STRUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Blinded British Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen

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[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN]

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

WE do our best to make light of the handicap of blindness, though we are all aware of the limitation that it imposes. Let us think for a few moments of a very considerable number of St. Dunstaners—some from this war—who have, in addition to blindness, other very severe disabilities to contend with. A substantial number are deaf, varying from those who are hard of hearing to those who can hear nothing at all. Here, indeed, is a situation where a man would seem to be cut off entirely from the world around.

Many have lost fingers, arms, legs. Two have lost both hands. There are perhaps one hundred and thirty men who are deaf or doubly disabled. Then there are the bedridden, the chair cases, and the sick.

It would not be surprising if all these doubly handicapped men had given up hope of getting much out of life. But they have not done so. On the contrary, they have triumphed over their disabilities with St. Dunstan's training and their own skill.

I have been looking at their records and I am astounded at what they do. Basket-makers, netters, and mat-makers, who can neither see nor hear to help guide their clever fingers. Lecturers, office workers and teachers, joiners, wool rug makers, telephonists, poultry-farmers, shop-keepers, who do with one hand and no sight what other people sometimes fail to do successfully with all their faculties. I have often experienced the confusion when there is so much noise around me that I cannot hear the many little sounds to which I am accustomed and which act as my guide, and when I have cut my hand I have had to shave myself and light my cigarette with my remaining hand. But our comrades whom I have mentioned do all these things and take it in their stride, a stout-hearted, valiant stride, even if it is taken with all the hazards that accompany the possession of a wooden leg.

What can we do? For the deaf we can learn the finger-spelling language so that we can speak to them as their splendid wives do; for the limbless we can help to wheel a chair, or lend a hand. And for all, we can give a place of honour in our thoughts.

Well may we say that we admire them and wish them luck, and that, more than any of us, they also serve.

IAN FRASER.

Notes and News

G. Stanley, of Leicester, a new war St. Dunstaner, in a letter to Sir Ian, writes: "I had a most enjoyable game of bowls the other evening, for I was included in the Works Office team. They have promised me a game each week. I can boast, although not on the winning side, that I was able to win two or three ends for them. I also do some swimming these fine days; this was my keenest sport previously, and it is nice to know that I can still follow it."

F. G. Holman, of Croxton, near Thetford, is working at the N.A.A.F.I. and is also in the Home Guard. Both his boys are out

Mr. and Mrs. W. Davies, of Blockley, now have a grandson.

We have heard with deep regret, from J. Parker, who is at the Star and Garter Home, Richmond, that Miss Wheeler, an old friend of disabled men at the Home and at Roehampton, has recently died. Miss Wheeler will also be remembered by some St. Dunstaners, as she used to visit St. Mark's in the early days. Parker will miss her as she has regularly taken him out each week for many years.

An oak tray, which we supplied to T. E. Gidney's order, was auctioned at a fête at Ewell in aid of the Princess Elizabeth Hospital, and realised 37s. 6d. It was afterwards exhibited round the grounds and several orders resulted.

The committee of the House of Commons branch of the British Legion has elected Sir Ian Fraser, M.P., as chairman of the

From Miss Phyllis Pease

The Editor of the Review has kindly allowed me the space to pass on to my sister's St. Dunstan friends the news of her safe arrival in Cape Town. She cables that she has had a splendid voyage. May I add that it has been a very real comfort to both my mother and myself to know that so many good wishes sailed with my sister on her new venture for St. Dunstan's, and I should like to thank you all on her behalf for the numerous letters and kind messages which I have had the pleasure of forwarding to Tembani.

PHYLLIS E. PEASE.

Sir Ian Fraser and Family Allowances

Sir Ian Fraser (C., Lonsdale) in the debate in the House of Commons on Tuesday, June 23rd, on family allowances, said he could not understand why the Labour Party would agree to the proposal only if allowances were given to all. To give an allowance to someone who did not need it seemed a foolish waste of public money.

For people whose incomes placed them beyond the need of such allowances, to refuse them would not be snobbish. It was still a virtue in our people to be independent and to wish to look after themselves.

There was one class in real need of assistance. The soldier's wife was provided with an allowance for each child, irrespective of whether the husband entered the Army before or after his marriage. That did not apply to the disabled soldier. If he was married and had children at the time of his disablement, he got an allowance for his wife and children, but if he was married afterwards he got no allowance for them. That was not humane and it did not have regard to the facts.

It had been said that the Rowntree minimum of 43s, 6d, a week for a man, his wife and three children was a bare minimum. The severely disabled soldier got 37s, 6d, a week, and if he married afterwards this was what he had to support a wife and bring up any children he might have. He got no allowance for them. The time had come to alter that and to realise that to make a man remain single, or, alternatively, to make him keep a wife and bring up a family on a single man's pension, was unfair to the disabled soldier, hard on the wife, bad for the children, and contrary to the interests of the State.

He supported family allowances in the sense that it was a good and sensible way of bringing State help to the 25 per cent., or whatever the percentage might be, of children who were underfed and undernourished. He did not support it in the way that had been proposed, as being payable to all, whether they needed it or not. He hoped that if the Chancellor of the Exchequer could not afford this bigger scheme he would at least look into the case of the disabled soldiers, and see whether he could not start to help them.

Church Stretton Notes

After our remarks in last month's Review on the slackened zeal of the Salopian Alpinists, we are glad to report that they have resumed their activities. Their President, Tommy Rogers, with six other sunworshippers, rose before dawn on the longest day of the year to do homage to the rising sun. By dawn the seven worshippers—four of the older generation, three of the new—had climbed to the top of the Townbrook Hollow and, thoroughly soaked by the heavy dew, had time for a smoke before the sun appeared above the horizon.

The tandems have been out nearly every evening, and for picnics on half-holidays, and now that so many cars have been taken off the roads, other members of the staff have taken to cycling.

Although we have really hot days occasionally, football is still in full swing, and another tournament has started. There are four teams—The Raps, The Blue Whoa-hos, The Roughs, and The Rockets, and in the second round the Raps are leading by two points, in spite of determined efforts on the part of the Blues.

W. Nixon has finished his telephony course and gone to a post in Sheffield, his home town. W. Carlton and J. Reid have gone to London for the second part of their course, leaving J. Steel without massage students for the time being.

We hear that "Clarence," bereft of admirers, has retired sulking, like Achilles, to his tent.

On the 19th we had a very good concert from an "Ensa" party, and on the 26th the "Croft-Hermit" Players gave us a fine comedy, "Lovers' Leap."

The following are to be congratulated on passing tests:—

Typing.—W. Glover.

Braille Reading (Interline). — M. McCrea, Dr. Snape.

Braille Writing.-Miss B. Sleigh.

Admitted to Hospital.—Cpl. Lilian Smith, W.A.A.F., Hull (30).

Admitted to Training.—T. F. Powell, Royal Corps of Signals, Birmingham (29); G. J. Maskell (old war), Hunmanby, Yorks.

Discharged from Hospital to take up Civil Employment.—L.-Sergt. Murphy, Driver Bailey. Discharged from Hospital and awaiting admission to training.—Cpl. F. Morgan, Pte. B. Priest, Sapper R. Alty.

Discharged from Free French Forces.

—Marin Alphonse Evanno, Free French Naval Forces.

Sister Evans

On June 30th Church Stretton was saddened by hearing of the tragic death of Sister Evans. While on her summer holiday she was drowned while bathing near her home.

Dilys Evans was trained at Moorfields and Guy's Hospital, and for over two years before joining St. Dunstan's at the outbreak of war was a most efficient Ward Sister at Moorfields.

She was the born nurse, possessed of charm and honest outlook, devoted to her patients, for whom she had, as occasion demanded, the greatest gentleness and sympathy, gay banter, or even firmness. Some few old St. Dunstaners and all the men who have passed through the Hospital will have grateful memories of her help to them, and will share with all the Staff the grief brought by the loss of such a real friend.

At the express wish of the men, a short Memorial Service was held at Longmynd at the hour of the funeral in Wales, at which Miss Postlethwaite and Miss Pain were present. They brought to the family the most real sympathy of St. Dunstaners, together with assurances of our deep gratitude for what Sister Evans had given to all who knew her.

The Same Old Spirit

From the Sunday Chronicle, June 28th:

"Not until hell freezes will any Jerry keep me out of Dover." Seventy-three years-old Mr. Charles Edwin Beaufoy, o.B.E., blinded by a cross-Channel shell, said this yesterday at St. Dunstan's country hospital.

Up to the time a shell burst near where he was standing, Mr. Beaufoy was Chief Special Constable of Britain's "front-line"

town.

"I won't be able to go back to my old job as Chief Special Constable, but I've promised the boys that I'll lead them in the Victory March in full uniform. And I'm going to try to do my bit to bring that day nearer," he told the Sunday Chronicle,

Blinded Prisoners of War

Letters from blinded prisoners of war in Germany reflect the improved conditions which have come about as the result of a decision to accommodate all blinded prisoners in one camp. The following letter was written to the Chairman by Rifleman J. Shepherd:

"You will see from our new address that we have moved. It is a convalescent camp for all wounded; it is by far the best place we have been in yet, spotlessly clean with a lot of space to walk about in. Lord Normanby has seen to it that we blind can walk about the ground by ourselves. My day is a day full of interest; the morning is spent reading aloud, followed with an hour on the braille typewriter. In the afternoon I am put on a normal typewriter; although slow at present I am confident I shall be able to type my own letters home soon. We then enjoy a walk in the surrounding forest. The evening is spent with a book being read to us, so you see it is a day which makes one extremely independent. The braille books I have read myself so far are Goodbye, Mr. Chips, Sapphire, Two in a Train, and various primers. I also play bridge with the playing cards you sent out, the result being my present book, Contract Bridge, by E. Culbertson.'

Lord Normanby, of whom Rifleman Shepherd speaks, is also a prisoner of war. and was wounded, but not in the eyes. He has devoted himself to the welfare and interests of the blinded men, and the German authorities permitted him, and Major Chapel, another sighted prisoner, to accompany the blinded men to their new camp. They have also consented to the appointment of a German teacher of the blind, Dr. Adolph, of Heidelberg.

In a recent letter to Sir Ian, Lord Normanby wrote: "All the blinded sleep in one large ward with their 'leaders' (friends who help them in necessities, bringing food, etc.). We have got your books, etc., and I hope you will not find any terrible breaches of standard teaching on their return home!"

St. Dunstan's, the Invalid Comforts Section of the British Red Cross, and the Y.M.C.A. are closely co-operating in the care of war-blinded prisoners, and as a result many facilities for the men to learn

braille reading and writing, typewriting, and occupational therapy are now available to them, and obviously are greatly appreciated.

There are, so far as is known, about 30 blinded prisoners of war in Germany.

The Derby Sweepstake Miss Pain's Thanks

Miss Pain has written to the Chairman thanking him for his "helpful thought on behalf of the Comforts Fund," and expressing her thanks to all those taking tickets and who, between them, were responsible for the subscription of £12 10s., which was allocated to the Fund by the deduction of 10 per cent, from the total subscribed.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to the following St. Dunstaners and their wives who are celebrating silver wedding anniversaries:

Mr. and Mrs. T. Parker, Kilkenny, June 15th; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Hicks, New Southgate, June 16th; Mr. and Mrs. W. Girling, Aberdeen, July 24th; Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Burton, Portchester, July 25th.

Sons and Daughters in the Services

BENNING, A/C. (Tudwick), R.A.F. Benson, Gunner J. G. (Boroughbridge), Royal CALVERT, Leonard (Ormskirk), Royal Marines,

COLE, Marine W. G. (Acocks Green), Royal Marines. Cole, L. A. (Acocks Green), Royal Artillery. Cox, Neville (Felling-on-Tyne), D.L.I. Cox, Gladys (Felling-on-Tyne), N.A.A.F.I.

FORRESTER, L. (Maryhill, Glasgow), Royal Navy. GIDNEY, Ptc. T., P.T.C. GILL, L./Bombardier C. E. (Teddington), Royal

HILL, Gunner H. J. E. (Devizes), Royal Artillery. HILLING, Gunner Monica, A.T.S. (R.A.)

HINDLEY, James, R.A.M.C. KIRKHAM, I. N., R.A.F.

Marshall, Pte. P. (Southend-on-Sea), A.T.S.

(Anti-Aircraft Regt.)
MARTIN, Gunner B. (Wolverhampton), Royal Artillery.

Moss, Pte. J. (Pelsall), Worcester Regt. Moss, Pte. J. A. (Pelsall), Worcester Regt. Moss, Gunner E. (Pelsall), Royal Artillery. MUMMERY, R., Guardsman, Grenadier Guards.

RADFORD, Pte. E. P., A.T.S. ROBINSON, Dorothy (Rayleigh), W.A.A.F. SAYERS, Henry (Headington), R.A.F.

SIMPSON, L.A.C. J. W. (Leeds), Royal Air Force. SIMPSON, Pte. J. (Leeds), R.A.O.C. SMITH, O/S. J. (Nottingham), Royal Navy.

TARLTON, Junior Engineer D. H., Merchant Navy, Worthington, —. (Stockport), A.T.S.

As in past years, there will be no Review published in August.

Young St. Dunstaners

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Briggs, of Norwich, was injured in the leg by shrapnel when a bomb exploded as she was running to shelter, and they have also heard that their son, Cecil, who is in the East, was wounded when his tank was blown up. In spite of these worries, and the recent air raids on Norwich, our St. Dunstaner and his wife still have their chins up.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Davies, of Wrexham, was married to Lce.-Corpl. Stanley Mahoney, R.W.F., on June 6th.

Joan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Selby, of Maidstone, was married on January 15th to L.A.C. Richard Hopkins.

Mary Steel, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Steel, of Glasgow, was married to W. Shades, of the Merchant Navy, on December 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Jordan's son is a member of the Paratroops and took part in the Bruneval raid in March. He was one of those in the photograph in the Daily Express.

Phoebe Hurst, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hurst, of Great Longstone, is now L.A.C.W. in the W.A.A.F.

Sadie Duncan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Duncan, of Hull, is to be married on August 8th to Lieut. Chidley, of the King's Own Shropshire Light Infantry.

Report on the National Laying Test for the ninth period of 28 days, May 25th to June 21st

Positio	n Name	Tes	t Score Value
1	Carpenter, E. H.		994
2	Smith, W. Alan		992
3	Jackson, George		943
4	Jarvis, Albert		897
4 5	Fisher, T. M.		864
6	Fisher, T. M.		862
7	Watson-Brown, M.		850
8	Holmes, Percy		831
9	Chaffin, Albert		816
10	Hammett, Harry A.		804
11	Holmes, Percy		798
12	Jarvis, Albert		771
13	Chaffin, Albert		712
14	Campbell, John		592
15	Capper, A. H.	10000	589
16	Jackson, George		544
	Average per bird,	155.53	

Letters to the Editor

To the Editor, "St. Dunstan's Review"

SIR,—When walking on a road without sidewalks, I have always been in the habit of keeping to the right, that is, facing the oncoming traffic.

I notice that some of the boys from the Court seem to prefer to keep to the left, with the traffic overtaking them. I am under the impression that the Highway Code, issued a few years ago, laid down that pedestrians should always face the traffic. Can anyone give us an authoritative statement on the subject ?-Yours truly, Melplash. J. A. GODWIN.

(Mr. Justice Humphreys said recently: "The Highway Code advises people to walk on the right side of the road, but that is not always the safest.")

To the Editor, "St. Dunstan's Review"

Sir,—Is it possible that the Review subscribes to the theory of a "Herrenvolk"? A suspicion of this has passed through my mind before, but here in your June issue is such marked distinction between sheep and goats that I am moved to make a protest.

On page 2 we were cheered to hear of the honouring of one of our number, "Mr." X. A few lines lower is the shocking news of the death of Z " and his wife" by enemy action. Mr. X is a public figure and entitled to a respectful "Mr.", but Z has met sudden death and at the hands of the enemy; is he not also entitled to respect? And poor Mrs. Z. Why should she be treated as the mere appendage of Z? Surely, Mr. Editor, "Mr. and Mrs. Z" would have been more fitting.

If Z some quarter of a century ago had held for a brief space the King's Commission the "Mr." would be accorded him. He would be "Herrenvolk," to be saluted for ever by the Review because, for a short time in his life, he was saluted by others.

Further on in the REVIEW the Derby Sweepstake holds our attention. Several members of the staff were present at the "Draw." There was A, Mr. B, C, and Mr. D, all members of the staff, mark you, but A and C happen to have lost their sight in the last war, apparently without benefit of commission, and so, in the eyes of the REVIEW, are not entitled to the courtesy title.

May I suggest, Mr. Editor, that in these times, when we are fighting to rid the world of "Herrenvolk," when we declare to mankind that favoured nations and favoured classes are to be evils of the past, the REVIEW should reconsider its manners and adopt a policy more in keeping with the times in which we live?

The country is ripe for a wholesome change in our attitude to one another. The countryside has been thrilled by the spectacle of Canadian Black Watch and Home Guard manœuvring together. There is something like hero worship among young and old Home Guarders after a fortnight of close association with these doughty campaigners from overseas. And what has made the deepest impression on the countryman has been the absence of social barriers between officers and men, no saluting off the parade ground, and yet perfect discipline. It has struck him with a wallop. It is for him the spirit of the New World, and he feels sturdier for having met it.

Dorking. Robert Young.

The Editor disclaims any intention to treat any St. Dunstaners, or other readers, with disrespect. As regards the way in which members of St. Dunstan's community are addressed, the Editor does not seek to hurt feelings or draw distinctions, but follows long established and well recognised custom.

To the Editor, "St. Dunstan's Review"

DEAR SIR,—In the May REVIEW I was very pleased to note the broadcast about our deaf brethren.

When I was a youngster going to school I learnt the deaf and dumb language. As a matter of fact, until a short time ago I spent an hour-and-a-half every evening with my deaf and dumb friends here, and had done so for some years. Many happy times we have had together. Often I translate to them for other people, and it affords me much pleasure by being able to be of service to all concerned.

There is not much difference between the deaf-dumb and deaf-blind languages, and I feel sure that many people when shown the difference in the few manuals which make up the two languages would not be long in learning both.

Yours sincerely,
Hull. John S. Steeley.

Dark Glasses and White Sticks

Here is a further selection of extracts from the many letters received on this subject, following the Chairman's Note and the letter from E. Bass, of Brighton, in the May issue of the REVIEW:

"I was not aware that, as your correspondent, E. Bass, suggests, St. Dunstaners in general eschewed the white stick in order to hold themselves aloof from the civilian blind, but I do know that there has always been a sharp divergence of opinion among the civilian blind themselves as to the use of the white stick, as evidenced by the protracted correspondence which appeared in the braille press years ago, and which died a natural death, neither side being convinced by the other's arguments. In my opinion the blind man accompanied by a reliable sighted escort does not need the addition of either dark glasses or white stick. As to the blind pedestrian without an escort, it seems to me that if he finds it gets him to his destination quicker, or with less risk or less strain, there is no reason why he should not use some aid, and I see no fundamental difference between dark glasses, white stick, or guide dog. In any case, the blind man travelling alone is not completely free to please himself, for he has a duty to other users of road and footpath—the blind man has not the right to blunder into a tiny toddler playing in the park, or trample on a housemaid's legs, or occasion injury or inconvenience to anyone, where such could have been avoided by the use of either dark glasses or white stick.

THOMAS FLOYD.

Teignmouth.

"I have always found that the success in 'getting about alone' is to plan your walk before you set out, and not just plunge for it and cross a road where you must, but plan to cross it where and when assistance is possible. Your wife might take you a few yards, put you over a busy road on to a long stretch of unbroken pavement, and save you crossing six others. If you have a bit of sight you can get behind another person who is walking about the same pace as yourself, and follow them up.

Geo. Fallowfield.

Southwick.

"I am in full agreement with Sir Ian Fraser's views on the white stick and dark glasses.

A child has to learn to stand before it can walk, and to walk before it can run, and the same with us St. Dunstaners—by trying to get about alone, if only for a short distance, and then extending our walk, we then get thoroughly acquainted with the different building lines and certain obstructions we may meet with, and in the course of time we acquire more confidence.

I do not know of any of my St. Dunstan's comrades at Leicester who use a white stick or favour any of us men using them. During the past week I have asked friends here if they would make some observations about the white stick, and I find that their opinion is that only about 10 per cent. using white sticks are blind, and the remaining 90 per cent. are crippled in varying degrees."

W. A. Biggs.

Leicester.

"I personally think the white stick is really very useful to the man who goes out alone. He may be quite all right while on the pavement, but it is when he wants to cross a main road that he finds difficulty. He may have nothing to show he is blind or partially blind, and when he suddenly stops and stands at the kerb side, people may look at him but never realise he wants to cross. Regarding dark glasses, so many people use them these days that it does not always signify that the wearer is blind, or nearly so. I find, however, that during the glaring sunshine it is all right while in the garden or the green field, but as soon as one goes into the street the glare is intensified from the pavement and tarred roads and buildings, etc. I think it is a case of use dark glasses when and where necessary."

F. J. HARRISS.

Billericay.

"I find that my St. Dunstan's badge is as good a 'passport' as I require, especially in the City of London."

FRANK A. RHODES.

Exeter.

"Although I fully share Sir Ian's main objection to the use of dark glasses and white sticks, that of drawing attention to our disability, I feel that other considerations should outweigh our personal feelings in this matter.

I consider dark glasses among the worst forms of disfigurement, and on the very rare occasions when I have attempted to use them for protective purposes they have had a most extraordinary psychological effect on my ability to get about, making me feel I am indeed a blind man, and that my movements are both clumsy and unnatural. When white sticks were first introduced, I, like many others, was disinclined to use them, but as the motor traffic in our towns approached its pre-war volume I was forced to consider its possibilities, and now, after several years, I fully acknowledge its benefits. I felt that we had a duty towards our good-natured public, who are ever willing to offer us a hand. I have found that often it has enabled me to hail a bus or tram where no other means has been at hand, and during long railway journeys it has often secured the services of a porter or guard. Frequently I find that it provides me with a congenial companion in someone going in my direction.

An amusing incident happened to me in this Scottish town. While standing on the kerb in rather a busy street, I sensed somebody close by, and politely I asked to be shown to the other side, where I intended to catch a tram. The person turned out to be a Cameron Highlander, rather a big fellow and evidently with a big heart, but who, judging by the unsteadiness of his speech, had had more than one over the eight. On recognising me to be a blind 'Tommy,' he became very pally indeed and immediately took my arm and, in a very unsteady stagger, safely crossed the road; here he insisted on boarding the tram with me and accompanied me to my stop. Here there was a far worse crossing to negotiate, and I was a little apprehensive, as I felt I could not hurt the fellow's feelings when he was trying to be so kind to me, and decline further help. After we had made a couple of steps across this main street I hoisted my stick, with the intention of helping the motorists, but my friend, who was not so intoxicated as I had judged, immediately said 'Put that damned thing down, you're only showing me up.""

Aberdeen. W. GIRLING.

Memory

PRIVATE JOHN BOON (Royal Army Medical Corps)

It is with deep regret that we record the death of J. Boon, of Brighton.

Boon suffered an accident to his cheek when only a boy of twelve, and this seriously affected the sight of his right eye. He volunteered four times before being accepted for the Army in the Great War, and it was during his service in Egypt that he became blind, as a result of conditions there. On being admitted to St. Dunstan's he interested himself in making baskets; later he took up shop-keeping and poultry-keeping.

For some time past his health has been far from good, but he was always very cheerful and anxious to make the best of things. During the past few months it was obvious that he was going downhill rapidly, and his death, which took place on June 17th, was not entirely unexpected.

Boon's wish that he should be cremated was carried out very simply at the Brighton Crematorium, and at his request no flowers were sent and no mourning was worn. The ceremony was attended by his wife, sons and daughter-in-law, to whom we extend our sincere sympathy in their bereavement.

PRIVATE LUKE BRIDE (Royal Dublin Fusiliers)

We have to report with deep regret the death of Luke Bride, one of our Irish St. Dunstaners. Bride enlisted at the very outset of the Great War and was discharged in 1916, but he did not come under St. Dunstan's care until 1928.

He did not come to us for training, but was taught mat making at home, and he carried on this occupation right up to the time of his death, which occurred suddenly at his home in Dublin

on May 26th.

The funeral took place at the Glasnevin Cemetery, Dublin. A wreath was sent from Sir Ian and his comrades at St. Dunstan's. D. J. McLoughlin, of Dublin, and Mrs. Dooley, wife of Finton Dooley, represented St. Dunstaners at the funeral.

We tender our deepest sympathy to the widow and family of eight who are left, several of

whom are still quite young.

HERBERT C. JUNIPER (Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve)

WE record with deep regret the death, on June 10th, of H. C. Juniper, of Battle, Sussex.

Juniper enlisted at the outbreak of war in August, 1914. The ship on which he subsequently served was torpedoed, and although he returned to civilian life in apparently good health, it was not long before he began to suffer from the effects of delayed shock. He became a complete invalid, and could only get about in a chair. He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in April, 1933, but for some years past his health had been deteriorating, and latterly it was obvious that he would not live much longer.

On June 8th he was admitted to St. George's Nursing Home, Hurstpierpoint, and it was

there he died two days later.

The funeral took place at Hawkhurst, where Juniper had originally lived, and was attended by his relatives and many friends, including representatives of the Hawkhurst Branch of Toc H and Hawkhurst Agency Equitable Friendly Society; St. Dunstan's was represented by a fellow St. Dunstaner, A. Dean, and there were also friends present from Hastings. Among the wreaths was one from Sir Ian and his St. Dunstaner comrades.

We send our very sincere sympathy to Mrs. Juniper and her family.

Deaths

We offer our deepest sympathy to the

following:-

DURKIN.—To Mr. and Mrs. C. Durkin, now of Blackpool, whose son, Charlie, has died at the age of 19, after being invalided out of the Royal Air Force.

PARKER.—To Mr. and Mrs. T. Parker, of Kilkenny, who lost their son on June 17th.

Prisoner of War

2nd Lieut. John Norman Cochrane Barnett, of the Scots Guards, son of Captain and Mrs. Cochrane Barnett, of Chichester, previously reported missing in Libya in June, is now officially reported prisoner of war.

Missing

We have heard with regret that Thomas Nelson, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Nelson, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, has been reported missing in the Middle East, and that 2nd Lieut. Robert Hume Crowe, son of Captain and Mrs. F. Hume Crowe, of Bedford Park, serving with the Duke of Connaught's Lancers, Indian Army, has been reported missing since June 28th, but is believed to be a prisoner of war.

Killed in Action

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. W. Spackman, of Dagenham, whose son, Albert, was killed in action on June 20th.