

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

“ And then I turned to the left and went down a flight of stairs with a crash. The funny thing was that I forgot I was blind.”

SO a St. Dunstaner wrote to me the other day. Once I did almost the same thing myself on board ship. Like him I was thinking of something else. But this story suggests that I generally remember that I am blind, and that is not so. My normal condition is one in which I do not think about the fact of blindness at all. Now and then something goes wrong and I am brought up with a jerk to the realisation that I cannot see, but my normal attitude is not to think about it. This is not bravado or a pose. I am sure it is shared by most St. Dunstaners. That you can get used to almost anything is, I believe, true.

My experience is that as you get older you follow your usual routine more or less automatically and do not specifically think of blindness. Finding your way about, eating your food, getting dressed, doing your accustomed work, all these things become almost mechanical operations done as second nature. Whatever the explanation, what better text to guide a St. Dunstaner, or any other sightless person, than my friend's remark, “The funny thing was that I forgot I was blind.”

I often dream that I can see while remembering that I am blind. What I mean is that I see the characters in the dream and react accordingly, but at the same time I am aware that I am blind.

In my vanity I am sometimes proud of my prowess in discerning this or that in spite of blindness. What a curious thing that the recollection of sight should persist after forty years. I wonder what you dream.

IAN FRASER.

The Rev. G. L. Treglown to Broadcast Again

The Rev. G. L. Treglown has been invited by the B.B.C. to conduct the People's Service on the Light Programme on all four Sunday mornings in August. The theme of this series of talks will be, "This Modern Age."

Dance—Trevelyan Hall

A Dance for all St. Dunstaners and their escorts who can come—and especially for men who were at Tembani, South Africa—will be held on Friday, September 7th, from 7.30 p.m. to 11 p.m. at the Trevelyan Hall, St. Anne's Lane, Great Peter Street, off Great Smith Street, Westminster. Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Ellis will be in England and are coming, and they look forward to seeing old Tembani friends.

Miss Cox hopes to be there. Any St. Dunstan's staff, present or past, will be very welcome.

Let's make it a Reunion of people who don't often meet.

Tickets, which will be 5s. double (3s. single), to be obtained *a week beforehand* please, from either Mrs. Spurway, The Vicarage, Holmwood, Dorking (Telephone Dorking 73191), or from Miss Hoare, Flat 4, 9 The Paragon, Blackheath, S.E. (Telephone (office hours) Reliance 1084).

Make a note of the date now—Friday, September 7th.

Evening Song

*Go on with your song, happy bird,
While I pause in the evening's flush
of incensed gold, that softly melts
Through rainbow shades to twilight blue.*

*Your voice flows on, shy speckled friend,
In carefree streams of fluted mirth,
Beside the fragrant reverie
Of closed blooms, into my dreaming.*

*I listen with the hush that seems
To fall in reverence at dusk,
Then as the last note fades, I sigh
Goodnight, and thank my God for you.*

*Each moment lilted love and held
In every fluent cadence, joy
Of life . . . careless for tomorrow;
The night is cold when you are gone.*

JOHN CRUSE,
Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

Reunions Continued

We resumed our June Reunions with meetings at Belfast and Dublin on the 19th and 21st respectively. Mr. D. G. Hope-well, member of St. Dunstan's Council presided on both occasions and Mr. Macauley was also a welcome visitor to both meetings. At Belfast the afternoon was noteworthy for the presentation to Miss Boyd (who succeeded Mr. Macauley) of a cheque for a wedding present. St. Dunstaner Miss E. Wilson made the presentation on behalf of the men of Northern and Southern Ireland.

At the Dublin Reunion, St. Dunstaners were delighted to meet Major the Lord Carew, a member of the National Executive Council of the British Legion, who in his speech, at the request of a St. Dunstaner, gave a résumé of the proceedings of the Legion Conference and its result.

Both meetings, although small, were much enjoyed, and there was the usual high-spirited singing and entertainment.

Sir Ian and Lady Fraser, to everybody's pleasure, were able to be present at the Luton Reunion on June 30th. Some fifty St. Dunstaners and their escorts gathered for a very happy meeting. With Sir Ian was Mrs. Nolan, a visitor from South Africa. During the afternoon the Vauxhall Girls' Choir gave a concert of songs which were very popular.

An even larger gathering than last year was at the Doncaster Reunion on July 7th. Sir Neville Pearson, our President, who was accompanied by Lady Pearson, presided. One reference in Sir Neville's speech was received with great regret by those present—the fact that Miss A. Smith, Welfare Visitor and organiser of the meeting, was soon to retire.

Married 54 Years

On July 2nd, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Stringer, of Levenshulme, Manchester, had been married for fifty-four years.

Ruby Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. G. Hadfield, of Ottery St. Mary, June 1st.

Silver Weddings

Mr. and Mrs. F. Middleton, of Willerby, near Hull, June 16th; Mr. and Mrs. W. Scofield, of Alton, July 16th.

Congratulations all!

London Club

Indoor Section

On July 4th a party from the Club was entertained by the Association of Jewish Ex-service Men and Women, at the Holborn Civil Defence Club.

We were asked to bring along a team for darts, and, as I have mentioned in the past, we were able to muster a team of "ten old dependables," those members who turn out regularly as and when wanted.

We had a very good evening, and a grand welcome from this club, in which we were right well entertained, and everyone went home with the knowledge of an evening spent enjoyably. As a matter of interest, the darts match went in our favour, winning by the odd game of three.

Any member wishing to come along on future occasions will they kindly let me have their names for my little list.

CHAS. J. WALKER.

Fishermen

To the St. Dunstaners who are keen fishermen add the names of E. Kirkland, of Longton, near Preston, and R. Gadsby, of Leeds. The latter, who already has special permission to fish in the grounds of Harewood House, has now a permit to fish in a private lake about twenty miles outside Leeds.

In a recent letter he writes: "I have caught some grand trout. One weighed two pounds. That might not seem very big to you but it was the best I have ever caught and it put up a grand fight. I got so excited that I was shaking like a leaf when I got it to the landing net. I expect you will think all fishermen must be crazy. You might be right, only don't let Sir Ian hear you say it. He is an angler too, remember."

And E. Kirkland writes: "My policeman friend and I went fishing yesterday and we got several nice perch. What a thrill it must be to get a big salmon on your line. I caught a trout a little earlier on this season and I nearly fell in with excitement."

Great-Grandfather

E. Arthur, of Old Ormesby, near Middlesbrough.

Manchester Club Notes

Those readers of Club Notes will remember that our Club recently lost the services of Mrs. Dunphy as Secretary and this has compelled us to make some interim changes in the appointments for the remaining part of the year, 1956. Accordingly the following appointments have been made. The Vice-Chairman, Mr. Walter Bramley, becomes Chairman. Mr. Sam Russell becomes Vice-Chairman, and Mr. J. Shaw, Secretary.

Owing to the holiday period, will Club members please note that there will be only one meeting in August—on the 24th.

It is our pleasure once again to report a most enjoyable outing to our friends at the Railway Hotel, Pleasington, on the 29th June. We were very glad to have with us Miss Doel and Miss Everett. The latter is to succeed Miss Doel as Welfare Visitor when Miss Doel retires. An opportunity was taken to express our sincere thanks to Miss Doel for all the attention and kindness she has shown to us during her services with St. Dunstan's, and to wish her health and happiness in her retirement. Miss Everett was also welcomed into our Area with the hope that she would find we Lancastrians easy to attend upon and willing to co-operate with her in her welfare duties.

To close our most enjoyable function, Mr. Shaw thanked Mr. and Mrs. Hindle for the kind way in which we had been received and entertained. Thanks were also paid to the ladies who waited upon us at the sumptuous tea and to the members of the Darts team who gave us such good games and shared our liquid refreshments. To our colleague, Bob Britton, who was the originator of these grand functions, we owe a debt of gratitude and we were very happy to have him with us to endorse the general welcome extended to our party.

In the presence of the whole company, Sam Russell presented Mrs. Hindle with a lovely tray which he had made, to which was added a double-woven string bag. At 9.30 p.m. our coach took a very happy party back to Manchester.

J. SHAW.

Placement

J. Whitcombe, as a telephonist with Messrs. W. R. Selwood, Ltd., Chandler's Ford, Hampshire.

Letters to the Editor

DEAR EDITOR,

Since reading Sir Ian's Chairman's Notes on amateur gardening for St. Dunstaners, I have been hopefully listening to "Home Grown," hoping to have some hints for the blind. Such hints as there have been have not been of much use to me, nor in fact should we expect much when they are not aware of our particular difficulties.

I am extremely interested in gardening for pleasure—God knows there is no profit in it!—and I believe that the best way we can help one another is to use your columns, if you will permit, in order to exchange hints. I have given up as hopeless trying to do anything in an herbaceous border, and not a great deal in a vegetable garden. One is so apt to pull up the wrong thing and leave a nice straight line of weeds.

I prefer big plants like gladioli and similar flowers, where I know where I am, but on the whole I prefer "pot culture." Here, with one plant in a pot, anything else must be a weed and out it comes. Probably the most satisfying flowers in pots are chrysanthemums, for with careful choice one can keep flowers going from the end of August until early January, and with a little tolerance on the part of one's wife one can keep the old roots out of the way of frost during the winter and so increase one's stock considerably in the spring.

Here, however, is the sort of hint I should like to have. I find it very difficult to know when I have stopped my chrysanthemums for the first and second times. I now stick a bit of cane or a matchstick in at the edge of the pot—one matchstick for one stop and two matchsticks for two. I am quite sure that there are many hints of this type available among us and I should be very grateful if you would allow the gardeners to use your columns for this purpose.

Yours sincerely, JOHN A. ORIEL.

[We shall be very glad indeed to do so. All questions, answers, or general gardening hints, should be sent in not later than the 6th of each month, and addressed to the Editor of the REVIEW at 1 South Audley Street, London, W.1.]

DEAR EDITOR,

I think Tony Law's suggestion of publishing Amateur Radio call signs in the

REVIEW is an excellent one and should be pleased if you would include mine:

G3JYT

At present my activities are restricted to the 160 metre band as my transmitter only covers these frequencies, but I shall keep a special look-out for G3KNE and should be very pleased to contact over the air any other St. Dunstaner who uses this band.

Apropos Sir Ian's recent comments on hobbies, I think that Amateur Radio is a excellent one for blind people. One is constantly making new friends over the air, and these of course are not restricted to this country as the movement is world-wide. I obtained my transmitting licence about two years ago and have found this to be one of the most absorbing hobbies I know, especially having regard to the fact that lack of sight does not restrict one's activities. When I started, I contacted the local Radio Society of Great Britain and they put me in touch with a local radio club. The members of this were most helpful and I found the true "Ham spirit" very much in evidence. They assisted me in the construction and setting up of my first station and ironed out the small snags which inevitably occur at this stage. My present transmitter, however, was constructed by myself, unaided, and I am in the process of building a multi-band transmitter for long range working.

If any St. Dunstaner is interested, I suggest he gets in touch with the Radio Society of Great Britain with a view to joining a local radio club, and I am sure he will not regret it.

Yours sincerely,

FRANK JEANMONOD

London, S.E.11

G3JYT.

DEAR EDITOR,

With reference to your request for observations on the heading, "Young St. Dunstaners," one reads the articles and news items in the REVIEW and accepts the headings without giving them much, if any, consideration. Since, however, the point has been raised, I am bound to say that I agree with Mr. Bennett's criticism that "Young St. Dunstaners" is a misnomer. St. Dunstaners are not born but made, subject to specific conditions, *i.e.* blindness as the result of service to the nation, so that a St. Dunstaner's children

From All Quarters

G. J. Smith, of Leicester, was invited by the Grenadier Guards O.C.A. to attend the review by the Queen at Windsor on June 23rd as a special guest. In spite of his age (he is 72), and the fact that he had ricked his back only a week previously, he thoroughly enjoyed his strenuous day. The *Leicester Mercury* had a story and a photograph of him (to his amusement, one taken ten years ago).

★ ★ ★

C. V. J. Montgomery, of Slinfold, Horsham, entered sixty Light Sussex in an egg-laying contest organised by a well-known poultry food company and only missed a prize by two places. The competition is continuing and our St. Dunstan's officer intends to take part in it.

★ ★ ★

C. J. Nichols, of Weybridge, has won first prize for the second year running in the Vickers Aircraft Social and Athletic Club Arts and Handicrafts Section. He entered a table lamp in the Wood Carving Class.

★ ★ ★

Frank Hawes, of Swindon, Wiltshire, who is Chairman of the Swindon Branch of the International Friendship League, is shortly to visit Holland on a Friendship Tour with some of his members. He is tremendously interested in the movement, which does splendid work in promoting friendship between people of many lands.

★ ★ ★

B. Temple, of Petts Wood, was physiotherapist this year to the women competitors at Wimbledon.

★ ★ ★

James Miller, of Glasgow, had the honour of being introduced to Sir Edmund Hillary (conquerer of Everest) and Dr. Fuchs, when his place of work was visited recently by members of the Antarctic Expedition. They talked with him for ten minutes.

★ ★ ★

J. Shonfield, of Reading, is busy working at a series of lectures on gunnery and armaments which he is to give at the request of the local branch of the Air Training Corps.

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Welcome visitors to Headquarters and 1 South Audley Street have been Jimmy and Mrs. Ellis, who are on a visit to this country from South Africa with their two lively little daughters.

cannot inherit his "title." Mr. Bennett's suggested alternative seems a good one but I offer, as an alternative, "Family News."

Yours sincerely,

THOMAS FLOYD, *Teignmouth.*

DEAR EDITOR,

Why not "Sons and Daughters?"

Yours sincerely,

R. C. B. BUCKLEY, *London, S.W.*

DEAR EDITOR,

I think that darts should be abolished where there are other people playing cards and dominoes in the same small room. I am referring to the tap rooms in pubs in Lancashire. Fancy a dart hitting a wire and bouncing off the board and landing in your neck! Awful!

Yours sincerely,

JOE McDONALD, *Oldham.*

DEAR EDITOR,

There are wireless and talking books, talking films, theatres, music-halls and concerts, the dear sisters put over play-readings and after one has blazed away down in the rifle range, it would seem the piano was a much over-worked instrument judging from the frequency with which I am told to speak louder because "it is like a pub at closing time." There seem to be, too, sweet melodies from the modern road with an occasional solo effort by a passing plane, then after old Joe has told me a good one and I have gone off into a guffaw, a gentleman, after having trodden on my toes, says, sternly, "Silence is golden." After thinking of those chaps clicking away, writing to the REVIEW about noises (with a nice little "ding" at the end of each line), I thought of the words said to have been written by the late Mr. Edison, who is credited with inventing the phonograph and telephone:

*There's confusion in the ether,
There are crashes in the street,
There's the rattle of the milkman with his cart,
There's the rasping of a trombone
And the coalman on his beat
All mingling with the organ-grinder's art.
There's a ukulele twanging "Old Joe"—or is it
"Jeff?"
And that gramophone will grind till kingdom
come,
But I'm blissfully contented, friend—I happen to
be deaf,
It's just as if these other things were dumb.*

Best wishes,

G. FALLOWFIELD, *Ovingdean.*

R. M. Hamilton, of Oatley, New South Wales, Australia, went to Adelaide with Mrs. Hamilton for "Anzac Day," and marched with his old battalion. Mrs. Hamilton says, "... And did his old cobbers give him a wonderful hand! They took him out somewhere almost every day (no wives allowed!)."

★ ★ ★

Maureen Lees is following up her demonstration of weaving at the Bon Marché with an exhibition in Birkenhead on July 22nd, but this will include as well demonstrations of other crafts by other physically handicapped people. The Exhibition, which will be opened by Lord Leverhulme, will go on for five days.

★ ★ ★

W. Scofield, of Alton, Hants, won second prize for a seagrass stool at the Exhibition of Handicrafts organised by the Hants Council of Social Service for the over 60's.

★ ★ ★

W. H. Hodder, of Hull, is making quite a name for himself in the world of Chess.

Snake Drama

From the June, 1956, issue of *Reveille*, the magazine of the N.S.W. Branch of the Returned Sailors, Soldiers and Airmen's Imperial League of Australia:

"Blinded 2nd Lt. H. 'Digger' Jim Scrymgeour's home in Netherby, Warwick, was 'invaded' the other day. A 4ft. 9in. black snake entered through a bedroom window and bailed up Jim's wife.

Mrs. Scrymgeour was opening a drawer in her wardrobe when the snake emerged from between the wardrobe and the wall.

Her scream for help brought other members of her household rushing to the scene and sent the snake slithering back to its hiding place. They forced it out and killed it with sticks.

Jim, who believes the snake climbed a wisteria creeper to enter the window, was not at home at the time of the 'invasion' and successful counter-attack. He is a patient in Base Hospital, Warwick, following a scalding accident.

The accident prevented him attending the Royal Easter Show in Sydney, where his champion Poll Shorthorns again picked up a crop of prize ribbons."

Here's wishing you a quick recovery Jim, and our congratulations to Mrs. Jim on the successful outcome of what must have been a most unpleasant situation.

Grandfathers

A. Taylor, of Wollescote; G. H. Heeley, of Leeds; J. A. Davies, of Meols; A. Hill, of Alresford; C. F. Spiers, of Oxford (a second grandchild); F. Westaway, of Yeovil, (the third); S. McLeod, of Cricklade; C. Firth, of Heswall, two more granddaughters making twelve grand-children; J. Mitchell, of Leith (twin grand-children); J. G. Rose, of North Berwick; H. Porter, of Kingston-on-Thames; H. Duxbury, of East Didsbury (Mary has had a son).

Ragtails

The raindrops hung, suspended globules from the tree.

Falling, they slapped the dead leaves encircled round its trunk.

As for the storm, it had gone; only its memory remained,

A confused memory of sound and lightning tearing through the swirling clouds.

How it had rained, so solid as to be frightening in its density.

The fallen scarecrow lay grotesque and flattened in the mud,

His cap half covered by the liquid earth.

I felt sorry for that scarecrow, so long had he stood proud,

Defiant in his ignorance, and now he seemed so much a man,

Weak and rather stupid in his weakness.

I walked away and left him there, I could not touch him, I was too afraid,

He lay so weak, and rather silly in his weakness.

Yet even as I walked away I felt ashamed. Poor Ragtails lay behind me

Silent, calling out for help.

At the gate I paused to view the place once more, Still he lay grotesque and flattened,

One straw arm outflung, the other crumpled by his side.

Suddenly I saw a figure run across the field, It was a boy, his boots and shoes splattered with the clinging earth.

"Why is Ragtails lying down?" I did not answer straight away.

"The wind, my child," I said, "the wind."

He tugged me by the sleeve and led me down towards the corpse

And suddenly I was glad to go.

Together we picked him up and stood him in the ground,

His mussed clothes flopped heavy in the breeze. Once he stood, proud, defiant in his ignorance, and I was glad.

Ignorance is strong against the wind.

M. VINCENT ALDRIDGE.

Frank Parker

Charlie Kelk, of Rottingdean, writes:

I heard from Frank Parker's sister last month that her brother had died suddenly after a heart attack. Frank had been selected to represent St. Dunstan's in the Chess Championship for the Blind at Blackpool next August, and he was looking forward to this event, in which he would, no doubt, have given a good account of himself.

Frank was a keen chess player and won our Cup in 1954, but last year played well below his best form. He was also very fond of music and literature and therefore was never at a loss when alone.

Earlier in the year we lost another good player and winner of last year's cup—Mr. Whitelam. The Chess Club will feel the loss of these two men, both as chess players and friends.

Young St. Dunstaners

Leslie, son of Canon W. G. Speight, has secured his B.A. degree.

★ ★ ★

Jeannette Miller, Glasgow, is junior sports champion of her school and has been awarded a silver shield. She has also taken two life-saving courses at the local baths and has passed with full marks. Our St. Dunstaner has been advised to allow her to enter a physical training school.

★ ★ ★

Gordon Parker, Grantham, also excels at sport. His school team (of which he is a member) retained the Sports Shield and in the photographs Gordon held the coveted trophy. In Cub Sports two days later, he gained two firsts and a second so, says our St. Dunstaner, "we may have another Gordon Pirie in the making."

★ ★ ★

Margaret Rayton, Leeds (her father is dead) has won a scholarship to the local Grammar School. She also is a swimmer and has won two certificates.

★ ★ ★

Sheila Read, New Haw, Surrey, who is eight, has passed the Primary Grade Royal Academy of Dancing (Ballet in education) certificate.

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As in past years, no REVIEW will be published for the month of August.

Births

BOOTH.—On June 15th, to the wife of Peter Booth, of Addlestone, Surrey, a daughter—Pauline.

COLLINWOOD.—On June 17th, to the wife of F. Collinwood, of Lee, Staffs., a son—Neil.

DAVIES.—On June 27th, to the wife of L. Davies, of Purley, a daughter—Elizabeth.

FISHER.—On June 23rd, to the wife of C. E. Fisher, of Ower, near Romsey, Hants, a son—Michael Stephen.

Marriages

IBBOTSON—LAMB.—On May 30th, H. Ibbotson, recently of West House, to Mrs. Lamb, of Hull.

RAWDING—BLAKE.—On July 21st, at Brighton, W. C. Rawding, of Scarborough, (at present in training), to Mrs. Blake.

Deaths

Our deep sympathy goes out to the following:

BOSWELL.—To Mr. and Mrs. E. Boswell, of Gainsborough, Lincs., whose younger son, Terence, died on Saturday, June 23rd, after much suffering. He would have been nineteen in July.

BROOKE.—To J. L. Brooke, of Winton, Bournemouth, whose younger brother has died in Oldham.

FEARN.—To Mr. and Mrs. E. Fearn, of Kirkby-in-Ashfield, whose 25-year-old son, Peter, died on June 27th as the result of an accident while at work. He was working inside a partially-completed house when he was struck by a falling support.

FLYNN.—To E. E. Flynn, of Merstham, whose brother died suddenly at Christmas. He had cycled home from work and died within an hour. This is our St. Dunstaner's third bereavement in the last three years. Another brother died on the day of his retirement and his sister died unexpectedly a short time afterwards.

MORTIMER.—To H. Mortimer, of Wendover, near Aylesbury, whose brother has recently died.

RUSSELL.—To Norman Russell, of Leicester, whose mother died on June 14th at the age of 84. She was cremated at Croydon.

“ In Memory ”

Private William Buckham, *Northumberland Fusiliers*

It is with deep regret that we have to record the death of W. Buckham, of Birtley, County Durham, who died in hospital on July 10th.

Serving from November, 1914, until December, 1917, he did not, however, come to us until as recently as 1952 when he was already a very sick man and unable to undertake any training.

Our deep sympathy goes out to his wife, who is herself ill, and to his family.

Private George E. Gale, *Dorset Regiment*

With deep regret we record the death of G. E. Gale, of Begbroke, Oxfordshire. He was 78.

Discharged from the Army in 1916, he came to us in 1928 when he trained first as a poultry farmer and later in rug and mat-making. He was forced to give up work, however, some years ago owing to his age and his poor health.

He leaves a widow to whom we extend our deep sympathy.

A.C.1 Thomas James Horne, *Royal Air Force*

It is with deep regret that we have to record the death of a St. Dunstaner of the last war, T. J. Horne, of Brighton. He was 49.

He left the Royal Air Force in October, 1946 and had been admitted to St. Dunstan's a few months earlier. He trained as a shop-keeper and he carried on with his business until 1955, when ill-health forced him to retire. He had, however, recently bought another business and moved into it only last April.

Our deep sympathy goes out to his widow and grown-up family.

Lance Corporal H. D. Learmonth, M.M., *1st Northumberland Fusiliers*

We record with deep regret the death of H. D. Learmonth, of Lesbury, Alnwick.

He served with his regiment from September 7th, 1914, to July, 1917, and was awarded the Military Medal. He was wounded at Arras in 1917 and when he came to St. Dunstan's was trained as a telephonist. In December, 1921, having regained useful sight, he was able to be taken off our books but in February of this year he was admitted again to full benefits. He was then, however, very seriously ill in hospital and he died there on July 1st.

He leaves a widow and one child to whom we extend our deepest sympathy.

A. R. ("Reg.") Mallory, M.M., *Canadian Forces*

We have heard with deep regret of the death of Reg. Mallory, of Ottawa, Canada. He passed away very suddenly on his way home from work on May 11th, the eve of his 58th birthday.

After being wounded at St. Pierre, he was at St. Dunstan's from 1918-1919 where he met his future wife. He returned to Canada and then came back to this country in 1927. Since his second return home to Canada, he had managed a dry canteen. He led a very full life and enjoyed every minute of it. He loved fishing and travelling, he was a very keen "ham" (amateur broadcaster) and most active in everything to do with the Sir Arthur Pearson Association of War-Blinded. He was always a regular attendee at the annual meetings and many social functions held throughout the year. He was awarded the Coronation Medal in 1953. (He represented the Sir Arthur Pearson Association at the Coronation ceremonies in Ottawa.)

He leaves a wife and children, to whom our deep sympathy is offered.

P. Marler, *Australian Forces*

We record with deep regret the death of P. Marler, of Queensland, Australia, which occurred on April 4th, in Toowoomba General Hospital. He did not come to St. Dunstan's and his death has been notified to us by his daughter, Mrs. T. Fishbourne, to whom our very deep sympathy is extended.

Sergeant Frank Ellis Parker, *97th Machine Gun Corps*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of F. E. Parker, of Luton. He was 65.

He was wounded in November, 1916, and came to St. Dunstan's the following year. He trained as a masseur and lived in Scotland for a few years, and he was also a Braille Reader in the Library for a long time. At one time he did a little basket work and netting but gave this up in 1942. Braille reading and chess were always his real delight and interest and he was looking forward to the chess competition at Blackpool in August at the time of his sudden death. He was cremated at Enfield, as his wife was only a year ago.

Since the death of his wife he had lived with Mrs. Boston, his sister, and our deep sympathy goes out to her and to her two sisters.

Private William John Wakefield, *9th North Staffordshire Regiment*

We record with deep regret the death of W. J. Wakefield, of Burslem, Stoke-on-Trent.

He served from December, 1915, until November 1918, and came to St. Dunstan's in 1920. He had never been able to do any heavy work but his little shop gave him a real interest and much pleasure as a hobby. He also did a little netting.

He had been ill for a long time and his death took place on June 21st.

Our deep sympathy is offered to Mrs. Wakefield.

We regret that we had not been informed that our late St. Dunstaner, R. J. Radcliffe, of Canada, whose death was reported in May, had married and had a young daughter. To Mrs. Radcliffe and her child our deep sympathy is sent.