

# ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

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For Men and Women Blinded on War Service

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[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN]

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## CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

### Good Old Brighton

ANYONE who prophesies a date for the end of the European war is unwise, but those of us who have to plan for public affairs or for business have to take a view about such a matter, for without an assumption you have no starting point for a plan. I naturally hope the war will be over this year, and this is, in my opinion, not impossible, but my assumption is that it will last well into next year. Naturally, St. Dunstan's wants to go back to Brighton as soon as possible, but much must happen before that can come about. First of all, the European war must come to an end, then we must get possession of St. Dunstan's building at Ovingdean, then we must do it up and make any necessary alterations or additions. All this will take time.

We have no fixed plan yet, and what I write here is only surmise. I expect we shall decide that the building at Ovingdean is to be a training centre for a few years, while substantial numbers of young people from this war still require training. We may have to build a hut or two round about and make other alterations. I expect the old building at West House, Portland Place, may for a time be an extension of the training centre, but as quickly as possible I shall have in mind trying to make it available for a convalescent home for men of the last war.

We may have another home in Brighton for young fellows of this war, who are too badly wounded for training at first, and who need a quiet place where they can get back their strength and do a little preliminary work.

None of these details is settled, they are only thoughts at present. But there are two principles which I think can be mentioned with certainty. One is that we will stay at Church Stretton until the peak of our numbers due to this war is passed, or at any rate until the risk of substantially increased numbers coming in over a short period of time is passed. The second principle is that when we move we shall try to concentrate as much as possible of the training activities in or around the Ovingdean building and in Brighton generally. Without doubt we shall maintain the northern convalescent home at Blackpool, at any rate for some few years, and the home at Bridport for some little time after the European war is over.

### A Talking Book about Brighton

Writing about Brighton reminds me that I have just read a most excellent Talking Book. It is called "Regency," is written by D. L. Murray, and read by Stephen Jack. Stephen Jack is an extremely good reader, able to personate the characters in this book

to the life, and very amusing many of them are. It is the tale of three generations, from the time of the Regent up to the present day, and is centred mainly round Brighton. St. Dunstaners who have so many recollections of Brighton, and know so many of the names and places, will find this background of particular interest, though I commend the book not on this account alone, but because it is extremely good reading. It is full of excitement and interest from beginning to end, and will give anyone who takes the trouble to send for it great pleasure.

### Rifle Shooting

No notes that I have written for a long time have created so much interest as the paragraphs on the subject of a device for detecting obstacles and other inventions, which I wrote last month. I wish to emphasise the point I made in those Notes, that these experiments are in their very early stages, and that while the marvels of science may lead to anything in the future, it must not be supposed that the chances of success of any particular invention so complicated and so difficult as the one I described are high. But that does not mean that we are not going on with it; on the contrary, we are pursuing it actively. It may be some months before I report again upon this subject, for while I want St. Dunstaners to know that we are exploring any scientific invention that may be of the slightest use to any of us, I do not want to build up hopes that would not be justified by circumstances.

On another page is a letter from an old St. Dunstaner, C. E. Temperton, in which he says that he is a good shot with an airgun. His method is to shoot at a sound, or even to shoot at his son's hand; he must have a brave son, or he must have a very hard hand. It is interesting that this letter should arrive at this moment, for only last month, at Church Stretton, we had a discussion about indoor and outdoor sports, and Air Commodore Dacre, the Commandant at Church Stretton, suggested rifle shooting. I asked him to write a memorandum on this subject, and I received it a week or two ago. In it he suggests a highly interesting technical method, by which blind people could aim and shoot by hearing instead of by seeing. There is an ordinary standard target to shoot at, and at an angle from the line of fire is a photo-electric target, which is excited by a beam of light projected at an angle from the rifle. The proposal is that the marksman should wear a pair of earphones, in which he would hear a difference of intensity of noise, or a different kind of noise, according to the part of the target that he was aiming at.

Here is another idea which may come to nothing, but my own view is that it is practicable, and it is now being worked out with a view to a model being made. I have often thought that rifle shooting might be arranged for the blind, but this is the first time that a practical technical proposal has been put up. Let us hope that it comes to something.

### Walking Sticks

At Church Stretton there are the usual wires and posts, which will be remembered by old St. Dunstaners in Regent's Park in the old days. Many men find their way along the wires without assistance, others venture forth in the streets of the village, and in recent months there has been a great increase in walking alone.

I welcome this, for nothing is so important to a blind man as the ability to get about alone to his accustomed haunts. If you want to go and have one at the local, you often want to go alone; if you want to go out and buy a packet of cigarettes, sometimes you have to go alone or not go at all. Many walk alone for more serious business—if there is such a thing—as, for example, going to work. Church Stretton is not an easy place, and there is some danger in the streets, though we have done our best to minimise this. But my view has always been that it is better to take a chance and walk about alone than to sit around, and I offer my congratulations to all those who have ventured out and who are becoming so adept at finding their way.

I am surprised to learn that a great many young men of this war do not carry a walking stick. I think perhaps they feel that the traditional tapping walking stick is so out of tune with the St. Dunstan's spirit that they had better not carry a stick at all. Now nobody dislikes the traditional tap, tap, tap of the blind man more than I do, and I have often written in

these notes about looking as normal as you can in your daily life, but to carry this to the extreme of refusing to take a walking stick out of doors is, I venture to think, to make the business of walking about alone more difficult than it need be. I do not carry a stick indoors because it would be unnatural and would make you look blind, but it is quite natural to carry a stick out of doors, and without any doubt a stick extends your range of feeling for a curb, or a corner, or a lamp post by a yard or so, and is an enormous help. Because you carry a stick there is no need to use it in a way which makes you look helpless. Indeed, a man who finds his way with certainty by the unobtrusive use of his stick is less likely to call attention to himself than a man who hesitates and isn't quite sure where he is because he has no stick to feel with. So my advice for what it's worth is, do without a stick indoors but always take one with you out of doors.

By the way, I personally do not like a white stick. That has its advantages, I know, but I prefer an ordinary stick just like the other ordinary fellow uses.

### South African St. Dunstaner Honoured

News has just reached me that at a meeting of the Sons of England, held at Bloemfontein, Orange Free State, on September 14th, Advocate R. W. Bowen, M.P., was elected Grand President. The Sons of England is an old-established patriotic society, which fosters the British connection and has widespread influence in the Union.

This is the first time that a blind man has held this most important office.

Advocate Bowen was wounded at Ypres in 1917, and came to St. Dunstan's the following year. He then studied law at Cambridge, and was called to the Bar in 1920. He returned to South Africa two years later. He is a successful barrister, and in 1929 was elected to the South African Parliament. At the last General Election he was returned with the second biggest majority in the Union. He is also President of the National Council for the (Civilian) Blind in South Africa.

### Sam Joseph, Lord Mayor

Sir Samuel Joseph, Lord Mayor of London in the year 1942-43, died a few weeks ago, at the age of 54. He invited a large party of St. Dunstaners to lunch with him at the Mansion House, the first time we had received such an invitation. Many St. Dunstaners and members of the staff who enjoyed that party will regret the passing of so active and so genial a public figure, and will join in expressing their sympathy to Lady Joseph and their son, who is serving in the Army.

IAN FRASER.

### Victory (Ex-Services) Club

An appeal has been launched for the provision of a Club for the benefit of all ex-Service men and women of the fighting forces in the United Kingdom, and for ex-Service visitors from the Dominions and Allied Countries after the war. The Committee of the Veterans' Association and Allenby (Services) Club, headed by Field Marshal Sir Philip W. Chetwode, Bt., is sponsoring the appeal. An invitation has been extended by Sir Philip Chetwode to all ex-Service men and women of St. Dunstan's to become Honorary Life Members of the Club when re-built and established. Our Council has gladly accepted this invitation on behalf of St. Dunstaners.

It is proposed to establish the Victory (Ex-Services) Club in a central part of London,

### Netting Rings Wanted

Miss Lomax, who is in charge of the Netting Department at the Training Centre, is in urgent need of netting rings. If any St. Dunstaner can help, will he please send direct to Miss Lomax, St. Dunstan's Training Centre, Church Stretton, Salop.

### "Dogs against Darkness"

Under this title, Dickson Hartwell has recounted the story of the Seeing Eye—the American counterpart of the Guide Dogs for the Blind movement in England. It tells of the untiring efforts of Dorothy Eustis to make the Seeing Eye possible, and there are many stories of the way in which blind men and women recovered their self-confidence with the aid of the dogs. Sir Ian Fraser has written a Foreword to the book, which is published by Rich & Cowan (16s.).

### Church Stretton Notes

Since last "Notes" went to Press, we have had 26 days' summer holiday, have returned much refreshed, and done a full month's work.

Brockhurst opened its doors to those who could only otherwise holiday in unhealthy "doodled" areas. Jolly events were planned, including a day's outing to Aberdovey, on the Welsh coast, picnicking en route; another expedition was to the Birmingham Granada ("Something in the Air"), when Jack Hulbert and Cicely Courtneidge specially invited our boys up to meet them afterwards. A happy incident occurred that day also when the lunch-bill was asked for, and it transpired that some unknown gentleman had already paid it and quietly left!

Brockhurst has to be closed for essential alterations, and "Denehurst," the attractive ex-hotel on the Shrewsbury Road, was ready for occupation at beginning of term—complete with huts. Mrs. Lang, already well known at St. Dunstan's, is now Matron, with Miss Sey, a good friend (V.A.D.) from Canada, as Head of Lounge. It started right off as a happy house, and the "house-warming"—with some 200 guests—was just "IT." Dancing, some informal entertainment, toothsome food and drinks galore; and over all such hospitality and friendliness. We heartily echo Gwen's song, "Bless this house!"

The ex-workshops at Longmynd are also now fitted up as sleeping huts, with the ex-dance hall there as dining room, to accommodate increasing numbers.

One outcome of these changes is that instead of the Church Services in the chapels of Longmynd and Brockhurst, Padre now holds a special St. Dunstan's Service in the Parish Church at 9.45 a.m. each Sunday, which is much appreciated, with Bob Bridger at the organ and a voluntary choir of St. Dunstan's staff and men.

More changes, too, at the Essex Centre. The upholstery, baskets, boot-repairing, and "chippy" departments have all moved to much larger quarters at the Maltings, the other side of Sandford Avenue.

It has been very good to welcome Mr. Ell back for another visit, this time to "Tiger." It is not only that his clever manipulation of wonderful gadgets on his "arms" is so encouraging, but his cheery attitude

towards life under such heavy handicaps endears him to all St. Dunstaners.

Outdoor activities have been popular while weather permits. The daily goal-kicking in teams proves keenness; and the sports practices, twice a week, produce not only fun and fitness but also most gratifying outside triumphs. In a Sports Challenge to an R.A.F. team, St. Dunstan's led on points for putting the weight and throwing the cricket and medicine balls, but lost on the tug-o'-war. In another challenge, the medicine ball, the final points were 36 to 27 against us; a jolly good show, though.

The Tandem Club is very flourishing with ten machines, and experienced and careful "jockeys" wheeling afield every suitable day after tea; on half-holidays club rides are arranged, making jolly parties for tea, often at "The Travellers' Rest."

The Music Circle monthly event was a C.E.M.A. Concert. The three artistes were Samuel Kutcher, violinist; Janet Howe, mezzo-soprano; and Miss Ethel Cook, pianist; a large audience proved that this Committee's efforts are much appreciated.

St. Dunstan's own Dance Band undertakes the music for the regular Thursday dances. For the Monday dances there is usually a visiting Band. But last Monday, when the visiting band was suddenly unable to come, our own musicians filled the gap at a moment's notice, even without either professional pianist. Good show!

At one informal Concert we welcomed Beryl Sleight again; judging by the size and keenness of the audience these efforts of Mr. Bampton, Mr. Toner and the Trainees, with Mr. Carter as compere, are very popular.

When the Croft Hermits Repertory Co. offer a date we know we are safe for a good evening. This time the play, "Suspect," was well up to the standard they have led us to expect from them. They *are* good to us!

On three occasions we have enjoyed well-known B.B.C. artistes at lunch time "shows" in the Centre Hall. Vic Oliver, Max Miller, and Les Henson (with Kenway and Young)—well, each was true to type! The latest team was introduced by tireless Mr. Jacques Brown, manager of the Birmingham Granada, who also invited St. Dunstan's men and staff to an all-star Variety Show there one Wednesday afternoon. He also arranged a Sunday afternoon Tea-Dance in the Central Hall. We have some good friends.

### St. Dunstan's Bridge Club

The members of the Bridge Club have just completed another Harrogate visit. Their great triumph was during the first week-end, when they won the Tournament, beating thirteen teams. After such a flying start they might have been expected to carry off more honours, but this was not to be, and of the five matches which followed they only managed to win one. Mr. John Morrison, chairman of Harrogate District Contract Bridge League, told the *Yorkshire Evening News* reporter: "Each time St. Dunstan's team has come to Harrogate a marked improvement has been noticed in their already astonishingly good play."

For the first time a match was played at the Harrogate Golf Club, and before play began some of our team accepted an invitation to try their hand on the links.

The captain of St. Dunstan's team, C. Gover, expressed the Club's warm thanks to Messrs. A. E. Field, J. Habesch, and J. Morrison, who had made the visit possible.

### National Laying Test Report for 12th period

Position	Name	Test Score
1	P. Holmes ... ..	1367
2	J. Campbell ... ..	1275
3	M. W. Brown ... ..	1265
4	G. C. Jackson ... ..	1234
5	C. McIntosh ... ..	1123
6	D. McLaren ... ..	1115
7	T. Gregory ... ..	1103
8	A. Jarvis ... ..	1065
9	W. A. Smith ... ..	1044
10	R. E. Hill ... ..	979
11	A. Chaffin ... ..	901
12	E. H. Carpenter ... ..	827
Average per bird, 194.41		

### Reported Missing, Now Safe

George Green, son of our late St. Dunstaner, A. Green, of Scotland, who was reported wounded and missing, has now arrived in hospital in England.

SPENCE, L.A.C. Kenneth (Brighton), Royal Air Force.
SQUIRES, Trooper E. R. D. (Ringwood), Armoured Division.
SWAYNE, AC. J. E. (Woodside Green), Royal Air Force.
WARDLE, C. (East Haddon), R.E.M.E.
WILLIAMS, Pte. J. (Shipley), R.A.C.
WILLIAMS, Pte. A. (Shipley), P.T.C.
WILLIAMS, Pte. E. (Shipley), K.O.Y.L.I.

An Ensa Show, "Happy Tunes," was enjoyed by all. Besides the regular Monday and Thursday dances, there have been jolly invitations to Battle, Harlescott, The Ludlow Ladies, Castlefield A.R.P., and to Morris' Hall, Shrewsbury, by Toc H. Verily, there is also "play" at our Work Centre!

Among those leaving there were five Americans who had spent about three weeks with us before repatriation (six more in training here now). H. Cope (Johnny) has returned to Stoke-on-Trent as tile-glazer; Jimmy Blackwell has gone home, married, and hopes to start in a business; Dick Taylor to Wolverhampton as light assembler; and Alex Quinn, of Co. Down, Ireland, has left to take up hospital duties in Edinburgh. All the best to each and all!

Congratulations to the following, who have passed their tests:—

**Typing.**—W. Atherton, S. Southall, J. Read, H. Simpson, R. Jones, E. Richards.

**Braille (Interline Reading).**—H. Davenport, H. Strudwick, A. Quinn, J. Humphrey, J. Franklin, N. Dugdale.

**Braille Writing.**—J. Ince, J. Hobbs, L. Davies.

### Sons and Daughters in the Services

ALEXANDER, Fusilier D., I.T.C.  
 BATCHELOR, L.A.C.W. Gladys (Tooting), W.A.A.F.  
 BREWER, AC.1 L. (Bristol), Royal Air Force.  
 CLEVITT, Cpl. R. (Worthing), R.E.M.E.  
 COLLINS, Pte. H. (Jarrow-on-Tyne).  
 COPLAND, J. (late R.A.F.), transferred to Highland Light Infantry.  
 DAVIES, Sgt. Ins. J. W. (Wrexham), R.A.S.C.  
 DAVIES, Sapper G. (Wrexham), Royal Engineers.  
 DAVIES, R. C. T. E. (Wrexham), Welsh Guards.  
 HAM, Sigm. F. J. (Cardiff), Air Formation Signals.  
 HINES, Driver W. (Birmingham), R.A.S.C.  
 HURST, Pte.  
 IRVINE, Cpl. Geo. (Glasgow), Royal Artillery.  
 JOHNSON, Sigm. C. (Ashton-under-Lyne), Royal Signals.  
 JOYCE, Pte. T. W. (Manchester), R.A.S.C.  
 MAHER, Pte. W. T. (Brighton), Pioneer Corps.  
 MAHER, Mary (Brighton), W.A.A.F.  
 MOELLER, Driver M. C. (Dagenham), Royal Engineers.  
 MUSSELL, Sapper S. A. (Charfield), B.N.R.E.  
 NORTHGREAVES, AC. K. (Ayrshire), Royal Air Force.  
 OVERILL, Driver A. C., Air Formation Signals.  
 PARNELL, Marine J. A. (Thundersley), Royal Marines.  
 POWELL, AC.2 H. (Stretton), Royal Air Force.  
 PIPER, Stoker F. (Ditherington), Royal Navy.  
 RAYMOND, O/S. G. (London, S.W.), Royal Navy.  
 RIDLEY, Pte. R. (East Finchley), Middlesex Regt.  
 ROSE, Pte. W. (North Berwick), Pioneer Corps.  
 SPENCE, Gunner R. (Brighton), Royal Artillery.

### Presentation to Mr. W. H. Ottaway

An interesting ceremony took place at St. Dunstan's Headquarters on September 29th, when a presentation was made by the Executive Council of St. Dunstan's to Mr. W. H. Ottaway.

The presentation took the form of a silver salver, upon which was inscribed:—

Presented to Mr. W. H. Ottaway by the Executive Council of St. Dunstan's in appreciation of the services rendered by him to war-blinded soldiers, sailors and airmen, 1918—1944.

In making the presentation, Sir Ian Fraser said that St. Dunstan's had long had the benefit of Mr. Ottaway's wise and sympathetic counsel, and on behalf of the Executive Council he asked him to accept the presentation as a token of their deep regard and esteem.

Replying, Mr. Ottaway said the Executive Council and he had a common aim—the care and guidance of St. Dunstan's men. It was the privilege of the Council to go on with that work, but the time had come when he must stop. His memories of St. Dunstan's would always be the happiest ones.

### News from France

The liberation of France has at last brought us news of Mrs. Trussler, widow of our St. Dunstaner, W. H. Trussler, who lived in France until his death in Dec. 1939.

With the fall of France, we lost touch with Mrs. Trussler, in spite of our efforts, through the Red Cross, to trace her. Now a letter has arrived from her, forwarded by a Canadian soldier who had been befriended by her and her family. All three are well, in spite of their ordeal. The eldest daughter is married to a Frenchman, who has been an active member of the F.F.I.

### He Was At Arnhem

Stanley Wood, the Paratrooper son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Wood, of Putney, was one of the three men of his division who escaped from Arnhem. He was able to swim across the Rhine. When he returned to his own home the street was beflagged from end to end.

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G. Sterno, of Bath, has also received a message, through the International Red Cross, that his step-daughter and her family are well. They live near Paris.

### Letter to the Editor

To the Editor, "St. Dunstan's Review"

DEAR SIR,

I received the St. Dunstan's REVIEW yesterday, and see that Mr. Ottaway is resigning. Mr. Ottaway is a grand fellow, and our wishes for him in the future are of the very best, and our grateful thanks to him for what he has done in the past.

I am greatly interested in the Chairman's monthly notes, and the different devices and contrivances he mentions. Radio-location will, I am sure, be of great benefit to our fellows in time. I think a lot will depend on the person himself and his own powers of location. I suppose what I am going to say happens to most of our fellows. When I am out of doors, or indoors for that matter, I know what I am passing—a vehicle that is standing, a lamp post, or pillar box, a tree, and, yes, people, I would say about two feet away. I did make a mistake one day. I said to Mrs. Temperton, "That is a lamp post there." She hurried me away, and said "That was a man." I guess the fellow thought I was crazy.

I must tell you that I am a first-class shot with an air rifle, with someone knocking the object which I have to hit. It is not so dangerous as you think. I use potatoes for pellets. Not whole ones, of course. I asked my boy, Dennis, to fire at my hand to see if it hurt much. It didn't, so I asked him if he would put his hand up and let me try to hit his left hand, making a noise with his thumb and finger. I am pleased to say I hit his hand every time.

Westhouse. CHARLES E. TEMPERTON.

### Promotions

Geoffrey Cooper, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Cooper, of Hull, midshipman, has passed his course for Observer in the Fleet Air Arm.

Jack Loram, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Loram, of Brixham, to Chief Petty Officer.

Gordon Clare, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Clare, of Brockenhurst, has been commissioned in the Royal Engineers.

George Makin, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. Makin, of Wallsend-on-Tyne, has qualified as Second Mate in the Merchant Navy.

Robert Yuile, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. Yuile, of Glasgow, to the rank of Sergeant in the Seaforth Highlanders.

Frank James (Hove) to the rank of Captain. He is at present in Palestine.

### Young St. Dunstaners

#### Marriages

On June 6th, Leslie Vine (West Ealing), R.E.M.E., to Joan Spinner, A.T.S.

On June 11th, Mary Bowers (Hounslow) to T/Cpl. Thomas Pomparelli, of New York.

On July 10th, David Waldin, at St. Cross Church, Winchester.

Claire Patricia Jolly (Carlton-in-Coverdale) to Pilot Officer Ray R. McKenney, R.C.A.F., on August 14th.

Christine Clevitt (Worthing) to A/B. S. Akehurst, Royal Navy, on August 25th.

Joan Roberts (Southend-on-Sea) to Sergt. A. D. Lorrain, R.A.F., on July 5th.

Nancy Stock, W.A.A.F., to Flight Sergt. Ronald Munden, on July 4th.

Jack Leonard (Woodingdean) to Miss Mabel Broster, on July 5th.

Mary McAvoy (Mauchline) to Pte. F. Limbocker, on July 26th.

Marian Reed (Barry) to Charles Clarke, on December 18th.

Rhoda Olive Perry (Wolverhampton) to William Lampitt, on August 5th.

Hilda Calvert (Ormskirk) to Thomas Grady, on July 22nd.

Betty McCarthy (Wood Green, Hants) to Eugene Arnicar, of St. Louis, Missouri, U.S.A., on March 11th.

Arthur H. Woodrow (Alderbury) to Dorothy E. R. Boyse, on February 26th.

Winifred Hollins (Slough) to David Crane, on June 3rd.

Norman Francis Denny (Pretoria) to Martha (Martie) Marce, at St. Alban's Cathedral, Pretoria, on July 1st.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Colclough to Miss Joan Baskeyfield, on July 16th.

Nina Joyce Bailey (Ramsgate) to Cpl. Frederic Albert Smith, on August 12th.

On September 4th, Hilda Megson (Carterton) to Trooper Thomas Hayes, Airborne Division.

On September 6th, Grace Jackson (Ashford) to Lieut. Eric Rhodes Mosedale.

On September 10th, Thomas Yare (Liverpool) to Miss Margaret Owens.

On September 12th, Daphne Dennis (Portsmouth) to Mr. Cyril John Black.

On September 16th, Kenneth Timbrell (Southall) to Miss Patricia Lynch.

### "Auntie" Read Passes

It is with deepest regret that we have heard of the death of "Auntie" Read. After a long period of ill-health, she passed away at Dorchester on September 14th.

She will be affectionately remembered by all early St. Dunstaners, and many of those who came later. Until her last illness she took the greatest interest in all the happenings of St. Dunstan's, and in the lives of the men she knew.

She was buried at Putney Vale Cemetery on September 21st, and among the friends who attended were Miss Frances C. B. Lloyd and our St. Dunstaner, S. C. Tarry. A wreath from the men of St. Dunstan's was among the many flowers.

Tarry writes:

"'Auntie' it was who, in our earliest days at St. Dunstan's, jealously guarded and materially assisted our recovery from the point of view of health. Many will remember with pleasure the cheery and yet peremptory tone with which they were greeted on their early morning visit to the Dispensary."

### Birth

BRIGHT.—To the wife of B. Bright, of Birmingham (repatriated prisoner of war), on September 13th, a son—Alan.

### Death

COUPLAND.—We offer our sincere sympathy to J. Coupland, whose brother, Harry, died suddenly in Birmingham, where he had gone to bring Jimmy's children home. He will be remembered by many St. Dunstaners who met him at the sports meetings.

### Marriage

WARD—DELANEY.—On September 25th, in Dublin, Edward P. Ward (new war St. Dunstaner) to Sheila Delaney.

### Silver Weddings

Congratulations to the following, who are celebrating their anniversaries:—

Mr. and Mrs. W. Robinson, Welby, and Mr. and Mrs. R. Seymour, Salterforth, August 3rd; Mr. and Mrs. R. Roberts, Dukinfield, September 8th; Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Knights, Romford, September 11th; Mr. and Mrs. S. Gobourn, Cheltenham, September 17th; Mr. and Mrs. T. Floyd, Teignmouth, September 20th; Mr. and Mrs. A. Rees, Stansted, September 23rd; Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Fisher, Dundee, September 24th.

## ‘ In Memory ’

### Deckhand Edward Rudd Howling, *Royal Naval Department*

With deep regret we record the death of E. R. Howling, of Grimsby. He served for practically the whole period of the last war, being discharged in April, 1919, but he did not come to us until 1927, when he was almost bedridden and not able to undertake any work at all. His death occurred on August 5th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lingard, with whom he had lived for many years, and who will sadly miss him.

A wreath from Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades at St. Dunstan's was sent for the funeral.

### Lance Corporal Percy Watts, *Royal Engineers*

We record with deep regret the death of P. Watts, of King's Lynn, who passed away on August 16th, after an operation.

He served from early 1915 until June, 1918, and came under St. Dunstan's care in 1931, when he was trained as a basket-maker, and he worked at this to within a short time of his death.

A wreath from Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades at St. Dunstan's was among the flowers. Our sincere sympathy is extended to his wife and daughter in their great loss.

### Henry A. Gardiner, *Munition Worker*

With deep regret we record the death of H. A. Gardiner, of Leytonstone.

He came to St. Dunstan's in 1916, having lost his sight as the result of an accident in a Munitions Factory. He was trained in mat making, but later had to give this up owing to ill-health. He then took up basket work, which he continued until last year, when he obtained a factory job.

He was taken suddenly ill last month, in Peterborough, where he and his wife had been staying, and he died on August 27th, after ten days' illness, at the home of his niece, Mrs. K. Harding. The funeral took place at Paston.

We extend our very sincere sympathy to Mrs. Gardiner and her daughter in their loss.

### Private Albert Rawson, *1/5 East Lancashire Regiment*

We record with deep regret the death of A. Rawson, of Briersfield, Lancs.

Called up on the reserve on August 14th, 1914, he was wounded in Gallipoli and, as a result of very severe wounds, in addition to losing his sight, he had a long period of indifferent health. He was never really able to attempt much work, and he died on August 28th, after many weeks in hospital. A wreath from Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades was sent for the funeral. He was cremated at Rochdale Crematorium, in accordance with his expressed wish, and his ashes scattered in the Garden of Remembrance. Our wreath was placed on the Cenotaph at Briersfield, in his memory.

We extend our sincere sympathy to his widow and five children.

### Driver W. Hartley, *Royal Army Service Corps*

With deep regret we record the death of W. Hartley, of Keighley.

He served with the R.A.S.C. from 1914 to 1916, when he was discharged on account of very defective sight, due to service. This improved for some time, but finally failed altogether, and in 1930 he came under our care. He was never a fit man, and, on account of his age, had to take life very quietly. For some time he had been in failing health and he died in hospital, after a short stay, on August 28th. A wreath from Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades was sent for the funeral, and we extend our sincere sympathy to his relatives, and particularly to Mr. and Mrs. Yeoman, neighbours, who have looked after his interests for a number of years.

### Private Stanley Clarke, *2nd Royal Berkshire Regiment*

With deep regret we record the death of S. Clarke, of Reading.

He came to St. Dunstan's in February, 1917, where he was trained in basket work, and had since continued with this occupation.

He had been far from well for many weeks, but his death, which occurred on August 28th, was sudden. At his own wish, he was cremated at Henley Road Crematorium. A wreath was sent from Sir Ian Fraser and his comrades at St. Dunstan's, and the Union Jack was placed on the coffin.

We extend our very sincere sympathy to Mrs. Clarke in her sad loss.

### Private Alfred Ashley, *12th Hampshire Regiment*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of A. Ashley, of London, S.E.

Wounded in Salonica in September, 1918, he came to St. Dunstan's in February of the following year. He was trained in boot-repairing, and continued with this occupation until 1941.

He died suddenly on September 15th, and the funeral took place at Peckham. We extend our sincere sympathy to his sister-in-law, who had looked after him, and to his son, who is a recently-repatriated prisoner of war.

### Sergeant Frederick Dyson, *Duke of Wellington's (West Riding) Regiment*

With deep regret we record the death of F. Dyson, of Oldham.

Enlisting on September 11th, 1914, he was wounded at Armentieres, as a result of which he was blinded and also lost his left arm. Coming to St. Dunstan's in September, 1916, he trained as a poultry farmer, but his indifferent health for a very long time before his death had made it necessary for him to lead a very quiet life in late years. He died on September 12th.

The funeral took place at Saddleworth Cemetery. The coffin was draped with the flag of Saddleworth British Legion, and among the many flowers was a wreath from Sir Ian Fraser and his friends at St. Dunstan's. Our sincere sympathy is extended to his wife and daughter.