-Newman, headed by the Town Band, and each St. Dunstaner escorted by a member of the Warminster British Legion, took place in fine weather that lasted until the end of camp.

We kicked off on Saturday with a garden party, sports and a jolly little vaudeville entertainment after tea at Hinton Charterhouse, near Bath, where we met another party of Bristolians and others who enjoy the garden party as an annual event. An interesting tour of the famous Roman Baths at Bath, where one could drink hot mineral water without a livener, was followed by a glorious picnic lunch in the sunken gardens adjoining. Monday was a "Three-bagger" day, for from Bath we were taken on to Somerdale, for a tour of Fry's Chocolate factory. Here we saw the making of chocolate from the roasting beans on the top floor to the free gift of the finished article on the ground floor. A truly wonderful experience. After a tea at the factory we were driven home to camp, and after early supper we were entertained by the British Legion at their Club. It was rather a wet evening, but only inside the Branch Headquarters where throats were dampened to keep the choruses going. Blakeley and Burley of our camp, kept the flag flying for St. D's, the first rendering two new "Sam Small" and "Albert" monologues and the latter giving some good songs that were well received.

Tuesday was a "Double-decker" day though a few of us managed to get in a

visit to Miss Oliphant's home and lovely gardens, before we went on to "The Grange" the home of Commander and Mrs. Regnart, Miss Oliphant's right-hand supporters in the organization of the camp. Here we enjoyed sports, dancing on the lawn, a strawberry and cream tea and some excellent music given by the Rural School of Music. This garden-party was organized by the Women's Institute of Bishopstrow and the ladies thoroughly entertained us. Here St. Dunstan's flag was rather badly stung in the Spelling Bee, but it was hoisted high in the evening, when the Christchurch Juniors' Social Society gave us a rousing dance in the Parish Room.

On Wednesday, after a lazy day, we were all ready for the well-organized sports in the evening at which the local police superintendent, sergeant and a constable lent willing hands. Burley again starred with throwing the weight and winning the walking race, and Blakeley starred by winning the three-legged race, and there was a mighty tug-of-war that lasted over two minutes. The winners now wear an old school tie. A wonderful camp fire followed, the wood for which was provided by the Marquis of Bath, whose estate adjoins Warminster. Hundreds of people had come for the sports and camp fire, and the singing was led by the students of St. Boniface Theological College. A night we will all remember.

Bright and early on Thursday morning, the fleet of cars arrived to take us all for the last organized excursion—Salisbury and the famous Cathedral. Here we were met by the Reverend Dean—a very human and humorous Dean, who first set us all at ease with a self-deprecatory picture of himself, which in reality photographed a very genial gentleman, determined to make us actually "see" his cathedral.

A comprehensive tour was followed by another glorious picnic lunch in the sunshine on the Precentor's lawn in the Close. The party then broke up, some to visit the museum and others to take advantage of the glorious day for boating on the beautiful Avon. Accompanied by Miss Marshman, a tireless and enthusiastic camp helper, the Rev. Wake, our camp padre, and the imperturbable Jim Sherratt, our canteen sergeant, etc., etc., etc. (known as

"night-sister by night, and bar-tender by day"), four boats pulled away upstream to congregate and rest at an island for a smoke and gay conversation, then drifted lazily back down the fast flowing river to the landing stage. A cup of tea, a spot of shopping for souvenirs, and "Home James and don't spare the petrol" for high tea at six and a concert given by the Royal Antediluvian Order of Buffaloes, at 8 p.m. Fifty-three in Salisbury, and five-fifty-five back in camp. Hitting the high spots and typical of the week's rapid whirl. The R.A.O.B. concert was a huge success. Once again Burley and Blakeley starred with monologue and song, and Alexander capped the bill with a splendid rendering of a song and encore, and Tricky Hill wound up with a volunteer request.

Friday had been left as an open day for shopping, packing, etc. the round of entertainment to be finished off with a dance at the Scout Hut, given by the Women's Branch of the British Legion. Fate, but the proprietors of "The Bell" Hotel decreed otherwise. An invitation to tea and a concert was heartily accepted and as heartily enjoyed. That final dance was a huge success. Each man, wearing a glorious rose, the gift of Mrs. Regnart, was swiftly claimed and welcomed, and whirled on to the floor. It was a merry party in the camp for that final farewell to the good folk of Warminster.

Miss Oliphant and her helpers must have worked like Trojans to organize such a week, and the camp spoke volumes for the spirit of Warminster. Interwoven with the organized entertainment, there were swift private trips enjoyed by individuals with friends, and Miss Channer brought horses into camp for the pleasure of the now "Fireside Lancers" who once adorned cavalry or other mounted units.

Saturday morning saw no joyful faces at the thought of being "Homeward Bound", and for the first time for eight days the fleet of cars were not welcomed. All good things have their end, and the party for the Far West of Devon and Cornwall went cheering away—the Warminster Camp, a memory that will stimulate and cheer us for many long years.

It would take many pages to enumerate all Miss Oliphant's splendid helpers and to write the complete history of that wonderful week. Let us hope it will be

repeated, although it can never be either equalled or surpassed.

A. J. RADFORD

St. Dunstaner in Rescue Attempt

A. E. CLEWLOW, of Stoke-on-Trent, began his holiday at Mablethorpe, Lincs, with a nerve-racking experience.

On the second day he went for his first swim. It was high tide, and swimming, of course, within sound from the beach, he went out about two hundred yards, thinking that he was the only bather.

Just as he was turning to come in, he heard a faint cry for help, and five yards in front of him, he made out a man and a woman. The woman called out, "Help him, he can't swim." She herself was exhausted. Clewlow swam to the man and in spite of his struggles, for ten minutes managed to keep his head above water. Then he tried to swim with him, but after a few yards he was forced to call for help. By this time, however, three men were swimming out with a life-buoy and Clewlow and the man were brought to safety.

Clewlow who was decidedly shaken by his experience, tells us that the couple had been warned by a boatman that they were on high ground, but they ignored him and when they turned to come in, there was two hundred yards of deep water between themselves and the beach.

Our St. Dunstaner received many congratulations upon his bravery from the crowd who had seen the rescue.

St. Dunstan's Bridge Club

A MEETING of bridge enthusiasts was 21st held at Headquarters on June to consider forming a Bridge League. Mr. T. E. Swain took the chair. Partners were chosen by lottery, and the partners will play together throughout the League matches to be completed by December 1st.

The Club members and their partners in the League are as follows:—

1 Waite	4 Rhodes	7 Craigie
Slaughter	Collins	Taylor
2 Gover	5 Crook	8 Toft
Thompson	Nuyens	Coles
3 Downs	6 Brown	9 Winter
Graves	Hughes	Roden

A committee was formed consisting of T. Roden, E. Toft, H. Gover (Sec.).

The committee will be pleased to give any information concerning the Club.

H.G.

St. Dunstaner's Escape

J. T. Rouse, of Brighton, had a lucky escape from drowning last month, thanks to the presence of mind of a thirteen-year-old London boy, Lionel Mudd, of Blackheath.

With the boy, Rouse had hired a boat—a small rudderless skiff—but after they had been out only a few minutes, they were caught in a wash which upset the boat. They were flung into the water, but the boy, who had taught Rouse to swim a little in the previous fortnight, shouted to him to swim for it, giving him directions, until they were picked up by a yacht. Rouse, who was in shorts, had left his other clothes in the boat, and these, with his money, were lost. After he and the boy were picked up, boatmen got together clothes for them so that they could get home.

News from South Africa

A most interesting article appeared in the May number of the *Springbok*, the organ of the British Empire Service League (South Africa), written by E. Denny, of Pretoria.

It will be remembered that Denny came over to this country a short while ago for a period of training, and his article in the *Springbok* is an account of his experiences at St. Dunstan's.

A recent letter from Denny says, "Mrs. Chadwick Bates tells me that Van Blerck of Cape Town has been seriously ill but is now on the road to recovery. The writer has to-day reached the convalescent stage after a three weeks' spell in bed with influenza and bronchitis, and Mrs. Denny has been suffering from the same complaint. August, in South Africa, has been a very treacherous month."

Death of Mr. W. Osborne

St. Dunstan's mat-makers will hear with deep regret of the death of Mr. W. Osborne, Chief Instructor of the Mat Department for many years until his retirement, owing to ill-health, in July, 1936.

Mr. Osborne died on June 23rd. Two members of the Mat Department were among those who attended the funeral at Kingsbury Cemetery four days later, and a wreath from the Mat Shop and another from St. Dunstan's, Raglan Street, were among the many flowers.

Armistice Dance

THE Armistice Dance will be held on Tuesday, November 8th, from 7.30 to 11.30 p.m., at the Portman Rooms, Baker Street, W.1. St. Dunstaners wishing to attend should apply to Mr. Ottaway at Headquarters, for tickets. (One escort for each man).

A number of men have asked whether it will be possible for their elder children to attend. After careful consideration of the amount of accommodation available, it has been decided that allocation of 50 tickets can be made for the children of St. Dunstan's men over the age of 16 years. These tickets will be allotted in order of application, one to each man. In the event of more than fifty applications being received, a note will be made of the names of the unsuccessful applicants, and these will be given the first opportunity of tickets at the next dance.

Wanted—A Film Scenario

THE following competition is open to all St. Dunstaners who reside in the United Kingdom and Ireland, and also to all members of the staff of St. Dunstan's.

FIVE POUNDS—Two Prizes of £5, one for St. Dunstaners and one for Staff, will be given for the best Scenarios for a four-minute film, to be used in connection with St. Dunstan's propaganda. The prizes will be given whether the scenarios are adopted in their entirety, partially or not at all.

Should the quality of the suggestions sent in warrant it, two consolation prizes of ONE GUINEA each may also be awarded.

The judges in connection with the competition will be Mr. T. Evelyn Swain, the Appeals Organizer, and the Editor of the ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW, in consultation with film experts, and their decision will be final.

The closing date is Thursday, October 20th, 1938, and scenarios, typed on one side of the paper only, should be sent to the Publicity Secretary, St. Dunstan's Headquarters, Inner Circle, Regent's Park, London, N.W.1., marked "FILM."

Be brief and to the point. You will lose marks if your scenario runs more than four minutes.

SPORTS CLUB NOTES

Annual Regatta, 1938.

THE Annual Regatta was held at Putney on Wednesday, July 20th, under ideal weather conditions and before a good company of supporters. Captain Sir Ian Fraser, Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Carpendale, who has recently been elected a member of St. Dunstan's Council, Colonel Eric Ball, Senior Member of the Council, and Mr. Robert B. Irwin, who is Executive Director of the American Foundation for the Blind, New York, and Mrs. Irwin, were among the distinguished visitors who watched the races from the towpath. Lady Fraser was also present and acted as cox in a number of races.

In the Inter-Club competitions, London was placed first with 12 points, the combined Manchester and Birmingham teams second with 8 points, and Brighton third with 4 points.

The President's Cup was won this year by W. Robinson's crew—W. T. Scott, S. Webster, J. McFarlane—who really gave the visiting Old Blues Four a grand race, the margin at the post being only half a length. There was a titanic struggle for second and third place, which resulted in a tie.

Fortunately, Mr. G. O. Nickalls was able to be with us once again, we are pleased to say fully recovered from his indisposition of last year.

Lady (Arthur) Pearson was unfortunately unable to attend but very kindly sent along four small cups for the winning President's Cup crew.

Regatta Results

Event	First	Second	Third	
Inter-Club Double Sculls	LONDON J. McFarlane S. Webster	BIRM. and MAN. T. ap-Rhys J. Coupland	BRIGHTON G. Fallowfield T. Ashe	½ L.
Inter-Club Pair Oars	LONDON W. Scott W. Robinson G. Fallowfield	BIRM. and MAN. J. Gimber J. Dennick, T. Rouse W. Lacey	BRIGHTON R. Williams T. Rouse J. Treby T. Ashe	1½ L.
Single Sculls (Class A)	J. Triggs	J. Mellor	F. Collyer	2 L.
Single Sculls (Class B)	A. Craigie	W. Shakespear	W. Lacey	4 L.
Single Sculls Veterans, (Class A)	N. Downs	R. Young	H. Tomkinson	
Single Sculls Veterans, (Class B)	J. Jerome	T. Stratfull	A. Crooke	½ L.
One Armed Pairs	A. Craigie H. Glendennan	W. Scott W. Robinson	P. Nuyens E. Carpenter	½ L.
Pair Oars	J. Treby C. Peach (Old Blues)	R. Williams J. Gimber	J. Dennick F. Rhodes	1 L.
Double Sculls				
Open Fours	K. M. Payne G. O. Nickalls H. R. N. Rickett (Miss Woolrych)	W. Scott S. Webster J. McFarlane W. Robinson (Miss Jamison)	F. Rhodes H. Glendennan H. Kerr P. Nuyens (Miss Morris)	R. Edwards W. Birchall F. Winter J. Gimber (Miss Stein)
				½ L.
				3rd Tie

Once again we are indebted to the Vesta and Thames Rowing Clubs for the dressing room facilities and the afternoon's tea arrangements, which were splendid, and to the coxswains, the officials and all who helped in any way to give us such a grand afternoon.

Rowing Dinner

THE Regatta Dinner was well attended and took place, as before, at the Connaught Rooms.

Sir Ian Fraser gave a very hearty welcome to all present, especially to Mr. and Mrs. Irwin, of New York.

Sir Neville Pearson, in his usual extremely amusing speech, conveyed the thanks of St. Dunstan's to all those who had worked so hard in making the Regatta a success. His humour was thoroughly appreciated by all present.

In a speech in which he paid tribute to the remarkable manner in which the St. Dunstan's competitors still put up such a wonderful show, Mr. G. O. Nickalls returned thanks for the visitors.

There was a special vote of thanks for Miss Morris, who was acclaimed with cheers for her continued good work over a difficult period caused through the loss of that great sportsman, Billy Tovell.

Sports Meeting

THE annual Sports Meeting to discuss the winter programme (sports, walks, socials, etc.) will take place in the Lounge at Headquarters on Tuesday, October 4th, at 7 p.m.

"In Memory"

PRIVATE AMOS CAMPBELL
(*Lancashire Fusiliers*)

WE have to record with deep regret the death of A. Campbell, of Blackburn.

Although discharged from the Army as a result of loss of sight in 1917, it was not until 1919 that Campbell came under St. Dunstan's care.

Trained as a mat maker and netter he carried on with the first occupation for some time, being a very industrious and painstaking worker. His health, however, began to deteriorate several years ago and for a long time he was not able to do the lightest work. He suffered very greatly for a long period before his death, which took place at his home on July 23rd.

The funeral took place at New Row Methodist Cemetery, Campbell's four sons acting as bearers. A wreath was sent from Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades, and we extend our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Campbell and the large family who mourn his loss.

PRIVATE THOMAS COCKBURN
(*10th Sherwood Foresters*)

WITH deep regret we have to record the death of T. Cockburn, of Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Enlisting early in 1916, Cockburn was wounded at Thiepval and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in November, 1918, just after the Armistice. Trained as a boot repairer and mat maker, he returned to his home town in the North and carried on for some time, but for a considerable period, on account of ill-health, he had not been able to attend to other than perhaps just a little home repairs.

His death, which took place on July 11th, was however, unexpected, and we send to his widow and children our deepest sympathy in their great loss. A wreath from Sir Ian and his comrades from St. Dunstan's was sent from London. Mr. Dunwoodie, a St. Dunstaner living in the neighbourhood, and his wife, attended the funeral.

GEORGE ELSTON HOOPER
(*New Zealand Forces*)

WE deeply regret to announce the death on March 25th last of G. E. Hooper, of Wellington, New Zealand, a St. Dunstaner who only came under our care two years ago.

Our deepest sympathy is offered to his widow in her loss.

CORPORAL FRANCIS GALLAGHER
(*Royal Munster Fusiliers*)

WITH deepest regret we have to record the death of another St. Dunstan's man—F. Gallagher of Strabane, who saw service in the South African war and the Indian Frontier Campaign. Although wounded at the Dardanelles in 1916, Gallagher did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1921.

On account of his own and his wife's health, it was not possible for him to take up serious training, but he completed his course in typewriting, netting and wool rugs. Right up to the beginning of this year, his netting gave him a hobby and interest.

He was ill for some months and it was found necessary for him to enter hospital, where he died on July 23rd.

A wreath was sent from Sir Ian and his comrades at St. Dunstan's, and Mr. Macaulay was able to be present at the funeral. There was also a big muster of ex-service men to pay their respects to this old soldier. We extend our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Gallagher and her two children.

PRIVATE ALBERT FINCH KITE
(*Labour Corps, A.S.C.*)

WE record with deep regret the death of A. F. Kite, of London, W.C.

This St. Dunstaner's sight failed while on service in France and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1918 for training in boot-repairing. He spent a few years at this occupation, but eventually gave it up. For some little time past Kite's health had not been too good, and, during his last visit to Brighton, he had to be admitted to hospital. It soon became evident that he was very seriously ill, and his death on June 27th was not unexpected. The funeral took place a few days later at the Brighton Cemetery, the service having been held prior to this at St. George's Church, when fifty of his St. Dunstan's friends from the Annexe were present. Among the wreaths was one from Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades at St. Dunstan's. Kite leaves no relations.

Births

ASHMORE.—To the wife of J. Ashmore, of Loughborough, on July 18th, a son.

COLE.—To the wife of O. Cole, of West Appledore, on August 10th, a daughter.

HOMAN.—To the wife of T. Homan, of Cork, on August 24th, a son, Thomas.

MATTHEWS.—To the wife of G. Matthews, of Bilston, on July 12th, a son.

Death

BENSON.—We extend our deepest sympathy this month to Mr. and Mrs. Benson, of Boroughbridge, whose daughter passed away suddenly on July 29th.