

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Men and Women Blinded on War Service

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CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Should we ask for more?

FROM time to time I am asked if St. Dunstan's officially, or I as an M.P., will persuade some Ministry or local authority to make some special concessions for blinded ex-servicemen and women, or for the blind generally.

Recent examples are a request for a free television licence, a reduced charge for telephones and free rides for a guide dog on local buses.

What principles should guide public authorities in considering such requests, and how far ought we and other societies in the blind world to go in asking for them?

These two questions may be answered by consideration of the same principles, though as regards the second one, it should be remembered that we are advocates and not judges. We may, therefore, legitimately ask for more than we expect to receive, but even so, we should take care not to over-play our hand. Why? Because civilised life depends upon the middle way prevailing, rather than that everybody should press his claims for consideration to the utmost. And secondly, on a lower plane, because it never pays to over-play your hand.

I often have to face this problem and to think out what is the right thing to do, and I thought it might interest St. Dunstaners to read the result of my thoughts, and perhaps to contribute their criticisms.

I think there should be a clear distinction between the handicap of blindness and the handicap of poverty. Sometimes the two go together, but they are not necessarily the same. If a claim or a request, made ostensibly on account of blindness, is really an appeal for help on account of poverty, it ought to be made as such and not confused. Many are poor, besides some of the blind.

For example, take the request for reduced telephone charges. There is some point in the argument that, owing to the particular handicap of blindness, a telephone is a particularly useful way for making communications, because it is much easier to ring up than to write a letter, and because you can get an answer in your ear without having to ask somebody to read it to you. However, many others might put forward similar pleas—the bedridden man, for example, though he can write a letter more easily than the blind man, cannot take it to the pillarbox, which the blind man can do. The man who has already had a coronary thrombosis and fears another, or the old lady whose house has already been burgled and who fears a second attempt, may have more anxiety than the blind man.

Should the cheaper telephone, therefore, be restricted to blinded soldiers, sailors and airmen, or to the blind generally? Or to those who have faulty hearts and old ladies who have been burgled? Or to whom?

The very asking of this question indicates that the answer is difficult to find.

Why should the blind have a free television licence? As they have no vision they should not be interested in television; instead, should not the deaf or bedridden have free television licences? Again, merely asking this question suggests its own answer.

There are at least two notable concessions for the blind which are well known and recognised. One is the free wireless licence and the other is the right to travel on all the railways of Britain on a one fare for two persons basis, subject to certain conditions. If these are justified, why not other concessions also?

I myself advocated a free wireless licence to Parliament, but this was a licence for ordinary "sound" wireless and not for television. I argued that wireless was the blind man's newspaper, his magazine, his source of entertainment in his home and his special friend. He did not enjoy the ancient monuments, the National Trust properties, the flowers in the parks, the national galleries and other beautiful things which the taxpayer pays for, so why not let him have his "sound" broadcasting which, playing to an un-seeing audience every night, might have been designed for him?

I have often been asked about the railway concession. Why is it two fares for one, instead of free fares for the blind? There is a good reason. If a blind person can travel by himself—and some do—then obviously blindness is not stopping him from travelling and he is not at any very severe disadvantage. If, on the other hand, he cannot travel by himself or he needs the company of a guide at the other end, then he is at a disadvantage on account of blindness. It should be noted that this has nothing to do with riches or poverty, but solely with blindness and the two persons for one fare concession is based upon that principle.

It follows from this argument that I do not personally think it would be right to ask the authorities to allow blind persons to travel free, which is a slightly different conception; I do not see any particular reason why they should, nor, as I have said, do I think a television licence should be free to the blind, nor do I think there is a special case for a differential telephone rate for the blind.

On the other hand, the request that a guide dog should be allowed to travel on a bus, even though other dogs are banned, is one I would press upon authority; indeed I did this with success.

I hope these thoughts will not lead any reader to think of me as unsympathetic; on the contrary, it is my deep sympathy and, I hope, my understanding of the problems and needs of blind persons which has made me think about the matter as much as I have. In my judgment, the best way for the nation to compensate for the handicap of blindness is by giving blind people who cannot earn, an adequate income by way of allowances or pensions.

IAN FRASER.

Dance

There will be a Dance for St. Dunstaners on *Friday, November 15th*, at the Trevelyan Hall, Great Peter Street (off Great Smith Street), Westminster, from 7.30 to 11 p.m.

Single tickets 3s. Double 5s.

Do book the date and come. You will find a good band, a good supper, and good company.

Please apply for tickets to Miss Hoare, Flat 4, 9 The Paragon, Blackheath (Tel. (office hours) Reliance 1084 or Lee Green 7591 during the evening). Or to Mrs. Spurway, The Vicarage, Holmwood, Dorking, Surrey.

R.A.O.B.

On September 11th, F. G. Holman, of Thetford, was raised to the Fourth Degree of the Royal Antediluvian Order of Buffaloes.

Well Done, Maurice!

Maurice Aldridge, of Axminster, who is twenty and a trainee at Ovingdean, has passed his General Certificate of Education (Ordinary Level) with flying colours. He obtained credits in every subject. Now he hopes to go on for the Advanced Level examinations.

From Miss Naisi Gordon

DEAR ST. DUNSTANERS AND FAMILIES,

Now that I am beginning to feel better, I would like to say goodbye to those of you I did not see, and to thank you all for making me so welcome in your homes.

I shall miss seeing you, but your courage and cheerfulness I shall always remember, and I hope there will be opportunities to meet again.

My love and very best wishes to all for your health and happiness.

Yours sincerely, NAISI GORDON.

London Club Notes

Very soon now a deck chair in the garden will no longer be a possibility, with "Old Man Winter" just around the corner, and we shall have to find our leisure indoors. The radio, and for some of you the T.V., will provide a good deal of entertainment, but, should you find yourself at a loose end, may I remind those of you who reside in the Greater London area that there is a welcome awaiting you at the London Club, 191 Marylebone Road. Give it a trial. I am certain you will find it worth while.

On behalf of the Club Committee, I would like to extend to Miss Cecil Woods our most grateful thanks for the very generous gift she made to the Club recently; the folks who regularly attend the Thursday night Domino Tournament were especially pleased. Our thanks are also due once again to our very good friend, Mr. Cheeseman, for again inviting a party of St. Dunstaners for an all-day trip by road and river; the weather was not all that could be desired, but I gather from those who made the journey that an excellent time was had by all.

S. H. WEBSTER,
Chairman.

Bridge

The St. Dunstan's Bridge Congress will take place at Ovingdean during the week-end of Saturday, November 16th. Will all bridge players who are interested and wish to enter for the Sir Arthur Pearson Cup competitions—namely, for Pairs and Teams of Four—send in their names to Mr. Bob Willis at the London Club before November 1st, at the same time giving the name of the partner they have arranged to play with. This will enable the Committee to make the draw and ensure the smooth running of the competitions at Brighton. If I should have any single names sent in, I am afraid I cannot guarantee a partner, but I will do my best.

Twenty members of the Club visited the Masters on June 29th. A duplicate match was arranged and the winners of the St. Dunstan's Section were Messrs. C. Bulman and B. Ingrey; W. Bishop and G. Jolly.

On September 6th, our London Business Houses team played the first League match

of the season; their opponents were Carreras and they won the match, 28—24 (six Victory Points).

Stop Press.—As we go to press we hear that our Bridge team visiting Harrogate were second in the Teams of Four Cup event and went on to win the remaining five matches. (Full report next month.).

G. P. B.

Reunions

Since the REVIEW last appeared, we have had our meetings at Ipswich, Nottingham, Birmingham and London. Now only Brighton remains.

Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., our President, welcomed guests at a very well-attended meeting at Ipswich on July 10th, and Sir Ian and Lady Fraser were at both the Nottingham and the Birmingham Reunions. (At Nottingham, Sheffield men were present for the first time.)

The London Reunion took place as usual at the Windsor Rooms, Coventry Street Corner House. Sir Ian and Lady Fraser were present, although they had to leave later for the North. Sir Ian told his audience that there were some one hundred St. Dunstaners there that night—sixty were First War men and forty were men of the Second War, and of the whole number assembled there no fewer than 75 per cent. were working. "I think everyone will agree," he said, "that this is something of which we can be very proud."

The Chess Week-end

Will those who are interested in the Chess Week-end note that the date has been changed to October 18th-21st.

If there is anyone who would like to take part will he write to Mr. Wills at headquarters if he has not already done so.

Personal

R. G. Shed, of Burgess Hill, Sussex, has three Labrador-retriever puppies (bitches), now six weeks old, which he is willing to give to fellow St. Dunstaners, provided a good home is assured.

The address of the Misses Phyllis and Hester Pease is now 120 High Street, Knaresborough, Yorkshire.

Letters to the Editor

DEAR EDITOR,

At a meeting of St. Dunstan's Physiotherapy Advisory Committee earlier in the year, a suggestion was put forward by Mr. A. G. Fisher, of Glasgow, that some means should be found to commemorate more fully the Founder of St. Dunstan's, the late Sir Arthur Pearson, Bt.

Sir Ian Fraser was invited to attend the next meeting of the Physiotherapy Advisory Committee, when the whole matter was thoroughly discussed. Many suggestions were considered, including the idea of a public memorial but this was felt to be impracticable and finally it was thought that, providing the family of Sir Arthur Pearson were agreeable, West House should be re-named "Pearson House," and a replica of Sir Arthur's portrait, painted by Sir William Orpen, R.A., should be placed in the entrance hall of the re-named building.

It is now learned that Sir Arthur Pearson's family and St. Dunstan's Council have welcomed and expressed their appreciation of the suggestion that the Founder of St. Dunstan's should be honoured in this way.

The proposed Memorial would take the form of a granite panel with the words "Pearson House" engraved in gilt lettering with the St. Dunstan's badge on either side, and would be placed immediately above the main entrance door of West House.

I feel sure that these suggestions will be welcomed by all St. Dunstaners.

Yours faithfully,

(Sgd.) N. McLEOD STEEL,
Chairman, St. Dunstan's
Physiotherapy Advisory Committee.

DEAR EDITOR,

It was indeed with regret that I read in the June REVIEW of Sir Ian's decision to retire in a year's time from the high office of National President of the British Legion.

That day will be a sad one for all ex-servicemen and women, especially those who are connected in any way with war pensions, for particularly in this field Sir Ian has done more than anyone else to bring about a marked degree of improvement. I hope many will agree with me in expressing their deep appreciation of his continuous hard work.

Yours sincerely,

P. SPENCER,
Weston-super-Mare.

DEAR EDITOR,

Having slowly cleaned, filled and lit my pipe I nudged Bert, my sighted deaf friend, who said he was just wondering what were the most useful things the blind man had, and as a result of my suggestion, he gave me a list of the most useful things in *his* opinion. Here they are in order of merit:

1. Watch.
2. Braille (reading and writing).
3. The anti-litter tobacco box.
4. Walking stick.
5. Telephone.
6. Typewriter.

My own list is as follows:—

1. Braille.
2. Watch.
3. Rule (the blind man's steel folding 2ft. rule).
4. Typewriter.
5. Anti-litter box.
6. Walking stick.

Now, St. Dunstaner, what do *you* vote for?

Yours sincerely,

G. FALLOWFIELD,
Southwick.

DEAR EDITOR,

With reference to "Hobbies—Why not a Budgie?" in the July REVIEW. I was surprised and shocked to read that the blind were being advised to keep cage birds. Surely any blind individual knows only too well what it is like to live in a cage, and should be the very last person to wish to inflict a like torment upon any living creature, even though the cage be a "super" one.

Yours sincerely,

THOMAS FLOYD,
Teignmouth.

DEAR EDITOR,

It may be of interest to some of the St. Dunstaners who came to the camp at H.M.S. Daedalus, at Lee-on-Solent, in August to know that the Austin Seven, year '34, arrived back in Hertfordshire without a breakdown, having done 260 miles in all. Even the running boards were intact and she is hoping to be the chief means of transport at the next camp.

Although some were in "too great a hurry" to take a lift, others found her a safe, swift, sure shelter from storms, sea spray and showers, and a certain way of getting to the Vic. and other destinations in time.

Yours, etc.,

B. E. TALBOT.

DEAR EDITOR,

Could you spare a little space for a little announcement of interest to those who were in camp at Westbury?

Quite a number had their photograph taken with skittle pins as foreground in the alley of the Rose and Crown at Hinton Charterhouse. Our lads played against the British Legion. The press came along and took photographs. Quite a number of the boys tried to find out what local paper had them, but no one seemed to know. After putting my plastic private action on the case, I, the great detective, traced the press photographer. He was from the *Bath-Wilts. Chronicle-Herald*, and I have obtained a dozen copies and sent them to several of the lads whose addresses I had. They are excellent glossy photographs, 10in. by 8in., and can be obtained from the *Chronicle* at 33 Westgate Street, Bath, price 2s. 9d. When ordering, please quote Neg. No. 345-1.

Yours sincerely,

E. H. NORTH ("Gen.")

Taunton.

The Lee-on-Solent Camp, 1957

It is with a growing sense of wonder that each successive year is better to me and, indeed, all who enjoy the hospitality of the Royal Naval Air Station, Lee-on-Solent. Once again our thanks are extended to the Commander and his staff for a most enjoyable week. Our friends, the Field Gun Crew, escorted us with the same efficiency they displayed at Earl's Court and subscribed in a big way to the pleasure of the occasion.

There were two innovations this year which turned out well. Firstly, the entire camp was contained aboard H.M.S. Daedalus, except for the usual visits ashore, the cruises to Ryde (Isle of Wight), a memorable dance given by the Civilian Staff, and the usual British Legion party. Secondly, our trips on the Solent were made in a Fleet Auxiliary of some 250 tons. A friend who was with us for the first time said "This is just like a luxury cruise!" He was lying stretched out on a deck-hatch at the time.

On one occasion in particular the unobtrusive efficiency of the Navy in an emergency was demonstrated. We had just tied up at Ryde when it was discovered that all the bag lunches had been left behind. An almighty flap was about to start when the missing fodder arrived. The Navy had

taken the situation in hand and followed us up in a fast M.F.V., which hove-to alongside at just the right moment.

The Camp never passes without its little spice of drama—ably supplied when George Eustace missed his footing and had an involuntary soaking.

Many of us have heard of the "Flying Scotsman," but few would think it was a St. Dunstaner. Jock Boyd made history as the first crane-born St. Dunstaner when he was hoisted aboard the cruise-ship by means of a mobile crane.

Names and incidents are too numerous for the available space, but there is a feeling of warm gratitude to the R.N.A.S., Lee-on-Solent, as we look forward to 1958.

STEWART SPENCE.

Postscript

From the "Evening News," Portsmouth:

"Crane driver Mr. Albert Gregory heaved a sigh of relief as he switched off the motor of his crane for he had just moved the strangest and most important freight of his career—a blind and crippled World War I veteran, sitting in a swaying wheel-chair. The man in the wheel-chair was 61 year old Mr. Jock Boyd, and his crane journey took place as H.M.S. *Hornet*, where he was lifted from the deck of a torpedo return vessel on to the quayside. . . .

'I've lifted practically everything during my time,' said Mr. Gregory, 'but it's the first time I've lifted a man in a wheel chair. It was quite a responsibility—especially as it was a gravity drop—worked with just a foot-brake.'

If Mr. Gregory was a bit nervous, Mr. Boyd certainly was not. 'Wonderful experience,' he said. 'I've been to Lee every year since 1946 and I've been in plenty of boats, but it's the first time I've gone aboard by crane.'

Advertisement

Are you interested in Choral singing?—if so, join the Pro Canto Singers, rehearsals every Monday at 6.30 p.m. in the Armitage Hall, Royal National Institute for the Blind, Great Portland Street, London, W.1. No audition. Works in course of preparation: St. Nicolas (Benjamin Britten) and Gloria (Vivaldi). Rehearsals recommence on September 16th. Please communicate with the Hon. Secretary, Miss Kathleen Cheselden, 83 Westbourne Terrace, London, W.2—Paddington 6435—or Mrs. Wilkinson, Asst. Hon. Secretary, at the Music Department, R.N.I.B.

Westbury Camp

And a jolly good time was had by one and all. That was the opinion of all the campers at Westbury Camp, which took place from July 2nd to 12th. As usual, Miss Oliphant supervised affairs with her usual efficient manner, aided and abetted by those stalwarts who come year after year to make this camp such an enjoyable one. How greatly we appreciate them. We are now firm friends and after many years' co-operation we have reached the banter stage which is the acme of true friendship.

We were very pleased to meet the Rev. and Mrs. Spurway at Mr. and Mrs. Robert Glasgow's house at Hinton Charterhouse, where we had our usual annual tea party and get-together. The evening before we were the guests of the British Legion in the same village, where we adjourned to the Rose and Crown for skittles and refreshments. Other highlights were Salisbury Races, socials given by the Women's Section of the British Legion, the I.T.C. and Toc H. A trip to Bath, some for the theatre and others just to scrounge around. The latter, I regret to say, whiled away the time by throwing dice, within six feet of the highway. Freddie and I kept our plastics on the alert for any "rozzer" lurking in the vicinity. What a lot of sharpers our lady escorts proved to be.

Again all the good Wiltshire folks came to the fore with their cars to take us just where we wished to go. Amongst the drivers to take us to Southampton, where we made a tour of the docks and saw the *Queen Elizabeth* go out was a Group Captain, an Admiral and a General. Freddie Wareham and I were driven by the General, who proved himself a real "knot." Just fancy, you P.B.I., buck privates, entering the car and saying to the General "Home, James, and don't spare the horse power." Yorky, the Wiltshire Yorkshireman from Chippenham, proved an excellent race reader and putter-on-er, and three husky young twenty-one-year-olds in the persons of Barry, John and Robert proved three gallant helpers who we should like to have with us every year. Barry brought along his tape recorder and there was an interesting race recorded by them. It was the Westbury Hurdles and all the lady helpers were the so-called mounts—Sticky Stockfield, Ardent Arning, Lucy Lockett, etc. The race was won by Broody Moody with F. Wareham up,

Oliphant's Choice, carrying 20 lb. overweight, with Bert Dergess up, fell at the first fence. The recording was most realistic and when Raymond Glendenning retires I would respectfully ask the B.B.C. to give any of these huskies an audition. In conclusion, I would like Ernie Strand to be assured that it was not I who pinched his pint. Better ask Clem.

Here's to the next time.

"GEN."

Manchester Club

On Sunday, July 21st, the Club had an outing to New Brighton. After all arrangements had been made we learned about the 'bus strike, and we feared that the outing might prove a failure. It was very fortunate that we had arranged to travel by rail, but one or two members were unable to get the train owing to absence of 'bus connections.

We also selected a very fine day out of a run of showery ones, and this helped to make the outing one of the best ever arranged.

The party took lunch and tea at the Café Royal, both meals being excellently served and well enjoyed. "Go-as-you-please" was the order of the day, so long as we all met at the Pier for the return trip, and this worked admirably. A jolly good outing for all.

J. SHAW.

Her Majesty and a St. Dunstaner

On Saturday, August 3rd, the Queen, with Prince Philip, visited the Jubilee Jamboree of Boy Scouts in Sutton Park. and prior to entering the Park, Her Majesty visited the Town Hall where the Mayor and Mayoress, Aldermen and Councillors, with their wives and over two hundred representatives of the town were assembled. A St. Dunstaner, Councillor C. F. Beaumont-Edmonds, whose four-year-old daughter had presented the Queen with a bouquet, was presented to Her Majesty, who told him that Felicia had performed her task beautifully. She also asked how long our St. Dunstaner had been on the Council.

On August 1st, when H.R.H. The Duke of Gloucester, opened the Jamboree, he was presented to him as Secretary to the Local Association of Boy Scouts. Mr. and Mrs. Beaumont-Edmonds also met the Chief Scout, Lord Rowallan.

Talking Book Library

Holiday Headings

Thirteen books came to fruition during the lay off. What little I recall of them is here below at your service.

"H.M.S. Ulysses," by A. MacLean, reader Andrew Timothy, is a too-strong account of a most disastrous Russian convoy during the war. The truly terrible gallantry of this ship and its crew against impossible odds can only be enjoyed by those with good nerves and strong stomachs. Excellent of its kind, but you have been warned. *Cat. No. 549.*

"Love in the Sun," by Leo Walmsley, reader Alvar Lidell, is a most pleasant Cornish idyll lived and enjoyed by a happy couple, refugees from Yorkshire. Soothing reading. *Cat. No. 977.*

"The Golden Waterwheel," by Leo Walmsley, reader Andrew Timothy, is the story, charmingly told, of the struggles of building a home and initiating happy family life on a bleak Yorkshire moor near the coast. One good neighbour and one bad together with an excellent fishing village contribute to minor excitements. This is a sequel to "Love in the Sun," and just as pleasant to read. *Cat. No. 359.*

"His Last Bow," by A. Conan Doyle, reader Andrew Timothy, consists of more of the exciting doings of the evergreen Sherlock Holmes. *Cat. No. 242.*

"Major Thompson Lives in France," by P. Daninos, reader Franklin Engelmann, is an amusing study of a French-thinking Englishman, but since the author's name is Pierre, it is really the work of an English-thinking Frenchman. Fun maybe, but I'm too insular to take such teasing. Probably you will enjoy it. *Cat. No. 471.*

"Quite Early One Morning," by Dylan Thomas, reader Anthony Oliver, is a collection of radio scripts delivered by the author. In the main there is a freshness and pungency here, and when occasionally a too-wordiness creeps in, rollicking humour comes to the rescue. *Cat. No. 339.*

"The Reason Why," by Cecil Woodham Smith, reader Alvar Lidell, reduces the legendary heroes of Balaclava to less than their actual stature. The lack of efficiency of the fighting command during the Crimean War serves only to accentuate the matchless quality of the men engaged. Of course the leaders had to be guilty of uninspired

lunacy as well as the inspired variety. I found it enthralling. *Cat. No. 27.*

"Ten Years under the Earth," by N. Casteret, reader John Webster, has underground exploration as its theme. Many disbelieve the discoveries claimed by such exploration but, be that as it may, none can deny the peculiar form of courage needed to indulge this form of curiosity. Quite fascinating. *Cat. No. 32.*

"The Chelsea Rainbow," by Charles Terrot, reader Peter Fettes, is a crime story based on valuable fighting fish of Siamese origin. A copper's daughter and a "ticket of leave" man provide the love interest and it all adds up to entertaining reading. *Cat. No. 550.*

"Gun for Sale," by Graham Greene, reader Lionel Gamlin, is the hunting of a hired assassin who has, at first, no idea of the identity of his employer. The fiancée of the policeman on the case becomes embroiled with the hunted man to add piquancy to the hunt. This is a thriller. *Cat. No. 974.*

"The Herb of Grace," by E. Goudge, reader Arthur Bush, is one of the most feeling novels I've ever read and so is difficult to summarise. The title is an old country inn taken over by the Elliott family where they settle down and adjust themselves to post-war living. There are too many cross threads to enumerate but the whole is a most touching story. *Cat. No. 976.*

"Return Journey," by Barbara Goolden, reader Franklin Engelmann (*Cat. No. 265*), and "A Victorian Boyhood," by L. E. Jones, reader Robin Holmes (*Cat. No. 254*) were also released.

"NELSON."

Grandfathers

D. Owen, of Colwyn Bay; E. J. Lloyd, of Cardiff; T. Floyd, of Teignmouth; W. Burden, of Saltdean; H. Taylor, of Winton, Bournemouth (his daughter in California has had a daughter); P. Summers, of Hamilton (Mrs. Dodds has had twin daughters); H. Selby, of Patcham; and new grand-children for H. Randall, of Hove; J. Graves, of Oldham; A. Lincoln, of Liverpool; J. Daly, of Liverpool; P. Sheridan, of Wishaw (for the twenty-ninth time); C. Firth, of Heswall (a boy and a girl, making 14 in all); G. Bower, of Bristol; J. Nash, of Lowestoft; T. S. Cooper, of Bridlington; C. E. Temperton, of Hull.

Liverpool Club Notes

The Liverpool Club held its Annual Summer Outing on Saturday, August 31st. This year we were bound for Shrewsbury and Llangollen. We got away to an early start and, travelling via the Mersey Tunnel, our coach was soon speeding along merrily through the lovely Cheshire countryside. We by-passed Chester and continued on through the old town of Whitchurch, calling a halt shortly afterwards for our "elevenses" at a wayside café. After this welcome refreshment, we carried on without further stops to Shrewsbury, which we reached in good time for lunch. We enjoyed an excellent meal at Morris's Restaurant, which was well known to our fellow St. Dunstaners who had trained at Church Stretton; then we made our various ways to visit places of interest in the town.

At four o'clock we rejoined our coach and, leaving Shrewsbury, we travelled along the old Holyhead coaching road, through some of the prettiest country in North Wales, on to Llangollen. Here we did justice to a good tea at the ancient "Bull Inn," after which we sauntered around the quaint streets which the modern age has been unable to touch. It was now time to be making tracks for home, and our coach was soon passing Ruabon, then Wrexham, and on to Gresford, where we stopped for liquid refreshments at the "Red Lion" hotel, and enjoyed an hour's entertainment by some local vocalists. We were reluctant to leave such jolly company but the time was pressing and it was essential that we should get on our way. This time passing through Chester, we eventually reached Liverpool in good time for all to catch connections to our various destinations. It was agreed by all that it had been a wonderful day.

Please note.—The next meeting of the Liverpool Club will be on Saturday, September 28th, as usual, at the British Legion, Leece Street, at 3 p.m. St. Dunstaners wishing to become members will be most welcome.

T. MILNER,
Hon. Secretary.

D. B. Elrod, of Norton, Sheffield, with his guide dog, Dianna, was invited to take tea with the Countess Ross and the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress of Doncaster at a garden party on July 11th.

Double Meanings

Spin a yarn.
Kick the bucket.
Press your suit.
Spill the beans.
Snap your fingers.
Drop a brick.
Cut a caper.

BARBARA BELL,
Ben Rhydding.

My fishmonger says that when he got tired of smoking his pipe he smoked some haddocks.

The secretary filed all the day's letters, then she filed her nails.

The oarsman had to leave off stroking his cat as it was time to go on the river and stroke his crew.

When the racehorse owner heard the criticism of the course stewards he felt irritated, so he scratched his horse.

All the aeroplane passengers were securely shut in, but the quarrelsome couple fell out.

Horse and jockey took all the fences—but still there was none missing.

T. FLOYD,
Teignmouth.

You left the tap running all night.
Gosh! I must fly.
She lowered her eyes in anticipation.
You must get a grip on yourself.
Can you please hurry and serve me with a mouse trap, I have to catch a bus.
Please call me early.
This book is killing me.
So you're just going off, are you?
She has absolutely no taste.
This cheese is very strong.
I have to sit on a Jury to-morrow.
I won't be long running up these curtains.

A. G. BRADLEY,
Northwood Hills.

He was floored by a foul.
Even the clocks are striking.
They didn't half go coming back.
She wears the trousers.
The record was broken.
Strings were pulled for his election.
Palms were waved as the waiters sped the departing guests.

The rake was dancing with a peach.
His fiddling took him to court.

T. ROGERS,
Luddersfield.

As we go to press—

W. H. Collins, of Blackpool, tells us that £2 4s. 2d. was collected for the P.D.S.A. in his collecting box while he was at Ovingdean and he thanks all who contributed.

H. Greatrex, of Peacehaven, has been chosen to be one of the County representatives to attend the Triennial Conference of the National Association of Parish Councils, to be held in London. He has also had an invitation to attend a reception to be given by the Corporation of London at Guildhall.

Golden Weddings

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. P. Lynch, of Brandon, Co. Durham, who celebrated their Golden Wedding on July 13th. They spent a happy day with their seven children and twenty-one grandchildren, and during the day returned to the Church where they were married fifty years ago.

Warm congratulations, too, to Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Whitehouse, of Thornaby-on-Tees, Yorkshire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding on August 19th.

Married Forty-nine Years

On July 27th, Mr. and Mrs. H. Potter, of Hastings, celebrated their 49th wedding anniversary—and it was Mrs. Potter's 70th birthday. Double congratulations.

Ruby Weddings

Celebrating forty years of married life are: Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Hicks, of Palmers Green (June 16th); Mr. and Mrs. W. Girling, of Bournemouth (July 24th), Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Heeley, of Leeds (August 1st); Mr. and Mrs. W. Roberts, Southend-on-Sea (August 19th); Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Stamp, Keelby, Grimsby (August 22nd); Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Jackson, of Southwick (August 26th); Mr. and Mrs. J. Hughes, of Birkenhead (September 8th); and Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Temperton (September 15th). Many congratulations to them all.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations, too, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Horton, of Barnsley, who celebrated their Silver Wedding on August 22nd; to Mr. and Mrs. C. Hancock, of West Drayton, September 10th; and to Mr. and Mrs. H. Arney, of Pinner, August 6th, but not celebrated until September 5th as our St. Dunstaner was in hospital at the time.

Spilling the beans.
Catching a crab.
I've a bone to pick with you.
Pulling your leg.
Taking the bull by the horns.
A close shave.
Tacing the line.
Drawing a red herring.
The writing on the wall.
Wool gathering.

E. A. ALEXANDER,
Poole.

From All Quarters

T. C. McKay, of Brighton, who exhibited a small chiming grandmother clock at the International Handicrafts and Do-it-yourself Exhibition at Earl's Court, London, which was highly praised in the London *Evening News* was awarded a Silver Plaque. Tom has lost a leg and some of his fingers.

From the "Gallipoli Legion Gazette" we learn that our Australian St. Dunstaner, Tom Murphy, of Sydney, shares with his six sons twenty-seven medals. He himself was blinded at Gallipoli, in 1915. All six sons went to the 1939-45 war and came back safely, bringing with them twenty-three medals. This must surely be a record.

At Bournemouth Musical Festival, E. A. Alexander, of Parkstone, Poole, obtained the highest marks in the Baritone Class for which he received first-class honours. Mr. Alexander pays warm tribute to Mr. Pat Redman, music teacher at Brighton, who, he says, helped him so much.

E. L. Woods, of Malmesbury, was presented to Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother, and had five minutes' conversation with her when she attended the County Rally of the Wiltshire British Legion during May.

Horace Elsey, of Beccles, Suffolk, was an invited guest at the Mayoral Opening of a Garden for the Blind at Yarmouth, on July 30th. Our St. Dunstaner had made suggestions some two years ago on the layout of such a garden.

H. Watford, of Cudham, Kent, took first prize for his greenhouse tomatoes at a local show at the end of August.

T. Evans, of Flint, was interviewed by Franklin Engelman in the B.B.C. programme, "Down Your Way," on July 28th.

J. Perfect, of Roker, Sunderland, has been made Sergeant-at-Arms at his local Round Table, and was Toast Master at a recent big function.

Family News

Alan Leigh, Warrington, has qualified to enter Liverpool University in October. He has been elected "Sportsman of the Year" of Warrington Grammar School and will be presented with a cup at the Speech Day in November.

William Miller, Leamington Spa, has won a scholarship to Warwick School, which is an independent Public School and one of the oldest in England—it was founded in 914 A.D. The number of scholarships awarded are very few. William is eleven.

Leslie Vowles, Portsmouth, was placed first in the All England Sunshine Dancing Competition for a solo song and dance, for which she received a gold medal, and third in All England for tap dancing, which brought her a bronze medal.

Mary Marshall, Peterloo, Co. Durham, has passed her examination and is now a State Registered Nurse.

Jacqueline Scrimgour, Middlesbrough, has passed her Preliminary Examination for Mental Nursing.

Thelma Beard, Sunbury-on-Thames, and Julie Holland, Newton Abbott, have both passed in six out of seven subjects for their General Certificate of Education examination.

John H. Richardson's degree was given in the last REVIEW as in Theology. This should have been Psychology.

Tony Martin, Soberton, is now a Corporal in the 1st Bn. Paratroop Regiment. The Athletic Team, of which he is a member, won the Inter-Unit, the Southern Command and finally the Army Team Championship.

Denis Hicks, Palmers Green, has passed his final examination and is now a fully qualified Chartered Accountant.

Christine Carney, Dunstable, has passed her examination to become a member of the Junior Red Cross.

Rosemary Green, Fareham, received the cup for her school which her School Choir won, beating eleven choirs to do so.

Josephine Cooney, Worthing, has won a certificate of distinction in elocution.

Andree Edmunds, Portsmouth, has passed the Initial Examination of the Trinity College of Music with Merit. This reflects great credit on her as she was ill for several weeks before the examination.

Lucinda Rutledge, Belfast, has passed her Senior Certificate Examination at Princess Gardens School with high marks in all subjects.

Brian Higgs, Southfields, has passed his second year's apprenticeship examinations. He is in the engineering industry.

Sylvia Hancock, West Drayton, has passed examinations for first and second grade tap dancing and first and second grade ballet.

Fifteen year old Jeannette Miller, Glasgow, has again won the School Shield for Sports and represented Glasgow recently.

Marriages of Sons and Daughters

Veronica Popple, Llandebie, on September 7th, to William Allan, M.Sc.

Winifred Southgate, Chelsea, on August 31st, to John Shalders.

Kenneth Horner, Holmfirth, near Huddersfield, on June 8th, to Kathleen Hallas.

Joan Wallis, Whitechurch Hill, Pangbourne, on March 23rd.

David Brooks, Bedford, on July 20th.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. D. Owen, of Rhos-on-Sea, recently to Marguerite Jordin.

Norman Eighteen, Reading, recently, to Veronica Kibbey.

On February 16th, the daughter of A. W. Pimm, of Wickford.

Judo Exponent

Gilbert Stanley, of Market Harborough, had very distinguished mention in the *Leicester Mercury* recently, with photograph. Gilbert is an active member of Welland Valley Judo Club—he thinks judo is a fine sport. He is already a very good swimmer.

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St. Dunstan's has sent to the Rev. P. O'Brien a cheque towards the Roman Catholic Church Rebuilding Fund in Rottengdean.

Roman Catholic St. Dunstaners attend this Church when staying at Ovingdean and St. Dunstan's has been glad to make this gift in recognition of the kindly help and facilities always made available to them.

The St. Dunstaners themselves, following a letter in the REVIEW from Tim Gaiger, made their own contribution earlier this year when a cheque was sent to Father O'Brien towards the cost of the furnishings.

The new Church was opened in May.

Births

DAVIS.—To the wife of H. J. Davis, of Stratford-on-Avon, on August 8th, a son—Martin Richard.

FISHER.—To the wife of C. Fisher, of Ower, near Romsey, on August 3rd, a daughter.

KHABBAZI.—To the wife of S. Khabbazi, of New Malden, on July 17th, a son—Jamal.

LOSKA.—To the wife of J. Loska, of Brighton, on August 21st, a son—Adrian Webling.

RELF.—To the wife of A. Relf, of Tunbridge Wells, on July 26th, a daughter—Brenda Joyce.

WILSON.—To the wife of R. G. (Tug) Wilson, of Somerton, Somerset, on July 30th, a daughter—Mary.

WOOD.—To the wife of W. C. Wood, of Southsea, on August 5th, a son—William Gordon.

Deaths

Our deep sympathy goes out to the following:—

ALEXANDER.—To W. D. Alexander, of Dalbeattie, Kirkcudbrightshire, whose wife died suddenly at their home on September 3rd.

ANDROLIA.—To L. Androlia, of Birmingham, whose father died suddenly in July.

BENTLEY.—To J. Bentley, of North Finchley, in the sudden loss of his youngest son.

GWYN.—To A. I. Gwyn, of Pakefield, Lowestoft, whose sister died in February. She was one of his three sisters living together, another one of whom is also very ill. He has had a further loss in the death in a motor accident of a cousin. He was in Italy on his way to the airport to return to England.

RODEN.—To W. J. Roden, of Chorley, Lancs., whose brother died early in August.

WAIN.—To S. W. Wain, of Derby, in the loss of his wife on August 3rd.

WHITLEY.—To J. C. Whitley, of East Wellow, Hampshire, whose father died on September 4th.

WOOD.—To W. C. Wood, of Southsea, whose father died on August 18th.

We have heard with deep regret that J. McCoy, of Birmingham, who came to St. Dunstan's for training in assembly and inspection work in January, 1950, died on September 3rd. He leaves a wife and family to whom our deep sympathy goes.

Many St. Dunstaners who were at Church Stretton will also hear with regret of the death of Mr. Weston, of Shrewsbury. Mr. Weston was chairman of Phillips' Stores and organised a number of concerts and dances for St. Dunstan's during our time at Church Stretton. His daughter married our St. Dunstaner, J. A. Lee, now of Wakefield.

National Egg-Laying Test

Report for the period of Four Weeks, July 16th to August 12th, 1957

	Score
	Value
1. P. Bagwell	1169
2. W. Webb	943
3. P. Holmes	874
4. John A. Dix	685
5. W. Alan Smith	685
Average number of eggs per bird per month, 13.00.	
Average number of eggs per bird to date, 160.07.	

"In Memory"

(Continued from page 12)

Sergeant William Woodrow, 2nd Suffolk Regiment

It is with deep regret that we record the death of W. Woodrow, of Alderbury, near Salisbury, at the age of seventy-four.

He joined the Army at an early age and served throughout the South African campaign. He landed in France with the Old Contemptibles and, after losing his sight, came to St. Dunstan's in 1916. He had been a poultry farmer before and he continued with this, although for a period he kept the Star Inn at Knighton, Isle of Wight. He gave up his farm in 1937, but with the coming of the war turned to camouflage netting.

He lost his wife in 1954 and our deep sympathy is extended to his sons and daughters. (One boy lost his life in France in 1944 and two other sons are still serving with R.E.M.E.)

A. J. Norman, Australian Forces

We have heard with deep regret from Mrs. Norman that her husband, A. J. Norman, of Mullumbimby, New South Wales, Australia, died at his home on April 14th, after a long illness.

Mr. Norman did not come to St. Dunstan's and his name has only been added to our list of St. Dunstaners during the last year.

Our deep sympathy goes out to Mrs. Norman and her two little sons.

"In Memory"

Private Edward Ernest Bryer, *7th Devons*

With deep regret we record the death of E. E. Bryer, of Yate, Bristol. He was fifty-nine.

He came to St. Dunstan's in May, 1919, and trained as a mat-maker, and he continued with this work right up to last year, when his health began to fail. He was admitted to hospital on August 6th but he died there a week later.

He leaves a widow and grown-up family to whom our deep sympathy is extended.

Private Alfred John Burtenshaw, *Royal Field Artillery (transferred Labour Corps)*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of A. J. Burtenshaw, of Portslade, at the age of seventy-three.

When he came to St. Dunstan's in September, 1919, he trained as a boot-maker and mat-maker, and continued with this for many years; later he also did baskets. He gave up his boot shop in 1951. At the end of 1952 he lost his first wife and two years later went first to Ovingdean and later to West House. On April 11th of this year he married again, and our deep sympathy goes to Mrs. Burtenshaw and the two children of his first marriage.

Private (Driver) Samuel Cole, *Royal Engineers*

With deep regret we record the death of S. Cole, of Swansea. He had only a fortnight earlier celebrated his 80th birthday.

He had enlisted in August, 1915, and was discharged from the Army in March, 1916, having suffered in the Germans' first gas attack. It was not, however, until 1930 that he came to us, when he trained as a mat-maker and netter. Poultry was also an added interest to him. In spite of his age and failing health, he was working on mats to within a year of his death. He was one of the first members of Swansea British Legion.

He leaves a widow and two grown-up daughters from his first marriage to whom our deep sympathy is sent.

Rifleman Maurice Percy Funnell, *King's Royal Rifle Corps*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of M. P. Funnell, of Folkestone. He died within nine days of his fifty-eighth birthday.

Discharged from the Army in 1919, he did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1950. He then trained as a basket-maker. His health had been deteriorating for some time and he was admitted to hospital in May and discharged two months later, but he died at Ovingdean on August 20th.

Our deep sympathy goes out to his mother and sister.

Private Thomas Alfred Jarman, *Hampshire Regiment*

With deep regret we record the death of T. A. Jarman, of Southbourne, Bournemouth. He was nearly sixty-eight.

He came to us in October, 1926, and trained as a mat-maker and boot-repairer. First he did boot-repairing, then mat-making and during the war went over to industry, later returning to his mats again.

To his widow and family our deep sympathy is offered.

Private Samuel Kemp, *Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry*

With deep regret we record the death of S. Kemp, of Camborne, Cornwall. He was nearly seventy-five.

Discharged from the Army in 1915, he came to us in 1922. Although he trained in mat-making he did not continue this when he left us but had a country life holding. He had been in failing health for some time, then was taken suddenly ill. He was admitted to hospital on July 16th, where he died four days later.

He was married twice and to his widow and grown-up family and to the eight children of his second marriage our deep sympathy is sent.

Private David Melling, *8th Lancashire Fusiliers*

With deep regret we record the death of D. Melling, of Coggeshall, near Colchester. He was sixty-one.

He came to us in February, 1915, and trained as a poultry farmer and he worked until the time of his death. He had, however, been in bad health for a considerable time. He was admitted to hospital on August 18th, but died there on August 29th, after great suffering patiently borne.

To his widow and step-daughters our deep sympathy is extended.

Private William Shute, *Royal Army Ordnance Corps*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of W. Shute, of Horley, Surrey. He was nearly seventy.

Discharged from the Army in March, 1919, he came to us the following year and he became a joiner. After some years he gave this up to do only a little picture framing.

He had been in failing health for some time and he was admitted to hospital on July 12th and died there on August 16th.

He leaves a widow and grown-up family to whom our deep sympathy goes.

Rifleman Edward Albert Steel, *King's Royal Rifle Corps*

With deep regret we record the death of E. A. Steel, of East Croydon. He was seventy-six.

He trained as a masseur when he came to St. Dunstan's in March, 1918, but later had a shop. His health, however, had deteriorated during the past few years. He went to West House, where he died on July 18th. He was buried at Addington Church on July 22nd.

He leaves a widow and grown-up family to whom we send deep sympathy.

(Continued at foot of previous page)