

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Blinded British Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen

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[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN.]

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Bill Tovell

WHILE I was on my holiday in Austria, news came to me of Bill Tovell's sudden death. I heard this with the very deepest regret, on both personal and St. Dunstan's grounds. Men with a genuine love of service and the ability to render it with understanding are hard to find. Corporal Major Tovell was one of these.

I am told that more than a hundred blinded soldiers went to his funeral at short notice. This was indeed a fitting tribute on behalf of St. Dunstan's. Mr. Askew represented me there; I wish I could have been present, but I was nine hundred miles away.

A charming personality, a devotion to duty, a way of handling all kinds and conditions of men, and a great gift for friendship—these were Bill Tovell's outstanding virtues. He will not be forgotten by his many friends at St. Dunstan's.

Holidays

I hope those of my St. Dunstan's friends who took their holidays in August had as good weather as I did. I had an excellent time in the Austrian mountains. We stayed by the edge of a lake which has hot springs in it, so that whether the weather was warm or not, the lake was always about 78° F. This is a few degrees warmer than the sea is ever found around the English coast. Warm bathing was the order of the day, and I spent many hours swimming in the sun. One day I swam a kilometre across the lake, which greatly surprised me. The air was cool, for the lake was fairly high up in the mountains, and there were no flies or mosquitoes or dust. I have not met anything quite so delightful as this climate except in the Rocky Mountains in Canada.

One day when we were having tea at a hotel, after a walk through the woods, we had the honour of meeting His Royal Highness the Duke of Windsor and the Duchess of Windsor. On my return to England I found that a morning newspaper had somehow or other got a report of this, which was both unauthorized and inaccurate—indeed part of it was pure invention.

The Duke and Duchess spoke in a charming and friendly manner about purely personal and holiday matters, and no reference of any kind was made to matters of state, past, present or future.

Incidentally, the inaccuracy of this newspaper report is further evidenced by the fact that they described me as a V.C. I have written to inform them that I do not possess that honour.

Brighton

Miss Thellusson's absence, owing to her continued and, I am sorry to say, serious illness, from the ceremony of laying the Foundation Stone of the new Brighton Home, introduced a note of sadness and regret to an otherwise charming and brilliant function. The invitations as regards both St. Dunstaners and others were confined to those directly concerned with the Home or residents in Brighton and Hove, because a much more representative gathering was in mind for the occasion of the official opening next year. Lady (Arthur) Pearson gave pleasure to all by the graceful way in which she performed the ceremony; the sun shone; the speeches were short and to the point, and all agreed that the new Home made its formal start under the most auspicious conditions. It will be a beautiful place, on a beautiful site.

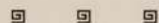
IAN FRASER.

Armistice Dance

THE Armistice Dance will be held on Tuesday, November 9th from 7.30 to 11.30 p.m., at the Portman Rooms, Baker Street, W.1. St. Dunstaners wishing to attend should apply to Mr. Ottaway at Headquarters, for tickets. (One escort for each man). A number of men have asked whether it will be possible for their elder children to attend. After careful consideration of the amount of accommodation available, it has been decided that allocation of fifty tickets can be made for the children of St. Dunstan's men over the age of sixteen years. These tickets will be allotted in order of application, one to each man. In the event of more than fifty applications being received, a note will be made of the names of the unsuccessful applicants, and these will be given the first opportunity of tickets at the next dance.

Deaths of Old Friends

WE have heard with great regret of the death of Miss Edith Doran, who will be remembered by many men as one of our earliest Braille teachers. Miss Doran not only did much voluntary teaching for us in those early days, but she has always taken a keen personal interest in our men, and she will be very much missed. Until her death, she was a generous subscriber to the funds of St. Dunstan's.



The death is also announced of Mr. C. E. Dustow, who will be known to many earlier men. A blind man himself, he founded the Blind Tea Agency, whose staff was almost solely composed of blind people, and he welcomed many St. Dunstaners to his house at Ilford for tea and a chat.

The New Brighton Home

LADY (ARTHUR) PEARSON, D.B.E., President of St. Dunstan's, laid the foundation stone of St. Dunstan's new Home at Ovingdean, Brighton, on Monday, September 6th. The ceremony was presided over by Captain Sir Ian Fraser, and representing St. Dunstan's Executive Council were Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., Colonel Eric Ball, Mr. E. E. Mavrogordato, Capt. W. Appleby and Miss Hamar Greenwood. Lady Fraser was also present. After speeches of welcome by the Mayor of Brighton and the Mayor of Hove, Colonel Eric Ball, Chairman of the Brighton Home Committee, explained their desire to continue St. Dunstan's happy association with Brighton. Sir Neville Pearson then thanked the architect, Mr. Francis Lorne, the builders, and the workmen. He said he hoped that the men working on the building would feel that they were helping to rebuild the lives of men whose sacrifices had helped this country to maintain a standard of life denied to many other countries.

After Lady Pearson had performed the ceremony, a dedicatory prayer was said by the Rev. J. E. Williams, a Chaplain to St. Dunstan's.

Representatives of the Grocers' Federation, which gave the Kemp Town Home to St. Dunstan's in 1918, were also present including Sir Harold Pink, the President, and Mr. Herman Kent, Secretary.

Queen Mary a Basketmaker

Queen Mary, who has always been keenly interested in the craft of basket-making, and in particular, in the work of blind weavers, has become an Honorary Free Sister of the Basketmakers' Company. This is the first time a Queen's name has ever appeared in the membership list.

Bill Tovell

FROM the *Daily Express*, July 30th:

OLD COMRADE FALLS OUT.

"Sightless men are sitting in silent thought at St. Dunstan's. They cannot yet understand it all.

'Bill' Tovell has left them for good. It is the only bad turn he ever did them. Bill, an ex-corporal-major of the Royal Horse Guards, was sports instructor to these blinded war comrades. He had worked at St. Dunstan's for twenty years.

Every man under the care of St. Dunstan's knew Bill. Blind men scattered over the Empire have been encouraged by his voice. He was a universal brother to them all. He called them his 'boys.' All their sporting activities were organized by him.

Bill caught a chill last week. He was taken to hospital and . . .

He seemed so proof against such a thing as a chill. The St. Dunstan's army above all men know the meaning of the word 'loss.'

Even so, the loss of Bill at present seems to them too tough to be true."

So, to many of us, the first sad news of the death of our old friend, Bill Tovell, came, and there seems little to add. Bill was so much to all of us, and his loss cannot easily be described.

Officially, he was Sports Instructor to St. Dunstan's men. Unofficially, he was friend, escort, adviser—but most of all, friend—to every one of us.

He came to St. Dunstan's twenty years ago to help our men keep fit. He remained as our Sports Instructor, training his "boys" to take their place in the world of sports until to-day their skill as oarsmen, walkers, swimmers, and sportsmen, is general knowledge. "We learn our trade, come home to work it, and get used to working alone, but in sport, we go back to St. Dunstan's to do our stuff. Without Bill, it could not have been done." So wrote a deaf-blind St. Dunstaner, and he spoke for all his fellow sportsmen. They could have had no better instructor. Bill was a sportsman in every sense of the word.

St. Dunstaners all over the British Empire have heard of his death with the deepest sorrow. To quote from but a few of their tributes would be impossible. We can only give one, but this, we know, represents the thoughts of every man who has passed through St. Dunstan's.

"When we look back over our activities, we know that Tovell was in all of

them. Regattas, walks, sports, swimming, football matches, dances, camps, trips abroad; while we had Bill with us we knew that everything would be well. Tovell knew us, watched us grow up, he knew our families, and was just as happy to meet our wives and children. Always ready with a joke or an explanation to settle any argument, he was a great peacemaker. If there was ever a man who knew what Victory over Blindness meant, it was Tovell. It is to Tovell that we owe in great part, any ability that we may have in that conquest. It is well to remember that so many of our men throughout the Empire have had the joy of his help and comradeship. When we look back on our happy times, we have a great deal to thank Providence for that Tovell was sent to us. We were his 'jolly old sportsmen,' and if we were, it was Tovell who made us put up a good show."

THE FUNERAL.

The funeral took place at Willesden New Cemetery on July 31st. More than a hundred St. Dunstaners from London and Brighton were there to pay their last tribute. In the absence of Sir Ian Fraser, who was abroad, Mr. Askew headed the large number of officials, V.A.D.'s and members of the staff who attended the funeral.

The coffin, covered with the Union Jack, was borne by six men of his old regiment, the Royal Horse Guards (The Blues). The service was conducted by the Vicar of St. Matthews, Willesden, who led the singing of the hymn, "Rock of Ages," at the graveside.

Among the many wreaths were those from Lady (Arthur) Pearson and Sir Neville Pearson; Sir Ian and Lady Fraser; the Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men of St. Dunstan's; St. Dunstaners at the Brighton Home; Matron and Sisters of the Brighton Home; London St. Dunstan's Sports Club; Brighton Sports Club; Birmingham Sports Club; Manchester Sports Club; the deaf sportsmen of St. Dunstan's; the Sports Office Staff and helpers; Stock Exchange Athletic Club; Comrades' Association, Royal Horse Guards; Warrant and Non-Commissioned Officers, Royal Horse Guards; Metropolitan Police Athletic Association; and St. Dunstan's Staff.

Deaf-Blind St. Dunstaner Visits American Battleship

AN hour on the American battleship, *Arkansas*, was worth our rough passage in reaching her anchorage. I feared troubled in climbing on board. A heavy lurch on the part of our launch at the wrong moment, before I could plant myself firmly on the gangway, I well knew might pitch me into the English Channel instead, but I arrived on the fore-deck without mishap. After the wild career of our launch, I could hardly realise I was still afloat. This massive, steel construction lay as quiet on the water as a church does on land. Like most fighting ships of to-day, the *Arkansas* carries several aeroplanes which are launched off her decks by catapults.

After drying out clothes over the engine-room hatch, we saw a little of the human side of the ship. Amidst an appetizing aroma, the cooks were busy preparing coffee, and rissoles for the evening meal. We looked in at the tailor's and cobbler's shops. Lastly we saw the "candy shop" or canteen. We could buy ice-creams, made on the spot, but nothing intoxicating is ever sold. A tot of rum does not form part of the daily rations.

The bluejackets were a congenial crowd. Very polite and pleased to answer questions. I had a chat and a smoke with several of them. They all use petrol-lighters to save the journey of walking to the ship's side to throw match ends overboard. These latter are not allowed to be dropped on the deck. I obtained a five cent piece from one of the seamen as a souvenir of the visit. I should think that life in the U.S. Navy must have a very pleasant, and comfortable side.

These impressions confirm my opinion that a sailor is far better off than a soldier can hope to be.

Our cameras were temporarily confiscated whilst we remained aboard, but we got some good pictures of the ship as we left her side.

G. J. WHEELER.

Personal

Mrs. Thomas and Mrs. West wish to thank, through the REVIEW, all those friends who sent kind expressions of sympathy to them in their recent bereavement.

Births

BOSWELL.—To the wife of E. Boswell, of Gainsborough, on the 23rd July, a son—Terence.
KENNY.—To the wife of the late J. Kenny, of Cork, on the 14th June, a son, still-born.
MURPHY.—To the wife of D. Murphy, of Glasgow, on the 18th August, a daughter—Jeanie.
SHREAD.—To the wife of J. Shread, of King's Lynn, on the 5th August, a daughter.
WHEELER.—To the wife of E. C. Wheeler of Newbury, on the 5th August, a daughter.

Deaths

We extend our very sincere sympathy this month to the following :—
CHESHIRE.—To T. Cheshire, of Dunstable, whose mother has passed away.
COLE.—To S. Cole, of Swansea, who lost his sister on the 24th July.
FRAMPTON.—To H. V. Frampton, of Highams Park, whose father died on the 15th August.
GLEW.—To Elmer Glew, of Victoria, Australia, and his wife, whose only son, John Rennie, died suddenly on the 25th August, aged 16 years.
HUNT.—To D. Hunt, of Sunbury, whose wife passed away in the West Middlesex Hospital on 2nd September.
JACKSON.—To the wife of L. Jackson, of Heswall, whose father died on 10th August, after a long illness.
KING.—To G. M. King, of Leicester, whose wife died suddenly on the 5th September.
LAVELL.—To J. Lavell, of Hereford, whose brother has died in Lancashire.
MAKIN.—To D. Makin, of Willington Quay-on-Tyne, who has lost his elder brother.
THOMAS.—To the wife of C. E. Thomas, of Cricklewood, whose mother passed away on the 22nd August.
WILLIAMS.—To T. A. Williams, of Sheringham, whose sister in Liverpool has passed away.

New Zealanders' Reunion

Sir Ian has received the following letter from D. McPhee, of Auckland :—

DEAR SIR IAN,

The Reunion of New Zealand blinded soldiers held in Christchurch on the 11th, 12th and 13th May, arranged by the Trustees of the Commercial Travellers' and Warehousemen's Blinded Soldiers' Fund, in association with the New Zealand Institute for the Blind, was an outstanding success. We have to thank you for your cordial greetings and good wishes.

Blinded soldiers and their wives from all parts of the Dominion assembled in Christchurch, and found great pleasure in renewing old friendships.

We were sorry that Sir Clutha Mackenzie was unable to be with us, but he must have felt it a great honour to be present in the Abbey during the Coronation of His Majesty King George VI. It would be an experience that he and his son will never forget.

We all send our very best wishes to all our blinded comrades at St. Dunstan's.

Yours very truly,

D. MCPHEE.

"In Memory"

Private PAUL BARBER
(North Staffordshire Regiment)

It is with deep regret that we announce the death, on August 17th, of P. Barber, of Stoke. Enlisting in 1916 Barber was discharged in 1919 but did not come under the care of St. Dunstan's until 1934. After a course in Braille, typewriting, and basket-making he made good use of his knowledge and continued with his basket-making until quite recently.

After a holiday at the Annexe, he had joined his wife at Brighton to have a little longer change, but he contracted a chill and complications supervening, he died, after only a few days' illness, in the Brighton Hospital. At the wish of his wife and relatives his body was taken home to his native town of Stoke-on-Trent for burial.

A wreath from Sir Ian and his comrades was sent and we extend our deepest sympathy to his wife and children in their sudden loss.

Private WILLIAM GILKS
(Labour Corps)

We deeply regret to announce the death of one of our oldest St. Dunstaners, William Gilks, of Malvern, which took place on the 5th August. He was 77 years of age.

Gilks served with the Labour Corps from 1915 to 1919, but the condition of his sight did not warrant his admission to St. Dunstan's until 1921. Training was then out of the question on account of his age and health, and he led a quiet life in his home town. He had not been very fit, but his death, which took place in the local hospital, was unexpected.

In his youth, Gilks had been an artist and entertainer of considerable ability, and he was very well known locally to the older generation.

A fellow-St. Dunstaner, A. Hinton, of Malvern, attended the funeral, which took place at St. Matthias', Malvern Link. A wreath was sent from Sir Ian and his comrades at St. Dunstan's.

Gilks was a widower but we extend our sincere sympathy to his family.

Private CHARLES T. OTWAY
(Royal Field Artillery)

It is with deepest regret that we announce the death of C. I. Otway.

After service in the Labour Corps and Royal Field Artillery, Otway could not come to St. Dunstan's for ordinary training owing to his very bad health, but he was admitted to the Star and Garter Home until about a year ago, and through the REVIEW, always took the greatest interest in the news of St. Dunstan's. He was able to learn Braille, and also managed to do string bags.

Otway endured his sufferings very patiently and cheerfully, being consoled by constant visits from his wife and Miss Morrah. During the last year of his life he was at Queen Mary's Hospital, Roehampton, where he passed away on 13th August. He was always very appreciative of the attention he received both at this Hospital and the Star and Garter Home.

The interment took place at Gap Road Cemetery, following a service at Holy Trinity Church. Among the floral tributes sent were those from the Mayor of Wimbledon (Alderman J. S. Holland Abbott), the British Legion, the Highways Department of the Wimbledon Borough Council, the Compton Sisterhood, and a wreath in the form of St. Dunstan's badge, from Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades at St. Dunstan's.

We extend our deepest sympathy to his wife and family.

Private JOHN THOMAS
(7th Somerset Regiment)

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of J. Thomas, of Llandow, Nr. Cowbridge.

Thomas was badly wounded at the Battle of the Somme, as a result of which both eyes had to be removed. He took up poultry keeping, and worked at this until his health began to fail a few years ago. During the past two years he has been more or less an invalid, and his death on the 12th instant was not altogether unexpected.

The funeral took place at Llandow church, and was attended by two of his St. Dunstan's friends, T. Bowen, of Llandly, and A. Horrell, of Treorchy. There were many wreaths, including one from St. Dunstan's, which was carried by T. Bowen.

Thomas leaves a widow and three children to mourn his death, to whom we extend our deepest sympathy.

Private FREDERICK WEST
(Yorkshire Regiment)

We have with deepest regret to record the death of another St. Dunstaner, Frederick West, of North Shields, who served from 1915-18 in the Yorkshire Regiment. It was not until 1931 that West came under St. Dunstan's care, but his health was then so bad that he was only taught typewriting and wool rug work. He continued with the latter occupation up to within a short time of his death, which took place rather suddenly in the local hospital on the 17th August.

He was buried at Preston cemetery two days later, the British Legion being represented at the funeral. A wreath from Sir Ian and his comrades at St. Dunstan's was among the many tributes. West leaves a widow to whom we extend our sincere sympathy.

Another Week-end at Brighton— and more Characters

IN dealing with more characters met with at Brighton during another pleasant and very enjoyable week-end, though I have been asked to do so, I could not refrain, nor let slip the opportunity of making a reference to the Memorial Service held at the Annexe on Saturday morning, July 31st, in memory of one whose character will ever remain vividly impressed upon the minds of all who came in contact with him. You will all know at once that I am referring to our dear old friend, Billy Tovell. The service was admirably conducted by the Rev. Raper, who struck a note such as—in his own words—Billy would have had him do. "Cut out the sob stuff," he said, "and let us think of him as one whose life was spent in an unselfish service for others—gladly given." Continuing, the speaker said he was forcibly reminded of the line in the opening hymn, "Run the straight race," His race had been a very straight one, and exceedingly well run, and undoubtedly, on the day of reckoning his reward would be "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

For myself, as I stood there with bowed head, I could not stay the flood of recollections which passed into my mind—of the old days in Cornwall Terrace, of morning exercises, and runs, etc., when Billy came down full of vigour and with the joy of his work in his heart, thorough in all he did, playing the game, and firmly but genially shepherding others to do the same. "Play the game," was his maxim through life. And I am sure that you will agree with me that when his book of toil is read there will be written large on the cover "This life was complete."

The air seemed to be permeated with propagandists this week-end. You had barely finished chatting to one of them, before you turned and walked into another. There was that sharp staccato-voiced Scotsman, though the number of his years are small he carries on his shoulders a head much older than his name implies. Oh, yes! Very, very paternal, he always greets me with "Hullo young—," and one must be extremely careful what one says to him, for he is a past master at turning your utterances with rapier-like

parry, much to your confusion and to the merriment of the company. An orator? Rather! He will talk for hours if he can get an ear, and will almost talk you out of any of your beliefs. Nevertheless, he is a fine chap and ever ready to give a helping hand.

Next came that diminutive Cockney, a one-time whacker of pigskin, who has a finger in most things, but cannot quite get them *all* in. This London sparrow follows a peculiar profession, you might call him—! others call him something else! However, be that as it may, his collection of money boxes is quite unique, but up to date I am not sure whether he has attempted collecting children's yet. The profession must be contagious, for his daughter is collecting halfpennies for some good cause or other. He is a cheerful bloke, helpful at all times and has an idea all his own in colour schemes. I once saw him in a pair of grey flannels, a brown sports jacket, a bright blue shirt, knotted with a pink tie, and waist-coated with a multi-coloured pullover.

There is another character whom one always meets, not of the sheep, but of the shepherds—a charming personality, of a kind and gentle disposition, possessing a voice which at once captivates and soothes in a most delightful manner. The nearness of her presence never fails to shed an atmosphere of peace. Irish, of course, therefore irresistible, and in this case, the "Blarney Stone" has not been kissed.

Irish St. Dunstaners Entertained

LIEUT.-COLONEL A. R. GORDON, D.S.O., M.P., and Mrs. Gordon of Delamont, Killyleagh, entertained a number of St. Dunstaners and ex-service men from Belfast at a garden party at Delamont on August 19th.

The party, which included Miss Wilson, who was blinded while on service during the war, was under Mr. Norman Macauley, Irish representative of St. Dunstan's. Colonel and Mrs. Gordon also invited several people from Killyleagh and district to meet the guests. The visitors were shown over the beautiful grounds and gardens and afterwards entertained at tea.

For Sale

Attractive pedigree Sealyham puppies. Price moderate.—Peach, Three Hills, Folders Lane, Burgess Hill, Sussex.

Letters to the Editor

The Editor, ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW,
DEAR SIR,

I have been thinking that it might be of interest to the deaf-blind men of St. Dunstan's to know that in this part of the country there is a home which has been specially prepared as a holiday or convalescent home for them. It is situated in a very nice part of the Wirral peninsula, a health resort that is becoming very popular. The home is very nicely fitted with every comfort and everything is done to make life as pleasant as possible. Braille and Moon literature is provided and visitors (escorts) go in regularly. The address is: "Fellowship House," Trinity Road, Hoyle, Cheshire. Any enquiry to the Secretary will be welcomed. I forgot to mention the fee is 25s. per week.

Yours sincerely,

J. C. OWEN.

Liverpool.

The Editor, ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,

May I, through your columns, again thank St. Dunstaners for their generous "offertory" of £3 at the Service held in camp at Stratford-on-Avon, which they asked might be used to assist would-be blind Rover Scout campers, who are assembled here this week. St. Dunstaners will be glad to know that their kind effort enabled two campers to attend who would not otherwise have been able to do so, and provided extra luxuries which go towards making life in camp so enjoyable.

The following little story may recall to them that Sunday morning Service in the St. Dunstan's camp. Yours as a St. Dunstaner,
Broadway, Worcs. "PADRE" GIBB.

The "Belle" of St. Dunstan

FRIENDS of St. Dunstan,—here we relate A story—not everyone knows—
How Dunstan, the saintly prelate
Nipped a neat little girl by the nose.
Now the coat-of-arms of this prelate,
The anvil, the pincers and harp
Historians strictly narrate
Stand for music and master-of-art.
But you brighter sons of Adam
And you gay daughters of Eve
Will approve this story of Dunstan,
If only a legend it be.

Hard at work with iron and hammer
St. Dunstan rained his blows
Till his sweat began to lather
And heat-drops fell from his nose.
Too hot at work at his anvil
He turned for a breath of fresh air.
That was the chance for the devil
Who emerged from his still-hotter lair.
There—at the door of the smithy
The devil disguised so fair
As an early-English "Nippie"
With Anglo-Saxon hair.

Avaunt! avaunt! old Nick!
So Dunstan seized his tongs,
And forthwith did the trick
That righted a Bishop's wrongs.

Brief Notes

CONGRATULATIONS to W. J. Hopper, of Hull, who on July 27th was raised to the Third Degree in the Order of Buffaloes.

W. J. Berry, of Belfast, placed the wreath on the Cenotaph in the Garden of Remembrance, Belfast, when the Old Contemptibles' Association of Northern Ireland held their annual parade and reunion last month.

W. Newland, of Hever won third prize for the "best kept garden" in Hever Castle Estate. Lady Violet Astor called on Newland and his wife to see the garden, and to congratulate them.

W. J. Parnell, of Bridlington, won a prize in his pearly costume at the 1937 procession in Bridlington, and secured an engagement to play his accordion.

Young Donald Greaves, son of J. Greaves of Oldham, has only learned to swim during the last six months, yet he is already able to tow his father two lengths of the new swimming bath at Chadderton. Since Donald is only ten, and Greaves weighs seventeen stone, well done, Donald! Greaves finds him a great help in the water; incidentally, they both dive off the top platform.

Best wishes to G. (Jock) Brown, J. Knights, and W. Cowley, who have been found positions as telephone operators.

CONGRATULATIONS to E. S. Cass, of West Hartlepool, and his wife, whose silver wedding was on June 3rd; to W. Thomas, of Wakefield, and his wife, who celebrated their anniversary on the 1st July; to W. Armstrong, of Liverpool, and his wife, whose anniversary was on the 28th July; to L. Jackson, of Heshall, and his wife, who celebrated theirs on the 11th August, and to A. A. H. Brown, of Reading, and his wife, whose anniversary will fall on the 17th of this month.

Holiday Apartments

Brighton

Full board-residence, 30s. per week. Children half price.—Mrs. Stracey, 4 Bloomsbury Street, Brighton.

Masseurs' Reunion

Fifty masseurs met at lunch in the Lounge at Headquarters on Saturday, July 24th.

Sir Ian Fraser presided, and the guests of honour were Mr. P. L. Way, Principal of the Massage School of the National Institute for the Blind, and Mr. E. L. G. McManus, who is Registrar of the National Register of Medical Auxiliary Services, a new body which has been formed with the approval and co-operation of the British Medical Association.

E. Toft, proposing the toast to Mr. Way, expressed the deep debt of gratitude which St. Dunstaners owed to him for his long years of valuable work on their behalf. The toast to Mr. McManus was proposed by W. C. Scott.

Young St. Dunstaners

JOAN, daughter of C. H. Cook, of Walthamstow, has passed the Cambridge Junior Examination, and has qualified for the Civil Service.

☆ ☆ ☆
J. Butler's daughter, May, took first prize at the recent cycle race in Waterford.

☆ ☆ ☆
The youngest daughter of W. Cox, of Balham, has won the Public Elementary School Scholarship, with honours. This entitled her to sit for an examination for entry to Christ's Hospital, which she has also passed.

☆ ☆ ☆
Hazel Woollen, daughter of A. J. Woollen, of Leyton, has won a scholarship for Leyton County High School.

☆ ☆ ☆
Eight years old, Mavis Hazel, daughter of A. T. Hazel, of Merton, has passed the Elementary Associated Board of Music Examination with honourable mention. Her sister, Brenda, shines at arithmetic.

☆ ☆ ☆
H. E. Payne's son, Arthur, has been awarded a special place in the Howard Gardens High School, Cardiff.

☆ ☆ ☆
Joan, daughter of our masseur, P. J. Sparkes, has been successful in passing her London General Schools Certificate.

☆ ☆ ☆
Birth.—At Bury St. Edmund's Hospital, on July 17th, to George and Margaret Osborne (*née* Smith) a daughter—Margaret Rose.

SPORTS CLUB NOTES

IT is with the saddest thoughts that we attempt these Notes this month. The loss of Bill Tovell—overwhelming in its suddenness—is still terribly new to us. We can only hope to carry on as he would have wished, and ask for the support of all his sportsmen in this most difficult time. We at Headquarters will do our very best; we know that every member of the Club will do theirs.

Sports Meeting

The annual Sports Meeting to discuss the winter programme (sports, walks, socials, etc.) has been arranged to take place in the Lounge at Headquarters on Tuesday, October 5th, at 6.30 p.m.

Tuesday Night Dance

The first Dance of the season will be held in the Lounge on Tuesday, October 12th, at 8 p.m.

Brighton

The next meeting is on Wednesday, October 13th, at five o'clock. Programme: tea and dominoes.

It was with regret that we had to abandon the August meeting but Brighton sportsmen will understand that owing to Bill Tovell's sudden death, it was very difficult to arrange.

The Summer Meetings have been very enjoyable. The sports were as good as ever, and quite up to the usual standard. The points look a little different this year because they have been worked on the 3, 2, 1, basis. They read as follows:

Section B		Section A	
1st	C. Peach 24	1st	T. Rouse 22
2nd	T. Dickinson 22	2nd	S. Pike 19
3rd	W. Shaw 19	3rd	G. Fallowfield 18

Presentation to Miss Rayson

THE presentation to Miss Audrey Rayson from the men of Kent and Sussex will be made at the next Brighton Sports Meeting on Wednesday, October 13th. We shall be glad to see any subscribers who can conveniently come along.