

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Men and Women Blinded on War Service

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Sir Arthur Pearson and the R.N.I.B.

A History of the Royal National Institute for the Blind has recently been published.* It covers the years of the Institute's foundation by Thomas Rhodes Armitage, in 1868, up to 1956. There is one chapter which will be of particular interest to St. Dunstaners. It is Chapter 3—ARTHUR FEARSON.

The year is 1912, and money is sorely needed for the new premises which are essential for the ever-increasing work of the British and Foreign Blind Association (later to be named the National Institute for the Blind).

"The office files grew daily bulkier with sympathetic letters from the secretaries of charitable trusts regretting that they could not assist. Meanwhile the basement waters rose (a stream flows underground in the vicinity) and extra pumping expenses were incurred

"Then, with dramatic suddenness, the clouds lifted. On October 14th, 1913, it was moved by the Chairman at a meeting that 'Mr. C. A. Pearson be, and is hereby appointed, a member of the Executive Council.' The cloistered calm of the Committee room was destined to be shattered, but the situation was saved. For Arthur Pearson, the new Committee member (caustically described by the young Mr. Winston Churchill of those days as 'the champion hustler of the Tariff Reform League') brought with him a genius for money-raising perhaps never equalled in living memory, the acumen of a successful business man, kindness of heart concealed under an autocratic manner, and that fellow-feeling for the blind which belongs to some of those who, like himself, have been

overtaken by blindness at the height of a brilliant career, and have the courage to build a new life on the ruins of the old.

"Characteristically, the new recruit lost no time in getting to work. He set himself the task of raising £30,000, and a few months later the Association's Annual Report states: 'His efforts have met with the most gratifying success, so that the completion and equipment of the new building have been assured, and a good start made with the Endowment Fund.'

"In one way and another, in little more than a year, the sum of nearly £60,000 was raised and Arthur Pearson was made the first President of the National Institute in recognition of his work."

With the opening of the new buildings by King George V, and the new name, the history of the National Institute passed a landmark, but in August, 1914, only a few months later, the country was plunged into war. Surely at such a moment caution must be their watch-word, and this was no moment for new enterprises? But that was not Arthur Pearson's way, and at this meeting, a decision was taken which was to have far-reaching effects: 'It was resolved,' runs the Committee minute, 'that steps should be taken to make it known that the Institute would, so far as practicable, help such men as lose their sight while in service in the war.' The Blinded Soldiers' and Sailors' Hostel, named 'St. Dunstan's,' was established in Mr. Otto Kahn's mansion in Regent's Park. So St. Dunstan's came into being, and for eight years remained an integral part of the work of the National Institute for the Blind. For the rest of his life, Sir Arthur Pearson devoted a great part

of his remarkable gifts to the work of caring for the blinded ex-servicemen, though he always retained a warm concern for the other work of the Institute and was responsible for the initiation of many new projects. It was not until 1922, the year following his death, that it was agreed that the importance of the work undertaken by St. Dunstan's made it advisable that in future it should function independently.

"In the eight years in which he had been the dominant figure in blind welfare in this country, as President of the National Institute and as founder of St. Dunstan's, he had done remarkable work. Few men could have been more different than he and Dr. Armitage, but both made a vital contribution to the welfare of the blind."

*"The Royal National Institute for the Blind, 1868-1956," by Mary G. Thomas. Published by the R.N.I.B. Price 7s. 6d.

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The Luton Reunion

A Change of Date

The Luton Reunion will not, after all, be held on Saturday, May 17th, but on Saturday, July 12th.

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The Windsor Reunion

The first Reunion of the year was held at the White Hart Hotel, Windsor, on Saturday, March 29th, and some two hundred St. Dunstaners were present to meet Sir Ian Fraser, who presided, and Lady Fraser.

The Reunion was also a very special occasion in that presentations were to be made to Mr. L. Banks, M.B.E., and Miss Frances Morris, upon their retirement. Mr. George Eustace, on behalf of St. Dunstaners all over the country, presented Mr. Banks with a chiming clock and a cheque, and Mr. J. Gimber presented to Miss Morris a radio set and a cheque as a token of their esteem and with their best wishes for a happy retirement.

The following are extracts from Sir Ian's speech:

"Wars end, wounds heal, but blindness remains and the toll is not ended, for some war blindness is slow to develop. In the last ten years almost a thousand men have come to St. Dunstan's. Five hundred as the result of fading sight from the second war, eventually leading to blindness, and no less than 400 very long delayed cases

from the first war. Mustard gas—mercifully absent from the second war—accounts for some of these long delayed cases, for a touch of mustard gas in the eyes may produce blindness twenty to thirty years later.

"I have often speculated as to whether it is better to go blind suddenly on the battlefield or slowly over the years. It is hard to give a final answer, for much depends on circumstances and temperament but I have seen much suffering where the light has failed slowly and quick and easy re-adjustment where blindness has been sudden and absolute. Moreover, often the fear of blindness is worse than blindness itself.

"The contemporary argument about nuclear and conventional weapons reminds me that I, together with many hundred of others, was, in fact, blinded by a bullet forty years ago. This seems very old-fashioned now, but it shows that even conventional weapons are not so innocent and gentlemanly as present-day talk would have us believe.

"There have always been outstanding individuals who found a way of life of their own, whatever cruel blows fate might have dealt them, but this must be the first time in the history of the world that so complete a record of successful rehabilitation of large numbers of ordinary men—and a few women—could have been placed on record. In the two great wars and the smaller ones between, such as Palestine, Korea, Kenya, etc., over 5,000 men and a few women have lost their sight as a result of war service, and have come to St. Dunstan's to learn to be blind. Save for those first war men who are now old and retired, and for the few who cannot work because they have been too grievously hurt, St. Dunstaners are gainfully occupied earning some kind of living, taking a place amongst men, achieving a high degree of independence. This is the miracle St. Dunstan's has wrought."

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On April 21st, Sir Ian and Lady Fraser visited Pearson House and Ovingdean. Their grand-daughter, Caroline, aged twelve, accompanied them and had a look round the building where her mother, Mrs. Macdonald, had been a V.A.D. during the opening months of the war, when the casualties first came in from France via Newhaven.

The Derby Sweepstake

As announced last month, applications can now be received for tickets in our Derby Sweepstake. Once again you are reminded that only St. Dunstaners may hold tickets and prize money will not be paid to any other person.

The closing date is Wednesday, May 21st. Tickets are 2s. 6d. each and are obtainable only from the Editor, ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW, 1 South Audley Street, London, W.1. The draw will take place at the London Club on Thursday evening, May 29th.

The Chess Week-end

The Chess Week-end at Ovingdean this year will be held from Friday, September 26th, to Monday, September 29th (nights inclusive), and I shall be writing to all those St. Dunstaners on my chess list nearer the time, concerning these arrangements. Any men who have not previously joined the Chess Tournaments are welcome to do so. They need not necessarily be expert players in order to qualify.

C. D. WILLS.

Stop Press

Norman Nolde, of Victoria, Australia, writes:

"I am glad to say that my Scout Troop is running very well. I now have 42 boys and three Assistant Scoutmasters. I would like to know if there are any other St. Dunstaners who hold Scoutmaster Warrants. It would be very interesting to hear from anyone who has an interest in Scouting."

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Maureen V. Lees writes:

May I say a sincere thank you to the friends, all of whom gave no address, for the pieces of material recently received for my coat hangers. Also the friend who sent me the box of lavender. I will write as soon as I can. For the past eight weeks my mother has been too ill for me to get down to serious letter writing, as the noise of a typewriter until now has been too much for her.

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C. Smith, of Bury St. Edmunds, and Mrs. Smith, have again been elected to the Committee of the local branch of B.L.E.S.M.A.

"World Without Shadow"

We take the following from the *New Beacon*, dated March 25th.

"A notable addition to the growing library of documentary films about blind welfare in Britain has been made by St. Dunstan's in this latest film, which had its preview before a specially invited audience at the Hammer Theatre, Wardour Street, London, on February 13th.

"A twenty-minute documentary, made by Rank Screen Services and directed by Anthony Asquith, 'World Without Shadow' seeks to answer the question, 'What is St. Dunstan's really like?' Mr. Asquith has pinned his faith to the ability of St. Dunstaners themselves to answer this question, and like the R.N.I.B.'s 'Conquest of the Dark,' there is only one professional in the cast.

"The central figure is a St. Dunstaner revisiting Ovingdean with his sighted fiancée, and it is through her eyes that one receives the impact of the great and varied activities of Britain's organisation for those men and women blinded on active service. One sees St. Dunstaners from all walks of life at work and play, commencing their training or relaxing in their assurance of successful achievement against a background of scenic beauty and unobtrusive efficiency. Through the medium of her blind fiancée's renewal of acquaintanceship with old colleagues and staff, the girl comes to realise the full extent of his 'Victory over Blindness.'

"This is a story of post-war St. Dunstan's, told by St. Dunstaners themselves, and it consequently carries a stamp of authenticity which will commend it to the wider public, who will certainly wish to see it."

Personal

Our French St. Dunstaner, M. Gustave Envin, receives paying guests at his large villa at Biarritz. All comforts, park, garage, good cooking. £8 per week.

He has also to let a *pavilion*, four rooms, in the park, with kitchen, running water, etc. £12, June or October. £80 for the three months of the season (July, August, September).

M. Envin is a Master of Arts, Master of Law (Paris), and of International Law (Harvard).

His address is: Villa Itsas Mendia, Chemin de Salon, Biarritz, France.

London Club Notes

Bridge.—We heartily congratulate our London Business Houses team, who are again this year League Divisional Champions (West Central Section). They have played ten matches, of which they won eight, drew one and lost one.

This is a wonderful achievement. Their opponents this year have been the Civil Service (two teams), Aquarius, Carreras, and Unicorn.

The members of the team were Messrs. P. Nuyens (captain), H. Gover, F. Winter, C. Bulman, C. F. Thompson and M. Delaney.

This is the third time our team has finished at the top of their Section although, of course, their opponents vary each year.

The play-off for the De la Rue Cup takes place at G.P.O. Headquarters on April 22nd, and the team will receive their medals at a Meeting to be held in May.

Manchester Club

The results of the Sir Arthur Pearson Memorial Competitions for 1957 were as follows:

Darts T.B. A. Clarke.

Darts S.S. W. McCarthy and S. Russell.

Dominoes. H. W. Bramley and H. Abraham.

Cribbage. H. Abraham and H. W. Bramley.

The Cups go to the first-named in each case.

The end of the Competitions were marked by a Grand Domino Drive, held on March 14th, when the first three prizes went to A. Clarke, J. Shaw and S. Russell.

We left our meeting place at Red Cross House, Pendleton, on March 28th, after nine years of very ready co-operation by the Red Cross Society (Salford Division), to whom our grateful thanks have been extended, and are here recorded in great appreciation of their kindness.

Our first meeting at the Wellington Hotel, Manchester, was held on April 2nd, and this was marked by a Domino Drive in which we invited our ladies and escorts to compete all on equal terms. The principal prizes, offered by the Club, went to Mrs. Abraham and Mr. A. Clarke.

We had pleasure in welcoming some new members at this first meeting, due, of

course, to our appeal last month. There is little doubt, however, that many more could join us at these meetings if efforts were made. If the day or time of meetings—now the first and third Wednesdays in each month, at 6.45 p.m.—are unsuitable to any intending member, will he please inform the Club Secretary and an attempt will be made to meet the wishes of the majority.

J. SHAW, *Hon. Secretary.*

National Library for the Blind

E. W. Austin Memorial Reading Competition

The twenty-ninth E. W. Austin Memorial Braille Reading Competition will be held on Saturday, June 7th, 1958.

Unseen passages will be read, and prizes awarded for fluency, ease of diction and general expression. (Should the entries in any class be very limited, prizes will be awarded only if merited).

The classes of interest to St. Dunstaners are:

Class A. Advanced readers in competition for the Blanesburgh Cup.

Class B. Other readers in competition for the Stuart Memorial Cup.

Class C. Readers who have lost their sight since 1939, and who have learnt to read Braille since the age of 16 (and who do not feel competent to enter the more advanced classes), in competition for the Lady Buckmaster Cup. (Entrants for this class will not read in the afternoon, but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon).

Open Competition. A special competition open to all readers eligible to enter Classes A and B, and to all previous winners of the Open, Medale, and Classes A, B, and C, for a reading from the poetry of John Masfield.

Class E. Open to blind readers of Braille who are also deaf. (Entrants for this Class will not read in the afternoon, but the winners will receive their prizes in the afternoon).

Intending competitors should send their names to the Secretary, National Library for the Blind, 35 Great Smith Street, Westminster, S.W.1, not later than Friday, May 23rd, stating in which Class they wish to enter.

Letters to the Editor

DEAR EDITOR,

I agree with Mrs. Margaret Stanway that dialect should not be used by readers for Talking Books, except when it is perfectly done and can be understood by the ordinary listener. The importance of expression and good diction cannot be over-estimated, and I have only come across one reader whose voice became rather boring, and I take this opportunity of expressing my deep appreciation and gratitude to them for the many books I have already greatly enjoyed.

Yours faithfully,

Littlehampton.

ARTHUR T. BROOKS.

DEAR EDITOR,

Further to the extract from my letter to Sir Ian on the subject of service in the Armed Forces, I note one critic is not in favour of service. There will no doubt be others. The following notes may make my point of view more clear.

In two world wars we have won the right, as a nation, to maintain our own democratic form of government, and, as individuals, our own responsible freedom.

The only way to win any future world war is to prevent it! One cannot prevent disaster by pretending there is no danger, and we do not make disaster more certain by taking precautions!

When the sea threatens to engulf part of our island, we build strong defences behind which we may live in peace and security. Only a strong Navy, Army and Air Force can preserve peace—unless, of course, we accept the alternative and become a slave state to a foreign dictator, renouncing all liberty of individual thought and action.

Yours sincerely,

Bilton, Harrogate.

BILL MOON.

DEAR EDITOR,

I am ashamed to admit it, but whenever a holiday at Ovingdean was suggested to me I imagined it to be a place perhaps one degree better than Borstal, Wormwood Scrubs, or Broadmoor!

My favourite excuse for dodging the issue was, "I can't leave my wife." Having just returned from a delightful holiday at Ovingdean, and having found my wife in the best of spirits and our little business flourishing, I now realise that my favourite excuse was quite false and worthless.

I never used to believe it, but this separate holidays stunt for husbands and wives cuts both ways. Any woman married to a St. Dunstaner ought to get a medal. They have to put up with an awful lot, and if we can get away from them for a short spell and leave them to their own devices, it works wonders. It is even better than buying them a new hat.

In my particular case my wife happens to be a Hungarian, and, after a long struggle, we managed to get her mother out from Budapest. They had not seen each other for twenty years, so you can imagine how much they had to talk about.

During my three weeks' absence, my wife and her mother had a good old "natter" together without interruptions from me, and they spring-cleaned the house from top to bottom, and as my dear mother-in-law happens to be an expert needlewoman, all our bed sheets, curtains, towels, tablecloths, and clothes have been repaired in my absence. It's Ovingdean for me next spring, without a shadow of a doubt.

Incidentally, we in this country don't realise how lucky we are. We are always grumbling about the high cost of living, taxation, and bad working conditions, but having heard some really true stories about conditions on the other side of the Iron Curtain, I will try never to grumble about anything again. We ought to be thankful to be where we are.

Yours sincerely,

London, W.11.

JOHN MARTIN.

The Eternal Springs

The following lines are dedicated to the Staff of St. Dunstan's, in all departments, as a token of appreciation of their kindness since I became a member of St. Dunstan's ten years ago.

*The spring upon the mountainside doth bubble
forth its water pure and cool,*

*Which freshens weary climbers and inspires in
them desire to higher climb,*

*If, like the mountain spring, thou bubbles o'er with
kindliness*

*It warms the hearts of all who meet with thee
And kindles in their breasts desire to kindlier be,
And if thou givest love from a pure heart it draws
to thee*

*A love, transcending all that is of earth, and is
Divine,*

*And from these springs a greater happiness is born
That's borne upon the wings of time into eternity.*

W. C. HILLS.

Talking Book Library Spring Summary

Here are six more books, one or two of which may tickle many separate fancies by way of the eardrums.

"Eugenie Grandet," by Henri de Balzac, reader Robin Holmes, is a last century, small town, French affair. The heroine, daughter of a money-grabbing old skinflint, has finally, after many vicissitudes, to be content with her lot as a multi-millionaire. Rather depressing, unless one starts reading in high spirits, but it's mercifully short. *Cat. No. 216.*

"The Abominable Snowman Adventures," by Ralph Izzard, reader Alvar Lidell, is the account of a Himalayan expedition. A sort of Robinson Crusoe expedition which never quite catches up with the prints of its Friday. Despite the lack of a Yeti (abominable snowman), the venture was a distinct botanical success, and the account is full of incident. *Cat. No. 478.*

"Redgauntlet," by Sir Walter Scott, reader Donald Bisset, is a border yarn pitched some twenty years after the 1745 rebellion. The final third of it is told by an exchange of letters and all the threads are woven neatly together in the pleasant style of the Wizard of Abbotsford. *Cat. No. 988.*

"Dark Rise to Candleford," a trilogy by Flora Thompson, reader Eric Gillett, has no blood and thunder excitement to recommend it, but seldom have I read a story of more simple, straightforward, unvarnished human sympathy. It goes, or at least takes, a young girl from hamlet to village. This deserves to be read and to all readers over fifty, "you owe it to yourself to enjoy a little moment of nostalgia." *Cat. No. 989.*

"Saint Overboard," by Leslie Charteris, reader Robert Gladwell, is another hectic episode of Simon Templar and his cohorts. This time it involves deep sea diving to intercept crooks en route to pinching bullion worth millions. *Cat. No. 993.*

"The Overloaded Ark," by Gerald M. Durrell, reader Franklin Engelmann, was also released. *Cat. No. 557.*

"NELSON."

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Fisherman R. Gadsby, of Oakwood, has caught sixty pike in the last four months.

From All Quarters

In the East Sussex County Council elections, H. W. Greatrex, of Peacehaven, has been returned unopposed. Mr. Greatrex represents Lewes Rural. He has served on Peacehaven Parish Council since 1950 (Chairman for the last six years) and Chailey Rural Council since 1952. He is also on the executive committee of the Sussex Parish Councils' Association. He now joins the County Council at his first attempt.

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The "Down Your Way" programme, on April 6th, came from Regent's Park, and Sir Ian Fraser was the first personality to be interviewed by Franklin Engelmann.

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Mrs. W. Lowings has been presented with a gold "Thank You" Brooch, by the R.A.O.B. Minden Rose Lodge, Winchester, in recognition of the help and support given to her husband. Our St. Dunstaner has been Chief Officer of the Lodge and Delegate to the Grand Lodge, of which at one time he was the Grand Chamberlain—the only blind man to have held this important office.

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W. Nixon, of Sheffield, has been elected Chairman of the "Fellowship of the Services" Mess for this year.

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H. F. Wood, of Doncaster, says that on April 1st one of his chickens made an April fool of him by laying an egg which resembled a goose egg rather than a chicken's egg. It weighed four and a half ounces.

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At the local Blind Show, at Diss, H. F. Goodley won second prizes for his hyacinths and tulips.

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F. Griffie's son is a staff photographer on the *Bristol Evening Post*, and a picture taken by him has been selected as one of the British Press Pictures of the Year. The photograph, which was reproduced widely in the British press at the time it was taken, shows Princess Margaret sitting on the ground at a sporting event. She is turning to fondle the head of a dog through the palings of the fence behind her. The Queen Mother is also turning to look at the dog. The smiling onlookers behind complete a picture which is completely natural, and well deserves its award.

Family News

Jack Loram (Brixham), who joined the Royal Navy as a Second Class Stoker in February, 1937, has now received the rank of Lieut. Commander. He is stationed at Malta.

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Mrs. Farnsworth (Guiseley, near Shipley), plays table tennis for Yorkshire.

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Mr. and Mrs. W. Muir, of Whitley Bay, were thrilled to have a visit recently from their daughter Audrey, who lives in America.

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The grandson of R. Edwards, of Denbigh, plays in the reserve side of Wolverhampton Wanderers football team.

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Arthur Dakin (Blackpool), is now a member of the Royal Artillery Band, Plymouth.

Marriages of Sons and Daughters

Hilary Singleton, Mark, near Highbridge, Somerset, on March 15th, to Brian Smart, Royal Navy.

Cyril Sidney North, Taunton, on March 27th, at Falmouth, Cornwall, to Miss Viola Cock. The bride and bridegroom are both Field Officers on the Advisory Executive of the Ministry of Agriculture. They will live in Cornwall. "Gen." quips: "There was only one thing missing at the reception. A Highland Regiment or the Dagenham Girl Pipers ought to have played the COCK of the NORTH!"

James Thomas Ashe, B.Sc., Lancing, to Margaret Dora James.

Sydney John Power, Filton, Bristol, on March 8th, to Mary Vickery.

Ethel Jones, Northwich, on April 3rd, to Harry Simcock.

Nancy Murphy, Glasgow, on April 3rd, to James Freail.

Maureen Griffiths, step-daughter of W. J. A. Edwards, of Kemp Town, Brighton, on April 12th, to Corporal J. Davey, R.E.M.E.

Jeannette Lofty, Norwich, on March 29th, to Clifford Lawes.

Petty Officer Trevor Holland, Heswall, on April 5th, to Miss Sheila Leadbetter. The bridegroom is an instructor at the Royal Naval Hospital, Plymouth.

Margaret Whitley, East Wellow, Romsey, on November 30th, 1957, to Peter Wheeler-Osman.

Audrey Jean Smith, Walsall, Staffs., on March 5th, to Jeffrey L. Milner. The bride and bridegroom are both deaf and dumb. Audrey's father gave her away, and there was an interpreter present. It was, indeed, as the local paper put it, "a wedding with a difference," and it was a very lovely one.

It Happened in the Boer War

In 1900 I was with Colonel de Lisle's Mounted Brigade, and we were holding an outpost on the Modder River, about twenty miles from Bloemfontein. We were waiting for reinforcements, both men and horses, for we were badly hit in manpower by enteric fever.

One morning, on patrol, we had a small skirmish and Corporal Allen was badly wounded. Corporal Allen was a friend of mine before he volunteered for the Boer War. In fact we went to the same public school, and we were both heavy tea drinkers. Unfortunately, Corporal Allen died of his wounds six months later, and I wrote to his father and said how sorry we all were. He had lost a very good son and we had lost a very fine N.C.O.

Twelve months after, our Brigade was in Newcastle, North Natal, awaiting orders. We got an urgent call to entrain at once and go to Klerksdorp, Western Transvaal. It was late when we left—about 7 p.m.—and I and five others were in the second carriage from the engine. It was a very long train. At half past eleven, the train stopped suddenly for no reason. It was near no station or siding, just on the veldt. I looked out. It was a misty night with a little moonlight. I saw someone coming to me and when he got close, I got quite a shock. It was Corporal Allen. I could not understand how the hospital had made this error. He said to me, "If you want a drink of tea, they have made some at the end of the train in the last van." Then he turned and went back. I hurried out to catch him up, but he had disappeared in the mist. I went to the end of the train. They had made tea in the last van, and, just as I had got in, the train moved off without any warning and I had to stay there. At 5.30 in the morning we had a head-on collision with another train and the five men in the carriage I had left were killed. Corporal Allen had died six months before.

Waverley, Liverpool.

ERNEST BOWLER.

"In Memory"

Private Frank Meader, 2nd Welch Regiment

It is with deep regret that we record the death, on March 22nd, of F. Meader, of East Barnet. He was 71.

He was blinded on April 1st, 1915, and he came to St. Dunstan's the same year. He was trained as a mat-maker and he continued his craft for many years until his health deteriorated. Although he had been in poor health for some considerable time, his death was quite unexpected.

Our deep sympathy is sent to Mrs. Meader and her family.

Lance Corporal Arthur Henry Luker, 5th Royal Berkshire Regiment

We record with deep regret the death of A. H. Luker, of Wootton, Boars Hill, Oxford, at the age of 78.

In 1900 he joined the Hampshire Regiment and three months later was sent to Malta, where he served for three years. When war broke out in 1914 he was on the Reserve and, on re-joining, was drafted to the Berkshire Regiment. At the battle of Cambrai, he was blinded and buried when the trench blew in, and after many months in hospital, he came to St. Dunstan's in September, 1918, when he trained as a boot-maker and mat-maker, but continued only with mats. This he did until 1930, when he went over to wool rugs. His health has deteriorated over the years and for the past few weeks he had been very seriously ill. He died on March 17th.

Our deep sympathy goes out to Mrs. Luker.

Private John William Roylance, 1/5th Manchester Regiment

It is with deep regret that we record the death of J. W. Roylance, of Atherton, near Manchester, which occurred on March 31st, after a very brief illness.

From his enlistment in August, 1914, he served until his discharge in October, 1915. He was wounded at the Dardanelles in May of that year and came to St. Dunstan's in September, 1917. He trained first as a mat-maker and basket-maker, and followed these crafts for many years. Then in December, 1943, he started work in industry and continued at this until February, 1952. He then went on to string bags for our Stores and was employed on this work until shortly before his death.

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

Births

FLEISIG.—On March 20th, to the wife of D. D. Fleisig, of Orpington, a third son—Roger Dennis.

HARRIS.—On March 7th, to the wife of J. S. Harris, of Caversham, Reading, a son—Duncan John Stuart.

Marriages

JONES—HEFFER.—On March 25th, F. L. Jones, of Northfield, Birmingham, to Miss Mary Heffer.

JUBB—WAITE.—On April 12th, B. Jubb, of Farnborough, Kent, to Miss Waite.

SMITH—EAGERS.—On March 29th, D. W. Smith, of Tolladine, to Miss Ruth Eagers.

Deaths

Our deep sympathy goes out this month to the following:

BARTON.—To T. Barton, of Scalby, near Scarborough, whose mother has died at the age of 86.

HURLL.—To A. E. Hurl, of Ovingdean, whose father died suddenly in hospital on March 23rd. He was 83.

PARMENTER.—To D. Parmenter, of Brighton, whose mother has died in hospital after a long illness.

TAYLOR.—To H. Taylor, of Winton, Bourne-mouth, whose wife died in hospital on March 29th.

WHITE.—To C. White, of Melplash, near Bridport, whose wife died during the night of March 25th.

Ruby Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. J. Dennick, of Bengeworth, Evesham, April 2nd. Congratulations.

New Grandchildren—

for H. Hurst, of Bakewell; F. Mears, of Beeston; W. Nichols, of Colindale; H. E. Hills, of Devizes; D. Owens, of Colwyn Bay; E. Oxborough, of Newtown, Great Yarmouth; A. Dembenski, of Cheltenham; and G. J. Maskell, of Hunmanby.