

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Men and Women Blinded on War Service

No. 393—VOLUME XXXV

APRIL, 1952

PRICE 3d. MONTHLY
[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN]

ROYAL THANKS

The following message has been received from Buckingham Palace:—

The Queen and the Queen Mother were deeply touched by the flowers which were sent to Windsor for the funeral of King George the Sixth.

Their Majesties wish to record how greatly they valued these expressions of affection and loyalty, and to thank all who joined in paying this tribute to The Late King's memory.

WHAT'S IN A NAME ?

(Contributed)

RECENT articles and broadcasts have led many people with enquiring minds to ask how the name "St. Dunstan's" came to be applied to our organisation, and whether Saint Dunstan is, in fact, recognised as our patron saint.

The answer to the first part of the enquiry was given during the Boxing Day broadcast from Ovingdean, when the announcer, Franklin Engelmann, asked Miss Pain how the organisation came to be known as "St. Dunstan's," and Miss Pain explained how the very long title by which the organisation was originally known became so unwieldy that the blinded men themselves began to use the name of the house in Regent's Park, London, to describe the body or organisation to which they belonged. Thus, in quite a simple and almost natural way, emerged the title "St. Dunstan's" as we now know it.

The second part of the enquiry has probably brought very many doubtful affirmative answers from those not fully aware of the facts, since, at first sight, the name suggests patronage having been adopted, whereas it appears that not until early this year was the definite proposal made that we should share Saint Dunstan with the Goldsmiths' Company, who consider him their patron saint.

How does this proposal stand when we remember that Saint Cecilia is the acknowledged patron saint of the blind as well as of musicians? Here we appear to be getting on to very doubtful ground, and the proposal seems to invite further inquiry before it is regarded as accepted by our organisation. One cannot imagine that there is any desire to sever ourselves from a long established patronage which, so far as the blind are concerned, is all embracing and comprehensive.

The fame of Saint Dunstan lay in his great work of reformation and religious teaching. As Abbot of Glastonbury his monastery became a famous centre of learning. He was Bishop of Worcester and later Bishop of London, and in 959 Edgar made him Archbishop of Canterbury, where he laboured to elevate the Clergy and make them teachers of the people in every sense. He carried out many changes which brought lasting benefits not only to the Church, but to the people as a whole.

From this brief historical reference there does not appear to be any link between the saint and the blind sufficient to justify his adoption as guardian saint.

Again, are we all convinced that Mr. Alfred Noyes, in his beautiful lines of poetry, attempted to make Dunstan the saint of the blind? Surely Mr. Noyes is appealing to Our Lord Himself and not to Saint Dunstan as a mediator between Christ and "all who journey by night." The title of the poem compels one to the belief that he intended it to be a prayer for St. Dunstaners in particular, and for blind people generally. This seems to be more appropriate.

In the February issue of the REVIEW a correspondent showed himself ready to agree with the proposals for the adoption of Dunstan as our patron saint, yet he shudders to think how unfortunate it would be if the name "St. Dunstan's" gave the impression that the saint had anything to do with our creation, simply because some legends and myths about him had been disclosed at a certain banquet. In all fairness we must appreciate that only very great and outstanding persons have become saints, and we must discredit all fabulous legends and myths in assessing greatness. The same correspondent said that our name, as an institution, is merely accidental. Would it not be better to say that it arose out of "customary usage," for we know that "customary usage" in all aspects of life becomes the accepted way both in deeds and in words.

JIM SHAW.

First Reunion of 1952

On Wednesday, April 2nd, the first Reunion of the year was held at Maidstone. In spite of the fact that he had been at the House of Commons until three o'clock that morning, Sir Ian Fraser, with Lady Fraser, was present at the Reunion. Sir Ian in his speech referred to the recent pension increase as "disappointing and not altogether satisfactory," and assured his listeners that the British Legion was continuing its campaign.

A guest of honour at the meeting was Lt. Colonel C. Gordon Larking, C.B.E., J.P., former national chairman of the Legion, and other guests included Mrs. Larking, Miss Pain, Mr. Ottaway, Mr. George White and Mr. Panton.

Camp News

There will be no Shawbury Camp this year.

The Royal Naval Barracks, Lee-on-Solent, Hants. Friday, August 8th to Saturday, August 16th. Camp fee, £1 10s. Fares repaid over £1. Entries close May 10th. Please send your names in as soon as possible to: Mrs. Spurway, The Vicarage, Holmwood, Surrey.

Her Majesty's Birthday

On April 21st, the following telegram was sent to Her Majesty the Queen's Private Secretary—Please convey to Her Majesty the Queen the loyal congratulations of all St. Dunstaners on her Birthday.

NEVILLE PEARSON, *President*.

The following telegram has been received by Sir Neville Pearson—I thank you most sincerely for your kind congratulations on my birthday.

ELIZABETH R.

R.A.O.B.

J. Jackson, of Patcham, has been chosen by his Lodge to go to Blackpool in June as a representative to the Convention there.

Derby Sweepstake

The closing date of our Derby Sweepstake is **Friday, May 16th**. Application should be made to the Editor, St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW, 1 South Audley Street, London, W.1. Tickets are 2s. 6d. each.

The draw will take place at the London Club, 191 Marylebone Road, on the evening of Friday, May 23rd. All those drawing a horse will be notified.

St. Dunstan's London Club

Indoor Section Notes

The Indoor Section are arranging a trip to the Derby on Derby Day, May 28th. Will any St. Dunstaner wishing to go let Mr. Willis know as soon as possible, so that he can make all arrangements in good time.

A Dance was held at the Victory Club on March 28th, which was fairly well attended; everyone there had, I think, a very happy evening. We will try to arrange another later in the year.

The Indoor Section has had a busy time during March; on March 10th we were visited by the Christ Church Men's Society, from Dartford, when an enjoyable evening was spent by all who attended. The Darts team won by two straight games.

On March 24th we were visited by the British Legion Club, from Addiscombe. This, again, was a very enjoyable party, and, among other events, our Darts team were again victorious.

On April 4th a party from the Club were invited by the Shell-Mex Social Club to play a Darts match against them. This was preceded by a most enjoyable tea, and everyone soon got together.

Again, the Darts team won by two straight games; they are getting very consistent. This was a champion evening.

C. J. WALKER.

12 Mile Walk Result

	Scratch	Race	All	Time	H'cap
A. Brown	2nd	4-45	109-45	114-30	2nd
W. Miller	—	—	Retired	—	—
T. Gaygan	1st	Scr.	110-00	110-00	3rd
C. Stafford	4th	15-10	113-25	128-35	4th
S. V. Tutton	5th	17-45	113-30	131-15	5th
C. Williamson	3rd	7-05	108-55	116-00	1st

Total Aggregate Points to Date

A. Brown ...	88 pts.	T. Gaygan ...	67 pts.
C. Stafford ...	87 pts.	P. J. Cryan ...	50 pts.
S. Tutton ...	85 pts.	A. G. Bradley	45½ pts.
C. Williamson	83½ pts.	T. Denmead...	40 pts.
W. Miller ...	69 pts.		

Outdoor Section

In October there will be a Swimming Gala. Will all those wishing to enter please hurry up and inform Mr. Dawkins at Headquarters as soon as possible.

There will be a 7 mile Walk at Brighton on May 17th (for the Farmer Cup). All entries should be in well before this date.

More News from Australia

In one of the cheeriest letters ever received at Headquarters, J. (Bill) Seabrook of Victoria, Australia, says he is very glad to say that he has only one complaint (which he wishes on to us) and that is that he cannot find anything to moan about.

One of his difficulties, however, is getting about. He writes: "I think that I started out wrongly by carrying a stick just before the shutters came down. Even with a guide holding my arm, I cannot keep a straight course. Since reading Sir Ian's book, I have started to walk with my guide, but still with a stick, and am doing very well and should improve. Going into town one day I had the company of a blind man of World War 2. He told me he could find any shop or street in Melbourne without a stick and no guide. I told him that if I turned round on my front lawn, which is 44ft. by 25ft. less flower and hedge space, I could not get back to the front door. His answer was that I had lost my sense of direction. Any suggestions, please? Of course, you can come up with the bright suggestion to tie a piece of string to the door handle and the other end around my neck, leaving both hands free, but I know you won't."

Real Pleasure

Before the fog descended I used to hear many sounds but never realised how beautiful some of them were. Until we learn to listen many that we hear go by unappreciated. Never will I forget my first hour in Longmynd. I was taken to my bedroom and there it seemed for the first time I heard the wonderful music of nature. Never before had I listened to such melody, in the bird songs, the whispering in the trees, the bleating of the lambs, or known such tranquillity. I realised a little how composers and poets have been inspired to pour out their genius in praise of nature. Then too, how very pleasant can be the sound of raindrops. I remember the little valley past Tiger Hall with the reservoir at its head. There, as I listened to the rippling brook, with its changing moods from rapture to reverie, it seemed that time stood still. In the ancient sanctuary nature sang in praise of its Creator, and one felt that to tread there was sacrilege. To hear such music, and to feel such peace, is indeed to experience true happiness.

Newcastle-on-Tyne. JOHN CRUSE.

The British Legion

Some Questions—

1. Is the Legion a charity supported by voluntary contributions, or is it an organisation of subscribing members who cease to be members if they fail to pay the subscriptions?
2. Has it a correspondence branch or membership for those whose disability makes it impossible for them to attend meetings, etc.?
3. Are there any social visitors to the sick and badly disabled?
4. Have they any convalescent or holiday homes built, equipped and staffed for the badly disabled?
5. Are their local branch buildings constructed to allow easy access for an invalid chair?
6. Are the different types of disabled adequately represented at important debates and discussions?
7. How many members are totally disabled compared with the number of physically fit?
8. Do the latter ever visit the former, or ever visit such places as West House and Ovingdean?

GEORGE FALLOWFIELD.

—And Answers

The Press and Publicity Officer of the British Legion replies:

1. The Legion is an organisation of subscribing members, etc., but it gives help to all ex-Servicemen and women and their dependants in need, through Poppy Day funds, and, in many Branch areas, also through Branch Appeal funds, locally subscribed. Incidentally, £40,000 of the Poppy Day money raised is earmarked for St. Dunstan's.
2. Many Branches run their own bulletins, but the Legion Journal, if taken, would give them general Legion news.
3. Many Branches make it a point to have visits paid to sick members in their homes and sick and disabled ex-Servicemen in hospitals and other institutions.
4. There are four convalescent homes and four permanent retirement, or country, homes. The residents in the latter are either old or disabled. There is no provision in convalescent homes for constant bedside attendance, but the Legion does assist paraplegics to have holidays at camps specially designed for them.

5. There are 5,400 Branches, and one cannot generalise an answer to this question.

6. The same answer applies as to question 5.

7. Impossible to answer, as Branches do not take such a census among their members.

8. In good Branches the well do visit the sick and disabled, and I understand that Legion Branches in the neighbourhood of St. Dunstan's Homes take a great interest in them. A great number of Legion Branches take an active interest in Legion country and convalescent homes.

Talking Book Library Martial March

Four books, including two more volumes of "The Second World War," see the light of the library day this month.

"The Second World War," by Winston S. Churchill, reader Duncan Carse, volume III, "The Grand Alliance," deals with the blackest period of the war overseas. Setbacks in the Western Desert; Greece, Crete and East Africa to cope with; Hitler's Russian adventure; the entry of Japan and the U.S.A.; Malaya and Burma fall and Australia is threatened. Volume IV, "The Hinge of Fate," shows the turn of the tide, North Africa invaded and cleared, Sicily taken, less success for the submarines. Had Mr. Churchill spread himself, these four volumes might just as easily have been twenty-four. A most competent and masterly historical précis.

"London Belongs to Me," by Norman Collins, reader Lionel Gamlin, traces the lives of the boarders at 10 Dulcimer Street. Mr. Josser, a retired City clerk, and his wife; Doris, his daughter, and Ted, his son; Percy Boon, a garage hand, and his mother; Mr. Squales, a Spiritualist; Mrs. Vizard, the owner of the premises; Mr. Puddy, a night watchman; and little old Connie, a cloak-room attendant. The tragedy somehow descends into farce and overall the story is a mass of threads brightly though a little pathetically woven. Fine entertainment!

"Gentle Greaves," by Ernest Raymond, reader Eric Gillett, is the autobiography of a retired publisher, who after the last war buys the house in which he spent his childhood, settles down with his adopted daughter and writes his story. The tale is beautifully and feelingly told. Pleasant, soothing, reading with no serious upset to disturb its even flow.

"NELSON."

Letters to the Editor

DEAR EDITOR,

Over the past three years I have attended quite a number of functions to which St. Dunstaners have been invited. These affairs have been both social and otherwise. The ones I term otherwise have been little meetings, maybe to show respect to someone, to commemorate or honour.

One fact has struck me rather forcibly, too forcibly, the second war men do not show up in numbers to compare to the first war men.

I attend the London Club; very many more of the older men are there than the younger. I attend a service or pay homage to a name, and find I am but one of maybe two, or maximum three, second war men there, amongst maybe fifteen first war.

I on occasions visit a social function, a dance or show, and find many second war men there—men who cannot turn up for a less social affair, men who cannot get to places because it is too early, too awkward or some such reason, but if it is a social do, then all the excuses are lacking.

As I say, I visit few social affairs, but I ask my friends of War I who were at the show or party, and find men I knew at Stretton there, but I never see them at the more serious functions.

I hear on occasion that the general public are surprised that more younger men do not show up. I know that the attendances are noticed by our *friends* in Headquarters, and of course they must not say what is in their mind, but I feel that I, as a St. Dunstaner, can. Now then, men of 1939-45, why not make an effort, why not try to attend some of the functions other than "free do's" or parties?

I ask you, as a second war man, to take up the baton; our older comrades of 1914-18 have run a good race, surely it is up to us to get into stride. You, as I do, will find pleasure in meeting folk, not only at some party, but at some more serious affair, and, like myself, will find that there are friends to be made at both.

I am afraid I shall not meet you at many theatres or shows, or even parties, but I look forward to shaking your hand at some affair where we attend as men of thought and not as playboys.

Yours very sincerely,

Tottenham.

JOHN MUDGE.

DEAR EDITOR,

I was deeply interested in the letter by A. J. Radford. He certainly has got something there. Such faith is enviable. To a great extent, I agree with him. St. Dunstan's was no accident.

Predestination? Maybe: God is all:

There is no evil devil and no fall:

Man cleaves triumphant to his God on high,

And thus believing: Knows: he cannot die.

But what of the others?

Oh Saviour Christ, our woes dispel,

For some are sick, and some are sad;

And some have never loved Thee well,

And some have lost the love they had.

I was born on July 4th, and have always had inspiration from this "accident."

I had faith but I seem to have lost it now.

Yours sincerely,

ANTHONY LAW.

Pensax, Stockton.

DEAR EDITOR,

Tucked away in wallets, drawers, pigeon holes, and many other places, are Little Scraps of Paper which bear the heading "Post War Credit."

These scraps of paper represent the nation's debt to hundreds of thousands of its people, yet unless you are 65 years of age no holder of any of those scraps can obtain one penny of it.

If you die before your 65th birthday, your next of kin can get it, providing they are 65.

Millions of pounds have been squandered by past Governments on crazy schemes, and still more millions are being given or lent to our late enemies so that they can get on their feet and compete against us in the commercial trade all over the world. Those countries cannot manufacture armaments, so while we are re-arming they can manufacture, with money supplied by the British taxpayer, goods for export, and so deprive us, to a great extent, of our export trade.

Yet our Government cannot pay a small debt to its own people. We are being told that we are in a bad state financially, but I have been on this earth nearly 48 years and have not, during that time, known any country, large or small, to go bankrupt—they have changed their names, or been taken over by other countries as the result of war.

It is about time the Government paid its debt, and by so doing enable thousands to obtain that which they have wanted so long.

It would not cost much, and surely the Government would get a large amount of it back in Purchase Tax, and many people would invest it in War Bonds, etc.

What do other readers think?

Yours sincerely,
BILL EDWARDS.

Brighton.

Air Mail Rates for Braille Literature and Letters

As from May 1st, Braille literature, including personal correspondence, may be sent by air mail at the rate of 3d. for 2 oz. to any destination outside Europe and to the countries of Iceland and Poland.

For all countries in Europe (with the exception of Iceland and Poland) Braille literature may be sent up to 2 lb. in weight for 1/4d.

Young St. Dunstaners

Leslie Jordan (Mitcham) has just obtained his National Certificate in Electrical Engineering, Higher Grade.

Marriages

On February 22nd, at the British Embassy, Paris, Jean Smith (Parbold) to Douglas John Smith.

Jean Sylvia Price (Forest Gate), on March 22nd, to Fred Richardson.

On March 29th, Edward Maskell (Hunmanby).

Jean Rose (North Berwick), on March 8th, to Norman Ross Pratley, of Glamorgan.

Brenda Mears (Old Chilwell, Beeston), on February 16th, to Cyril Cossall.

David Wyndham Davies (Llandyssul), on March 15th, to Miss Ann Dorothy Price.

Kathleen Norma Whitthorn (Exeter), on March 22nd, to Kenneth Addicott.

Jack Sainty (Woodford Bridge), on March 26th, to Miss Pamela Vine; and on March 29th, Arthur Sainty to Miss Ivy Fellows.

Gloria Rushton (Heaton), on March 29th, to Neil Nichol.

Dorothy Thomas (Shirley, Birmingham), on March 29th, to Andrew Waller.

Ovingdean Notes

From time to time trainees at Ovingdean have been invited by Sir Ian to visit the House of Commons, and on every occasion those fortunate enough to go have come back to Brighton having enjoyed every moment of the time spent in London. The latest party to go was made up of seven trainees and two members of the Staff. Of the seven St. Dunstaners, three were from the Dominions, who had only come to the Training Centre at the beginning of this year. After listening to "Question Time," the party was entertained to lunch by Sir Ian, and later still were fortunate enough to obtain admission to the House of Lords, as it was not in session at the time. The police on duty permitted the entrance, and the men were allowed to walk round and feel the carving and the Woolsack.

The Spring Term came to an end on April 8th, and the building began to fill up with holidaymakers for Easter week-end. The weather was exceptionally good, and we learned that several men went in for a swim, though the general verdict was "a little early for that sort of thing!"

The Easter programme provided, we hope, something to please most of our visitors. There was racing at Plumpton, which was well patronised. For those who preferred to take it easy there were several coach drives and, of course, the week-end was well rounded off with the Easter Monday Dance.

Chess Week-end

The Chess week-end was held at Ovingdean from March 21st to 24th. The number of contestants was very small, but those present enjoyed the week-end very much. The winner was W. Hodder, who is a trainee at Ovingdean, and was competing for the first time. Second place was won by H. Porter, and third came J. Scott.

On the Sunday afternoon a friendly game was played with the team of schoolboys from Brighton Schools and Brighton College.

Farmer Cup Walk—Brighton

Local St. Dunstaners are reminded that this seven miles Walking Race will take place on Saturday, May 17th next, starting at 3 p.m. We hope there will be a good crowd to cheer the competitors on their way.

Rest of the News

St. Dunstaners N. F. S. Nunn, J. Langton, and S. Fowler, all employed at Raleigh Cycles, Ltd., Nottingham, were photographed with the well-known film star, Joan Rice, when she visited their factory recently. Joan Rice has scored a success as "Maid Marian" in the film "Robin Hood."

* * *

D. E. ("Duggie") Cashmore, who is employed at the Elliott Works, was mentioned in the Works Magazine recently. He and a legless ex-soldier were described as "two brave men—two employees who have triumphed over apparent disaster to take a full and useful part in factory life. Mr. Cashmore has knocked the "dis" out of disabled. . . ."

* * *

Frank James, of Hove, who last year swept all before him in the Wingham Cup cribbage competition, organised by Hove British Legion, has repeated the performance, defeating five opponents and not conceding a single game in the semi-final or final.

* * *

When the Duchess of Gloucester visited his factory on March 19th, Charles Hancock, of West Drayton, was introduced to Her Royal Highness, who chatted with our St. Dunstaner for some time. An excellent photograph was taken.

* * *

E. Bradford, of Sheffield, has won a prize for his bulbs at a party for local blind people.

* * *

Harry Read, who is a telephonist at the Tower of London, appeared in the latest photograph of the permanent staff there, by special request of the Commanding Officer of the Depot.

* * *

Albert Worlidge pays high tribute to St. Mary's Hospital and to Sir Arthur Porritt, surgeon, for their splendid care during his recent stay in hospital.

* * *

Mrs. Markwick, wife of our St. Dunstaner, has been made President and Life Member of the North Moulsecroomb Women's Branch of the British Legion.

Placement

J. Robson, as telephonist with the Sunderland Area Hospital Management Committee General Hospital.

Births

EDWARDS.—On March 16th, to Mrs. D. M. Edwards, of Yeovil, a daughter.

ELLIS.—On April 5th, to the wife of G. Ellis, of St. Helens, a daughter—Christine.

HIGGS.—On March 26th, the wife of E. G. Higgs, of Reading, a son—Alvin Keith.

LITTLE.—On March 24th, to the wife of A. Little, of Carlisle, a son.

MINTER.—On August 8th last, to the wife of J. R. Minter, of Southall, a daughter—Gillian Lesley. (We must apologise for the lateness of this notice, which has only just been received.)

NORTHWOOD.—On April 6th, to the wife of L. D. Northwood, of Plympton, Plymouth, a daughter—Victoria Ann.

ORMOND.—On March 28th, to the wife of J. Ormond, of Burgess Hill, a son—Renny Richard.

Deaths

Our deep sympathy goes to the following:
COXON.—To Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Coxon, of Blyth, whose son, Jimmy, died on April 3rd, after a long illness. He was 19.
WILLIAMS.—To D. J. Williams, of Llandaff, in the loss of his father.

WOOD.—To Mr. and Mrs. Philip Wood, of Hyde, Cheshire, whose son, Peter, has died after much suffering. He was just beginning his Secondary School career.

Marriage

MOORE—WOOD.—On December 8th, at Blackpool, George Moore, late of Folkestone, to Mrs. M. Wood.

Grandfathers

G. Furniss, of Telscombe Cliffs; J. F. Davey, of Swanage; L. Forrester, Glasgow. H. Allsopp, Smethwick, Birmingham; D. Murphy, Glasgow.

Test Results

Typing.—G. Chisholm, J. J. Fulling, J. W. Taylor, J. Walton, L. Scales, H. Taylor, J. Mosley, F. Buttery, W. Hodder, P. Walker, Mrs. D. Edwards, J. Pryor, R. Beales, E. Proffitt, G. Wagner (S.A.), K. Branson, J. Dennis.

Preliminary.—J. J. Fulling, C. Phillips, R. Towner, J. Fraser, B. M. T. Leete, J. Pryor, G. Wagner (S.A.).

Writing.—J. Fulling, R. Major, S. Jones, R. Towner, C. Phillips, A. Robinson, W. Burnett, J. Pryor, R. Cameron.

Interpoint.—S. Jones, R. Major, W. Flowers, R. Mendham.

“ In Memory ”

Private Claude Herbert Merewether, *Royal Army Medical Corps*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of C. H. Merewether, of Portland Bill, Dorset. He was 68.

Discharged from the Army in March, 1919, it was not until October, 1950, that he came to us. He did not receive training, but his association with St. Dunstan's in the last two years of his life brought him much happiness, and his hobby of poultry-keeping kept him quietly occupied and contented.

A wreath from Sir Ian Fraser was sent for the funeral.

Our St. Dunstaner was a single man and lived with his brother and sister, to whom our deep sympathy is extended.

Private Frederick Joseph Foster, *2nd Devons*

With deep regret we record the death of F. J. Foster, of Brixton, Devon, at the age of 62.

A regular soldier before the 1914—1918 war, he was wounded at Neuve Chapelle, and came to St. Dunstan's in May, 1916. He trained first in boot-repairing—which he carried on for some years—and later in mat-making, which craft he continued to the time of his last illness eight weeks ago.

A wreath from the Chairman and his St. Dunstan's comrades was sent for the funeral, which took place at Battersea Cemetery, Lower Morden, London, S.W.19.

He leaves a widow and daughter, to whom our very sincere sympathy is sent.

Private William Thomas Pratt, *London Scottish*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of W. T. Pratt, of Merton Park, London, at the age of 57.

He was wounded in September, 1916, and entered St. Dunstan's the same year, being trained as a shorthand typist, and he continued in this work until he was taken ill in February of this year.

Among the flowers at the funeral at South London Crematorium was a wreath of poppies from Sir Ian and his St. Dunstan's friends. Representatives of his firm were present.

Our deep sympathy goes out to his wife and daughter.

Private William Thomas Harris, *North Staffs. Labour Corps*

With deep regret we record the death of W. T. Harris, of Grantham, at his home on March 2nd, a St. Dunstaner well known to many of us.

He came to St. Dunstan's in 1922, and trained as a basket-maker, and he carried on with his craft for many years. In latter years, however, he had suffered greatly, being more or less an invalid.

Among the flowers at the funeral was Sir Ian's wreath of poppies.

Our deep sympathy is extended to his family, and particularly to his sister, Miss K. Harris, who had nursed him for so long.

Private Harry Edge, *Royal Flying Corps*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of Harry Edge, of Burnley.

After his discharge, in 1917, from the Royal Flying Corps—he was blinded while at work on a 'plane—he came to St. Dunstan's in September of that year, and trained as a poultry farmer and mat-maker. He retained his interest in mats right up to the time of his death and was, in fact, moving a bale of mats when he was taken ill very suddenly and died on March 19th.

After a private service in the house for members of his family, he was laid to rest in the lovely little parish churchyard in the village of Worstholme, Burnley. Amongst the many floral tributes was a wreath of poppies from Sir Ian and his St. Dunstan's friends.

Our deep sympathy goes out to his widow, son and daughter-in-law.

Private George Swindell, *6th Sherwood Foresters*

With deep regret we record the death of G. Swindell, of Nottingham, who came to St. Dunstan's after he had been wounded on the Somme in 1918. He trained then as a basket-maker, but in a very short time he returned to his old employers, Messrs. Players, and only retired from their service a short while ago. His death occurred in hospital on February 29th, after a short illness.

A poppy wreath from the Chairman and his St. Dunstan's comrades was sent for the funeral.

We extend our deep sympathy to his wife and family.

Gunner Percival Herbert Crafter, *Royal Field Artillery*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of P. H. Crafter, of Battersea, who must have been one of our youngest St. Dunstaners of the 1914—1918 war, for he was only fifty-three at the time of his death.

He lost his sight and was badly gassed in France and came to St. Dunstan's in November, 1935. He trained for telephony, but ill-health forced him to give this up. He then trained in joinery and carried on this work until 1948, but hoped to continue again when his son was out of the Army. He died at his home on April 11th after a long spell in hospital most cheerfully borne.

He leaves a widow, son, and daughter to whom our deep sympathy is offered.

Rifleman Bertie Frank Jones, *13th King's Royal Rifles*

With deep regret we record the death of B. F. Jones, of Greenwich, at the age of 65.

He was wounded at Arras and came to St. Dunstan's in December, 1918. He trained in boot-repairing and mat-making and worked at this for many years. When he gave this up he turned to netting.

St. Dunstan's wreath of poppies, from Sir Ian Fraser, was among the many flowers at the funeral.

He was a widower, and our very sincere sympathy goes out to his family.