

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Blinded British Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen

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[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN]

The Chairman in North America

LATEST reports show that Sir Ian and Lady Fraser have concluded the Canadian part of their trip to North America and Canada. Sir Ian completed his business relating to the care of wounded soldiers in Ottawa successfully, and had many conferences and exchanged all views with ministers, newspaper men, and broadcasters.

The high spot of the trip was a gathering, estimated at 27,000 people, which met in Toronto on the anniversary of the outbreak of the war, where Sir Ian was the principal speaker.

A dramatic moment was reached when, at the end of his speech, this vast audience rose to their feet and pledged themselves "to give all till death or victory."

Sir Ian and Lady Fraser shortly afterwards visited Washington, where they were the guests at luncheon of Ambassador Lord Halifax and Lady Halifax, and Sir Ian later met Mr. Stimson, the Secretary of War; the Surgeon General Parish, and Mr. Harold Butler.

They then proceeded on a fortnight's tour to the Middle West, where their engagements included the addressing of the American Legion Council at Kansas City, Missouri, and public meetings in St. Louis, Chicago, Dayton, and Cleveland.

Sir Ian and Lady Fraser are expected back in this country about the middle of October.

The Editor Regrets—

Plenty of news, very little space. That seems to be the REVIEW situation each month now.

The extension of St. Dunstan's work in so many directions rightly calls for increasing space in our columns. At the same time, the entry of more and more young people into the Services, and the marriages of so many young St. Dunstaners, bring an ever-growing number of requests from this direction. Meanwhile, the other activities of St. Dunstan's and St. Dunstaners go on, and we like to record them.

All this means that each month there is more "copy" than space, and someone has to be disappointed.

We try to make the REVIEW as representative as possible, preference always being given to items of general interest.

If you have been one of the disappointed ones we ask your indulgence. It is only with regret that we have to omit or hold over items. Our difficulties are considerable, but we know that they will be appreciated.

Notes and News

Our St. Dunstaner, W. W. (Nobby) Clarke, of Lee, S.E.12, and Mrs. Clarke, are both working in a factory, where they are helping to make Halifax bombers. They write: "We recently had airgraphs from our two boys in the Middle East, Leonard and Cyril, describing how they met in the desert. It appears that Cyril heard that Leonard was seventy miles from him, so he got a short leave and hitch-hiked there, but when he got there he found that his brother was with his unit forty miles further on, and eventually found him. Leonard says that he couldn't believe his eyes when he saw Cyril striding towards him. It must have been a grand reunion, after two years."

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W. Ward, of St. Leonards, made a swing for Prince William, the little son of the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester, for which he has received a charming note of thanks.

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Tommy North (Staffordshire) and Mrs. North had a narrow escape early this month. They were awakened at 1 o'clock in the morning by a deafening crash. An aeroplane, in trying to land in the field at the back of their house, had skimmed their roof, knocking off the chimney and damaging Tommy's hut, then crashed in the roadway outside. One of the wheels of the plane was found by Mrs. North in their garden the next morning. Tommy has been able to repair his hut temporarily, and he and his wife are none the worse for their unpleasant experience.

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Mr. and Mrs. A. Abram, of Reddish, are grandparents, their daughter having presented them with a grand-daughter.

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St. Dunstaners will learn with interest that Captain Cecil Boyd-Rochfort, brother of our late Matron, Miss Winifred Boyd-Rochfort, O.B.E., has been appointed trainer to His Majesty the King. The death of Matron's mother, Mrs. Florence L. Boyd-Rochfort, occurred on October 14th. She passed peacefully away at the age of 87.

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It was grand to see Miss Morris at Headquarters recently. She looks remarkably well and is going to Church Stretton very shortly.

Letter to the Editor

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

DEAR SIR,—I thought you might be interested in a recent greatly appreciated action by one of your St. Dunstan's "boys," Mr. Sidney Letch, of Hatfield Peverel, who is one of our members.

We run a Comforts Fund for all Hatfield Peverel men and women serving in H.M. Forces, and as we have over 150 to send to, you can imagine we have to work hard to raise the necessary funds. Recently, without being approached by anyone, Mr. Letch made a lovely door-mat with the Victory V sign let in in red, and the morse-code signal as well. He then handed it to me, asking me to raise something for the benefit of the Fund. He suggested that it should be a whist drive prize, but it was too good for that, so I arranged a "lucky ticket" competition in the village, and the mat realised £10. Mr. Letch was delighted; so were we. He made the draw himself and handed the mat to the winner.

This is what I call "a comrade of the last war helping comrades in this war." I am sending this item of news hoping you will find room for it in the next REVIEW, so that other blinded people, reading of it, may take courage in knowing that, after being trained, they will find plenty of friends awaiting them when they settle down.

We all admire Mr. Letch, who is always cheerful, and runs a very successful small-holding, with pigs and poultry, in addition to mat-making.

We naturally get as many orders as we can for him for mats, and like to see him at our various meetings and functions.

Yours sincerely,

E. H. ARTHY,

Chairman, British Legion,
Hatfield Peverel Branch.

The Comforts Fund

The raffle for the Clock, made by J. Burley, of Norwich, will close on October 30th. There has been a steady demand for tickets and I would like to thank all those who have so generously responded to our appeal.

Would those still wishing to take tickets please apply immediately?

D.A.P.

Church Stretton Notes

Church Stretton became Hollywood early in September, ourselves the stars, Brockhurst the main studio. We were favoured with a spell of real Californian weather. St. Dunstan's is making a new film; our last showed us mainly at work, this concentrates on sports, including tug-of-war, tandem-riding, throwing the cricket ball, and jumping. Our new swimming pool was a timely acquisition, and several shots were made of diving and swimming; then over to Shrewsbury on Wednesday to show how St. Dunstaners row and catch crabs.

The finale was a Parade on the balcony of "Longmynd," inspired by the Sunday Parades of Rotten Row in the Naughty Nineties.

On September 18th the Uganda Hut was formally opened by Mr. Keating, of the Colonial Office (Public Relations Department), when Mrs. Keating unveiled a plaque with the inscription: "This hut was given to St. Dunstan's by the People of Uganda for the use of those blinded on War Service, 1942."

Mr. Keating gave an interesting account of the Colony which had presented the gift, although, as he said, he had unfortunately not had the advantage of having been there, as he had to do administration for something like thirty different Colonies.

Norman Cook, a St. Dunstaner, responded, and asked Mr. Keating to convey a message of thanks to the people of Uganda. He was glad to have the chance of speaking—firstly, because after his injury he had come back to England by South Africa, and although South Africa was not Uganda, he was certain that the kindness he received there was typical of all parts of Africa, and, secondly, he lived in the Hut and found it very comfortable. Photographs were taken after the ceremony.

On the 21st the Croft-Hermits paid us another visit, and gave a first-rate performance of "Billeted," a topical comedy. We always look forward to their shows, and Joe Walch, in thanking them, said he hoped that we should see them again before long.

The two local regiments (caution forbids us to mention them by name) have entertained us several times at their Sergeants' Mess, and have brought their bands for dancing. We have done our best to return hospitality, and shall miss them if, and when, they leave.

In view of the fuel restriction we are making special efforts to harden ourselves and keep circulation going by open-air exercise. There are football contests four times a week—at present the Stretton Wanderers are leading against Sheiks, Ragamuffins, and Terrors. There are sports twice a week, out-of-doors when possible, otherwise in the Gym. A handicapping system has been instituted, and prizes will be given at the end of the season to those with the greatest number of points. Two Corporals coach us for the tug-of-war. There will be another Sports Day at the beginning of October, and a St. Dunstan's Walk one afternoon.

The Salopian Alpinists have been out nearly every Wednesday, and are still finding fresh peaks to conquer. The tandems, too, are in constant demand.

"One more word and I am done," as the preacher assured us nine times in the course of one single sermon; about that clock which is being raffled for the Comforts Fund. We all want it; clocks and watches are feeling the strain of war-time; their doctors have been called up, restoratives and spare parts are almost unobtainable. Here we consider ourselves lucky to have found a village blacksmith, about four miles away, who mends them as a hobby—but his fame has gone forth, and he always has a waiting list, so we may have to wait for weeks.

Many people have to sleep with one eye open, or with an ear cocked for some well-known sign to tell the time—and all for the want of this Bijou Grandfather Clock which, for the sum of one shilling, would allay all fears and prove as reliable and ornamental as Big Ben. So take as many tickets as you can, and give your family the chance of securing the Comforts Clock. This is most unselfish advice, as I want it myself.

Congratulations to the following, who have passed their tests:—

Braille Reading (Interpoint).—H. McCrea.

Typing.—H. White.

Braille Writing.—Dr. Snape, H. Pugh.

Admitted to Hospital

Miss S. Black, Munition Worker (21), Chorlton-on-Medlock; A/F. P. L. Saywell, Royal Navy (25), Leamington; Drv. J. Daly, R.A.S.C. (36), Liverpool.

Discharged from Hospital

Ord./S. Small, Royal Navy, returning to his unit; Miss S. Black, transferred to training; A-F. P. Saywell, on leave—to be transferred to training.

Admitted to Training

Pte. A. T. N. Wigglesworth, West Riding Home Guard (19), Rotherham, Yorks; Tpr. C. Womack, Royal Hussars (29), Sheffield; Mrs. E. McClarnan, Munition Worker (26), Poulton-le-Fylde; Gnr. G. Cock, R.A. (31), Rawdon, Leeds; Marine W. Grimwood, Royal Marines (24), Hythe, Kent; H. Grogan (Old War), (47), Leeds.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Porter, of Preston, who celebrated their silver wedding on September 16th; to Mr. and Mrs. F. Meader, of East Barnet, who celebrated their anniversary on October 8th; and to Mr. and Mrs. F. James, of West Hove, whose anniversary was on October 13th.

The Middle Watch

*'Tis the middle watch; a windy night
As the convoy ploughs its heavy course,
While the new corvette, nigh out of sight,
Keeps guard like an old sea-horse;
Where active sailors tumble up
And grope their way to a ready gun,
And the trim ship heaves in the rolling seas
As the convoy plunges on.*

*'Tis the middle watch; the wind is keen
And youthful eyes are steady fixed
Way out ahead where a light shows green
Or fades in a fleeting mist;
And the young heart beats with manly pride
As he keeps the slim corvette in line,
While the bridge swings wide on a rolling tide
As the convoy plunges on.*

*'Tis the middle watch; grey dawn is nigh,
And eyes are tired and nerves are strained,
There's a cabin warm where one may lie
And dream of a distant land;
But ice-winds blow where the big seas flow,
While sailors crouch by a loaded gun,
And the night gives way to a desperate day
As the convoy plunges on.*

R.J.V.

National Laying Trials

Report on twelfth period of 28 days,
17th August to 13th September

Position	Name	Test Score Value
1	Carpenter, E. H.	1278
2	Smith, W. Alan	1258
3	Jackson, George	1242
4	Watson-Brown, M.	1140
5	Jarvis, Albert	1118
6	Holmes, Percy	1100
7	Fisher, T. M.	1091
8	Fisher, T. M.	1076
9	Holmes, Percy	1065
10	Chaffin, Albert	1046
11	Hammett, H. A.	1030
12	Jarvis, Albert	955
13	Chaffin, Albert	861
14	Capper, A. H.	806
15	Campbell, John	797
16	Jackson, George	759
Average per bird,		203.08.

R.A.O.B. News

J. Jackson, of Patcham, who has been a member of the R.A.O.B. for a number of years, has become affiliated with a Brighton Lodge. He writes: "We have in our Lodge a Grand Lodge report taken down in braille by a St. Dunstaner who was a member but who has gone to live out of the district now. The Lodge take great care of the report and think very highly of it."

Serving Sons and Daughters

BENTLEY, A.C.2 E. (Manchester), Royal Air Force.
BRAMPTON, Norman, Royal Air Force.
BUTLER, Eileen (Waterford), A.T.S.
COVLILLE, Doreen (Berkhamsted), W.A.A.F.
(Motor Transport Section).
DURKIN, Corpl. F., Royal Air Force.
HARGREAVES, Corporal Nancy (Clayton-le-Moors),
W.A.A.F.
HILLING, Gunner Monica, A.T.S. (A.A.)
JACKSON, A. C. T. (Patcham), Royal Air Force.
JENNINGS, L.-Corpl. Hilda (Bradford), A.T.S. (R.A.)
KEMPE, Pte. Arthur (Redruth), P.T.C.
KIRK, Doris (Lancing), W.A.A.F.
MACKEY, Signalmn W. J. (Caithness).
MULLEN, Driver A. (Blaydon-on-Tyne), R.A.S.C.
PARNELL, Marine J. A., Royal Marines.
POWELL, A.C.2 George (Stretton), Royal Air Force.
RODWELL, Sapper W. F., Royal Engineers.
SALTER, A.C.1 T. L. (Battersea), Royal Air Force.
SALTER, O.-Tel. Anthony (Battersea), Royal Navy.
SQUIRES, Pte. E. R. D. (Ringwood).
TOUT, A.C.W. Moira, W.A.A.F.
WILKIE, Pte. J. (Burton-on-Trent), R.A.S.C.
WOODROW, Armament Artificer Frank, R.A.O.C.

On Active Service

We have heard with deep regret that Neville Cox, son of our late St. Dunstaner, of Felling-on-Tyne, has been drowned whilst on active service, and that his brother, Jim, has been reported a prisoner of war in Italy. Our sympathy is extended to their mother in her trouble.

Missing

We have heard with regret from Mrs. Jeffries, widow of our late St. Dunstaner, of Bishop's Stortford, that her boy, who has served in the Royal Artillery for nearly four years, is missing at Singapore.

Prisoner of War

Joseph McDonald, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. McDonald, of Oldham, previously reported missing, is now known to be a prisoner of war in Italy.

Promotion

Vera Horridge, of the A.T.S., has gained the rank of a full sergeant. She is on decoding.

Young St. Dunstaners

Sergt. Joan Elizabeth Baulch, of the A.T.S., youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Condon, of Basingstoke, has been specially mentioned for good service in South-Eastern Command Orders by Lt. General B. L. Montgomery, C.B., D.S.O., Commander in Chief, South-Eastern Army. She was the only one to receive this honour out of a company of two hundred "ATS."

Joan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Chambers, of Manchester, is being married on October 24th.

Martin Sheridan, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. Sheridan, of Glasgow, has passed his examination and has gained his Chief Cook's ticket. He married Betty Toulman on December 27th last.

Veronica, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. King, of Bradford, is a full time telephonist in the N.F.S.

Daisy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Davies, of Wrexham, has won a scholarship for the Grove Park School.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kerr's daughter, Patricia, has gained a scholarship for the Widnes Central School.

Teenie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Jerome, of Didcot, was married, on June 27th, to Flight Sergeant Geoffrey Emmett. Teenie is now a Leading Aircraftwoman in the W.A.A.F.

John, the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. McNichols, of Manchester, has secured a free place at the Xaverian College. There were only two places available.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Williams, of Hampton, have heard from their son, who has been a prisoner of war for two years now. He writes very cheerfully, and says "The spirit of all the men here in this camp is wonderful, and they have all got their chins up."

Sheila, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Boyter, of Cupar, has passed her examination and is now eligible to enter Walde Academy for three years.

John, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Rickaby, of Battersea, has won a scholarship to Sir Walter St. John's School, now evacuated to Godalming.

Owen, the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Collins, of Jarrow-on-Tyne, was married on September 4th to Miss Doris Newton.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Stock, of Gorsley, tell us that their son, Charles, has been accepted for the Greenwich Hospital School. Their daughter, Nancy, who is in the W.A.A.F., is now L.A.C.W.

Angela, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Lynch, of Ruislip, has obtained her Grade 4 Certificate for the piano.

Denis Coles, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Coles, of Redhill, has passed his London Schools Certificate with two distinctions and six credits.

The eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Bright, of East Barnet, who was badly burned in the London "blitz," has been discharged from the National Fire Service because of his injuries.

Marjorie Boswell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Boswell, of Gainsborough, was married on May 5th to L-Bdr. Kirk.

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Ethel Dennison, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Dennison, of York, is now L.A.C.W. in the W.A.A.F.

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L.A.C.W. Betty Woodrow, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Woodrow, of Alderbury, married Leading Seaman J. W. Smith on May 16th.

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A. C. I. Edward Stevenson, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. Stevenson, of Brighton, is now a Commando.

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Harold Gunson, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Gunson, of Batley, has been successful in the Dyeing Diploma Examination and an Engineering Examination at Leeds University. Harold, who is studying for the degree of B.Sc., was awarded a Kitchener Scholarship to the University.

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Hetty Marsden, daughter of our Liskeard St. Dunstaner, has won a Special Prize for Athletics in the school examinations. She has won the 80 yards flat race four years in succession.

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The two daughters of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ballard, of Nottingham, are married—Betty on December 14th, 1940, whose husband is now serving overseas, and Elizabeth to A.C.1 C. W. Scotney, of the R.A.F., on August 1st last.

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Kathleen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. England, of Brighton, has won a scholarship to Varndean School.

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Harvey, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Smith, of Bolsover, has won a special place in an examination for entrance to Chesterfield Grammar School.

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Vera, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cookson, of Kendal, and John, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Whittingslow, of Kidderminster, have gained their Schools Certificate.

Birth

SUTTON.—On October 11th, to the wife of A. Sutton, of Madeley, Crewe, a daughter—Jane Enid.

South African Notes

These are the first official notes to be sent to the REVIEW from "Tembani," St. Dunstan's Training Home in South Africa, the first St. Dunstan's Home in the Dominions. Following the list of the names and details of the men who have been admitted to "Tembani" since its opening in January last, is a short description of his first impressions of the Home, written by Cpl. James Ellis. "Jimmy," as he is affectionately known by all at the Home, is making splendid progress with braille and typewriting, although he can type only with two fingers of his right hand (his left has been amputated) and can use only one finger for braille. He can, and does, make weird and wonderful noises with a trumpet, which he has been given—he is shortly to have lessons—and, as he was a musician before he became a St. Dunstaner, we are hoping for a great deal of help and advice from him in respect of the band we are now trying to get going at "Tembani." Corpl. Ellis has promised some notes each month for the REVIEW, for which we hope room will be found, and to which will be added official notifications of new arrivals and other information which may be interesting to St. Dunstaners at Church Stretton, and to our old friends, the "After-Care" St. Dunstaners.

Miss Hester Pease arrived safely in this country a few weeks ago, and has taken up her duties as Matron of "Tembani." She was given a very warm welcome and, although I have deprived St. Dunstan's at home of a very valuable worker, I know that Sir Ian Fraser and all St. Dunstaners will like to know that one who has been such a good friend to hundreds of St. Dunstaners is now able to help many St. Dunstaners of this war along the road to independence. We are all extremely happy to have her with us.

Ash, M. W., Marine, Royal Marines, age 23.

Buckley, B. J.,* Sergeant, S.A. Infantry, S.A.S.C. (M.T.), age 51.

Daly, J., Driver, R.A.S.C., age 36.

Dudley, E. W., Driver, Royal Engineers, age 24.

Eitner, A. G.,* Trooper, Kalahari Horse, age 51.

Ellis, J., Corporal, 10th Hussars, age 29.

Hanekom, D. H. J., Private, 2nd F.F. Brigade, age 33.

Nilsen, N., Merchant Seaman, Norwegian, age 35.

*Blinded in the Great War—admitted for short course and now discharged to their homes.

Orient, A., Driver (1st Class), Anti-Tank Corps, R.A., age 27.

Perry, N., Bty. Seigt.-Major, R.A. Field Regiment, age 22.

Petty, H., Sapper, R.E., age 27.

Pretorius, D. P., Sergeant, Tank Corps, aged 23.

Ripley, F. J., Signaller, R.T.R., age 29.

Vincent, J. R., Private, Transvaal Scottish, aged 20.

There are more men in hospitals in the Union who will shortly be transferred to us.

In our next Notes some information will be given as to those who have passed out in braille, typewriting, etc.

All here join me in greetings to all St. Dunstaners at Church Stretton.

E. M. CHADWICK BATES.

Cape Town.

August 22nd.

My First Impressions of St. Dunstan's

We had just been transferred to yet another military hospital, and after six months of hospital life we were feeling thoroughly "browned off." After a long and weary train journey, the knowledge that I was en route to an institution was not a very comforting thought; because, for some unknown reason, I imagined high walls and prison-like garb. I can tell you that I felt every bit a poor blinded soldier. However, we had been in the hospital little more than an hour when St. Dunstan's came on the scene in the form of Mrs. Chadwick Bates, St. Dunstan's Secretary in South Africa. She told us all about "Tembani," as our home is called, and said that she would try to get us boys home as soon as possible. Of course I knew she did not mean "Blighty," but nevertheless the way she said it really made me feel that I was going to become a member of a family, and that I was a long lost son being welcomed home. When Mrs. Bates left I said "Roll on a week's time, so that we can all go to 'Tembani,'" but much to our delight, at three o'clock that same afternoon, we were on our way there. The weather was not too warm, and when we arrived home the people at "Tembani," almost brought the afternoon tea to us on the steps, and in less than two minutes we were comfortably ensconced on a settee, sipping hot tea and munching toast in front of a big fire.

We were introduced all round, and although I could not remember all the

names, I gathered that there was a whole host of very charming people assembled as a welcoming party. Everybody wanted to help; a chair here, a cigarette there, an ash tray by my elbow, in fact, they anticipated my every movement. Then they "showed me round." "Over there you see is the piano," said Norman; "Come and have a look at this beautiful radiogram," said Max, and so they went on. All very well for them, but they seemed to have overlooked the fact that I could not see; alas! the joke was on me, they were in the same boat as myself. It took me quite some time to realise this, because it was really uncanny the way all these chaps dashed about the house, but now it is no longer a mystery. After six short weeks of training in self-confidence and self-reliance, I am now nipping up and down and in and out, as if I had lived here all my life.

I am learning to read braille, and in spite of the several mistakes this article is legible, and I have typed it myself. If you could see the result of our dancing lessons when we go to a dance, or some of our boys out rowing on the lake, you would begin to realise the wonderful work St. Dunstan's is doing. Our basket-room is a real beehive of industry, where all kinds of baskets are made to the tune of the Army ditties, rendered by our star crooner, with ensemble choruses.

Yes, we are all very happy here, and although I speak for myself I know I voice the opinion of all us boys; St. Dunstan's has given me a new lease of life, and I am very thankful that such a noble organisation exists.

My heartfelt gratitude goes out to all the members of the staff and everyone who is in any way connected with St. Dunstan's.

JAMES ELLIS.

Wanted

TANDEM.—All particulars to A. G. Loveridge, San Reno, 14 Durham Road, Harrow, Middlesex.

Death

GROVES.—We extend our sincere sympathy to A. F. Groves, of Kingsnorth, Ashford, whose wife passed away on July 3rd.

“ In Memory ”

SAPPER HENRY SIDNEY CLARKE
Royal Engineers

WITH deep regret we have to record the death of H. S. Clarke, of Woodingdean.

He was blinded at Cambrai in 1917, when his left hand was also amputated. He and his wife first settled in a small confectionery business in Brighton—he used to supply “smokes” to the men staying at the Annexe—but he gave this up and for a few months had a small kiosk at the Annexe. Ill-health, however, and the fact that he lost the little sight he had, prevented them from carrying on.

He had been in poor health for a number of years, and his death on September 8th ended several months of painful suffering. He died in the Royal Sussex County Hospital.

The funeral took place at the Brighton Borough Cemetery and was attended by St. Dunstaners R. Wass and F. W. Thompson. Many beautiful wreaths included one from Sir Ian Fraser.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to his wife, who nursed him through his many years of illness, and to their family in their bereavement

CORPORAL EDWARD MOSS
(King's Royal Rifles)

WE much regret to have to record the death of E. Moss, of Pelsall, near Walsall.

Enlisting as early as August 18th, 1914, he served as a Corporal with the King's Royal Rifles. Just two years later he was very severely wounded at Delville Wood, when, in addition to his blindness, he received multiple wounds which greatly handicapped him, but in overcoming these he showed a marvellous spirit. On account of his disabilities, he was able only to undertake very light work.

His death occurred suddenly on September 26th. His son had arrived unexpectedly on leave on the previous day and was welcomed by his father in the early hours of the morning, but almost immediately afterwards he had a stroke, from which he did not recover.

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

He leaves a widow and large family, to whom we extend our sincere sympathy in their sudden loss.

PRIVATE JAMES RICHARD SMITH
Royal Army Service Corps

IT is with deep regret that we record the death of J. R. Smith, of Newbury, an old soldier who served in the Boer War, as well as the Great War.

After being admitted to St. Dunstan's, he went in for poultry-keeping, but he gave this up in 1934, and since had occupied himself with his garden until his death on September 15th.

He took a keen interest in the R.A.O.B. in Reading, and was subsequently raised to the K.O.M. degree in the Charles I Lodge, R.A.O.B., Lambourn.

His funeral took place at the St. Michael and All Angels' Church, Lambourn, the Rev. B. D. Gotto officiating. The coffin was draped with the Union Jack and the Last Post was sounded.

Many beautiful wreaths were received, including one from Sir Ian Fraser and his friends at St. Dunstan's.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to his widow and family in their bereavement.

PRIVATE WILLIAM WHITESIDE
(Royal Irish Fusiliers)

WE record with deep regret the death of W. Whiteside, of Portadown, Ireland.

A regular soldier before the Great War—he enlisted in 1912—he was wounded at Ypres in the April of 1915 and came to St. Dunstan's two months later. Although trained as a boot-repairer and mat-maker, he was not able to do anything but a little light work for some years before his death. He had been in and out of hospital for a very long time, and he died on October 7th in Lurgan District Hospital.

Mr. Macauley represented St. Dunstan's at the funeral, which was also attended by some of his comrades of the last war. A wreath was sent from Sir Ian Fraser and his St. Dunstan's friends.

He was a single man. Our sincere sympathy is extended to his family.