

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Blinded British Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen

No. 248.—VOLUME XXIII [NEW SERIES]

JANUARY, 1939

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[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN]

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Christmas Cards

YOU will think it curious that I should write a note on Christmas cards for you to read so late in January, but I receive several thousands of them, and some time elapses before I can set aside two or three hours in the evening or a week-end to look at and appreciate them all. Several thousand Christmas cards—what a flood of goodwill towards St. Dunstan's this represents!

The receipt of a Christmas card causes two distinct reactions. There is the card itself, which may be more or less beautiful and interesting, and there is the thought or recollection that it stimulates. Probably the seeing person pays more attention to the card itself; his first reaction is to what he sees. I am more interested in the thought and memories, and will jot down some of them, not in any special order, but just as we go along.

Here is the biggest card of all; unbelievably big—more than a foot square. It comes from an American. I entertained him in the House of Commons years ago, and he entertained me in America. He subsequently sent a big subscription to St. Dunstan's—big card, big subscription. He is a big manufacturer of toilet preparations, face cream, and so on, and a very wealthy man. Just before our ship left New York two porters came down the gang-plank with an enormous box of beauty preparations for Lady Fraser. She does not use much, so they lasted nearly a year. Charming people the Americans—they do everything on a grand scale. But this line of thought must stop. What is the next one? A card from a St. Dunstaner and his family; he is a sailor living in Devon. Not many sailors were blinded, or wounded for that matter. In the navy it is so often all or nothing. Fine fellows, sailors.

Here is one from Australia. Must be very hot there, midsummer in fact. I wonder if they eat Christmas pudding at midsummer? I was there four years ago at Armistice time. They asked me to broadcast to England a description of the unveiling of their war memorial at Melbourne. I remember, after a long and tiring day of public ceremonial, going to the Australian Broadcasting Commission's studio at three in the morning, or some other frightful time. I wonder how it came across? As I mentioned last month, I have received a great many cards from Australia and New Zealand by air-mail; they seem much nearer than they were in years gone by.

Here is one from the Postmaster General. It is the standard one which I suppose he sends to thousands of people in and outside the Post Office, but he has signed it personally. Nice of him. He is Major Tryon, who was Minister of Pensions for so many years; a good friend to St. Dunstan's.

An Irish St. Dunstaner comes next. Troublesome history, that of England and Ireland, but happier now. They have a warm and friendly way. Charming people, the Irish.

The head of the Rhodesian Railways sends a card. He was very good to me. Gave me a compartment with a shower bath next to it. How welcome it was when we were crossing the Kalahari Desert. An old traveller gave us the tip to put butter muslin over the windows to keep out the dust. We took several yards of it, but the dust got through just the same. That desert must have been rather like the one Alan Quartermaine and his companions crossed in "King Solomon's Mines." I have just listened to this wonderful tale on the Talking Book. It is one of the best books we have recorded.

Here is a card from one of the first St. Dunstaners. My wife remembers him at the old House. Must have been about Christmas 1915, twenty-three years ago. What a long time! And here is one from the Canadian High Commissioner in London. He entertained a number of Dominion St. Dunstaners from Canada who had come over to the unveiling of their war memorial at Vimy Ridge. Ian Hay was there and took us to his play "The Frog."

One of our Social Visitors is next. Wonderful ladies these, visiting St. Dunstaners all over the country, bringing comfort and help to many homes. Here is one from Germany. Cannot make head or tail of it. How ignorant we English are. We ought to speak and read languages better, but it comes from Hamburg so I know who it is from; a German blinded officer and his family. They visited us a year or two ago on a good-will mission. I wonder if the influence of those in Germany and Britain who want peace will prevail in 1939?

There is braille on this card: "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year." This St. Dunstaner has written the braille on an ordinary Christmas card and has put a fancy border round the edge. Very ingenious of him. There are three kisses on the next one, which comes from a little orphan of one of our St. Dunstan's comrades. There are 161 orphans under St. Dunstan's care. We look after them and see that they get a start in life.

Here is one from the Duke and Duchess of Windsor. My mind goes back to the war years when the young Prince of Wales came to St. Dunstan's, and I recall a dozen or more occasions upon which, during H.R.H.'s travels throughout the Empire, he took special interest in St. Dunstaners whom he met.

Next is one from Mafeking, South Africa. Only the oldest amongst us can remember the Siege of Mafeking and Baden-Powell. It makes me think of my childhood's days which I spent in South Africa, not in Mafeking it is true, but in Johannesburg.

Here is one from a masseur. I note that this one, like many others from masseurs, is formal, neat and printed specially. No doubt they use them as well for friends as for patients and doctors. Very wise. Now one from a Good Companion at Brighton. St. Dunstan's has made nearly three hundred new friends through this corps who are giving most valuable help at the new Home. 1938 will be memorable for the starting of that beautiful place.

And so they go on, from old constituents of mine, from old members of the staff of St. Dunstan's, from relations and friends I have not seen for years, from the captain of a ship with whom I have travelled, from a farmer in one of the Dominions with whom I had a glorious ride over his thousands of acres, from business friends, B.B.C., British Legion and N.I.B. people, M.P.s and Ministers, from Welsh valleys, from Belfast, from the Highlands, from Canada, from every part of the British Empire and from a hundred places outside it wherever St. Dunstan's has friends, and from St. Dunstaners themselves and other blind men and women all over the world. Many are sent to me personally, many as Chairman. I value these cards and thank the senders for their thoughtfulness and good-will.

IAN FRASER.

R.A.O.B. News

Congratulations to S. C. Loram, of Brixham, who has been elected Deputy Provincial Grand Primo for 1939 for the Brixham and Dartmouth Province.

Honour

W. Shakspeare, of Birmingham, has again been elected President of his local branch of the National Federation of Newsagents—"the right man for the right job" said the Branch members.

Brighton News

1939 will long be remembered by those who came to Brighton for the Christmas holiday, not only for its unprecedented weather—this only made us appreciate all the more the warmth, comfort and spaciousness of our new Home—but for the success which crowned the efforts of those responsible for the programme of festivities.

There was a good start on Christmas Eve with a dance in which everybody entered with a zest which augured well for what was to follow. On Christmas Day, about 130 sat down to a delicious dinner; after the usual toasts, Matron read telegrams of good wishes from old St. Dunstaners and friends, including one from Denny of South Africa and Phelps of Canada. Matron was then presented with a gold whistle from the Boys, which she will use when wishing to make any announcements. Everybody remained at home in the evening for the programme of Christmas games which caused great amusement, especially the one for the Dunmow Fitch which was won by Mr. and Mrs. Jolly—Mr. "H", who was the judge, caused roars of laughter by his many humorous questions, as did our old friend Bill Hawketts, who had us in fits of laughter with his Sergeant-major stunt. It was all great fun and everybody was ready for the refreshments which Matron very thoughtfully sent round about 10 o'clock.

Boxing Day saw an innovation which supplied a long-felt want; this took the form of a whist drive for the card players and dominoes for the rest; staff, wives and visitors were invited to compete for the many useful prizes. A very jolly jazz for which there were many spot prizes ended the day. A large and happy company of

dancers assembled for the New Year's Eve dance. Lady Fraser who, with Sir Ian, graced the party with their presence (who by the way, enjoyed the Lambeth Walk as much as any of us) presented many of the handsome prizes—money for the men and chocolates for the ladies. Sir Ian during the interval took the opportunity of addressing a few words of thanks on our behalf to all those who worked so hard to make our first Christmas at Ovingdean such a happy and memorable one.

The Winter Gardens were turned into a buffet, where very welcome refreshments were served. At 12 o'clock everybody joined hands to sing the Old Year out and the New Year in; so ended a holiday where a few short happy days had shut out the worries and cares of the outside world.

Things we would like to know—What did *big* Bob Young say after drinking two glasses of water and then being told there was free beer at the other side of the room—ask the Orderly? Also, if the gentleman who mistook our Home for the "Ocean View" Hotel, found his friend, Captain Macdonald?
OBSERVER.

Talking Books

SOMETIMES hear that delay is experienced in receiving books from the Library. This is often due to readers omitting to fill in the Request Form, or only giving one or two titles. It would be as well to make a habit of always applying for at least three and, if possible, six titles. You would then be more likely to receive a book back without delay.

Do not forget that we like to hear your opinion of the books which are in the Library, and any suggestions you may have for further additions.

H. V. K.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO EVERYONE

A Letter from Matron

MY DEAR BOYS,

How can I thank you all for the hundreds of lovely cards and calendars you so kindly sent me. I only wish time permitted me to write and thank each one of you, but I do appreciate so much your kind thought and your good wishes, as I did

the beautiful gold whistle which so many of you presented to me at the Christmas Dinner, and which I shall always treasure.

As I found a sugar pig amongst the wrappings in the box I can now proudly sign myself—"the Proprietor of the 'Pig & Whistle'," as well as your Matron!

WINIFRED BOYD-ROCHFORD.

The New Brighton Home

THE SOCIAL SIDE

THE new Home at Ovingdean may not be actually in the heart of things as was West House, but its close association with the town of Brighton remains the same. Everything possible has been done to ensure that the social life of the Home shall go on as it has done for so long.

One of the first moves was the formation of the Corps of Good Companions. This was an appeal to the citizens of Brighton and Hove to provide "guides, philosophers, and friends" for the men of St. Dunstan's. There was a wonderful response—many townspeople, in fact, who have for many years taken us more or less for granted, have been delighted at the opportunity of doing something rather more tangible than merely escorting a St. Dunstaner across the road. The Corps is now in full swing; its members are doing splendidly in the way of giving our men walks and car drives, acting as escorts at cinemas, dances, making a hand at cards, and so on, and all are thoroughly enjoying getting to know St. Dunstaners. At the moment, we are well supplied with walkers especially, but we are hoping for some more members with cars for the spring.

Close contact with the town is maintained by St. Dunstan's own bus, already familiarly known as "Victor," which runs ten services daily from the Home to Brighton. Victor's average mileage per day is 87 miles and he carries 1,700 passengers a week. The 9 a.m. service has proved particularly useful in bringing Good Companions to the Home, thus ensuring plenty of escorts for walks, etc. Evening services, too, ensure that Companions are brought to the Home in comfortable time for dances and domino tournaments, and are taken back to Brighton when these are over. The most crowded service of the day is the 1.50 which is commonly known as the "theatre" bus. This takes all men and escorts into the cinemas in Brighton. The 4.15 has a double usefulness. It runs to Brighton Station, sometimes meeting large parties from London, and also collecting those who are at the pictures, to bring them home for tea. On Mondays and Thursdays, a special service called the "Hippodrome" bus fetches back those who have gone to

the Hippodrome by the earlier bus. The other three services are run at 11.10 a.m., 12.5 p.m. and 12.50 p.m., the latter again most useful to Good Companions returning to Brighton for lunch.

In addition, of course, the Southdown No. 4 bus passes the gates of our Home. There is an official stop near the pedestrian crossing and in connection with this stop there is an interesting story. The stop is just beyond a fare-stage from Brighton, and coming from the town, a St. Dunstaner would normally have to pay an extra penny to be taken the short distance to the point nearest our gate. While the bus company was perfectly willing for this charge to be waived, it was discovered that by doing so, they were contravening the regulations of the Traffic Commissioners. Thanks, however, to the good offices of our St. Dunstaner, W. T. Curtis-Willson, and the Southdown Bus Co., which went to the trouble of making a special application to the Traffic Commissioners, St. Dunstaners may now be carried the extra distance without payment of the extra fare. St. Dunstan's is most grateful to the bus company and to Curtis-Willson for their good services on our behalf.

There is one form of transport which must not be forgotten when we are talking of social services. That is "Rex", the utility car. His duties are legion. He has seating capacity for seven, and when necessary, the back seat can be removed and a chair wheeled up the ramp, which is specially carried for this purpose. The invalid thus travels in perfect comfort, without the exertion of being removed from his chair. This also applies to a stretcher case. Recently Rex made a journey of fifty-seven miles with an invalid just discharged from hospital. The patient arrived at his destination quite unexhausted, and full of praise for the warmth and comfort of the journey.

Indispensable

We may live without books—what is knowledge but grieving?
 We may live without hope—what is hope but deceiving?
 We may live without love—what is passion but pining?
 But where is the man who can live without dining?
 OWEN MEREDITH.

Competition Corner

PRACTICALLY every competitor in last month's competition managed to find a sentence of eight words from the given sentence. The exceptions were: R. J. Vine, of West Ealing, and P. S. Sumner, of Worcester, who ingeniously made ten words. The first prize of one guinea has therefore been divided between them; as there were so many qualified for the "two next best," the two consolation prizes have been held over.

Vine's sentence was: "So let us and Dr. St. Tuck all go on."
 Sumner's entry was: "A gent on Lock Rd. sold us at Lu St."

THIS MONTH'S COMPETITION

We have found sentences made from a sentence. The prize of 10s. 6d. this month will go to the competitor who makes the longest sentence from one word—POSSIBILITIES. Each letter must, of course, only be used the number of times it appears here. Closing date: February 6th.

Physical Training at Home

APPENDED below is Table II of the Physical Training programme, which shows a slight progression of effort on Table I which, by the way, I sincerely hope has served a good purpose if only in helping to throw some of the responsibility upon the top instead of the lower waistcoat button.

Should any difficulty be found with the detail of the exercises, I will be only too pleased to answer any questions if you will send them along to the Sports Office at Headquarters.
 J. D.

Table II

INTRODUCTORY EXERCISES	INSTRUCTIONS.
(1) <i>Leg Ex.</i> —Feet astride—arms sideways stretch.	(1) From position of Attention, carry left foot off. Arms bend. Then right foot off and arms sideways stretch. Left foot in and arms bend, and right foot in with arms downward stretch. Repeat six times.
(2) <i>Neck Ex.</i> —Head bending backward with fingers stretching.	(2) Attention. Keep chin in, stretch fingers down as head goes back and lightly close fingers as head comes erect.
(3) <i>Arm Ex.</i> —Arms bend. Arms upward stretch.	(3) Force the hands as high as possible, width of shoulders apart, palms turned inward. Important keep rest of body in erect position of attention.
(4) <i>Trunk Ex.</i> —Hips Firm. Feet sideways place. Trunk turning.	(4) Hips kept to the front. Upper part of body turned as far as possible to left (or right). Head and arms in same relative position all the time.
(5) <i>Leg Ex.</i> —Hips Firm. Feet full open. Heels raising and knees full bending.	(5) Head and body perfectly upright when going down and return to well up on the toes position, then gently heels lower.
GENERAL EXERCISES	
(6) <i>Balance Ex.</i> —Hips Firm. Knee raising.	(6) As before in Table I.
(7) <i>Lateral Ex.</i> —Hips Firm. Foot sideways place. Trunk bending sideways.	(7) Do not let head fall to side inclined.
(8) <i>Abdominal Ex.</i> —On the hands.	(8) Full knees bend. Hands on ground, width of shoulders apart, elbows inside knees, arms straight and nearly vertical, transfer weight of body on to hands and shoot legs straight to the rear, body straight as at attention. Repeat six times.
(9) <i>Dorsal Ex.</i> —Hips Firm. Foot sideways place. Trunk bending forward and downward.	(9) From position of trunk forward bend, trunk bending downwards. Keep back as straight as possible and do not let head fall forward. Keep chin in.
(10) <i>Marching Ex.</i> —Alternate heel raising with arm backward and forward movement.	(10) Intensify the same exercise as in Table I by quicker raising and lowering of heels combined with strong backward and forward movement of shortened arms.
(11) <i>Final Ex.</i> —Arms raising forward and upward, lowering sideways and downwards with breathing.	(11) Good deep breathing as you raise arms forward and upward and exhale as you lower them sideways and downwards.

Accidents outside Brighton Home

EARLY in January two unfortunate accidents occurred on the main road from Brighton to Rottingdean near our new Convalescent Home. On January 1st, Freddie Winter, a St. Dunstan's masseur, was crossing the road with two other St. Dunstaners, F. King and J. L. Brooke, one of them having fair guiding sight. Although they were all holding arms, Winter must have been a few inches behind the other two, for he alone was hurt. He was knocked down and his leg broken in two places. Happily it was a simple fracture and it is healing quickly and well.

The second accident occurred on the night of January 7th. Seven St. Dunstaners, A. Cooke, A. Forster, E. Taggart, A. Wilkins, C. Chivers, J. Power and G. Power, got off the public bus at the pedestrian crossing. Two sighted people, Mr. and Mrs. Graves, got off at the same time and offered to help the blind men across. Mr. Graves took the first party consisting of Cooke, Forster, Taggart, Wilkins and Chivers. Mrs. Graves followed with J. Power and G. Power. Mr. Graves says he saw the lights of a car over the top of the hill coming from Brighton. This must have been three hundred yards away, and so there seemed to be plenty of time to cross. When, however, they were a few feet away from the opposite pavement, the car touched Chivers and Cooke, knocking them over. Chivers received a cut on his arm which had to be stitched, and bruises on his left hip and thigh; Cooke received bruises on his leg.

Directly the car touched these men, it swerved to the right, and in doing so, collided with J. Power who was being guided by Mrs. Graves. He, too, was knocked down and received bruises on his leg, face and hands.

Sir Ian Fraser, our Chairman, sent the following message to the men at the Brighton Home the next day:

"I share with all of you our deep regret for the accidents which have occurred recently on the sea road. The danger of this crossing has been so much talked about that it is, I am sure, present in everybody's minds, but we will do everything we can to be certain that all men who come to the Home for the first time are warned about it.

I am sure no one in St. Dunstan's would think that we had neglected this matter, but I would like you to know the facts. Long before the accidents, indeed before the first man entered the new Home, I had given personal attention to this matter and had made special representations to the Brighton Corporation and the Ministry of Transport with a view to securing the best possible advice. As a result the Belisha Beacon was erected at our request, and it was decided to have big Notice Boards each side of the crossing, and to have them lighted. All this was agreed to weeks ago. We have repeatedly urged the Corporation by interview and letter to get on with the job. We again communicated with them at the end of last week, and are pressing the matter forward at the moment. Meantime let me again remind my friends to exercise the greatest caution on this crossing. The Commandant of the Home has received instructions to try and rearrange the journeys of our own bus, so that it can be available at the right time to return from Rottingdean and thus avoid men coming by the ordinary transport.

St. Dunstan's will give the fullest legal help possible to those who have been injured.

You will all, I know, join in expressing our thankfulness that the accidents, bad as they were, were no worse, and in wishing our comrades who have been hurt a quick recovery and the best of luck."

It is understood that the delay in lighting the notice boards was due to the fact that a cable had to be brought some distance, but we are glad to say that the Brighton Corporation, on receiving further representations from St. Dunstan's, have erected temporary lighting.

Sir Ian wishes it to be known, however, that even when the pedestrian crossing notice boards are fully lighted, this must still be regarded as a dangerous crossing, and the utmost care must be exercised by St. Dunstaners and their escorts.

The latest news received by telephone as we go to Press is that Winter, who is still in the Royal Sussex Hospital, is going on well; Chivers is up and about again, much improved, and will have gone home again by the time the REVIEW is in print; Cooke was not seriously injured and is recovering from his unpleasant experience; and J. Power, steadily improving, is now able to get about in a chair.

"Merrie England"

St. Dunstaners are invited to a performance of "Merrie England" to be given by the Central London Choral and Orchestral Society at the Central Hall, Westminster, on Saturday, February 4th, at 7.30 p.m.

Anyone wishing to attend, with escort, can obtain tickets by applying as soon as possible to the Sports Office. Latest date for applications, January 24th.

"Boiling it Down"

The verses in last month's REVIEW inspired W. Shayler, of Liverpool, to boil down his contribution with a vengeance.

On a piece of notepaper cut down to three inches, this is what he sent us:—

Liverpool,
December 28th, 1938

To the Editor,
ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW.

Subject: The new Home at Ovingdean.
"Chef d'oeuvre."*

WILLIAM SHAYLER.

*A masterpiece.

The Attack

THE breathless silence of the last few seconds that night was broken by a sudden Ping! Thud!—and the small band of gallant men ducked down like a flash. All had been expectant, and were on the qui vive, ready to spring forward and settle the score, when that shot had whizzed through the air, but keen and bold as they may be, the ring of that shot echoing through the night, had halted them. All had seen service in the first Battle at Ypres, and knew before taking this on, that their objective, immediately facing them was wired around, and that the other side would be cleverly concealed, but it mattered not, for to them it was all in the game. It would be a waste of whispered words to have sent around such a message as "mind the wire", or even to "mind the holes", these latter being too numerous within the circle of their objective, but they did not remain in that position long. Barely had the thud died down, ere they leaped forward together obsessed only by the thoughts of the honour of restoring (after having been hurled back by the wire) the dart! Lowestoft. R. Z. H.

SPORTS CLUB NOTES

Football

THE Arsenal F.C. have sent us along an allotment of matches for 1939. They regret they are unable to send us dates for matches earlier in the year owing to Cup Ties.

The dates they have given us are:

March 18th v Liverpool
April 1st v Middlesbrough
April 15th v Manchester United

St. Dunstaners wishing to attend these matches should apply to the Sports Office for tickets when a ballot will be made if necessary.

Bridge Meeting

A meeting of bridge competitors and enthusiasts will be held on Friday, February 10th, at 7.15, in the Lounge.

Miss Lester's Concert

Miss Lester's Tuesday night concert will be held at Headquarters on March 14th at 8 o'clock.

Other Tuesday night arrangements:—
Feb. 7th: Dance.
Feb. 14th: Miss Zucker's concert.

Brighton

THE last sports meeting of the Old Year was very well attended at the new Home and a pleasant evening's entertainment was enjoyed by all.

Chair prizes (one to each table) were very kindly given by Matron, Mrs. Broughton and Miss Rayson, and all present showed their appreciation of the extra prizes in no uncertain manner.

May we remind sportsmen of the promise to let Miss Peacock have a postcard if they are attending sports, to enable her to prepare sufficient food supplies for the evening.

The next meeting of the Brighton Club will be held on Wednesday, February 15th.

A Golden Wedding

J. J. Knights, of Romford, tells us that his mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. Knights, of Felixstowe, celebrated their golden wedding on December 24th.

"In Memory"

CONDUCTOR E. W. BAILEY

(South African Transports and Remounts)

WE have heard with deep regret of the death of E. W. Bailey, of Brackenfel, Cape, South Africa.

Bailey was an old soldier—he settled in South Africa fifty years ago from Dublin; he served during the whole of the Anglo-Boer War for almost three years in South-West and East Africa. His sight became affected during an illness whilst on active service; he did not go blind until 1930, when he was admitted to the benefits of St. Dunstan's in South Africa.

His health has been indifferent for some years and had been causing anxiety to his friends for the past few months. He passed away suddenly at his home.

He was unmarried and had no relatives. Mrs. Chadwick Bates attended the funeral, accompanied by two St. Dunstaners, C. W. S. van Blerk and T. A. Sattary, and Mrs. van Blerk. Wreaths were sent from his fellow St. Dunstaners in South Africa, from the Chairman and Members of St. Dunstan's Committee and Mrs. Chadwick Bates.

REGIMENTAL SERGEANT MAJOR CHARLES ERNEST HOLT

(Cheshire Regiment)

WITH deep regret we record the death of C. E. Holt, of Macclesfield, which occurred on Christmas Day.

Holt was gassed and wounded at Vimy Ridge in May, 1915, but although he was so severely injured and subsequently became an invalid, the condition of his sight did not necessitate his coming to St. Dunstan's until 1935. His health prevented him undergoing any training, but he derived a great deal of interest from his business—he was licensee of a public house.

On Christmas Eve he was in his usual good spirits but the next morning when Mrs. Holt took him a cup of tea, she found him lying on his left side, as though asleep, but he had passed away.

A wreath in the form of our badge from Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades at St. Dunstan's was among the many flowers at the funeral.

Holt leaves a widow and three children to mourn his loss, to whom we offer our sincere sympathy.

PRIVATE WALTER KNOX

(10th Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders)

IT is with deep regret that we record the death of W. Knox, of London, N.W.1.

This St. Dunstaner was wounded in France in 1918 as a result of which he lost one eye and most of the sight in the other eye. He then came to St. Dunstan's for training in basket-making, but a little later on, gave this up and took up telephone operating at which he worked for some years. Latterly his health had not been good, although he was still able to get about and pay frequent visits to Headquarters. On the afternoon of December 9th, while crossing the Outer Circle, he was knocked down by a taxi cab. He was admitted to hospital but he died there the following day.

The funeral took place a few days later at St. Pancras Cemetery, and was attended by Knox's two sisters and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Askew, with whom he had been living, and various other friends including three St. Dunstan's men and their escorts. A wreath in the form of our badge was sent from Sir Ian and his comrades at St. Dunstan's.

We extend our very sincere sympathy to Knox's relatives and friends.

Birth

CULSHAW—To the wife of T. Culshaw, of Brighton, on December 31st, a daughter—Adeline Josephine Brenda.

Marriages

PERRETT—PEACOCK.—On December 10th, at Aberdare, Wales, C. F. Perrett, of Devizes, to Miss Peacock.

SUGDEN—CROPPER.—On September 7th, 1938, Arthur Sugden, of Calgary, Alta., Canada, to Miss Kathleen Cropper.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to the following St. Dunstaners and their wives who have cele-

brated their silver wedding recently, or will do so very soon: Mr. and Mrs. G. Hill, of Gloucester, December 20th; Mr. and Mrs. J. Alcott, of Shoreham-by-Sea, December 20th; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Simmons, of Northampton, December 27th; Mr. and Mrs. W. Duxbury, of Cheadle Hulme, January 3rd; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hopper, of Bridlington, January 5th; Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Smith, of Bury St. Edmunds, January 18th; and Mr. and Mrs. G. Brewer, of Illogan, Cornwall, February 1st.

ST. DUNSTAN'S FOR BLINDED SOLDIERS, SAILORS AND AIRMEN (IN ASSOCIATION WITH THE BRITISH LEGION)
Inner Circle, Regent's Park, London, N.W.1

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