

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Blinded British Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen

No. 270—VOLUME XXV [NEW SERIES]

JANUARY, 1941

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[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN]

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Matron Boyd Rochfort, O.B.E.

HIS MAJESTY THE KING has been graciously pleased to confer an Honour on Miss Winifred Boyd Rochfort, the Matron of St. Dunstan's. Matron becomes an Officer of the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire—O.B.E.

I cannot imagine any award giving greater pleasure to the whole of St. Dunstan's—men and staff alike.

Miss Boyd Rochfort has given her services to St. Dunstan's for just over twenty-one years, first as V.A.D., later as Assistant Matron, and finally as Matron, just about the time when the new Brighton Home was opened. I think this honour has more than a personal significance, for it records not only Miss Boyd Rochfort's own devoted and effective services, but calls to mind also all that has been done and is now being done for St. Dunstaners by V.A.D.s and similar staff.

I am sure all readers will wish to join with me in congratulating Matron Boyd Rochfort and in sending her our best wishes.

Mr. Swain Retires

Mr. T. Evelyn Swain has retired from the service of St. Dunstan's, at his own wish, on account of ill-health. Here is a letter from him to his many St. Dunstan's friends:—

TO MY ST. DUNSTAN'S FRIENDS,

Doubtless you will have read in the Chairman's Notes that I am retiring on account of ill-health.

After going to Blackpool in June I had a serious nervous breakdown, and because of this, and on my doctor's advice, I decided it would be better, in the interests of St. Dunstan's and my own, that I should give up my job.

The position is simply this: I feel that rather than carry on not doing my work as I think it should be done, owing to ill-health, it would be better to make the break now and get out. Sir Ian has met me over this with his usual understanding and sympathy.

I say farewell with the deepest regret to the work I have followed ever since leaving the Army at the end of the Great War. It had always been my ambition to carry on until the retiring age of sixty-five, but such is not to be the case. There is, however, one reflection which encourages me—since I've been on sick leave I have received countless messages of goodwill and good wishes for my recovery and a speedy return to work.

It is with genuine sadness that I say goodbye to my friends, especially as it is only a little over twelve months since returning to the Welfare Department, when I looked forward to coming in personal contact with you all again.

The recreation side of life nowadays seems to depend on memories, and I have some very happy ones, particularly of the early Reunions—the small friendly meetings we held in those days when I was rash enough to advise you on the management of wives.

Both Mrs. Swain and I do hope that should any of you be in this vicinity you will not fail to come and see us, and now—Good Health, Good Luck, and Safe Keeping to you and yours.

Very sincerely,
T. EVELYN SWAIN.

*Duck Bottom,
Haddenham, Bucks.*

I well remember Mr. Swain joining the staff soon after the Great War and taking charge of the Northern area of the After-Care Department, working from Liverpool. Later he came to London to take over the Managership of the After-Care Department generally. When Mr. Kessell retired, Mr. Swain was transferred to the Appeals Department, and when war broke out he returned to After-Care work again.

I am very sorry that the strain of war should deprive us of one whose experience and interest in the welfare of St. Dunstan's men might have continued to be of such value. I feel sure that St. Dunstaners as a whole would wish me to place on record their sincere thanks to Mr. Swain for the services he has rendered to them, and I should like to add my thanks for the very great help he gave me from the earliest days until now. We all hope he will enjoy many years of retirement and wish him luck.

Purchase Tax

St. Dunstaners who work at home are advised that the Purchase Tax does not apply to any goods they make and sell themselves. The reason for this is that small manufacturers and firms whose turnover is below £2,000 a year will not be taxed.

St. Dunstan's itself, however, has such a big turnover that goods we sell are subject to Purchase Tax. If, therefore, a St. Dunstaner orders an article from Raglan Street for a customer we shall have to charge him Purchase Tax, and he will have to pass the increased cost on to his customer.

Some of the raw materials we send out to our men are also subject to Purchase Tax because they are manufactured. St. Dunstaners will, therefore, have to adjust the price they charge the public for goods they make themselves accordingly.

It seems to me that two factors ought to lead to a steady improvement in local sales by our men. One is that there is beginning to be a shortage of materials. Many articles cannot be obtained through ordinary channels, whereas we are still able to supply reasonable quantities of materials to our men. To this extent our men should have an advantage, and should be able to pick up local orders. The second point is that our men should be able to sell articles they have made at a cheaper rate than shops, because the shops have to charge Purchase Tax. I advise all St. Dunstaners to work for local orders; they will be helping themselves by doing so and will be helping us by reducing the cost of carriage and handling of their finished goods.

IAN FRASER.

Church Stretton

IN spite of war-time conditions, we spent a cheerful Christmas here. The trainees left for a fortnight's holiday on December 16th, and their breaking-up party took the form of progressive games, ancient and modern, ranging from "Fishponds" to "Feeding the Fuhrer."

In their stead we welcomed old St. Dunstaners from the bombed areas, amongst whom were several from very early days, and soon the various generations from both wars were mingling freely and taking part together in all the festivities.

Sir Ian presided at our Christmas dinner. In the evening there were more games, the most exciting and most hilarious consisting of blowing up balloons and bursting them by sitting on them (this is not so easy as it sounds). All our visitors left this peaceful spot with regret, and hoped to have an opportunity to come again. It was most noticeable that the spirit of St. Dunstan's was being passed on, and links of friendship formed between the new men and the old.

We should like to thank all friends at Church Stretton who have shown us kindness since we came here in July. During the past month the Sergeants' Mess of the R.A. have entertained us twice, and their band gave us an excellent concert.

Miss Hubbard has brought her friends from Shrewsbury every week, not only as dancing partners, but also to give a dancing class. This she has promised to resume after the holidays. Mrs. Marshall invited a large party to dance at Brockhurst School, and the Women's Institute gave a social afternoon for some of the men. Our Good Companions come up cheerfully through rain, hail, and snow, and constantly bring new friends to St. Dunstan's.

Training Notes

Last month we stated that we had with us one of our first masseurs, E. Toft, to instruct the massage students in their first year's course. He has already started a small class, who are most enthusiastic in their appreciation of his painstaking and lucid tuition.

Our only other fresh activity during the month has been the formation of a Physical Training Class, which goes into action each morning before breakfast. This is held at

present in the Entrance Hall, but we understand that it will be out in the open when the mercury has risen a few degrees. We are fortunate to have the services of Sergeant Major Crosby, P.T.I., kindly lent by the R.A.

Congratulations to the following:—

BRILLE.—A. H. Robinson, H. Miller, and H. Preedy, who have gained the N.I.B. Certificate for Braille Writing.

TYPING.—H. Gadd, G. Stanley, P. Todd, and P. Campbell, who have passed the Typing test.

New St. Dunstaners

New Service Case in Training: 2nd Lt. R. W. Slatter, Bristol.

Petty Officer Sailmaker W. N. Stephenson, who has already been mentioned as a hospital case, has now been transferred to training.

Civilian patients at Church Stretton receiving hospital treatment and early rehabilitation include:—

Mr. and Mrs. Lawson, Mrs. Simpson, R. L. Berry, L. A. Webber (A.F.S.), P. May, A. A. French, A. Wetheridge, Miss E. Davis.

Blackpool

IT was a very jolly Christmas indeed, and the fact that at times we had beds and mattresses in unexpected spots did not deter the "troops" from enjoying themselves or sleeping well.

Our festivities started on Friday, December 20th, when the R.A.F. Contact Concert Party gave us a very excellent show in the lounge. We have, as one of our very kind and useful Auxiliary Staff, Mrs. Cooke, who is the wife of Air Commodore C. B. Cooke, and it was with her help that we were favoured with such a delightful treat.

Squadron Leader K. Warrington brought the party and acted as compère. Sidney Torch directed the orchestra, and Len Stevens, of the B.B.C., accompanied at the piano. Robert Ashley sang beautifully, and Frank and Dave (of Variety) gave very comic turns. When I say that practically the very same performers were on at the Palace Theatre on the Sunday afternoon, and nearly brought the house down, you can well see that it was good. Now we have tickets sent every Sunday afternoon for the Contact show at the Palace.

On the Monday all who wanted to paid their weekly visit to the theatre. On Christmas Eve we had a jolly little dance.

On the Christmas Day breakfast table there was a very special packet at each place. A tie from Matron Boyd Rochfort—with greetings in her own handwriting. At 11 o'clock we had a very large gathering in the lounge—"troops," wives, kiddies, and staff—and everybody had at least one present from the Christmas tree—presented by Father Christmas. It was a very jolly break and caused much laughter—especially when Father Christmas gave Sister Peacock a special "greeting," and Sister Tippett was greeted with "I'm twenty-one to-day."

Fifty-three sat down for a delightful Christmas dinner, all went well, or should I say all went "down" well! Speeches were like the pudding—digestible and not heavy.

At night we had party games in the lounge—and anyone could tell by his drilling of the troops that Keville had been a hard-bitten sergeant.

On Boxing Night we danced, on Friday night there was a domino tournament, and on Saturday night came The Panto. It would be difficult to say who enjoyed it most—the "troops," the performers (who were the staff), or the visitors. Certainly it was a fine skit on the "troops," and they enjoyed the "ruderies" against themselves and each other.

Sister Keily wrote nearly all of the script, made most of the dresses (including the Queen's, which was *fashioned* from two uncut counterpanes), was stage manager, scene shifter, and played the dual roles of King and Witch (the little woman had a busy day). Sister Peacock made a very excellent nurse to the Sleeping Beauty (Miss Tippett), even though she did not set the child a strictly fine example of how a Princess should behave.

Mrs. McIntyre was the gallant Prince who travelled far to woo. The Queen was—just the Queen.

Sister Wilson was pianist, Jock Jack and his sax, Mrs. Morcom (auxiliary staff) and her two boys were the Orchestra. A collection was made for the Comforts Fund—but I hope we were worth more than we got.

On Sunday several went to the R.A.F.

concert in the afternoon, and in the evening we had a family concert in the lounge.

On Monday no less than fifty-one people left this house to go to the George Formby pantomime. It was rather a job shooing them out, but after they had gone the house was so quiet it reminded us of the hymn, "Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away."

Tuesday night, New Year's Eve, found us all gathered together for a very jolly dance, with a few prizes for—anything but good dancing. During the dance an announcement was made that as the panto had been so well received we had decided to put it on again. The announcement was well received—so were the six characters who pranced in in the costumes from the panto—J. Walch made a beautiful, though rather frivolous, Queen, W. Higginson a handsome Prince Charming, D. Bee as—*some*—Nurse, and T. Milner, W. Yarwood, and E. Marsden as not very 'umble subjects. It was a high-light of that evening. Just before midnight everybody went out through the back door and entered the front door—where they were greeted and re-welcomed in.

So ended our gaieties—and now we are hoping that 1941 will bring the Peace and Happiness we are all so longing for.

Melplash

CHRISTMAS at Melplash Court was a merry affair, with the traditional Christmas dinner, speeches, and games. In addition to our permanent St. Dunstaners, there were present men from some of the bombed areas, all of whom were determined to make the most of this strangest of all Christmases.

In a speech to the men just before Christmas, Sir Ian Fraser explained that Miss Mary Crossley, who had opened the Home for them and had become its Matron, had unfortunately had to resign to attend to her own family affairs. Sir Ian expressed sincere thanks from St. Dunstan's and all the men at Melplash for her efficient and devoted service (applause).

He hoped Miss Crossley would return to work for St. Dunstan's later, but meantime Mrs. Sutcliffe, who used to be Sister in Charge of the lounge at Headquarters, was taking over the matronship.

R.A.O.B. News

Bro. J. Dixon, K.O.M., of the Watford Lodge, has been raised to the Fourth Degree—the highest Degree it is possible to attain. Our St. Dunstan's sponsors spoke highly of the work he had done for the Order. After the ceremony, he was presented with a full set of regalia, and a regalia case in recognition of his services to the Lodge.

A Near Thing

C. Marshall, of Southend-on-Sea, has been as near a bomb as he ever wants to be. The people next door moved away when the raids began, and the landlord sent a jobbing gardener to cut the long grass. While he was doing it, his cutting tool struck something hard. It was an unexploded bomb. It was three yards from Marshall's workshop!

Bombed Out

F. R. Aubrey, E. E. Bryer, H. Birley, W. Burns, J. Deegan, A. Gaffney, W. Girling, F. Kneller, W. Joyce, E. Marsden, and H. F. Porter are among those who have suffered air-raid damage in the last month. All, however, are well, and the majority will be able to return to their homes, if they have not already done so.

If You Leave Your Home—

Our Social Visitors are experiencing difficulty in finding St. Dunstaners who, perhaps only temporarily, leave their homes to take refuge with relatives following an air-raid.

It would be a great help if, in such cases, a note could be nailed to the door, or other prominent part of the building, saying briefly where they can be found. Incidentally, this is also useful in connection with the forwarding of letters.

The Purchase Tax

In view of the introduction of the Purchase Tax, the prices of St. Dunstan's goods have had to be adjusted. A new price list is now available, and any St. Dunstaner who needs a copy for use in connection with private orders should send a post card to Mr. Doughty, at St. Dunstan's Sales Department, Raglan Street, Kentish Town, N.W.5.

To the West Yorkshires

We have received a Christmas and New Year card of good wishes from the W.O.s and Sergeants, I.T.C. (West Yorkshire Regiment) to "Ex-Members of the West Yorkshire Regiment, St. Dunstan's."

Wireless Talks

Two new series of broadcast talks—always of special interest to blind listeners—have just begun. While they are intended primarily for discussion groups, one particularly is likely to appeal to a far wider audience. This is "U.S.A."—a series of twelve weekly talks on Mondays, from 7.40 to 8.0 p.m., in which speakers will tell the story of the New World and of the United States—from the pioneers to the Civil War and from the Civil War to the present day.

The other series, dealing with the drama, is called "Curtain Up!" and will consist of twelve weekly talks on Fridays, from 7.40 to 8.0 p.m., beginning on January 17th. A feature of this series will be plays and scenes acted by well-known actors to illustrate points made in the talks.

Hurricane Pipes

We are advised by the makers of Hurricane pipes, who have generously supplied St. Dunstaners in the past with these excellent pipes at half-price (5s. 3d.), that they must, with regret, now add the Purchase Tax to this amount, making a total of 7s. 10d.

The Garden Path

*I had to make a garden path
With little bits of stone;
Nobody would be asked to help,
I'd do the job alone,
And show them what a man I was
At putting down a path;
I'd teach them not to smile at me;
I'd teach them not to laugh.*

*The job was done; it seemed to be
A very neat affair;
But was I tired? Just cockled up
And laid out in a chair;
My wife came out and gave a glance,
I raised a hopeful head,
She said it WAS a crazy path,
And packed me off to bed.*

R.J.V.

Sons and Daughters in the Services

BARNES, Signaller R. W. (High Wycombe), Royal Corps of Signallers.
 BALLANTYNE, Boy Angus, R.N.R.
 BROOKS, Jean (Haywards Heath), W.A.A.F.
 HUNTER, Ord. Seaman Keith, R.N.
 LAW, Private J. M. (Gotherington), R.A.O.C.
 MACPHERSON, A-C. J. (Windsor), R.A.F.
 NEWTON, L-Bdr. S. (Cosham), R.A.
 PATTERSON, Sapper O. J. J., Royal Engineers.

Young St. Dunstaners

The son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Leonard, of Broadstairs, has been promoted to 2nd Lieutenant.

Having passed his final examination, Edwin Brooks, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Brooks, of Bournemouth, is now rated A.B. He is only 18, but already has many older men under him.

Francis Thomas Durkin, who is 19, has been promoted from Aircraftman First Class (A.C.1) to Leading Aircraftman, in the R.A.F.

Eric Maskell, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Maskell, of Rochester, has obtained his wings and a commission as Pilot Officer in the Royal Air Force, with two distinctions. He is believed to be the youngest cadet to get a commission from Cranwell, and, furthermore, he got it in the record time of six months from the date of joining up.

Martin Sheridan's ship was torpedoed, but all is well, and Martin, who is in the Merchant Service, is back on a ship again.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Clare's son, Douglas Gordon, who is a Sapper in the Royal Engineers, was married at the end of December to Miss Doreen Tucker.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mellor, of Addiscombe, was married at Kidderminster recently to Mr. Roland Gray.

Donald Greaves (Oldham) is now captain of the school cricket and football teams, and, like his father, Jack Greaves, is a fine swimmer—the best in the school.

At Reigate Grammar School Speech Day, Dennis Coles, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Coles, obtained prizes for French and German.

Nine-year-old Mary Wheeler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Wheeler, of Newbury, has won a scholarship to Christ's Hospital.

Caroline, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Matthews, of St. Helens, has won the M.R.A.D. diploma (dancing).

Dolly Shepherd, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Shepherd, of Sheffield, was married on December 22nd.

Gladys Brooks, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. R. Brooks, of Brenchley, has passed the Final State Examination and her name has now been approved by the Council for entry in the State Register of Nurses.

Joan Aubrey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. Aubrey, of Bristol, was married to Mr. Frank Hadley, on October 26th.

Phyllis Morgan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Morgan, of Tredegar, married Gunner N. O. Chew, of the R.A., on November 29th.

Ruth Williams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Williams, of Gwchellog, was married to Mr. A. C. English, on December 4th.

Albert, the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Oldfield, of Sheffield, was married on December 28th, and Vivien Irene Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Smith, of Blakenall, was married to Mr. Jack Farrow on January 5th.

Killed on Active Service

We extend our deep sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. M. Carey, of Tottenham, whose son, Daniel, died on December 10th from wounds received while serving in the Western Desert.

Prisoner of War

The son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Williams, of Hampton, who was previously reported missing, is now known to be a prisoner of war in Germany.

On Taking Notice

WHEN you are reading, do you take notice of the mistakes made by the author, particularly in the case of detective "thrillers"?

I remember reading of a man trapped in a room who could not open the window for some time, then the catch flew back and, the author goes on to say, the upper sash crashed on his thumb. Now the upper sash falls outside.

In the *Green Archer*, Edgar Wallace says Featherstone has an electric torch with which to look at some thermometers. He chases a girl, takes her unconscious to a house; next day the servant tells the girl she found the floor littered with spent matches; no doubt he was trying to find a cuff-link. What was the matter with the electric torch?

In *A Study in Scarlet*, by Sir A. Conan Doyle, Sherlock Holmes from the upper window of the Baker Street flat, describes a man as an ex-sergeant of the Marines, who is seen on the opposite side of the street. This proves to be correct, and in reply to Dr. Watson, Sherlock says he could see the tattooed anchor on the back of the man's hand. That same morning, ten minutes later, Dr. Watson describes the weather as "London was enveloped in a dun-coloured fog." Well, well, how did Sherlock see the anchor? In chapter seven of the same book it says Detective Lestrade sat down and said, "It seems I have dropped into a council of war." When asked to give an account of himself he drops into a vacant seat. Now if he'd sat down, how could he drop into a vacant seat?

In another short story a craft was first a schooner, then a brig, and again a yawl!

These blunders are frequent in what should be the most correctly-written stories, yet in those humorous yarns by W. W. Jacobs and Guy Gilpatrick, you will find the descriptive work absolutely correct, and the rig or build of a craft faultless. The whole atmosphere is splendid in these humorous stories.

Two good books I have read and could not find a mistake in, however, were *The Double Event* and *It Happened in Essex*.

There are also mistakes in Braille, too. I read one "Dirty firemen formed a guard of honour." Upon reflecting I came to the conclusion this should have been *thirty* firemen, etc. GEO. FALLOWFIELD.

National Egg Laying Test Report for the Second Period of Four Weeks, November 18th to December 15th, 1940

Position	Name	Test Score	Value
1	Campbell, J.	...	233
2	Capper, A. H.	...	208
3	Holmes, P.	...	195
4	Carpenter, E. H.	...	145
5	Hammett, H. A.	...	143
6	Fisher, F. M.	...	140
7	Fisher, T. M.	...	125
8	Smith, W. Alan	...	119
9	{ Chaffin, A.	97
	{ Hill, R. E.	97
11	Holmes, P.	...	79

From Matron

MY DEAR BOYS,

First of all I want to thank you more than words can say for your wonderful letters and telegrams of kind congratulations on the Honour I received from His Majesty the King. It was all so unexpected and, I really felt, so undeserved, as the years I have spent at St. Dunstan's have been such exceptionally happy ones and the joy of knowing I could be of some help to you has given me more pleasure than any honour. At the same time I do feel, in acknowledging me, it has also been an acknowledgment of all the splendid Staff who have worked with me. I can assure you its value is greatly intensified knowing it has come to me through you all.

And now for a little postscript to thank you for all the lovely cards, calendars and letters of good wishes I received at Christmas, which came unexpectedly, knowing our war-time arrangement of "No Cards."

On Christmas Day my thoughts were much with you all, and in my imagination I popped in and out of your various homes, drinking your health and that of your brave sons and daughters serving their country, especially those who were unable to be with you. I thought it was to my credit that I got back to my bed in Ovingdean without my nurse having discovered my imaginary escapade!!!

I am struggling hard to regain my health and strength, so as to be back with you all again.

My very best wishes—my thanks and love to each one of you, your wives and families.

From

Your affectionate friend,
WINIFRED BOYD ROCHFORD.

Port Hall,
Brighton.

“ In Memory ”

PRIVATE ALFRED LANE
(*Monmouthshire Regiment*)

WITH deep regret we record the death of A. Lane, of Cardiff.

Lane lost his sight early in the Great War, and as a result was admitted to St. Dunstan's, where he was trained in boot-repairing and mat-making. He continued at these occupations for some years, until ill-health forced him to give them up. Of late years, his health had been anything but good, but his sudden illness and death came as a great shock to his wife and family. He died on December 15th.

The funeral took place a few days later and was attended by relatives and friends. Among the wreaths was one from Sir Ian and his comrades at St. Dunstan's.

We extend our very sincere sympathy to Mrs. Lane and her family in their bereavement.

Mr. J. F. HAZELDINE

It is with deepest regret that we have heard of the death of “ Joe ” Hazeldine.

Blinded before the last war, while serving in the Army, he came to St. Dunstan's in its very early days, and hundreds of St. Dunstaners will remember him as a teacher of Braille and typewriting at the Home in Portland Place, Brighton. Later he was transferred to the Appeals Staff, working with Jock Boyd from his Brighton office. He was with him as recently as a week before his death, which took place on January 9th.

He leaves a widow, a daughter, and two sons, one of whom is in the Royal Navy and the other in the Merchant Service. We extend our sincere sympathy to Mrs. Hazeldine and her family, and to Jock Boyd, who will miss him greatly.

Deaths

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

BATEMAN.—To Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Bateman, of Birmingham, who lost their son on January 1st.

HINTON.—To A. S. Hinton, of Malvern, whose wife passed away on December 19th.

Marriage

ROWLEY—JORDAN.—On January 11th, A. Rowley, of Hunswick, Co. Durham, to Mrs. Jordan.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to the following St. Dunstaners and their wives upon the celebration of their Silver Wedding: Mr. and Mrs. H. Payne, Cardiff, November 24th; Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McKenna, Manchester, November 29th; Mr. and Mrs. Peter Yuille, Glasgow, December 28th; Mr. and Mrs. L. Calvert, Ormskirk, January 5th; Mr. and Mrs. W. Macpherson, Brighton, January 19th.

Competition Corner

The correct solution to our Christmas Competition was as follows:—

- (1) Forty years; (2) Margaret Mitchell; (3) 1840; (4) Portsmouth and Wolver-

hampton; (5) George Washington; (6) Louis (Braille); (7) Gall Boy—jockey, E. C. Elliott; (8) Ironside.

The first completely correct entry opened was sent in by A. Thompson, of Sprotborough, and the prize of One Guinea has therefore been sent to him.

This Month's Competition

Arrange the figures 1 to 9 so that they count 15 every way—upwards, sideways, and obliquely.

Ten shillings and sixpence for the sender of the first correct solution opened on the closing date, February 6th. Entries to Regent's Park, please, with envelopes marked “ Competition.”

If You Are Interested—

A bullet, fired straight up in the air from a rifle or Bren gun, takes about nineteen seconds to reach its extreme height—just over 9,000 feet—and about thirty-five seconds to come down again.

Old-time Election Humour

Heckler: I would rather vote for the devil than for you.

Candidate: Quite so, but as your friend is not standing, why not give your vote to me?