

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Blinded British Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen

No. 268—VOLUME XXV [NEW SERIES]

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[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN]

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

WE have had another bit of bad luck. Our offices seem to be a target, though why I cannot imagine, because they have no military significance whatever.

A bomb fell directly on the Talking Book recording rooms, which are part of our main buildings. The studios, recording rooms, experimental workshop, proof-reading room, were all completely destroyed, and in place of a splendid and efficient building there is now a heap of concrete, bricks, and rubble. In the middle of it all are scattered bits and pieces of microphones, amplifiers, loud speakers, and recording machines. This wanton destruction of a fine and beneficent philanthropic work is another little monument to the enemy's carelessness or policy of indiscriminate bombing. However, let us at least be cheered by the thought that the destruction of the Talking Book plant will not help "Jerry" to win the war.

Of course, we intend to carry on. This is the spirit of Britain and the spirit of St. Dunstan's. We are immediately setting to work to start again, but it will be a month or two before we can get into production. Fortunately, the Library of finished records and the masters from which they can be reproduced are in different places and are safe.

This direct hit has badly damaged the whole of our building and my house, and we have temporarily moved the greater part of the office to the old St. John's Lodge building, which had been turned into a museum and happened to be empty. Many of the windows there have been blown out, but the staff are doing the best they can to get on with the work. The greatest credit is due to the whole of the staff for the way in which they are carrying on in these short and difficult days. No one has yet missed a day's work.

We may be able to repair parts of these buildings so as to retain a Headquarters office, but we may have to move some part of the work to another place.

St. Dunstaners continue to get bombed out of their homes, but we are doing all we can for them. Recently I heard of a St. Dunstaner who lost £30 because he had the money in notes in his house, and after the bomb had destroyed the building and furniture, the notes could not be found. This is a warning of which all should take note. Do not keep loose money in your house. Buy National Savings Certificates, or put it in the Post Office. You will thus be saving your own property and helping to win the war.

South Africa and the Comforts Fund

On another page also is printed a letter from Mrs. Bates, bringing the good wishes of South African and Rhodesian St. Dunstaners and their friends, together with a most generous cheque for our own Comforts Fund. I understand that there are over three hundred and fifty sons of St. Dunstaners now serving in H.M. Forces, and that, up to date,

two hundred and eighty parcels have been sent. From time to time the men and staff at Church Stretton and at Blackpool have raffles and collections, and contributions are also received from individual St. Dunstaners and their friends. Miss Pain, the Matron at Church Stretton, acknowledges all of these with most sincere thanks. St. Dunstaners at home will, I know, feel specially grateful for the South African contribution, the first to arrive from the Dominions; it warms our hearts with recollections of old times, and reminds us of the full share the Overseas Empire is taking in our long march to victory. All St. Dunstaners of the older generation, staff and men alike, are glad to feel that the new generation are serving the Empire so gallantly, and in such large numbers, and it is a pleasure from time to time to send these boys a parcel.

Christmas Cards

The Editor is printing a number of letters supporting my suggestion that we should cut out Christmas cards until after the war. I would like all St. Dunstaners to read these, and, in view of these expressions of opinion, let us make it our official policy not to send any Christmas cards this year.

IAN FRASER.

News of St. Dunstaners

J. W. Killingbeck, of Cranleigh, has led the way in making A.R.P. arrangements for his district. He organised a nightly patrol of the district, has canvassed for money to get fire-fighting appliances, etc., and he and his friends have now built a good shelter.

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S. Barlow, of Grimston, Norfolk, with his son, have made what a local authority described as one of the best shelters he has seen. Two tons of concrete went into its making.

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W. Price, of Shrewsbury, is an enthusiastic gardener. One of his potato roots has borne sixty-five potatoes, sixty of which were usable.

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A. Oldfield, of Walkley, has joined the Home Guard, and takes his turn on duty, as far as his very slight vision allows.

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W. J. Westaway, of Yeovil, has recently raffled a Design Mat, No. 3 size, at the British Legion, in aid of the Sick and Wounded Fund. It realised the sum of £5 14s. 3d. Westaway has been elected to all the Committees again this year.

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W. H. Collins, of Sompting, who has helped many good causes before in this way, also made a mat which was auctioned for the Red Cross and brought in £5.

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The mother of H. Nelson, of Durham, has now passed her 100th birthday, and has received congratulations from the King.

Transport Board Passes

WILL St. Dunstaners holding passes for trolley buses, trams, and buses, controlled by the London Passenger Transport Board, note that, for economy reasons, their tickets need not be returned, but will remain available for another twelve months.

Any man who has a badly damaged or illegible pass should, however, return it to the Commercial Officer of the Board, Hillingdon Station, Middlesex, when it will be replaced by a new one, free of charge.

If You Are Ill—

Just a reminder that Mr. Banks, who now deals with all National Health Insurance matters, should be advised immediately you sign on the panel, and again when you sign off, so that the stamping of your Insurance cards may be regularised, and the proper refunds made to you.

Sister Goodey

Sister Goodey, whose address was given last month as Ranworth Mansions, N.W.6, has since had to move as a result of enemy action. Her address is now 3 Grove End Gardens, St. John's Wood, N.W.8.

Braille Machines

The bomb at Headquarters unfortunately destroyed the records of several St. Dunstan's men and other friends who had sent Braille machines to us. Will anyone who has sent a machine, therefore, and has not yet had it acknowledged, please accept our sincere thanks.

Sons and Daughters in the Services

AVEY, Corpl. A., Royal Berks. Regt.
 AVEY, Pte. J., Regt. Police.
 AVEY, Guardsman T. A., Grenadier Guards.
 BAILEY, Gunner E. L. (Barnhurst), Royal Artillery.
 BELL, Gunner F. T. (Canvey Island), Royal Artillery.
 BOARDMAN, Signaller H., R.T. Regt.
 CAMPBELL, Pte. Chris. (Blackburn), 11th King's Regt.
 CAMPBELL, A/c.1 T. (Blackburn), R.A.F.
 CASS, Gunner Ernest, Royal Artillery.
 CASS, John, Royal Navy.
 CASS, OLIVE (now Mrs. Naylor), A.T.S.
 CROOK, A/c.2 J. H., Royal Air Force.
 GURNOW, Gunner Ivor, Royal Artillery.
 DAVIES, Bombardier J. W., R.F.A.
 EXALL, Driver, R.A.S.C.
 GALLOWAY, Gunner R. W., Royal Artillery.
 GALLOWAY, Driver W. J. (Oxford), R.A.S.C.
 GARRATT, O.S. Harry D. (Nottingham), H.M.S. *Raleigh*.
 HORRELL, Glanville, A.F.S. (London).
 HORRELL, Gunner Idris (Rhondda), Royal Artillery.
 HUME, A/c.2 T. W., R.A.F.
 JOHNSON, Pte. J. T. (Congleton), H.Q. Coy.
 LEWIS, Corpl. A. (Gwaum-cae-Gurwen), Welch Regt.
 LOMAS, Sapper J. A. (Walthamstow), Royal Engineers.
 LOVELL, Pte. A., 1st K.S.L.I.
 LOVELL, L.A.C., A. J., R.A.F.
 MEGSON, Fitter Ronald, R.A.F.
 MORGAN, G. H. (Tredegar), R.A.F.
 SAYERS, A/c.2 H., R.A.F.
 SAYERS, L.A. T., H.M.S. *Furious*.
 SIMMONS, Sapper, R.A.F. Station.
 SKELLY, L./Bombardier B., Royal Artillery.
 STORER, L., R.A.F.

Take Care of Your Watch

There may be a "famine" in watches after the Christmas gift season. "The embargo on watches from abroad, particularly Switzerland, is hitting us hard," says a jeweller. "There is also a shortage of material for watch repairs." So—take care of your watch.

The Pictures

"Yes, Sister; I should like to go
 And see a jolly picture show;
 'Tis ages since I last saw one,
 But in the meantime, while I'm gone,
 Dear Sister, will you place these bets,
 And get me fifty cigarettes?"
 "Yes, Sister; I enjoyed the show,
 More often I shall have to go;
 The picture? 'Twas about a chap—
 But there, I had a lovely nap;
 And Sister, did I win my bets?
 And did you get my cigarettes?"

R.J.V.

Prisoner of War

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lee, of Sacriston, Co. Durham, have now heard that their son is a prisoner of war in Germany.

Young St. Dunstaners

Congratulations to Sergeant Pilot Terry Roden, Jun., on his promotion to Pilot Officer.

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We regret to hear that the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roughley, of Weaverham, has been widowed by the death of her husband in an air-raid.

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Bert Chapman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, of Scaldwell, Northants, is now a Lance-Corporal, and has just passed his first-class test in cooking.

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Young William J. Lawlor, of H.M.S. *Kelly*, who already has the D.S.M., has been awarded the Palestine Medal. His brother, Corporal M. P. Lawlor, of the 2nd Ulster Rifles, has also won the Palestine Medal. Out of nine sons, Mr. and Mrs. Lawlor have six serving in the various Forces.

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Eileen Shread has become engaged to Flight Lieut. A. L. G. Hubbard, D.F.C.

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The boxing sons of J. Healy, of Manchester, have fought at Belle Vue, Manchester, in aid of the Spitfire Fund. William is in the semi-final for the Northern Amateur Championship.

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Gladys Hume (Alnwick) is a nurse with the British Red Cross.

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The son of Mr. and Mrs. T. Butler, of Distington (Border Regiment) has been promoted to the rank of Sergeant.

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Arthur Summers, son of Mr. and Mrs. Summers, of Southampton, is now a Sergeant, a Gunner and Wireless Operator, in the R.A.F., and may soon become an instructor. At present he is on sick leave with a fractured arm.

Invalids

Miss Boyd Rochfort—still making progress.

Miss Morris—has now left hospital and is convalescing in Cornwall.

Church Stretton News

ON Sunday, October 27th, a party of St. Dunstaners from Church Stretton visited Much Wenlock, where they were welcomed by the Mayor, Alderman Thompson, and other members of the Corporation, and of the British Legion. By kind permission of Mrs. Ward they were conducted over the ruins of the Abbey by Alderman Cain, who, assisted by the Custodian, Mr. J. Kitson, gave them an interesting account of the history and also of the architecture of the Abbey. The tracery and mouldings they were able to feel and appreciate for themselves. Thence he led them to the mediæval Guildhall, which is panelled with oak, and contains a wonderful collection of furniture and fittings. Here, seated on richly-carved chairs, they heard the civic history of Much Wenlock. After duly examining and testing the furniture, from the Mayoral chair to the dock and stocks, the party went on to tea at the Fox Inn.

Armistice Ceremonies at Church Stretton

THE Chairman and representatives of the old and new St. Dunstaners at Church Stretton attended the Armistice Parade and Morning Service at Church Stretton on Sunday, November 10th, and on Monday, November 11th, a large party of new and old St. Dunstaners and staff went to the War Memorial to attend the Service, and the Chairman laid a wreath on behalf of all St. Dunstaners.

Blackpool News

SOME time ago a St. Dunstaner, E. Lupton, founded the "Great War Disabled Men's Association" in Blackpool. Each year a wreath is placed on the Blackpool Cenotaph, and on October 27th this year's ceremony took place. Thirteen St. Dunstaners, with Matron Davies and Miss Keily (who were the only women in the procession) joined the parade, with representatives of the Royal Engineers, the East Lancs. Regiment, the Royal Air Force, the British Legion, the various A.R.P. Services, and the Home Guard, as well as the members of the Disabled Men's Association. Three bands escorted them.

Armistice Day, 1940

M. Burran, N. Downs, and T. Roden, accompanied by Mr. H. Burgess attended the Cenotaph on the morning of November 11th, where they placed a wreath "In remembrance of their comrades, from Sir Ian Fraser and the Blinded Officers, N.C.O.s and Men of St. Dunstan's throughout the Empire."

The Comforts Fund

A Gift from South Africa

THE following is the letter received by Sir Ian Fraser from Mrs. Chadwick Bates, to which Sir Ian has referred in his Chairman's Notes:—

DEAR SIR IAN,

I enclose original of Draft for £23 10s., being the amount I have collected from South African St. Dunstaners and St. Dunstan's helpers and friends here, for "St. Dunstan's Comforts Fund" for the serving sons of St. Dunstaners.

Some time ago, on reading in the REVIEW of the gifts to these lads from the staff and helpers at Headquarters, I felt that St. Dunstaners here and many of our friends would like to contribute to this fund, so wrote to each of the former and to our Committees in various parts of the Union and Rhodesia, and asked for contributions of one shilling each. The result of this small collection I now enclose—many have contributed more than the suggested shilling, and many are the good wishes sent in the letters received.

Will you, through the medium of the REVIEW, acknowledge this small contribution to your "Comforts Fund," and convey, too, to all the boys so gallantly following in their fathers' footsteps, the united good wishes of South African and Rhodesian St. Dunstaners and their friends.

We have another name to add to your list, O. Garnet Muller, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. A. Muller, of Mafeking, who is now in training at Potchefstroom with the 26th Field Battery of the South African Artillery.

I should like to send a special personal message of good wishes to these boys, many of whom I well remember as small boys, and even as babies, when their fathers were in training at St. Dunstan's.

Yours sincerely,
E. M. CHADWICK BATES.

The Romance of Sir Arthur Pearson's Life

SIR ARTHUR PEARSON, Founder of St. Dunstan's, died on December 9th, 1921.

When Sir Arthur died, the public and press of the whole world paid tribute to him. The memoir which follows appeared in the *Evening Standard*. Both generations of St. Dunstaners will read it with interest—the one with affectionate remembrance, the other with wonder, perhaps, but certainly with pride and a determination to follow in his steps.

"I expect to pass through this world but once. If, therefore, there is any good thing which I can do, or any kindness I can show my fellow-men, let me do it now. Let me not defer it or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

In this, his favourite quotation, lies the keynote of the life of Cyril Arthur Pearson—a life now ended with tragic suddenness.

The career of Sir Arthur Pearson—the first baronet—is at once a romance and a glory. His entry upon a journalistic career of meteoric, yet brilliant, success was romantic; the cessation of these activities through blindness was a tragedy.

But from tragedy was born glory. The world has almost forgotten Pearson, the newspaper proprietor, but to the world Pearson and St. Dunstan's are synonymous terms. And St. Dunstan's represents a triumph—the crowning triumph of a wonderful life.

The future proprietor of nine daily newspapers, four weekly newspapers, nine weekly periodicals, and six monthly magazines, was born in 1866, the son of a village curate.

Educated first at Wimbledon, then at Winchester, at the age of 18 young Pearson, buried in the village of Drayton Parslow, became one of 3,000 competitors for the prize of a clerkship at £100 a year, offered by a periodical for answers to a series of ten searching questions a week for three months.

To obtain the information he required, Arthur Pearson cycled some 2,000 miles, covering the 30-mile road that separated him from the county reference library at Bedford. The reward of industry and perseverance was a clerkship in Sir George Newne's office, and thus, in 1884, Pearson came to Fleet Street.

Six months later he secured the post of manager, and for six years he held it. In 1889 he parted company with the house of Newnes, and became the first manager of the "Review of Reviews," with the late W. T. Stead.

"Pearson's Weekly," which keeps Sir Arthur's name ever green in the newspaper world, succeeded where others had failed, in phenomenal achievement with a missing word competition that grew to stupendous dimensions at lightning speed. During a few weeks £175,000 were received and distributed, the pool in the last week totalling £40,000, and the competitions requiring a special staff of 500 women clerks.

In 1900 came the foundation of the *Daily Express*. Later Sir Arthur acquired control of the *St. James's Gazette*; then the *Standard* and the *Evening Standard*, and the amalgamation of the *Evening Standard* and the *St. James's Gazette*.

When, in 1910, Mr. Arthur Pearson withdrew from the *Evening Standard* he left it soundly established. Already—indeed, before he was 30 years of age—Sir Arthur had made his name in Fleet Street, but he did not stay his hand.

Then Fate struck her cruel blow. A visit to a distinguished oculist established the threat of blindness. Operation after operation was borne in a fight of many months against the impending calamity, but when still on the sunny side of 50, Mr. Pearson (he was not given his baronetcy until 1917) was blind.

Already he had found an outlet for the philanthropy of his nature. Away back in the early 'nineties he had founded the Fresh Air Fund, whose annual Epping Forest outing this year coincided with the birthday of the Prince of Wales and was honoured by his presence. In thirty years that fund has provided a country holiday for more than 4,000,000 London children, and a fortnight's holiday for 60,000 children throughout England.

Sir Arthur's greater philanthropy, the work with which his name will be indelibly associated, is enshrined in St. Dunstan's, the training college of the blind, which, during and since the war, has done infinitely more than any other single institution to relieve the greatest of all sufferers.

This fight against the foe of physical darkness—a magnificent and wonderful

struggle—undoubtedly owed the major part of its success to the virile personality, the optimism, and the genius of a man who would never acknowledge defeat. The blind leading the blind, guiding them back to the enjoyment of work and life—truly an inspiring picture of courage undaunted.

Only a little while ago, Sir Arthur committed to print his story of the conquest of blindness—a striking record of victory over seemingly hopeless difficulties and troubles, reflecting in every line the cheery optimism of the man.

“The great secret of success in learning to be blind,” wrote Sir Arthur, “is to insist upon doing everything possible for yourself.”

“The plain fact is that the intelligent blinded person becomes more and more normal and less blind every year he lives. Blindness seems to have given us the genius to appreciate the essentials to human happiness which it is given to few sighted people to receive.”

Letters to the Editor Christmas Cards

The Editor, “St. Dunstan’s Review.”

DEAR SIR,

Having read Sir Ian’s letter about Christmas cards in the REVIEW this month, I thought I would like to say how much I agree with his suggestion. These are difficult days for everybody and I am sure all the members of St. Dunstan’s can think very specially of each other this Christmas, and will know the thoughts and good wishes we shall have for our friends will be far deeper than those found on any Christmas card.

WINIFRED BOYD ROCHFORD.

The Editor, “St. Dunstan’s Review.”

DEAR SIR,

My wife and I have read Sir Ian Fraser’s article about Christmas cards. Strange to say, we had discussed the matter and decided not to send any this year. We fully agree with Sir Ian’s wise suggestion.

There is such a shortage of paper at the present time; also many of our St. Dunstan’s friends have changed addresses. Even although there is no exchange of greetings, we know how close the large family of St. Dunstan’s is to each other.

JAMES A. DUNLOP.

The Editor, “St. Dunstan’s Review.”

DEAR SIR,

Because of the gravity of the struggle in which we are engaged, I suppose no detail is too trivial to receive consideration. For this reason I heartily agree with the suggestion made by Sir Ian in your last issue, that we should deny ourselves the pleasure of sending Christmas cards to our friends this year.

The conserving of our paper supplies, and the burden which Christmas greetings throw upon the Postal authorities—already working under many transport difficulties—are surely sufficient reasons for taking this course. Besides, the usual Christmas greeting would hardly seem appropriate in many cases this year.

If we could put aside the money which we usually spend on cards and postages at Christmas and invest it in War-Savings Certificates it would be a very practical way of helping forward the war effort.

S. A. CHAMBERS.

The Editor, “St. Dunstan’s Review.”

DEAR SIR,

I should like to support the Chairman’s suggestion that all St. Dunstaners should abstain from sending their usual Christmas cards this year and, indeed, till the Christmas after we have won the war. As Sir Ian says, the sending of Christmas cards is a personal affair, and the non-sending of cards during the war should be made the personal concern of us all.

The staffs of the railways, the post office, etc., etc., are greatly reduced, and what with all the additional stress and strain put upon them, they have as much as they can cope with already. Till the war is over, the custom of sending Christmas cards is one that will be much better kept by the breach than by the observance.

Yours sincerely,

N. A. RAMSDEN.

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Sister Paice sends greetings to all St. Dunstan’s men and is not sending any Christmas cards this year, firstly, because she agrees with Sir Ian’s suggestion, and secondly, because she has a full-time job running a very healthy Y.M.C.A. canteen for the troops.

Task of the A.A. Guns

From the “Yorkshire Post”

THE part anti-aircraft guns play in repelling enemy bombers was explained at a Press conference by a divisional anti-aircraft commander.

Anti-aircraft guns, said the officer, are not intended to defend towns as such. That is the task of the fighter planes. Guns are placed to protect areas so that enemy bombers can be prevented from reaching their objectives. The objects are to break up the enemy’s formation, keep him at a great height, and cause him to change his course, thus making accurate bomb-sighting difficult if not impossible.

“The accuracy of our A.A. fire has improved enormously, not only since the last war but even since the beginning of this,” said the officer. “For instance, at the beginning of this war the possibility of firing at unseen targets would scarcely have entered our heads. Yet we do it regularly now by the new method of prediction, and with remarkably good results.

“Nevertheless, although many planes have been brought down by A.A. guns, it is comparatively rare for one to be destroyed by a direct hit. Occasionally bomb racks have been hit and the planes blown to pieces, but as a rule our fire is more likely to damage the target than fetch it to the ground immediately.

“A few days ago, for instance, an enemy bomber was seen flying into the burst from an A.A. shell at 200 m.p.h. It came out of the burst at only 100 m.p.h.—obviously severely damaged, but not immediately destroyed.

“There is no doubt that many of these ‘lame duck’ planes never get back to their bases on the Continent. Some will crash on the way, and others, losing speed, are probably overtaken by our fighters and polished off.”

The officer considered that the organisation of our A.A. defences, and in particular the accuracy of our A.A. fire, is ahead of anything the Germans could show. In some respects, the Germans are working on similar lines to ourselves, but he believed that up to the present the advantage lies with us. German pilots themselves have testified to the “incredible accuracy” of our fire.

The officer disclosed that blind men had been tested for the important jobs of listeners at searchlight stations.

Experiments were conducted before the war, both men blinded in the last war and men blind at birth being tried out. After a course of instruction in anti-aircraft work they were given practical tests as “listeners,” and compared with “listeners” who had not lost their sight.

The result of the experiment was in favour of the “listeners” with sight, the apparent explanation being that the blind men lacked confidence.

“I have always found,” said the officer, “that the best men for this particular job are men who in civilian life work in machine-rooms—weavers, for instance. They become accustomed to a noise that would deafen ordinary people and are able to pick out other sounds, such as conversations, quite easily. This serves them in good stead with us.

“On the other hand, as a plane spotter, who has to rely on eyesight, the poacher has everyone else beaten to a frazzle. I had one man—a confessed poacher—who was so good that, with a pair of glasses, he could pick out a plane flying at 15,000 feet and put the searchlight straight on to it.

“The explanation, I suppose, is that poachers are accustomed to the dark and to using their eyes to a much greater extent than the ordinary town dweller.”

Roof Spotting

Detecting the approach of enemy aircraft is not dependent upon sight. Frequently visibility is so bad that the roof-spotter has to rely upon his sense of hearing alone. This fact has already been appreciated, and St. Dunstan’s men are now among the ranks of roof-spotters. W. H. Lacey, of Edmon-ton, has established a reputation for himself locally, and T. Dickinson, of North Moulsecocomb, is assisting as an official spotter at a Brighton establishment.

Air Raid Victims

Our sympathy is extended to the following St. Dunstaners, who have been bombed out of their homes. All are very well and cheerful, and, with the exception of H. A. Dakin, who received slight neck injuries, all were unhurt. C. Blackett, F. C. Coates, H. H. Burnett, H. A. Dakin, P. Donegan, V. J. Fennell, A. S. Henderson, S. A. Kelly, T. W. Stratful, C. F. Thompson.

"In Memory"

PRIVATE HENRY SMITH
(*Sherwood Foresters*)

With deep regret we have to record the death of H. Smith, of Chesterfield.

Smith was discharged from the Army in 1915, and first came under St. Dunstan's care in 1917. His health was never very good, but he trained as a basket-maker, and he worked at this occupation up to the time of his last illness.

He had not been well for a very long time, and recently came to the Blackpool Home for a convalescence period. Unfortunately, he became seriously ill, and on medical advice was removed to hospital near his home. He died there after a comparatively short illness on October 21st.

A wreath was sent from Sir Ian and comrades. We extend our deepest sympathy to his wife and family.

GUNNER JOHN WILLIAM WHITHAM
(*Royal Field Artillery*)

We deeply regret to record the death of J. W. Whitham, of Dunsforth, Hull, which occurred on June 13th; we regret that the notice was unavoidably held over from last month.

Whitham was wounded at Messines in 1917 when, in addition to losing his sight, his left arm received injuries, causing it to be paralysed.

He came to St. Dunstan's in January, 1918, and was trained as a poultry farmer, and continued at this occupation for a number of years.

Some time before his death, serious trouble necessitated the amputation of his leg. He seemed to make a splendid recovery, however, and he came down to Brighton for a while, but he lost ground and died shortly after his return home.

A wreath was sent from Sir Ian Fraser and his St. Dunstan's friends. We tender deepest sympathy to his widow and two children.

PRIVATE THOMAS WILLIAM MOORE
(*3rd Manchester Regiment*)

We deeply regret to record the death of T. W. Moore, of Blackpool.

Moore served in India for some time, and re-enlisted in December, 1915. He was discharged from the Army on account of failing sight in 1917, but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1923, when he was trained as a joiner. He continued with this work even after evacuation at the outbreak of the present war, arrangements having been made for him to carry on at his country address. His health, however, broke down a few months ago, and he died in hospital on July 25th.

A wreath was sent from Sir Ian Fraser and his St. Dunstan's comrades. We extend our sincere sympathy to his widow.

GUNNER CUTHBERT MOLLOY
(*Royal Field Artillery*)

With deep regret we record the death of C. Molloy, of Rhyl.

Molloy enlisted when only 20 years of age. He received wounds at Arras in 1916, which completely destroyed his sight, and he came to St. Dunstan's shortly afterwards.

He was an excellent workman, and was trained in mat-making and boot-repairing, but for the last few years he had only done the lighter type of work—wool rug-making, and, finally, camouflage netting.

Towards the end of 1939, Molloy left his home town of Wigan and went to Rhyl, but soon afterwards his health began to fail.

During a short stay at Brighton, whilst receiving instruction in camouflage netting, serious trouble was diagnosed. He was admitted to the Sussex County Hospital, where an operation was performed, but he did not regain his strength. When our Hospital at Ovingdean was evacuated he was accommodated at Port Hall—Miss Boyd Rochfort was also there and they were a comfort to each other.

Just a short time before his death he was removed by ambulance to his home, where he died on October 20th. At his express wish, he was buried at Wigan.

A wreath was sent from Sir Ian and his comrades, and we extend our deepest sympathy to his wife and family.

Birth

HOMAN.—To the wife of T. Homan, of Cork, on October 27th, a son—James Nolan.

Deaths

BULLEN.—We extend our deep sympathy to G. Bullen, of Brighton, whose wife has died after a long illness.

We regret to learn that the daughter-in-law and Mr. and Mrs. Briggs, of Norwich, died on November 1st, at the early age of 24.

Press Cutting

From the *Evening News*—

Bert Cutting, aged 45, is blind. But he earns a living for himself and a family of six by gathering mussel shells and, occasionally, low-grade pearls, at the bottom of the Wabash River at New Haven, Connecticut. He sells the shells to a button factory.

Cutting has stayed under water for as long as six hours in a helmet built specially for shallow diving.