

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Men and Women Blinded on War Service

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[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN]

EDITORIAL

BRIGHTON, Church Stretton, Melplash, Blackpool, Stoke Mandeville; Tembani in South Africa, Dehra Dun in India—all these places have come to know St. Dunstan's intimately in recent years because its work has gone on in their midst. By day-to-day contact with its men, the people in these towns and villages have seen for themselves the way in which St. Dunstaners work, enjoy their sport, and quietly but so courageously and efficiently take up their new lives. So did London in the years following 1915 watch the men who were blinded last time in those gallant, difficult, but never to be forgotten days in Regent's Park.

Older St. Dunstaners throughout the world, either through the Empire organisations in South Africa, Canada, New Zealand and Australia, or individually, have carried forward to their young comrades the spirit and tradition of our organisation and of its founder, the late Sir Arthur Pearson. To-day, as in 1918, the name of St. Dunstan's is known everywhere, but nowhere is it held in such affection as in those places where we have lived and worked through the war years, and where we have made so many friends. We made such friends in the last war—friendships which were to last a lifetime. Between the two wars these friends stayed with us—to help us with our sports, to act as escorts, and when the new war came, many to return to our staff as V.A.D.s, nurses, and instructors. Some have now left us, and there are others of whom the war has caused us to lose track, but they are all remembered.

Tembani is closed now and we have moved from Melplash back to Brighton. Within the next few months we shall say goodbye to Church Stretton to return to Ovingdean, and at Stoke Mandeville our Hospital Unit will shortly be reduced to a minimum. In all these places we have been warmly welcomed and right royally looked after and entertained, and it is with mixed feelings that we leave our war-time homes. But links have been made and we shall take with us many happy memories, and although we may bid a temporary goodbye to these new-found friends, we hope we shall meet them again in the future, if not in person, then by a letter, or a message, or just a name, in the columns of the REVIEW.

A Training Centre in West Africa

Flying Officer Harry T. Devenport and Mr. Percy K. Carter have left this country for Lagos, Nigeria, where they will establish a Training Centre for war-blinded Service men. Mr. Carter will act as Superintendent and Flying Officer Devenport will be Officer in Charge of Training.

These appointments are a sequel to the visit to West Africa last year of the Commandant, Air Commodore G. B. Dacre, at the invitation of the Secretary of State for the Colonies, to investigate and advise on the welfare of war-blinded Africans.

They took with them a quantity of equipment as a gift from St. Dunstan's.

We wish our friends every success in this important undertaking.

Travelling Facilities for the Blind

Comparatively recently the Railway Companies decided that the concession under which a blind person accompanied by a sighted person could travel for one adult fare should be confined to journeys undertaken in connection with the blind person's employment. Mr. Askew, representing St. Dunstan's, and Mr. Wilson, representing the National Institute for the Blind, attended a conference with the representatives of the Railway Companies to endeavour to get the concession extended, and as a result of the representations made the Railway Companies have agreed to the following announcement being made:—

"The Railway Companies have recently had under consideration the circumstances in which a blind person accompanied by a sighted person can travel for one adult fare, and they have generously consented to a voucher being issued for the following journeys:—

(a) Journeys in connection with the blind person's employment, including journeys to Organisations for the blind to discuss a change of employment or training facilities for employment.

(b) Journeys to hospitals or specialists for consultation or treatment.

(c) Journeys between the blind person's home and the centre or school at which he is receiving training, education or rehabilitation."

Success

G. E. Wilkins, of Reading, was awarded a special prize and certificate for singing at the last Trinity College of Music Festival.

Civic Welcome for a St. Dunstaner

C. D. Parker, of Grantham, and Mrs. Parker were officially welcomed into their first home on February 28th by the Mayor and Corporation, when they became the tenants of the first of one hundred temporary prefabricated bungalows to be completed there. Our St. Dunstaner was blinded in Italy in 1944, and married seven months afterwards. He is now a lathe operator.

Ship's Gift to St. Dunstan's

When H.M.S. *Penelope* was torpedoed during the war her survivors were picked up by another ship, L.S.T. 165. As an expression of their gratitude they contributed towards a radiogram for the ship's company, and an inscribed brass tablet on the radiogram recorded this gift. Now L.S.T. 165 has been paid off and at her company's wish the radiogram has been presented to St. Dunstan's.

Physiotherapy

Our warmest congratulations to the following, who have successfully passed their Finals in Physiotherapy:

J. W. Delaney, M. Delaney, E. R. Ettridge, J. Legge, B. Purcell, Barbara Bell and Mary Wright.

Advanced Braille Reading Test

Congratulations to F. C. Fleetwood and G. E. Crook, both of Herne Bay, who passed their Advanced Braille Reading Test in February, thereby qualifying for the special prize of £3.

National Egg Laying Trials

Fourth Period, 31st December, 1945, to 27th January, 1946

Position	Name	Test Score
1	C. McIntosh ...	251
2	A. H. Capper ...	234
3	D. McLaren ...	225
4	J. Campbell ...	201
5	W. A. Smith ...	195
6	G. C. Jackson ...	193
7	A. Jarvis ...	190
8	A. Chaffin ...	189
9	T. M. Fisher ...	164
10	T. Gregory ...	150
11	G. Powell ...	142
12	M. W. Brown ...	81

Average per bird, 34.40.

Mrs. Paul

St. Dunstaners will be interested to hear that Mrs. M. Paul, Welfare Superintendent for the South, married recently, and will be leaving St. Dunstan's within the next month.

Mrs. Paul came to us in January, 1921, and has over the years acquired a full and intimate knowledge of the men under her care, and her kind and friendly advice will be missed by us all.

Mrs. Edgar Self (as she now is) will take with her our very best wishes for her future happiness and our thanks for the friendly service she has, at all times, given.

Commander Smyth will look after the interests of St. Dunstaners in the South, and correspondence should, from the end of the month and for the time being, be sent to him.

Social Visitors

Miss E. Lewis has taken over the duties of Social Visitor for Wales, Cheshire, Shropshire, Herefordshire and Monmouthshire, and Miss E. M. Stevens now covers Oxfordshire, Buckinghamshire, Berkshire, Hampshire, and West Surrey.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to the following upon their silver wedding anniversaries:—

Mr. and Mrs. C. Reddish, Brighton, November 3rd; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harding, Finsbury Park, March 27th; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Robertson, Liverpool, January 30th; Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bruce, Huntingdon, February 21st.

Young St. Dunstaners

Marriages

On July 28th, Nancy Hargreaves (Clayton-le-Moors) to Corporal J. Briggs.

On November 24th, Joan Patricia Fallowfield (Southwick) to L.A.C. George Armitage.

On November 13th, John Arthur Smith, R.N. (Nottingham) to Maureen Patricia Hegarty, of Northern Ireland.

On November 10th, L.A.C.W. Aimee Girling (Southampton) to A.C. W. Eric Samuda.

On November 10th, Frances Massey (Reading) to Leading Air Mechanic Kenneth Ernest Pope, Fleet Air Arm.

Margaret Ann Ball (Pontrhydyfen), on December 22nd, to Mr. Leslie Miles.

Nancy Gilpin (Thorverton), on September 8th, to Mr. William A. Maguire.

Brighton Notes

Those St. Dunstaners who were at West House when Mrs. Sutcliffe retired from the Matronship, and subscribed towards a present, will be interested to know that a silver-plated hot-dish has been sent to her with our best wishes for her future happiness.

G. H. PAUL, Commandant.

St. Valentine's Dance

The dance given on the night of St. Valentine's Day, at West House, was a huge success. Graced by Matron Ouseley, fully recovered from her illness, Mrs. Paul, wife of the Commandant, and under the paternal eye of Commander Paul himself, the show went with a bang from start to finish. Carefully arranged by Quartermaster Evans, events linked in perfection, and under the ready and able guidance of Orderly Webster, a first-class Master of Ceremonies, everything worked smoothly.

The lounge was packed with St. Dunstaners and friends. Old favourite games were indulged in—passing the buck, novelty card dance, and others. "Tiny" Northcott was a sparkling riot of fun; every inch of his six-foot four was a streak of animated hilarity. Billy Trott, in the garb of a V.A.D.—in which he looked beautifully stream-lined, achieved some remarkably speedy cures with his "resurrection bitters," supplemented with a kiss, while Orderly Mitchell added tunefully to the gaiety of the band with his melodious voice.

Midway, refreshments were served, or rather, should I say the "perambulating cafe" opened. Drinks, ices, cakes, coffee, were liberally served. At the close, hands were linked and "Auld Lang Syne" was voiced, with a grand finale of God Save the King. And so to bed, with everybody happy and pleasantly tired.

Our thanks are due to the sisters and orderlies for their indefatigable efforts to make the show such a success.

To all St. Dunstaners, old and new, and particularly to the Old 'Uns, I'd say, if I might pirate an apt title: "If you wish to enjoy a rest and recapture some of your receding vim, 'Go south, old man.'"

"AUTOLYCUS."

★ ★ ★

Brighton Town Council has decided to reinstate Volks' Electric Railway, which, since 1883, has carried 25 million passengers from the Palace Pier to Black Rock.

Church Stretton Notes

Just as we go to press comes some grand massage news. All fourteen students have passed their examinations; seven are through their finals, four with credit in General Massage; the remaining nine are passed in Electrical, Anatomy and Physiology. Heartiest congratulations to all—and more jewels in the already sparkling crown earned by Jock Steel.

One high-light in this month's news here is a jolly surprise from the Australian Red Cross: nothing less than a lucky parcel for each trainee, containing either a cardigan, or socks and bedroom slippers, etc. Without doubt distance does not cool warm-heartedness; a very big thank you to you, Aussies, from everyone.

Another happy event was the party given by Mrs. Dalgleish and her Canteen Staff. Fancy inviting 400 guests to dancing (K.S.L.I. and St. Dunstan's bands), heaps of "super" food, beer and spot prizes for lucky numbers: and all on the top of the usual active day! Unanimously pronounced a top-hole success, thanks to kindly organisers.

We have been much interested in a sample of the "Picht" braille machine, a German invention, by which one's braille can be read (without removing the sheet), just as a sighted typist can at any moment read and check what has been written, for the dots are on the top of the paper. The lines are quite close, only one side of the paper being used, and erasures are easy to make: the keys are arranged like a shorthand machine and it is not too cumbersome. For some work—not books—it should be popular.

Before listing gaieties, mention must be made of one of many behind-the-scenes friends, Mr. Myatt, of Birmingham, who frequently supplies coaches to bring artistes from Birmingham (50 miles); it is one of many kind services freely offered to make our weekly series of treats possible—tokens of friendship greatly appreciated.

Our good Toc H friends at Shrewsbury continue their regular dance invitations to Morris Hall, Shrewsbury, in conjunction with the Wolverhampton Toc H—always popular events.

Next day, at the Wolverhampton Hippodrome, our old friend, Charlie Kunz, gave a special extra fifteen minutes of request items from the St. Dunstan's guests present, in their honour. Like royalty!

Another Wolverhampton invitation was to Hippodrome Variety, Eric Winstone and Band, Peter Brough, and Low and Webster, followed by high tea at Reynolds. No austerity there! This Company also volunteered to entertain us at the Centre on February 22nd; and two days later the "Dick Whittington" Panto cast from the Alexander Theatre, Birmingham, including Connor and Drake, Tommy Fields, etc., were welcomed.

For the W.L.A. Dance at Bourton, near Much Wenlock, the St. Dunstan's drums were taken over for our "Jerry" to assist the band there, with Peter Spence at the piano.

The Young Conservative Association at Much Wenlock were new and very happy hosts; their young band was assisted by our Mrs. Hamilton at the piano. And *such* food! These young folk know what makes a jolly evening.

Another evening the Croft Hermits Repertory Company brought an old favourite, "The First Mrs. Fraser." Whatever attractions we may find after moving to Brighton nothing can exceed the friendliness we have experienced from Salopians.

There have been other dance invitations from the British Legion at Dorrington and the A.T.S. at Conover; while visiting bands have included the K.S.L.I. and the Sankey Castle Works Band from Wellington.

Shawbury R.A.F. Civilian Maintenance Unit invited thirty trainees to a Social Evening, including cribbage, dominoes, darts and sing-song. St. Dunstan's won all the competitions. A happy evening.

Eleven new trainees have arrived, besides Alan Reynolds, back for a short course in telephony, and two more Poles, who can converse in English.

Among the twenty leaving us: J. Bollenback and J. Reid await repatriation to Canada; telephonists J. Laffey to Messrs. John Mallets, Ltd., Bradford, and L. Robinson to Messrs. C. F. Middleton and Co., 73 Basinghall Street; J. Barlow for a month's training in dog-breeding at Ofware Kennels, Ickenham, Middlesex; W. Watkinson on an inspection job at Leylands. Among those trained for assembly: H. Hindley goes to Blackburn Aircraft, Brough; D. Beddoes to Messrs. J. J. Lucas, Birmingham; R. Goodhead to Messrs. Chesterman's, Ltd., Sheffield, for rule

assembly, and J. Slec to Messrs. Ellison and Sons, Perry Barr, Birmingham, and A. Serdet to Stanley Engineering, Ltd., Egham. Les Fensome and F. Bennett are trained and await settlement. To capstan lathe jobs: A. Rayner to Messrs. H. T. A., Ltd., Dowlais, Glam.; G. Waterworth to Coventry Repetition; R. Coupland, trained and awaiting settlement. J. Banks is trained for plastic press. May each be happy in his new life.

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

Typing.—L. Constable, M. Tibinski, Z. Stepek, M. Laeston, A. Osbourne, S. Bogivicavic, T. O'Reilly, R. Craddock, J. Solowieck, T. Taylor, G. Shed, J. H. Dalton.

Braille Interline Reading.—M. MacLaren, G. Brooks, A. Finney, F. Howe, F. Mandy.

Braille Interpoint Reading.—J. M'Ginnis, Gordon Smith, R. Slade, C. Williamson.

Braille Writing.—J. Shonfield, C. Williams, D. Jennings, R. Holmes, J. M'Ginnis, J. Lynch, D. M'Goohan, T. Terrell, P. Paddick, T. Tatchell, A. Milne, F. White, J. Kirby.

Ex-Servicemen's Hansard

(from Our Parliamentary Correspondent)

The most important event in Parliament during the month affecting ex-Servicemen was a debate in the House of Commons on February 7th on training for civilian employment.

It was raised by Flight-Lieutenant Beswick (Uxbridge, Lab.), who said that, while they were in the Forces, men felt they would be welcomed back into civil life with open arms, but a good many of them had been largely disillusioned since returning. They had gone to resettlement bureaux and inquired about the possibility of vocational training, but were disappointed, if not disillusioned, when it came to the hard fact of getting a vocational training course.

Mr. Beswick urged that only experienced people should be used for interviewing ex-Service men when they went to the advice bureaux, that there should be proper privacy for the interviewing, that the appointment officers should have full knowledge of the Government's policy, and be capable of giving authoritative advice, and so on.

Mr. George Isaacs, the Minister of Labour (Southwark, N., Lab.), made a detailed reply to these complaints and suggestions. He said that the appointments officers were fulfilling their purposes even beyond expectation, and were doing a good job. The employers were giving cordial co-operation. Every effort was made to assist ex-Servicemen to find suitable work.

During 1945, said Mr. Isaacs, the appointments officers made 21,549 placings, and the Scientific and Technical Register showed that the appointments service placed 8,081 men in work—a total of nearly 30,000.

Already in London they were interviewing 2,000 applicants a week for courses in the special appointments training. Nearly every interviewing officer was an ex-Serviceman.

During one stage of the National Insurance (Industrial Injuries) Bill through the House of Commons, Major Boyd-Carpenter (Kingston-upon-Thames, C.), moved an amendment to provide that disabilities should in no case be assessed higher than similar disabilities were assessed under the Royal Warrant concerning pensions for members of His Majesty's Forces for the time being in force.

The amendment was withdrawn after Mr. G. S. Lindgren, Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of National Insurance (Wellingborough, Lab.), had stated that in the Government's opinion there should be no favourites where men and women were concerned. Every section of the community would get justice. There was no machinery for carrying out the proposal in the amendment.

There is no space to refer at length here to other interesting matters raised in Parliament during the month, but it is desirable to give wide circulation to the following facts, which were officially announced:—

The Royal Warrant specifically required that disablement due to war service shall be assessed by a comparison between the disabled person and a normal healthy person of the same age, without taking into account earning capacity in any specific trade or occupation. But provision is now made in certain cases for granting a special allowance to pensioners whose disablement renders them permanently incapable of resuming their regular occupations and of following any other occupation of equivalent standard.

Reminiscences of a Hard-of-Hearing Case

Before the first world war, in my seafaring days, I knew a nice young chap who had cultivated the reprehensible habit of enlisting in an army—anybody's army—when things were slack in the sea line and, after allowing them to fatten him, he would return to his old love to see how the other parts of the world had fared during his absence. The last time I saw him he was seeking enrolment in Caracas, Venezuela, where a new revolution was hotting-up; and the rival parties were recruiting in the same street. He chose the powder-blues because he liked the satiny sheen on their uniforms, and the pyjama-ish, yankee-pankee stripes on them. I never saw him again after that. I often thought about him, though, as it seemed to me that, because of his inability to speak or understand the language, he would be much in the same case as a deaf and dumb man, and would not know whether to fire or to say his last prayer. I mention this episode for I find that my deafness shunts me often into embarrassing incidents. I was once mistaken for the late Syd Walker because of my shortish Falstaffian figure and resonant, booming voice.

Again, we were once waiting at a bus stop; in the road nearby a quivering figure was yanking out cobblestones with an ear-drum-splitting pneumatic drill. Others queueing with me clapped hands on their ears, but the snorting Frankenstein did not disturb my even tenor, because its roar cancelled out the noises in my head and I heard better. But I was the cynosure for all the eyes around.

"You must be as hard as nails," commented my pal. "Have you any nerves?"

"Sure," I admitted, "but they are in ribbons. As a matter of fact, I am a nervous wreck—not a Spartan."

He regarded my fifteen stones weight dubiously, and then said suavely:

"I hope I'm not trespassing on your courtesy, but who the heck told you that?"

"It was the man who sold me a hearing-aid. He said that the constant strain of trying to hear would undermine my health."

"That wasn't true," he challenged.

"Not quite, because I rarely try to hear. What I do instead is to pass the inquirer on to someone else. This is no strain on

anybody. That salesman shoed me along toward nervous disaster with another remark. He said 'The diminishing sphere of frequency would exercise a smothering effect on my spirits, nerves, and activities!' I told him that it wasn't because my sight and hearing were askew that my spirits were smothered, but frustration in not being able to get all I craved. He had no gadget to correct that, so I had to be satisfied with a tin ear."

At this juncture the bus slid into the kerb and my pal allowed me to go home.

To return to the hearing-aid. I carried my prize home to the late Matron Power, of happy memory. She liked it, said it suited the colour of my fair, fondled all the pretty little pieces, and hinted that I array myself in my new gala rig and be photographed. I didn't, but I did try it out at a church service. I went with Sister Berry. So keen was I to hear that parson's words that I failed to note what the other worshippers were up to, and discovered suddenly that I and the parson had been playing "peep-bo." While I was standing worshippers were sitting, and when they stood the minister couldn't see me. And the only word I heard was Amen. I thought it about time, too.

That experience did not discourage me. Back I went to that church on the following Sunday, this time with Sister Morris, and I was determined not to be led astray. If I gripped her little finger, I'd know for sure whether she was standing or sitting. Lo, the first time she moved she kneeled! I hung on to that finger. It was my sheet anchor; my sole hope. Like Zaccheus of old, being shortish and lumbery, I couldn't manage the genuflection. Oddly, like Zaccheus again, I was alone and up a tree, and had a good eyeful of the proceedings. Only when Sister Morris was on the verge of tears would I allow her to have her finger to herself. Then I discovered that in my excitement I had omitted to put on my tin-ear.

As I said in opening this article. Deafness does occasionally shunt one into some queer mix-ups, don't you think?

The last I saw of my tin-ear it was forming part of a dynamo on a schoolboy's bike.

W.E.B.

St. Dunstan's Bridge Club

The Eighth Annual Meeting of the Bridge Club took place at Park Crescent on Saturday, February 23rd. In the unavoidable absence of the President, Sir Ian Fraser, the chair was taken by Mr. W. Askew. There was a good number of members present, the North and Midlands being represented. After the minutes of the previous meeting had been read and confirmed, the Secretary's report was read. This showed that in all the many and varied activities of the Club, keen interest had been shown. Every Saturday many members availed themselves of the opportunity of a pleasant afternoon. The League Championship had been especially keen. No definite decision had yet been reached, but a result was anticipated very shortly. The report of the Treasurer was equally encouraging, nearly £20 being the amount of the balance in hand. The election of the officers for the ensuing season was then proceeded with, and after discussion Messrs. N. Downs, P. Nuyens and R. Coles were re-elected as Secretary, Treasurer and Captain respectively.

The season's programme was then considered, and eventually it was agreed to arrange the various fixtures as in previous years. It was decided that the subscription should remain 4s. per year.

For some years the Bridge Club had donated a sum of money to the St. Dunstan's Comfort Fund. As this Fund was no longer needed, the suggestion was made that a donation might be given to the Fund to buy watches for the Blind Deaf. It was agreed to purchase one braille watch, £4 12s. 6d., and that it should be sent to a blind deaf person, as a gift from the Bridge Club. The chairman, who is Treasurer of this fund, thanked the members for their gift.

The question was raised as to the advisability of getting the tables cleaned and repaired. It was felt that they were in a bad condition. The chairman said that he would be able to do something for the Club in this matter, and so the meeting wisely left this matter in his good hands. Various other matters were discussed; one member from the Midlands said he hoped to arrange for a team from London to play a match with a team in Birmingham. It had been hoped by many that the young St. Dunstan's

men would avail themselves of a game of Bridge, for all felt that there is room for more St. Dunstan's men to come along and join the Club.

During the meeting the members passed a very unanimous vote of thanks to those who had been mainly responsible for the teas every Saturday; Mrs. George, Miss Davis, and Miss Morrah. The Club greatly appreciates their splendid work, and in addition to their excellent service often provided an excellent tea themselves. And so concluded another Annual Meeting. The chairman was warmly thanked for the splendid way he had conducted the meeting. The past year has been a good one, but I feel sure it can still go forward.

Let the New Year be a real success.

R.P.C.

On Active Service

Our deep sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, of Edinburgh, who have been officially notified that their son, Hugh, reported missing on February 18th, 1943, actually lost his life on that date.

Our deep sympathy also goes out to R. Tooth, of Brighton, who has recently been informed that his son died at Singapore on February 5th, 1942.

A Hymn for the Blind

Captain David Clark, of Brighton has sent us the following hymn, which he has composed. Another friend of St. Dunstan's, Miss Catherine Reeves, set it to music, and the hymn was broadcast by the B.B.C. recently in the series "Think on These Things."

O Father, by whom all was made,
And Man given eyes to see,
Grant Thou to all who lose their sight
The fulness of Thine inward light.

O Christ, who cam'st on earth to save,
To dwell with man and heal his woes,
Help Thou the blind, when footsteps stray
To know the Life, the Truth, the Way.

O Holy Ghost, great Comforter
Of all the wounded and the weak
Give joy and peace to those in need
In pleasant pastures gently lead.

Most holy, blessed Trinity,
Grant us, when life on earth is run,
In that clear realm that knows no night
To find Thy boundless love and light.

"In Memory"

Gunner Ernest William Whitefield, *Royal Field Artillery*

With deep regret we record the death of E. W. Whitefield, of Cardiff. During his war service from 1914 until 1919, he was gassed in France, but he did not come to St. Dunstan's until January, 1934. On account of his poor health he was not then able to take up training of any kind.

After a sudden illness, he passed peacefully away on December 30th.

The funeral took place at Barry Cemetery, and among the many wreaths was one from Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades at St. Dunstan's.

Our very sincere sympathy is extended to his sister, Mrs. Criddle, who looked after him for so many years.

Corporal Frederick Thomas Hill, *4th Gloucestershire Regiment*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of F. T. Hill, of Bristol.

He came to St. Dunstan's in 1917—he had served from 1914—and he trained as a mat-maker and continued with this occupation until 1945, when his health made it necessary for him to cut down his work very considerably.

For some time he had suffered from bronchitis, but his death on January 23rd was very sudden.

We extend our deep sympathy to Mrs. Hill and her family in their sad loss.

Rifleman Henry James Morby, *1-2 London Post Office Rifles*

With deep regret we record the death of H. J. Morby, who was wounded at Hill 60 in 1917, and came to St. Dunstan's shortly afterwards. He was trained as a netter and mat-maker, but his poor health prevented him taking up these occupations. In 1943, upon the death of his mother, with whom he had lived, he went to Melpash as a "permanent case." He returned to Brighton when the move was made last year and he died there very suddenly on January 25th.

The funeral took place at Brighton on January 30th, and was attended by his St. Dunstan's comrades Messrs. W. Sheridan, J. Hartley, F. Allcock, W. Spencer, R. Young, H. Day, W. Burnett, H. Northcott, W. Trott and E. Watt, and members of the staff at West House.

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

Michael Cleary, *Irish Fusiliers*

With deep regret we record the death of M. Cleary, of Nenagh, Tipperary, one of our oldest St. Dunstaners.

He served during the last war from 1915 until 1916, but it was not until 1929 that he really came under St. Dunstan's care. He then did a little mat-making, but of late years he had led a very quiet life, doing only a little netting as a hobby. His death occurred suddenly on the night of February 5th.

Solemn Requiem High Mass was said for him at the Chapel of St. Mary of the Rosary, and the burial took place on February 7th. A wreath from St. Dunstan's was among the flowers.

He was a member of a very old family of Nenagh, and was held in high esteem by all who knew him for his quiet, good-natured disposition. His last words were to be remembered to Mr. Macauley and to all his friends at St. Dunstan's.

Our very sincere sympathy goes out to his family in their bereavement.

Births

BOWERMAN.—To the wife of W. E. Bowerman, of Willesden, on February 12th, a son.

BRIGHT.—On February 7th, to the wife of B. Bright, of Birmingham (new war), a son.

HIGGS.—On February 26th, to the wife of E. G. Higgs, of Wibsey, Bradford (new war), a daughter.

MCCARTNEY.—On February 22nd, to the wife of H. McCartney, of Belfast (new war), a son.

WATKINSON.—On February 22nd, to the wife of Larry Watkinson, of Hull (new war), a daughter.

Marriage

BARNES—BARRACLOUGH.—On March 2nd, Walter Barnes, of Bradford, to Mrs. Ethel Barraclough.

Deaths

KNIGHT.—We extend our deep sympathy to C. Knight, of South Wigston, Leicester, whose wife passed away on February 20th.

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Those St. Dunstaners who remember Mrs. Wilkinson at the Musical Department, Paddington Street, will regret to hear of her death in February.

Her son, Tom, an ex-serviceman of the last war who re-enlisted in the Navy, was reported missing in January, 1943.