

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Men and Women Blinded on War Service

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[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN

LORD FRASER OF LONSDALE

An Appreciation from our President

THIS month our readers may be surprised to find nothing under the heading of "Chairman's Notes." On this rare occasion I felt that "Notes about the Chairman" would be more appropriate.

Lord Fraser of Lonsdale, as we must now get into the habit of calling our old friend and leader, Sir Ian, has had by any standards, whether sighted or not, a splendid and remarkable career. All through it has run the strong rope of St. Dunstan's, to which he, in company with all of you, was glad to anchor himself in the early days of his blindness and which, throughout a distinguished career, has always been a sustaining factor in a life which any man would be glad to emulate. He was blinded when still almost a boy, just over half-way through the '14-18 war. For the first time in our history thousands of healthy, active young men were blinded. With them he shared the bewilderment of entering a new and suddenly darkened world. Only a year or two before then my father, who was of an older generation, had also found his way into that unusual world, but he was not a type who would readily sit down under its disadvantages, and I am sure that more than anyone else he was able at that time to give to the blind world, and particularly to the war blind, a feeling that blindness was not the end and that it might even be the beginning. And I think in Lord Fraser's case this really was the truth. As a young and vigorous man he accepted the challenge of blindness, but he accepted it slowly and step by step, hence it came about that when others of his contemporaries had completed their training and had decided what they were going to do with their lives he had still not quite made up his mind, and therefore he gladly accepted my father's invitation to stay on a little longer at St. Dunstan's and in the meanwhile to start our After-Care Department, which was then a new thing in the blind world but which, as the years have passed, has become the backbone of St. Dunstan's. How glad we all are now that he stayed and that he was thus so well fitted when the call came in 1921 to assume the heavy responsibilities of the Chairmanship.

Soon this young man of outstanding mental capacity and tenacity of purpose had found the interest of politics drawing him. After all, at the end of the 1914 war, which had been the biggest upheaval in our history and which was the first step in that social revolution which it took the 1939 war to complete, there were a number of young men who felt an urge to try seriously to participate in the direction of affairs. Times had changed a great deal since 1914. And so in 1922 he decided to stand for the London County Council. Often this has been the stepping-off ground to higher politics and ultimately to a great and successful political career.

I think it was largely because he had been so close to my father and had in fact become

his young lieutenant in the blind world that he soon came to know and admire Miss Mace, as she then was, who had remained with my father from the time he left the nursing home where his last and unsuccessful eye operations were performed, through the halting days in which he had to recover from the shock of no longer being able to be an active newspaper proprietor, to the time when he decided to devote his energies to placing the blind man both psychologically and economically more obviously on the map. Soon the friendship between these two young people ripened into something stronger than just a desire on the one side to help and on the other to progress, and it ended in one of the most perfectly matched marriages of our time. I am sure that Lord Fraser would be the first to agree that the debt which he owes to his wife is one that he could only repay in one way, by making a complete success of the kind of life which he had decided to lead, and thereby proving that blindness really need only be a slight handicap in the ambitious journey to which he had decided to dedicate himself.

From the L.C.C. it was a natural step to Parliament. But at the same time he never let the interests of those who, like himself, had some handicap to manage, remain uncared for, with the result that the thousands of men who comprise the British Legion elected him as their President and sustained him in that office for the unprecedented period of eleven years. During all that time he attended many hundreds of British Legion functions all over the country, always in the interests of the handicapped or the unfortunate, and often, either on its behalf or on behalf of St. Dunstan's, he visited countries overseas, both in our Empire and beyond it, where help and advice were needed to promote the interests of the blind or the disabled. Splendidly he carried this great work on to the floor of the House of Commons, and through his agency two important Bills were passed through Parliament which have had a great influence on the life of blind persons.

As happens in the life of all politicians, there was a short period during which he was in the wilderness, but he did not waste this time. While he was there he studied Law with such assiduity that in a short time he was called to the Bar at the Inner Temple, and although he never practised as a barrister the training which he submitted himself to during these years has stood him in excellent stead, and probably had a considerable influence in turning him into the kind of man who not only could represent the world of the blind and the disabled on any occasion, but whose mind was of a quality that has caused the Directors of several commercial firms to invite him to join the sighted colleagues on their Boards.

I will not list here a catalogue of the honours that he has justly gained, or the many and varied interests in which he has distinguished himself. I can only say that of him St. Dunstan's is extremely proud, and that to him and Lady Fraser St. Dunstan's is genuinely and sincerely indebted for a lifetime of unremitting service which has done much to keep the torch of St. Dunstan's a beacon and an inspiration to the whole blind world.

NEVILLE PEARSON.

From Our Chairman

Lord Fraser, in a message to the Editor, writes:

"Lady Fraser and I are delighted with the honour and especially that so many of our St. Dunstan's friends have written very kind letters to us, which we greatly appreciate.

"While I shall miss certain aspects of life in the House of Commons and the warm-hearted goodwill of my constituents, the relief from the nightly vigil and much travelling will be very welcome and will enable Lady Fraser and me to take things a little bit more easily.

"I am particularly pleased that, as I grow

older, I shall continue to have a place in Parliament in which I have spent the greater part of my life."

A Good Friend Retires

Mrs. B. Blunden, for fourteen years the official Social Visitor to the Deaf-Blind of Sussex, has recently retired and our deaf St. Dunstaners will miss her greatly. Mrs. Blunden was a very hard worker for the deaf-blind and the organiser of many social occasions for the members. She took a great interest in deaf St. Dunstaners and when she knew that they were in the Sussex area, always included them in invitations to meetings, entertainments, etc., at the Brighton Deaf Club.

London Club Notes

Bridge.—May I remind all bridge players that the St. Dunstan's Bridge Congress will take place at Ovingdean during the weekend of Saturday, November 15th. Will all those who are interested and wish to enter for the Sir Arthur Pearson Cup competitions—for pairs and teams of four—send in their names if they have not already done so to Mr. Bob Willis, at the London Club, before October 18th, 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. I am afraid I cannot guarantee a partner for any single names sent in, although I will do my best.

The Annual General Meeting of the Bridge Club will be held at Ovingdean on Friday night, November 14th, beginning at 7.30 p.m. Commandant Fawcett will take the chair.

G.P.B.

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By the time these notes appear in the REVIEW, most St. Dunstaners will, I hope, have had a very pleasant holiday despite the inclemency of the weather. Autumn is now with us and might I remind those of you who live in the London area that the London Club is still functioning very happily and we shall be very pleased to welcome you any time on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

I am glad to see that numbers have increased since last year. I hope many more will try and come.

Good luck to you all.

SAMMY WEBSTER,

Chairman.

Circle of Guide Dog Owners

The Annual General Meeting of the Circle of Guide Dog Owners is to be held at Windermere House, Westow Street, Upper Norwood, S.E.19, on October 4th and 5th. Applications to attend should be sent in writing to the Hon. Secretary, Mr. Arthur A. Bulgen, 212 Selhurst Road, South Norwood, S.E.25.

For Sale

H.M.V. Portable Radio (Battery and Mains). 110, 130 and 220/240 volts.A.C. Medium and long waves. Five valves. Good condition.

If interested, please write to the Editor making an offer.

War Pensions Life Certificates

St. Dunstaners will be interested to hear that by a new Statutory Instrument the list of persons qualified to attest a War Pensions Life Certificate has been widened very considerably, so that in future, where a Life Certificate is being completed in the United Kingdom any person who is registered as a parliamentary elector and is not the husband or wife of the pensioner may act as Attestor.

This should simplify the completion of the Certificates.

There are slightly different requirements for the Channel Islands and the Isle of Man, and for persons residing outside the United Kingdom.

The majority of the Life Certificates are contained in the Pension Order Books, which are issued at two-yearly intervals. These old style Life Certificates will continue to be used, but renewal Pension Order Books issued from January, 1959, onwards, will contain the new style Life Certificates. Other Life Certificates which are not inserted in Pension Order Books will be revised on reprint and brought into operation as soon as possible.

H. D. RICE.

Retirements

Bill Harding, of Finsbury Park, retired in July after nearly thirty-nine years as a telephonist with one of the City's largest wholesale companies. At an informal gathering of the staff, he was presented with a cheque from the company, with part of which he will buy a new white stick with an inscribed silver band.

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On June 28th, Harry Raymond Arney, of Pinner, retired after serving with London Transport for just over forty-five years. A very handsome Certificate of Service, already framed, was delivered to him by hand on the date of his retirement.

Great Grandfathers

M. O. Anker, of Earley, Reading; R. Bell, of Dublin; J. W. Roden, of Chorley.

Grandfathers

H. Wordsworth, of Gainsborough; J. W. Fletcher, of Lenton Abbey. And new grandchildren for A. King, of Bridlington; H. Tweed, of Newmarket; C. Durkin, of Worcester and A. Briggs, of Norwich.

Letters to the Editor

DEAR EDITOR,

Whilst visiting George Fallowfield in his workshop some time ago, I was impressed by the confidence with which he placed and located tools on his bench whilst he used another tool. I do not suppose all other woodworkers, basket-makers, etc., have my faults in their workshops; I put a bradawl or screwdriver on the bench and then indulge in naval vernacular when it rolls to the ground. With this in mind, I examined George's tools more closely—the answer was so simple! All his tools with rounded hafts or handles were slightly flattened at one side—two or three shavings with a plane or chisel, and when put on the bench, they stayed put! George told me he found the idea most necessary with the stylus provided with the pocket Braille Writer.

For those who suffered—like me—it may help!

Yours sincerely,
L. FAWCETT,
Commandant.

DEAR EDITOR,

What about starting a theatre, book and cinema column in the REVIEW? Often I would like to go to a show or a cinema and find it difficult to decide on which would be the best one to go to. It would be better still if you could pick out the ones most suitable for blind people.

Yours sincerely,
Westcliff-on-Sea. MICKY BURNS

[This letter will be referred to next month, but in the meantime have any readers any comment or suggestions to make on the subject?—Ed.]

To Lee-on-Solent Campers

In the rush of the last night in Camp, and the hectic early departure, I never had a chance to really thank you for the wonderful flowers you gave me. They arrived home so fresh and lovely and were much admired. Thank you all so much. I do appreciate your doing it, but as I told many of you, I was furious at having been given them so much in public and being stuck behind a mike to say thank you. I did it so badly, so I want to add this message of thanks to you all. It was such a nice thought—thank you very much.

A.O.S.

Royal Naval Barracks

Lee-on-Solent, 1958

1945-1958. Every year fifty St. Dunstaners have been invited to spend a week's holiday "on board" H.M.S. Daedalus as guests of the Royal Navy. Nothing has ever been spared to give us a most wonderful welcome. Never in fourteen years has anyone ever said the stupid misunderstanding things all of you have to endure "outside." They seem to know just what is required by instinct. I am told that where field gunners meet, the conversation always turns to the Royal Tournament at Earls Court, and that now they have been helping us for years, it also turns to St. Dunstan's. Blessings on all the field gunners. They do a most wonderful job for us. They have all campers well in order. I can hear Chief Lister coming across the Parade Ground, two St. Dunstaners on each arm, approaching Anson Block—"Halt, line astern."

Many Wrens were on leave but Chief Wren Riley brought some charming partners to the dances from Duchess of Kent Barracks.

For the last three years we have had Lieut. Commander Cobley with us. I would like to say how wonderful it has been to work with him. He has made everything so much easier because he enjoys it too, and feels so strongly that it is worthwhile.

There were many new campers this year; it was good to see them fitting in and enjoying themselves. I will leave it to John Mudge to tell in his own amusing way all we did during the Camp Week.

In the Walking Race, R. Young was first in the handicap and R. Brett won the Challenge Cup presented by Miss Talbot for the fastest novice.

All old campers were delighted to have Miss Talbot with the party. She came with her leg in plaster, having been in hospital for six months after being knocked down by a car in London. She said she simply could not miss a Camp.

At the last night Dance, Johnnie Boyd presented Lieut. Commander Cobley with a set of cuff links from the campers and said "thank you" for us all. Lieut. Commander Cobley, taken completely by surprise, said many nice things which obviously came straight from the heart.

Thank you to our host, Commander Chapman. It was a glorious week.

A.O.S.

"Via Pompey"

Now it came to the time of the bright Suns, and of the heat of high summer, and, despite the cold winds that blew at this time and the rains that had fallen, there was fever abroad.

Now from remote spots in the land of Eng, came many of the Dark Eyed Ones, yea, even from Scotland, Wales, and other places the breadth and depth of the land. They had all come, some two and a half score, to Daedalus, at Lee on the Solent, nigh one hour's travel from Portsmouth, they had come these lucky ones, to indulge once more in the feasting, the dancing, the laughter and experience of "One week with those who wear the deep Blue and have Wings."

Now at the fourth hour of the afternoon the first arrivals came from Brighton and Sussex, and as the minutes passed other small tribes arrived from London and Points West. At the sound of the first feast gong all were there, all settled in once again to do justice to this week of what they willed.

As the time passed there were many visits to the Palace of the Chiefs, where many an evening there was revelry, many a good story, many a good song, and for many, a good dance. Here it was in this wonder hall of C.P.O.s that the wine did flow freely, and faces obtained a flush which was attributed to the salt air and sea breeze, but was, I feel, due more to the ministering angels of Bacchus.

Then came the trip of crossing the waters to visit the Cowes, whose milk was obtained in the usual "Britannia," and where on this trip our flying colleague J. Boyd, got in a little more flying time via Diesel powered crane.

There were those too, whose fortunes did not grant them the trip to Cowes, but these were indeed glad as they did venture forth into the waters from the land, and from the waters back on to land at a place from whence they had not come, for was not the trip in the Duck a real duck of a trip? These fortunate ones did enter the water from the Slipway of Lee and crawled up the beach near Southampton, and having refilled the Inner Man's fuel tank did traverse the roads back to the Main Gate.

Now it is recorded that the Dark Eyed Ones will try anything once, and this time

it was denied to them the fast flight in a plane of normality, so with helmets and earphones and individual throat microphones and squatting upon haunches, they did enjoy the thrill of dancing a quadrille in a helicopter, Forward and Bow, Back and Bow again, then to the Port and thence to Starboard, and up and down, all so gentle and smooth with the pilot chatting away over the intercom.

Here it was that a new record was made, on land this time, for did not a car travel at 62 m.p.h. on the airfield, not once but twice, each occasion being driven by a Dark Eyed T.B. One? Praises indeed to Ben, whose nerves held out, although rumour told me that at the conclusion of the drive Ben's hands were slightly clammy.

And again speed was recorded when Robert the Young, he whose natural progress is by swimming, won at a great pace the "Marathon of the Perimeter?" spake his escort... "Cor lumme, he can't half go, if I am as good as that at his age I shan't worry." Good old Bob.

The scribe could go on for many a page, but space is short, so on behalf of all the Dark Eyed Ones, thank you, Camp Committee; thank you, helpers; thank you, Gun Crew; and in fact, Thanks for the Memory. It is well written, "Trust the Navy."

JOHN A. MUDGE.

Brighton Club Notes

The outdoor season of bowls is closing in, during which time we have been most favoured with the weather and had some wonderful outings. On the 24th July we had a very interesting match against the Blind Bowls Club, which was arranged under the kind auspices of the Eastbourne Bowling Club. A team of "A" St. Dunstaners played against an "A" team of Eastbourne Blind for the Arthur Rush Cup. For a considerable part of the game St. Dunstan's were in the lead, but the final result was Eastbourne winning by twelve shots to eleven.

The Club meets on the second Thursday of each month at 7 p.m., and all St. Dunstaners resident in the Brighton area are welcome.

FRANK A. RHODES.

Personal

To all St. Dunstaners I have met through the years I say "Farewell." Wishing you all the best—not forgetting the wives.

"GOLDIE."

Talking Book Library

September's Mixed Bag

Six books, as different from each other as chalk from cheese, comprise this month's quota.

"The Gypsy's Baby," by Richmal Crompton, reader John de Manio, is a light, entertaining little piece. The vicar's wife feels the baby, a golden-haired, chubby mite, ought to be adopted, and too many ladies of the village offer themselves as candidates. Rivalry and the various mixtures of dread and delight at the prospect of adopting the child, together with the background affairs of each candidate, make a good yarn. A flamboyant film director on location also adds to the general flutter. *Cat. No. 135.*

"Thicker than Water," by Frank Tilsley, reader John Webster, is the story of a too loyal family who can't believe their black sheep could commit the serious crime of which he stands accused. A touching, poignant, too real study of the pangs suffered by a decent family when the police come around and accusations start flying. A story made powerful by its very ordinariness. *Cat. No. 153.*

"Bugles and a Tiger," by John Masters, reader Arthur Bush, is the autobiography of a Gurkha officer. The book is notable for the periods of training and tours of duty with sharp work on the N.W. Frontier. *Cat. No. 163.*

"Keys of the Kingdom," by A. J. Cronin, reader Norman Shelley, is an epic of an R.C. priest, simple, forthright and far too literal a Christian to be popular with his superiors. After 20 odd hard years in China he has to come home to be humiliated by those who would retire him to want and uselessness. At 70 he still manages somehow to repel all attacks. Losh mon, it's a lovely book! *Cat. No. 161.*

"The Quiet American," by Graham Greene, reader John de Manio, takes us to Vietnam where the Communist North is fighting the French, American-aided, South. This is mainly the investigation of the death of the "quiet American" by a British journalist. *Cat. No. 190.*

"Whiteoaks," by Mazo de la Roche, reader Eric Gillett, is the sequel to Jalna in the saga of the Canadian Whiteoaks family. *Cat. No. 360.*

"NELSON."

Channel Escort

It was a very warm though cloudy Saturday night when I boarded the motor launch "Victor," as a member of the party which was to accompany Mr. Abilio Couto, the Brazilian millionaire lawyer, in his attempt to swim the Channel. We left the eastern arm of Dover Harbour about midnight and after a rather uneventful journey we arrived of Cap Griz Nez about 2.30 a.m. The night was still warm though the wind which had been about force 2 had risen to force 3, about ten knots an hour. Because of the swell the dinghy had some difficulty in reaching the shore and it was about 3.40 a.m. before we on the launch received the signal that Mr. Couto had entered the water.

It was his intention to swim very quickly for the first few hours and as the tide was on the ebb that would take him west of Dover, then the flow of the tide would sweep him east towards the South Goodwin lightship, and then again on the ebb tide he would swim north-west towards Dover again. Everything went well for the first two hours and we were some five miles from Cap Griz Nez, but the wind increased to force 4 and at one time it was feared the attempt would have to be abandoned. But luckily these conditions only lasted for a short time and the wind died down and dawn broke on a cloudless sky. Everyone on the launch settled down to a period of boredom which could only be broken by the passage of an occasional fishing trawler, and the hope that we might be fortunate enough to strike a shoal of mackerel. However, all thoughts of spinning for mackerel soon disappeared when about 6.30 a.m. thick fog descended with only forty yards visibility. Everyone on board, except myself, was needed to keep the swimmer and his escorting dinghy in sight, fortunately we were not within the shipping lanes so there was very little danger of being run down. The fog persisted for nearly three hours and we then emerged into brilliant sunshine, and we all began to be a little more cheerful. Mr. Couto was plodding his weary homeward way; we were unsuccessfully spinning for mackerel at last and all was well with the world. This illusion of peace only lasted for twenty minutes when again fog descended upon us. Visibility this time was about half a mile, but we were approaching the shipping lanes

a pilot launch and pushing all the stuff he needed in front of him, has there been a fatality. I think the greatest obstacles to overcome are the hazards of the English climate and boredom. One must be of a very philosophical frame of mind to accept defeat in this manner; it is very rare that a swimmer is successful at the first attempt. Mr. Couto made four unsuccessful attempts last year. Personally I still prefer the cross-Channel ferry. As a Scot even the thought of saving a few pounds wouldn't tempt me.

M. BURNS, M.C.S.P.

The Deaf Reunion

Once again the deaf boys have met at Ovingdean, and a wonderful time we had. We started off with dinner with Matron, Dr. O'Hara and Mr. Banks. Our "Comm." was on holiday and we all wish him the best of weather and a happy holiday.

On the Friday we went to where they make the "Merrydown" Cider, and if you have not had any, try one. One is enough. If you have two, you start to sing. It was the cleanest place I have ever seen and the making of this "Merrydown," was described to our escorts who told us in hand signs. It got more interesting as we went from place to place, but the most interesting part was sampling it. And did we enjoy it!

On Saturday afternoon we had a lovely sea-trip in a cabin cruiser. We sailed under a very good captain, Mr. Laurence Legg, and to him we say thanks. It was like sailing on a mill pond. Our escorts looked after us so well we were sorry when it was over.

Sunday we went out to Pearson House to play dominoes but we were swamped. We weren't good enough for those lads, but we met old pals and Matron gave us a lovely supper. On Monday we met the Welfare Officers from Headquarters—Mr. Wills, Miss Midgeley and Miss Rogers. We each had something to say and after a nice tea it was time to get ready for the final dinner, which turned out to be one of the happiest I can remember. Our thanks to Matron, Mrs. Macdonald, Miss Carlton and all who worked so hard to make us happy. Thanks to them all, and the staff, for another happy reunion.

BILLY BELL.

News from South Africa

James E. Ellis, of Cape Town ("Jimmy" to his many friends here), is a member of the Committee of the Lighthouse Club and he has been nominated as a delegate to the Biennial Conference of the South African National Council for the Blind, which is being held in Port Elizabeth this month. Another interesting committee on which he serves is that of the "Hulp Fond," which disburses money raised by a word competition in an African newspaper. The recipients are mostly people in straitened circumstances. Jimmy tells us that the proceedings are conducted in Afrikaans, and whilst not yet fluent in the language, he is able to follow the discussions and has actually made representations in Afrikaans on behalf of blind people.

In the June Newsletter of the Lighthouse Club appeared the following:—

"The League of the Friends of the Blind Hostel for Non-European Women.—We are very happy to report that through the good offices of Mr. Ellis, acting for the Lighthouse Club, this hostel now has a fine piano and we hope they will have a lot of fun out of it. Mr. Ellis is to be congratulated on his efforts in our name, and we look forward to the day when he will take his trumpet to Grassey Park and give them a show. Mr. Ellis, an official of St. Dunstan's and a St. Dunstaner himself, is a valued member of the Lighthouse Club, and through him we have been privileged to demonstrate that the Lighthouse Club is an organisation in which we welcome anyone blind, or who is a friend or connection of any blind person, whether blindness was due to war injury or to some civil causation, and we would be proud and happy to welcome any St. Dunstaner as a member. We already have a couple as it is."

Mr. Frank Forsdick

Mr. F. Forsdick retires at the end of September after thirty-two years' service with St. Dunstan's. He joined the staff in November, 1926, to work as a traveller in the Sales Department under Mr. Harry Bennett. In August, 1945, he became one of our Shop Supervisors and in this capacity he has become known to many of our shop-keepers, who have not only welcomed him to their homes as a visitor, but as a friend. They will join with us in wishing him happiness and many years of quiet contentment in his retirement.

From All Quarters

An order has been placed on behalf of Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother, for two coconut fibre mats for Royal Lodge, Windsor.

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In July, M. Burns, of Westcliff-on-Sea, fought a Municipal by-election for the Chalkwell Ward of Southend; while he was defeated, he reduced his opponent's majority by nearly four hundred.

★ ★ ★

J. Daly, of Liverpool, recently had an unexpected visit from his sister who lives in Canada. They had not met for twenty-seven years.

★ ★ ★

Dorothy Edwards, of Yeovil, went out fishing from Lyme Regis. Her catch—a nine-inch mackerel!

★ ★ ★

At Cudham Flower and Vegetable Show, H. Watford took first prizes for potatoes, dwarf beans and the largest marrow. Mrs. Watford won a first prize for a bowl of floating flowers and a second for a sponge cake.

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Mrs. Margaret Stanway, of Morecambe, has had three letters accepted for publication in *John Bull*.

★ ★ ★

Many St. Dunstaners will know of the beautiful model boats which George Fallowfield makes from cigar boxes sent to him by Sir Winston Churchill. An 85-year-old lady living in Acocks Green, Birmingham, also heard of them and, through the Appeals Department, wrote to George. At her request he has modelled for her a perfect little wheelbarrow, and the story was reported in the *Birmingham Mail*, who also published a picture.

★ ★ ★

A. Sterno, recently of Bath, has just retired and now lives at Southampton. On July 26th, the *Bath and Wilts. Chronicle and Herald* devoted an entire page to the story of his life since he was a young man in St. Petersburg. The *Chronicle* described it as a story "whose elements are ambition, adventure, tragedy, courage, devotion and success. In it is spotlighted a colourful Bath figure who has only just left the city after many years, to make his new home in Southampton."

The Westbury Camp

Thanks once again to Miss Oliphant, her Committee, our old stalwart friends who wait at our tables, and the new ones who came along this year, another enjoyable time was had by all at Westbury from the 8th to 18th July. Once again we were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Robertson Glasgow, the Westbury Women's Section of the British Legion; the British Legion Club of Hinton Charteris; Toc H; the Trowbridge Branch of the Infantry Training School. The rest can be summed up in the letter "M."

First, Mushrooms. We were taken around a mushroom farm at Bradford-on-Avon, where in caves dug half a mile into an old quarry, we were shown the cultivation of mushrooms from the preparing of the compost to the full grown mushroom. Very interesting indeed, especially as we had a jolly good sample for brekker the next morning.

Mounts was the second "M"—racing at Salisbury and Bath.

The third "M" was a visit to a Monastery at Cerne Abbas in Dorset where we were shown around by the Franciscan brothers and entertained to tea in their Dining Hall. Father Christopher, the acting head, was asked the meaning of the three knots tied in their girdles and his explanation—that the first knot was tied on the entry of the novice, who took the first vow of Obedience; the second, Chastity; and the third, Poverty, when he gave up all his goods and chattels to become a full Franciscan brother, impressed everybody.

The fourth "M" was encountered by only a few when seven of us in a Land Rover broke away from the convoy, and after refuelling at a wayside pub, went on to see the Mammoth guardian of a village. This is the outline of a giant figure cut in the chalk and is said to be older than Stonehenge. If this was the Third programme, I could give you a full description of this Colossus. I can say, however, that the weapon he carries, a club, is over sixty feet in length and his vital statistics uphold the superiority of the male.

I could write on and on about the Camp and still not say all I would like to, but I must mention a skittle match that took place between a mixed team of Legionaires and St. Dunstaners, captained by Harry

Parrett, "The Wallopers," and the "Lazy Loungers," captained by Charlie Kelk. The winners were the "Lazy Loungers." No wonder. Charlie was a wonderful skipper with his velvet hand gently stroking the napes of his team, making them purr with delight.

A wonderful Camp. Thanks, everyone.
"GEN."

Golden Wedding

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Potter, of Hastings, who celebrated their Golden Wedding on July 27th. It was also Mrs. Potter's 71st birthday. Many nice things were said about them in the *Hastings and St. Leonards Observer*.

45th Wedding Anniversary

Mr and Mrs. W. Boyle, of Stockport, celebrated their 45th wedding anniversary at the beginning of August. Many congratulations.

Ruby Weddings

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. Dimond, of East Grinstead, whose ruby wedding was on June 22nd; to Mr. and Mrs. G. Wardle, of Brixworth, who celebrated theirs on August 4th; to Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Manning, of Northampton, whose anniversary was on August 6th; and to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Attrell, of Polegate, who had been married for forty years on August 17th.

Silver Weddings

Celebrating silver weddings are Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Edmonds, of Ewell (August 5th); and Mr. and Mrs. John Hawkins, of Sidcup (September 16th). Congratulations.

Mr. Hawkins writes: "My wife and I celebrate our Silver Wedding on September 16th. These past twenty-five years have been golden ones to me, with love and understanding patience through life's trials from a great little lady, my wife. Through the medium of the REVIEW I would like to express my most sincere and grateful thanks for this wonderful happiness."

T.V. on a Fleetwood Trawler

Edmund Vaughan, of Poulton-le-Fylde, sends us the following most interesting extract from the *West Lancashire Evening Gazette*. The radio operator mentioned is his eldest son, Kenneth, who is a Chief Radio Officer with some 28 years' service

at sea. Kenneth, who made several rescue trips at Dunkirk in 1940, was the youngest boy in the British Isles ever to obtain the Postmaster General's First Class Certificate for Wireless Telegraphy. His latest achievement, reported below, was also widely referred to in the national press the same day.

"The 426-ton Fleetwood trawler, SSAFA, one of the most modern of the port's middle water fleet of vessels, is really living up to her reputation for 'all mod. con.'"

She is first in the field with the latest line in comforts for the crew—television.

The set, a 17 in. model installed in the crew's recreation room by 42-year-old radio operator, Mr. Kenneth Vaughan, is designed to give the men all the comforts of home during the most boring part of their voyage, the 24 hours to the fishing grounds and the trip back after the catch has been stowed away.

Mr. Vaughan said on Saturday, 'Everyone seems to be getting television so I thought of putting a set aboard.'

'It has been in the experimental stages up to now but they have proved successful and we can get a reasonably good picture.'

From Miss Pease

My dear St. Dunstan's Friends,

I have just had the most unexpected letter from Mr. Wills, and I hardly know how to thank you all for the news it contained, or tell you how very grateful I am that you should wish to do this for me.

I have chosen something I have been longing for ever since we moved into this old Georgian house—a reproduced Regency dining table—which exactly fits, and tones in with, our rather long dining room; and your very generous gift will also make possible the addition of a small silver plate on the cross-bar, saying who has given me the table.

I am delighted with it, and hope that a St. Dunstaner and his wife will be the first guests to sit down to it with us.

I also want to thank you all for the kindness and hospitality you have shown me for so many years. I shall treasure the memories of many happy visits to your homes and families, and I shall look forward to meeting many of you at the Reunion next year.

With renewed thanks, and the best of good wishes to every one of you.

PHYLLIS E. PEASE.

Family News

Corinne Lambert, Highbury, has passed her B.A. Honours Degree in English and has been awarded an Upper Second.

Helen Embleton, Trimdon Village, Co. Durham, has been awarded a Major University Scholarship and enters Nottingham University next month.

Pamela Carlton, Morecambe, has won a Silver Cup as the best rider at her Riding School.

Brian Lethbridge played cricket for Oldham Town Junior Schoolboys' team and was awarded a Town Badge.

Cedric Langton, of Bottesford, Nottinghamshire, plays cricket for three teams and is captain of the Under 14 team. An all round sportsman, he also captains the Junior Football team.

A sports girl this time—Sandra Barkby, of New Parks, Leicester, who came second in the breast stroke race (girls under 13) at the City Schools' Swimming Gala.

Ten year old Raymond Varley, Birmingham, has won his first certificate with a first class pass for accordion playing.

Leslie Vowles, Portsmouth, won the All-England Gold Medal for tap dancing and also for song and dance.

Little Julie Vowles, who is only three, was fourth in the competition for duet dancing in the All-England Dancing Finals.

Marriages of Sons and Daughters

Harry Howes, Thornaby-on-Tees, in August, to Miss Doris Brooks.

On July 29th, Brian Weldrick, Hull, to Miss Mary Jones, of Ireland.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Clarke, of Manchester, was married to Miss C. Lyons, on July 12th.

Kenneth Payne, Grange-on-Sea, Cardiff, to Miss Joan Crook, on July 15th.

Thelma Parker, Grantham, on July 5th, to Mr. Anthony Skellett.

Lastly a marriage which will be of particular interest to St. Dunstaners. On August 23rd, Sylvia Lawson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lawson, of Stretton, near Warrington, was married to Mr. Joseph Charman. As a little girl of five, Sylvia was blinded in the same air raid which blinded our St. Dunstaner and his wife, and therefore we have always followed her career with a particularly affectionate interest.

Births

CRADDOCK.—On August 2nd, to the wife of R. Craddock, of Warrington, a son.

HARMER.—On September 6th, to the wife of A. J. Harmer, of Rubery, near Birmingham, a son.

LIPSCOMBE.—On July 18th, to the wife of F. Lipscombe, of St. Loyes', Exeter, a son—Alan Thomas.

MAJOR.—On August 22nd, to the wife of R. F. Major, of Moordown, Bournemouth, a daughter—Melanie Jane.

WALTON.—On August 30th, to the wife of J. B. K. Walton, of Sunderland, a daughter—Jeannette Susan.

WILLIAMS.—On August 6th, to the wife of C. C. Williams, of Beckenham, a daughter—Denise Elaine.

Marriage

HARRY—KEMPSTER.—On August 23rd, at Wimbeldon, Peter M. Harry, of Ewenny, near Bridgend, Glamorgan, to Miss Patricia Denise Kempster. Our St. Dunstaner is a physiotherapy trainee, his wife is a physiotherapist, and his father is also a physiotherapist.

Deaths

Our deep sympathy goes this month to the following:—

BAIN.—To F. E. Bain, of West Hartlepool, whose wife died on July 25th.

DAWSON.—To G. A. Dawson, of Bishop Auckland, who lost his wife very suddenly on August 15th.

JOHNSON.—To L. Johnson, of Bishops Stortford, whose wife died on July 26th.

SMITH.—To Gordon Smith, of Rottingdean, whose mother died in Newcastle on July 27th. Mr. Smith is physiotherapist at Pearson House.

★ ★ ★

Mr. and Mrs. T. Till, of Lancaster, suffered a double bereavement at the end of July. Our St. Dunstaner lost two brothers-in-law. His sister's husband died in Arizona and Mrs. Till's brother died at the same time.

★ ★ ★

We have heard with deep regret of the death of Mrs. S. Cole, of Swansea, widow of our St. Dunstaner who died in August of last year. Mrs. Cole died on July 31st, whilst staying with her niece. She leaves two married step-daughters to whom our sincere sympathy is sent in this second bereavement.

"In Memory"

Rifleman Alfred Paul Victor Crook, 16th King's Royal Rifles

With deep regret we record the death of A. P. V. Crook, of Thornton Heath. He was 67.

It was in 1917 that he first came to St. Dunstan's and he trained originally as a basket-maker. He had been a variety artist and after his training with us he and his wife continued to tour the music halls. In 1921 he left us as having too much sight but came back two years later. He continued with basket-making and later did stools and wool rugs, but he had given up this work some time ago.

Alfie was a well-known figure at London gatherings in the early days, and the Bridge Club will remember him as one of their founder members, although he had not been able to take an active part for some years.

He leaves a widow and married daughter, to whom our deep sympathy is sent.

Private Albert Henry Kay, 14th East Lancashire Regiment

It is with deep regret that we record the death of A. H. Kay, of Letchworth, at the age of 71.

He came to St. Dunstan's in September, 1917, and trained as a netter and continued with his craft until 1951. Upon the death of his wife he became a permanent resident at Brighton and he died at Ovingdean on August 29th.

Our deep sympathy is offered to his step-children.

Private Patrick Leary, Royal Fusiliers (R.A.F. Labour Corps)

It is with deep regret that we record the death of P. Leary, of Enniscorthy, Co. Wexford, Eire. He was 66.

Enlisting in February, 1915, he came to St. Dunstan's in October, 1931, but he did not train for any occupation. He had been in poor health for some time.

Our deep sympathy is extended to his sister and step-children.

Lance Corporal Evan Owen, 20th Royal Welsh Fusiliers

With deep regret we have to record the death of E. Owen, of Treorchy, Glamorgan. He was 68.

He served with his regiment from December, 1914, until November, 1915, and came to us the following year.

His health had been very poor recently but his death was nevertheless very sudden.

To his widow and family our deep sympathy is sent.

Petty Officer Samat bin Samat, B.E.M., Merchant Navy

It is with deep regret that we record the death of our Malayan St. Dunstaner, Samat bin Samat, of North Shields. He had served in our Merchant Navy from his enlistment in 1915 until his discharge in 1945, and won his decoration for saving several men from drowning when his ship was torpedoed. In his youth he had been in the service of Rajah Brooke Senior, in Sarawak. It was only in 1952 that he came to St. Dunstan's and his age prevented any training, but he was very proud of being a St. Dunstaner and was intensely interested in all our activities.

He was a widower with a daughter, to whom our deep sympathy is sent.

Private William Henry Watson, Lincolnshire Regiment

We record with deep regret the death of W. H. Watson, of Shirebrook, near Mansfield. He was 78.

He enlisted in December, 1914, and came to St. Dunstan's in March, 1925. He was not able to take any training owing to his very poor health, and he had endured this for many years.

To his widow and family our deep sympathy is tendered.

David Simmers, Cape Corps (South African Forces)

We have heard with deep regret of the death of one of our non-European beneficiaries, David Simmers, of Johannesburg, South Africa. He died suddenly on June 28th at the age of 43.

He served in the Second World War with the Cape Corps. After training at St. Dunstan's (South Africa) he became a skilled basket-maker.

Our deep sympathy goes out to his widow and her family. He leaves eight children, the eldest of whom is eighteen and the youngest one and a half years.

Lieutenant C. E. Van Rhijn, Women's Army Auxiliary Service (South Africa)

We have heard with deep regret of the death of Mrs. C. E. Van Rhijn, a beneficiary of the 1939-45 war. Our sincere sympathy is extended to her husband.

"In Memory"

William Alfred Paul, West Coast, 1883-1954

When the news of your death reached the heart of A. V. Cross, of Phoenix, Arizona, it was in 1954. It was in 1917 that you were born in the town of Phoenix, Arizona, and you were reared in the town of Phoenix, Arizona. You were a well-known figure in the town of Phoenix, Arizona, and you were a well-known figure in the town of Phoenix, Arizona. You were a well-known figure in the town of Phoenix, Arizona, and you were a well-known figure in the town of Phoenix, Arizona.

His family's history and national background, as shown on this page, is as follows:

Private Albert Henry Paul, 1st Lt. U.S. Army, 1917-1918

It is with deep regret that we record the death of a. H. Paul, of Phoenix, at the age of 71. His name is on the Roll of Honor, 1917, and he served in a combat zone with the 101st Airborne Division. He was a well-known figure in the town of Phoenix, Arizona, and he was a well-known figure in the town of Phoenix, Arizona.

Our deep sympathy is extended to his wife and children.

Private Paul H. Paul, 1st Lt. U.S. Army, 1917-1918

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