

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Men and Women Blinded on War Service

No. 480—VOLUME XLIV

APRIL, 1960

PRICE 3d. MONTHLY
[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN]

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

THE other day I had a letter from Professor Sir Bryan Matthews, F.R.S., Professor of Physiology at Cambridge University. Sir Bryan was a member of the Sensory Devices Committee of St. Dunstan's set up after the 1939-45 war to investigate the possibilities of electronic guiding and reading devices and which subsequently produced the prototype of the experimental Tape Talking Book machine which is now being tested and will, I hope, shortly prove itself. In his letter to me, Sir Bryan asks for information about blind persons who have done under-water diving. He says: "... a very serious problem arises when a (sighted) diver is in extremely muddy water and quite unable to use his sight... It occurred to me that in this, a blind person who has got over the main handicaps immediately following the loss of sight would be in a far better position to deal with the situation..."

I know a number of St. Dunstaners who are swimmers, some of whom enjoy diving too. I did myself until my head wound gave me trouble under water, but I also have a recollection that Sir Arthur Pearson once made an experiment with a blinded ex-naval petty officer diving in obscure water. I have not been able to trace this reference, and I am wondering if anyone else recalls it. If so, I should be very interested to hear from him, and also from any St. Dunstaners who have dived in clear or obscure water and can give Professor Sir Bryan Matthews their experiences and reactions.

The "Guinea Pigs" Friend

Sir Archibald McIndoe, C.B.E., the well-known plastic surgeon, died early this month. As consultant in plastic surgery to the Royal Air Force and surgeon in charge of the famous Queen Victoria Plastic and Jaw Injury Centre at East Grinstead, he did splendid work, treating badly burned aircrew, remodelling faces and reshaping limbs. But he did more than this for he encouraged these badly disabled men to face life afresh and re-enter the active world. Moreover, he kept in touch with them through the Guinea Pig Club, which he founded, and was a source of personal encouragement and inspiration.

I knew Sir Archibald McIndoe well, and on various occasions visited him at East Grinstead when I went to see St. Dunstaners, a number of whom came under his expert care. They will, I know, join me in mourning the loss of a man who rebuilt lives and shattered hopes as well as features and limbs.

His memorial is the successful lives and indomitable spirit of his "Guinea Pigs."

Edward Evans, Friend of the Deaf-Blind

Another friend of St. Dunstan's has died, namely, Mr. Edward Evans, C.B.E., Labour Member of Parliament for Lowestoft for fifteen years. He was Chairman of the National Institute for the Deaf and he also took an intense interest in the blind and particularly the deaf-blind. He had been a school teacher for the first forty years of his career, mainly in schools for the blind, deaf, or deaf-blind and he held many important offices in the organisations connected with those so handicapped. It was he who composed the manual alphabet for the deaf-blind which is now so widely used. Our deaf comrades have indeed lost a good friend.

FRASER OF LONSDALE.

Member of St. Dunstan's Council to visit U.S.S.R.

Mr. Godfrey Robinson, C.B.E., M.C., Member of St. Dunstan's Council, and Chairman of the Royal National Institute for the Blind, leaves for Russia on May 7th for a fourteen-day visit, accompanied by Mr. J. C. Colligan, Secretary-General of the R.N.I.B. and Mr. M. S. Colbourne-Brown, Education Officer. This is part of an exchange of delegations between the R.N.I.B. and the All-Russian Society of the Blind, under the auspices of the British Council, so that services for the blind in each country may be examined. The Soviet delegation is expected here in the autumn.

Last Reminders

The Derby Sweepstake

You are reminded that the closing date of the Derby Sweepstake is **Wednesday, May 18th**. Every application for tickets, which are 2s. 6d. each, must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope. The name and full address of the sender together with the number of tickets required, must be sent, with the stamped addressed envelope, to the Editor at 1 South Audley Street, London, W.1.

The Draw will take place at the London Club on the evening of Thursday, May 26th. All those drawing a horse will be notified by post.

Lee-on-Solent Camp

Camp is from Friday, August 19th to Saturday, August 27th. Closing date for entries April 30th. Camp fee, £2. Rail fares refunded over first £1.

(Mrs.) A. SPURWAY.

The Vicarage, Holmwood, Dorking.
Tel. Dorking 73191.

The First Reunions

Newport

The Newport Reunion on Saturday, March 26th, the first of this year's meetings, was attended by some forty St. Dunstaners and their escorts; guests and members of staff made the total party one of nearly one hundred people.

For the first time the Reunion included some St. Dunstaners, who normally attend the Bristol Reunion, from Gloucestershire, Wiltshire and Somerset, etc., and it was a very happy meeting indeed.

Colonel M. P. Ansell, C.B.E., D.S.O., member of St. Dunstan's Council, who was accompanied by Mrs. Ansell, presided, and he spoke of St. Dunstan's as a wonderful, unique team, determined to succeed.

Lieut. Commander R. C. B. Buckley, G.M., was also present at his first Reunion as Public Relations Officer.

Windsor

The Windsor Reunion on April 9th was held at the White Hart Hotel and nearly one hundred St. Dunstaners attended. Our President, Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., who was accompanied by Lady Pearson, presided. Among old friends present were Miss Hensley, Miss Lloyd, and Mr. Lale. It was a very good afternoon—the band was lively and the dance floor crowded all the time. Owing to the good work of Messrs. Eustace, Dudley and Mitchell, coaches were run from the Croydon, Surbiton and Guildford areas and proved a great help to people from those districts; consequently, nearly all the St. Dunstaners expected were present.

London Club Notes

Bridge.—Many congratulations to our London Business Houses team which has done splendidly in the League this year. Of their twelve matches, they won eleven and drew one, thus finishing champions of their Section. They automatically go to a higher section next year. In a subsequent match for the Wellcome Cup our team was placed fourth. The team throughout the season has been Messrs. F. Bulman, H. Gover, P. Nuyens (captain), C. F. Thompson and F. Winter. G.P.B.

Sutton Club Walk

On March 12th, the Sutton Club held a Walk at the L.C.C. Recreation Grounds, Ewell. Escorts were provided by the Metropolitan Police and Ewell Athletic Club. This was quite well supported by spectators, and all twelve St. Dunstaners taking part enjoyed the Walk very much indeed. The result is given below. We hope to have another Walk on September 3rd, and are looking forward to many more men taking part.

A. C. MITCHELL.

| Order of Finish | Results | | Actual Time |
|-----------------|---------|----------|-------------|
| | Time | Handicap | |
| Holliday | 16:09 | 6:50 | 22:59 |
| Scales | 16:23 | 7:30 | 23:53 |
| Madgwick | 16:44 | 4:20 | 21:04 |
| Taylor | 16:57 | 6:00 | 23:57 |
| Golding | 17:32 | 5:20 | 22:52 |
| Reed | 17:36 | 6:00 | 23:36 |
| Stafford | 17:47 | 2:50 | 20:37 |
| Brown | 18:02 | 1:15 | 19:17 |
| Miller | 18:14 | Ser. | 18:14 |
| Dennis | 19:18 | 0:20 | 19:38 |
| Cookson | 20:41 | 6:10 | 26:51 |
| Mitchell | 23:40 | 8:30 | 32:10 |

Miss "Polly" Thomson

Miss Mary Agnes ("Polly") Thomson, companion of Miss Helen Keller since 1914, died on March 20th at the age of 75. When Miss Keller's teacher, Mrs. Anne Sullivan Macy, died in 1936, Miss Thomson became Miss Keller's inseparable companion. Miss Keller, who will be 80 in June, in a statement said: "It is heart-rending to me to realise how Polly has been sacrificed to help my effort on behalf of the blind. She was always so brave and eager to plan the work." St. Dunstaners will join us in expressing our deep sympathy with Miss Keller in her great loss.

Sensory Devices

On April 12th, Dr. R. L. Beurle, B.Sc., now Chief of Camera Tube Research at the English Electric Valve Company, delivered a lecture, illustrated by very interesting slides, on "Sensory Devices for the Blind," to the Institution of Electrical Engineers. He showed how St. Dunstan's had pioneered research in this field after the Second War and was now renewing these enquiries. Lord Fraser, who attended the meeting by invitation, answered many questions about the problems of blindness. He said that Dr. Beurle and his fellow scientists on our earlier and present Research Committees had earned our gratitude by their extremely expert study of our technical difficulties and said it was a great advantage that seventy members of the Institution of Electrical Engineers should hear this lecture because the spreading of ideas among them might be fruitful.

The New Committee

The newly formed St. Dunstan's Scientific Committee comprises: Air Commodore G. Bentley Dacre, C.B.E., D.S.O., D.L. (Chairman).

Dr. A. M. Uttley, Superintendent of Control Mechanisms and Electronics Division, National Physical Laboratory.

Dr. H. B. Barlow, King's College, Cambridge.

Dr. R. L. Beurle, English Electric Valve Co., Ltd.

Dr. D. E. Broadbent, Director of Applied Psychology Research Unit of Medical Research Council, Cambridge.

Lord Fraser of Lonsdale, C.H., C.B.E.

Its terms of reference are to investigate guiding and reading devices, having regard to recent developments in electronics and sound recording techniques.

Braille Books Available

St. Dunstan's has been given a braille book entitled "Son of Abdan," by Captain Webster, which is a study in heredity and is of psychological interest, and a small braille booklet entitled "Samson," from the Bible story.

If any St. Dunstaner would like these books will he please write to Mr. Wills at Headquarters.

Talking Book Library

Hot, Cross Selections

One whole month of unremitting crime is the story of the books listed below, and in case I put the wrong story under any title, I can assure readers that all four are entertaining.

"The Red Widow Murders," by Carter Dickson, reader Peter J. Reynolds, is a most intricate affair concerning a haunted room in an old family home. It was the intricacy of the story rather than the characters that left its mark on my memory. However, I do know there are two brothers, one a trifle mentally suspect, and a sister in line for the family jewels and estate, which has a tricky entail attached. The doubtful brother lets in to the story a doctor and his private nursing home. The murders occur in the haunted room, apparently through no human agency, when the victims are alone. The bulky Dr. Fell directs the bewildered police with masterly inactivity. He presides throughout, sitting and thinking massively, interspersed with just sitting massively. Finally Dr. Fell thinks of cleaning teeth and uncovers the criminal and his fiendish intent. I warned you it was intricate. *Cat. No. 520.*

"The Listening Eye," by P. Wentworth, reader John Webster, is, first and foremost, an excellent title. A near blind person chances to overhear a conversation in an Art Gallery, but for which the conspirators in two murders and an attempted murder had never been discovered. The rest of the story is set in a wealthy man's large home with a small house party and a b—— of an adopted daughter. A private secretary bites the dust and a car is tampered with, spreading further alarm and despondency. Some of the more pleasant guests help relieve the situation by leaving and being traced some way by the author. Between them, the elderly lady secretary and the police inspector unravel the mystery and peace of a kind is restored. *Cat. No. 525.*

"A Man about the House," by Francis Brett Young, reader Partick Waddington, is a cheerful little tragi-comedy. Two spinster ladies, a colonel's daughters, inherit an Italian villa complete with major domo. The Italian major-domo major-domes so well that eventually he persuades the elder sister, a ramrod of etiquette and form-observance, to marry him, much to the

dismay of the younger, fluffier sister. Upshot—hordes of Italian relations living off the ladies' estate and much uneasiness for younger sister. All goes well until the ex-major-domo, a one for the girls, decides his wife should be helped off this "mortal coil" to give him wealth and freedom. Younger sister foils him, so the story slips from crime to attempted crime. Lucky ladies! *Cat. No. 533.*

"Death in the Clouds," by Agatha Christie, reader Wallace Greenslade. "Peril at End House," by Agatha Christie, reader Stephen Jack. *Cat. No. 159.*

A two in one book also released.

NELSON.

Just Suppose—

We all dream of what we should do if we won the pools; or perhaps we would just like the opportunity of acting as a good (or even a bad) fairy to someone, young or old.

Just suppose you have a magic wand and can have one wish for *someone else*. Who would it be for, what would it be, and why? There will be a prize of two guineas for the most amusing or interesting entry of not more than 100 words, and 10s. 6d. for every other one printed. The closing date is Wednesday, May 18th, and entries should be sent to the Editor at 1 South Audley Street, marked *Competition*.

Liverpool Club Notes

The Annual General Meeting of the Liverpool Club was held on Saturday, April 2nd. In the absence of our President, Captain E. Holloway, who unfortunately, was unable to attend owing to illness, and to whom we wish a speedy recovery, the meeting was opened by the retiring Chairman, Mr. W. Simpson.

After expressing the thanks of the Committee to all members for their whole-hearted co-operation in the activities of the Club, a big "thank-you" to the ladies for their valuable help, and a sincere appreciation of the grand job done by Mr. H. Formstone in arranging our games and competitions, the financial statement was read and agreed to. The election then took place and resulted as follows:

President: Capt E. Holloway; *Chairman:* Mr. F. Brooks; *Vice-Chairman:* Mr. E. Cooper; *Hon. Secretary:* Mr. T. Mliner; *Hon. Treasurer:* Mr. J. Blakeley.

Letter to the Editor

DEAR EDITOR,

Would any St. Dunstaner like a few seeds of Calvary Clover? The plant has a religious significance. The seeds should be planted at Easter or about then (but they will grow at any time) and the small clover-like leaves have a red blotch on ("the Blood of Christ"). The seed case is very prickly and is unwound from the top ("The Scourge" and the "Crown of Thorns"). It has a tiny yellow flower and can be grown either in the garden or in a plant pot.

I understand this was a very popular plant at one time, but fell out of favour when competing against the more spectacular plants, but a religious organisation at High Wycombe is trying to get people interested in it again.

If anyone would like a few seeds, perhaps they would send me a stamped, addressed envelope.

Yours sincerely,
(Mrs.) M. STANWAY.

11 Longlands Avenue,
Morecambe, Lancs.

Family News

When H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh visits Australia this month, the Engineer Officer on the Comet which takes him from Singapore to Canberra and back will be Mr. F. T. Durkin, son of our St. Dunstaner, Charles Durkin, of Worcester.

Raymond Varley, Sheldon, Birmingham, has won a bronze medal for having passed his piano accordion examination. He is twelve years old.

John Jeanmonod, Eltham, who is eighteen, is a member of the Combined Cadet Force (R.A.F. section) at Westminster City School. He has gained his "A" and "B" Certificates for gliding and has now taken up gliding as a week-end hobby as a member of the R.A.F. Gliding Association.

Janet Newall, Manchester, who is nine, has won her Certificate of Merit for tap-dancing with 82 marks out of 100, preparatory grade.

Marriages of Sons and Daughters

On March 26th, Malcolm Moseley, Halesowen, to Miss Dora Hadley.

Michael Smith, Seaford, on April 15th, to Miss Christine Mary Lewis.

Twice Is Always?

When, for the second time in all our years of marriage (to the best of my memory), I allowed cigar ash to drop on the carpet one night last week, my wife asked, "Must you *always* drop ash on the carpet?"

This is not the first time such a charge has been made. I have been accused, of late, of such other crimes as *always* letting the bathroom tap drip, *always* forgetting my latchkey and *always* allowing the car to run out of petrol.

Understand, now, that I am never accused of always bringing home a salary cheque, or always taking my wife to the theatre.

Not long ago we drove out to one of the new suburbs to see a friend. Not only do the houses all look alike, but the streets all curve round to give the impression that the houses don't look alike. It's very confusing.

When, after only ten minutes' circling, I hadn't found the friend's house, my wife commented, "It's funny that you always get lost."

"When was the last time I got lost?" I asked quietly.

"Last summer, looking for Ted's Tennis Racket Restraining Shop," she answered.

I sighed. "But it had gone out of business, dear, and another shop was there. That's why I couldn't find it."

Last month the office gave a surprise stag party for the boss's fifty-fifth birthday, and I told my wife, regretfully, that I had to attend.

She agreed. "But," she said, "I don't like you always going out and leaving me alone at night."

"But darling," I protested, "the last time I left you alone at night was in the spring of 1951, when I was out fighting the flood."

Her only comment was, "Oh, you—always exaggerating."

I decided to make an issue of it because the thing seemed to be getting out of hand. So a couple of days later, after the two-ton lorry had left, I called her out to the back yard. Upon seeing the ten-foot high mountain of ashes, she screamed, "What in the world is that?"

This was the question I had been waiting for. "That, my love," I said, "is 1,439 pounds of ashes. After a great deal of

precise calculation I arrived at that figure as being the amount of ash that would be on our carpet if I had 'always' dropped ash every time I smoked a cigar."

She looked at the mountain for a moment, then said, "It's a good thing I cleaned it up then, isn't it?"

(LOYD ROSENFELD in *Atlantic Monthly*.)

From All Quarters

Maurice Aldridge, lately a trainee at Ovingdean, has been awarded a Barker Exhibition to Queen's College, Oxford, and will take up his studies there in October. Our good wishes go to him, and to his wife, Christine (*nee* Washbourne) whom he married last December.

As many St. Dunstaners will know, Colonel M. P. Ansell, C.B.E., D.S.O., Member of St. Dunstan's Council, was the popular subject of the television programme, "This is Your Life," on March 28th, the last of the series.

In our January issue, we reported James E. May, of New Zealand, as saying that the Melbourne Reunion revived many happy memories with friends whom he had not met for over forty years. The memories which were revived would indeed have been happy ones, and surprising, too, since he is only now forty-six years of age. It was, in fact, Donald McPhee who made the remark. Mr. McPhee and Mr. May had attended the Melbourne Reunion together on behalf of their own country. We apologise to Mr. May for the error.

★ ★ ★

W. Griffiths, of Blackburn, came fourth in his class in the Burnley Music Festival. The adjudicator was Robert Easton.

★ ★ ★

Tom Daborn, of Bexley Heath, was the "star" of a film to demonstrate the difference between the old and new pound notes. The scenes were taken at a bank in Piccadilly and Tom was filmed going to the counter, taking notes of both kinds and quickly sorting them out.

★ ★ ★

H. F. Goodley, of Pulham Market, won a second prize for hyacinths at a local Show.

★ ★ ★

Anthony Naumann, of Bramley, Surrey, has had two of his poems accepted by poetry magazines in America.

Birds Sing to the Shoppers

From the *Bexleyheath Observer*, April 8th.

What has been going on "behind the curtain" in Mr. Kenneth Hedges' confectionery, tobacco and toy shop in High Street, Bexley? The secret, which has been intriguing many village shoppers, has now been revealed.

You can now shop there and at the same time listen to the songs of twenty or so foreign birds, for this 44-year-old shop-keeper, who lost his sight as a result of war service, has incorporated a complete aviary at one end of the premises.

Recent visitors to the shop have heard hammering and banging from behind the curtain drawn across the far end. Many must have thought it was just an extension to the building, but they now know that it was a little more than that.

This latest novel idea is just one of many that Mr. Hedges has produced during his ten years in business at Bexley.

Perhaps the most remarkable factor about this musical introduction to the shop is the fact that all the carpentry work for the new aviary was carried out by Mr. Hedges himself.

With the help of his wife Ruby—always ready to lend a guiding and helping hand—he has, in addition, repainted the ceiling and built all his own bird cages.

Mr. Hedges has been interested in foreign birds for more than ten years and is a member of the North Kent Budgerigar and Foreign Bird Society.

West African finches and wax bills are just two of the several varieties of birds which serenade customers as Mr. Hedges deftly deals with their requirements.

"World Without Shadow"

The showing of St. Dunstan's film, at the Granada Cinema, Maidstone, for the week beginning April 4th, and at the Granada, Rugby, the following week has been postponed, new dates to be announced later. The film will, however, be shown at the New Theatre, Newcastle, for six days from Monday, May 2nd.

★ ★ ★

Wally Thomas's book will shortly be available from the National Library for the Blind and has also been accepted for the Talking Book Library, although in this case, it may be about a year before it is recorded.

Ruby Weddings

Many congratulations to the following who are celebrating their fortieth wedding anniversaries:—

Mr. & Mrs. L. T. T. Thomas, of Rawdon (this was at Christmas, but we have only just heard); Mr. and Mrs. W. Burden, of Saltdean, in March; Mr. and Mrs. H. Kerr, of Harrow; April 3rd; Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Rose, of North Berwick, April 7th; Mr. and Mrs. S. Duncan, of Carshalton, April 10th; Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hall, of Didcot, April 20th.

Silver Wedding

Congratulations, too, to Mr. and Mrs. C. Lightfoot, of Reading, who celebrated their silver wedding anniversary on April 20th.

Great-Grandfather

Jack Ham, Taff's Well, Cardiff.

Grandfathers

H. Simpson, of Ilford; H. Westby, of Manchester; W. Clamp, of New Bradwell; a second grandchild for D. E. Taylor, of Swindon; S. Sephton, of St. Helen's (their tenth grandchild—a little girl born in Canada); A. T. Brooks, of Littlehampton (the fourteenth); R. Chandler, of Richmond (the eighteenth).

Births

JONES.—On March 31st, to the wife of F. L. Jones of Birmingham, a daughter.

LYNCH.—On March 30th, to the wife of J. Lynch, of Kempston, Bedford, a son—John Patrick.

Marriage

SUNDERLAND-ALDIR.—On April 2nd, F. Sutherland, of London, N.W.10. to Mrs. Aldir.

Deaths

Our deep sympathy goes out to the following:—

CLAMP.—To W. Clamp, of New Bradwell, whose mother died on March 16th, at the age of 93.

OWENS.—To D. Owens, of Rhos-on-Sea, on the recent death of his only brother, John.

GREEN.—To C. F. Green, of Southgate, London, N.14, whose sister, with whom he had for a short time been living, died very suddenly on March 27th. Our St. Dunstaner is himself a widower.

"In Memory" (continued from page 8)

Private George T. Richardson, Royal Army Medical Corps.

With deep regret we record the death of George Richardson, a resident at Pearson House since 1950. He was 87.

An old serving soldier—he enlisted in February, 1899—he lost his sight in 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's two years later. He trained in basket-making and settled in a shop, but he left this in 1926. In 1937 he took over the kiosk at the Brighton Home, but was forced to give this up during the war. He became a resident at Pearson House in 1950 where he remained until his death for he had no other relatives since the death of his elder brother.

Private Samuel Smith, Labour Corps

We record with deep regret the death of S. Smith, of Marton, Blackpool, at the age of 70.

Joining the Army in 1917, he served until March, 1920, although he had been wounded in 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in October, 1925, and trained as a mat-maker and he followed his craft right through the years until 1957, when ill-health forced him at last to give up.

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

James William Warren, Military Foot Police

We record with deep regret the death of J. W. Warren, of Pendleton, Salford. He was seventy.

He had served from the outbreak of war in 1914 until November 1919, but did not come to St. Dunstan's until November 1952, when his age prevented him undertaking any training. He had been in poor health for the past three or four months and he died in hospital on April 3rd.

He leaves a widow to whom our deep sympathy goes.

"In Memory"

A. J. Board, *Australian Forces*

We have heard with deep regret of the death of A. J. Board, of Western Australia. He died in Hollywood Repatriation Hospital after a long illness.

He first come on to our books in 1956, and the news of his death has reached us from his niece, Mrs. J. Smith, to whom, with his other relatives, our deep sympathy is sent.

Private Alfred James Colclough, *North Staffordshire Regiment*

We record with deep regret the death of A. J. Colclough, of Stoke-on-Trent, which occurred on April 17th. He was 64.

He had served from 1916 to 1918 but had sustained mustard gas poisoning and it was not until July, 1940, that he entered St. Dunstan's, when the serious state of his health ruled out any training. He did, however, learn basketry as a hobby and he continued this for our Stores, together with local orders, over the past few years, in spite of continuous ill-health. His death, nevertheless, was a shock to us as he was still working as recently as last October.

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

Gunner Robert Edward Hill, *Royal Garrison Artillery*

We record with deep regret the death of R. E. Hill, of Tideswell, near Buxton, which occurred at his home on March 29th. He was eighty.

He served from January, 1916, until May 1919, being wounded in France in 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's the same year and trained as a poultry farmer and he followed this occupation until his death, although his activities had naturally been somewhat restricted in latter years.

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

Frederick Hunt, *Royal Army Service Corps*

(Amended notice)

It is with deep regret that we have to record the death of Frederick Hunt, of Hove. He was 72.

He was an old soldier, having enlisted in January 1904, and he came to St. Dunstan's in April 1929, where he trained in telephony. He took a post as telephonist at the United Grand Lodge of England, Freemasons' Hall, where he stayed until his retirement in 1953. He moved to Hove and was very happy in his retirement. His death on March 7th was the result of an accident. He was knocked down by a van while out for a walk and he died in the Royal Sussex County Hospital the same evening.

Our deep sympathy is extended to his widow and son, to whom we also express our regret for some discrepancies which were contained in the notice which appeared last month.

Private Thomas Jackman, *8th King's Liverpool Regiment*

It is with deep regret that we record the death on April 23rd of T. Jackman, of Liverpool. He was 70. He had enlisted in January, 1911, and he served until March, 1918. Not until 1950, however, did he come to St. Dunstan's when, on account of his age, only light training as a netter was possible.

He had not been in good health for some little time but in spite of that, his death was not expected.

He leaves a widow to whom our deep sympathy goes.

Bert Murton, *Mercantile Marines*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of Bert Murton, of Faversham, Kent, who died on March 26th at the age of eighty four.

Blinded by a bomb during an air raid, he came to St. Dunstan's in 1926, but having already a flourishing coal merchants' business, he did not undertake any training.

He lost his wife some years ago and had since been cared for by his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Wenn, to whom our deep sympathy goes in their loss.

(Continued on previous page)