

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Blinded British Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen

No. 267—VOLUME XXV [NEW SERIES]

OCTOBER, 1940

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[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN]

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

OWING to the war we have no Chapel or Chaplain at the moment. Consequently we cannot hold the usual special Service in memory of Sir Arthur Pearson, the Founder of St. Dunstan's, but we shall, if possible, as usual carry out the little ceremony at the side of his grave in Hampstead Cemetery, on Monday, December 9th, when I hope to take a deputation of St. Dunstaners to lay a wreath there.

It has been customary for a number of old St. Dunstaners to subscribe for this wreath each year. As usual, the subscription is limited to one shilling, and should be sent to Mr. W. G. Askew, who acts as Honorary Treasurer of this little Fund. It should be addressed to him, at Headquarters.

In addition, we are asking the parsons who conduct services which our men attend at Church Stretton, at Blackpool, and at Melplash, to make reference in their addresses on Sunday, December 8th, to our Founder's memory.

It was in March of 1915 that St. Dunstan's first took formal shape, when a dozen or so blinded soldiers started their training in the old house of St. Dunstan's, in Regent's Park. There are now eighteen new St. Dunstaners from this war at Church Stretton. Many of the problems of the old days, together with a great many new ones, are being faced by the men and staff in the same old spirit which has fortified and strengthened us for a generation, and which we owe in such large measure to Sir Arthur. He laid his foundations well, and we are all of us proud to have built our own lives and the continuing life of St. Dunstan's upon them.

St. Dunstaners and the Air Raids

One hundred St. Dunstaners have been seriously disturbed by enemy action. Six have been blown out of their homes, which are now uninhabitable. I have asked the Editor to print a note of their experiences, where these are available, on another page of this issue. Twenty or so have been ordered to move, and the remainder have suffered minor damage or have left their homes for a time. Those who live in the quieter parts, and our colleagues in the Dominions, will join in extending their deep sympathy to the St. Dunstaners and their families for whom the war has meant such an upset to their normal lives. It is perhaps even more disturbing to a blinded man to be rooted out of home and business than to a man who can see. The blinded man gets used to his home and its surroundings, and to the familiar voices of the neighbourhood, and has to start again the painful process of learning his way around. But, as always, St. Dunstaners bear their misfortunes with courage and cheerfulness, and even a touch of humour. One Irishman who lives somewhere in the Midlands (the Censor won't let me say where), tells us that the other night there was a tremendous crash in his bedroom and something landed

in the attic above him. He and his family were rushed out by the authorities for, as there was no explosion, it must be a time bomb. Further investigation showed that it was really 2cwt. of railway line which had been blown half a mile. Insult was added to injury when the general manager of the railway company wrote and demanded that their property should be returned.

Earlier in the war, the Council of St. Dunstan's gave the fullest possible consideration to matters of this kind, and decided upon a policy of the utmost help and assistance in such cases. We do not rush into complete re-settlement for all, not merely because this would be very costly, but also because experience shows that a great many people want to get back to their familiar surroundings as soon as they can. The first shock causes them to leave and go to friends or relations, but after two or three weeks they miss their own home and all that it meant to them, and perhaps they have had a letter from a friend or relation saying there have been no more bombs since the last "packet." Perhaps also they are not as comfortable in their new billet. Perhaps also another "packet" of bombs has followed them, for the "Jerry" distributes his presents very widely.

But where a home has been completely destroyed, our policy is to effect a complete re-settlement. Our offices, of course, are still functioning in London, and if we hear that a family has been blown out we have arranged to provide accommodation elsewhere. If the accident occurred late in the afternoon, we should put the family up in a house in London, where we have arranged for an orderly to be present, and for an air-raid shelter to be available. If there was time, we would move the whole family to friends or relations, or the blinded soldier would be sent to one or other of our Convalescent Homes, and the Matrons of these Homes have taken rooms nearby for families.

Then the Estate Department gets busy putting in a claim for compensation, and the Welfare Department goes into all the circumstances to see what is best to be done. There are bound to be delays and disappointments, but I would like every St. Dunstaner to know that should misfortune befall him or his family, we are behind him to help in every possible and reasonable way.

In the meantime, Headquarters carries on and although some of the work has got behind-hand owing to the raids, we are rapidly catching up and doing our best. The Stores and Trading Department, at Raglan Street, also carries on, although there are inevitable delays in the transporting of materials and finished goods. The whole staff at Headquarters, at the Stores, at the Homes, and in the country have done splendidly, and St. Dunstaners will join me in telling them how much we appreciate their work.

Headquarters Continues to Receive Attention

We had been without water supply for nearly a month, and it had only been restored to us for a few days when another bomb was dropped a couple of hundred yards away, depriving us of water again. We have also had some incendiary bombs, but the Night Staff put these out without difficulty.

As I was writing this note, Mr. Askew came into my office to tell me about something, and, in course of conversation, told me of his experience last night. He is living temporarily in a hotel somewhere in London, and along with the other residents, takes his turn as watcher and warden. He had the job of putting out four incendiary bombs. He says: "They lit up the whole street, and I was in a hurry to put them out, as there was a 'Jerry' overhead." A bucket of sand accounted for each one. Personal experience makes you realise how harmless these things are if tackled at once.

Lest anyone who does not know the facts should get a wrong idea of air-raid damage from what I have written, let me point out that, while one hundred St. Dunstaners have had to move from their homes, seventeen hundred St. Dunstaners have not had to move from their homes but are still carrying on, and these include three or four hundred in the London area. Let me add that of our very considerable staff who work in London, at Headquarters and at our Stores and Trading Department, no one has yet missed a day's work, and only a very small proportion have suffered any actual damage to their homes. One member of the staff whose home was completely blown to pieces came to work the next morning. This shows you the spirit in London, and it is the same throughout the country.

Christmas Cards

Many of my friends in St. Dunstan's and in the House of Commons and elsewhere have been talking to me about Christmas cards. "Shall we send them this year or not?" I find there is a very widespread opinion that it would be a good thing to deny ourselves the pleasure of this for the coming Christmas.

Now the sending of a Christmas card is a very personal matter, about which each one of us must judge for himself. But I suggest to all my St. Dunstan's friends, men and staff, for their consideration, that every one of us gives up Christmas cards this year. If we all agree to do this nobody will be disappointed, and nobody will feel that he is being discourteous. We shall save paper, printing, and the load on the postman's back, and, incidentally, we shall save a little money, which is a good thing to do in these hard times.

I am writing this note for the October REVIEW so that there will be time for any who have views upon this matter to write, and their opinions will be published in the November issue. My strong advice is that the whole of the St. Dunstan's family unanimously agrees to give up Christmas cards until we have the very great pleasure of sending them to our friends again after the war.

IAN FRASER.

"Grow for Victory"

War Effort of a St. Dunstaner

EVERYONE has been willing, in these troubled times, to do his utmost to help the country. Some have been able to do little, but others have seized their opportunity in a magnificent way.

The Chairman has heard from one of these fortunate ones, T. Parrish, of Finedon, who, according to his letter, has taken full advantage of his chance to "Grow for Victory." Five years in the South African Police in his younger days, Parrish has designed his bungalow on South African lines, with garage, aviary and pleasure garden. The house is situated on the main Northampton—Cambridge road. Around it are the 236 acres which he has been farming for many years; 51 acres of clover grass, 43 acres of wheat, 17 acres of oats, and 11 acres of flax. Four horses and a cob, 28 store cattle and two cows, 34 pigs and 60 sheep and lambs constitute the livestock which graze on 63 acres of pasture, or are accommodated in the many buildings grouped around the foreman's house and stockyard. As if this number of livestock were not enough, seven acres of grassland provide accommodation for a score of caravans, and the children from this number of families play happily in this peaceful pasture.

Parrish's special war effort is growing wheat, flax and sugar beet on 47 acres of old pasture and rough land. Entering the main farm gate, he can show with pride 17 acres of wheat and three of sugar beet on

land that had been pasture, but has now been ploughed under the Government scheme. Further on he can point to another 11 acres of wheat where old pasture had been broken up, but his very greatest war effort is to be seen on a 16-acre patch. It was full of blackthorn bushes, which had to be rooted up by a special gyrotiller. It has been costly, but there are now five acres of wheat and 11 acres of flax as a real contribution to the country's needs.

The rest of the farm is well cultivated. The sheds are full of implements. The yards still contain several stacks of clover hay and straw, the fruits of a good season last year. Parrish, although he finds that farming is "not very prosperous," is full of energy and enthusiasm. He is fortunate in that there is work which he can do well, and he is to be congratulated that he has seen his opportunity and seized it to such good purpose.

St. Dunstan's

*Great home of light toward our southern shore,
What joy we knew within thy close embrace;
What knowledge gaining from the endless store
Of wisdom welling from supernal grace;
Danger may threaten thee on every side
E're thy brave work be anyways complete;
Still let thy children feel with loving pride
The throbbing purpose of a great heart-beat:
Let thy red poppies be a jadeless sign,
Symbol of honour we may gladly share,
Ever abiding in the wonder-shine,
Filled with the spirit of a Lady Fair.*

R.J.V.

Church Stretton News

In a note in last month's REVIEW, mentioning some of those who had been transferred from Brighton to Church Stretton, the names of Miss Hunt and Mrs. Cohn (V.A.D.'s) were omitted in error. During the past month, Miss Abernethy and Miss Gifner (V.A.D.'s) have also joined the staff at Church Stretton.

Melplash News

MARRIAGE

LEVER—HARDWICK.—The marriage took place between James Lever, of Salford, and Miss Ethel Hardwick, of Saitdean, at Melplash Parish Church on Tuesday, September 17th. The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. A. H. Pope, and was attended by Matron Crossley and all the "boys" and staff. Sister Bertrand gave the bride away, and Orderly Bengé acted as best man. The reception was held in the dining hall of the Annexe, Melplash Court.

Friends present included Matron, the Rev. A. H. and Mrs. Pope, Dr. and Mrs. Hope-Simpson, Lady Hare, Mrs. Dyson, Miss Clark, and Miss Mandal; all very good friends of the "boys." The toast of good health was drunk by all in a glass of wine.

F.M.

Catholic Literature in Braille

Miss C. Beard, Hon. Secretary of St. Cecilia's Guild of Catholic Braillists, is anxious to inform Roman Catholics of the new Catholic literature which will shortly be available in Braille. Will any St. Dunstaners who may be interested get in touch with Miss Beard direct. Her address is 4 St. Simon's Avenue, Putney, S.W.15.

Brief Notes

Congratulations to J. H. Mason, of Bognor, one of our shop-keepers. Finding difficulty in getting supplies of jam, he decided to make his own. Two hundred pounds was his total as we went to press.

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T. W. Grove, of Botley, near Oxford, is an Inspector to the National Animal Guard. He has been busy making a number of dogs' air-raid shelter boxes.

Young St. Dunstaner's

The son of D. Alexander, of Dalbeattie, and T. Duncan, of Hull, both came safely through Dunkirk.

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P. T. Maskell's son, who is now an officer cadet at Cranwell, passed out top at each of his two previous training stations.

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If young St. Dunstaners are not old enough for the Services they join the Home Guard. Laurence Burley has joined up; so has C. Dennison's 18-year-old son. Dennison's daughter, incidentally, is in the A.T.S., and recently had a narrow escape during enemy air activity. She lost all her belongings, but fortunately escaped harm herself.

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Even twelve-year-old Cecil Norman, of Sompting, is doing his bit. He is a Home Defence Scout—and very proud of his badge.

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Joan Sparkes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. Sparkes, of Grimsby, is with the Civil Nursing Reserve.

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Pearl Yarwood, who is sixteen and a brilliant dancer, has secured a three year contract for the pantomime seasons, with the possibility of playing the lead in "Red Riding Hood" on tour this winter.

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Gladys Plunkett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Plunkett, of St. Leonard's, has married A.B. Clifford Worsley.

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The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Long, of Sheffield, was married on July 29th to Mr. Kettle.

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Maisie Yuill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Yuill, of Wishaw, has married Mr. T. Mellwain.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. McPherson's daughter, Joan, was married on August 3rd to Mr. Eric Winch, at St. George's Church, Brighton.

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Tom Collins, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. E. Collins, of Cowes, was married on August 31st to Miss Gladys Vera Church.

Young St. Dunstaner's (continued)

When the King and Queen were in East Yorkshire recently, the fifteen-year-old son of H. Hotson, was chosen as one of the party to accompany Their Majesties on their tour of inspection.

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Harold, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Gunson, of Batley, appears in the first year Pass List of the Leeds University Pass Examination. He is preparing for his B.Sc. in Colour Chemistry and Dyeing.

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The daughter of E. Mills, of Walsall, who has won a bronze medal for swimming and an Award of Merit for life-saving, recently rescued a child at the Baths, who had dived and failed to come up.

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Alan, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Kirby, of Wimbledon, has won a State Scholarship to Oxford University.

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Brenda, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. S. Pearce, of Hendon, has won a Scholarship to attend Hendon County School. She was the youngest entrant.

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Daphne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Dean, of Hawkhurst, has won a Scholarship to Tunbridge Technical Institute.

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Joyce, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwards, has passed a Scholarship entitling her to go to Twickenham County School.

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Ann Lloyd Rhys, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Rhys, of Bangor, has secured fourth place in the County School examination. She is their third daughter to win such a Scholarship.

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Edward Brockie, son of Mr. and Mrs. Brockie, of Torphins, Aberdeenshire, has been presented with the Silver Dux medal for his school, and has won a bursary for a course of secondary education at Banchory Secondary School.

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Norman, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Skelly, of Batley, has secured his School Certificate.

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Mr. and Mrs. Sterno's son, George, has also passed his School Certificate. He has now made a start at the Admiralty, in Bath.

Bombed Out

THE six St. Dunstaners who have been blown out of their homes are: J. Jerrard, W. W. Clarke, W. J. Sullivan, Rees Warren, H. Hotson, and W. Parnell. Their experiences have been far from pleasant, as the following stories show, but they have each kept a good courage and a cheerfulness in keeping with the best traditions of St. Dunstan's.

A telephone call told us that Jerrard had been bombed out. An orderly immediately went to fetch him, and he came to us without hat or overcoat, and his feet clad only in carpet slippers. Although he was alone in the house when the bomb exploded, and was covered with dirt and debris, he kept his head and came out all right.

W. W. Clarke was in a neighbour's Anderson shelter with his family when his house was hit. Falling debris from the house covered the shelter and, furthermore, a crane nearby fell on top of it. But the shelter stood up to it, and Clarke and his family were rescued. We can add our own evidence as to the security afforded by an Anderson shelter; Clarke's story brings it home yet again that this is one of the most satisfactory forms of protection.

W. G. Sullivan is a chair case. His wife managed to get him into their air-raid shelter, and when the bomb fell they were safely in it. Furthermore, they stayed in it until Mr. Ottaway went to fetch them to Headquarters. Sullivan, his wife, and Bob, the dog, arrived in a St. Dunstan's van, and Sullivan was still his cheery self. They are now all installed in a cottage at Melplash.

Rees Warren suffered the loss of his house and damage to his furniture, but he has pluckily decided to carry on his job as a telephonist. He has sent his wife away for a rest, and he himself has gone into lodgings.

We have not received, in London, the full details of Hotson's and Parnell's experiences, but we learn that, although Hotson's house is at present uninhabitable, he hopes to be able to return to it soon.

Invalids

Miss Boyd Rochfort—making good progress.

Miss Morris—although a further slight operation has been necessary, still making good progress.

Sons and Daughters in the Services

ATKIN, Pte. J. (Newcastle), Durham Light Infantry.
 ALEXANDER, Pte. J. (Dalbeattie), 5th K.O.S.B.
 BARNARD, Gunner H. H. (Leyton), Royal Artillery.
 BATHCHELOR, P. J. (Banbury), Royal Air Force.
 BRAMPTON, C. (Highgate), Royal Air Force.
 CHAMBERS, Pte. W. A. (Birmingham), R.A.M.C.
 HEAPY, Gunner R., Royal Artillery.
 JACKSON, A/c.2 T. (Keighley), Royal Air Force.
 JAMES, Pte. E. A. (Darlington), Manchester Regt.
 LANGHAM, A/c.2 C. E. (Arnold, Notts.), Royal Air Force.
 LATH, Gunner L., S.L. Training Regt.
 MAKER, Trooper E. P., Royal Artillery.
 MASKELL, Officer Cadet, Royal Air Force.
 MEADER, Gunner J., Royal Artillery.
 MOORE, G. L. (Folkestone), Civil Service Camp.
 MCFARLANE, A/c.2 James (Barnhill, by Dundee), Royal Air Force.
 MCGUIRE, P., H.M.S. *Alsey*.
 O'HARA, Pte. Patrick (Clara, King's County), Middlesex Detachment.
 PERCIVAL, A/c.2 Charles, Royal Air Force.
 POTTS, Pte. A. (Norton-on-Tees), Green Howards.
 ROBINSON, Pte. (Grimsby), East Yorks. Regt.
 SEYMOUR, W. C. (Skipton), A.T.S.
 THOMAS, A/c.1 Fred (Cardiff), Royal Air Force.
 WALKER, A/c. 2, Cecil (Durham), Royal Air Force.
 WATT, Sapper R. S. (Montrose), Royal Engineers.
 WATT, Lce.-Corp. W. B. (Montrose), 1st Camerons.
 WATT, A/c.1 Charles B. (Montrose), Royal Air Force.
 WILD, Ord. Tel. S. (Stockton-on-Tees), H.M.S. *Royal Arthur*.
 WILLIAMS, Corpl. W. B. (Monmouth), 4th Mon. Regt.

Sons from Overseas

E. Denny's youngest son, Terence, is on active service with the Pretoria Highlanders, South African Field Force. His brother Harold, whose death we reported last month, was serving in the same battalion.

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"Pete" Melligan, of Brantford, Ontario, writes that his son is on active service—"just a buck private like his dad"—with the Dufferin and Haldimand Rifles. Although he is only 19 now he has already had three years with the regiment. "Pete" writes: "When I hear the names of the boys on active service, I call to mind their fathers. So many of them I had the pleasure of working with at St. Dunstan's. Best wishes to all St. Dunstaners. May God bless you and keep you all safe during these troublous times."

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Bill Hough, son of our St. Dunstan's officer in Rhodesia, has joined the Rhodesian Air Force.

Prisoners of War

Tom Murphy, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Murphy, of Bedlington, and Jack Featherstone, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. Featherstone, of North Ferriby, who have been reported missing since Dunkirk, are now known to be prisoners of war in Germany.

Great War Pensions

On Tuesday, October 15th, 1940, Sir Ian Fraser asked the Minister of Pensions if, in view of the continuing increase in the cost of living, and having regard to the fact that increases of pay have been granted to serving soldiers, and more recently increased allowances have been granted for their families, and to the unemployed, and to the fact that wages have continued to rise, he will now state whether the Government will increase the pensions of veterans of the Great War, and bring into line with them the pensions of men disabled in this war.

In his reply Sir Walter Womersley referred to an answer given in the House on October 8th, which read as follows:—

"No, Sir. The cost of living to-day is still considerably lower than that upon which the rates of compensation provided by the Royal Warrant of 1919 and corresponding instruments were based."

Press Cuttings

From the *Christian Science Monitor*—

TORONTO.—Lindsey G. Williamson, blind for many years, and placement director for the Canadian National Institute for the Blind here, has just completed a 14-foot motor launch, equipped with a two horse-power engine that he also helped to build.

Most of the planing, sawing, and drilling for the launch was done in Mr. Williamson's basement hobby-shop. The launch has a 52in. beam, oak ribs, a birch keel, and a depth of 19in. The engine was built in partnership with a seeing friend. Mr. Williamson assembles parts constructed by his partner into two and three horse-power engines as another hobby.

From the *Daily Express*—

VICHY, Monday.—M. Scapini, who was blinded in the great war and as a Deputy became known as the spokesman for French ex-soldiers, has been appointed by the French Government to discuss with the German authorities questions on prisoners of war.

Social Visitors

ST. DUNSTANERS who have been evacuated from their homes and now find themselves living in strange parts of the country may find the following list of the addresses of St. Dunstan's Social Visitors useful to them:—

Southern Area

Miss F. C. B. Lloyd, 37 Hotham Road, Putney, S.W.15.
 Sister Goodey, 10 Ranworth Mansions, Compayne Gardens, N.W.6.
 Miss D. J. Oliphant, Chatley, Warminster, Wilts.
 Miss J. de M. Hensley, 5 Crawford Mansions, W.1.
 Miss M. T. Hesketh-Jones, Orchard Cottage, Tudor Close, Mare Hill, Pulborough, Sussex.

Northern Area

Miss Gough, Karrynup House, Middlefield Lane, Hagley, Wores.
 Mrs. Argyle, Dryden House, Tamworth, Staffs.
 Miss H. Pease, Whitwell-on-the-Hill, near York, Yorks.
 Mrs. Dunphy, The Rough, Chester Road, Mere, Cheshire.
 Miss Wood, Glenelg, Lenzie, Glasgow.
 Miss P. Pease, Whitwell-on-the-Hill, near York, Yorks.
 Mr. N. S. Macauley, 64 Salisbury Avenue, Belfast, Ireland.

Buckingham Palace Party

TEN St. Dunstan's men attended Buckingham Palace in connection with the "Not Forgotten" Association Party last month.

Her Majesty the Queen chatted for about ten minutes with them. She was particularly interested to hear that Collyer had travelled alone to the Palace from St. John's Wood.

The Queen remembered Mr. Harry Burgess, an orderly at St. Dunstan's, as having been with the party of Australian St. Dunstaners at the Villers Bretonneux Memorial a year or so ago.

Her Majesty said that it seemed incredible that the last war had ended so long ago. Rather it seemed like a long Armistice.

A St. Dunstaner said "We'll get 'him' down," while the Queen laughingly agreed.

Deaths

We extend our sincere sympathy to the following:—

MARSHALL.—To Mr. and Mrs. Marshall, of Worcester, whose niece, whom they had brought up since she was a child, until her marriage, has been killed in London. She was struck by shrapnel.

POTTS.—To Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Potts, of Combe Martin, whose eldest child, Paul Norman, died of pneumonia on October 3rd.

WRIGHT.—To Mr. and Mrs. W. Wright, of Stalybridge, whose daughter died on September 4th, at the age of 26.

Silver Wedding

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. T. Ashall, of Billinge, near Wigan, whose anniversary was on September 22nd, and to Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Oram, of Barnes, who celebrated theirs on September 25th.

"Wally" Plumpton

The first band of instructors who came to St. Dunstan's and commenced their work before the large workshops were erected were blind men, and the particular assistance they were able to give was always an important part of a St. Dunstaner's experience. With deep regret we have heard of the death of the man who gave this help in the boot repairing shop from the beginning until the shop closed at Brighton. Wally Plumpton was the first and last instructor in boot repairing to the blinded soldiers of 1914-18, and his patience, understanding, and quiet confidence helped many a man through his difficulties. The men he taught and befriended will have the happiest recollections of him; he had many happy memories of his time with them.

Lady Stanhope

We have heard with deep regret of the death of Lady Stanhope who, as Lady Eileen Browne, was for four years during the last war a V.A.D. at one of our blinded officers' houses in Portland Place. She married, in 1921, Earl Stanhope, who until recently was First Lord of the Admiralty.

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"Let us find the balance between criticism of things ill done and appreciation of things well done."

“ In Memory ”

PRIVATE JOHN BARNETT
(6th North Staffs Regiment)

WE record with deep regret the death of J. Barnett, of Longton, Staffs.

Barnett was discharged from the Army in 1918 with damaged sight, but he did not come under our care until as late as 1938. He was then over 60 years of age, and a sick man. He did not come to St. Dunstan's at all for training, and after a very long illness, died in the local hospital, on July 31st, 1940.

A wreath was sent from Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades at St. Dunstan's.

Barnett leaves a widow, who is over 70 years of age, to whom we extend our sincere sympathy.

PRIVATE JOHN WILLIAM FOX
(North Staffs Regiment)

WE record with regret the death of J.-W. Fox, of Hanley.

Although discharged from the Army in 1917, having received gun-shot wounds in his face, after serving from August, 1914, Fox did not come under St. Dunstan's care until as late as 1937.

He was trained at Brighton, and even during the last months of his life (when he was ill for a considerable period) he carried on rug-making as a hobby.

His death occurred at his home on July 9th.

A wreath was sent from Sir Ian and his comrades at St. Dunstan's, and we extend our deepest sympathy to his widow and family.

(This notice was unavoidably held over from last month's REVIEW.)

LANCE-CORPORAL HENRY W. YOUNG
(14th London Regiment)

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of H. W. Young, of London (Rochampton Estate).

Young's sight was injured as a result of his War service, and as it continued to deteriorate he eventually came to St. Dunstan's for training in wool rug-making. This he carried on with for a few years, but his health grew worse. For the last few years he has been a complete invalid, and during the past few months it became obvious that his death was a matter of time. He died on August 29th.

The funeral took place a few days later, at Putney Vale Cemetery, and those present included his St. Dunstan's friends, Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Robins, of Kilburn. Among the wreaths was one from Sir Ian and his comrades at St. Dunstan's.

We extend our sincere sympathy to Mrs. Young and her family, who loved and nursed him so devotedly.

PRIVATE ALEXANDER THOMAS GRAY
(Middlesex Regiment)

WITH deep regret we record the passing of "Tommy" Gray.

Gray lost his sight in December, 1914, and some time after was admitted to St. Dunstan's for training. He worked at baskets for some time but, owing to increasing ill-health, was admitted to St. Dunstan's Convalescent Home as a permanent resident. Recently he, with other permanent cases, was evacuated to our Convalescent Home at Melplash Court, near Bridport, Dorset. He passed away there on August 27th, at the age of 71.

The funeral took place at Melplash Court on August 29th, and among those present were Matron Crossley, Sisters Bradley and Bertrand, and several of his old St. Dunstanian friends. Among the wreaths was one from Sir Ian and his St. Dunstan's comrades.

PRIVATE MATTHEW MULVANEY
(Royal Army Service Corps, M.T.)

WE record with deep regret the death of M. Mulvaney, of Whitley Bay.

Mulvaney had been in indifferent health for some time, and it had been arranged, in order to give him some rest from air-raid activity, that he should come to the Blackpool Home. Unfortunately, almost on the day he was due to travel, he was taken seriously ill, and he died on September 4th, after a few weeks' illness, at his home.

Mulvaney was discharged from the Army in 1919, but he did not come to us until 1924. He was trained as a boot repairer and mat-maker, but for some time was only able to carry on with wool rug-making and Braille teaching.

The funeral took place at Whitley Bay New Cemetery, following Requiem Mass. A wreath from Sir Ian and his St. Dunstan's comrades, and one from the British Legion, were among the many flowers.

M. G. Rushton, of Cullercoats, and Mrs. Merkin, of Wallsend, represented St. Dunstan's. We offer our sincere sympathy to Mrs. Mulvaney and her son and daughter in their loss.