

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Blinded British Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen

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[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN]

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

St. Dunstaners on the Home Front

I HAVE often said that our little world is very like the big world outside. St. Dunstaners take their place in all spheres of life and we are represented in every city and county. Nor does our widespread family escape the horror and the damage of war. The Censor will not permit me to go into details, but in the recent series of air-raids, which, though limited in scope were locally very intensive, St. Dunstaners seem to have suffered more than their proportionate share. Four of our men's houses have been demolished beyond repair, many families are suffering from shock, businesses and professions have been disturbed. Happily, no one was killed or wounded. A representative of St. Dunstan's visited each city as soon as possible to help St. Dunstaners and their families. Some have gone temporarily to our Convalescent Homes, where they will stay for a time while we make plans for their future. Others have gone to stay with friends. Except where houses have been blown to pieces, St. Dunstaners have shown themselves very unwilling to leave their homes and their businesses. In the messages and reports that I get, the same phrase occurs over and over again, "We are carrying on." This is the spirit of St. Dunstan's; indeed, it is the spirit of Britain.

There are one or two St. Dunstan's families of whom we have no information. Maybe they have moved to stay with relations. May I ask all St. Dunstaners to observe this rule for their own benefit and to help our organisation. If your district is bombed, wherever you may be, please write to St. Dunstan's at once, not only if you are in trouble, but also if you are all right. This will help the staff greatly to do their urgent work.

Dark Glasses and White Sticks

Personally I don't like dark glasses or white sticks; some people, I know, must wear dark glasses because their eyes are sensitive to light, and their little bit of sight hurts by exposure to bright sunlight; others must wear something to hide a wound or to keep out the cold wind. In these cases the wearing of dark glasses cannot be helped, and I have nothing to say against them; on the contrary, I recommend them most wholeheartedly. My objection is to the wearing of dark glasses or the use of white sticks to proclaim that you are blind.

It is, of course, perfectly true that if you wear dark glasses or carry a white stick the crowd will give way to you and recognise you as a blind person more easily than if you do not; thus getting about may be made easier, but I personally don't like this proclamation. I don't know whether it's a kind of vanity or pride, but whatever it is the feeling is very real with me.

I don't like to feel that people are looking at me and muttering about me, and perhaps sorry for me, and for that reason I prefer not to proclaim my blindness. With the same idea in mind, I walk about as normally as I can, that is to say, I don't wave my arms about, I don't shuffle my feet, I try to carry myself erect. I am sure I often fail in these purposes, but at least I try. I am sure I am not alone in this, and that there must be hundreds of St. Dunstaners all over the country who have exactly the same outlook as I have. I think it would be of interest to all of us, and particularly perhaps to the new blinded soldiers who have so recently joined us, to hear some of our views upon this matter, and I write this note in order to encourage other St. Dunstaners to send their own comments to the Editor.

In this issue there is a note from a blinded officer, saying that he has changed his mind about the white stick; I respect his point of view, for there is room for opposite views about almost every matter under the sun, but all the same I don't agree with him. I notice that a number of young men, blinded in this war, come away from our hospital wearing dark glasses. They have perhaps been ordered to wear them for some of the reasons I have mentioned earlier in this article. I hope they will not continue to wear them after they cease to be necessary, for then instead of being a medical necessity they would become a badge of blindness.

I heard the other day about a new blinded soldier of this war who found considerable difficulty in getting about alone when he got home. I am not surprised, I think we all went through this experience. It was so much easier to get about at St. Dunstan's, partly because there was always someone looking out to help us, and partly because of the paths, linoleum, and railings, and other devices which we all use during our first weeks and months of blindness. This again is a subject upon which the recollection of our older St. Dunstaners as to their early experiences would be of great value, I am sure.

I think it is very important indeed for blind people to continue to walk about alone, in their gardens, or along the street, or in the park, or wherever it may be, and I constantly urge the young men up at our Training Centre to move about alone as much as possible, to find their way down to the village, and to explore new ways. Of course, you take a risk if you go out alone, but it's better to take a risk than to sit still and be dependent upon others.

I well remember my first real walk alone. First of all, I had the greatest difficulty to get out because the V.A.D.s ran after me, and wanted to go with me. Quite a number of times I took some charming girl down to "have one" because she said she was going that way—bless her heart! But eventually I broke away, and walked round the block. I nearly fell down an area, I trod on a housemaid's legs, and I came back to the wrong door, but I had done very well, and after doing it a few times I managed the journey without any of these errors or accidents.

Some men get about wonderfully well, others not so well, but I am sure we ought all to try and go on trying.

IAN FRASER.

Stop Press

G. Crook, of Herne Bay, is doing excellent war work by teaching telegraphy and morse to the local Air Cadets once a week.

★ ★ ★

H. Gunson, of Batley, has been made a member of the Dewsbury, Batley and District War Committee.

Nearly a full column in the *Huddersfield Examiner* was given over to the story of "Dick" Horner, of Netherthong, who is now helping to make bombs at a factory in the North. A photograph of our St. Dunstaner at work was also published.

★ ★ ★

The closing date of the Derby Sweepstake is Friday, June 5th.

Church Stretton Notes

On April 1st, significant date for the light of heart, we started for an eight day Easter holiday. A train at Marshbrook had done its best to keep up the tradition of April 1st by straddling the line to hold up the traffic, but our Station Master was "not to be fooled" and contrived to get us away in good time to catch all connections.

Spring has come slightly earlier this year, and in spite of boisterous wind, our rowing season started on the 29th at Shrewsbury, where the Pengwerne Club is again lending us their boats and the boys from the school act as coxes.

The Salopian Alpinists have resumed their activities and are visible from afar, scaling the surrounding heights.

On the 10th we had an "Ensa" Concert in the new Concert Hut, and on the 18th the Ludlow Ladies' Club gave another of their popular evenings with dancing and refreshments. On the 21st, six men were invited to lunch with the Ludlow Rotarians.

Esmond Knight took a prominent part in the St. George's Day programme at the Albert Hall, and has been broadcasting every Tuesday in "Make and Mend."

Robin Buckley was asked to give the address from Westminster Abbey, at the joint Anglo-American Service for Empire Youth, on the 26th. He said:

"It was rather more than twelve years since I had first gone to sea. I had had experience of eighteen months of war conditions, in the Atlantic, in the North Sea, and in the Mediterranean. As time passed I had become more, rather than less, aware of my own shortcomings, and saw more clearly that only by the fullest exertions of all my faculties, and by my best efforts in carrying out my Service duties could I attain a proper standard of efficiency and, at the same time, satisfy my own conscience.

"Then, just over a year ago, the misfortune occurred which instantaneously deprived me of my sight. The possibility of an injury of such magnitude being inflicted on myself, while in all other respects I retained full bodily health, had never occurred to me; even had it done so, I know that my mind could not have understood it. But now it has happened,

and I have had to face it, as thousands of others have had to face their disabilities.

"As I lay in hospital in Egypt I had, among my visitors, a Senior Naval Officer. Inevitably we spoke of the campaigns in Greece and Crete, which were then drawing to a close, and I knew that he had been much affected by the considerable losses that we had suffered. After a time he would rise from his chair and, pacing up and down the room, and speaking most earnestly, he would tell me of his absolute conviction that we were crusaders in the fight of good against the forces of evil, and that although reason appeared to suggest no way by which we might triumph, yet triumph we must in the end. Tremendous events have happened since then, and now the world picture seems to me much clearer, the goal not quite so remote, not quite so unattainable.

"If that officer is right in his conviction, as I believe him to be, we should examine our minds, asking ourselves certain questions: 'Am I in all respects ready for the fight?' 'Am I ready to accept such trials and misfortunes as I may be called upon to bear, perhaps even the ultimate sacrifice of life itself?' I should like to think that my experience might help you to answer these questions. In every possible way those around me have done their best to help me in grappling with my new and considerable handicap, but, even so, something more was required to restore perspective and bring purpose again to my life. I have found that there are powers within us, spiritual powers, which come to our aid in times of stress—the greater the need, the stronger the forces from within.

"That is my own experience, and to the youth of the English-speaking world I would say this. We face the future without fear. Set yourself the highest standards and keep them ever before you. Have absolute faith in your cause and further it with all the talents with which you have been endowed. Be vigilant always, for I believe that it is only after we have proved ourselves worthy that victory will be ours."

We congratulate the following, who have passed their tests:—

Typing.—M. O'Neill, S. Barton.

Braille (Interline Reading).—L. Clarke, Dr. Rosenberg and Miss Sleigh.

Braille (Interpoint Reading).—R. Alty.

Admitted to Hospital.—A.C.1 J. Muir, R.A.F. (21), of Liverpool; Driver R. L. H. Bailey, R.A.S.C. (27), of Southampton.

Discharged from Hospital.—Sergt. D. E. Pearson, R.A.F.; Gunner W. Glover, transferred to training; Trooper J. Barlow, D.C.M.

Admitted to Training.—S. D. W. Blackmore, Sapper R.E.; J. W. Kirby (old war).

The Comforts Fund

At a meeting of the Comforts Fund Committee at Church Stretton recently, the question was raised about comforts for our young St. Dunstaners who are prisoners of war. Formerly knitted comforts have been sent to the parents, so that they might be included in their parcels, but the rationing of wool has now very much reduced our supply of knitted articles.

It has therefore been arranged in future to send a ten shilling note to the parents of prisoners of war, asking them to use this towards their next parcel.

It is most important that we should have the latest addresses of all sons serving, so if your boy has moved recently, or if you are not absolutely sure that the address we have is his present one, please send a post-card to Miss Pain, St. Dunstan's, Church Stretton.

Sons and Daughters in the Services

BRIDE, Stoker Edward, Royal Navy.
 COLEMAN, A.C.2 P. (Northampton), Royal Air Force.
 DALEY, Pte. W., I.T.C.
 DAVIES, Corpl. (Blockley), Royal Air Force.
 FALLOWFIELD, Joan, W.A.A.F.
 GRAVES, Marcella (Church Stretton), A.T.S.
 HURRELL, Fusilier L., I.T.C.
 HURRELL, L.A.C. R., Royal Air Force.
 JEFFRIES, Signalman C. H. G. (Brighton), Royal Corps of Signals.
 KENWARD, Marie, A.T.S.
 KENWARD, Edid, W.R.N.S.
 LAKER, Gunner L. J., Royal Artillery.
 LEE, Driver T. (Doncaster), R.A.S.C.
 McQUIRK, Peggy, A.T.S.
 MILLER, J. (East Ham), Royal Navy.
 MORTIMER, A.C.2 H. (Hull), Royal Air Force.
 NASH, Joyce (St. Leonards-on-Sea), A.T.S.
 NEWLAND, Cadet J. H., Royal Air Force.
 SIMPSON, Pte. J. W. (Leeds), R.A.O.C.
 THOMAS, Gunner B. (Cranbrook), A.T.S. (A.A. Unit).
 THOMAS, Gunner G. A. (Cranbrook), A.T.S. (A.A. Unit).
 THORPE, Gunner F. (Torrisholme), Royal Artillery.
 WAIN, A.C.1, Royal Air Force.

Promotions

Dick Leonard, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Leonard, of Broadstairs, has now been promoted to Lieutenant in the South Staffordshire Regiment.

Kathleen Hills (Ramsgate) and Hilda Anderson (Letham, Angus) have both been promoted to the rank of A.C.W.1 in the W.A.A.F.

Young St. Dunstaners

The son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Barnard, of Leytonstone, at present serving in the Royal Artillery, was married to Miss Agnes Jones, of Romford, on April 25th.

★ ★ ★
 Doris, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Brazier, of Herne Bay, was married on December 27th last to Mr. Cyril French.

★ ★ ★
 A. Mawford's son was married on May 2nd to Miss Bertha Cudd.

★ ★ ★
 Peggy, the younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Spencer, of Potton, Beds., was married on November 15th to Gunner B. Kitchener, of the Royal Artillery.

★ ★ ★
 The two daughters of C. E. Thomas, of Cranbrook, who are in the A.T.S., joined up in the 1st Mixed Battalion. One is on the height-finder and the other on the predictor.

★ ★ ★
 Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Turrell's son, Walter, has passed his training course and has been accepted for a pilot.

★ ★ ★
 Lance-Corpl. Albert Jolly (Royal West Kents), son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Jolly, of East Ham, was married on April 4th to Miss Doris Stacy.

★ ★ ★
 Marie Kenward, daughter of our late St. Dunstaner, of Uckfield, who is a private in the A.T.S., is marrying Gunner R. C. G. Cook, on June 20th.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to the following upon the celebration of their silver weddings:

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Letch, Hatfield Peverel, March 27th; Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Hill, Devizes, April 21st; Mr. and Mrs. W. Leonard, Broadstairs, April 22nd; Mr. and Mrs. J. Donnelly, Forest Hall, Co. Durham, June 11th.

Letters to the Editor

To the Editor of the "Review."

DEAR SIR,

I am writing on what, I believe, is an old controversy, the white stick.

When I arrived in England I had made up my mind that I would not have anything to do with a white stick. That I much preferred to be knocked about. But when, in crowded streets, I bumped rather heavily and enjoyed it, I bumped some people hard enough to get an angry enquiry as to where I thought I was going. I was also a bit hipped and answered accordingly, eventually adding that the fault was not intentional. Their horrified gasp of real regret, and, in a few cases, such hurt in their voices, brought me to my senses. I realised I was very selfish and thoughtless, and I decided to climb down from my pedestal, and I bought one of those hated white sticks.

From then onwards I was seldom bumped and I noted also that my companion had a much easier task in crossing roads, in fact, traffic seemed to find it easier to make way for us. I have noticed, too, that my companion and I can walk much faster, even in a crowded thoroughfare, so that we both enjoy a nice, brisk walk.

I believe one of the main objections of St. Dunstaners was that the white stick was apt to confuse them with the civilian blind, and as Service men they wanted a distinction. But the present war should help to remove this objection, as the civilians blinded in this war through air-raids have all shared the front line risks, and this fact should equalise the disability.

I think we blinded all share the same intense dislike of any demonstration of pity, and I am of the opinion that we evoke much less of this unpopular sentiment by carrying the white stick, thus avoiding to a large extent possible accidents and collisions.

Yours sincerely,
 Hove. E. BASS.

To the Editor of the "Review."

DEAR SIR,

Long Words in Braille

In many articles in braille I have come across long words that are constantly repeated. May I suggest that a rule be considered whereby nouns that are men-

tioned, say more than six times, be drastically abbreviated, and a list of such abbreviations listed immediately after the title.

I assume that the readers of such articles and books are well conversant with braille, and would soon accustom themselves to such a new rule.

The rule, if adopted, would lead to much quicker reading and certain amount of space-saving.

Yours sincerely,
 W. T. SCOTT.

West Yorks at Keren

*Was I not with you at Keren gate,
 Men of the Old and Bold?
 Was I not with you on the craggy height
 Struggling to gain a hold?
 Parched to distraction by tropic sun,
 Crouching beside you ere fighting begun,
 Did I not hear a jest, broad Yorkshire fun,
 Men of the Old and Bold?*

*I was but one of thousands who at heart—
 Now that the tale is told—
 Fought on the naked rock bearing my part,
 Chill with mountain cold;
 Climbing the cliffs, nor knowing no rest,
 Rooting the enemy out of his nest
 Eagles you were, of eagles the best,
 Men of the Old and Bold.*

*Was I not with you at the word to "Fix,"
 Just as in days of old,
 Spurning the blistered rock, the cactus pricks,
 Watching the fight unfold;
 Storming the Dolabella, raising a cheer,
 Capturing the fort they cherished so dear,
 I charged and fought beside you, I was there,
 Men of the Old and Bold.*

*Fierce burned our hearts—how could we
 stand aside
 While yet the battle rolled?
 Loud rang the glory of a deed, world wide
 Lettered in shining gold;
 Tried in the furnace, tested with flame,
 Keren and Dolabella, glorious fame—
 We of the old brigade honour your name,
 Men of the Old and Bold.*

R.J.V.

Marriage

BERRY—CATHCART.—On May 6th, at Cliftonpark Congregational Church, Lurgan, W. Berry, of Belfast, to Mrs. Cathcart.

Chess

Chess is one of the most suitable indoor games for blind people and one in which lack of sight is no handicap, yet there are comparatively few St. Dunstaners who play.

Those who do are amazingly keen, and foremost among them is P. Maskell, of Rochester, who is something of an expert.

In a recent letter to Sir Ian, Maskell regretted the lack of interest of St. Dunstaners, pointing out that sighted people, too, seemed overawed by the game. He put forward the suggestion that one of the reasons why St. Dunstaners found difficulty was the varying sizes of the men, and the subsequent difficulty in moving them. Sir Ian therefore raised the matter with Mr. T. H. Tylor, B.C.L., M.A., Law Tutor at Balliol College, Oxford. Mr. Tylor, who is himself a blind man, has won many honours at chess. He held the Oxford University Championship for five years, and was a member of the British Team in Hamburg some years ago. He is Chairman of the Education and Research Committee of the National Institute for the Blind.

Mr. Tylor, in a most interesting reply, said that there were nearly a million chess players in this country before its widespread adoption in the Forces. Maskell's point had been realised some time ago, and two forms of board and men were designed which had proved far more popular amongst blind players than the large standard sets. They do, however, necessitate the use of a separate sighted board and men by one's opponent, and the announcement of each move. The best sets are cardboard-boxes, with slightly raised squares and little wooden men that peg in. They are all the same height but have different shaped tops.

Mr. Tylor said that chess-playing forms a recognised form of education in many countries, and is compulsory, or very nearly so, in the U.S.S.R., far the strongest chess-playing country in the world.

There are a number of braille publications on chess, including an excellent quarterly, the "Braille Chess Magazine."

We hope that Maskell's enthusiasm, and Mr. Tylor's most interesting remarks, will induce many more St. Dunstaners, old and new, to take up the game.

Air-Raid Victims

We offer our sympathy to those St. Dunstaners who have lost their homes, or who have suffered loss or damage in any way as a result of the recent air-raids.

S. Ash, B. H. Derges, W. J. Burnett, A. G. Peto, and R. W. Greenacre are those whose homes have been completely destroyed. Ash's workshop, however, was saved, and he intends to start work again as soon as the debris from the house is cleared away. Derges had luckily gone to a shelter, and our other St. Dunstaners had fortunate escapes.

A. Sterno, A. Brown (Exeter), W. Tout, J. Burley, E. Daniels, A. G. Briggs, and G. W. Savory have all suffered damage in varying degrees, but those who were forced to leave their homes temporarily are all hoping to go back to them very soon. Sterno's business, which is at another address, is fortunately undamaged.

A Fire-damaged Will

A will, under which St. Dunstan's was one of the beneficiaries, was made readable by special treatment after it had been charred in a London air-raid.

Research chemists worked on the fire-damaged will and rendered it legible, and a photographic reproduction was accepted in the Probate Court.

National Laying Test

Report for the sixth period of four weeks,
March 2nd to March 29th, 1942

Position	Name	Test	Score	Value
1	Smith, W. Alan	...	633	
2	Carpenter, E. H.	...	630	
3	Jarvis, A.	...	607	
4	Jackson, G.	...	578	
5	Fisher, T. M.	...	549	
6	Fisher, T. M.	...	505	
7	Jarvis, A.	...	500	
8	Holmes, P.	...	500	
9	Chaffin, A.	...	496	
10	Holmes, P.	...	496	
11	Hammett, H. A.	...	482	
12	Chaffin, A.	...	465	
13	Brown, M. Watson	...	443	
14	Campbell, J.	...	382	
15	Capper, A. H.	...	336	
16	Jackson, G.	...	320	
			Average per bird,	95.97.

Cricket at Lord's

The M.C.C. have kindly given us a number of free passes to enable St. Dunstan's men to attend cricket matches at Lord's until the end of August.

Will men wishing to avail themselves of these passes, please apply to Mrs. Paul, at Tyttenhanger Park.

The passes, of course, may only be used by St. Dunstan's men; escorts must get their tickets in the ordinary way.

We Hear That—

The broadcast last Saturday in "In Town To-night," by Mr. Percy Corfmat, a professional interpreter in the deaf and dumb language, was a direct result of a letter sent to Sir Ian by G. Fallowfield. Our St. Dunstaner's point was that the pleasures of wireless were denied to the deaf, but that a broadcast concerning them might help them greatly, since it might induce many listeners to learn the "deaf and dumb" alphabet.

* * *

Mr. Harry Day has heard from his son, now serving in the Middle East, that Harry Costigan was a member of the ENSA concert party which visited his unit a short while back.

Competition Corner

The solution to last month's competition was as follows: (1) Subordinate, (2) Abstemious, (3) Questionable, (4) Facetious, (5) Perturbation, (6) Unconventional, (7) Communicative, (8) Veracious, (9) Recuperation, (10) Authorised.

H. Nelson, of Durham, sent in an absolutely correct solution, and the prize of a National Savings certificate is being sent to him. The Editor would like to congratulate all competitors upon the standard of their entries, which was excellent.

This Month's Competition

Words of exactly the same letters can fill the gaps in the verse below. A National Savings certificate will go to the sender of the first correct solution opened on the closing date, Monday, June 8th.

Alas how small a thing can quite

— the mind and foster spite!

Howe'er — and —, none

Should wish to see a murder done;

And e'en a — should not stoop

To knife them with a poisoned blade,

Or strafe them with a hand —.

News from South Africa

In March, the Chairman paid tribute in his Notes to the late Mrs. Vincent and her most devoted service to St. Dunstan's in South Africa and in the Empire. Information reaches us by mail that the funeral, which took place on February 13th, at Wynberg, was attended by Brig.-General W. E. C. Tanner and Mrs. Tanner, Mrs. B. Southwell-Jones, Mrs. E. M. Chadwick Bates, and St. Dunstaners C. W. S. Van Blerk and Mrs. Van Blerk, Advocate R. W. Bowen, M.P., James Crawford and Mrs. Crawford, T. A. Sattary and Mrs. Sattary, G. K. Stobie and Mrs. Stobie, and W. F. Archibald.

Wreaths were sent by Captain Sir Ian and Lady Fraser, the Chairman and Members of St. Dunstan's After-Care Fund for South African Blinded Soldiers, St. Dunstan's South African blinded soldiers and their families, Mrs. Chadwick Bates, Advocate R. W. Bowen and Miss L. Gillies, Mr. and Mrs. G. K. Stobie, Mr. and Mrs. J. Crawford.

Mrs. Alice Owen

We regret to announce the death on December 19th, 1941, of Mrs. Alice Owen, of Johannesburg, widow of the late F. S. Owen (St. Dunstaner), who passed away in 1939.

Mrs. Owen, who had been in indifferent health for some time, having had serious operations on both eyes, had a stroke and died twenty-four hours later without recovering consciousness.

Mrs. Owen was well known to all St. Dunstaners in South Africa, who are very grieved at her passing, and was well-known, as Miss Stephenson, to all St. Dunstaners at the Bungalow Annexe in the early days of St. Dunstan's. She was a V.A.D. Quartermaster there for about three years; there she met Owen, was married to him after the completion of his training, and returned to South Africa with him in 1920.

It was, unfortunately, impossible for St. Dunstan's to be represented at the funeral, but wreaths were sent from all South African St. Dunstaners and from Mrs. Chadwick Bates.

"Being independent is not standing apart from others. It is daring to stand alone when the need comes."—WINIFRED JAMES in *A Man for England*.

"In Memory"

LANCE-CORPORAL HAROLD FERRAND
(1-6th West Yorkshire Regiment)

It is with deep regret that we have to record the death of one of our masseurs, H. Ferrand, of Bradford.

Ferrand, who enlisted in 1915, was wounded in the following year at Thiepval. He came to St. Dunstan's in December, 1916, and was trained as a masseur, at which profession he carried on, having a hospital appointment, until a short time before his death.

Ferrand spent a period in hospital and then came to the Blackpool Home for recuperation, and in spite of the fact that he was a very sick man, his wonderful spirits and great sense of humour made him very popular. Unfortunately, he had a relapse on his return home, and he died in hospital on March 31st, 1942.

He leaves a widow and two daughters, to whom we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

The funeral service, which was choral, was held at All Saints' Church, Bradford, Doctors, Matron and nurses of the hospital staff being present, also members of the Limbless Ex-Service Men's Club and the Old Comrades' Association, and some St. Dunstaners. A wreath was sent from Sir Ian and comrades, and the coffin was draped by the Union Jack.

LANCE-CORPORAL JAMES STEWART
(1st Loyal North Lancashire Regiment)

With deep regret we record the death of J. Stewart, of Brighton.

Stewart was wounded at Ypres in 1915, and came to St. Dunstan's shortly afterwards where he was trained as a poultry farmer. He gave this up seven years later, and since then had only done a little occupational work, like the making of wool rugs. Recently his health had not been good and early this month he was admitted to hospital, where he died shortly afterwards.

The funeral took place on April 23rd at the Borough Cemetery, Brighton, following a brief service in the Cemetery Chapel. Four St. Dunstaner friends, G. T. Richardson, J. A. Smith, J. Thompson and R. Wass were among those present.

Among the wreaths received was one from Sir Ian Fraser and his friends at St. Dunstan's.

We extend our very sincere sympathy to Mrs. Stewart and her sister, Mrs. Marshall, who has been of such help to her during a very sad and trying time.

CORPORAL GEORGE HUME
(Northumberland Fusiliers)

With deep regret we have to report the death of G. Hume, of Alnwick.

Hume was an old soldier, first enlisting in 1906, and he was recalled at the outbreak of war in 1914, when he served as a Corporal with the Northumberland Fusiliers. He was discharged from the Army just before the Armistice in 1918.

He did not come under the care of St. Dunstan's until as late as 1939, when he had already been bed-ridden for many years. There was then no question of training, as he was a very sick man. It became obvious a few months ago that he was gradually failing, and he died at his home on March 17th, 1942.

A wreath was sent from Sir Ian and his comrades at St. Dunstan's. We extend to his wife and three children our sincerest sympathy.

GUNNER WILLIAM MOORE
(Royal Field Artillery)

We very much regret to have to record the death of another of our old war St. Dunstaners, W. Moore, of Southport.

Moore served as a regular soldier in the Army, having enlisted as early as 1908. He was wounded in 1917, and came to St. Dunstan's in 1918.

His health was not very good, but he was trained in mat-making and was interested in poultry farming on a small scale. He continued with these until recent years, after which he was only able to do wool rug-making. He had seemed to be going downhill for some time, but the news of his death nevertheless came as a shock to us. He died at his home on April 21st, 1942.

The funeral took place a few days later. The coffin was borne by six soldiers, and was followed by a sergeant carrying the wreath from Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades at St. Dunstan's. Moore was well known and greatly respected in the town and many people lined the route to pay their last tribute.

Moore leaves a widow and four children (two boys are serving), and we extend our deepest sympathy to them all, and particularly to the son who is in the East and who had not seen his father for a considerable time.

DEATHS.—We extend our deep sympathy to the following:—

PEARCE.—To Mr. and Mrs. H. A. T. Pearce, of Leighton Buzzard, whose little daughter, Hazel, has been killed as the result of an accident. Hazel was knocked down whilst alighting from a bus, and died on the way to hospital.

WARREN.—To Rees Warren, late of Stratford, and now of Harlow, who lost his mother on March 1st.

ALBERTELLA.—To M. H. Albertella, of Old Coulsdon, whose wife passed away in hospital, after a very serious illness.

ST. DUNSTAN'S FOR BLINDED SOLDIERS, SAILORS AND AIRMEN (IN ASSOCIATION WITH THE BRITISH LEGION),
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