

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Men and Women Blinded on War Service

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CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

LAST month the Editor reported a speech which I made at Baker Hall in Toronto, Canada, in which I paid tribute to the work which is being done there for St. Dunstaners and other blinded soldiers and blind people, and called to mind many happy recollections of Canadian St. Dunstaners and V.A.D.s in both wars. From Canada I went on to the United States where my primary duty was to address the American Legion Annual Convention in New York. The American Legion is very like our British Legion in many ways; its fundamental basis is the Post or Branch which brings together ex-servicemen who live in a particular section of a city or town, or in a village. Their main object, like ours, is to see that central and local Governments do their duty by ex-servicemen and particularly by disabled ex-servicemen, and to look after their less fortunate comrades. They are more assertive and demonstrative than we are but I do not think that this necessarily means that they are more effective. It is rather a difference of temperament than of anything else. In a land where everybody shouts loudly and blows his motor-horn, it is not necessarily true that each speech is listened to or each motor-car gets to its destination any faster.

I gained the impression that the United States would probably help Britain out of her economic difficulties partly on account of fear of Communism spreading over Europe and even into Britain, partly on account of anxiety lest they should lose their best market, but also, I am glad to think, because a great many of them feel that Britain does stand for Political Freedom and for the liberty of the individual, and that these are important causes much neglected in the rest of the world. There is great prosperity in the United States and in Canada, but there is inflation also, and I am not sure that this process can go on in North America or here in Britain without the bubble bursting and a slump intervening.

Three trains out of five upon which we travelled were between one and a half and two hours late; on balance we thought this very satisfactory because it indicated that Britain was not the only country affected by a measure of post-war inefficiency. Remembering as I did that Britain suffered relatively three times the casualties of the United States and that we ended the war with our shipping reduced to half and our industry bombed and dislocated, whereas in America they had gained many ships and much technical efficiency, I thought that on the whole we had not done too badly.

The American War-Blinded

I was disappointed when I came to investigate what has been done for American blinded soldiers, sailors and airmen. After the hospital, most of them went to a special institution where they had about three months' training in getting about alone and a few learnt type-writing and braille. This was all the training that had been afforded to them and they then went home, the great majority to live on their pensions and do no active work. Although

their pensions are good, this represents a very unhappy future and a great waste of good material. As we in St. Dunstan's know, a very large percentage, perhaps as high as eighty per cent., of young blinded men and women can learn to do a useful job and to take their place in the work of the world. A group of more enterprising American blinded ex-servicemen have formed an Association for the purpose of self-help. I gave them all the advice and help that I could and invited their representatives to come to us here as soon as they could, when we would make them our guests for a month and show them all what we did at St. Dunstan's, both in training and in after-care. I am glad to say that a minority of these young American blinded men have found jobs for themselves or with their previous employers and are personally rehabilitating themselves in a remarkable way. This only goes to show how much the others would have benefited by a properly thought-out and well-managed organisation like St. Dunstan's.

Home Again

I arrived back from the United States towards the end of September and had two or three days in the office but then set off on my travels again and in the last three weeks I have been to Eire, Northern Ireland, various parts of England and to Scotland. In Dublin and Belfast I attended Reunions of St. Dunstaners, the first that I have been able to go to for ten years, and found them, young and old, in fine spirits. In England I went to Brighton to inspect our Training Centre, visit West House, and attend the opening of an ex-servicemen's club in Brighton. Our St. Dunstaner, Squadron Leader Curtis-Willson, was one of the moving spirits in the foundation of this ex-servicemen's club and he made a most eloquent speech thanking Mr. Winston Churchill for performing the Opening Ceremony. St. Dunstaners who live in or who are visiting Brighton are to be members of this Club and I expressed on their behalf our thanks to Curtis-Willson and to the Council of this splendid organisation. I then went up to my constituency to spend three or four days with them and undertake two British Legion engagements. I was on the point of returning to London when the death of General Sir Ian Hamilton occurred and as he was President of the British Legion in Scotland, I, as President of the British Legion, felt it my duty to attend his funeral and pay the respects of ex-servicemen south of the border and overseas to this gallant old soldier.

So I have been away from home and away from the office for some time and I am now settling down once again to pick up the threads of my day-to-day work at St. Dunstan's.

Many I know have not got a satisfactory home, although we at St. Dunstan's do our best to help in this respect, but to those who have a home, however small, however limited, I am sure I can say that they would share with me the feeling of intense satisfaction to get back to one's own country and to one's own place again. The United States and Canada are vigorous and energetic, but this Old Country, whether you agree with the Government or not, has much to commend it. The people are courteous, kindly and brotherly and there is something about the climate which is restful and pleasant. By and large, I think our own group of islands in the North Sea is a place where, in spite of material difficulties and discomforts, more peace of mind is to be found than in the New World.

This is not written by way of criticism of our good friends in America and Canada. No doubt they would feel just the same if they were going home, and how fortunate it is that there is no place like home to each and all of us.

A Holiday Home for the Children

This month sees the beginning of a new St. Dunstan's venture. North Gate House, Rottingdean, until recently a Hostel for massage students in training at Ovingdean, and now given up by them, is being established as a St. Dunstaners' Children's Holiday Home.

When the Royal Air Force made their magnificent gift of £131,000 to St. Dunstan's last year, this was one of the projects agreed upon by our two organisations, arising from the suggestions put forward by Marshal of the Royal Air Force, Lord Tedder, when he presented the cheque to me last November. It was the R.A.F.'s wish that their donation might be utilised in some special way to give the R.A.F. a continuing interest in the work of St. Dunstan's. The proposed St. Dunstan's Club in London and possible centres in Manchester and Liverpool will also be sponsored by the generosity of the R.A.F.

North Gate House is a fine house standing on a hill, with a lovely lawn and gardens. It has been refitted and delightfully decorated at moderate cost to meet the special needs of children.

There will be holiday accommodation for fifteen children and the age limits will be 3—14 for girls and 3—12 for boys. In addition, it is hoped that day nursery facilities will be available for children who may come with their parents to Ovingdean or to West House for day visits.

The Home will begin to function at the end of October and we hope that St. Dunstaners will take advantage of this new service of St. Dunstan's.

Application for children of the ages mentioned to come to the Holiday Home as vacancies occur should be made in the first instance to Mr. Mackay, Welfare Superintendent, at Park Crescent.

IAN FRASER.

London Reunion Dance

The London Reunion Dance will take place on **Wednesday, December 3rd**, at the Seymour Hall, Seymour Place (close to Marylebone Tube Station), from 7.30—11 p.m.

It must be understood that the Dance is primarily for those who can return to their own homes the same night, as it will not be possible to book any accommodation in London.

Tickets will admit a St. Dunstaner and one escort (it is much regretted that children under 16 cannot be included), and applications for tickets should be made to Mr. Mackay at Headquarters, **as soon as possible** and in any case not later than Monday, November 10th.

St. Dunstaner Unveils War Memorial

Percy Stubbs, of Norwich, a St. Dunstaner of the recent war, on Sunday, September 28th, unveiled the Memorial to the men and women of Norwich who gave their lives in the Second World War. He was introduced by Marshal of the Royal Air Force, Lord Tedder.

Percy, who also lost a leg in the war, takes over a shop this month.

Presented to Their Majesties

F. Martin, of Mintlaw, Aberdeenshire, who is Vice-Convenor of Aberdeen County Council, and Mrs. Martin, were present at the Braemar Highland Gathering, near Balmoral, on September 4th, and were among a small number of people who had the honour of being presented to Their Majesties the King and Queen. The presentation was made by the Lord Lieutenant of the County, the Marquis of Aberdeen.

Physiotherapist Honoured

Congratulations to Douglas Calder, of Coventry, who has been elected to the Council of the Chartered Society of Physiotherapists. He headed the list of votes in his section, and came to London for his first Council Meeting on October 6th.

Irish Reunions

With meetings at Dublin, Belfast and Cork on October 7th, 9th and 11th, the 1947 Reunions came to an end. Sir Ian and Lady Fraser were present at Dublin and Belfast and a number of British Legion officers were also guests. At Dublin, Lord Carew, Member of the National Executive Council, was present, with Lady Carew, Capt. E. O. Humphreys and Major J. J. Tynan. The Lord Mayor of Dublin, Alderman P. J. Cahill, welcomed the guests.

At Belfast, the Lord Mayor, Alderman W. W. Neill, was present and other guests were Capt. J. L. Bennet, O.B.E., Area Chairman of the Legion, and Mr. H. Quinn, M.P., Chairman of the Northern Ireland Association for the Blind.

The Lord Mayor was unable to attend the Cork meeting but his Deputy was present. Mr. A. Mackay, Welfare Superintendent, presided.

Thirty Years Ago

From the "St. Dunstan's Review," October, 1917:

"Sister Cunynghame, who brings the milk round in the morning, is concerned as to what will happen when milk-rations begin. She is always very keen on giving milk to deserving objects, and it will be a lasting grief to her if the supply is reduced, as she is too conscientious to eke it out with water."

A Holiday at Blackpool

I wonder if there is another place in the world where holiday-makers relax so completely, as in this playground of England? Here, young and old enjoy the same things with the same abandon, whether it be licking ice-cream wafers as they saunter along the Prom., laughing their heads off at their distorted figures and faces in the hall of mirrors, being bounced, shaken and startled by a trip through Noah's Ark or being transported back into the Victorian Era by a drive round the town in an old-fashioned landau. All these things we did, and enjoyed. But the high spot of the holiday was a motor tour into the Lake District. We started out on a perfect summer morning, driving through historic Lancaster into lovely country, where men and women were hard at work gathering in a rich golden harvest, on to Windermere under trees which formed an archway like the nave of some ancient cathedral, out into lovely sunshine past Rydal, Derwentwater, Grasmere, famous for its athletic meetings, Ambleside to Keswick in time for lunch at the Royal Oak, where every window is a stained glass memorial to great men in literature, Wordsworth, de Quincey, John Peel and others; no wonder these great men found inspiration and stimulation here. The return journey was equally interesting, through scenery always changing and beautiful. This trip left us with a deeper appreciation of nature's beauty, and a greater love for the Old Country in this, its most trying period.

Here I must tell a story against J. Murray who was at the Concord. He took his daughter-in-law to Madame Tussaud's, but Jim soon tired of the waxworks and told the others to carry on while he took a seat which was nice and handy; he settled himself comfortably and was enjoying the rest when he felt someone breathing over him. He looked up and was startled by a loud scream and the scampering of feet. The mystery was cleared up a few moments later when he heard a woman's voice, addressing him: "I'm so sorry for startling you so, but I really thought you were one of the dummies."

I cannot close without a tribute to the staff at our Northern home who, from the Matron down spare no effort to make a holiday at Blackpool a jewel in the treasure house of one's memory. T. ROGERS.

Stretton Revisited

The holiday months have passed, and all those long sunny hours have given us new memories to warm our hearts in the colder drearier months which must come ere spring shows her gold and green again.

Part of my own summer holiday was spent in our old home, Church Stretton.

It was a happy time, renewing old haunts, meeting old friends, mine and other trainees' I could not walk through the sleepy little town without someone stopping me, asking how I fared, and had I heard of Bill This and Harry That.

Right from the arrival of my train I had a welcome, for as I stepped from the train a voice said, "Hallo, John"; it was the voice of that unassuming, ever-helping tower of strength of old concert party days, Miss Z. Jones.

I wandered once more those hills, little valleys, took tea in the old haunts, had a beer in the same bar parlours.

I wandered through the town, met many of our old friends, the doctor, the dentist, Harry the barber, even Robert, the imaginative one.

I visited the Orange Tree, now staffed by some of the old staff from the Longmynd.

I wandered pass the gas works, with its smell, and clanking coal conveyor. Took a sort of old time stroll round the old Centre, now a city of the past. Essex House is there, but no clicking typewriters, just the chatter of visitors as it is now a small hotel.

But I missed an old friend to many of us. The friend who stood there silent, yet always in reach of your hand, I mean "The Wire."

The wire had gone, the field path to Longmynd closed with a forbidding notice at either end, saying "Private." The more I thought of it the more determined I became to find a scrap of wire, yet always I drew blank. Until . . .

One evening I set out to find a piece of wire, and I did. I, in company with my wife, wandered up to and around the Longmynd, then I had a flash of inspiration. The Tiger Cubs will recall it; a coil wound round the short railing opposite the gate to Tiger. There it was, my old friend.

Just one more paragraph, as true as the rest. In eight days' stay in Church Stretton we had no rain.

JOHN A. MUDGE.

Ovingdean Notes

Among our visitors during September we were pleased to have with us for a week-end Canon W. G. Speight. Canon Speight returned to England this year after many years in India as Principal of a Missionary School for the Blind. As an Honorary Chaplain to St. Dunstan's, he gave a most interesting address when he took the service in Ovingdean Chapel.

We wish Dr. Newsom the very best of luck in his new appointment in Rhodesia, and welcome Dr. T. P. Mulcahy, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., as our new Medical Officer.

The R.A.F. Association Festival at the Albert Hall on September 14th was attended by seven of our trainees, accompanied by the Commandant and Mrs. Dacre. Many celebrities were included in the cast of the R.A.F. "Wings" Show, and the Festival concluded with a Service of Remembrance.

Outside entertainment is once more in full swing. On September 11th, Mr. Cheeseman of London, gave a very enjoyable Dinner and Dance at the Savoy Cinema Cafe. Roy Roberts, the comedian, entertained the party with songs and music. "The Battle of Britain Week" began on the 15th with the R.A.F. Central Band playing at the Dome; there was a Swimming Gala at the King Alfred, Hove, on Wednesday and the week ended with a dance at Hove Town Hall on the Friday. On Thursday, September 25th, trainees and their partners could be seen strolling down to the White Horse Hotel, Rottingdean, where a dance had been arranged, and the music supplied by the St. Dunstan's Band.

The Essex Welsh Gleemen gave a concert on Sunday, the 28th. There was not a very large audience, but those who were there enjoyed some very excellent singing.

The first of our Autumn Term lectures was given on September 17th by Mr. Visick who made the difficult subject, "Atomic Energy," very easy for the ordinary intelligence to follow. In his lecture on September 24th, "Germany under Control," Mr. H. Gibson had some very interesting information to give us about Germany, having recently returned from a visit of several months in that country.

The St. Dunstan's Team of Lady Darts Champions visited us on Wednesday,

September 24th, to play the Ovingdean Men's Darts Team. Both teams played exceptionally well and our team were fortunate enough to win by two games to the Ladies' one.

The "14-18 Club" started the term's activities with a very interesting talk by Andy Carrick on "Tomato and Potato Growing in the Channel Islands." An outing was organised by its members to Lewes Castle and Museum on the 27th and at the same time, a visit was paid to Anne of Cleves House.

Last month we said that Janet Clark, daughter of one of the Choir, presented a bouquet to Mrs. Clark, the accompanist. This was a typing error; it should have been Janet Stafford.

Test Results

Advanced Test.—R. C. Botly (West House).

Typing.—S. Moore, J. Perfect, E. Apps, L. McCairn.

AVENUE ROAD

Preliminary Reading.—Roman Dobrowolski.

Braille Writing Test.—Frank Boldero, John Davies, Roy Ward.

Mrs. Spurway

We hear from Mrs. Spurway that her husband, the Rev. F. E. Spurway, has accepted the offer to the living of Holmwood, Surrey, and that he will take up his duties there this month. Their address will now be: The Vicarage, Holmwood, Nr. Dorking, Surrey.

Mrs. Spurway adds that the change of address will make no difference to her running of the Camp at Lee, to which she hopes and believes we shall be invited.

Young St. Dunstaners

Marriages

Frederick Chapple (Enfield), on June 28th, to Miss B. Day.

Peggy Smith (Wembley) on March 29th, to R. F. Bullimore, and her sister, Gladys, on September 6th, to R. W. Dawes.

Vera Audrey Gill (Teddington), on September 20th, to Kenneth Churt.

Ursula Williams (Shirenewton), on September 6th, to Leslie Trevor.

Geoffrey Rowe, Burslem, on September 13th.

Olive Jackson, Ashford, on October 11th, to Walter Phillips.

West House Notes

The Harvest Festival Thanksgiving Service overshadowed all else this month. There was a great deal of preparation beforehand and in this we were helped, as always, by Miss Pooley.

The Service took place on Sunday, September 14th, the Rev. Crane officiating. The Chapel could not accommodate all the congregation, many of whom had to sit in the courtyard. Generous gifts of fruit, vegetables and bread, including some beautiful grapes from Lady (Arthur) Pearson, were received.

Lady (Arthur) Pearson came down from London specially to attend the Service and to visit the men at West House, a visit which was much appreciated by all concerned. Other visitors included Matron Pain, Mr. and Mrs. Palmer, and Miss Davison; our soloists were our St. Dunstaners, Charlie Thomas, and Master Allan Perkins who sang, "Bless this House," at the commencement of the Service.

We should like to take this opportunity to thank Miss Pooley for all the interest she has shown in everything connected with the Chapel since it re-opened at the beginning of 1946, and for all the hard work she has so willingly contributed; also we should like to thank Orderly Ball, L.R.A.M., for giving his services as a very competent organist, and lastly our thanks to Miss Winder (Transport Driver), Orderly Howe, and A. Cleveit, of Worthing, for all the time they devoted to the very lovely floral decorations and arrangement of wheat sheaves, fruit and vegetables, the colour resembling a glorious sunset.

By the wish of all the men at West House, the fruit and vegetables were distributed amongst the 1914-1918 Nursing Sisters (now retired), living at the Nurses' Hostel, Brighton, some of whom had nursed our St. Dunstaners. As one of the men so aptly put it, "From us old sweats to you old sweats." The Sisters were deeply touched at being remembered.

At the request of members of the congregation, photographs were taken of the Chapel and copies may be ordered. They are in the following sizes:

8 x 6 inches, 4s. each.

6 x 4 inches, 1s. 6d. each.

There are two different photographs available and those who would like to order

copies should write to Miss Guilbert, St. Dunstan's, Portland Place, Brighton, enclosing the money for photographs ordered.

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Scene: St. George's Road, Kemp Town.

Actors: St. Dunstaner returning from refreshment. Old lady on pavement.

Time: 12.59½ p.m.

Old Lady to St. Dunstaner: If you're going back to St. Dunstan's, I'd better help you because there is a barrow, a motor car and a ladder in the way.

St. Dunstaner: Thank you very much, lady. *(They negotiated successfully the barrow and the motor car.)*

Old Lady: I won't take you round the ladder; we'll go underneath. You wouldn't have any better luck if we went round it anyway!!

(Told by George Taylor, West House.)

Placements

W. V. Chitty, in a tobacco and confectionery business at Bristol; M. Lawton (tobacco and confectionery), at East Ham; Terence Lydon (tobacco, confectionery and stationery), at Hove; J. McDermott (tobacco, confectionery, news and stationery), at Wolverhampton; T. Meredith (tobacco and stationery), at Shanklin; T. Nash, of Rhondda, as a capstan operator with Messrs. Creed and Co., Ltd., near Pontypridd; and H. Frost, as a capstan operator with Messrs. A. V. Roe and Co., Ltd., Middleton, Manchester; G. Hewett, as Bath Attendant at Norris Green Baths, Liverpool; P. Stubbs, of Norwich, in a tobacco, confectionery and newspaper kiosk.

Cryptic Competition

The solution to last month's Cryptic Competition was as follows:

1. Cornet solo; 2. Curtain rod; 3. Twin-engined (dual control was an acceptable alternative); 4. Foreign body; 5. Cemetery; 6. Crisis; 7. Chief; 8. Crossbows; 9. Centipede; 10. Broke his crown; and the winner was C. G. Williams, of Hampstead.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to the following upon their anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Popple, of Llandebie, August 24th.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Randall, of Hove, September 19th.

St. Dunstan's Bridge Club

The highlight of St. Dunstan's Bridge Club during the season is its annual visit to Harrogate, and for the sixth successive year, the largest contingent of the Bridge Club paid a visit to this Yorkshire town. The hospitality and welcome to us at all times is no doubt "par excellence," but as one year follows the other, the cordiality of our friends in Harrogate has not diminished in any way.

We broke fresh fields on this our sixth visit. We were invited to take part in games of darts and dominoes on our first evening and we were highly successful at the former game, but it must be said in fairness to our Yorkshire opponents that the scorer seemed to have lost touch with his mental arithmetic. But it was a grand evening and our thanks are due to the hosts. We played bridge matches with the various bridge and golf clubs of the town and our success was much the same as in former years. On each afternoon, we were all delighted with the excellent manner in which we were entertained. On the Friday, we visited the Oakdale Golf Club and there a Putting Competition took place amongst the members and we all enjoyed great fun.

Our visit to Harrogate was made the occasion for the presentation to Mr. and Mrs. A. Fields. In the early days of the Club, Mr. Fields had rendered excellent service to its members and on being evacuated to Harrogate in the early days of the war, he was instrumental in making our visits possible. We welcome him back to London, but his loss will be felt amongst the Bridge Clubs of Harrogate.

We have had quite a busy time with the Bridge Clubs through the summer. We have played several matches with other clubs, being successful on three or four occasions. The league continues to excite keen interest and all the members are thoroughly enjoying a very good game of bridge and the companionship of their colleagues.

I do feel that there must be quite a number of my colleagues, not only from the first world war, but in the recent war, who would enjoy coming along on Saturday afternoons and taking part in these social functions. The committee of the Bridge Club most heartily welcome anyone who would care to become a member. R.P.C.

Death

SALT.—We extend our deep sympathy to J. Salt, of Morecambe, whose wife died suddenly on October 20th.

Births

FENNY.—On August 30th, to the wife of J. Fenny, of Burnmoor, Co. Durham, a son.

MCCARTHY.—On July 29th, to the wife of D. McCarthy, of Northampton, a daughter—Barbara.

SHEA.—On September 23rd, to the wife of W. F. Shea, of Birmingham, a daughter—Jane Patricia.

THOMPSON.—On October 10th, to the wife of L. Thompson, of Gateshead, a daughter—Helen.

WITHINGTON.—On September 20th, to the wife of L. Withington, of Wigan, a daughter—Norma.

Marriages

BROCKIE—GIBB.—On October 24th, E. M. Brockie, of Torphins, Aberdeenshire, to Miss Elisa Christina Gibb.

GOOSEN—SATTARY.—On September 13th, Nicholas Goosen, of South Africa, to Miss Thora Sattary, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, T. A. Sattary.

LANGHAM—NORTH.—On September 20th, J. E. Langham, of Arnold, Notts., to Mrs. Florence North.

MITCHELL—WALLER.—On June 28th, A. C. Mitchell, of Northolt, previously of Wales, to Miss Mary Waller.

SHERRIFF—HOUGHTON.—On September 20th, Raymond Sherriff, to Miss Edith Houghton.

STINSON—BIRCH.—On Aug. 2nd, S. Stinson, of Glasgow, to Miss Margaret Birch, B.L.

VERSTER—SMUTS.—On August 12th, John Christopher Verster, of South Africa, to Miss Anna Smuts.

Mrs. Panton

Many of our men in the South-Eastern Area will be sorry to learn that the wife of their old Technical Instructor, Mr. T. H. Panton, died on September 25th after a long illness.

Mr. George Johnson

Mr. George Johnson, who for forty years hired out boats on Regent's Park lake and will be remembered by many St. Dunstaners of the first war, has died at the age of 94.

Grandfathers

W. Murray, of Enfield (lately moved from Scotland); S. L. Ball, of Neath.

"In Memory"

Private James Allen, *King's Liverpool Regiment*

We record with deep regret the death of J. Allen, of Moreton, Cheshire. He served with his regiment from September, 1914, until November, 1915, but although his vision was badly damaged, he did not come to us until 1939, when he was already in indifferent health. This and his age prevented any serious training and he led a quiet life until his death which took place on August 28th. We offer our sincere sympathy to his widow and children.

Staff Sergeant William G. Sullivan, *Army Ordnance Corps*

With deep regret we record the death of W. G. Sullivan, of Rushden, who was wounded at Boulogne in the first World War, but on account of paralysis, was not able to come to us for training. He and his wife moved from London to Rushden after they had been badly blitzed in the air raids and he died suddenly there on September 19th. Our sincere sympathy goes out to Mrs. Sullivan.

Private Benjamin Pursglove, *East Lancashire Regiment*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of B. Pursglove, of Oswaldtwistle. After six months' service in the Army, he was wounded at Arras. In addition to blindness, he lost a finger and thumb, but in spite of this handicap, he was trained as a mat maker and did a good job. For many years his wife was ill and when she died in 1944, it was a grievous loss to him. He himself was taken ill some time ago and was admitted to West House, and after great suffering, most cheerfully and courageously borne, he passed away there on September 28th.

He was buried with his comrades in the St. Dunstan's section at the Brighton cemetery, and many St. Dunstaners attended the funeral. His brother and nephew were present and we extend our sincere sympathy to these, and to his other relatives.

Chief Petty Officer John Thomas Sharplin, *Royal Navy*

With deep regret we record the death of J. T. Sharplin, of Rochester, who came to St. Dunstan's in December, 1915.

His health had never been good and he had for some time spent long periods at our Convalescent Homes. He was admitted to West House last March and he passed away there on September 7th. St. Dunstaners from West House attended the burial which took place in St. Dunstan's plot at Brighton Cemetery.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to Mrs. Sharplin and her daughter.

Rifleman James Daly, *Royal Irish Rifle Brigade*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of J. Daly, of Dublin. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1922, but he was always a sick man and he had spent very many years in hospital before his death there on August 7th.

J. Joyce, of Dublin, represented St. Dunstan's at the funeral, and placed on the grave a wreath from Sir Ian Fraser and his St. Dunstan's comrades.

He was a widower, and our deep sympathy is extended to his daughters and to his mother-in-law, Mrs. Geoghegan.

Private George Rhees, *33rd Royal Fusiliers*

With deep regret we record the death of G. Rhees, of Brighton, which occurred at West House, Brighton, on August 4th.

He came to St. Dunstan's in February, 1917, and trained in basket-making, but in recent years his health had not been good, and in November, 1945, he was admitted to the Brighton Home as a permanent resident.

He was buried in the St. Dunstan's Section of the Brighton Cemetery. Many St. Dunstan's friends were present, and friends from Toe H and the British Legion.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to Mrs. Rhees and to Mr. Lionel Rhees (brother).

Sergeant William Nash, *North Staffordshire Regiment*

With deep regret we record the death of W. Nash, of St. Leonard's-on-Sea, who, although he served in the 1914-1918 war, did not come to us until January, 1946. His sight had completely failed and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's benefits, being trained as a netter.

Our deep sympathy is extended to his wife and four children.

Corporal John Dutton, *Royal Engineers*

With deep regret we record the death of J. Dutton, who passed away at West House on May 7th.

This fine old soldier served with his regiment from 1902 until 1920 when he was discharged with damaged sight, but he did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1926. His age and indifferent health made training then impossible, but he did a little wool-rug making and netting. He had for some years been practically a permanent resident at our Homes, particularly since the death of his wife in 1935.

He is buried in St. Dunstan's plot at Brighton Cemetery. Our sincere sympathy is extended to his family.