

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

The Coronation

I AM pleased now to be able to give particulars of the arrangements for the Coronation, which were briefly forecast in last month's REVIEW. The Ministry of Pensions have allocated forty seats in Hyde Park for officers and men and women of St. Dunstan's to view the Coronation Procession on Tuesday, June 2nd. The Ministry have also agreed to permit our coach (thirty seats) to be parked on the route in Hyde Park, for those who are less fit. We feel it advisable to set aside out of this total of seventy seats, fourteen seats for official escorts (i.e., one escort for four St. Dunstaners). The official escorts will be drawn from all sections of the staff who are in close touch with St. Dunstaners and well known to them.

A ballot will be taken for the seats, and as railway travelling will be difficult on Coronation Eve and the day after the Coronation, it is proposed to accommodate all those who draw a seat, at Ovingdean from Saturday, May 30th, until Thursday, June 4th.

Coaches will transport St. Dunstaners on the eve of the Coronation from Ovingdean to Marylebone Road Headquarters, where improvised sleeping accommodation (i.e., mattress, blankets, etc., on the floors of the London Club) will be provided for the night, together with supper and an early breakfast next morning. It is understood that everybody will have to be in their seats not later than 7 a.m., and St. Dunstan's coach in its place between 8 and 9 a.m. After the Procession, i.e., about 3.30 p.m., the party will return by coaches to Ovingdean.

All St. Dunstaners who wish to take part in the ballot should write immediately to Mr. C. D. Wills, the Welfare Superintendent, at 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1, but St. Dunstaners when making application should realise that they must be fit enough to stand the fatigue of a very long day. The names of all persons who draw a place in the ballot have to be notified to the Ministry of Pensions at once so that it will not be possible to consider any applications received after first post on Tuesday morning, April 7th.

The ballot will be arranged so that each of the twelve areas into which we have divided the country for visiting purposes will be proportionately represented, both as regards coach and stand-seats.

All persons attending will be the guests of St. Dunstan's, who will be responsible for all expenses, including the cost of the seats (i.e., £4 each).

Thirty-eight Years Old

This issue will be in your hands a few days before we celebrate the 38th anniversary of the foundation of St. Dunstan's, on March 26th, 1915. Actually the work began a

month or so earlier, when Sir Arthur Pearson, our Founder, received two soldiers in a house in the Bayswater Road, in London, while necessary alterations were being carried out at "St. Dunstan's," on the Outer Circle of Regent's Park. Sir Arthur had, of course, gone blind himself a few years earlier, so that he was able to give these early casualties from the battlefields of France the benefit of his own experience.

Sir Arthur, who possessed an amazing zest for life, and was strikingly original and of boundless energy, never looked on the tragic side of blindness. He once said: "There is much that we cannot see, but there is one thing we will not see, if we can help it. That is the gloomy side of our lives. That is the gospel of St. Dunstan's"—a gospel which has certainly been observed by all the members of our great family through the years.

I wonder, however, how many of you know that our original Headquarters was named "St. Dunstan's" because of the big clock which was bought during the demolition of St. Dunstan's Church, in Fleet Street, in 1830, and was removed to the house in Regent's Park by the then owner, the Marquess of Hertford.

The House in Regent's Park opened with sixteen war-blinded men as trainees. Soon after, the accommodation was filled to capacity, and by 1918 over 1,500 men were being trained. As our older St. Dunstaners will remember, additional accommodation had to be secured and adjoining houses were acquired as annexes. As Sir Arthur observed in his book, "Victory over Blindness," "I confess to some pride in the fact that though one could never tell what the future needs might be, we were always prepared, so that in spite of all difficulties the work never suffered because of its swift and often unexpected expansion." In 1921 we moved to the Inner Circle of Regent's Park, and many of you no doubt still have fond memories of those early days, and of West House, which was presented to St. Dunstan's by the Federation of Grocers' Associations in 1918, and our many other establishments. How long ago all that seems now.

I have just been looking through the first copy of the ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW, spelt REVUE in those days, and which was printed in magazine form with a stiff cover. It was published in 1915, "price 1s. net." The Editor, in his introduction, wrote, "Nobody wants this magazine, and so I consider it my duty to bring one out." He went on: "Everyone here is so jolly and full of fun that they cannot help being amused by all who come and go, and even those who stay." The issue contained articles ranging from "Rowing on the Lake," "Visitors' Day," a conversation piece between C.O.L.s (Corpulent Old Ladies) and V.A.D.s, and "Ships that pass in the night" (with apologies to the Officers).

The new series of the REVIEW began in September, 1916, and was described as "A monthly record of work and sport." The Editor was William Girling, with "the staff and the boys" as contributors. And one of the first articles, "The Captain and the Private," was about the late Captain Appleby, an amusing story against himself.

Many of our earliest St. Dunstaners have, of course, now passed on, but records show that Mr. Tom Milligan, who entered St. Dunstan's on February 11th, 1915, is still working as a foreign correspondent with a London firm. Tom, who was wounded at La Bassée in December, 1914, while serving with the Irish Guards, and first qualified as a masseur and later studied languages, is thought to be our earliest living St. Dunstaner. Our records show that the first entry is for "J. Batchelor—10-2-15," who is now dead, and then came Tom. Four days later came Mr. J. B. Selby, of Larkfield, in Kent, who still works as a poultry farmer, and on March 2nd, 1915, Mr. J. W. Kerr, of Widnes, a retired craftsman, joined us. Other entries for March of the first year are Messrs. C. Verbrugghe, a Belgian; W. G. Sewell, now deceased; R. A. Inskipp, a craftsman who lives at Westcliff now; and W. J. Hallam, who died a few years ago.

Only two persons who now work at St. Dunstan's can go back to that first year—Miss Goole, who was then on Sir Arthur's secretarial staff, and Lady Fraser, then working as a V.A.D. Miss Grimshaw (Appeals) came in 1916, and Mr. Banks (Pensions Officer), Mr. Durrant (Raglan Street) and Miss Leverett (Northern Area) joined in 1917; and Miss Appleby (Accounts), Miss Wilson and Miss Sailing (Welfare), and Mr. Doughty (Legal Department) in 1918. Mr. Askew and many others came the following year.

As we observe the 38th birthday of St. Dunstan's, let us pause for a moment and remember those early days, the birth of a great idea in that small hostel in the Bayswater Road, and the trials and troubles that accompany all new ventures before success was ours.

IAN FRASER.

London Club Notes

Bridge Section

An inter-club bridge match was held on January 31st; some severe criticisms and an interesting talk on the hands was given by Mr. Cyril Stokes, Civil Service.

On February 21st, the bridge section was entertained by Miss Hensley, who gave the tea and prizes for a very pleasant and successful drive of eleven tables. The prizes were won by (1st) H. Gover and partner, (2nd) B. Ingrey and partner, (3rd) F. Rhodes and partner.

Members of the Bridge Section are again going to Harrogate for one week commencing September 5th, staying at the Dirlton Hotel at £7 7s. 0d. each. Will anyone interested please let me know.

The St. Dunstan's Bridge Congress is fixed this year for the week-end of November 21st, at Ovingdean.

H. GOVER.

Indoor Section

The first Dance of the year was held at the Victory Club on Friday, February 20th. The attendance was not up to expectations owing to the absence of some of our regular members through 'flu. Nevertheless those present spent a jolly evening, dancing to Ronnie Bell and his Orchestra.

On Monday, February 23rd, members of the Tottenham Constitutional Club paid us a visit for a return match at darts and cribbage. Our darts team won the first two out of three games.

Watch the Club notice board for forthcoming events.

Outdoor Section

It was with great pleasure that we welcomed Eamonn Andrews, the television and radio personality, to start the race and present the prizes at the Seven Mile Championship for the Sir Arthur Pearson Memorial Prizes. His breezy personality and jokes soon made us forget our aches and pains. Bill Miller gave the vote of thanks.

Before we report on the race let us first express our sympathy with A. Bradley and D. Fleisig who were both absent because of 'flu and its after effects—better luck next time, boys—and congratulations to Archie for the brilliant way he put over his B.B.C. interview on Sports Report.

The race started at a cracking pace with Billie and Archie tearing it up, closely followed by Charles and Tommy. At the

half-way stage Billy drew away from Archie, Charles tried to pass the latter but Archie was too strong, and all this time Tommy was pressing hard on Charles's heels. The remainder of the field had settled down and were all walking strongly, particularly Stan who finished 5th in the race, with Charlie Stafford, Dennis and Denmead finishing 6th, 7th and 8th respectively. All walked very well, but we are sure a little training from Tom Denmead will bring him right up to the front again. Do not forget Tuesday nights, 6.30, at Regent's Park. All are welcome.

Billy Miller again won the S.S. Championship for the third consecutive year, and Charles Williamson T.B. for the second consecutive year.

Handicap prizes went to Charles Williamson, Stan Tutton and Charles Stafford.

The 15 Mile Walk will take place at the Surrey Walking Club Ground on April 11th. C. W. and W. M.

Seven Mile Championship Walk

Order of Finish and Handicap Times
Regent's Park, 14th February, 1953

Competitor	Actual Time	H'cap Time	H'cap Allow.	Pos. in H'cap
1. W. Miller ...	62.14	Scratch	62.14	5
2. A. Brown ...	62.49	.40	62.09	4
3. C. Williamson ...	63.11	2.40	60.31	1
4. T. Gaygan ...	64.06	1.15	62.51	6
5. S. Tutton ...	66.41	6.10	60.31	1
6. C. Stafford ...	70.32	8.55	61.37	3
7. T. Denmead ...	71.21	6.15	65.06	8
8. L. Dennis ...	72.31	8.25	64.06	7

Prize Winners—

1st S.S. Section. Sir Arthur Pearson Memorial Prize.—W. Miller.

1st T.B. Section. Sir Arthur Pearson Memorial Prize.—C. Williamson.

Handicap Section—Dead Heat for 1st Place.—C. Williamson, S. Tutton; 3rd—C. Stafford.

1st Scratch Race (Medal)—W. Miller.

2nd Scratch Race (Medal)—A. Brown.

3rd Scratch Race (Medal)—C. Williamson.

Twelve Miles Handicap Walk

Regent's Park, Saturday, March 7th, 1953
Order of Finishing and Handicap Times

Position	Competitor	Actual Time	H'cap Allow.	H'cap Time	H'cap Pos.
1.	A. Brown ...	109.34	1.05	108.29	1
2.	T. Gaygan ...	110.51	1.45	109.06	2
3.	C. Williamson ...	111.14	1.55	109.19	3
4.	W. Miller ...	111.46	Scr.	111.46	5
5.	S. Tutton ...	119.15	8.30	110.45	4
6.	C. Stafford ...	126.38	13.05	113.33	7
7.	L. Dennis ...	127.10	13.55	113.15	6
8.	A. Bradley ...	131.39	12.25	119.14	9
9.	D. Fleisig ...	134.53	21.00	113.53	8

Handicap—

1st, A. Brown Fastest Loser: W. Miller.

2nd, T. Gaygan Improvement Prize: C. Stafford

3rd, C. Williamson.

I Remember

One Sunday morning in June, 1937, I arrived at our old H.Q. in the Inner Circle for the King's Review in Hyde Park in the afternoon. After inspecting the rows of barrels of beer in the lounge, I wandered into the yard where our boys were in various groups in conversation. Standing by a wall and looking very lonely was a chap with a row of medals up. Ah, I thought, here is someone from a local association to give a help with the boys as escort, so I thought I would make him feel at home. I got into conversation and we got on very well. He had been in the Navy and told me a good many of his experiences. We were together all day in Hyde Park. In the March Past we were strung out in a long line and he and I were arm in arm in Rotten Row, with all the sand and rural London under our feet. We arrived back at the Inner Circle. We had tea together. I gave him a strong invitation to come to St. Dunstan's Regatta and, as my escort, to the dinner at the Connaught Rooms. In fact, I told him all we did and that he would find himself welcome at any of our functions if he cared to come along. We shook hands warmly, thanked each other for our help during the day, and bid adieu.

A few weeks later I was at H.Q. with my Braille watch all in pieces. I had asked if it were possible to have a wristlet watch. They said I would have to see Commander Smyth about it. I said, right, I'll see him. They marched me in. There was my old shipmate of H.M.S. King's Review! What a laugh we had together.

Ovingdean. WILTON H. BEDFORD.

"Good Old Doc"

It was in the early days of the last war, and Kingseat hospital was filled to overflowing and the hospital staff was undermanned. Through my wounds I could only eat slops, and not being able to use my hands to feed myself, one of the orderlies used to do this little task for me. One day I was being fed as usual and had eaten the main course, which consisted of some sort of stew. Then came the sweet, which would be a nice surprise for me. It was a surprise all right, but to me not in the way it was intended. I was told to open my mouth, and did so. But the next moment a terrific yell broke from my lips, as a very cold bit of ice cream fell

from the spoon and slipped down inside the front of my pyjamas. I told the person who had done this act on me in no uncertain naval language what I thought of "poultice wallopers," and him in particular. But worse was to come that night when the M.O. on his rounds stopped at my bed and asked me how I was feeling, and if I had got over the lunch-time incident. I said I had, but inquired of him how he knew about it. He laughed as he replied "I was the so and so 'poultice walloper.'" I learned later that as he was near my bed when my lunch was brought in, he told the orderly to attend to one of the other men, and he would see to me. Was my face red!

W. N. STEPHENSON.

"With Knobs On"

A friend and I entered a café for a cuppa tea and cake. We were served. My friend warned me, "There's a round knob of cream on top of your cake." I picked the cake up and took a bite. But my teeth missed the cream. As they sank into the cake, so the cream went up my nose, leaving a blob on the tip of my nose and making me look like Bonzo. I put my right hand to my nose and screwed the cream off, as one would screw the stopper on a bottle. I felt sure that my handkerchief was in my right-hand pocket. I put my hand in there but there was no handkerchief. There I sat, with a mouthful of seedy cake, and a noseful, handful and pocketful of cream. A lady sitting at our table waited hopefully for a repeat performance.

WALLY THOMAS.

Birmingham Sports

On March 1st the Club had a very good meeting, which was attended by twenty men. It was decided to hold a Sports Meeting, similar to the Brighton event, on May 10th at Salford Park, Saltley, Birmingham, for Midland St. Dunstaners. The events will be 70 yards running, throwing the cricket ball, putting the shot, hurling the medicine ball, standing long jump, and a one-mile walk.

Grandfathers

A. T. Cropley, Hook, Hants.; J. F. Davey, Swanage; W. Millar, Chessington; W. Heushaw, Halstead, Kent; H. E. Hill, Devizes (another grand-daughter); L. Williams, Billesley, Birmingham. (Our St. Dunstaner is, unfortunately, very ill as we go to press.)

Reunions—1953

St. Dunstaners may be interested to know that Reunions have been arranged on the following dates—this may be helpful when fixing holidays and other matters. The usual individual invitations will be sent by the Welfare Visitor to the men in their area for the appropriate Reunion. We hope that, especially as this is Coronation Year, we shall see as many of you as possible at these gatherings.

Reading	25th March
Maidstone	1st April
Manchester	16th April
Colchester	22nd April
Norwich	23rd April
Doncaster	25th April
Liverpool I	8th May
Liverpool II	9th May
Cork	15th May
Dublin	18th May
Belfast	19th May
Bedford	11th June
Cardiff	13th June
Bristol	20th June
Plymouth	25th June
Bournemouth	27th June
Nottingham	15th July
Edinburgh	21st July
Newcastle	23rd July
Harrogate	25th July
Birmingham	5th September
Brighton	16th September

Talking Book Library

Feudal February

One solitary release this month, dealing with Czarist Russia, although not a gripping masterpiece, does illustrate the idleness and waste of Russian landowners fifty years prior to the Bolshevik régime. This laborious comedy is portrayed hereunder.

"Dead Souls" by Nikolai Gogol, reader Lionel Marson, is a 19th century comedy of that period's usual wordiness. "Souls" in this context means serfs, and the hero, Ivanovitch Tchitchikov, is the villain, attempting to perpetrate a colossal fraud on any landowners he can find and on the corrupt authorities. The landowners are all potentially "nuts" but the hero is careless and fails to get away with his scheme, yet manages to extricate himself from its worse consequences. A little too long to carry its comedy successfully but, on the whole, fair enough!

Maybe I'm wrong. Perhaps the book is dead serious; then the author and I join the description of the landowners.

NELSON

Letter to the Editor

DEAR EDITOR,

Alan Nichols' letter last month appears to contradict his original one in the December, 1952, REVIEW. In the latter he stated: "Our position on the route was opposite Sandow's School of Physical Culture in Regent Street. I shall always remember on that very hot June day watching the antics of a crowd of Germans, belonging to the School . . . Another outstanding feature of the day was the Kaiser . . ."

I said in my letter in the January REVIEW that he was mistaken, as it was not customary for a reigning monarch to attend the Coronation of another reigning monarch. I still adhere to that statement.

In his letter to the REVIEW last month, however, he stated, ". . . You see, Paddy, my detachment was on duty in Regent Street; the second day at Temple Bar, and I can only suggest that you were reclining in the clink during the second day's performance . . . I am never likely to forget that poker-like figure, Kaiser Wilhelm II. . ."

The inference here is that he saw the Kaiser on the *second day* whilst on duty at Temple Bar, and not on *Coronation Day* when on duty in Regent Street.

There is only one Coronation Day, and on that all-important day the Crown Prince (Little Willie) represented Germany. There was a striking personage on parade on Coronation Day, whom I assumed represented the German High Command, and no doubt he was also on parade the second day. He was possibly one of the Field Marshals—either Von Hindenburg, Von Sauerkraut, Von Frankfurter, or Von Hamburger. Frankly, I doubt if the Kaiser was on parade, even on the second day.

It may please Alan to know that I was not in clink on the second day. You see, there were various detachments of H.M. Forces, including mine, which were specifically detailed to represent their respective units on *Coronation Day*, and returned to their respective depots the same night.

Although I take umbrage at Alan's rather uncomplimentary remarks, I shall refrain from commenting on them.

In conclusion, I would like to point out that it has been known for even a first-class shot to miss the target altogether, especially if that target happened to be a poker-like figure created by a mirage.

Yours faithfully, P. J. CONLIN.

News From All Quarters

A. V. Law, of Stockton, although now retired as a physiotherapist, is kept very busy as a member of the local Coronation Committee. "Tina," his guide dog, goes to the meetings with him.

★ ★ ★

The *Blyth News Post* paid a nice tribute to Fred Mowtill, of Cramlington, who is now recovering from a long illness. Fred was one of their sternest critics, they said, but this story was one he didn't expect to hear about—a story of his courage.

★ ★ ★

If any St. Dunstaner and his wife are thinking of spending a few days in the Isle of Wight this Coronation summer, Mrs. Doyle, of Harlington, Great Preston Road, Ryde, would be glad to accommodate them at very moderate terms.

★ ★ ★

George Reed, of Weybridge, with his 14-year-old son, have given several ventriloquist and puppet shows together recently. George and Mrs. Reed recently collected 28 pounds of sweets with the help of customers at their shop, for distributing to the people of the flood areas.

★ ★ ★

D. Batchelor, of Ratley, near Banbury, is a very active member of the Parish Council.

★ ★ ★

Three white hyacinth bulbs, planted by the late Wally Ruddock, took first prize at a local bulb show on February 25th. Mrs. Ruddock felt very sad, but very proud.

★ ★ ★

Allen Bryan, who recently passed his final examination in Physiotherapy at Sydney University, Australia, has begun practising.

★ ★ ★

R. W. Slatter, of Alveston, near Bristol, has received a gold braille watch from his Company for fifteen years' good service with them. It is a full hunter, suitably inscribed.

★ ★ ★

Norman Wilkinson has opened a shop in Port Augusta, New South Wales, and is doing well. "Chins Up," the N.S.W. Blinded Soldiers' magazine, says "He purchased some old buildings, planned and supervised their reconstruction, and now has an attractive shop or two, with flats above. For a young man who returned from the war both deaf and blind it seems almost unbelievable."

John Wall, of Sydney, has purchased and

is operating a leading hotel and has been complimented by the licensing magistrates for the way in which he manages it. He is the only blinded ex-Serviceman to hold a licence in Australia.

★ ★ ★

Sir Ian and Lady Fraser gave luncheon at the House of Commons on Friday, March 13th, to five trainees from Ovingdean and four men from West House, who were accompanied by a sister and an orderly. The party had spent two interesting hours listening to the debate on the Local Government (Miscellaneous Provisions) Bill.

★ ★ ★

A German soldier, who was blinded during the war on the Russian front, would be very grateful if a St. Dunstaner would correspond with him in either English, or German, or both. His request has come to us from a friend who tells us that it was his very sincere wish to correspond with a St. Dunstan's man. Address from the Editor.

★ ★ ★

Sympathising with Sir Ian on his recent bout of influenza, Andrew B. Carrick, of St. John's Wood, sent the following lines:—

When your back is broke and your eyes
are blurred,
And your shin-bones knock and your
tongue is furred,
And your tonsils squeak and your hair
gets dry,
And you're doggone sure that you're
going to die
But you're skeered you won't and afraid
you will,
Just drag to bed and have your chill
And pray the Lord will see you through.
For you've got the flu, boy,
You've got the flu.

National Library Reading Competition

The 24th E. W. Austin Memorial Competition will be held at the Library on Saturday, May 9th.

Unseen passages will be read, and prizes awarded for fluency, ease of diction and general expression.

The closing date for entries is Tuesday, April 28th.

Full details can be obtained from the Editor of the REVIEW. Those who receive the braille edition will find them there.

Camp at Lee-on-Solent

Camp will be held from Friday, August 7th, to Saturday, the 15th.

The East Coast Floods

Much has been written about the havoc caused by the floods of last month, and of the terror of that night. How great was the plight of those living in the district is described simply but very graphically in the following letter which B. Lammiman sent to Headquarters afterwards:—

"I should like, if I may, to give you my version of that terrible Saturday night.

"All day long it blew a terrible gale from the north-west, and it was cold, but as we had had that sort of thing before we did not mind until night-time. About ten minutes to eight the electric current failed, so we sat in darkness with the gale more terrific than ever until about 9.25 when suddenly we heard a noise as if a pipe had burst. I went into the pantry to see if everything was all right, which it was. Then, when I opened the living room door into the porch, the water was lapping the step, which is about one foot from the ground. Mrs. L. rushed into the bedrooms and came rushing back, saying we were surrounded with water. Where it was coming from we did not know, so, grabbing my Wellington boots and putting a coat on, we made our way out of the bungalow. The water was rushing past the end of the house like a mill race, and before we could get to the gate we were up to our sit-upons in water. Everything was in pitch darkness.

"Then, coming down, we saw a torch light. We shouted and a voice yelled, "Is that you, Bunny?" The wind and roar of the water was terrifying. We had only just got around the corner on the main road when the water was coming at us from the back. We reached our son's house, and in less than five minutes there were over three feet of water, and it stayed like that for a week. Half of our village was under water; of about two dozen bungalows seven or eight were washed away, there is anything from twenty to thirty feet of water there, and the tide comes in and out as it likes. When I went into my workshop before I came away it nearly broke my heart. There had been over two feet of water, and the mud amongst my willows, etc., was awful.

St. Dunstaner's Coronation Song

Bill Lacey has written a special song for the Coronation. Will any St. Dunstaner who would like a copy apply to the Editor.

Births

BEAUMONT-EDMONDS.—On March 16th, to the wife of Colin Beaumont-Edmonds, of Sutton Coldfield, a daughter—Felicia Sarah.

CRABBE.—On March 3rd, to the wife of W. Crabbe, of High Wycombe, a son—Robert.

LEE.—On February 18th, to the wife of J. Lee, of Wakefield, a daughter—Rosemary Odette.

MILLER.—On February 25th, to the wife of G. Miller, of Sale Moor, Cheshire, a son—David.

ROWE.—On February 5th, to the wife of E. Rowe, of Minehead, a daughter—Felicity Jane.

TURNER.—On March 2nd, to the wife of I. R. Turner, of Scarborough, a son—Peter John.

Marriages

HEWISH—WILLIAMS.—On January 10th, B. Hewish, of Granville, New South Wales, to the sister of John Williams, another St. Dunstaner.

HOWARTH.—On February 14th, W. Howarth, of Brighton.

Deaths

Our deep sympathy goes out to the following:—

CRUSE.—To John Cruse, of Newcastle, whose mother died on March 7th. Age, 76.

MANNIX.—To Ted Mannix, of Australia, who recently lost his father.

PARKER.—To Mr. and Mrs. J. Parker, of Cowley, Oxford, whose baby son, aged four months, has died tragically.

POLLEY.—To G. Polley, of Southall, whose wife died suddenly on February 19th.

SHAW.—To G. T. Shaw, of Walsall, whose mother died on February 26th, at the great age of 98.

WILSHAW.—To C. Wilshaw, of Worthing, whose wife died on March 7th following an operation.

Young St. Dunstaner's Marriages

On March 11th, Elizabeth Hill, Crawley. On February 20th, Duncan Alexander, Dalbeattie, to Miss Theresa McRory.

On February 7th, Leslie Straughton, Workington, to Miss Pat Chicken.

On February 28th, Winifred Isaac, Glasgow, to Henry Rintoul.

On February 12th, Bertram Lloyd, Cardiff, to Miss Elizabeth Webb.

"In Memory"

Corporal James Brown, *South Wales Borderers*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of James Brown, of London, S.W.2. He would have been seventy-five this month.

Although he was discharged from the Service in 1919, it was only as recently as August last that he came to St. Dunstan's. His age and the state of his health prevented any training, and he had been for some time in hospital. He died on February 14th.

Our deep sympathy is offered to his wife and children.

Trooper Archibald Alec Biggs, *3rd Hussars*

We record with deep regret the death of Alec Biggs, of Saltdean, at the age of fifty-five.

Coming to St. Dunstan's in June, 1919, he trained first as a masseur, but later took over a number of public-houses and eventually kept a wine and spirit shop in Brighton, from which he retired in 1950. He had poor health for a considerable time.

He leaves a widow, to whom our sincere sympathy is offered.

Private Caleb Chivers, *5th Welch Regiment*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of Caleb Chivers, of Clevedon, Somerset.

Discharged from the Army in 1915, he entered St. Dunstan's several years later—in November, 1931—and he worked as a netter until his health prevented him continuing. He died on March 7th, after a long illness. He was sixty-nine.

Our deep sympathy is extended to his widow and grown-up family.

Private Francis James Gibbins, *23rd Middlesex Regiment*

We record with deep regret the death of F. J. Gibbins, of Chichester, at the age of fifty-nine.

He entered St. Dunstan's immediately upon his discharge from the Army in July, 1917. He trained as a physiotherapist and had followed this profession until his death. He had latterly been employed at West House, and he was at work there when he had the stroke which resulted in his death.

Our deep sympathy goes out to his widow. Cremation took place at Brighton. St. Dunstaners of West House formed a guard of honour.

Private Hugh Richardson, *Lincolnshire Regiment*

As reported in last month's REVIEW, our St. Dunstaner, H. Richardson, of Ingoldmells, Skegness, has, to our deep regret, died as a result of the recent floods in Eastern England. He was, however, already a very sick man.

He came to St. Dunstan's in 1934 and trained as a poultry farmer, and had done very well until a short time ago, when he was taken ill. He came to London for consultation, but nothing could be done and he returned home. During the night of the floods he had twice to be moved. He was taken eventually to his daughter's home, but pneumonia developed and he died on February 6th. He was taken to Ingoldmells to be buried.

Our deepest sympathy goes out to Mrs. Richardson, who is herself ill, and to his family, who have done such wonderful work to help them. Mrs. Richardson is not returning to her flooded house.

Steward Harry Sida, *Merchant Marine*

We deeply regret to record the death of H. Sida, of Lovedean, Hampshire. He was sixty-three.

Coming to us in April, 1921, he trained as a basket-maker, and he continued with this until his health broke down. It had been failing for a number of years.

Our deep sympathy is extended to Mrs. Sida and her family.

Kenneth Cameron, *20th Batt. Australian Forces*

We have heard with deep regret from Mrs. Cameron that her husband, Kenneth Cameron, of Sydney, New South Wales, died on January 18th.

He served with the Australian Regiment from 1915—1918, and was wounded in the head and face, but he did not come to St. Dunstan's. He was, however, admitted to our books in 1936, and trained in basket-making and mat-making at Sydney Blind Institute.

Our deep sympathy is sent to Mrs. Cameron.

Private George Hutcheon, *8th Canadian Infantry Battalion*

We have heard with deep regret also of the death of our Canadian St. Dunstaner, George Hutcheon, of Toronto, who came to St. Dunstan's in August, 1917, and trained as a poultry farmer and netter; he also did mat-making. He returned to Canada and for the past twenty-three years has lived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tannahill.

Our sincere sympathy is offered to his sister, Mrs. Kingsnorth, and to his friends, Mr. and Mrs. Tannahill. His wife predeceased him.

Men's Supplies

Will all St. Dunstaners returning equipment to Headquarters for repair or replacement please be sure that a note of their name and address is attached securely to the article in question.

If this is not done, much delay will be caused by the Department having to try and identify the various articles.

Placements

R. Major, as a telephonist with Barclays Bank, Ltd., Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth; A. Robinson, of Aylesbury, as a telephonist with the Buckingham Agricultural Executive Committee. He takes over from Danny Watkins, who has returned to South Africa.