STOUNSTAN'S PREVIEWS

For Men and Women Blinded on War Service

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CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

AVE you ever tied a knot in your handkerchief to remind you of something, then forgotten what the thing was? I have a better idea. I write the reminder note on a little piece of Braille paper and fold it up and put it in my button-hole. Someone is almost sure to ask me what it is, and there you are. If nobody asks me, perhaps a bit of Braille paper tickles my chin.

I think blindness encourages a good memory, though in my case this does not extend to casual unconnected things like telephone numbers or appointments suddenly made.

I have mentioned these little Braille notes of mine before, but will repeat myself because they are of such great use to me. I have a small Braille slate, about the size of a playing card, on which I can write with a stylus some five or six words on separate lines, each word being seven letters or characters long. It is surprising how much information can be put into this small compass if the notes are thought out and if your own system of shorthand is used. It is a simple matter to write a note or a series of notes for a meeting, agenda or a speech, and I would not be without my slate for anything. It is for me the equivalent of a notebook and pencil. It has occurred to me, for the sake of the newer St. Dunstaners, to repeat some encouragement I have given in the past to the older generation in regard to Braille. It was my experience, long ago when I was first blinded, that I was a little shy in using Braille and perhaps also a little lazy about perfecting it. So it was some years before I became proficient in its use for reading and writing. Nothing has, however, repaid me so well for the effort I later made. I find writing Braille of use not only for note-making, but also for writing articles and memos when, for example, I am travelling or during a weekend when I am away from my office. For example, I am writing these notes on Sunday afternoon, sitting in the sun in my garden—the first occasion this year which has been warm enough for this pleasant occupation. I use for the purpose a Banks Portable Tape Writer. This is a small machine which works on the principle of the familiar shorthand machine.

I also read Braille with considerable ease and great pleasure. I do not say this for any reason, except to encourage others to plod away and perfect their Braille. It is really well worth while.

Another thing that must be steadfastly pursued is getting about alone. It is difficult for some to start and one can get out of the habit. I know many blind men who get about in a quite remarkable way, walking down the middle of the path, pavement or corridor, without apparent difficulty. I also know some who have not yet started to move about alone or have given it up. I strongly urge all who can walk alone to do so, even if they are getting a bit older. It makes an enormous difference to one's independence.

IAN FRASER.

The Derby Sweepstake

The Draw for the Derby Sweepstake took place at the London Club on the evening of Thursday, May 29th. Publication of the printed Review has been held up to include the result of the Draw, which is given below.

All those drawing horses have also been notified by post.

Horse	Name	Ticket No.
		1448
Alcide	J. Butler, Rosslare Harbour	1448
Alberta Blue	G. A. Jolly, Ovingdean	2652
Alberta Pride	A. J. Jones,	206
Albeita Filde	Penrhyndeudraeth	200
Amerigo	E. W. SAVAGE, Carshalton	1193
Arctic Gittell	H. COLVILLE, Berkhamsted	293
Bald Eagle	R. WHITE, Kings Lynn	1755
Baroco II	T. W. WALTER, Gillingham	592
Boccaccio	W. CHAPMAN, Dagenham	1026
Crystal Bay	J. MARTIN, W.11	187
Currito	C. J. PENNELLS, Brighton	2662
Elisha	C. McCairn, Grays	2959
Guersillus	A. A. Gemmell,	391
	Southampton	
Hard Ridden	C. J. Pennells, Brighton	2665
Les Foulons	H. Gover, Leigh-on-Sea	557
The Magi	A. G. Loveridge,	3020
	Warehorne	
Mahu	T. A. HAROLD, Romford	357
Midlander	H. H. Wells, Leicester	2160
Miner's Lamp	J. Dixon, Abbots Langley	159
Nagami	G. Fisk, Colchester	1729
Noelor II	H. Allsop, Smethwick	2859
Paddy's Point	F. RALPH, Ovingdean	2635
Paridel	E. STRAND, Pearson House	705
Trimmer	J. Peel, Odsal, Bradford	204
Veronese	G. B. Priest, Birmingham	753
Wallaby II	J. Francis, Hastings	551
Zarak	C. A. Luker, Hampton	900
The Field	H. Ports, Harrogate	2970

The Draw was made by Messrs. W. Harding and S. Lambert.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Emerson, have only lived in Leigh, Reigate, for the past six months but they have been readily accepted by the villagers. Surrey is having a "Tidiest Village" Competition, and Leigh has entered—our St. Dunstaner and his wife have been asked to serve on the Committee.

St. Dunstaner Saves Neighbour in Fire Drama

John Hughes, of Rock Ferry, a member of the Liverpool Club, was the hero of a fire rescue recently. Our St. Dunstaner found his next door neighbour, 53 years old Mrs. Evans, with her clothing ablaze and he made a gallant attempt to save her, in the course of which he received burns to his own hands. Speaking to the Liverpool Echo, Mr. Hughes said: "Mrs. Evans was naturally panic-stricken, but the only way I could stop her was to trip her up and throw her to the ground. While I stripped off her blazing clothing, I shouted to my wife to bring a carpet. I rolled Mrs. Evans in it and my wife telephoned for an ambulance."

As we go to press we learn that Mrs. Evans' condition is fair.

From Miss Morris and Mr. Banks

At the Windsor Reunion I was presented by Joe Gimber with the most wonderful wireless and cheque from you all. I cannot tell you how much I appreciate your gift; it's hard to believe but I had not got a wireless, so you can imagine what pleasure your gift is giving me.

My years with you have been the happiest of my life, and I felt very sad when my time came to retire. However, as I am going to live in Brighton, I shall not lose touch with you and hope to meet you from time to time.

Sister Morris.

I would like, through the Review, to thank all St. Dunstaners everywhere who have so generously contributed to my presentation, which took the form of a chiming clock and a cheque. My wife and I hope to spend the latter in taking a holiday.

I also wish to thank my St. Dunstaner friends who wrote sending their good wishes for my retirement. I appreciate their kind thought very much indeed, and am sorry that it is not possible for me to answer each letter individually.

I take this opportunity of wishing all St. Dunstaners good health and happiness in the future.

LESLIE BANKS.

Thanksgiving

I thank the gods who make amends, They took my sight, but gave me friends. H. N. Symes.

London Club Notes

Bridge.—As champions of the London Business Houses League, West Central Section, our team took part in the play-off for the De La Rue Cup at G.P.O. Head-quarters on April 2nd and finished third. Of the twelve teams taking part, only three had plus scores (I.M.P.s).

St. Dunstaner's Wife Injured at Stock Exchange Walk

As onlookers were watching the competitors pass through Crawley in the London to Brighton Stock Exchange Walk on May 17th, an oak figure-head of St. George outside the George Hotel, crashed down and injured Mrs. Archie Brown, whose husband was taking part in the Walk. Mrs. Brown was severely bruised. After hospital treatment an ambulance took her back to London and she insisted on going to her own home.

Queen Mother Makes Legion Presentation to Sir Ian and Lady Fraser

To mark the occasion of Sir Ian Fraser's retirement from the office of National President of the British Legion, a gift of a Regency dining table has been made by the British Legion Women's Sections throughout the United Kingdom and on May 8th, in Belfast, the official presentation to Sir Ian was made by Her Majesty the Queen Mother. Her Majesty handed to Sir Ian a perfect model of the actual table, and presented to Lady Fraser a diamond brooch, a joint gift from more than 3,000 branches of the Women's Section.

Sir Ian, in his reply, spoke of the Queen Mother as "setting a shining example of service to Queen and country."

Golden Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. G. Chapman, of Scaldwell, May 21st. Many congratulations.

Silver Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. Worthington, of Kings Norton, May 13th. Congratulations.

New Appointment

The Rev. C. G. S. Oliver has been appointed Rector of Wrabness, near Manningtree, Essex, and was inducted into his new living by the Bishop of Colchester on May 27th.

The Reunions

On Wednesday, April 16th, the Scottish Reunion was held at Edinburgh, Mr. D. G. Hopewell, a member of St. Dunstan's Council, presiding. At this well-attended meeting, there was a happy family atmosphere. Miss Midgley accompanied Mr. Wills on her first visit to a Scottish Reunion.

Mr. Hopewell again presided at Newcastle on Friday, April 18th, and this again was a most successful Reunion. During the afternoon, our old friend Mr. Fred Lawton, entertained the guests with his guitar and soon had them singing popular songs, and after the speeches, Mr. F. Mowtell treated the company to a string of "Geordie" jokes, which highly amused everyone.

Sir Neville Pearson, Br., our President, with Lady Pearson, was present at the Leeds Reunion on April 19th, and Mr. Lloyds also attended this very large party. During the afternoon, Miss Pease organised games and dancing, with the usual attractive prizes.

Maidstone, on Friday, May 2nd, was a smaller but no less enjoyable Reunion, presided over by Mr. Hopewell, who welcomed the men from Kent, and the Kentish men, as he put it. Only two of the expected guests did not arrive.

Sir Ian and Lady Fraser were present at the Irish meetings—Belfast, on May 8th and Dublin, on the following day.

Speaking at Belfast, Sir Ian said he had often speculated as to whether it was better to go blind suddenly on the battle-field or slowly over the years. It was hard to give a final answer for much depended on circumstances and temperament, but he had seen much suffering where the light of day had failed slowly, and quick and easy re-adjustment where blindness had been sudden and absolute. "Moreover," he added, "the fear of blindness is worse than blindness itself."

Unusual Gift

"G.F." writes to the Chairman:

"I have just completed six weeks' denial of smoking and drinking and the money saved amounts to £3 3s. 0d. approx., so as there is no point in doing it without making some contribution, I have pleasure in sending you this small sum for the benefit of your blind boys, for whom I now have a natural sympathy."

The National Library for the Blind

Years ago, Braille books were scarce and expensive, and appreciating this, Miss Martha Arnold, who was blind herself, and her friend, Miss C. C. Howden (later Mrs. Dow), with a collection of forty volumes, started a lending library in one room in a house in Hampstead, in 1882, for a penny a week. It was a great success and the demand for books grew so rapidly that not only the room but the house became too small, so the Library was moved to Bayswater in 1904; these premises also soon became inadequate, so a move was made to 18 Tufton Street, Westminster, where the Library quickly filled the whole block, and now has its frontage in Great Smith Street.

In 1917, the Salford and Manchester Blind Aid Society started a Library for the North, but handed their collection of books to the N.L.B., who now have over 300,000 volumes, plus Moon and music.

Miss Arnold taught her sighted friend Braille, and she was the first transcriber, and to-day the Library has 600 transcribers who learn Braille by correspondence and work at home. They are all voluntary and have some choice in the selection of books, and produce about four volumes each year. The pages are proof-read by blind proofreaders, varnished and bound at the Library's own binding department. The Library also employs many blind copyists.

Each of the Library's readers is dealt with individually and in addition to Great Britain, books are sent to thirty-five nations, and something like four tons of Braille is handled each day at Great Smith Street, while the Northern Branch caters for eight counties in the North.

It is the National Library which provides the Deaf-Blind with their chief entertainment, their travels and adventure, their comedy and tragedy, and during our Deaf Reunion, we visited the Library and met some of our friends.

G. FALLOWFIELD.

Grandfathers

R. Horner, of Holmfirth, and new grandchildren for F. J. Mears, of Chilwell, Nottingham; S. Sephton, of St. Helens; E. R. Smith, of Bournemouth; A. Anderson, of Angus (a fifth grandson-Marris, in Canada, has had a boy); H. Pavne, of Grangetown, Cardiff (the wife of his youngest son has had a daughter).

Liverpool Club Notes

The Annual General Meeting of the Liverpool Club was held on Saturday, April 26th, when all members, accompanied by their wives or escorts, were present. The President, Capt. E. Halloway, opened the meeting with a survey of the Club's activities over the past year, and expressed his delight with the wonderful enthusiasm shown by members, and the ready and whole-hearted support given to the various enterprises conducted by the Club. He also had a special word of thanks for the ladies, who not only managed our catering, but were always willing to assist in every way possible. He went on to refer to the grand work done by Mr. Harry Formstone, who ever since the inception of the Club, had been responsible for organising our games and competitions, and extended to him the sincere thanks of all for the valuable service so willingly given.

The retiring Chairman, Mr. J. Blakeley, after endorsing Capt. Halloway's remarks, added his own personal thanks for the support he had received during his term

The Statement of Accounts was then read and unanimously agreed to.

The election of officers for the ensuing year was made by ballot and resulted as follows:

President: Capt. E. Halloway. Chairman: W. Simpson. Vice-Chairman: Mrs. Violet Formstone. Hon. Secretary: T. Milner and Hon. Treasurer: T. Kinder.

The proceedings having been concluded, we settled down to enjoy tea and refreshments.

T. MILNER.

Sutton Club Notes

At a well-attended meeting on Saturday, May 3rd, we collected the names of members and their families who wish to go on our outing to Bognor on Saturday, July 12th.

If there are any members who were not present at either of our last two meetings and who would like to go on the outing, will they please notify Mr. Ted Dudley at 74 Waddon Court Road, Croydon, Surrey, without delay. Definite numbers must be known as soon as possible so that any vacant seats may be offered to friends and relations.

The next meeting of the Club is on Saturday, May 31st.

The Dawn Chorus

Around this period of the year, one is constantly reminded of the song of the birds by the National press, B.B.C. nature programmes, and sufferers from insomnia.

I feel there is one Dawn Chorus which has been sadly neglected, a chorus which carries on through the whole year, reaching its peak volume from early June to late September.

This is the chorus of Ovingdean, consisting of the early morning calls of the Greater and Lesser St. Dunstaner, and other

At about 6.30 a.m. one is aroused by the welcome cry of the Orderlius Corridoricus, which passes from nest to nest with a cry of "Tea!" followed by a separate note applicable to the occupant of the nest, i.e. Bill, Charlie, or the particular group.

Shortly afterwards, muffled sounds are heard of the Lesser Broadcaster with "News Summaries" and "Morning Music." The Orderlius Corridoricus flits around a second time with a plaintive cry of "Wanna Seconcup." By this time, stirrings are heard in many nests, of clumping of shoes, banging of locker lids, and ringings of sundry utensils.

The chorus is now reaching its peak. The restless Traineeicus and Permanium, also the Holidavium, are moving hither and thither to the washing pools, some with shrill whistles, others with coughs, known as "Too-Muchium Faggums," others with sloppings of loose sandals.

Within the walls of the bathing places, noise is terriffic. Some of the more active birds are splashing and bubbling within the smaller cubicles, raising a song on high, usually a sentimental or, maybe even a mating call, swearing everlasting devotion to the female species.

By the time the hour is 7.45, all is at high peak. From the boot rooms come the whirrings of the Razoria Electricoeum; from the nesting places, cries of "Where's my blue-lined shirt?" or "Orderly, are these socks a pair?"

As the earphones rasp and squeak within the nesting places, the tramp is heard of the fully clad St. Dunstaner passing down the stairway to the Lounge, and the full cry is heard of "That you, Freddie?" or "Where are you, Nobby?" or even the most usual cry within the walls, "Who's that?"

Eight-thirty finds the humming chorus within the Lounge, gradually reaching a multi-fortissimo; telephone bells join in, the female of the species cry out, "Letter for you, Harry," and the full Dawn Chorus finishes with a clanging bell and a dying of song in a shuffling crocodile entering to do its best with the food tables.

There is just one thing missing. Is it vour voice or sound from the Dawn Chorus of Ovingdean?

JOHN A. MUDGE.

The Muffled Drums' Reunion

The 8th May found us all at Ovingdean. or what is left of us, and the next day we went to the N.L.B. This visit is described elsewhere. After our visit, we were entertained to lunch by our Secretary, Mr. A. D. Lloyds. Mr. Ferguson, of our Country Life Department, was also present. "Joe" (Mr. Jordan), in a few carefully chosen words, thanked Mr. Lloyds, who replying said he had thoroughly enjoyed being with

Saturday morning we were entertained by His Worship the Mayor at Worthing Town Hall. I was told Joe looked a treat dressed as a Mayor! On this occasion Wally Thomas spoke and thanked the Mayor. Our thanks are also extended to Charles Cooper, who brought about our visit to Worthing. The afternoon found us on a drive to Bramber for tea, and the evening Dominoes proved to be most exciting for three of us had won two games each when Cliff Stockwell won three, there were two left to play. Joe won these to grab the prize on a photo finish! Sunday found us at Pearson House for tea, supper and more dominoes. Monday we met Mr. C. D. Wills, with the North and South Welfare Officers and the evening saw us at Stroud's for our Welfare Dinner as usual, which was thoroughly enjoyed, after which Joe thanked the Commandant, Matron and staff for providing such an interesting and enjoyable week-end. Replying, the Commandant said the Reunion had many uses, since we were enabled to meet so many important people personally.

On Tuesday morning we met Sir Neville and Lady Pearson who, being able to do the manual alphabet, went round for a

chat with each man. A MUFFLED DRUM.

Talking Book Library The Month's Records

Writing here with the sun in my face and confusion in my mind regarding the six titles appended below, I apologise beforehand for being even vaguer than usual this lovely month of May.

"Round the World with Galathea," by Hakon Mielche, reader Timothy Brinton, is an account of an expedition to study oceanography. I don't know what that means, but it is a kind of underwater survey and natural history quest. It is fascinating and full of interest, besides being packed with entertaining diversions. Cat. No. 994.

"Traveller's Prelude," by Freya Stark, reader Alvar Lidell, is an account of the author's early days prior to her explorative world travels. Flitting between Devon, London and Italy, she learnt and suffered much in her childhood and early womanhood. Her mother's protégé, Mario, who married her sister, proved the main fly in her early ointment, together with her parents' estrangement. Arabic, mountaineering and olive growing serve her as a springboard for more extensive travels. Cat. No. 997.

"Mr. Sparrow," by John Montgomery, reader Robin Holmes, is a pleasant little story of a misfit bank clerk in Sussex. He discovers beauty roaming the county in pony and trap, and in addition he finds him an attractive widow. The pony is sold for slaughter or worse on its owner's death, and mild choirmaster Sparrow turns avenging angel. Amusing, rather poignant, and good reading. Cat. No. 35.

"Love the Winner," by Catherine Page, reader Peter Fettes, is the story of a lovely young girl, accustomed to luxury, faced upon the death of her father, by poverty. Unqualified for any job and with a pampered mother to support, she decides her only course is to vamp a Yankee millionaire neighbour. Obviously the title precludes any such happening—but how?—that I can safely leave to you. Cat. No. 36.

"The Temptation of Roger Heriott," by E. Newhouse, reader John de Manio, is set in the U.S.A., and here is the vagueness referred to earlier. Music Director in some big Foundation, Roger makes a violin award against the wishes of his Board. He is a poor man, his job is in jeopardy, he persists. At the same time he has to act as mediator between his wife and father-in-law,

and one of the latter's ladies. The poor bloke dreams blissfully of his days fighting the Japs, but frankly, for the life of me, I cannot recall the outcome. Cat. No. 41.

"The Five Arches," by George Blake, reader Peter Fettes, is an absorbing story of the various branches of a Glasgow family. A Dock Superintendent retired from the Far East, comes back to settle in Glasgow, gives a party to all his relatives, finds a house and settles by the Clyde. The importunities of some of his poverty stricken relatives, plus disaster at his house, persuade him to go East again, where war overtakes him. He survives, as does his favourite niece, and their is a great re-union on the Clyde. The story is not as sugary as I make it sound, in fact it is beautifully seasoned, and I recommend it to any and every ear. Cat. No. 48.

"Living like a Lord," by J. Godley, reader Arthur Bush, was also released. Cat. No. 996.

NELSON.

CORRECTION

The Catalogue Number of "The Overloaded Ark," by Gerald M. Durrell, should be Cat. No. 577 and not 557 as given in last month's printed Review.

From All Quarters

At the recent Annual General Meeting of the Hendon Chamber of Commerce, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Meleson were elected to the Executive Committee of the Chamber. Our St. Dunstaner has a confectioner's and tobacconist's business in Hendon.

On March 21st, at a formal presentation, R. L. Pettipher, of Coventry, was given a chiming clock by the West Midland Gas Board, in recognition of twenty-five years' service with the Board.

George Reed, of Farnborough, has been elected Chairman of the Aldershot and District Branch of the British Limbless and Ex-Servicemen's Association. Mr. Reed is a skilled ventriloquist and he has given many performances in aid of BLESMA and other deserving causes.

Miss Doel, who was our Welfare Visitor for the Lancashire area until she resigned two years ago, is now Councillor Doel, of the Windermere Urban District Council.

Family News

Glenda Harris, Stoneleigh, who is 15, has passed her examination at the Guildhall School of Music and Drama, for Speech and Drama, Grade 4A.

Bobby Cashmore, Selly Oak, has passed his Grade I music examination with distinction. His music teacher is Miss Marjorie Iones, L.R.A.M., who is herself totally blind.

Geoffrey Pearce, Hendon, at Wembley Music Festival was first in the baritone class, winning a cup, and first in the bass class, for which he received a token.

Edward Hindle, son of our late St. Dunstaner, E. Hindle, of Salford, at 14, is captain of his School Rugby Team. In the semi-final of Salford District Schools Cup, he scored 11 points to win the match.

Harold Stanley Payne, fourth son of H. Payne, of Grangetown, Cardiff, who emigrated to Tasmania in November, 1955, has been accepted at Hobart University, Tasmania, for three years on a Degree Course in Art and English.

Marriages of Sons and Daughters

Thomas Peters, Liverpool, to Mary Spendlove, on May 3rd.

Edward Branson, Northampton, to Kathleen Putnam, on May 3rd.

Dennis Lea, Odsal, Bradford, to Jean May Andrews, on March 22nd.

James Thomas Ashe, B.sc., Lancing, to Margaret Dora Jones.

Violet Woodcock, Rickling, Saffron Walden, on May 6th to H. James Coxall.

Births

BLACKMORE.—On May 4th, to the wife of P. Blackmore, of Canton, Cardiff, a daughter-Ruth.

CORRIGAN. - On April 7th, to the wife of J. Corrigan, of York, a daughter-Kim. McCartney.—On April 29th, to the wife of H. McCartney, of Belfast, a son.

MOONEY.—On May 12th, to the wife of J. W. Mooney, of Oldham, a son.

Deaths

Our deep sympathy goes out this month to the following:-

IRVINE.—To J. Irvine, of Maryhill, Glasgow, whose wife died on May 16th.

LAKER.—To E. J. Laker, of Haverhill, Suffolk, whose father has died at the age

PATERSON.—To Margaret Paterson, of Chessington, Surrey, whose father died suddenly on April 13th. He was in his 80th year.

SALTER.—To T. W. Salter, of Lavender Hill, S.W.11, whose father died very suddenly at Eastertide. He was 81.

Worgan, To G. Worgan, of Blakeney, Glos., who lost his wife on April 29th.

We have heard with deep regret of the death of Mrs. Wright, widow of our late St. Dunstaner, A. Wright, of Liverpool.

Personal

Sister Guinan, who left St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean, at the end of April, sends the following message to all St. Dunstaners.

"During my eight years at St. Dunstan's, it has been my great pleasure to meet many St. Dunstaners. I wish to send my sincere good wishes for your future well-being to you all."

"In Alemory" (continued from page 8.)

Signaller John William Gill, Royal Garrison Artillery

We record with deep regret the death of J. W. Gill, of Rottingdean, which occurred at his home

He served in the First World War but did not come to us until July, 1945, when he trained in wool rug making and on string bags. His health, however, was never good and he could not follow either craft. He had been frequently in our Homes for periods of convalescence, but of late his health had deteriorated

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

Corporal Raymond Farnsworth, R.E.M.E.

It is with deep regret that we record the death of Raymond Farnsworth, of Guiseley, at the early age of 25.

He served from November, 1953 to 1955, but only came to us in September, 1956. His poor health

forbade any training but he took great pleasure in his garden and greenhouse.

He died in the Duke of York's Nursing Home, Bradford, on May 18th, leaving a young widow and baby daughter, to whom our deep sympathy goes.

"In Memory"

Rifleman Frederick Paul Fishwick, 5th South Lancashire Regiment

It is with deep regret that we record the death of F. P. Fishwick, of St. Helens. He was 63.

Enlisting in October, 1915, he was wounded at Ypres in August, 1917, and came to St. Dunstan's a few months later. For some ten years he had a boot-repairing shop, but his health had not been good for a long time, and on April 26th he came to Pearson House. He was taken ill there and he died on May 7th. Our deep sympathy is extended to his widow and family.

Private Frederick Charles Goodwin, Durham Light Infantry

We record with deep regret the death of F. C. Goodwin, of Withernsea, at the age of 82.

He served from May, 1915, until June, 1919, but did not come to St. Dunstan's until January, 1936, when his age and state of health prevented any training.

We send our deep sympathy to Mrs. Goodwin and her family.

Leading Seaman Arthur John Holland, Royal Navy

We record with deep regret the death of A. J. Holland, of Pearson House, at the age of 80.

He lost his sight while serving with the Royal Navy in H.M.S. Pembroke, and when he came to St. Dunstan's in June, 1919, he took training in farming. He worked most successfully as a market gardener, and for a time kept poultry, too. He gave up his market garden in 1940, when he lost his wife, and in 1948 he became a permanent resident at Pearson House, where he died on April 24th.

Our deep sympathy is sent to his relatives, and particularly to his nephew who, with his family, was

a frequent visitor to his uncle at Pearson House.

Pioneer Michael McGovern, Royal Engineers

With deep regret we record the death of M. McGovern, of Doogary, Co. Cavan, Eire. He was 84. He served in the 1914-1918 war but did not come to us until March, 1947, when his age prevented him from taking any training.

His health had been poor for the last two or three years and he died in the County Medical Hospital,

Cavan County, on May 8th.

He was a single man and he left no relatives.

George Robinson, Northumberland Fusiliers

It is with deep regret that we record the death of G. Robinson, of Middlesbrough, at the age of 73. He enlisted in September, 1914, and was discharged in August, 1918, but he did not come under St. Dunstan's care until April, 1951. Because of his age he could not take up training. His health had been very poor for the past year.

Private John Power, Labour Corps

With deep regret we record the death of J. Power, who had been a resident at Pearson House since 1953.

Discharged from the Army in December, 1917, he came to us in September, 1937, and trained as a basket-maker. He lived first in Birkenhead with his sisters, and became well-known for his baskets locally. From 1948 until 1953, he lived in Moreton, Wirral.

He had been in poor health for some time and he died in the Royal Sussex County Hospital on

April 24th.

Our sincere sympathy is offered to his relatives.

Private Alfred George Smith, Worcestershire Regiment
It is with deep regret that we record the death of A. G Smith, of Great Yarmouth, at the age of 64.
Although he served in 1914-1918, it was not until February, 1956, that he came to us, and training was out of the question owing to his health. This began to deteriorate noticeably the following year, and last March he was admitted to hospital, but he asked to go home and he died there on May 1st. He suffered a great deal, but he found great happiness in the comradeship of St. Dunstan's.

To Mrs. Smith and her son and daughter our deep sympathy is sent.

Rifleman William Cartledge Smith, 18th King's Royal Rifles
With deep regret we record the death of W. C. Smith, of Melbourne, Derbyshire.
Wounded at Flers in September, 1916, he came to St. Dunstan's the following year and trained as a mat and basket-maker. He had his own shop and also supplied goods for our stores; he was, in fact, still working at baskets up to the time of his death. He had been a keen member of the British Legion since 1927.

He was a widower, and our deep sympathy goes out to his only son.

Corporal Walter William Watkins, King's Royal Rifle Corps
It is with deep regret that we record the death of W. W. Watkins, of Sidcup. He was 72. He served in the First World War but did not come to us until February, 1951, and he was then unable to take up training of any kind.

After an illness of three weeks, he died in Bexleyheath and Welling Hospital on April 12th. Our deep sympathy goes out to his daughter and niece.

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