

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Blinded British Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen

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[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN]

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Learning to be Blind

WHAT a wealth of experience and knowledge is stored up in the minds of nearly two thousand St. Dunstaners who have been blind for many years, some for twenty-five. How to gather this experience and knowledge, and make it useful? This is a question that has been exercising my mind for some time. T. G. Roden, a Canadian St. Dunstaner, who practises osteopathy and massage in London, suggests to me that we should try and collect these ideas and promote research into the overcoming of the difficulties of the blind.

Each of us, I am sure, has something to contribute from his own personal experience. Perhaps it will be a suggestion as to an easier way of learning this or that, an easy way to learn to get about alone or shave oneself, or to typewrite or to read braille, or learn a handicraft or profession. Perhaps it is some hint or tip about the day-to-day overcoming of blindness. The first big offensive in the spring may, for all we can tell, bring new casualties, and it is not too soon to begin to think about these matters. Will every St. Dunstaner put his thinking cap on and write me a letter or paper or memorandum, setting forth his best contribution towards the important task of bringing together the experience of our generation to help the new young men who may so soon be brought to us? When I see what kind of material is forthcoming, I shall be able to decide, with the best advice I can obtain, what is the best way to use it. Perhaps we could publish some of the papers, or make a booklet out of the various contributions and suggestions that are forthcoming. No aspect of learning to be blind is unimportant, no hint or tip that would make it easier is too small to be brought to light.

Will any who read these lines, and care to do so, write me their views—and let us include our wives in the invitation. Please write now while the idea is in mind, before it is forgotten.

Be Well-informed

Ben Hamilton, in a letter, reminds me of the importance of being well informed. It is important for any man, but particularly I think to a blind man, to know what is going on in the world outside. To be well informed about matters of the moment, to be well read—these are all qualifications within our grasp. We can follow a series of talks on the wireless, or read some of the more serious braille magazines or books in the Talking Book Library, or pick up information and ideas by talking to people. Thus we make our lives more interesting and make ourselves better companions.

Hamilton makes the point, also, that if the contribution blind people can make to winning the war is limited, there is at least one direction in which we can all help, namely,

by having a clear idea in our minds as to what the war is about, as to the importance of maintaining the country's morale and of encouraging every proper war effort. Any one of us who cares to take trouble in this direction can become in himself a very important part of the war effort—a kind of unofficial agent of the Ministry of Information. I think the suggestion well worth consideration.

St. Dunstaners' Children O.H.M.S.

I think it will be a matter of interest to St. Dunstaners generally to hear from time to time whatever news is available about their boys and girls who are serving in various units of the Army, Navy, Air Force, auxiliaries, and national services. I am asking the Editor to publish a list each month and to give such items of news as may be received. Readers will realise that to comply with the regulations of the Censor, only the briefest particulars can be given, and that there can be no addresses.

Apart from lists, there may be items of news, such as promotions, decorations, or the fact that a boy was in a particular action, or a girl engaged in a particular piece of war work at any time. The first list appears this month, on page 4, and is made up from information which has come to our office from various sources. The Editor cannot be responsible for collecting all information from all departments of St. Dunstan's, so that if a name is omitted, it is up to the parents to write direct to the Editor, giving particulars.

The little St. Dunstan's Comforts Fund, I hear, is going strong. A number of St. Dunstan's officers and men have contributed, and many of their wives are knitting. So are many of the staff. A steady flow of parcels goes out to those who are on service.

Let me advise those wives who are knitting Balaclava helmets not to make the same mistake my wife made last week-end. She was knitting so fast that she knitted two ears on the right-hand side of her Balaclava helmet, instead of putting one on each side.

The Talking Book

In every sphere we are trying to carry on as normally as possible, in spite of war difficulties. The Talking Book is a case in point. We are still recording and producing new books regularly. Before the war we had reached the stage of producing and publishing forty new books a year. We are not maintaining this high level, but are producing something between twenty-four and thirty. This may mean that the old readers will have a slightly less varied choice, but the limitation will not be a severe one. As regards new readers who join the Library now, or during the next few months, they, of course, have the immense advantage that all the books in the Library are new to them.

There are 157 titles produced by the Talking Book Committee in England, and 152 produced in America. They represent every branch of literature, fiction, and thrillers predominating, but travel, biographies, and a small number of more serious works are included.

We are ordering a substantial number of new machines, as we expect the number of readers to increase materially during the year. Any St. Dunstaner who has not yet made up his mind to secure a Talking Book should go into the matter now. It is difficult to exaggerate the pleasure which it has given to more than five hundred of our men already.

Horace Kerr, who is in charge of this Department so far as St. Dunstan's is concerned, has been back at Headquarters for some weeks, and a letter or telephone message to him will secure full particulars.

St. Dunstan's Bridge Club

I had the honour of taking the chair at the Annual Meeting of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club the other afternoon. There were about seventeen St. Dunstaners present, and decisions were taken as to the programme for the coming season. The Committee, consisting of H. Gover, E. Toft, and Drummer Downs, were re-elected. To Gover goes the credit for having started and fostered this Club, which, though young, is progressing extremely favourably. Bridge Drives, a Bridge League Competition, and matches with outside Bridge Clubs, form part of their programme; experts are invited up to play with the members, and to explain some of the intricacies of modern systems of bidding, and a very high standard is being attained.

I am not myself an expert Bridge player, but can take a hand in an ordinary friendly game. I can say from my own personal experience, as well as from that of many blind friends of mine, what an excellent game Bridge is, and I should like to encourage any who have not thought of taking it up to do so. I am afraid that an organisation like the Bridge Club could hardly be created outside of London, owing to lack of members, but there is no reason why St. Dunstaners in other towns should not get together and form small Bridge Groups, and it is open to all to try and find a neighbour or friend who will teach them.

Many congratulations to the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club, which is doing so well, and making our name known in yet another field.
IAN FRASER.

News of St. Dunstaners

G. Swindell, of Nottingham, has just completed forty years' service with Messrs. Player & Sons, and in accordance with the firm's practice, a special photograph has been taken, to be hung in the firm's Hall, among the photographs of all who have given this long period of service.

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J. Butler, of Waterford, has been elected Vice-President of the Waterford A.C.C. His eldest daughter, who is also a cyclist of repute, has offered to race against men, but this has been turned down by the Board. It has resulted, however, in a challenge from the Cork lady champion. Butler himself challenges any other St. Dunstaner and his escort to a tandem cycle race over any distance.

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G. M. King, of Leicester, is a proud grandfather.

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G. C. Jackson, of Ashford, Kent, who has been a member of Toc H for the past two years, has been elected to the Committee for the coming year. The Duke of Kent had a special word for Jackson when he visited Ashford a few months back.

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Congratulations to P. Ashton and L. P. Saxton, telephonists, who have now started work again after a spell of idleness caused by evacuation. Saxton has filled the vacancy caused by the death of "Paddy" Park.

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A. R. Clover, as Chairman of his Village Club for the second year in succession, has had a busy time lately working for the comfort of troops billeted in the vicinity.

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J. Ingram, of Maidenhead, has also found a way of helping our Services. He and two local ladies organised a Bridge Tournament, which raised £12 for a Cigarette Fund. As a result, 10,000 cigarettes went to the Berkshire Regiment overseas.

How Are You Helping?

Clover and Ingram are typical of many St. Dunstaners who are doing their bit in this war. We have already published ways in which other St. Dunstan's men are helping.

Send us a note letting us know what you are doing, in any little way, to help to win the war. It would be of interest to us, and also to other St. Dunstaners, who might like to follow your example in their own districts.

A Link with the "Graf Spee"

In a letter to Sir Ian, J. P. Farrell, of St. Leonard's-on-Sea, writes:—

"This season of the year brings many old memories back to me; it is just forty years ago that I joined His Majesty's Service. It has reminded me of my boyhood days even more than usual, with the inglorious ending of the *Graf Spee*, for among the prisoners on that ship was a very old friend of mine, Captain Stubbs, of the *Doric Star*. His father and I served our apprenticeship together, and I used to nurse Captain Stubbs when he was still a baby in long clothes, although I have not met him for the past twenty years."

St. Dunstan's Comforts Fund

BY the time this notice appears in the REVIEW, 55 parcels will have been despatched to the sons of St. Dunstaners.

Owing to the increasing number of names on our list, and the limitation of funds (these funds are all supplied by contributions from our men and their friends), the Committee have found it necessary to abide strictly by the original idea that this fund shall be used only for the sons of St. Dunstaners.

Will the parents of these boys please notify us at once of any change of address.

Sons in the Services

BACK, Sidney, H.M.S. *Rodney*.
 BACK, Leslie, H.M.S. *Edinburgh*.
 BLACKETT, Air Fitter Apprentice Leslie, Fleet Air Arm, Royal Navy.
 BREWER, Gunner Albert, (Redruth), 334-135 Field Regiment.
 BROOKS, Leading Boy Edwin, H.M.S. *Revenge*.
 BYRD, Private Billy, Royal Air Force.
 EDEN, Signaller Stanley, H.M.S. *Valiant*.
 DICKINSON, Sydney (North Moulsecoomb), R.N.V.R.
 GLASSPOOL, Private Charles, Anti-Aircraft, Royal Engineers.
 HADFIELD, Driver Alec, Field Company.
 HADFIELD, Boy Donald, Army Technical Training School.
 HART, Marine Joe, H.M.S. *Renown*.
 HILL, Gunner W. (Gloucester), Royal Artillery.
 HILL, Trooper Jack (Gloucester), 2nd R.G.H.
 HILL, Seaman Bert (Liverpool), H.M.S. *Edinburgh*.
 HORSNELL, Gunner Arthur, Anti-Aircraft Training Unit.
 KERR, John (Widnes), Royal Air Force.
 KERR, Joseph (Widnes), Canadian Ordnance Corps.
 KERR, Arthur (Widnes), King's Dragoon Guards.
 LEWIS, Private Jim (Gwaum-cac-Curwen), 15th Welch Regiment.
 LORAM, 1st Class Stoker Jack, H.M.S. *Dorsetshire*.
 LORAM, Marine Bill, H.M.S. *Diomed*.
 LUCOCC, Aircraftsman Kenneth, Royal Air Force.
 MAKER, Driver Mechanic, Anti-Aircraft (Royal Artillery).
 MILLARD, Rifleman N., 1st Monmouthshire Regiment (Tredegar).
 MORGAN, Private Arthur (Tredegar), Royal Army Medical Corps.
 PAYNE, Lance-Corporal John (Cardiff), 38th Welsh Divisional Signals.
 PERRETT, Boy John, H.M.S. *Nelson*.
 RENDELL, Sapper W. J., 224 Field Company.
 RUSTON, Private Eric, 5th Bn. Dorset Regiment.
 STERNO, Gunner Harry (Cardiff), Searchlight Training Unit, Royal Artillery.
 THOMAS, Aircraftsman Fred (Cardiff), Royal Air Force.
 THOMAS, Corporal Jack (Cardiff), Royal Air Force, 67th Searchlight Unit.
 THOMPSON, Robert (Sprotborough), H.M.S. *Revenge*.
 WILLIAMS, Corporal Billy (Usk), 4th Monmouthshire Regiment.
 WOODROW, Private W., 2nd Bn. Suffolk Regiment.
 WOODROW, Private J. A., 2nd Bn. Suffolk Regiment.
 WOODROW, Private A. H., 7th Bn. Royal Tank Corps.
 WOODROW, Private F. E., Royal Army Ordnance Corps.

Canine Topics

H. Marsden, of Liskeard, whose article, "Canine Topics" is most unavoidably held over this month owing to lack of space, writes that he would be glad to help St. Dunstaners upon any problems concerning their pets. He is himself a dog breeder of wide experience. His address is Cornelly, St. Ives, Liskeard, Cornwall.

From England to New Zealand

BELOW is an amplified report of cables which have passed between our Chairman in London and Donald McPhee, Chairman of the Blinded Soldiers Group in New Zealand, on the occasion of the celebration in New Zealand of one hundred years of British rule.

London.

McPHEE, *January 23rd, 1940.*
 Auckland, New Zealand.

Congratulations upon Centenary. New Zealand has set an example to the Commonwealth in blind welfare, due to the early and enlightened legislation and progressive outlook of the New Zealand Institute. I rejoice that the outstanding development of the care of the blind during the last quarter of a century is attributable to the gospel of hope and victory over blindness brought back to New Zealand by Mackenzie, McPhee, Wood, and other returned soldiers, who had learned to be blind at St. Dunstan's. Good luck to New Zealand blind.

FRASER.

Whangarei,
 New Zealand.

IAN FRASER,
 St. Dunstan's.

New Zealand blind sincerely appreciate Centennial message. Its blinded soldiers are grateful for their training at St. Dunstan's and retain happy memories of the kindness extended to them in England. Light has come out of darkness, and the Torch still burns brightly.

DONALD MCPHEE.

Competition Corner

The correct solution to last month's problem was 240 miles.

The first correct entry opened on February 6th was sent in by J. R. Brown, of Nuneaton, to whom the prize of 10s. 6d. has been sent.

How Many Girls?

There were 44 young people at a picnic. The number of boys was 16 fewer than twice the number of girls. How many girls? 10s. 6d. to the sender of the first correct solution opened on the closing date, March 6th. Mark your envelopes, "Competition Corner."

Silver Wedding

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. A. Ruston, of Poole, Dorset, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on February 1st.

Never Again!

WE have recently returned from being evacuated, and the following will explain the cause of the "galloping home-sickness" that set in.

Having been warned that the best thing to do was to evacuate, I started off with three attache cases, one wife, one child, and some optimism. My wife counted eighty-four balloons while waiting for the bus. She remarked that the balloons looked like currant puddings, which, I said, was more than her puddings did. It was getting dark when we caught a bus, and our conductor had had a bad half-crown pushed on to him. We heard of it first; we heard of it last; we heard of it in between; maybe the bus journey seemed shorter for that reason; it seemed to take longer to cross the road at the station. We took our tickets and were just in time to see our train going out, which meant waiting until twelve midnight. We sat in the station cafe drinking coffee to capacity, and beyond.

You can well imagine we were pleased when the time came to get in the train, although it stopped at every station and a few more besides. We had nearly reached our changing station when the attendant came along and said "lights out." It was at one of those Horace Kenny stations, and Horace came up to us and asked if we would like to go down into the cellar. Being addicted to the quiet life we thought we would.

An hour later our train moved off and we arrived at Nottingham by 5 a.m., only to be reminded that we should still carry our gas-masks, which rather perturbed my wife.

The billet was awful! We had to buy our food in cafes the whole of the time we were there. All three of us slept in a bed which might more easily have held two, and I should say had been better on Syd Walker's barrow. We dare not open the window wide for fear of the brass knobs being blown off the bed. The constant falling off and putting on of said knobs sounded like an outsize in fretsaws at work. My wife did not sleep at all, but it was quite easy for me to drop off, sleeping on the edge.

The next day our landlady kept giving us a twelve-pound look, which my wife reciprocated with a fourteener, a state of

affairs usually leading up to the exchange of more tangible missiles. Fortunately, this time it did not.

The one highlight was the village post office. It was, and still is, I suppose, one of those places where you could have your hair cut and buy pot menders, etc. I had a haircut, and after serving me a bottle of hair-cream, the postmaster went out of his way on purpose to get behind a toast-rack so that he could shove my pension underneath: if he had given me a bat, I could have played him twenty-one up at table tennis.

Home was very pleasant after that experience, despite the fact that we could hardly get in at the door for bills, and that, in our excitement when going away, we left a perishing onion on the kitchen table.

JAMES WATSON.

Manor Park.

St. Dunstaner's Courage in Fire

BY great courage and resourcefulness, Capt. Lindsay Caudle, a St. Dunstan's officer and masseur, saved the lives of his wife, a maid, himself, and a dog, when fire broke out at his home at Southsea on January 12th.

Capt. Caudle discovered the fire through the whining of his dog. On investigation, he found the ground floor well alight and all chance of escape by the stairway cut off. Coolly he made a rope of several sheets and secured the escape of his wife and maid, who slid down the rope to the front garden. Then he threw the dog to safety, and then came down the "rope" himself. He clambered over the window sill only just in time. The flames had caught the sheets, and the improvised rope broke asunder just before he touched the ground. Luckily, his fall did not cause any injury. Mrs. Caudle suffered a cut hand.

The fire brigade was unable to save much of the house, but prevented the spread of the flames to adjoining property.

To Manchester St. Dunstaners

Mr. P. W. Nolan, of 31 Moat Hill Avenue, Peel Green, Eccles, Manchester, would be most grateful if any St. Dunstaner in that city, with a knowledge of the deaf-blind manual, would make friends and talk with him.

A. T. Brooks, of Bournemouth, asks us to mention this.

Sports Club Notes

There will be a Dance at Headquarters, on April 2nd, at 7.30 p.m. Would members who will be attending please let Miss Morris know, as soon as possible, to enable the necessary A.R.P. arrangements to be made.

Young St. Dunstaners

Eunice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Parkinson, of Bognor, was married on November 4th, to Mr. Frank Ide.

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Richard, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Tanner, of St. Ives, Cornwall, has passed his matriculation.

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Ronald, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. Butler, of Distington, was married to Miss Ivy Gardiner, at Croydon, on November 11th.

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Charles, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Glasspool, of Brixton Hill, was married on December 19th to Miss Doris Langham.

The wedding took place at the Registry Office, owing to the bridegroom's very short leave.

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Angela, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Lynch, has been awarded her third certificate for piano, at the Associated Board of Music, Royal Academy.

(Other news unavoidably held over.)

Deaths

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

HART.—To J. B. Hart, of Cardiff, whose wife passed away on February 9th, after a long illness.

HAYES.—To E. Hayes, of Wrexham, whose sister, with whom he lived, has died.

HOLLAND.—To A. J. Holland, of Rushden, whose wife passed away on January 28th, after a very short illness.

RUSHEN.—To W. Rushen, of Witham, whose mother, with whom he lived, has passed away.

SUMNER.—To Mr. and Mrs. P. Sumner, of Worcester, whose daughter, Mary Doreen, died on February 12th at the age of seventeen.

WRIGHT.—To Mr. and Mrs. W. Wright, of Stalybridge, whose seventeen-year-old son, William, died on January 14th, in Davyhulme Military Hospital.

Mr. E. Hope Atkinson

ST. Dunstan's men, and members of St. Dunstan's staff, will hear with the deepest regret of the death of Mr. E. Hope Atkinson. Mr. Atkinson passed away on February 9th, after a brief illness. He was at Raglan Street up to a fortnight before his death, and it is a sad fact that he was on the point of retiring from active work, for he was 64.

Mr. Atkinson was the first instructor in joinery to the men of St. Dunstan's. Formerly in business in Sheffield as a joiner and cabinet maker, he was deprived of his own sight as the result of an accident, but with indomitable courage, he determined that his handicap should make no difference. He returned, successfully, to his own trade, and, furthermore, he strongly advocated the teaching of joinery to other blind men. He encountered strong opposition. In the days of 1915 it was thought impossible that a man without sight should ever overcome the use of sharp tools. Mr. Atkinson thought otherwise, and when Sir Arthur Pearson was gathering around him men who had lost their sight in the war, his personal experience and knowledge were there for the use of St. Dunstan's.

Sir Arthur appointed Mr. Atkinson instructor in joinery to the men of St. Dunstan's, and in his twenty-five years with us nearly two hundred men have passed through his hands. Their skill to-day is a wonderful tribute to the man who taught them their craft.

Mr. Atkinson was an outstanding personality. His wonderfully cheerful disposition, his understanding and sympathy, brought him many friends. In a letter to Mrs. Atkinson, Sir Ian Fraser spoke for all when he wrote:

"We know how seriously ill your husband was, and the only consolation we can feel for you is that he led such a wonderful life of usefulness, which was so fully appreciated, and that he died in harness, without a prolonged illness. Your husband's own example of courage and adaptability, and determination to overcome difficulties, together with his charming way and quick, sympathetic understanding, have made a mark upon St. Dunstan's generally, which has been of benefit to the whole organisation—not only to the joiners and carpenters, who owe him so much."

(Continued on page 8)

"In Memory"

PRIVATE JOSEPH BILLINGTON
(Royal Defence Corps)

We have heard with deep regret of the death of J. Billington, of Lower Sydenham.

Billington lost his sight as the result of service in the Great War, and immediately afterwards came to St. Dunstan's for training in basket work, and he carried on with this craft until a few days before his death. His last illness was very sudden. He was removed to hospital, but treatment was of no avail, and he passed away on the last day of 1939.

The funeral took place a few days later; among the wreaths was one from Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades at St. Dunstan's.

We extend our very sincere sympathy to Mrs. Billington and her little family.

PRIVATE ALFRED DAY
(4th Middlesex Regiment)

It is with deep regret that we record the death of A. Day, of Exeter.

Day came to St. Dunstan's in 1916, his sight having failed as a result of his war service, and he was trained in mat-making, at which he worked until a few years ago. His health lately had not been good, but nevertheless his death, which occurred suddenly on the 13th November, was a great shock to his wife and friends.

The funeral took place very quietly a few days later, and was attended only by members of the family. A wreath from Captain Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades at St. Dunstan's was among the wreaths.

Our very sincere sympathy is extended to Mrs. Day in her great loss.

PRIVATE DANIEL HUNT
(17th Lancers)

We record with deep regret the sudden death of D. Hunt, of Romford.

Hunt, who, before 1914, was a regular soldier, lost his sight while serving with the 17th Lancers. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1923, when he was trained as a joiner, and he continued at this occupation until shortly before his death. Many people will, of course, also remember him as a cornet player in St. Dunstan's Band.

He leaves three small children, who are being cared for by their aunt in South Shields.

LANCE-CORPORAL JOHN O'NEILL
(Labour Corps)

We deeply regret to announce the death of J. O'Neill, of Co. Tipperary.

O'Neill was discharged from the Army in December, 1918, but he did not come to St. Dunstan's until April, 1926. On account of his age and health, he was unable to undertake any serious training, but he interested himself in a little greengrocery business, and also in his wool rugs.

He was taken ill very suddenly on January 5th, and he passed away six days later.

O'Neill was very popular in his district, and a great number of friends and neighbours attended the funeral, which took place on January 13th, at Ballymackeogh Cemetery. A wreath from Captain Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades at St. Dunstan's was among the flowers.

He leaves two daughters and three sons, to whom we extend our sincere sympathy.

PRIVATE JOHN HENRY TWIGG
(1st Borderers)

It is with deepest regret that we record the death of "Harry" Twigg, of Little Broughton.

Twigg saw service in the South African War, and upon the outbreak of war in 1914 again offered his services. When he was discharged from the Army in April, 1917, as a result of wounds received on the Somme in 1916, he had already been admitted to St. Dunstan's. He was trained as a mat-maker and poultry-farmer, and took the keenest interest in his work. Twigg was a great favourite in the district, and took a great interest in the life of his parish. Until three years ago he was a member of Broughton Parish Council.

His death occurred very suddenly on January 14th. He was sitting before the fire, chatting with his wife and a friend, when he collapsed and died.

A wreath from Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades was among the many flowers.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to Mrs. Twigg and her three children.

PRIVATE WILLIAM SCOTT PEAREY
(10th Northumberland Fusiliers)

With deepest regret we record the death of W. Scott Pearey, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, following an operation necessitated by a recurrence of war wounds.

Wounded at Martinpuich, in September, 1916, Scott Pearey came to St. Dunstan's some nine months later, there to take up the profession to which he was to bring such distinction. Before taking up private practice in Newcastle, he held various hospital appointments, and at the time of his death he was on the honorary staff of Newcastle Royal Victoria Infirmary, a position he had held since 1921. In 1934 he was elected a member of the Council of the

Chartered Society of Massage and Medical Gymnastics, and he was a member of the Executive Committee of the Northumberland and Durham Branch of the Society. He was a founder member of the Society of Physiotherapists, and had been a member of St. Dunstan's Massage Advisory Committee since its inception in 1923.

His many other activities included work on behalf of ex-Servicemen—he was a vice-president of the Newcastle (Central) Branch of the British Legion—and he was a member of Newcastle Rotary Club.

Scott Pearey, who was forty-nine, was the eldest son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Michael Pearey. His father was for a great number of years secretary of the Tynemouth Blind Welfare Society and Northern Counties Library. His mother died only a few weeks ago.

The funeral took place at St. Andrew's Cemetery and was preceded by a service at Jesmond Presbyterian Church, of which he was a member. Mr. Mace was present, and among the many wreaths was one from Captain Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades at St. Dunstan's.

From the words of the address, we may well quote these. "Few men can have given more to the service of their fellow men. Like so many others trained by St. Dunstan's, he refused to be a burden to society or to allow anyone to pity him. Living as we do to-day among broken hopes, and in a time of severe testing for everything good and true, we may be compelled to revise our standards as to what true accomplishment is. Perhaps the values are not to be found in what we regard as the goal, but are to be found on the way to its accomplishment. It was certainly so with our good friend. The values his daily struggle achieved are imperishable. So the life and effort of William Scott Pearey cannot be lost, but remains imperishable. . . . We shall always honour his memory for we shall rarely meet a braver soul."

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Mrs. Pearey and her two children.

(Continued from page 6)

The funeral took place at St. Pancras Cemetery, and among those who attended were: Lady Fraser, Mr. Bennett, Mr. Doughty, Mr. Bartlett, and three St. Dunstaners: C. H. Cook, of Walthamstow; J. R. Ridley, of Finchley; and T. W. Stratful, of Barnet.

Miss Frances Hughes

St. Dunstaners who were at the old House, in 1916 and 1917, will remember with deep affection its first Matron, Miss Frances Hughes, or "Sister Pat," as we all knew her.

It is with great regret that we have heard of her sudden death.

"Sister Pat" came to St. Dunstan's in the Spring of 1916, and remained as Matron until February, 1918. Many will recall the pleasure of meeting her again at the last Armistice Dance, held at the Portman Rooms.

A wreath was sent from St. Dunstan's, which bore the inscription, "In affectionate remembrance of a well-loved Matron of St. Dunstan's, 1916-1918."

Mr. A. Marcus

THIS name will bring to the minds of many St. Dunstaners recollections covering nearly twenty-one years.

Coming to St. Dunstan's shortly after he completed his own war service, Mr. Marcus not only adapted himself readily to the teaching of his craft to blind men, but he took an enthusiastic interest in sport and

everything which affected their lives. After acting as Instructor in the workshops for a time, he was appointed Technical Visitor, and carried out his duties chiefly in London, the West and South-West of England, and South Wales.

His many friends will regret to hear that he was taken suddenly ill with double pneumonia and passed away on the 17th January.

He was a skilled craftsman and a rapid worker, and devoted himself not only to imparting his knowledge to the men he visited, but also by giving them a very good lift up with their work whenever he called. His visits were valued by the family as well as by the man in the workshop, and there are many young people who have known him from childhood who will share their parents' grief at his passing.

Mr. H. Hay

ST. Dunstaners will hear with the deepest regret of the death of another old friend, Mr. H. Hay, who passed suddenly away on January 15th.

Although it is some years since Mr. Hay retired from his post as mat instructor to the men of St. Dunstan's, he has never lost touch. He was present at most Northern reunions, and it was his greatest pleasure to renew his old friendships whenever the opportunity presented itself. Until the time of his death he kept up a regular correspondence with many St. Dunstaners.