

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Blinded British Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen

No. 258—VOLUME XXIV [NEW SERIES]

DECEMBER 1939

PRICE 3d. MONTHLY.
[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN]

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

The King's Gold

HIS MAJESTY the King has sent me a gold cigarette box in aid of St. Dunstan's Funds. There are so many appeals for money just now, and there is so little money about, that I thought I would try to augment our resources by an appeal for gifts of gold articles. In the course of a lifetime, people are apt to obtain such articles as cigarette cases, pencils, watch chains, and so on sometimes as presents or prizes, sometimes as heirlooms. Often there are duplications, and they lie on a shelf, or in a drawer, unwanted and unused. My object was to bring some of these out in the open, so that they could be melted down, and I argued that the gold would help the country, when it eventually reached the Bank of England, and the money for which it was sold would help St. Dunstan's. The response to my appeal has been satisfactory.

The King's cigarette box is in itself most valuable, and when melted down will, I know, be found to contain a large amount of fine gold, but of course there is more to His Majesty's gracious gift than this, for it will set an example to others which will, I hope, be widely followed.

The King has always taken a kindly interest in St. Dunstan's, ever since the first time he came to see us, when he was Duke of York, and unveiled the Memorial Portrait of Sir Arthur Pearson at our Headquarters in London.

All connected with St. Dunstan's will be grateful for His Majesty's generosity and appreciative of the personal trouble he has taken to look out one of his personal possessions and send it to St. Dunstan's.

Deaf St. Dunstaners

More than once in these Notes, and in speeches to St. Dunstaners I have called attention to the group amongst us who are both deaf and blind. These St. Dunstaners have special needs of their own, which we try to meet in a variety of ways. I am glad to say that a number of blinded soldiers have taken up my suggestion to learn the manual alphabet, so that they can talk to their deaf comrades when they meet them. I hope others will follow this course. It is a service which can well be rendered also by members of the staff and by Good Companions. They will be helping St. Dunstan's by making themselves available for service to deaf-blind St. Dunstaners, and they will be helping the deaf-blind themselves by talking to them from time to time, telling them about the news or what is going on, etc., and thus making themselves good companions to this group who, though they are doubly cut off from the world, maintain their interest in it with such splendid fortitude.

I have often told St. Dunstaners who have a little bit of sight and are losing it slowly, and know that it will disappear altogether in time, how important it is to use their remaining glimmer of sight to the best advantage, in preparation for the darkness which will follow. Let me give the same advice to a few of my friends who may be getting a little hard of hearing. Sometimes deafness is progressive, but it comes on so slowly that you do not notice it. If any St. Dunstaner thinks he is in such a case, or if his wife is beginning to notice that he is a little deafer than he was before, now is the time to take up the manual way of speaking. It is so much easier to learn it before you are really deaf, and while people can still talk to you fairly easily and explain it to you. Then braille too should be given attention. I have urged upon all blind people how important braille is to them, but it is even more important to those who are deaf as well. How very much easier it is to learn braille or to have a refresher course while your hearing is still fairly good, so that your teacher can tell you how you are getting on and give you instructions by word of mouth.

Happily there is only a small proportion of our two thousand St. Dunstaners who are deaf or hard of hearing, but all of us can do much to make them feel that they are a real live part of St. Dunstan's, and I am sure we will all do what we can.

Archbishop Ordains St. Dunstaner

All St. Dunstaners will join me in offering our congratulations to the Reverend W. G. Speight, who was ordained by the Archbishop of Canterbury on Monday, December 4th. Early St. Dunstaners will remember Speight. He was a Territorial with the Sherwood Foresters before the Great War, and served with the Yorks and Lancs. Regiment in France in 1915, and was blinded at Doesinghe during that year. At St. Dunstan's towards the end of 1915 and in 1916 he learnt braille and typewriting, and took up poultry farming, but he desired the opportunity of using his intellectual and administrative abilities, and shortly afterwards he undertook a special course of training, and was appointed Principal of the Missionary School for the Blind at Palamcottah, in Southern India.

I have recently read some most interesting articles which he has written of life in India generally, and of the problems he has had to face in his school for blind young Indians. Multiplicity of languages, religions, and curious customs presented many difficulties, and the fact that public begging by the poor, unfortunate and disabled, and particularly by the blind, is almost a traditional religious practice in India, had to be overcome.

With little equipment, little money, but great strength of character and abundance of faith, Speight went on, and his school is now a great benefit to Southern India, and a model of its kind in the Indian Empire.

A year or two ago, in early middle-age, he went back to school himself, to study for Holy Orders. This is a remarkable achievement of which any seeing person might be proud, and we are proud of our fellow St. Dunstaner, and wish him luck in his future career.

It may interest St. Dunstaners to know that several of our members have found their vocation in the Church. The Reverend Harold Gibb is the most senior. He was a parson before the war, became a combatant officer in his regiment during an emergency, and was blinded, and then went back to the Church. St. Dunstaners who were present at the Service in memory of Sir Arthur, on December 10th, heard him take the service and preach.

The Reverend Andrew Nugee is another. He has an active busy parish near Sheffield. He took up Holy Orders after his time at St. Dunstan's, and started in a small country parish. A year ago he moved to his present parish, which is a much bigger job, with two curates under him. He has recently been appointed Officiating Chaplain to a very large Training Unit of R.A.S.C.

Many others who are not ordained take an active part in Church and Chapel life as lay preachers.

From Fathers to Sons

Comforts Funds are arising all over the country. Every Regiment has its Comforts Fund, started by the Colonel's wife or the local Mayoress. I hear this month of a charming application of this idea in St. Dunstan's itself. Two or three of the men at the Home, with the aid of Matron and Mr. Huskinson, have started a little unofficial fund, to be subscribed only by St. Dunstan's men themselves, for the purpose of sending Comforts to

the sons of St. Dunstaners who are serving at Home or Abroad. The men in the Home are subscribing; some of the V.A.D.'s and staff are knitting socks and mittens and helmets and scarves, and already the first parcels have gone off.

Matron asks that St. Dunstaners who have sons serving in the Forces at Home or Abroad will send her their names, numbers, regiments and addresses. This little fund does not pretend to provide for all at once—it may only be able to cover some of the names over a long period, but parcels of comforts will be sent out in rotation as the names come in and as the funds permit.

Happy Christmas

Lady Fraser and I send our best wishes for Christmas and the New Year to all our St. Dunstan's friends and their families.
IAN FRASER.

Food Rationing and the Brighton Home

AN Order comes into force on the 8th January, 1940, rationing certain foodstuffs and this Order will apply to all persons staying at the Home.

All St. Dunstaners are, therefore, requested to take their ration books with them when proceeding to the Brighton Home, and hand them to the Matron on arrival.

News from New Zealand

AT a Conference held in Auckland this year, D. McPhee, of Auckland, had the honour of being elected President of the New Zealand Trained Masseurs' Association, while another St. Dunstaner, W. T. Woods, of Christchurch, was elected as one of the three Vice-Presidents.

We offer our heartiest congratulations to them both.

★ ★ ★

J. Chisholm, of Waihope, North Auckland, sending Christmas wishes to all at St. Dunstan's, adds:

"I had a piece of bone come out of the muscle of my right arm three weeks ago; the piece was over an inch long and was apparently splintered by the war wounds, but had not shown up in the X-ray plates.

"I hear that Johnston, of Christchurch, has been laid up with appendicitis.

"The year has not been a good one for me, as we had a very dry summer. Two fires got on to the place and I lost a lot of trees, and what was a lagoon is now a large lake, as much soil was burned. If needs must we will not starve, as there must be at least a million frogs in it just now!"

A Useful Black-out Device

W. BENTLEY, of Whetstone, has had made for him an ingenious yet simple device for use in the black-out.

A piece of flex runs from an ordinary small torch case and battery to a disc made of a small boot-polish tin. A small oblong has been cut in the centre of the tin and a piece of glass is behind it. The word "Blind" is written in black letters on a piece of white tissue paper and placed at the back of the glass. A small bulb behind does the rest.

The device is fitted in the lapel button-hole by a piece of wire, and the battery is carried in the pocket, and can be switched on at will.

It is particularly useful when wishing to cross the road, and also is a warning to oncoming pedestrians.

Miss Deane

ALL St. Dunstaners, and in particular those who have for so long enjoyed the benefit of Miss Deane's friendly help and encouragement in the Music Department, will hear with interest of her engagement to Mr. Alan Pulkington, of Newbury, and will join with us in sending her our very best wishes.

Matron's Christmas Message

MY DEAR BOYS,

I wish it was possible for me to fly round and give you all a shake of the hand, but instead I am sending once again, through the medium of the REVIEW, my warmest Christmas greetings. To each one of you, your wives and families, I send this message: God bless you all and keep you safe.

Ever your friend,

WINIFRED BOYD-ROCHFORD.

Captain Von Rintelen at Roedean

THANKS to the generous hospitality of Miss Tanner, St. Dunstaners and staff staying in the new Home on November 5th, had the unique opportunity of hearing, in Captain von Rintelen's own words, some of his many varied and dangerous adventures during the last war.

Miss Tanner having introduced the speaker, and expressed her pleasure at having present the men of St. Dunstan's, von Rintelen commenced a talk which held everyone's interest for one and a half hours. His voice was slow and distinct, and lent colour to his words by not wholly having lost its German accent. During his talk (which was delightfully informal), we were told of the chance events which led to his appointment in the German Intelligence Service, and after relating his first escape from England at the outbreak of hostilities, he gave his audience the choice of hearing either the Copenhagen incident or that dealing with the Dardanelles. The girls of Roedean unanimously voted for the former, and von Rintelen thereupon told us, quite briefly, how he was sent to, and eventually did, secure for Germany a shipment of machine guns, a task which was by no means easy, owing to the fact that several other governments were also trying to obtain them. This was the only time that von Rintelen came upon the traditional platinum blonde of the "spy" films.

Throughout his lecture, Captain von Rintelen gave us very amusing and clever impersonations of German officers, Americans, English customs officials and statesmen, and of those "recently escaped from Oxford." In this, and in his expressions, he gave ample proof of a versatile and lively humour, a quality, he said, he had come to admire greatly in the English.

His success in Copenhagen led to his being sent to America, and so to his subsequent downfall. From New York his aim was to disorganise any shipping destined to aid the Allies, and to do this, von Rintelen told us how he found it necessary to be five different people, and he explained how one person can live in five hotels at once, run four offices, and a Trade Union. We were all given numerous tips about passports, and advice on how to use "guts" in tight corners, as though at least 90 per cent. of the audience were contemplating commencing

ing his hazardous work the next day!

Eventually he drew to a close by telling of his final capture in England, but of the many years of enforced idleness in America which followed his capture he said next to nothing, and all felt that they were years that he would rather forget.

Before closing, everyone will wish me to say "thank you" to Mrs. Wix, as it was really through her that St. Dunstan's was able to attend the lecture at Roedean School.

H.V.K.

For Pipe Smokers

FOR the past two years, the makers of "Hurricane" pipes have generously offered a limited number of their pipes to St. Dunstan's men, at half-price. The pipe has already proved very popular amongst St. Dunstaners, as it is particularly adapted to the needs of blind smokers.

This offer has again been renewed, and any St. Dunstaner wishing to take advantage of it should apply to Messrs. Nutt Products, Ltd., 195 Oxford Street, London, W.1, enclosing a postal order (crossed and made payable to Nutt & Co.), for 5s. 3d., and mentioning that he is a St. Dunstan's man.

The Downs

*O lovely downs; O wide and glorious downs,
A fitting ally of our southern shore,
A bulwark 'gainst the sea that fiercely frowns
Upon thy rampart cliffs and rocky floor;
Oft hast thou raised my mind from lowly state
To higher realms, more fair to contemplate.*

*O lovely downs; above thy steep ascent,
So dear to youth, so stressful to the old,
A tonic air, a wind made evident
With tang of sea, or chill with northern cold,
Revivies the limbs to fuller energy
And sluggish brain to fine activity.*

*O well remembered downs. My mind retains
A glimpse of summer sea 'neath sky of blue,
Or else the patchwork Weald with leafy lanes,
A smudge of woody smoke, a spire or two;
Near neighbours these that rest the weary eye,
And soothe the soul to sweet serenity.*

*O friendly downs; thou art a fellowship
Of beauty offered freely to the mind
That cares to claim thy close companionship;
And which, while 'conscious' of the links that bind
All nature lovers, see those ties advanced,
And nearer friendships ripened and enhanced.*

The "Poultry" Lunch

IN past years it has been the custom to invite the prize-winners in the St. Dunstan's Section of the National Egg Laying Test to attend at the dinner organised by the Test, and there be presented with their prizes.

This year, owing to a spot of bother abroad, the dinner was abandoned, but the prize-winners of St. Dunstan's, at any rate, were able to meet at a luncheon at the Euson Hotel, on November 22nd.

Although chicken was not the main dish (to be honest, it was steak and kidney pie, which made some people fear they had lost their appetites), there was nothing "ersatz" about the lunch, and it, as well as all the other proceedings, went down very well.

Sir Ian and Lady Fraser were present. Sir Ian congratulated the prize-winners on the performances of their birds, and after welcoming the visitors of the Press, and naming Mr. Ferguson and Mr. Rose as those of the Staff who were present, he told them of the plans St. Dunstan's has for any new St. Dunstaners who may be fitted for country life activities.

As representing the National Test, Mr. Strong, the Secretary, was able to be with us before, though not during, the lunch, and Sir Guy Hambling, Vice-Chairman, sent a telegram of good wishes.

Although many prizes had been sent direct, including a cockerel box and run, which might have proved difficult to handle, Sir Ian was able to close the proceedings by the formal presentation of cups and a cheque.

We regretted the absence of Fisher, of Dundee, who gained a prize (the cockerel box) for the best pen not receiving any other award, and of Hill, of Tideswell, whose pen of Wyandottes were best of its breed and received a cash prize of 50s.

The remaining prize-winners, however, had been able to come. Carpenter, of Kings Langley, was there. His pen of Rhode Island Reds had put up the best winter record, and had finished best pen of Rhode Island Reds and highest scoring pen in Test. In addition, his pen contained the best individual bird. So it is not surprising that he now holds the St. Dunstan's and the Jacobs and Spearman Challenge Cups, with miniatures, a gold and a silver medal, and cash prizes amounting to £11 13s.

Holmes, of Woburn, was there. He had scored with both his pens. His pen of White Leghorns was the best of its breed, second only to Carpenter's R.I.R. for the whole of the Test, and was actually highest scoring pen in which no bird had died. In addition, his No. 1 bird, his own choice of best, had beaten all the other No. 1 birds. His pen of Rhode Island Reds was the second best pen of Rhodes, and the third highest in the Section.

For these performances, he obtained the Powell-Owen silver miniature, a silver and a bronze medal, and cash prizes amounting to £15 1s.

Chaffin, of Leighton Buzzard, was there. His pen of Rhodes was the second highest scoring pen of which no bird had died, and gained a cash award of £2.

Lastly, Campbell, of Ashford, was there. His pen of Rhodes gained the £2 cash prize given by Mr. Walter Bradley, and allocated by the Test Management.

Congratulations to all the prize-winners and good luck for the Trials now in progress.

Telephonists and Business Men's Reunion

OVER one hundred St. Dunstan's telephonists and business men were present at the annual reunion lunch at Headquarters, on Saturday, November 18th.

Sir Ian Fraser presided, and among those present were Lady Fraser and Mrs. Moore; Mr. Ottaway, Mr. Banks, and Mr. Ferguson also travelled up from Brighton for the occasion.

In his speech, Sir Ian said that of the 104 St. Dunstan's telephonists and some 35 shorthand-typists and business men, about a dozen were displaced by the outbreak of war, but already eight of these were back at work.

The Government had included the blind among the priority classes to be evacuated, but St. Dunstan's men had preferred to stick to their jobs. Where evacuation had been reluctantly accepted, they had at once given active service to the local authorities. Sir Ian thought this was an example and a record of which St. Dunstan's and the country might be proud.

Canine Topics

The Alsatian

By H. MARSDEN

THIS breed of dog, as its name implies, is of German origin. Pre-war it was little known in this country, but in its native country it was known as the German sheepdog. As I have already said, very little was known about it, as only a few specimens were exhibited at shows held in this country. During the war, however, this breed of dog was taken up by the French military authorities, and used by them as police dogs. The British troops who came in contact with it knew it as the French police dog. In its work the breed did well and grew in favour.

After the war some dogs were brought to England, and at once the breed caught on. It grew rapidly in favour and, in 1919, the Alsatian Wolfdog Club was registered at the Kennel Club. At the time this Club was formed feeling against the Germans ran very high, and to have called it the German Sheepdog would have sent the breed right out of favour. However, more dogs were imported, the colours being sables or wolf-grey. As in all others of our breeds of dogs, a new fashion sprang up, and black and tans became the rage. One peculiar thing is noticeable to-day in this country, and that is that the black and tans are more fashionable on the Show Bench and the sables are still in demand as companions. From 1919 up to about 1927, very strong classes of Alsatis were to be met with at shows all over this country. Since that time, however, classes have declined, and other breeds have come to the front.

About this time, after fashion had had its fling, the working qualities of the breed came into favour. In 1924 the Alsatian Club and League of Great Britain had been formed. In 1932 the Alsatian Sheep, Police and Army Dog Society was formed, to foster the working qualities of the dog.

At this stage, however, I must point out that, since the introduction, many outbreaks of ferocity against human beings, sometimes with fatal results, had occurred. Cases were brought to the notice of the public of breeders being mauled, even by dogs they had bred. Add to this sheep-worrying and savage attacks on other dogs without provocation. These facts made doggy people begin to wonder if the imports from

Germany had been true-bred Alsatis. Was there some wild wolf in it? To meet the extraordinary demand, had menagerie wolf blood been used to obtain quick results?

These sudden reversals to wild type caused the breed to lose favour in the canine world. Dog-breeders well know that tainted progeny always appear in the fourth generation. As no actual proof could be obtained, the matter is still in doubt. Some people liked the breed, others detested it because of its unstable temper. I would hasten to point out that this instability of temper is not common in all the breed. In fact, some individuals are abnormally intelligent, to be of great service to St. Dunstaners and other blind persons.

(to be continued)

H.M.

A "National Service" Dog

I AM on the National Service register, but so far, except for a spot of work holding sandbags on Thursdays and Fridays, my valuable services as a Chief Air Warden, with a nose for gas and an ear for distinctive enemy aircraft, have been entirely overlooked. However, the local British Legion, in which I am the dynamic force at our one annual meeting, asked me to sell poppies on November 11th. So just after daylight, or rather as the dawn was breaking in the front line of the Castle Cary salient of the Home Front, Mac and Jack (Mac being the dog) stole silently out. Mac had a box securely strapped on his back, like the famous dog at Paddington. He was a huge success. He had sold his first basket of poppies before 8.30 a.m. The second was sold also in good time. There will be a lot of "Days" for St. Dunstan's, the Red Cross, etc., and that is just where we can do our bit. Mac ought to receive a canine V.C., for he drew attention by a valiant fight with an alien Chow, and his reward of victory was the sale of more poppies. Every time he shook himself, and the money rattled, Adolf, who is susceptible to psychic noises, shivered.

Now Mac and Jack are at the disposal of all and sundry, to round up loose cash for use in the Red Cross, Y.M.C.A., or to do other odd jobs that want doing, and that the boys want. Well there's the big idea!

A. RADFORD.

SPORTS CLUB NOTES

WINTER Sports at Brighton will begin in the old Netting Room at West House, Portland Place, on Thursday, January 11th, 1940, commencing at 3 p.m. It is hoped that as many members as possible will attend and make the meetings as popular as they have been in the past.

R.A.O.B. News

CONGRATULATIONS to W. Lowings, of Sompting, who has had conferred upon him one of the highest offices in the Royal Antediluvian Order of Buffaloes.

At a meeting held in London in October, he was, after nomination, elected Grand Chamberlain of England, a position which has never been held by a blind man before.

The election takes place annually; the position of Chamberlain is the highest office which can be obtained in the Order, next to the Top and Bottom Chairs.

On December 2nd, Lowings took part in a ceremony at which the Order presented twenty ambulances to the Army Council on the Horse Guards Parade, the cost (£10,000) being borne entirely by the Order.

Lowings later had the honour of inspecting them, and afterwards met and chatted with the Secretary of State for War, Mr. Hore Belisha.

Competition Corner

Here is something to puzzle you during the Christmas holiday.

There are three vessels: 8 pint, 5 pint, and 3 pint. In the first is five pints of beer, in the second three pints, and the third two pints. The object is to measure one pint of beer, using only these three vessels.

A prize of 10/6 is offered to the sender of the first correct solution opened on the closing date, Monday, January 8th. Mark your envelopes "Competition" and address them to the Editor, at Headquarters, Regent's Park.

Silver Wedding

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. A. Welland, of Guildford, who celebrated their Silver Wedding on December 3rd, and to Mr. and Mrs. A. Lane, of Bow, and Mr. and Mrs. Cole, of Aston, Birmingham, whose anniversaries were on December 12th.

Memorial Service to Sir Arthur Pearson

The Memorial Service to Sir Arthur Pearson was held at the Chapel of the Brighton Home on Sunday, December 10th.

The Rev. Harold Gibb conducted the Service and the Lesson was read by Sir Neville Pearson.

Lady (Arthur) Pearson, our President, was present, with Sir Ian and Lady Fraser. A number of men from the Home, and the surrounding districts, were also present.

A wreath was laid on Sir Arthur's grave in Hampstead Cemetery on the morning of December 9th, by Sir Ian Fraser, who was accompanied by A. Crook and W. Collyer. A beautiful wreath of white chrysanthemums and lilies, red carnations and small red roses was also sent from St. Dunstan's telephonists.

Miss Huffam

HER many friends at St. Dunstan's will learn with the deepest regret of the death of Miss Huffam.

For eighteen years, until her resignation through ill-health in February, 1938, Miss Huffam gave kindly and devoted help to the men of St. Dunstan's, firstly, in the early days, at Cheltenham and Ilkley, and then for many years as Lounge Sister at the old Brighton Home in Portland Place. It was a matter of great regret to her that a serious operation made it impossible for her to continue her work at the new Home at Ovingdean.

Miss Huffam, who had been living in Yorkshire since her illness, died there suddenly on November 8th, as the result of a stroke twenty-four hours before. Miss Pease, who had been visiting in the neighbourhood, was able to attend the funeral, representing Miss Huffam's many friends at St. Dunstan's.

Birth

MILLER.—To the wife of W. Miller, of Chessington, Hook, on November 21st, a son.

Death

McAVOY.—We extend our deepest sympathy to J. McAvoy, of Mauchline, Scotland, whose wife passed away on November 24th, after a long illness.

“ In Memory ”

PRIVATE M. J. O'CARROLL
(4th Irish Regiment)

WE deeply regret to announce the death of M. J. O'Carroll, of Ballybrophy, Ireland.

Wounded on the Somme in July, 1916, O'Carroll was under St. Dunstan's care for a number of years, but he did not come for training on account of his age and health. He lived a very quiet life, and although his health had been failing for some time, his death from bronchial pneumonia, on October 28th, was unexpected.

A wreath from Sir Ian Fraser and his St. Dunstan's comrades was among the flowers. O'Carroll was unmarried.

PRIVATE PATRICK KENNEDY
(2nd Irish Regiment)

By a sad coincidence, we have to announce the death of another Irish St. Dunstaner, P. Kennedy, of Thirls.

Enlisting as a private in September, 1914, Kennedy was wounded at Ypres in May, 1915. He, too, suffered from ill-health for many years and consequently did not come to St. Dunstan's for training, although he did a little wool rug-making.

He had been ill for some time and early in November was removed to hospital, where he passed away on November 8th.

Many townspeople, including a detachment from the British Legion, attended the funeral, and among the wreaths was one from Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades and another from the Legion.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to his wife and family.

DRIVER ALFRED HENRY COREY
(New Zealand Field Artillery)

WE were deeply sorry to receive news of the death of A. H. Corey, of New Zealand.

Corey enlisted in 1916 and was wounded in September, 1918, on the Hindenburg Line. In addition to his damaged sight, he received facial wounds which troubled him considerably.

Trained as a poultry farmer and netter, he married in England before leaving for New Zealand in July, 1921. In late years his health had not allowed him to take up work of a strenuous nature, although he kept his interest in his poultry and netting.

Corey leaves a widow and three children, to whom we extend our deepest sympathy.

SERGEANT GEORGE EDWARD BISHOP
(11th Royal Fusiliers)

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of G. E. Bishop, of Peacehaven.

This St. Dunstaner was wounded in France in 1918, as a result of which one eye was removed, the other was damaged, and his left hand was also badly injured.

For a time Bishop kept some poultry and also did a little joinery but his health was against him, and during the last few years he was prevented from undertaking any occupation.

In spite of devoted care and attention, he gradually grew worse, and he died on November 13th.

A wreath from Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades at St. Dunstan's was among the flowers. We extend our deep sympathy to Mrs. Bishop and her son and four daughters.

PRIVATE HENRY FOXWELL
(Labour Corps)

WITH deep regret we have to record the death of H. Foxwell.

This St. Dunstaner served from 1914—1919, but on account of his age and health did not take any serious training. He was interested in rug-making, however, and up to the time of his admission to our Brighton Hospital some months ago carried on with this light occupation.

He was ailing for some time before his death, which occurred at the Hospital on the 21st November. A wreath from Sir Ian and his St. Dunstan's comrades was among the flowers. He is buried at Brighton Cemetery.

We extend our sincere sympathy to his son and daughter-in-law.