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ROME

WAR BLINDED CHILDREN FIND HAVEN OF HOPE

It looks like a school outing - and that's what it is.

An outing for children who go sightseeing by hand - for theirs is a world of darkness. Pupils at the Rogmanoli Blind School in (which this month celebrates its silver jubiless) are mostly the casualties of total war. Here, in these spacious surroundings, they've found a haven of hope. And with Milton, they can say:

These eyes, though clear
To outward view, of blemish or of spot,
Bereft of light, their seeing have forget,
Nor to their idle erbs doth sight appear
Of sun, or moon, or star, throughout the year,
Or man, or woman. Yet I argue not
Against Heaven's hand or will, nor bate a jet,
Of heart or hope; but still bear up and steer
Right onward.