

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Blinded British Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen

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[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN]

Sir Ian Fraser Visits North America

Sir Ian Fraser is at present in North America, having accepted invitations from the Canadian and American authorities to consult them about the welfare and employment of blinded Service men and women, with particular regard to the presence in the European theatres of war of so many Canadians and United States troops. Sir Ian will also address meetings of the American Legion and other bodies, and Lady Fraser, who is a Commandant of the British Red Cross, carried messages of appreciation and goodwill to the American Red Cross.

The facilities of St. Dunstan's in any British theatre of war are at the disposal of the American Forces.

It is understood that Sir Ian's visit is welcomed by the Foreign Office and the Ministry of Information as an important contribution to Anglo-American relations.

Shortly after his arrival in North America, Sir Ian, in a broadcast on a coast to coast network in the United States and Canada, said:—

“I have just arrived in the United States by American export seaplane from Britain. Young American and British pilots are flying the Atlantic regularly, taking bombers for the big tasks that lie ahead. They take the trans-Atlantic hop for granted as part of the day's work, but it remains something of an adventure for an old soldier of the last war and his wife to fly the Atlantic. I am full of admiration for the American crew who brought us over. We have seen many American soldiers and airmen in Britain, and a grand impression they have made. We have staged many thousand-bomber raids on the enemy and our air power is growing rapidly. Soon American bombers with American crews will be doing the same, and only President Roosevelt, Mr. Churchill, and their immediate advisers know what will follow.

“From every theatre of war, in five continents and seven seas, Britain holds the enemy at bay, awaiting the time when we United Nations can turn the corner. I have come to the United States to talk with the American Association of Workers for the Blind, and your Government, and with the Canadian National Institute for the Blind, and their Government. In two weeks I shall be conferring with your Committee, under Robert B. Irwin, and the Canadian Committee, under Eddie Baker. We want to plan that every man blinded in the service of the United Nations is immediately cared for by an organisation that understands blindness, during the interval that must elapse before he or she can be sent home. For our part, in the European theatre of war, in South Africa, and in Egypt and in India, where we already have establishments, we will do all in our power for Americans and Canadians who are blinded in these theatres of war. You will, I know, in turn do the same for my people.”

The Chairman and Lady Fraser received a great welcome from their many friends in the United States and Canada.

They were the guests of the Rt. Hon. Malcolm MacDonald, M.P., High Commissioner, in Ottawa, and spent an evening with Mr. Mackenzie King, the Prime Minister, at his country house.

In Toronto and Ottawa, Sir Ian attended conferences with the Minister of War, the Minister of Pensions, and other officials as to the welfare of Canadian soldiers in Britain and British Forces in Canada.

Broadcasting from Canada, Sir Ian said: "I look across your southern border to the United States with surprise, almost awe, at the extraordinary power to manufacture weapons of war which they possess. I know that we can hold the fort in Britain until the ships that America is making, and you are making, and we are making, can carry the means of victory to the second front, whether it is a matter of a few weeks or a few months. There is a mighty spirit of determination in Britain.

"I have come to Canada and the United States to fix up for the proper care of the war-blinded. Some wonderful constructive work has been done by the blind of the last war, and there is no better example than that of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind, started in Toronto by my friend, Colonel Baker, and his associates, and now spreading its magnificent work over the whole Dominion. If a small percentage of young men and women must lose their eyesight in the cause of freedom, we may at least rejoice that the veterans of the last war have built up organisations in Britain and in all our Dominions to give them every possible chance of work and happiness."

Brief Notes

Our masseur, J. Caple, of Cardiff, will take part in a programme, "Good Anchorage," on October 3rd, in the B.B.C. Forces and Overseas programmes, when Billy Welcome is to visit his hospital.

★ ★ ★

G. Swanston, of Lockerbie, has just finished a beautiful piece of work. He was asked to make a one hundred years-old table into a trolley. He did it with complete success.

★ ★ ★

Italian prisoners of war helped T. Parrish, of Finedon, to get in his harvest.

★ ★ ★

When Sammy Webster spent a short holiday with his people at Whitchurch, a collection was being organised locally for St. Dunstan's. The organiser was known to Sammy and, at his request, he went along to the local cinema and said a few words about St. Dunstan's—with excellent results.

Masonic

On September 5th, at Wallasey, the office of Provincial Grand Assistant Director of Ceremonies was conferred upon L. Jackson, of Heswall, Cheshire, by the Provincial Grand Master of Cheshire. His brother Masons will join with us in congratulating Jackson, who, we believe, is the first St. Dunstaner to receive this Masonic honour.

A Raffle for the Comforts Fund

REVIEW readers will remember that in December, 1939, the St. Dunstan's Comforts Fund held a raffle for a clock, made and presented by T. Burley, of Norwich, and as a result over £20 was added to the Fund.

I now have pleasure in announcing that there is another chance to win a beautiful prize, for Burley has very generously sent a second clock to the Fund.

Again the model is a "baby" grandfather, just as attractive as the first one. It has a height of 18in. and a base 6in. by 3½in.

Tickets will again be 1s. each, and I hope all St. Dunstaners and friends of St. Dunstan's will help to make the raffle an even greater success than last time. The raffle will be open until the end of October, but please don't wait until the last week to get tickets. Write *now*, and send a postal order to me at St. Dunstan's Training Centre, Church Stretton, Shropshire.

Whilst asking for your help, I would like to take this opportunity of thanking all those St. Dunstaners who send such frequent and generous support to this work, which seems such a link between the old and new generations.

D.A.P.

Church Stretton Notes

Many people would rejoice if, when the ecclesiastical Calendar is revised and Easter is fixed, St. Swithin could be transferred to a period which thirsts for rain. At present our August holiday falls entirely within his term of office. This year, directly that was over, we returned to a glorious heat-wave, with weather so perfect that it was difficult to concentrate and keep awake at work.

Since August, 1941, there have been many changes here; Longmynd Hotel is still our Headquarters, and Tiger Hall the Hospital, Battlefield the Officers' Home, and Belmont a Staff House. This term Lymehurst, down in the village, has been opened for the teaching staff, leaving Belmont for V.A.D.s only. Of the Army huts erected on the tennis courts, one has been used for some time for concerts and dances, and another is now used as a dormitory. The boot shop which started just before Christmas is in full swing. (Church Stretton roads would make the fortunes of an Army cobbler!).

Our latest acquisition is Brockhurst, a Preparatory School, which is being made fit for heroes to live and work in. We are using the swimming pool, and hope next year to hold sports on a scale comparable to those in Regent's Park during the last war.

This year's accommodation for this event was limited to our small tennis court cum football pitch at Longmynd. Although the meeting was quite impromptu, we spent an enjoyable evening on July 28th. In the tug-of-war each of the three competing teams was skippered by a one-armed man. In spite of valiant efforts by the other teams, Johnnie Dale's crew had an easy victory.

In the standing long jump, competitors were disqualified if they fell backwards, and their efforts to fall forward would have provided good camera studies. Priest achieved a record in throwing the cricket ball, and there were large entries for those two old favourites, the three-legged and the egg and spoon races. In the former, most of the escorts preferred to run bare-legged rather than risk laddering couponed stockings. The egg and spoon race illustrates the saying that the race is not always to the swift, for all those competing dashed off and dropped their eggs except Cook, who went at a snail's pace and arrived in, complete

with egg-in-spoon, when we were preparing for the next race.

The following are the results:—

Tug of War—

J. Dale's team.

Egg and Spoon Race—

D. Baker, S. Hey (N.S.), N. Cook (S.S.)

Throwing the Cricket Ball—

F. Dickerson (N.S.), B. Priest (S.S.)

Three-legged Race—

D. Baker and partner, F. Morgan and partner.

Ginger Beer Race—

(a) 1, O'Neill; 2, Cook.

(b) 1, Priest; 2, Baker.

Long Jump—

S. Blackmore, W. Cowing.

Throwing the Medicine Ball—

R. Waas, L. White.

Candle Race—

Lady Buckmaster, Miss Whittome, Miss Anthony.

Admitted to Hospital (July)—

L-Sergt. H. White, South Lancs Regt (28), Stalybridge; Pte. G. Collins, Beds and Herts (28), Hoddesdon, Herts; Corpl. B. Brinkly-Reid, R.A.F. (22), Gourock, Renfrewshire.

(August)—

Sergt. E. J. Grainger, East Lancs Regt. (36), Stretford, London; Dvr. J. Howie, R.A.S.C. (35), Glasgow; Ordinary Seaman E. W. Small, R.N. (20), Christchurch, Hants; Sergt. R. Goodall, Pioneer Corps (35), Glasgow.

Discharged from Hospital—

A.C.1 Muir and L.A.C. T. A. Morris (both hoping to return to civilian employment); Pte. G. Collins; L-Sergt. H. White (later to be transferred to Training).

Of those who left us last term, B. Cole has taken a post as telephonist; A. Colclough is doing basketry at home; W. Cowing and J. Padley have joined our other St. Dunstaners in the Aircraft Factory. We wish them all good luck.

The following are to be congratulated on passing tests:—

Typing.—C. E. Beaufoy, S. Blackmore, J. Dale, S. Hey, J. Hibbert, F. Morgan.

Braille Reading.—R. Dow, G. Etherington, H. Pugh.

Braille Reading (Interpoint).—W. Cowing.

Braille Writing.—L. Clarke, H. McCrea, T. Woodget.

On July 15th the Sergeants' Mess invited our men to join in the Sports, and we brought away several prizes.

We cannot close the account of last year without repeating our thanks to our faithful friends who have entertained St. Dunstaners on many and various occasions. As our numbers increase, we shall need them all the more.

We hear that Jan Lasowski, our "Polish V.C.," was summoned during the holidays to Buckingham Palace to be decorated by the King of Norway.

Fred Martin Talks to New St. Dunstaners

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Martin recently visited Church Stretton. Speaking to the new St. Dunstaners, Fred Martin said he had been able to continue his journalism and to take an active part in public affairs by adapting himself to the conditions imposed by blindness. He could no longer be a sub-editor but he contributed regularly to various journals. During his period of office as Chairman of the Health Committee of Aberdeen County Council they had made great developments and secured much co-operation on a regional basis for housing, water supplies, and other services. He had played an active part in this. To overcome the handicap of blindness, you had to work very hard and particularly to make yourself acquainted with all the documents before a meeting.

He had talked to many new St. Dunstaners and to the teachers. He thought that the training and prospects for the new men were excellent. Under Sir Ian Fraser's leadership they had applied the experience of the last war and the intervening years to make the outlook for the new men better even than it was in the old days.

"Do not ask for special concessions if you are blind," he said. "Make your way as normally as possible."

The Chairman, proposing a vote of thanks to Fred Martin, said the honour of C.B.E., recently conferred upon him by the King, was an honour to St. Dunstan's. Their guest had served the country in Parliament, in local government, and in journalism, and it was a pleasure to have a visit from him and Mrs. Martin.

Sir Ian congratulated men and teachers on an excellent term now drawing to its close.

A vote of thanks to Mr. Bankes-Williams and Miss Pain, representing all the staff in all departments, was carried enthusiastically.

Blinded Prisoners of War

In the last issue of the REVIEW, Rifleman J. Shepherd, who was blinded in action and is now a prisoner-of-war in Germany, wrote: "Although slow at present, I am confident I shall be able to type my own letters home soon." A few weeks later his first letter arrived at St. Dunstan's. It was excellently typed and he deserves our heartiest congratulations.

Rifleman Shepherd, who must be considered our special correspondent in Germany, writes: "I thank you for the St. Dunstan's badges you so kindly sent for distribution amongst us, which now makes our little gathering here a complete annexe of St. Dunstan's. Lord Normanby has organised a braille reading and writing competition for us. If we pass this test with full honours we will be presented with a silver cigarette case. You can imagine how hard we are working. It is not the gift so much, but the type of proficiency we wish to reach."

Incidentally, Micky Burran tells us that he has known Jim Shepherd since he was a boy. He often escorted Micky when he worked in Grosvenor Square, and they met later at the Headquarters of the Victoria Rifles.

Excelsior!

*Oh braille, my braille,
My efforts quite fail,
Tho' to learn your damned system I strive,
Your dots send me dotty—
Absolutely potty—
It's a wonder that I am alive,
Tho' my teacher's a LIDY
So trim, neat and tidy,
Whom I really confess I admire—
Tho' I strive night and day
I am still far away
From the triumph I so much admire,
But are we downhearted?—Jove! we have just started,
And I know there's far worse to come,
All sorts of contraptions,
They call them contractions,
And evidently think they are fun,
My tale is not finished
Nor ardour diminished,
The battle has only begun,
Although it is shocking and horrible, terrible—
I'll make it a matter of fun.*

*C. E. BEAUFOY

*Seventy-three years old ex-Chief Special Constable of Dover, who was blinded by a cross-Channel shell.

News from Overseas

After many years' silence, it was good to hear again from C. M. Johnston, of Christchurch, New Zealand, although our pleasure at receiving a letter from him was saddened by the news of the death last year of his wife. As Nurse Rhind, a V.A.D. at West House, Brighton, in 1918 and 1919, she will be remembered by many St. Dunstaners and members of the staff of those days. They were married in 1919 and returned to New Zealand in the following year. There are three sons and two daughters. Mrs. Johnston was a woman of outstanding qualities, and her loss must be a severe blow to her husband and family.

In a long letter, Johnston says:

"Since I arrived back in New Zealand I have been engaged in poultry farming. I am running about four hundred birds, compared with over seven hundred last year. Work is a great blessing, but this game offers no union scale of time or fixed income, but once a soldier always a soldier, and it is the same with poultry farming.

Until I appear in person, accept my best wishes for the welfare of our great Hostel."

"Very busy making camouflage nets," writes G. F. Joyner, of Melbourne.

"I and mine have had a very good year," writes Tom Gibson, from New South Wales. "Although H.Q. is not now in the same old spot that we all learned to love so well, it is not difficult for me to imagine the old place swinging into action and doing for the boys in this dust-up exactly what it did for so many of us long ago."

"The war seemed so remote to us here in little Tasmania until the Japanese started, and now we find that we are right in it. Up to date we have had no bombs, but the mere fact that we have what is called a 'brown out' and are being instructed about fire bombs makes us feel that perhaps it is our turn to show what stuff we are made of. I hope that we can take it like the people in the Old Country. Twenty-four years since I returned from St. Dunstan's. I certainly retain some very fond memories of that time."—Alec Blackett, Launceston, Tasmania.

Claude Frencham, of Melbourne, has two sons in the Middle East and one in Syria. James Chisholm, of North Auckland, New Zealand, never forgets his contribution to Pearson's Fresh Air Fund. In his

letter this year to Mr. Kessell, he writes: "Please give my good wishes to any old St. Dunstaners you may meet. We, like you, are now rationed officially in sugar, tea and clothing. Our tea ration is the same as yours. We beat you for sugar, getting twelve ounces. You have the best of it in clothing, as we have twenty-six for the half-year, and have to buy bed and table linen with them. About the only things without coupons are academic robes, children's nappies, and bath slippers!"

Letter to the Editor

A St. Dunstaner in the Making

To the Editor,

DEAR SIR,—In December, 1941, I was wounded, and this resulted in the loss of my sight and of my left hand. I went to hospital and was there two months. At first I felt that life was no longer worth living. A doctor gave me hope by telling me that there were still many things that I could do.

After two months I was sent to St. Dunstan's Hospital. They gave me a braille watch. This cheered me a lot and was the first step to independence. They were all good friends to me there. I went home for a month's leave and came back to the St. Dunstan's Training Centre. I was given a good welcome and made to feel at home. I found a cheery crowd and it felt to me like one large family. I knew that most of the boys were in the same boat as myself, and yet seemed happy. This helped me a lot.

I soon settled down and started to learn typing, braille, and rug-making. Time passed quickly.

Out of training hours I found plenty of recreation: dances twice a week, darts and dominoes tournaments, and very many of the boys ride a tandem bicycle. I am hoping to add to these activities by starting fishing. I think this would be a grand sport for St. Dunstaners, especially the one-armed boys.

I feel that St. Dunstan's has opened the door to a new life for me and all the others. I want to show my gratitude by writing this. I hope that perhaps it may help new boys to know that St. Dunstan's makes life very much worth living.

Yours sincerely,

STANLEY HEYS.

Miss Pease Writes from South Africa

CAPE TOWN.
July, 1942.

TO MY DEAR BOYS AND THEIR WIVES,
First I want to thank you so much for all your letters and telegrams, which were reaching me as I left for my port of embarkation. I appreciated them so much and they were indeed a very real help to me.

When I reached the Port in complete secrecy, I found I was to be given the experience of being shipped off with the Free French Naval Forces, and we sailed under the French Flag, the De Gaulle Flag, and the Red Ensign. All the ship's company were De Gaulle's men, and the ship itself had been in German hands, and recaptured by us—she was old, but steady and seaworthy.

In addition to the crew of French Naval Forces, we had our own Navy very well represented, mostly as passengers joining their ships Middle East, as well as naval officers from South Africa, Canada, Poland, Belgium, Holland, and Norway, so you might well call us the Allied Cause. Our guns, too, were manned by our ack-ack boys.

We set off an enormous convoy and experienced foul weather at first, but this helped our safety. We had always to wear our lifebelts and sleep with them on our bunks—they were a big, heavy kind—and to think how I used to grumble at having to carry a mere gas mask! Each day we had to go to boat drill, but the real trial was being battened into our cabins at night—only a tiny space without ventilation, and this became acute suffering as we neared the tropics. After a time at sea we threw off the convoy and proceeded much faster. The weather was now getting hot and flying fish and sharks made their appearance; at night the Southern Cross was a fine sight.

We had one thrill during the voyage I think I may tell you of—submarines were supposed to be sighted, and the alarm was given. I was on my way to my station when one of the naval officers told me to come on to the upper deck with him instead. He then pointed to the supposed submarines and said "Those are lifeboats." It was indeed true. Our ship was stopped and two lifeboats, filled with shipwrecked sailors, drew near with a horrible

escort of countless sharks. We hauled the boats up on to our decks and rescued 70 odd sailors—British and Lascars—who had been torpedoed and adrift for four days and nights. We packed them into our already overcrowded quarters, which imposed an even greater strain on our dwindling supplies of fresh water, but we did not worry about this, you may be sure, and there was a fine "celebration" that night!

I really too must tell you of my adventures with King Neptune as we crossed the Equator!

They found out I had never been across "the line" before, so I was soon rounded up by the "police," and you would have loved to have seen me going head over heels into a deep tank of water. However, the British Navy was there, so my rescue was immediate, you may be sure, and King Neptune actually presented me with his sceptre for having been brave enough to go through with it! I am now in possession of the Certificate of the "Freedom of the Seven Seas," and rank as a real old salt!

Not so long after this we sighted Table Mountain early one morning, and the next day I set my feet on African soil! At this moment I have joined up with Mrs. Chadwick Bates, but I have not got up to Wynberg yet. I hope another time to tell you of my arrival at St. Dunstan's in Africa, and what we are all doing there.

For now good-bye, and though far away, do remember my thoughts are constantly with you all, and I am eagerly looking forward to a big bunch of letters from you, which my sister tells me to-day she is forwarding on from Whitwell—it will be lovely to hear of you, and I will answer as soon as I can.

Yours ever sincerely, H. K. L. PEASE.

Grandparents

Mr. and Mrs. Markwick, North Moulsecombe, Brighton, a grand-daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Smith, of Bury St. Edmunds, two grandsons—David, son of their daughter Olive, May 30th, 1942, and Melvyn, son of their daughter Mary, July 4th, 1942.

Marriage

CONLIN—BUSH.—On August 2nd, 1942, at St. Saviour's Church, Warwick Avenue, W.9, P. Conlin to Miss Gladys Evelyn Bush.

Killed in Action

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Capt. and Mrs. H. Whitelaw-Wilson, whose son, Sub-Lt. Ian H. Whitelaw-Wilson, R.N.V.R., has been reported presumed killed on active service.

Missing

We have heard with regret that Joseph McDonald, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. McDonald, of Oldham, is reported missing, and that John McGuire, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. McGuire, of Drogheda, Eire, has been reported missing after the occupation of Singapore.

Promotion

David N. Livingston, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. Livingston, of Mauchline, has been promoted to the rank of Captain in the Merchant Service.

Prisoners-of-War

Thomas Nelson, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Nelson, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, who was reported missing, is now known to be a prisoner-of-war in Germany.

Douglas Watt, son of our late St. Dunstaner, W. Watt, of Montrose, and Arthur Davies, son of our late St. Dunstaner, A. Davies, of South Bank, Yorkshire, both of whom have been reported missing, are prisoners-of-war in Italy.

Sons and Daughters in the Services

BACHELOR, A.C.W.1 Gladys, W.A.A.F.
BENNING, A. C., Royal Air Force.
BRIGHT, A.C.2 A. F., Royal Air Force.
BUCHANAN, L.A.C. H. (Matlock), Royal Air Force.
BUTLER, Pte. E. (Waterford), A.T.D.
CASS, Stoker P.O. J. R., Royal Navy.
DAVIES, Sergt. Pilot David (Llandyssul), Royal Air Force.
DEBNAM, Pte. G., R.A.O.C.
DENNY, Terence (Pretoria), South African Air Force.
GAMBLE, Peter, Royal Navy.
GRAHAM, Pte. Elsie Joan (Tottenham), A.T.S.
GRAHAM, Pte. Letitia Mary (Tottenham), A.T.S.
JOHNS, Cadet Private N. A. (Exeter), O.C.T.U.
JORDAN, Sergt. D. J. (Leominster).
KIRK, Rifleman C. T. (Lancing), K.R.R.C.
MCMULLEN, Marine James, Royal Marines.
MCMULLEN, Sergt. Artificer Robert, O.C.T.U.
NASH, Driver P. J. (St. Leonard's-on-Sea), Royal Artillery.
PECKHAM, Joyce, W.A.A.F.
POWELL, G. W. (Stretton, Staffs).
PULLEN, A.B. F. G., Royal Navy.
SHERIDAN, Seaman Martin (Glasgow), Royal Navy.
TANNER, Pte. R. H. (St. Ives), R.A.O.C.

St. Dunstan's Bridge Club Visits Harrogate

At the invitation of Mr. A. E. Field, thirteen members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club went to Harrogate for a series of matches and Bridge Drives, arriving on August 19th and returning on August 24th. We spent our mornings walking in the grand country around Harrogate and on the Saturday visited the old Castle of Knaresborough, which dates back some 800 years.

Our members participated in two Bridge Drives at the Salisbury Hotel and one at the Post Office Headquarters, and prizes were won by R. Graves and Drummer Downs. The Club took part in three Matches, losing two of them to the Stray Bridge Club and Mrs. Whitsed's Club, while against Oakdale Golf Club we proved successful.

On Sunday we entertained at our headquarters, the Salisbury Hotel, members of the various Clubs we had visited during our stay. H. Kerr spoke with eloquence about the work of St. Dunstan's, and afterwards thanked our many friends who had helped to make the trip such a success.

Our thanks are due to Mr. A. E. Field, of the Post Office, Mr. F. Nokes, and also to Mr. J. Habesch, who so generously placed the Salisbury Hotel at our disposal.

On August 8th the Bridge Club played a Civil Service team of eight, at Regent's Park, and won by 2,500.

H.G.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to the following, who have recently celebrated silver wedding anniversaries:

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Heeley, Leeds, August 1st; Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Gill, Teddington, August 5th; Mr. and Mrs. C. J. W. Walker, Hanwell, August 12th; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Roberts, Southend, August 19th; Mr. and Mrs. W. Stamp, Keelby, August 22nd; Mr. and Mrs. R. Chaplin, Winford, August 27th; Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Temperton, Ingleton, September 15th; Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Billingham, Northampton, September 15th; Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Westaway, Yeovil, October 25th.

T. Sattary, of Cape Town, South Africa, writes: "September 29th will be our silver wedding. I believe we are the first out here to set the ball rolling."

"In Memory"

PRIVATE JAMES DARBINSON
(Royal Irish Fusiliers)

We deeply regret to report the death of one of our Irish St. Dunstaners, J. Darbinson, of Nenagh. Enlisting in March, 1915, although he was no longer a young man, he saw service in India, and was discharged from the Army with damaged sight in 1918. He did not come under the care of St. Dunstan's, however, until 1929. He was never able to undertake very heavy work on account of his health, but he carried on quietly with his wool rug-making until a comparatively short time before his death, which occurred in the local hospital on July 17th, 1942. He had been suffering from heart trouble for a number of years, but his death was unexpected.

The funeral took place at Barrack Street Cemetery, Nenagh, and two of his countrymen, St. Dunstaners P. Maher and M. Cleary, were present. A wreath from Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades was placed on the grave.

He was a single man and we extend our sympathy to his relatives and friends.

PRIVATE WILLIAM WARD WALTERS
(8th Devon Regiment)

It is with deep regret that we record the death of W. W. Walters, of Plymouth.

Walters served in the Great War and lost his sight as a result of injuries received in Italy. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1918 and was trained in both boot-repairing and mat-making, at which occupations he worked until some years ago, when his health began to deteriorate. Since then he had led a very quiet life. For some time past, he had been far from well, but at the same time his death, on August 8th, came as a great shock to everyone.

The funeral took place a few days later and was attended by his sons and daughters—he was a widower. A wreath was sent by Sir Ian and his other friends at St. Dunstan's.

We send our very sincere sympathy to his family.

PRIVATE ROBERT WESTWOOD
(7th East Lancashire Regiment)

We have to report with deep regret the death of R. Westwood, of Leyburn, Yorkshire.

Westwood enlisted on August 26th, 1914. He was gassed and badly wounded at Mametz Wood in July, 1916, and he came to St. Dunstan's in June of the following year. Trained as a boot repairer and poultry farmer, he gave most of his time to the latter activity until he was taken ill in May last. He died at his home on June 25th and leaves a widow, to whom we extend our deepest sympathy. A wreath from Sir Ian and his comrades at St. Dunstan's was among the flowers at the funeral.

PRIVATE JOHN WILLIAM WRIGHT
(1st and 5th Royal Fusiliers)

With deep regret we record the death of J. W. Wright, of Guildford.

Wright had served with the Army since the age of fourteen, and for fifteen years served with the Royal Fusiliers, part of this time being with the regiment in India. He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in June, 1927, but he was unable to follow any kind of occupation.

He had very poor health and for the past twelve months had been going downhill rapidly, so that his death on August 23rd did not come as a shock.

The funeral took place on Sunday, August 28th, at Wyke Church, Normandy. The Rev. C. J. Tapsfield officiated.

As the coffin covered with the Union Jack passed down the lane on the way to the Church, soldiers on manoeuvres paid tribute to him by giving the salute. Our sincere sympathy is extended to his wife and daughter in their bereavement.

Birth

JARMAN.—To the wife of T. Jarman, of Bournemouth, on September 1st, a son—their twelfth child.

Deaths

Our sincere sympathy is extended to the following:—

CARNELL.—To W. Carnell, of Bampton, Devon, whose aunt, with whom he has lived for many years, has died.

EADES.—To G. Eades, of Virginia Water, whose wife passed away on September 7th.

MUMMERY.—To H. T. Mummery, of Saffron Walden, in the sudden death of his wife, as a result of a heart attack.

SHEEHAN.—To R. Sheehan, of Ross-on-Wye, in the loss, by enemy action, of his niece, Renee. She was also his mother's adopted daughter and had lived with them until quite recently.

Wireless Notes

Two interesting series of talks are beginning shortly: "Westminster and Beyond"—a group of talks on Government and the Citizen, Mondays, 7.35—8 p.m., beginning September 28th, and "Man's Place in Nature"—what Science can tell us about the world and ourselves—Fridays, 7.40—8, beginning October 2nd.

Owing to pressure on our space, many items have unfortunately had to be left over this month.