Blind But Busy

There are many patients who, while they sojourn at the Granville, are at once an inspiration and a benediction. They have lost very much for the sake of the Empire, yet their cheerfulness abounds, and one is tempted to forget their disabilities in the face of their charming nonchalance, and their heroic efforts in building a new life under such wofully changed conditions Such an one is Private M. M'Farlane, No. 8567. He is blind. Before the war



he was a locomotive fireman running out of Moose Jaw. On August 9th, 1914, he enlisted and came overseas with the 2nd Battalion Canadian Infantry. On February 11th, 1915, he landed in France, and on the 19th of October that same year a bullet passed through his face from left to right, travelling through the eye sockets destroying both eyes. In bald language this is the story of his service and his sacrifice. As you look at him in these

two illustrations you see that he is busy, and those who meet him day by day around the Hospital know he is happy. At St. Dunstan's they taught him to read Braille, to manipulate the typewriter, and to perform massage. "Mac." is a favourite at the Granville.



So, here's to Mac.,
A Scotsman true!
His only trouble
The suit of Blue;
The necktie red
Rivals his smile
Which lights up the wards
In proper style.

It is hard for mere words to do full justice to the cheerfulness and resourcefulness of the man who, in early manhood, from one fell, Hunnish stroke loses the light of his world. No further attempt shall be made. Look at him at his work, and give serious thoughts to our blind heroes. That will suffice.