# STRUNSTAN'S PREVIEWS

For Men and Women Blinded on War Service

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# CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

ONGRATULATIONS to Dick Dufton on becoming an Associate Member of the Institution of Mechanical Engineers. The addition of the letters "A.M.I.Mech.E." after your name is a high spot in any engineer's career. Mr. Dufton was a Senior Petty Officer in the Royal Navy and was recommended for a commission when a war accident caused his blindness in 1941. He has had a most successful professional life as a Research Engineer and I hope this new qualification will do him good.

A few years ago Raymond Benson obtained the same qualification. Mr. Benson was blinded in 1953 while engaged on research work at a Guided Weapons Experimental Range and after a stay at St. Dunstan's, returned to the Ministry of Supply, Royal Aircraft Establish-

ment, to continue research work.

A.M.I.Mech.E. is a high professional qualification. Great ability and dogged perseverance are required to obtain it and it must be especially difficult for blind men.

St. Dunstan's is very proud of the achievements of our two members.

# Tape Talking Books

The Nuffield Talking Book project has taken another step forward. At a Press Conference at the end of July, Mr. Godfrey Robinson, Chairman of the R.N.I.B., and I announced that we had now approved the new machine after its extensive field test, that it was going into manufacture, and that in a few months models would begin to be available. It will take three to five years before the change-over is complete and we will start by making the exchange with those Talking Book readers who have been longest in the Library. Commonwealth countries are very interested and we have firm orders from Australia and New Zealand, and enquiries from Canada. In the meantime, of course, the disc Talking Book Library with which we are so familiar will give a full service to the majority who will continue to use it. I understand that St. Dunstaners have received a circular from the Talking Book Library explaining the procedure and also a letter from Mr. Lloyds giving details of St. Dunstaners own proposals.

#### Retirement

Good-bye and good-luck to Mr. D. W. Ferguson. He has been Superintendent of the Country Life Department for twenty-four years and we especially remember him as our adviser during the war years when so many rationing and other difficulties beset poultry farmers. His place is being taken by Mr. D. F. Robinson, who has been the Country Life Visitor for some years and will continue this work.

#### Tom Watson

Mr. Tom Watson died on September 6th at the age of 68. He had served St. Dunstan's for 37 years until his retirement in 1957. He was Hall Porter at many of our establishments, ending up as Head Porter at 191 Marylebone Road. Very many St. Dunstaners knew him and he will be remembered and missed by them, as well as by a wide circle of his old colleagues on the staff.

A sergeant in the Royal Fusiliers, he served in France during the First World War winning the D.C.M. and Bar and the Croix de Guerre. He had been ill for many years but

he was a tough man who stuck it out and often came to work in pain.

Messrs. J. R. Palmer and Harry Burgess, members of the staff, represented St. Dunstan's at the cremation on September 9th. Our sympathy goes to Mrs. Watson and their son and to the other members of the family. St. Dunstan's will remember him.

# A Long Memory

The memories of those connected with schools and colleges are proverbial, but here is an experience which must, I think, be hard to match.

The other day, passing through Marlborough, I stopped at a shop called Vincent Head to buy an old school tie because as a boy I went to Marlborough College. An elderly man, Mr. Stevens, said immediately he saw me, "You're Fraser from B.1."—the House I was in. I was at Marlborough College from 1911-14 and I think I have called there once, perhaps

I was at Marlborough College from 1911-14 and I think I have called there once, perhaps twenty years ago, though I do not remember establishing recognition with Mr. Stevens on that occasion. So as not to exaggerate, I may assume that he has seen a photograph of me and this may have helped him to remember, but his reference to "B.1." which was immediate and spontaneous, seemed to me an extraordinary feat of memory.

FRASER.

### Deaf St. Dunstaner's Model Launch

One of the most admired exhibits at this year's Handicrafts Exhibition at Olympia was George Fallowfield's beautiful scale model of a launch. The model, which is made of cigar-box wood, measures 2ft. 6in. by 7in.

# War-time Comrades Meet After Forty-six Years—at St. Dunstan's

One morning last month, Miss Heap, Lounge Sister at Pearson House, said to Jack Lomas (of Walthamstow): "Would you like to come and have a chat with Ted Brett (of Aldershot). He's on his own."

The two met and during the course of their conversation, they found that they were old comrades—they had both served in the same battalion of the 4th Royal Fusiliers and went to France together in August, 1914. They had not met since until that day, forty-six years later. And had Jack Lomas not been in the Sick Ward at Pearson House and gone into the Lounge, they might never have met again.

How's that for coincidence? Can anyone else tell us of a similar one?

#### Louis Braille

#### A New Book

The R.N.I.B. announce the publication of a new book, "Louis Braille," by Jean Robin. John Betjeman writes:

"The facts in this clearly presented life of Braille will come as a surprise to those who are not French. Outside his own country, which has honoured his remains by transferring them from his native village of Coupvray to the Pantheon—he is even to-day famous only as a name. . . .

"There was no thought in the mind of the blinded son of a country saddler to make himself famous. He only wished to benefit those who were blind as he was. He invented his system of raised dots which can be used for letters, punctuation, accents, mathematics and musical notation, when he was fifteen. He was then a pupil in the School for the Blind in Paris. Later he became a teacher there. . . .

"This booklet about the modest, pious and brilliant Louis Braille is a heartening story. It is also a picture of human goodness."

(Louis Braille, R.N.I.B., 7s. 6d.).

# London Club Notes Plans for the Winter

St. Dunstaners living in the London area can be assured of a hearty welcome at the London Club.

Tuesdays. 5—10 p.m. Whist Drive. Thursdays. 5—10 p.m. Dominoes Tournament. Saturdays. 2—10 p.m. Bridge and

Whist Drive.

Refreshments provided. We do hope you can come along. SAM WEBSTER.

#### Bridge

Are there any more names for the St. Dunstan's *Bridge Congress* at Ovingdean during the week-end of Saturday, November 19th? This is your last chance.

The Committee would like to thank all members for their co-operation *re* Alf Field.
G. P. Brown.

# St. Dunstan's Bowling Club

On July 18th, Robert Gunnell, Producer of the B.B.C.'s South East Regional Talks, included in the "Roundup" feature an article on the activities of St. Dunstan's Bowling Club.

Mr. Gunnell described how Frank Rhodes started the Club and how a man without sight could be taught to be a reasonable

player in about six lessons.

"How's it done? Originally they used to ring a bell above the jack, but with two games in progress the players became confused by the two sounds so that the idea has been abandoned. Each player now has his own method for getting himself lined up. Tiger Martin, who spent most of his life in the circus and has now lost most of his sight, insisted that I should bowl his woods to get an impression at first hand. The woods are numbered in braille on the side with the bias, that's the shaping which causes them to curve in as they come on to the jack. The number is also rather important to the blind player because the weight of the woods varies and they have to keep to the same weight if they are to judge their distances correctly. In my case, or rather Tiger's, I had to bowl roughly between the legs of a sighted helper who stood about a yard away and who gave us a commentary on the path of the wood down the green. Another partially sighted player got his direction by having a white handkerchief dropped in front of him on the grass. I noticed many of those who are totally blind feeling the edge of the rubber mat on which they stood and using that as a guide. As I watched, one wood sped down and hit the jack—not quite the object of the exercise but you can see how accurate they can get. Mr. Johnny Walker told me that he played bowls before he lost his sight. Most had never played before. To Mr. Walker this is like playing on a ploughed field compared to the games he used to have when he could see, but he enjoys it and so do they all-partly as a game, partly as a social occasion.

But the players I saw were the fortunate ones—there is one member who is not only without sight but without his hands. He plays with a metal loop fixed to his wrists—and I am told does very well, too."

# How Embarrassing!

The other day I was sitting in a chemist's, waiting for a prescription to be made up, when a lady entered the shop. She had a dog on a lead and I tried to attract its attention. The lady picked it up and placed it upon my lap. I stroked it and said what silky hair it had. She replied that it was a miniature dachshund and that a certain nobleman was of the opinion that they made the best hot-water bottles in the world. He always had two in his bed. She then added that this one was expecting puppies at any time now. I felt like the Oysters in *The Walrus and the Carpenter* when they said, "But not on us."

A few days later I had a patient with back trouble. When he was lying on my plinth I covered up his lower limbs with a blanket, but I could not find his second leg. I said, "Where have you put your other leg?" He replied that he had stood it up in the corner.

S. A. CHAMBERS, Birmingham.

#### Braille Tests

Repeat Senior Braille Test: J. G. Holmes, Hayling Island.

Lord Fraser was interviewed on Independent Television by Daniel Farson on September 15th in the first of a new series of programmes, "Pursuit of Happiness."

## Blinded Veterans' Association Conference

Lieut. Commander R. C. B. Buckley, G.M., R.N., has just returned from a brief trip to the United States and Canada. He went to represent St. Dunstan's at the Annual Conference of Blinded Veterans' Association of the United States, held in Boston, Massachusetts.

In an interview Commander Buckley said: "The main purpose of the Blinded Veterans' Association, like St. Dunstan's, is to foster the interests of blinded service men. Its members are all Second World War or Korean veterans. Their average age is 41 but they are termed 'veterans,' a word which I find attractive because of its simplicity. There are also veteran members whose blindness is not connected with their war service. I found them all a very independent and sturdy body of men.

"It was noticeable that some of the blinded veterans were very good at getting about alone. A number used white sticks or 'canes' as they call them, inside the hotel, and some used the 'long cane technique,' the result of research at the war-time establishments for the rehabilitation of blinded United States veterans.

"My wife and I were made most welcome and received the courteous attention of everyone we met. In particular I would like to mention the kindness and hospitality of the National President, Dr. Robert Bottenberg, and the Executive Director, Dr. William Thompson, and their wives.

"I also visited the Canadian National Institute for the Blind. Attending the B.V.A. Convention was our St. Dunstaner, Capt. F. J. L. Woodcock, After-Care Officer for the war-blinded in Canada, and we travelled together to Toronto via New York.

"The very complete arrangements for looking after the blind population of Canada, which numbers slightly less than 24,000, and the most efficient organisation of the C.N.I.B. impressed me tremendously. The care of the blind in Canada is their sole responsibility and this of course includes the war-blinded.

"The needs of the blind are attended to from earliest days of childhood up to old age. A valuable campaign is also maintained on the prevention of blindness.

"Opportunity was also taken to visit the American Foundation for the Blind and Overseas Blind in New York, and the Perkins School for Blind Children at Watertown, Massachusetts.

"There are about 350,000 blind persons of all ages in the United States and the American Foundation for the Blird's main function is to foster research, grant scholarships, conduct surveys and publish literature which may benefit the blind. An extensive Braille and Talking Book Library is maintained. The Foundation also publishes literature intended to help the public in their relationships with the blind.

"The Perkins School has 300 blind pupils of both sexes ranging from 5 to 18 years, 30 of whom are deaf as well as blind. The School covers an area of about 44 acres. It is supported from voluntary sources and its work is world-famous. Dr. Waterhouse, the Director, told me that some of his scholars go on to College and that he experienced no difficulty in placing pupils in employment when they left the School.

"My wife and I found all these visits stimulating and most interesting."

# From All Quarters

Tom Daborn, of Bexleyheath, whose prowess as a fisherman is well-known amongst St. Dunstaners, was the subject of a "two-page spread" in the *Angling Times* on June 3rd.

Seven excellent photographs illustrated the article and the writer, Peter Tombleson, ended with these words, "Tom is, I think, perhaps the most inspiring angler I have ever met. His great sense of humour and his enthusiasm make him a first-class fishing companion. His knowledge of sea fishing techniques is extensive. Martin Jenkins, who was, like us, impressed by this remarkable person, commented very aptly at the end of the day, "Tom makes me realise what a useless sort of person I am."

Three St. Dunstaners who are singers are in the news. H. G. Boorman, of Peterborough, was awarded a First Class Certificate in the Bass Section at a recent Musical Festival, only losing by one vote the position of Top Soloist; W. Griffiths, of Blackburn, came second in the Baritone Class at Lytham Musical Festival in June; and W. Wrigley, of Droylsden, Manchester, won a twenty-four piece canteen of cutlery in a singing competition whilst on holiday.

From singing to gardening successes. H. N. Symes, of North Harrow, was awarded two First Prizes, four Second Prizes, and four Third Prizes, at an exhibition arranged by the North-West Middlesex Horticultural Association for the Blind; George Emerson, of Leigh, Reigate, took three Firsts, four Seconds and two Thirds at the local Flower Show. He also took First Prize in the Handicrafts Section and Second Prize for the Best Kept and Cropped Garden. Lastly, H. Watford, of Cudham, near Sevenoaks, won four Firsts and two Seconds for vegetables and fruit at the local Show.

George Poole, of Preston, a telephonist with Shell-Mex, has two hobbies—joinery and gardening. A divan bed for his daughter is among the many articles he has made. In mowing his lawn he found that the metal grass box was apt to become dented by collisions with obstructions, so he made an exact replica in hardboard. "Now it just bounces off," he says.

T. Beckett, of Lurgan, has taken up a new hobby—pigeon fancying—and the local paper, the *Lurgan Mail*, gave him a very good write-up about it.

Eric Hailes, who before returning to Australia, came to Ovingdean in 1948 and later trained as a piano tuner, is an accomplished golfer. A local newspaper, the Melbourne Herald, published on June 8th some excellent photographs of Eric playing, and referred to the fact that with the guidance of the Amstel course professional, he recently completed a round in 92, a good score for anyone.

Wally Thomas's book, Life in My Hands, has now been published in Dutch; there is also to be a tape recording for the South African Blind Association.

At the Stithians Annual Show (one of the most important Shows in Cornwall), E. J. Burley won with his poultry one First and Special Prize, one Second, two Thirds and one Reserve.

We have heard with regret of the death of Mrs. G. Hill, widow of our late St. Dunstaner, G. Hill, of Swindon.

#### The Westbury Camp

Despite heavy rain and only about six hours of sunshine during the whole ten days, "blithe spirits" prevailed at our annual get-together at Leighton House, Westbury. There were no "cowards" among the lads who, despite the weather, were determined to enjoy themselves as usual, and who could help so doing when we had so many nice people people of Westbury and the surrounding districts coming along with their motor cars and firesides to welcome us. Our stalwart helpers were again to the fore under the guiding hand of Miss Oliphant and they served us well. We have always been lucky with help from the younger folk and this time we had four newcomers-Miss Patricia Harris, Mike and Peter, three students from Bristol University, and Fred, from the R.A.F. In addition to the places mentioned in previous reports, there were visits to Glastonbury Abbey, Wells Cathedral, Fonthill House and gardens, owned by Major Morrison, Member of Parliament for Salisbury, to a banana importing warehouse and to Mr. Sturdee's racing stables and stud farm at Shrewton. Most interesting this, and the lads left with horseshoes and three tips for the next day's racing at Bath—one non-runner and two winners. Another hunch came up at a very nice price. Someone suggested that we were very indiscreet and the name of the horse was Olly, but the hunch came from a kind of bird, a Moody Parrott in fact. Miss Moody and Mrs. Parrott are both named Olive (how crafty can one get?).

On the last night there was a dance attended by one hundred friends and helpers. Alec and the four students entertained, the students giving their version of Much Binding in the Marsh, bringing in most of the staff.

We were due for the annual skittle match at Hinton Charterhouse British Legion. It was, I hoped, to be the revelation of a secret that my pals wotted not of, but I had wotted for twelve whole months. Leaving Derges and Johns in the saloon bar to give their bird imitation—swallows—Clem and Dickie to crib, and in the gambling hell in the corner, Alec, Jimmie, Cookie and our knobbly-kneed champion, Charlie Stock, playing for high stakes, the rest proceeded to the skittle alley where six Legion men and six of us, captained by

Freddie Wareham, played the same mixture. Wareham won the toss and called his team together to discuss strategy, Jenks put their heads together and did the same. Jenks was put in first by our skipper. Wareham's team won the first hand then Jenks, calling his vice-captain, said, "We are in the soup, Fred, get us out of this stew." But it was of no avail, and no wonder. Freddie's team included three internationals in the persons of Frank Rhodes, Charlie Kelk and Fred Rowe, straight from their Scottish tour. John Martin, after a shaky start, was given one of his namesake's powders and greatly improved. Harry Parrott, from Devizes, could not devise a winning hit. Sammy was Game but erratic. Wareham's side ran out winners in three straight sets.

Then came that which I had wotted of so long. Mine host of the Rose and Crown brought in a silver cup, ten inches high, filled with Walker's soothing syrup, and presented it to our skipper who, with a magnificent piece of oratory, thanked the Legion and mine host for their hospitality.

Who was the man who slept in his white linen coat for four nights while his pyjama jacket lay snugly in his suit case? But as Harry said with a Bland smile, it was Mudge ado about nothing. Oh no, John, no John, no John, NO.

Cunningly hidden in this composition are the names of the men who were at the Camp. A prize of one penny will be given to the sender of the first correct solution opened on February 29th, 1961.

Closing gate, now.

GEN.

#### Great-Grandfather

P. Lynch, of Brandon, Co. Durham (the fourth great-grandchild).

#### Grandfathers

C. C. Wilkinson, of Hull; R. Horner, of Holmfirth; W. J. Sansom, of Colyton, Devon (another grandson); A. G. Briggs, of Norwich (the sixteenth grandchild); H. A. Hammett, of Carterton, Oxford (another grandson); A. Clarke, of Blackpool (two new grandchildren this year); J. Dalton, of Middlesbrough (his sixth grandchild).

#### National Federation of the Blind

#### St. Dunstaners at Annual Conference

Although the National Federation of the Blind makes no distinction between civilian and ex-service blind, it's nice to come across fellow St. Dunstaners among its ranks. I experienced this when, as public relations officer of the Federation, I went to its annual conference at Bangor, Northern Ireland, this year. One of our St. Dunstaners, Mr. Alex Scott, of Belfast, as Chairman of the Northern Ireland branch, was chiefly responsible for the conference arrangements, and a very good job he made of it. The delegates, who had travelled from all parts of Britain, were given first-class accommodation at the Royal Hotel, overlooking the sea. We were treated like V.I.P.'s, even down to the menus being written in braille.

On the Saturday evening a dinner, followed by a light entertainment, was provided by the Mayor and Councillors of Bangor who officially welcomed us to their town

Another St. Dunstaner present was Mr. David Bell, of Edinburgh, a newly elected member of the Federation's council. He made an amusing speech in which he expressed the thanks of the Conference to the Northern Ireland branch for the traditional Irish hospitality they had shown as our hosts.

But the Conference was not all beer and skittles. Many important aspects of blind welfare were discussed and projects for the betterment of the blind in general set in motion. On the eve of the Conference a member was interviewed in a television news broadcast. The interviewer was particularly interested in a resolution which recommended showing the public, by means of television, how, when they come in contact with a blind person, little misunderstandings can be avoided and the blind person put at ease. A proposal to become affiliated with the Noise Abatement Association was carried unanimously since the aims of this Association are of obvious advantage to the blind. The whole Conference was admirably conducted by its President, Dr. De Silva.

We St. Dunstaners are fortunate in enjoying what is probably the finest welfare service in the world. Perhaps this is why some St. Dunstaners have added their weight to an organisation which represents the blind as a whole and therefore includes many less fortunate than ourselves. The Federation would welcome more St. Dunstaners as members. There are branches in many towns in Britain, but if there is not one near your home you can belong to the Central branch and be kept in touch by post. If you would like further information, I shall be glad to supply it.

F. J. RIPLEY.

\* \* \*

# This Really Happened

A visitor here—a man—was paddling in the sea one day when suddenly another man who was sitting on the beach shouted, "There's a big fish near you in the water." The paddler spotted the fish, grabbed it by the tail and threw it on to the beach, then ran out of the water to secure it. Imagine his surprise when, instead of one fish, there were two—one a whiting. What happened in my opinion was that the big fish, a cod, was chasing the whiting and in the excitement of the chase, got into shallow water. When the paddler grabbed him and threw him up on the beach, he disgorged his victim.

Now this is not a fisherman's yarn and the visitor sold both the fish to a local fishmonger.

E. B. Oxborough, Great Yarmouth.

#### Other News

We congratulate E. Grant, of Glossop, on a most excellent and original idea of helping others in his parish.

He makes special tape recordings of the Missionary Services held at his Church, then goes round with the Vicar and plays them back to ill and house-bound parishioners.

\* \* \*

Edward Jinks, who has only come recently to St. Dunstan's, attended the Reunion at Southampton of the members of the Lancastrian Regiment, which has just returned to this country. He met the Colonel of the Regiment and appeared on Southern Television news with a number of his former comrades.

#### Another Radio "Ham"

Congratulations to P. C. Bargery, of Grays, Essex, who having passed the Radio Amateurs' Examination has now joined the ranks of St. Dunstan's "hams."

# Golden Weddings

Warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Williamson, of Denton, near Manchester, who celebrated their Golden Wedding on March 26th last (a delayed notice but we have only just been informed); and to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. S. Mitchell, of Cubitt Town, London, E.14, whose Golden Wedding was on July 31st.

# Ruby Weddings

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. Worthington, of Stockport, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding on August 7th and to Mr. and Mrs. B. Lammiman, of Skegness (September 22nd).

# Silver Weddings

Celebrating Silver Weddings are Mr. and Mrs. J. Baxter, of Ashtead (August 5th); Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lane, of Sale (August 13th); Mr. and Mrs. F. Palfrey, of Osterley (August 24th); and Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Wheeler, of Rhondda (August 31st). Many congratulations.

#### W. W. Watson

Jim Griffiths writes from Ovingdean:
I would like to express my appreciation of a grand St. Dunstaner, Billy Watson. He was a real gentleman and a true Christian who, through his long illness, never once complained about his confined life, and always had a cheerful word for everyone. To me he was an inspiration and I certainly shall miss my visits to him in Pearson House.

# Tommy Tuxford

George Fallowfield writes:

Joe and I lose a great friend in the death of Tommy Tuxford, and other deaf St. Dunstaners have many a time enjoyed a chat with this blind invalid and hero of the landing at the Dardanelles. Many a man has enjoyed a good game of chess with Tommy and it is to him that we owe our Chess Week-end. Well done, Tommy Tuxford.

# Talking Book Library September in the Rain

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

Half a dozen of the best this month to delight all except schoolboys, and here they

"The Bird of Dawning," by John Masefield, reader Eric Gillett, is a refreshing yarn of the old days of sail. Shipwreck and the repair of sabotage during a race of clipper ships with tea for the London market. Exciting and gripping throughout. Cal. No. 45.

"They Knew Mr. Knight," by Dorothy Whipple, reader Derek McCulloch, is set in the years of depression between the wars. The Blake family, owning a family engineering business on the verge of liquidation, encounter this wand-waving financier, Knight. The study of the Blakes under expanding prosperity is interesting for a while as one awaits the inevitable snapping of the magic wand, when the behaviour of the Blakes becomes even more interesting. Cat. No. 439.

"The Under-sea Adventure," by Phillipe Diolé, reader Alvar Lidell, is a fascinating study of the immense possibilities of the sea-bed and emphasising the tremendous fruitfulness of marine life, both animal and vegetable. Some remarkable marine biology and, over all, a brave and capable attempt to put in one volume a book that could well go on ad infinitum. Cat. No. 434.

"Bitter Lemons," by Lawrence Durrell, reader P. J. Reynolds, is a short study of Cyprus before and during the terrorist activities. A tragedy well sprinkled with comedy giving one the feeling that none of the violence was really necessary, but then I am not a Cypriot and couldn't possibly know the degree of irk they underwent. Cat. No. 446.

"The Phantom Major," by Virginia Cowles, reader Robin Holmes, tells the story of the formation of the Special Air Service in the North-West desert, and lives several of its epic raids which decimated enemy Air Forces in that region, and contributed in no small measure to the spectacular advance of the 8th Army. This account does justice to a little known but most important factor in our war-time success in North Africa. Cat. No. 429.

Also released:

"Hilda Lessways," by Arnold Bennett, reader Eric Gillett. Cat. No. 427.

NELSON.

### Family News

The Rev. I. H. Richardson, Deacon, son of our late St. Dunstaner, H. Richardson, is to be ordained Priest by the Lord Bishop of Chichester in Chichester Cathedral on September 25th.

Mrs. J. E. Davies, of Llandyssul, had an essay accepted by the National Eisteddfod in Cardiff this year and won a prize

Tommy Duncan's brother, whose death is reported, was a retired Chief Inspector, Angus County Police, and in his official capacity was always present when the Oueen Mother was in the district.

Michael Underwood, Alton, Hants., has been granted a County Major Award and his application for entry into Cambridge in 1961 is now being considered. He will take the Open Scholarship for Cambridge in December.

Bobby McDonald, Liverpool, who is twenty-six, has passed four examinations for the Royal College of Music in Theory, Composing, Transcription and Practical, and is to be awarded a special prize at St. George's Hall, Liverpool.

Peter Webber, Tewkesbury, has passed his Grade III Associated Board Examination in Music.

Malcolm Rosewarne, Manchester, had five drawings accepted for the school

A treble for the Collingwood family of Newcastle, Staffs. Valerie won the Senior General Knowledge Prize, Patricia was top in needlework and Dorothy top of the class.

Patricia Freer, Gravesend, who is now at the Royal Ballet School, has passed her Royal Academy of Dancing examination, Grade III (Highly Commended) and her Silver Medal Test (Commended).

Gordon Park, Grantham, is a keen swimmer, and has just passed his Life Saving examination, for which he will receive a certificate and badge.

#### Marriages of Sons and Daughters

On August 6th, Brian Boyd, Roedean, Brighton, to Myra Evans, in Bristol.

Joan Trevelion, daughter of our late St. Dunstaner who lived at Eastbourne, was married on September 8th.

On December 27th last, Jeanette Miller, Glasgow, to William Kent.

#### Births

MORTIMER.—On May 25th, to Pamela, the wife of George Mortimer, of Balcombe, a daughter-Deborah Jane.

JARRY.—On July 19th, to the wife of P. Jarry, of Bridgend, a son-Paul Myles.

#### Deaths

Our deep sympathy is sent to the following:

BOYLE. To W. Boyle, of Stockport, in the sudden death of his wife on September

Duncan, To T. Duncan, of Brighton, in the loss of his brother.

GRAY.-To R. Gray, of Dartford, whose father died on August 24th, after a short

HAYLOCK.—To J. Haylock, of Duxford, whose wife died on August 26th, following a very serious illness. Our St. Dunstaner's home was in Ickleton, near Colchester, but when Mrs. Haylock became ill, they went to stay with her sister, Mrs. Howlett, who has cared for them both and nursed Mrs. Haylock right up to the time of her death.

Howell, To L. Howell, of Haywards Heath, in the loss of his wife. Mr. Howell met Mrs. Howell at St. Dunstan's

when, as Miss B. Bennett, she was a V.A.D. at the College; they were married

LEWIS.—To E. Lewis, of Mitcham, whose eldest brother has recently died.

Sterno. To A. Sterno, of Southampton, whose brother has died in Norway at the age of 75. He had lived in Norway for fifty-one years and prior to his retirement two years ago, was Dock Master in the Port of Haudesund. He married a Norwegian girl.

TAPPIN.—To R. V. Tappin, of Eastcote, whose father died on July 19th only a few hours after our St. Dunstaner arrived at his home in Bournemouth to visit

TINGAY .- To R. Tingay, of Dartford, Kent, whose father died on August 30th, after a short illness. He was 58. Our St. Dunstaner was able to arrive in Chesterfield a few hours before his father passed away.

WILKINS.-To G. Wilkins, of Reading, in the loss of his wife on August 26th. She died in hospital after being seriously ill for over a month.

WRIGHT.—To R. G. Wright, of Exeter, whose eldest brother has died at the age

# "In Memory" (continued from page 10)

Private John Tierney, Connaught Rangers

We record with deep regret the death of J. Tierney, of Dublin, at the age of 68. He served from September, 1914, until February, 1919, but he did not come to us until November, 1953. His age and state of health then ruled out any training. He had been in very poor health for the last few years and he died at his home on August 22nd.

He leaves a widow and grown-up family to whom our very sincere sympathy is sent.

# Lance Corporal Thomas Henry Tuxford, Worcestershire Regiment

With deep regret we record the death of T. H. Tuxford. Tommy died in Pearson House on July 27th.

He had enlisted in 1906 and received his discharge in 1916, coming to St. Dunstan's in 1932. He trained as a basket-maker and made baskets very successfully for local sales until 1945. His health had been very poor for a long time and he had been a resident at Pearson House since 1950. Tommy was in a wheelchair for many years but he bore his disabilities most courageously.

Our deep sympathy goes out to Mrs. Tuxford and her family in their loss.

# Private Harry Walker, Labour Corps Border Regiment

It is with deep regret that we have to announce the death of Harry Walker, of Ampthill, Bedfordshire.

He was 83 Enlisting in 1916, he was discharged when the war ended but it was not until October, 1954, that he was admitted to St. Dunstan's. Owing to his age he did not undertake any training. He had lived in Peterborough until his wife's death in 1958, when he came to Ampthill to live with his daughter, Mrs. Marlow and her husband. He had spent one or two periods at Pearson House and two days after his return from one of these visits in July, his son-in-law died. This was a great shock to him and he himself died very

To his daughter, Mrs. Marlow, goes our deepest sympathy in her double loss.

# Trooper William Wyndham Watson, Northumberland Hussars

With deep regret we record the death of W. W. Watson, of Woodingdean, Brighton. He was 62. He served from February, 1915, until March, 1919, coming to St. Dunstan's immediately. He trained as a poultry-farmer and he continued at this work until 1955, when his health began to fail rapidly. In 1957, when his condition worsened, he was admitted to Pearson House where he remained until his death on August 27th. His wife had moved to Brighton last year in order to be near him, and our deep sympathy goes out to her and her daughter in their loss.

# "In Memory"

Private William Edward Bignell, Royal Army Ordnance Corps

With deep regret we record the death of W. E. Bignell, of Kenley, Surrey; he was 53.

He enlisted in December, 1939 and served until May, 1941, coming to St. Dunstan's five years later—
in October, 1946. There he trained on assembly work and he worked at this until 1950, when he took up, as hobbies, rabbit-keeping, pig-keeping and netting. Over the past year his health has deteriorated and when he became seriously ill he entered Pearson House where he died on August 1st.

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

Lance Sergeant James E. Booth, 10th Royal Welch Fusiliers

It is with deep regret that we have to announce the death of J. E. Booth, of Ashton-under-Lyne. He died on July 28th at the age of 73.

He served from 1915 until 1917, being wounded at Arras in that year and he came straight to St.

Dunstan's.

He trained in mat-making and boot-repairing, both of which crafts he followed until 1937. During the war years he wanted to play his part and he worked in a factory on war production from 1943 until 1945. He had been in very poor health of late years.

Our deep sympathy goes out to Mrs. Booth and her family.

Private Robert Edwards, Labour Corps

With deep regret we record the death of R. Edwards, of Denbigh. He was 74. His service was from June, 1917, to November, 1918, and in 1921 he came to St. Dunstan's where he trained in basket-making and netting, and he was able to follow these occupations almost to the time of his entering hospital in July.

Our very sincere sympathy is extended to Mrs. Edwards and her family.

Private R. Graham, 1/19th London Regiment

It is with deep regret that we record the death on July 16th of R. Graham, of Tottenham, London,

N.17, at the age of 69.

Enlisting in May, 1915, he saw service until March, 1917, coming to St. Dunstan's immediately. He trained as a basket-maker and worked at his craft until 1926 when ill-health forced him to give up. Since then he had carried on in a limited way with wool rugs and netting.

Our deep sympathy goes out to Mrs. Graham and her family

Rifleman Henry George Greene, Royal Irish Rifles

We record with deep regret the death of H. G. Greene, of Belfast. He died at his home on July 25th at the age of 66.

Although he served in the First World War from 1915 to 1918, it was not until 1955 that he came to St. Dunstan's, when his age and poor health ruled out any training.

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

Lance-Corporal Thomas Gregory, 4th Hussars

It is with deep regret that we record the death of T. Gregory, of Worting, Basingstoke. He was 68. He enlisted in February, 1915, and was discharged from the Army in June, 1918, and he came to St. Dunstan's in October, 1925. He trained as a basket-maker and later he had a smallholding with chickens and he continued with poultry-keeping up to the time of his death. Although he had not been too well, this was nevertheless sudden. He died on August 14th in Winchester Hospital.

Private George Henry Hawkins, Labour Corps

We have to announce with deep regret the death of G. H. Hawkins, of Cannock, Staffs. He was 77. He served from June, 1917, until July, 1918, and he came to St. Dunstan's in March, 1919, when he trained as a poultry-keeper and mat-maker. He continued to keep poultry, though on a much smaller scale latterly, right up to the time of his death, which occurred at his home on July 25th. He was a widower.

Corporal Kenneth James Howes, 2nd Leicestershire Regiment

With deep regret we record the death of K. J. Howes, of Montrose, Angus, Scotland. He died in hospital on July 30th where he had been admitted two days previously. He was 64.

Enlisting in March, 1915, he was wounded in Mesopotamia. He entered St. Dunstan's in October, 1921, where he trained in mat-making and boot-repairing, carrying on both occupations expertly until almost 1942. He had been in poor health for many years but he was uncomplaining.

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

Private Anderson Needham, Royal Scots Regiment

It is with deep regret that we record the death of A. Needham, of Swindon; he would have been 62 this month.

He enlisted in May, 1915, and was discharged from the Army when the war ended, coming to St. Dunstan's in January, 1948. He trained as a shop-keeper and he was carrying on his business in Swindon when he became seriously ill. He went to Pearson House where, unhappily, his condition deteriorated and he died there on August 27th.

"Andy" was a member of the Bridge Club although for a long time he had not been able to join

his friends there.

Our deep sympathy goes out to Mrs. Needham and her family. (continued on previous page)

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