

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

An Ounce of Practice

THE day I entered my cabin on board ship, I put my fingers by mistake into an electric fan which was revolving quickly. This minor accident meant that my right hand was tied up for two or three days and the doctor told me not to use it and not to get it wet; so I shaved and dressed and bathed with one hand, and it took me twice as long as usual. I thought of many St. Dunstaners who cheerfully and capably manage with one hand, and was full of admiration for them. I expect with practice and ingenuity the difficulties are lessened, but it is nevertheless a great additional handicap. I thought of those who have lost both hands as well as sight, and of the remarkable way they do things for themselves and my admiration was unbounded. An ounce of practice is worth a ton of theory.

Noise

Why did I put my hand into an electric fan? It seems a silly thing to do. The reason was that, as I entered the cabin, I was talking to somebody and the noise disturbed me, and I thought it was a ventilator which I could safely turn off. Like running into the edge of a door, this is the kind of thing one does not do twice. I wonder if other St. Dunstaners dislike noise as much as I do? I think when you don't see, you want to hear everything that is going on, including the finer inflections and shades of expression of the human voice, and so any persistent noise puts you off and, in a sense, cuts you off from intimate understanding and appreciation of what is happening.

St. Dunstan's Clubs

I am glad to read the reports appearing in the REVIEW from time to time concerning the St. Dunstan's Clubs; in addition to the London Club there are five others situated in some of the larger provincial centres—Birmingham, Brighton, Cardiff, Liverpool and Manchester—where a number of St. Dunstaners have their homes.

Each Club is run by a Committee of St. Dunstaners, and many activities are undertaken. These warm, friendly gatherings, at which old and new friends meet for tea, whist, dominoes, bridge, darts, and so on, are very popular with the regulars. Some of my London friends tell me, however, that they would like to see more of their colleagues become members, and I urge all who have not yet done so to join a St. Dunstan's Club where there is one in their vicinity. Our Clubs are performing most useful work in enabling St. Dunstaners to meet one another and to take part in recreations, social evenings and outings. Those who already belong show much keenness, but would like to feel that other St. Dunstaners friends joined with them in their meetings.

IAN FRASER.

The Rev. F. Darrell Bunt

The Reverend F. Darrell Bunt, O.B.E., M.A., R.N., who is a member of St. Dunstan's Council, has been appointed Chaplain of the Fleet, his appointment taking effect as from May 15th.

Mr. Bunt will be known to a number of St. Dunstaners in the South and West of England, where he has attended a number of Reunions.

"1916-1917 Fortnights"

May I remind St. Dunstaners who were in training during the years 1916-1917 and who wish to meet fellow trainees on holiday at Ovingdean that they should book for the fortnights, 2nd to 16th June or 1st to 15th September respectively, by the 31st March, in order to be sure of reservations.

C. D. WILLS,
Welfare Superintendent.

1956 Derby Sweepstake

The Derby will be run on Wednesday, June 6th, and we invite applications from St. Dunstaners and St. Dunstan's trainees for tickets in our own Sweepstake. No other person can enter.

Tickets are 2s. 6d. each and application for them should be made as soon as possible and will be received up to the first post on Friday, May 25th. Every application must bear the name and address of the sender, together with the number of tickets required, and must be sent to the Editor, ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW, 1 South Audley Street, London, W.1. Postal orders should be made payable to St. Dunstan's and crossed. St. Dunstaners are advised to send postal orders or cheques and not loose money unless it is registered. Tickets will be issued consecutively.

The total money subscribed, less the cost of printing and postage, will be distributed as follows:—

50% to the holder of the ticket drawing the winning horse;

20% to the holder of the ticket drawing the second horse;

10% to the holder of the ticket drawing the third horse;

20% to be divided equally among those drawing a horse which actually starts in the race.

The Draw will take place at the London Club on the evening of Thursday, May 31st, and all those drawing horses will be notified.

"100% South African"

Jimmy Ellis has sent us the following English translation of an article which appeared in "Die Vaderland," in Afrikaans, on January 26th. Its heading was "Practically blind immigrant becomes 100% South African."

"For a practically blind person to become efficient in an intricate or complicated profession, and completely adapt himself to society is praiseworthy enough. Having emigrated to a strange country, and above all within a few years mastering a strange language, makes him not only exceptional, but admirable.

"Among those present at the opening of the Attwell Gardens for the Blind, Johannesburg, yesterday was such a person. He is Mr. R. V. G. French, a British immigrant, who for the last few years has been employed as a physiotherapist in Krugersdorp. Mr. French, a cheerful, energetic person who lost his sight in the last war, speaks Afrikaans fluently and without effort—and that after only four years in the country. Not only he but his wife and little daughter converse socially together in the language that they had to learn from scratch.

"We are all three English," said Mr. French to "Die Vaderland," "but we like to speak Afrikaans—it is a very pleasant language." He is particularly proud of his six-year-old daughter, who, though born in England speaks the best Afrikaans of the three of them. Mr. French speaks with appreciation and praise of the personnel of the Krugersdorp Hospital, where he was employed until recently as a Senior Physiotherapist and where he learnt to speak a great deal of his Afrikaans. He is now in private practice at Krugersdorp."

Camp—Lee-on-Solent

I have good news for you all. The Commodore has once again most kindly invited a party of fifty St. Dunstaners to camp for a week at the Royal Naval Barracks, Lee-on-Solent, Hants, from Friday, August 17th, to August 24th, 1956. Camp fee, 25s.

Please send names as soon as possible. Closing date for entries, May 7th.

Mrs. Spurway,
The Vicarage,
Holmwood,
Dorking.

London Club Notes

Bridge.—Our first Bridge Drive of the year was held on February 25th and was very successful. The winner was Roy Armstrong, a new Bridge Club member and a Second War man. Congratulations, Roy. W. Bishop and his partner were second; Freddy Winter and partner, third. The parity prize went to F. Jackson.

In the absence of no less than three members of the Committee at Ovingdean, Jock Brown has carried out all the work of organising all this year's matches so far and the Bridge Drive on February 25th. He deserves our hearty thanks.

Our team in the London Business Houses League—Messrs. C. Bulman, H. Gover, P. Nuyens (captain), C. Thompson, and F. Winter—have now played all twelve of their matches. They have won nine and lost three. Their placing in the final League table is not yet available, as other teams have more matches to play.

DRUMMER DOWNS.

Outdoor Section

Ten Mile Walk for the "Fiturite" Trophy and a match with the Metropolitan Police, Regent's Park, Saturday, February 18th

The arctic weather was still with us on February 18th, the day arranged for our ten mile race, and it was not surprising, therefore, to see only a small field.

The battle with the icy wind became more important than the actual match, and the frozen competitors struggled on determined to finish the course. Such comments as "Cor, he must be crackers" from the passers-by did not encourage us, still we carried on and everyone won through. Times were slow but that was to be expected.

Archie Brown won the "Fiturite" Trophy, being first in the handicap, and Billy Miller took the fastest-loser prize.

The Metropolitan Police beat St. Dunstan's by 23 points to 32. W. M.

Order of Finish	Actual Time	H'cp. All.	H'cp. Posn. Time	H'cp.
1.*P.C. Fotheringham	91-30			
2.*P.C. Dennis	93-42			
3.†W. Miller	94-55	Scr.	94-55	2
4.†A. Brown	96-11	3-00	93-11	1
5.*P.C. James	97-15			
6.†C. Williamson	97-17	2-00	95-17	3
7.*P.S. Brown	101-57			
8.*P.C. Smith	102-12			
9.†C. Stafford	108-47	8-30	100-17	4
10.†L. Dennis	112-02	6-30	105-32	5
*Metropolitan Police.				
				†St. Dunstan's.

From All Quarters

Jock Macfarlane, of Ilford, was elected to the Working Party to draw up a constitution for the Grading Committee of the Civil Service Union, and has now been elected to the Grading Committee. He will represent Southern England. He is one of six and will serve for three years.

★ ★ ★

H. W. ("Bunny") Greatrex, of Peacehaven, has received his badge of rank as a senior warden of Chailey Rural District Civil Defence Corps. The presentation was made by Lord Hindlip. "Bunny" has also been asked to represent Chailey Rural District on the executive committee which is to press for a South Eastern Regional B.B.C. programme. This is a result of his excellent address at a meeting of authorities held at Caxton Hall, London.

★ ★ ★

J. A. Bocking, of Morecambe, talked to members of the local Toc H recently about St. Dunstan's and illustrated his talk with the Toc H Annual in braille. This particular branch of Toc H presents the Annual to our St. Dunstaner and other blind people and the current issue says "Its publication is a tiny tribute from Toc H to the great courage of sightless men and women who have refused to allow their handicap to prevent them in any way from taking a full share in the life of the Community."

The Difference

Man, on earth, was born to serve.
Not as bondsman or as serf
But free to come and free to go,
If man's to serve it must be so.
Service sets no time or place,
Demands not terms nor yet the price,
Its only claim is freedom's grace,
Since service dies where tyrants rise.
So be the mark of Cain must wear
Who would his fellow-men ensnare,
And bind him to a vassal's chair.
Yet, some must hew and some must plan,
Some in the rear, some in the van,
Sometimes giving, and sometimes taking,
'Tis a law of nature's making,
So each to his appointed task,
Plain John Smith, or His Lordship Grand,
To till the soil or rule the land,
'Tis all the same, the die is cast.
But service never made a slave,
Only man a slave can make,
Where false gods in high places stand,
And Demos plays the despot's hand.

T. ROGERS.

Reunions, 1956

April 7 Bournemouth
" 11 Plymouth
" 14 Bristol
May 3 Manchester
" 4 Chester
" 5 Liverpool
" 9 Canterbury
" 12 Guildford
" 26 Cardiff (Provisional)
" 30 Ipswich
June 1 Nottingham
" 2 Birmingham
" 19 Belfast (Provisional)
" 21 Dublin
" 30 Luton
July 7 Doncaster
" 10 Glasgow (Provisional)
" 12 Newcastle
" 14 Harrogate
Sept. 5 Brighton
" 21 London

Cardiff Club Notes

We held our Annual General Meeting on Saturday, March 3rd, when we re-elected Mr. J. Caple as Chairman. We also elected Mr. A. Cartwright and Mr. R. Jones on to the Club Committee. Miss Davies agreed to continue as Honorary Treasurer. Our Chairman expressed the appreciation of the members when he thanked Miss Davies for her generous assistance in all our activities.

Mrs. Evans, Mrs. Jones and Miss Brewer volunteered to provide our refreshments during the coming year.

We take this opportunity to thank the retiring Committee-men for their services to the Club and the ladies who have provided us with such excellent teas throughout the year.

A. CARTWRIGHT.

Another Dance

There will be a Dance—free to St. Dunstaners and their escorts—on **Friday, May 18th**, from 7.30—11, at the Trevelyan Hall, off Great Peter Street, Westminster. All St. Dunstaners invited.

To St. Dunstan's Motorists

Have you ever thought of joining the Automobile Association? If you are a member they will supply you by return of post with the best route for any trip you are making. You can then help your driver a lot if you can braille the route and read it to him or her on the journey. Do try it.

A. O. S.

Talking Book Library

Formidable February

"The Morals of Marcus Ordeyne," by W. J. Locke, reader Lionel Marson, is a light-hearted comedy. Marcus, a schoolmaster, inherits a baronetcy, encounters an Anglo-Turkish beauty deserted in London, houses her, and the subsequent upset to his sedate bachelordom is amusing to all except Marcus and his mistress. *Cat. No. 949.*

"The Lost Traveller," by A. White, reader Marjorie Anderson, concerns the family of a schoolmaster and his wife. The family consists of an only daughter whose early years are complicated by her father embracing the Roman Catholic religion, and a secret contempt for her mother. After a very unsettled education the girl finds a job as governess, which eventually leads to romance via tragedy. It should appeal to ladies more than to men. *Cat. No. 950.*

"No More Meadows," by Monica Dickens, reader Jean Metcalfe, has London and Washington for its background. A bookshop in London, naval attaché at the U.S.A. Embassy—hey presto!—G.I. bride and naval circles in Washington. Quite an ordeal but the girl carries it through successfully. *Cat. No. 951.*

"England, Their England," by A. G. McDonald, reader John Webster, has some most enlivening moments. It is a kaleidoscopic account of various facets of Sassenach life in the twenties. Nowadays it would be termed "A Scot taking the micky out of the English"! Good fun! *Cat. No. 952.*

"That Enchantress," by Doris Leslie, reader Arthur Bush, records the career of Mrs. Masham, the successor to Sarah, Lady Churchill, in the role of nurse and adviser to Queen Anne. In these historical she-cat struggles, fact and fiction are inextricably mixed and although the usual conclusion is that both were clever, unscrupulous women, this version makes Mrs. Masham a much-maligned heroine. *Cat. No. 953.*

"The Citadel," by A. J. Cronin, reader Franklin Engelmann, is an epic account of the struggles and success of a young doctor, first in a Welsh mining area, then in London. *Remake of Cat. No. 276.*

"Mr. Standfast," by John Buchan, reader Robert Gladwell, is a spy story follow-up to the "Thirty-nine Steps," with Richard

Lines from Australia

Peter O'Donoghue, whose verse we print below, lives at Tanglewood, Mapleton, Queensland, Australia, and it will be noticed that the first letters of the lines form the name of his house. In hospital for over eleven years, he has now been home for three. He writes:

"Our land is some thirty-three odd acres, mainly forest country, with a deep gorge of several hundred feet deep running diagonally through it with a creek which descends in four waterfalls. We are 1,500 feet above sea level on the Blackall Range. Our front view extends over mountains and valleys and far across the Pacific Ocean, while our back view is over mountains and gorges and the mighty mists of early morning and the magnificent sunsets."

Tanglewood

*The charming bushland as it calls
Appeals to you in many ways.
Near forest glens and waterfalls,
Giant trees in the strong wind sway,
Lawyer vines to the trees they cling,
Elk horns, stag horns, tree-ferns there
With wattles blooming in the spring.
Of all that Nature has to give
On every side there you can see
Designed by God, a place to live.*

PETER O'DONOGHUE.

Talking of Books

Ah-ha! Books and Empire building? You will enjoy "Grey Steel," which is the biography of General Smuts. There you read of Cecil Rhodes, Kruger, Botha, De Wet, Lord Roberts and Kitchener, Campbell Bannerman, and Sir Winston Churchill!

Follow this book with "Life Worth Living," by C. B. Fry. This is an autobiography which is not all about cricket or sports. Far from it. You are taken round our island and see the bustle of Fleet Street, with a story about Mr. Arthur Pearson! You are taken to South Africa in peace and war, to India and Australia, to Geneva and Germany, finishing up with the U.S.A. and at the end of those seven volumes you wish "C.B." has written more.

"The 9.15 from Victoria" is the autobiography of an engineer building railways in India and, during the 1914-18 war, Salonika.

These are the three best biographies I have read. What have you to recommend?

G. FALLOWFIELD.

Hannay a front line general and special agent. Thrilling, moving and romantic! *Remake of Cat. No. 211.*

"Whereas I was Blind," by W. J. (Sir Ian) Fraser, reader Alvar Lidell, deals with the experiences of a man still living about whom all in this island who have lost their sight must have heard. This book might have been especially written for the Talking Book, it comes across so admirably. *Remake of Cat. No. 464.*

"In Search of England," by H. V. Morton, reader Arthur Bush, is a travel book that may be an eye-opener to those obsessed with continental jaunts, thinking there is nothing attractive about our own dear land. England can withstand another hundred such searches without nearly exhausting its places of interest. An entertaining fragment. *Remake of Cat. No. 516.*

"So Well Remembered," by James Hilton, reader Stephen Jack, covers the period between the wars and spills over a little into this post-war period. In a mill town in the Midlands, George Boswell, son of a mill hand and editor of the local rag, takes a hand in local politics and becomes mayor. His unhappy and interesting private life makes him concentrate hard on the reforming schemes he forces through the council in public life. Do read the personal, interesting tit-bits—this is a good book. *Cat. No. 947.* "NELSON."

Reverie

*The firelight beams fanatistic dreams
Into the mind,
The devils dance a dervish prance,
To reason . . . blind,
Confined thoughts find free release.
Imagination takes caprice
By the hand.
In the maze of this phantomed blaze
Emotions reel,
On the face of ignition's pace,
Memories weal,
Beloved forms take visual shape,
In scarlet, blue and golden drape,
Love retold.
In magic spell the flames compel
Problems resolve,
The fevered glow makes genius flow,
Ideas revolve,
Then as one peers, the ears incline,
To purred content, to hissed malign,
Escapism.*

JOHN CRUSE.

Storm Damage

The recent gales wrought havoc with many St. Dunstaners' homes, particularly those living in the Sheffield area. H. Wordsworth, who lives at Gainsborough, Lincolnshire, also writes:

"We had some luck. The wife and I and our grandson had been to the Post Office, which is about a mile away, and we had just got back when it happened. The ash tin was floating around the yard like a shuttlecock; my wife had left her gas copper in the yard and that was having a joy ride. It seemed as if the house-top was going to be blown off."

But our St. Dunstaner can still see the funny side of things. A fortnight ago, with his garden a foot or more under snow, he said to his neighbour: "Look at my garden. It's as good as anybody's in the street!"

D. Juner, of Ingoldmells, Lincolnshire, was not so lucky. A thunderbolt or meteorite just missed his house by about forty feet. He lost over one hundred pullets and chicks, a hen-house, and a cabin. Earlier this year a chimney pot falling off during a blizzard ruined nearly all his carpets and furniture with soot.

Blinded Soldiers' Bowling Club

A party of twelve, comprising Joe and Mrs. Lynch, Gabe and Mrs. Aarons, Tom and Mrs. Lynch, Melbourne, Foster and Mrs. McConnell, Les. Houl, Eric Drew and Skippers, Norm. Fraser and Harry Hall, visited South Australia at the end of January—our bowlers to take part in the Burnside R.S.L. "Diggers' Day" Tournament, and other games. Our rinks throughout the period of four days on which we played were: No. 1, McConnell leading, Lynch 2, Aarons 3, and H. Hall, Sip; No. 2, Houl leading, Melbourne 2, Drew 3, N. Fraser, Skip. On Saturday, 28th, we engaged two rinks: S.A. blinded soldiers, No. 1, Eric Billingham leader, Maurie Tremaine 2, Jim Whittle 3 and brother, Garnet Whittle, Skip; 2 Rink, Eric Snelling 1, Alan Davis 2, Mark Benjamin 3 and Gordon Nottle, Skip. Although the S.A. boys have been in the game for only eight weeks, as against our five years, and we won, 45 to 9, the play was nevertheless interesting and we anticipate experiencing much stiffer opposition from them in the near future—they are being extremely well coached by their Burnside "Digger" friends.

On Sunday afternoon, 29th, at the Repatriation Hospital Green (Dawes Road) we played a delightfully happy game against the Burnside men bowlers, with whom we were billeted, namely: President Jack Sellars, Vice-President Mick Wagner, Secretary Alf Hawkes, Colin Howitt, Jim Whittle, State President, B.S.A., and Alan Marshall—the Skips again G. Nottle and G. Whittle, and the result—a tie. We were entertained later at the Whittles' home, Lower Mitcham—a grand day for all.

Then came the Tournament, Jan. 30th, 1956, in which 80 rinks of bowlers competed. Play began at 9 a.m., three games of ten ends each were played, preliminary rounds and the final, which was of 15 ends was won by Prospect with a score of 16 to Lobethal 9, play concluding at approximately 10 p.m.—one of the most interesting day's bowls imaginable. Prospect will hold for one year the Tom Playford Shield, a magnificent trophy donated by the Hon. T. Playford, Premier of South Australia. We, the blinded soldiers, feel greatly privileged in having been invited to take part in the Tournament, and highly honoured that our Federal President, Joe Lynch, was invited to conduct the ceremony of presentation of the Shield and trophies to the winners and runners-up.

We played the ladies (our hostesses) on Tuesday afternoon, 31st, and were soundly beaten—at least by 5, the scores being Ladies 25, Blinded Soldiers 21, but they had the assistance of Jim Whittle and Alan Marshall. We considered this game the highlight of our tour—worth going all the journey to Adelaide for—our sincerest thanks to the "lovely" ladies. F. McCONNELL.

National Laying Test, 1955-56 Report for the fourth period of Four weeks—January 3rd to January 30th.

	Score	Value
1. P. Holmes	388	
2. G. Cooke	379	
3. P. Bagwell	338	
4. W. Webb	325	
5. W. A. Smith	261	
6. J. Dix	189	
Average number of eggs per bird per month,	12.81.	
Average number of eggs per bird to date,	54.5.	

Grandfather

T. H. Tuxford, of Redditch—a grandson—Andrew Martin Bridges.

Why?

About twenty-five years ago there was a sensational murder; at the same time a play was written and was to have been put on. It was so similar to the actual murder that the censor refused it a licence, and I do not think it was ever put on the stage until a few years back. Only a week or so ago a similar thing happened. A play was going to be put on but a number of accidents had occurred that day so similar to the play that they did not put it on. I also remember a few years back a picture going the round of the cinemas where a submarine was lost. Strangely enough, just at that time, one of our submarines was lost.

In one of "The Archers" stories there was an outbreak of foot and mouth disease and, I believe, within twenty-four hours there came an announcement on the wireless that there had actually been an outbreak.

I could go on quoting a lot of things like this—we call it coincidence.

E. B. ONBOROUGH.

Fifty-two Years Married

Mr. and Mrs. H. Colley, of Ventnor, were married fifty-two years ago on March 11th. Many congratulations.

Ruby Weddings

Our congratulations (belated, but nevertheless very sincere) to Mr. and Mrs. John Hibbert, of New Malden, whose Ruby Wedding was on September 19th of last year, but of which we have only just heard. And congratulations, too, to Mr. and Mrs. H. Mortimer, of Hull, whose anniversary was on February 22nd.

Placements

A. Lane, as a capstan lathe operator with Messrs. Massey-Harris-Ferguson, Ltd., Stretford, Manchester; E. E. Flynn, on tapping, with Monotype, Ltd., Salfords, Surrey.

Young St. Dunstaners

Melvyn Foster has won a place at Farnham Grammar School.

Marriages

Derek Leslie Barnett, Morecambe, to Miss Edna Shaw, on February 4th.

★ ★ ★

Mrs. Launder, of 23 Arlington Gardens, Saltdean, asks us to say that she no longer takes summer visitors. Will those who have recently written to her please note this.

Birth

SALTERS—On February 18th, to the wife of G. J. Salters, of Walton, Liverpool, a son.

Marriage

CLEMENTS—MITCHELL—On February 25th, at St. Luke's Church, Brighton, Melville Clements, lately of Newport, Mon., to Miss Lily Mitchell, of Brighton. They will live at Winchmore Hill.

Deaths

Our deep sympathy is offered to the following:—

CLARE—To J. Clare, of Brockenhurst, who has lost his father.

ASH—To M. Ash, of Burnham-on-Sea, whose mother died in January, after a short illness.

ELROD—To D. B. Elrod, of Norton, Sheffield, whose mother has died at the age of 89. Our St. Dunstaner was away at the time at the Guide Dog Training School.

DONCASTER—To F. E. Doncaster, of Canonbury, N.1, whose brother has died after a short illness. He was 65.

HILL—To H. Hill, of Devizes, whose brother has died. He had been ill for a long time.

HODGES—To Ann Hodges, of Pencombe, Bromyard, whose mother passed peacefully away on February 21st. Anne had nursed her devotedly.

MCANDREW—To J. McAndrew, of Blackpool, whose wife passed away on November 29th. (We must apologise for this late notice, which has only just reached us.)

ROGERSON—To the Rev. C. M. Rogerson, of Sydney, New South Wales, whose eldest brother died just before Christmas.

NEWTON—To Mr. and Mrs. R. Newton, of Oldham, whose baby daughter, born only a few weeks ago, has died.

STEVENS—To A. Stevens, of Winnersh, near Wokingham, whose father has died at the great age of 95. He had been very ill for some time.

VINCENT—To J. Vincent, of Maidenhead, whose mother has died suddenly in Johannesburg.

★ ★ ★

We have heard with regret of the death on February 27th of Mrs. Vaughan, widow of our St. Dunstaner, T. Vaughan, of Brecon, Wales. She has survived her husband only by sixteen months.

"In Memory"

Corporal Henry Edward Lane, Royal Fusiliers

It is with deep regret that we record the death of H. E. Lane, of King's Lynn. He was seventy.

He served in the First World War but did not become a St. Dunstaner until March, 1934. He did not undertake any training as he was able to occupy himself with his cottage and garden on the Royal estate. His health, however, never good, grew progressively worse and he died on February 23rd.

The Dersingham and Sandringham Branch of the British Legion was represented at the funeral.

He had no near relatives and since the death of his step-sister he had been looked after by a neighbour, Mrs. Hipkin, to whom our thanks and sympathy go.

Private James Goodison, Royal Dublin Fusiliers

We record with deep regret the death of James Goodison, late of Sandymount, Dublin.

An old soldier—he had enlisted in 1905—he was wounded at the Dardanelles and he came to St. Dunstan's in September, 1915. He did not take up any serious training but did light work for many years, and for some time had been a permanent resident at West House. He died on March 6th in the Sussex County Hospital.

Our sincere sympathy goes to his good friends, Mr. and Mrs. Allen, of Ireland, who hope to be able to attend his funeral.

Regimental Quarter Master Sergeant Henry William Martin, Royal Artillery

It is with deep regret that we record the death of H. W. Martin, of Dagenham, but of late in West House. He was fifty-one.

He was admitted to the benefits of St. Dunstan's in November, 1954, but owing to the poor state of his health he did not undertake any training. He entered the Sick Ward at West House at once, but his health gradually deteriorated and he died on March 8th.

The funeral took place at Chadwell Heath Cemetery, Miss Ruth Block representing St. Dunstan's. He leaves a widow and grown-up family, to whom we extend our sincere sympathy.

Private G. Grocott, 1st Nottinghamshire and Derbyshire Regiment

With deep regret we record the death of G. Grocott, of Walsall.

He was an old soldier, having enlisted as early as December, 1894, and he was discharged from the Army in August, 1918. He did not, however, come to us until 1950, when he was already an elderly man and not able to undertake serious training. He had had bad health for a very long time and he died at his home on March 10th.

Our deep sympathy is offered to his wife and family.

B. Stevenson, 4th Australian Expeditionary Force

It is with deep regret that we have been notified of the death six months ago of B. Stevenson, of Eastwood, Sydney, New South Wales. Although he did not come to St. Dunstan's for training, we have been in touch with him for a number of years.

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

F. J. Grobler, South African Forces

We have heard with deep regret of the death of F. J. Grobler, of Port Elizabeth, South Africa.

He served in the 1914-18 war but did not come to St. Dunstan's, England, being trained via the South African Committee. He had been gassed during his service and suffered greatly as a consequence with chronic bronchitis. He died at his home on February 2nd.

Our deep sympathy is extended to his wife and family.

Dick Alex, New Zealand Forces

From Mr. Donald McPhee we have heard with deep regret of the death of one of our Maori St. Dunstaners, Dick Alex, who was blinded and received multiple injuries in Italy. Mr. McPhee writes: "He was a very big man, over twenty stone, and he was rushed to hospital with a heart attack which he did not survive. He was a very fine type of Maori."

He leaves a wife and son to whom our deep sympathy is sent.