

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Men and Women Blinded on War Service

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[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN]

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Blackpool Home

In the early days of the Second World War, we acquired for war time use the Blackpool Home so that men who needed rest or a holiday would have somewhere to go. Some three or four years later I said in the REVIEW that we would maintain this Home for a few more years whilst Ovingdean was being wholly utilised as a Training Centre.

The position now is that it is only necessary to set aside a small number of beds at Ovingdean for trainees; the remaining beds now adequately meet the needs of all St. Dunstaners who desire to have a holiday.

In these circumstances we have regretfully decided that the Blackpool Home shall be closed at the end of this year.

The Blackpool Home, under the able Matronship of Miss Vaughan-Davies, has done a grand job for the past twelve years, including some very difficult war years, and I know my St. Dunstan's friends would desire to pay a warm tribute to Matron and her staff for the friendly atmosphere they inspired.

We shall not only miss the Home and Matron and her staff, but also the very many kindly people in Blackpool, including the Mayor and Corporation, representatives of the entertainment world, and many officials, and workers in shops, transport, and other spheres of life, as well as the visitors who come to help us.

Miss Vaughan-Davies, who joined St. Dunstan's staff in 1921, would have reached retiring age in a year's time, and it is perhaps a pity that her retirement and the closing of the Home could not have synchronised, but this would have meant that there would be an undue proportion of vacant beds in both Ovingdean and Blackpool which I am afraid we could not justify.

I know that many St. Dunstaners who have spent happy times at Blackpool will read these notes with regret, but all who contemplated staying there in the coming year can be accommodated at Ovingdean, and the Welfare Department will be happy to make the necessary arrangements.

All will join in thanking the members of the staff who will be leaving us, and in wishing Miss Vaughan-Davies great happiness in her retirement.

"Ian Hay"

Major General John Hay Beith, known to the world as "Ian Hay," novelist and playwright, died on September 26th. Major Beith had been a member of St. Dunstan's Executive Council since December, 1931. One who wrote so charmingly

about the humour and character of the British soldier must have understood him well, and it was a great pleasure to us when "Ian Hay," who for years had interested himself in St. Dunstan's, joined our Council. Many will remember his celebrated book, "The First Hundred Thousand," and some will remember "The Poor Gentleman," whose hero was a war-blinded soldier.

A Memorial Service was held at St. Martin-in-the-Fields on October 9th, at which Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., our President, and Mr. W. G. Askew, Secretary, represented St. Dunstan's.

Miss "Johnny" Walker

I regret that St. Dunstan's is to lose the services of Miss Walker, who has been associated with us since 1944, chiefly as Matron of our Physiotherapy Hostel at 12 Park Crescent, and latterly at Broadhurst Gardens, Hampstead.

Miss Walker served first as a V.A.D. at Brockhurst, Church Stretton. She then took over the physiotherapy hostel set up as an emergency measure at Croxley Green during the air raids, and at the end of 1944 became Matron at Park Crescent.

All St. Dunstaners, and in particular the many physiotherapists who came under her efficient, friendly and charming care, will remember her with affection, and wish her good luck in the future.

IAN FRASER.

London Reunion

St. Dunstaners in the London area are reminded that the London Reunion Dance will be held on Wednesday, November 26th, from 7.30 until 11 p.m., and that application for tickets should be made to the Welfare Superintendent at Headquarters not later than Monday, November 10th.

One ticket will admit a St. Dunstaner and one escort (it is regretted that children under sixteen cannot be included).

Mr. Alex Mackay

The Chairman, in his Notes last month, referred to the resignation of Mr. Mackay, and some St. Dunstaners have expressed the wish to subscribe to a presentation to him. Mr. Askew has offered to act as Honorary Treasurer and St. Dunstaners who wish to associate themselves with the fund should send their subscriptions to him at 1 South Audley Street, London, W.1.

Braille Reading Competition

A number of Metropolitan boroughs are again holding a Braille Reading Competition. This year it will take place on Saturday, November 29th, at Caxton Hall, Westminster. St. Dunstaners who are interested should enquire at their Public Library for full particulars. The closing date for entries is October 31st.

Placements

J. Slee, of Penrith, as a market gardener with Mr. E. N. Naylor, Garstang, Lancashire; R. Tingay, of Brighton, as a capstan operator with Messrs. Vickers Armstrong, Ltd., Dartford, Kent.

American Visit

Early in October, Sir Ian and Lady Fraser returned from a brief visit to Canada and the United States. In Canada they met Colonel Baker, Bill Dies, Edward Dunlop, Fred Woodcock, and others who had been at St. Dunstan's, and were entertained by Mr. L. Wood and Lady Kemp, the Presidents of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind.

In the United States they visited the Library of Congress in Washington, the American Foundation for the Blind in New York, and the American Printing House for the Blind in Louisville, to discuss the Talking Book. As reported in the September REVIEW, Britain has developed machines for recording books on magnetic tape, and the purpose of Sir Ian's discussions with the Americans was to ensure that any new developments will follow agreed standards so that books may be interchangeable. The Americans and the British are now to engage in intensive research exchanging all information.

While in New York, Sir Ian spent four hours in court giving evidence in a case in which a large legacy which may amount to more than £60,000 for St. Dunstan's, was being contested on the ground that St. Dunstan's had been nationalised. Sir Ian explained that St. Dunstan's had not been nationalised and that in his opinion the National Health Act did not give the Minister power to nationalise it. The case is still *sub judice*.

London Club Notes

Bridge.—Eight of our members made the trip to Harrogate this year, accompanied by Mr. Bob Willis and Blodwyn's sister, for a week's competitive and social bridge. We had two teams in the Sunday evening event for the St. Dunstan's Cup for Harrogate Teams of Four; our team, which consisted of Messrs. Gover, Nuyens, Winter and Thompson, came second, so we leave the Cup at Harrogate. We played four other matches, two of which we won. We again visited all the Bridge Clubs and Golf Clubs of Harrogate, and the whole tour was very pleasant.

On the Thursday we went to the country for lunch and tea, being entertained by Mr. Noakes and Mr. Morrison and their friends. This is one of the highlights of the trip. On Friday we had our usual "At Home" to the people we had met and played with at the various clubs. This was a Bridge Drive, and prizes were articles made by the men of St. Dunstan's. The Drive was held at the Dirlston Hotel, where we were staying. It was a great success, seventy-two people attending. Mr. Willis was a great help to me and to everyone in the party.

We have again entered two teams in the London Business Houses League. As I write, Paul Nuyens' team has played two matches, winning one, losing one. "Tiny" Fleming's team has yet to play. H. GOVER.

Indoor Section.—The winter season has started off well. We have visited the Women's Conservative Association, Dartford, for a social evening, and a party from Shell Mex Sports Club have visited the Club. We are looking forward to meeting them again.

Dance.—This will be held at the Victory Club, Edgware Road, Marble Arch, 7.30 p.m., Monday, November 3rd. Ron Bell and his Orchestra. Sir Arthur Pearson Competitions for waltz and fox-trot. Dancers and partners must be strictly amateur. Tickets, 2s. 6d., from the Club or members of the Committee. Book the date now—Monday, November 3rd.

CHAS. J. WALKER.

Outdoor Section.—We very much regret that, owing to colds, etc., the Swimming Gala has had to be cancelled. We thank would-be competitors and our helpers for their support and look forward to next year.

Our programme for Walks for the coming year is as follows:—

Oct. 18—5 miles.

Nov. 15—6 miles.

Dec. 6—7 miles.

Jan. 24, 1953—7 miles championship.

Mar. 7—12 miles.

Apr. 11—15 miles, Wembley.

May 30—7 miles, Brighton.

First five races, 2.30 p.m., Regent's Park.

Our season has begun with a 4¼ mile Walk at Halton, and a 2 mile Handicap at Highgate. Full details below.

R.A.F. (Halton) v. St. Dunstan's At Halton, September 20th, 1952

Pos.	Name	Club	Time	All.	H'cp.	H'cp.	Pos.
1	L/C. Greasley	R.A.F.	41.45	Scr.	41.45		
2	A/A. Hallinson	R.A.F.	42.00	2.05	39.55		3
3	A/A. Haynes	R.A.F.	42.29	2.20	40.09		6
4	W. Miller	St. D's.	42.45	1.55	40.50		7
5	A/A. Gardner	R.A.F.	42.46	2.40	40.06		5
6	T. Gaygan	St. D's.	43.04	Scr.	43.04		
7	A/A. Lloyd	R.A.F.	43.20	2.00	41.20		
8	F/S. McConnochie	R.A.F.	32.26	2.25	41.01		
9	A/A. Roden	R.A.F.	43.45	2.30	41.15		
10	W/O. Bird	R.A.F.	43.52	2.30	41.22		
11	C. Williamson	St. D's.	44.33	2.40	41.53		
12	A. Brown	St. D's.	44.36	2.00	42.36		
13	A/A. Holman	R.A.F.	44.58	3.05	41.53		
14	A/A. Daughtry	R.A.F.	45.03	5.40	39.23		2
15	A/A. Buggy	R.A.F.	45.13	5.10	40.03		4
16	F/S. Haldick	R.A.F.	45.35	4.30	41.05		
17	A/A. Bridgman	R.A.F.	45.41	3.30	42.11		
18	R.A.F.	R.A.F.	45.50	—	—		
19	A/A. Truluck	R.A.F.	46.06	5.25	40.41		10
20	A/A. Johnson	R.A.F.	46.16	5.15	41.01		12
21	A/A. Kemmish	R.A.F.	47.09	6.10	40.19		11
22	F/S. Williams	R.A.F.	47.23	5.45	41.39		
23	A. Bradley	St. D's.	48.05	6.25	41.40		
24	A/A. Parkinson	R.A.F.	48.19	—	—		
25	S. Tutton	St. D's.	48.22	11.25	36.57		1
26	A/A. Southworth	R.A.F.	48.30	5.10	43.20		
27	C. Stafford	St. D's.	48.58	6.45	42.10		
28	A/A. Kent	R.A.F.	49.13	8.45	40.28		8
29	G. Dennis	St. D's.	50.09	9.30	40.39		9
30	A/A. Higgs	R.A.F.	53.25	8.45	44.40		

Match Result

(Six to Score)

R.A.F. (Halton): 1, 2, 3, 5, 7, 8 26 points
St. Dunstan's: 4, 6, 11, 12, 13, 14 60 points

St. Dunstan's 2-Mile Highgate, September 27th, 1952

Order of Finish	H'cap.	Time	Allow.	Actual
Dennis	16.45	3.00	19.45
Miller	16.59	.10	17.09
Bradley	17.14	1.55	19.09
Denmead	17.17	1.50	19.07
Williamson	17.27	.15	17.42
Brown	17.31	.20	17.51
Stafford	17.45	2.20	20.05
Tutton	17.57	1.35	19.32
Gaygan	18.04	Scr.	18.04
Fleisig	19.21	2.30	21.51

Presentation to Mr. Lale

The London Club was well attended on Tuesday, October 7th, for the presentation to Mr. Lale of a grandmother clock, a bedside cabinet, and some bowling "woods," the gift of St. Dunstaners all over the country, on his retirement.

Mr. Askew, who acted as Honorary Treasurer to the fund, said that he thought it appropriate for the presentation to be made at the Club, where so many men all over the country met, and then he called on Mr. Percy Ashton, chairman of the London Club, to make the presentation on behalf of St. Dunstaners.

Mr. Ashton handed to Mr. Lale the clock bearing the inscription:—

"Presented to Mr. Percy R. Lale by the war-blinded men and women of St. Dunstan's in appreciation of his help and friendship

1920—1952"

and in a brief speech said that in his long service with St. Dunstan's, Mr. Lale had made many friends. His invaluable help, his great courtesy, were always at the service of St. Dunstaners, and there were few who had not benefited by his advice. He then called for three hearty cheers for Mr. Lale, which were given with tremendous enthusiasm.

Mr. Lale writes:—

"I do very much appreciate your farewell messages and gifts on my retirement.

"Please accept my sincere thanks for your kind friendship in the many years it has been my privilege and pleasure to serve you. I shall always have in mind your courage and the spirit you have inspired in others.

"I hope to meet as many of you as possible in the future. PERCY R. LALE."

Mr. Mackay Writes—

Dear St. Dunstaners,

During the last few weeks I have received a large number of letters and telephone calls from St. Dunstaners throughout the country. I am afraid it is impossible for me to reply to each one personally, but I can assure you that I deeply appreciate your kind thoughts and good wishes. Please accept my grateful thanks; you are often in my thoughts. My wife joins me in sending our very best wishes for your future health and happiness. Good luck to you all.

Yours sincerely, ALEX. MACKAY.

Road of Heartbreaks

On September 13th, under the shadow of Big Ben, I, along with 126 others, stood awaiting the first stroke of 7 a.m. to set us off on the Blue Ribbon of road walking—52 miles, 600 yards to Brighton.

Off I set with a big heart and a lot to learn, but full of confidence to break our record. I set a pace not exceeding 5¼ miles per hour until I reached Streatham Hill, where I decided to increase to 5½ miles per hour. I turned into the approach to Streatham Common when, to my horror, my right ankle took a nasty jar. Worse was to come. I proceeded on to Croydon and Purley, where I was told that I was on time but to warm it up a little bit more, which I did to 5¾ miles per hour. By this time I was in grave trouble with my ankle, wondering whether to pack in or stick it out. I decided the latter.

On to Redhill, another time check point, and to my surprise I was walking faster. Up to Earlswood Common and on to Horley. I was walking 6 miles per hour now and nearly half-way there, when something overtook me for which I cannot account. I started to go slower and, to my bitter disappointment, at Crawley was 6 minutes in arrears with 22 miles of the road to cover. I ran into more trouble when climbing up Hand Cross—I just could not pull on my ankle, but gritted my teeth and pushed on to Bolney, where my time was 7 hours 12 minutes walking, and eight minutes inside the record and only 14 miles to go.

What a fourteen miles. On, and on, up to the Sussex Downs, a terrible seven miles, and my ankle twice its normal size. On the top of Dale Hill at last I decided to pack in, but my escort would not let me. Only 6 miles to go, and 55 minutes left. I felt I could not do it, but tried and got under way again for three miles. I was then told I could not get inside the record, so I strolled home in 10 hours 7 minutes 24 seconds—ten minutes and three seconds outside. I hope to have better luck next time.

C. WILLIAMSON.

Cardiff Reunion

The Cardiff meeting took place on September 20th., the last of the 1952 Reunions. Mr. Mackay presided and called on Miss Pain and Miss Wilson to say a few words, which they did and which were received with much pleasure.

From All Quarters

The programme of our "Have a Go" broadcast, recorded at the London Club last December, was heard over the air in New Zealand at the beginning of October—ten months afterwards. A relative of John Mudge living there wrote to tell him she had heard him.

★ ★ ★

Gerry Brereton is fast becoming a popular B.B.C. broadcaster. He was in the well-known television programme, "What's My Line," recently, and as we go to press is due to appear in the Saturday night programme, "Television Music Hall" on October 18th—with a prominent photograph in the "Radio Times."

★ ★ ★

Yet another broadcaster. Des. Coupe, one of our physiotherapists—and, incidentally, treats the members of Preston North End F.C.—was heard on Radio Luxembourg on Wednesday, October 22nd, at 8.30 p.m., in a programme entitled "It's a Goal."

★ ★ ★

Councillor H. W. ("Bunny") Greatrex, who is chairman of Peacehaven Parish Council, has also been successful in the Chailey Rural District Council Election, gaining 357 votes to his opponent's 114.

★ ★ ★

G. H. Pollard, of Rothwell, near Kettering, has secured sufficient votes to ensure his election as Shop Steward, to serve on the local Railway Departmental Committee.

★ ★ ★

Roy Glover, of Portsmouth, who was the weekly winner of the Talent Competition at Middleton Towers Holiday Camp earlier in the year, was one of five winning contestants in the Finals.

★ ★ ★

P. Wood, of Hyde, Cheshire, has secured his certificate of the College of Teachers of the Blind; he secured honours in one section of the examination.

★ ★ ★

Charles Luker, of Wandsworth, gave a display of magic at a Sunday School Party at Braunton Parish Church, near Oakham, on September 27th. This is the church of which another St. Dunstaner, Canon W. G. Speight, is Vicar.

★ ★ ★

Another grandson for two St. Dunstaners—C. Firth, of Heswall, and E. Alexander, of Parkstone, Dorset.

A granddaughter for L. Coulson, of Horsham, and S. Sephton, of St. Helen's.

Arthur Hamlett, of Winsford, is famous locally for his home-grown tobacco. He already has a stock of twenty pounds of tobacco ready for next year. The *Winsford Chronicle* gave him a splendid write-up.

Unbeaten

Old Chris mystified us with his magic stud. It softened the hardest-starched button-holes before passing through them with the greatest of ease. We never learned his secret.

I met a quiet old comrade creeping down the stairs, head drooping, like a dog with its tail between its legs. I guided him to the lounge. He sighed heavily.

"I'd rather sit before this crackling fire than listen to Old Chris's crackling," he said, as I lowered him gently into an easy chair, and asked the sisters to comfort him.

I hurried to the storm centre. Chris's ward seemed as usual—except that Chris was not there. A thunderous roar nearly split me asunder. I laughed nervously to mask my fright and, with a face bloodless and valiant, went cautiously to the bathroom. Never have I seen such disarray. Chris sat on a chair in a punctured attitude, he wore one untied shoe, his tie hung about his neck like a piece of wet string, his hair was ruffled, a bloodstained shirt and collar were draped across his knees, and he strove to staunch a bleeding finger with a cigarette paper.

"Sure thing you'd poke your ugly mug in," he grunted.

"What's the trouble?" I asked softly.

"The —!!! laundry people!"

"S-s-s—sh! Chris."

"I lost my patent stud," he gulped, "I tried to force open the buttonholes with a blade of my knife, cut one through, stabbed a three-inch gash into my shirt, and chopped a wedge into my finger."

"A pity you lost that stud."

"In a way, yes," he said, "I made it myself—ah, fifty years ago. It went right through the war with me. In fact, every where I went he went with me. I wish now that I had patented it. But I ain't beaten yet. I've got another mystifier for 'em. Come, I'll show it to you."

He dragged a miniature mangle from his locker, slid a scrap of paper between the rollers, turned the handle and produced a ten-shilling note. He flatly refused to let me use it.

"A real money spinner, this is."

I agreed.

W. E. BROOKES.

Pensions Debated at Conservative Conference

At the Conservative Conference at Scarborough, the following resolution was proposed:—

"That this Conference congratulates the Government on the improvements made in War Disability Pensions and War Widows' Pensions and on the care and humanity with which the Ministry of Pensions deals with the welfare of war disabled persons. It expresses the hope that the Government will continue to keep the interests and claims of the war disabled and their dependants under review, with the object of making further improvements when the national situation permits."

The debate on this resolution came at the end of the morning session, and the chairman was proceeding to call Brigadier Smyth to wind up the debate when there were cries of dissent from the assembled delegates, who called for Sir Ian to speak. Sir Ian said:—

"I like to think that this is a non-Party matter. That is how we look at it in the House of Commons. It is a strange fact that when you improve people's wages, and when you reduce taxation, you put more money in circulation and you consequently make life worse for older people, sick people and war pensioners.

"The problem of dealing with the disabled ex-servicemen is really a very simple one; it is just a question of making up our minds what we think comes first. I affirm that first of all comes the solvency of our country. Next, after that, comes the provision of the services by which we live, and the security forces which defend us from destruction. But next after that—and, I claim, first in the social service queue—should come the redeeming of our debt to the men who have been wounded in preserving all that we stand for.

"Successive governments since the war have done a good deal to improve the condition, especially of the worst disabled ex-servicemen, and this Government have devoted a larger sum than has hitherto been set aside in any year towards improving war pensions and widows' pensions. I have thanked the Government in Parliament, and I thank them again.

"The British Legion, had they been drafting this resolution, would have worded it differently. They would have laid more stress upon the last sentence.

"It is true that the overwhelming majority of disabled ex-servicemen are still receiving compensation which is a long way

behind what they ought to have, having regard to what we gave them between the wars, what we gave during and since the war, and the fall that has taken place in the buying power of their compensation.

"Whatever my honourable friend may tell you when he winds up this debate about the provisions that are made for selected numbers of very severely disabled men, it remains a fact that for the overwhelming majority, Britain has not yet done enough.

"Lastly, I want to say that I welcome the wording in the resolution which praises the Minister of Pensions, Mr. Amery, and the Parliamentary Secretary, Brigadier Smyth. They are men whom we in the British Legion and in the ex-Service movement can approach freely and talk to. They have their hearts in their job, and they are doing their best. Let this Conference strengthen their hand by saying that, consistent with the primary needs of our country, we mean to see that this debt of honour be properly paid."

Do You Wear a Hat?

During the heat wave (remember it?) I visited the West End, shopping, with the wife. As later I was paying a visit to friends, I had dressed with care—best suit, good shave, etc. As usual I wore no hat, and with the warmth, no raincoat or mac. My wife hinted that a walk round Gowns and Dresses would please her. This bores me, so I had myself duly parked close to a wall, where I could wait in comfort and not be in the way. Sitting back upon my white stick I wandered off into dreams and meditative thought. When wham! I came back to earth! A broad Yorkshire voice was saying, "Can tha tell t'way to tha Gent's Outfitting?" I smiled, and denied all knowledge of its position, casually bringing my white stick to the fore. Murmured apologies, and Yorkshire had gone. I lapsed again into thought. Again, a timid voice. "Is the Ladies' Rest Room through here?" I apologised this time and pointed out that I, too, was a client and not staff.

I stood with my stick in front until a charming little lady purred, "Can I help you, sir?" I was then confused but my wife arrived at that moment and all was well.

In future I shall wear a hat on such occasions or else stand next to a dummy and hang a ticket on my suit. Or fall back upon the husband's normal way out—let the wife go on her own. JOHN MUDGE.

Unveiling of Mons Memorial

On Saturday, October 11th, Field Marshal Earl Alexander, Britain's Minister of Defence, unveiled a monument at Mons to the British and Canadian soldiers killed there in the first and last battles of the 1914-1918 war. King Baudouin of the Belgians attended the ceremony with the Belgian Prime Minister and other members of the Belgian Government. Sir Ian Fraser, President of the British Legion, was among the British representatives.

Lord Alexander spoke briefly of August 23rd, 1914, when, as a subaltern in the Irish Guards, he was at Mons in command of an infantry platoon. The Memorial, he said would last as an inspiration to future generations, and also a reminder to any who should in future ever dare to invade the soil of Belgium that they will be met by that undying spirit which is interpreted in those famous words "They shall not pass."

Sir Ian Fraser said that memorials such as this one were set up not to glorify war but to remember the readiness of men to die for a cause, and to honour self-sacrifice. Just after the first battle of Mons, Kaiser Wilhelm issued an order of the day to his soldiers to sweep the contemptible little army into the sea. With inimitable courage the contemptible little army stood on the Marne. The Kaiser's jeer had been converted into a glorious name: "The Old Contemptibles."

"If we can emulate the military virtues and the readiness of sacrifice of these dead and keep our Motherlands free and strong and firm of purpose, we may yet preserve, from a new threat, the peace for which all men yearn.

"The spirit of Mons must now be the spirit of Europe."

Young St. Dunstaners

Raymond Millen, of Birchington, has passed the final examination of the City and Guilds of London Institute.

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Dennis Dembenski, who is apprenticed to plumbing, has passed the Intermediate examination of the City and Guilds of London Institute.

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Michael Pearey, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, has passed out of Dartmouth Naval College meritoriously, and has been appointed a Midshipman.

Marriages

On September 11th, Audrey King, of Bridlington, to Radio Officer Maurice Michael Proctor. They will live in Ceylon.

On September 20th, Stanislaus Sephton to Miss Jean Carlton.

On October 4th, Audrey Varley, of Mark's Tey, to Douglas Felgate.

Ovingdean Arrangements

Hove Light Orchestra, 26th October, 7.30 p.m. Florence Moore play, 2nd November, 7 p.m. Brighton Male Voice Choir, 30th November, 7.30 p.m. All local St. Dunstaners will be welcome.

Births

CRANE.—On September 9th, to the wife of N. Crane, of Warrington—a son.

PREECE.—On September 3rd, to the wife of R. Preece, of Hove, a son—Terence Ralph.

SALTERS.—On October 4th, to the wife of G. J. Salters, of Liverpool—a son.

TIBBIT.—On September 27th, to the wife of C. E. Tibbit, of Wimbledon, a son—David Bryan.

Marriage

VICKERS.—On August 16th, H. Vickers, of Bolton.

Deaths

Our deep sympathy goes out to the following:—

CALLOW.—To E. E. Callow, of Brentwood, whose wife died on September 29th.

COLLINGS.—To Mr. and Mrs. R. Collings, of Blackpool, whose little grand-daughter, Rose Ann, died suddenly on September 28th, at the age of four.

JARVIS.—To Mr. and Mrs. A. Jarvis, of Arborfield, near Reading, whose only son has been killed whilst climbing in Ireland.

WILLIAMS.—To C. Williams, of Wrexham, whose brother has died very suddenly.

WRIGHT.—To Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wright, of Verwood, Dorset, whose little grand-son was killed on the road in July.

WELDRICK.—To Mr. and Mrs. George Weldrick, of Hull, whose son, George, lost his life when the trawler, "Cape Farewell," sank off Greenland recently.

Silver Weddings

A. Clover, Long Melford, October 8th; H. E. Robinson, Southwick, September 27th.

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W. Samworth celebrated his ruby wedding in 1951 and has now been married 41 years.

“ In Memory ”

Private John Lawlor, *Dublin Fusiliers*

With deep regret we record the death of John Lawlor, of Birmingham, which occurred at his home on September 26th.

He served from September, 1914, until March, 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's in May, 1921, but he was already a sick man, although he trained as a boot repairer. The death of his wife in August, 1951, was a great blow to him. He had been ill for a considerable time and he entered West House, Brighton, for some weeks, but he returned home and died there a week later.

He received a military funeral; a poppy wreath from Sir Ian was among the many flowers. Our deep sympathy is extended to his large and devoted family.

Private Charles Frank Vigar, *13th Canadians*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of C. F. Vigar, of Exmouth. He was 57.

He came to St. Dunstan's in 1917, immediately upon his discharge from the Canadian Army. He trained in poultry farming and netting, and later had a little business. Of late years, however, his health had been extremely bad and he was able only to do a little netting for string bags.

He died very suddenly on October 6th. He had been playing bowls when he had an attack.

Sir Ian Fraser's wreath was among the flowers at the funeral. He leaves a widow, to whom our deep sympathy is extended.

Private Albert Warburton, *West Yorks. Regiment*

We record with deep regret the death of A. Warburton, of Leeds.

He served with his regiment from May, 1915, until May of the following year, but it was not until 1948 that he came to St. Dunstan's. Serious training was then not possible, as he was a sick man, but he learnt netting and took great pleasure from this.

His death took place unexpectedly at his home on September 13th.

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

Our deep sympathy goes out to his wife and family—he leaves an invalid son.

Lance Corporal Albert Edward Johnson, *Royal Army Medical Corps*

We record with deep regret the death of A. E. Johnson, of Birmingham.

As a result of his service from 1939 to 1940, his sight deteriorated and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in January, 1949. He did not come for training, however, as he was able to carry on his professional work.

He was one of the happy party at the Lee-on-Solent Camp. He went on to Brighton for a short while and, while passing through London on his journey home, he died suddenly.

Cremation took place at Golders Green, St. Dunstan's being represented by Mr. Jack Cook and Miss G. Taylor. The Chairman's wreath was among the flowers sent for the funeral.

Our deep sympathy goes out to Mrs. Johnson.

Private John George Green, *1st Lincolnshire Regiment*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of J. G. Green, of Middlesbrough.

He served with his regiment from November, 1915, until November, 1918, but it was not until 1950 that he came to St. Dunstan's, when training was out of the question. His health was never good, but his death was unexpected.

A poppy wreath from Sir Ian was among the flowers at the funeral.

He leaves a widow and family, to whom we offer our deep sympathy.

Sergeant Major Augustine Robert Brown, *L.A.A. Royal Artillery*

With deep regret we record the death of A. R. Brown, of Hessle, Hull.

He served with his regiment from May, 1937, until January, 1945. He came to us in January, 1949, his sight having failed as a result of his service, and he was then too, a very sick man. He died at his home on August 30th.

Our deep sympathy is offered to his wife, who had nursed him so well.

Sir Ian Fraser's poppy wreath was among the flowers at the funeral.

Sergeant Francis J. French, *King's Own Royal Lancashire Regiment*

With deep regret we record the death of F. J. French, of Merthyr Tydfil.

When he came to St. Dunstan's in 1933 he was never able to train seriously and for a very long time before his death he had been seriously ill, devotedly nursed by his daughter, Mrs. Harris.

Sir Ian Fraser's wreath of poppies, from his St. Dunstan's friends, was sent for the funeral.

Our deep sympathy goes out to his relatives.

George Weldrick, son of Mr. and Mrs. Weldrick, of Hull, who lost his life when the trawler, "Norman," sunk off Greenland, went to sea first when he was 15. During the war he was in Malta during all the air attacks and later transferred to the Para-

troops. Only one member of the "Norman's" crew of twenty survived. His father was himself at sea for 37 years and lost his sight while mine laying.

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Two items, the Birmingham Swimming Gala and News from Australia are unavoidably held over. They appear in the Braille edition.