

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Men and Women Blinded on War Service

No. 488—VOLUME XLV

JANUARY, 1961

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

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

BLINDNESS handicaps a man in many ways, the most familiar of which are in the matter of moving around and reading. Loneliness is a condition that may affect all men and women from time to time but I think that it offers a special problem for the blind because it is not so easy to avoid it or deal with it without sight. For example, loneliness may arise from the physical difficulty of moving about freely, as when a man sits alone, unable to go out and meet his friends at the club or the pub, or even walk around his garden and pass the time of day with his neighbour. Here the handicap of relative immobility aggravates the handicap of loneliness and so the cure for the former may be the cure for the latter.

But not all of us can move around easily. Some are too ill, some too old and some too fearful.

I dwell upon this matter of loneliness because I think in some ways it can be a source of considerable unhappiness.

Psychologists tell us that some of us are introverts and some extroverts. The *Concise Oxford Dictionary* says that an introvert is a person given to "turning his mind inwards upon itself," and an extrovert is, of course, the opposite.

The introvert also has his social disability which is that of being unable to make friends easily or talk freely about the weather, the news and the day-to-day happenings around him. He is apt to sit alone, say "yes" or "no" to a question—perhaps because he is shy or perhaps because he is idle and won't pull himself together. It takes two to make a conversation and often the opening gambit, "This is pretty awful weather, isn't it?" is not really a comment on the weather but just an opening for a conversation which may lead to perhaps an hour's pleasure and perhaps even to a friendship. Sometimes the introvert says, "Nobody ever talks to me. They seem to pick on one or two others and get on well with them, but they don't take any notice of me." This is probably very unfair on "they," whoever they may be, and if you could get inside the mind of "they," you would probably find that they would say, "Old so-and-so's a pretty dour fellow. You can't get anything out of him." Such persons are often unhappy and while I am not prepared to say it's their own fault, I think the cure will lie to some extent in their own hands. If you don't lead a conversation on, then it dries up and presently the person who started it will leave you alone and you may be sorry for yourself and lonely.

There are other physical ways in which blindness makes contact with fellow human beings more difficult. The use of the eyes is such an easy way of exchanging a greeting as you pass in a room or in the street, and if you are blind you cannot nod or smile or pass a message with your eyes simply because you don't see. There are two lessons to be drawn from this. One is that all those who can see and are in touch with the blind should speak as they pass. "Hallo, Tommy. This is Matron. How are you this morning?" Or, "Hallo, Joe. What are you backing in the 2.30?" are obvious examples. If the answer is merely, "Hallo," or the name of the horse, you don't get much further, but if you care to you can make this the beginning of a talk which may last a few seconds or many minutes, and may lead on to friendship.

It's easy for the extroverts, who can't help bubbling over and who talk nonsense easily, but it's hard for the introverts, and they are the ones who should give this subject some thought.

Incidentally, thinking is one of the exercises which the blind can undertake without any handicap and I suggest it's worthwhile thinking about this matter of loneliness so as to establish a technique for avoiding it. But we mustn't let thinking shut ourselves in, when it becomes brooding.

Some may disagree with some of my observations, but at least I hope I will be credited with having written them to try and help some of my friends in the pursuit of happiness.

FRASER.

Royal Tournament and Trooping the Colour Ceremony

St. Dunstaners are reminded that we usually receive a few complimentary tickets for the Royal Tournament and Trooping the Colour Ceremony, which takes place in June each year.

Anyone wishing to attend either of these well-known events should apply to my secretary at Headquarters before March 31st next. If there are insufficient tickets to meet the demand, a ballot will be held to decide distribution, after priority has been given to persons who have not attended either functions previously. The tickets for the Royal Tournament are usually for the Private View, which is held on a Tuesday afternoon.

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Later in the year we usually receive a few tickets for the Festival of Remembrance at the Royal Albert Hall, and St. Dunstaners who have not attended this impressive display before are invited to apply for tickets as above. Again the allocation will be by ballot if there are insufficient tickets to go round.

C. D. WILLS,
Welfare Superintendent.

"World Without Shadow"

St. Dunstan's film of this name can be seen at the Scala Picture House, Ilkeston, Derbyshire, from Thursday, February 2nd, for three days.

The Honours List

St. Dunstaners will be delighted at the honour of Knighthood conferred by Her Majesty the Queen upon Mr. T. F. Lister, C.B.E., 'for services to the British Legion.' Mr. Lister has served as a member of St. Dunstan's Council since 1953, having been nominated by the British Legion to represent it on our Council following the death of Captain William Appleby.

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Another award which will give pleasure is that of the M.B.E. to Mr. Leslie S. Pinder, Chief Engineer of the Nuffield Talking Book Library for the Blind since 1936.

Result of Christmas Competition

This competition proved very popular. It will be remembered that seven sets of two words had to be found which were anagrams of each other. The correct solution was:

1. STALE TALES.
2. RIGHT GIRTH.
3. SOBER ROBES.
4. DUSTY STUDY.
5. MENTAL LAMENT
6. LATENT TALENT.
7. VERSATILE RELATIVES.

The first three correct solutions opened were from W. Seymour, of Saltdean; E. L. Gray, of Romford; and George Rowley, of Canterbury, who each receive three guineas.

London Club Notes

Christmas Party. Prize presentations started our Christmas Party on December 20th, 1960. Mrs. A. D. Lloyds made the presentations. Gifts were also made to Mr. and Mrs. "Bob" Willis with sincere thanks from all members for their hard work and interest. This was followed by a lovely tea, served by wives of St. Dunstaners and Mrs. Willis. After tea our very good friend, Mr. Jacques Brown, provided us with a most enjoyable show. The Four Maple Leaves sang many songs in which everyone joined, "Tollefson" with his wonderful piano accordion provided his usual grand performance which is always very much appreciated, then that cheeky chappy, John Blythe, with many saucy stories, and last but not least, the pianist, Mrs. M. Earl, who never seems to get tired of playing the many requests called for.

Mr. Willis acted as Father Christmas and gave the men a gift. Mrs. Webster and Mrs. Harding gave the ladies a gift.

Our sincere thanks to everyone for all the work involved, which was appreciated by all. A grand evening and company.

BILL HARDING.

Brighton Club Notes

There were thirty St. Dunstaners present at the A.G.M. on Thursday, December 8th. The Chairman opened the meeting by thanking all those who had contributed to the smooth running of the Club during 1960, special reference being made to Mrs. Griffiths, who raised well over £15 with the monthly Club raffles. The report on finances was read and unanimously approved. The election of the Committee resulted as follows: *Chairman*, F. Rhodes; *Vice-Chairman*, J. Walch; with Messrs. Kelk, Martin and Pike. Mr. Griffiths having expressed his wish to stand down, Mr. Kelk was elected in his place.

Matron Ramshaw kindly paid us a visit and presented the prizes, after which Mrs. Walch, with a charming little speech, presented Matron with a spray of flowers.

FRANK A. RHODES.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. R. Goodhead, of Sheffield, and to Mr. and Mrs. M. Leigh, of Warrington, whose Silver Wedding anniversary was on Boxing Day.

News From All Quarters

On Remembrance Sunday, a Tablet was unveiled on the War Memorial in Armley Park, Leeds, and our St. Dunstaner, Ernest Russell, performed the ceremony. The invitation to attend the ceremony, which was issued by the British Legion Armley and Wortley Branch, ended with these words: "Mr. Ernest Russell is doing us the honour of unveiling the Tablet and we can't think of anyone more suited to fulfil this task."

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A welcome visitor to Britain is J. E. (Jimmy) Ellis, of Cape Town, who with Mrs. Ellis and their two children, arrived in this country on December 23rd for a five-weeks' stay. They would like to see or hear from as many old friends as possible, but time is now very short (they leave on the return journey on January 31st); until then their address will be 119 Gloucester Place, London, N.W.1, and their telephone number, WELbeck 3401.

Jimmy is now Public Relations Officer to the South African National Council for the Blind and in the course of his work travels alone more than 20,000 miles during the year.

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S. W. Wain, of Pearson House, who is, we think, our oldest St. Dunstaner, was 92 on January 5th. The occasion was celebrated by a special birthday tea and an article (and photograph) in the *Brighton and Hove Herald*.

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When the Archbishop of York recently took a dedication service in M. Goundrill's church at Keyingham, he complimented our St. Dunstaner on his singing. Mark has sung in the church choir for many years as a tenor.

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W. I. Hullock, of Rhuddlan, was highly commended for his work in the Chester Arts and Crafts Exhibition held recently.

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H. Bridgeman, of Allenton, Derby, has been elected to the Committee of Allenton British Legion for the sixth year.

Letter to the Editor

DEAR EDITOR,

Talking of coincidences, I had been writing about our railways prior to 1914, chiefly about the colours of the engines and coaches and referring to Mr. Stroudley's yellow engines on the old London, Brighton and South Coast Railway. I also mentioned there is a model of one in the Brighton Museum (or was).

Next morning came a letter from Australia, from a man who emigrated before the First War. He went on to describe his railway journey across Australia to visit his son and ended, "What is the old Brighton line like these days, George? Tell me something about it."

The next morning came *Nuggets*, and the first article was, "L.B.S.C.R."

Next evening my wife settled down to read me an ink-written letter from a friend and believe it or not, he plunged into his views on British Railways!

Yours sincerely,
GEORGE FALLOWFIELD,
Southwick.

Another Story of St. Dunstan

Still speaking of coincidences, following our article on St. Dunstan in last month's REVIEW, we came across the following extract from the *Brighton and Hove Herald* of September 17th, 1960:

Hove's Goldstone

"Puzzled" writes: "Some months ago a short paragraph appeared in your paper concerning the death of the last of the family of the 'late William Hollamby, a former Hove Councillor and the discoverer of the Goldstone.' What is the Goldstone?"

Well, it is a large mass of yellowish rock and gives its name to the Goldstone district of Hove. According to one legend it was thrown there by the devil in anger when frustrated by St. Dunstan in his efforts to flood the Weald by extending the Devil's Dyke.

At any rate, the first record of it is on a farm owned by a Mr. Rigden, which included what is now Brighton and Hove Albion's Goldstone Ground and Hove railway goods yard. Farmer Rigden became very annoyed by repeated visits from archaeologists and well over a century ago had the stone buried on his land.

It remained buried for over sixty years. Then there was a local agitation about the end of the last century for it to be recovered. Mr. Hollamby was the only person then living who remembered where it had been buried and through his assistance it was discovered on what is now the Hove goods yard. It was dug up again in 1906 and placed in the newly-opened Hove Park, where it remains until this day—at the South-West corner, near Old Shoreham road."

Strange to think of Saint Dunstan making his presence felt all those hundreds of years ago where one day "St. Dunstan's" was to be a household word.

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Straight from the Shoulder

"Timeo Danaos et dona ferentes"—"I fear the Greeks even when they are bringing gifts."

Father Thomas J. Carroll, National Chaplain of the Blinded Veterans Association of the United States, adapted the old schoolboy tag to push home his point in his address to the recent 5th Annual Convention in Boston, Mass. Commander R. C. B. Buckley, G.M., was attending as St. Dunstan's representative and it is at his suggestion that we are printing Father Carroll's forthright words, which impressed him so greatly at the Convention.

"Timeo typhlophiles et dona ferentes"—"I fear the 'lovers of the blind' even when they are bringing gifts."

"The typhlophiles," said Father Carroll, "the 'lovers of the blind' . . . the well-intentioned . . . the do-gooders . . . and all of those who out of their inner need, or their ignorance or an abhorrence for blindness, would make you inferior and dependent while thinking that they were being kind to you. They are the patrons of special privilege and of special handling. They are the backers of all the movements which would set you apart from society in one way or another by a special interest treatment . . ."

"The typhlophiles would spare you all the difficulties of the sighted world and of living in it. Perhaps there are some among you who would also have it this way. But, at least on your fifteenth

birthday I can claim the privilege of your National Chaplain in warning you not to let yourselves or your organisations fall into their hands, not to let yourselves be led down the path of special privilege . . . they are well intentioned, well meaning, but I say to you that this is perhaps the greatest and most insidious danger. And I fear the typhlophiles even when they are bringing gifts—in fact, I fear them most in their gift-bringing.

"I have spoken before of the word 'ambivalence'—that factor within us that makes us wish and wish-not at the same time, which makes us love and hate the same object simultaneously, which urges both dependence and independence, which both at the same time seeks and runs away from. Without your even being aware of it, in each of you, or at least in many of you—in the face of all your nice words about the equality and dignity of blind people—there may also be a strong force at work which seeks that you set yourself apart from a world which obviously will not, cannot understand . . . You yourselves could become the typhlophiles.

"And if you find this happening, then I say examine yourselves and re-examine yourselves. See if you are really working for your blind fellows . . . or if within yourselves you are working to satisfy your own needs, needs for feelings of superiority, needs to overcome your own insecurity and perhaps even your own problems with blindness.

"I have spoken to you of my fears. Let me tell you of my hopes. I hope that you will continue to make the distinction between veterans' rights and special privileges to be accorded for a handicap; I hope that you will always fight for the right of every veteran while shunning like the plague all of those things which would mark you as a group apart to be separated from society and to be pitied by it. I hope you will continue your long-since stated battle—to take your rightful place in the ranks of your fellow-citizens and work with them for the creation of a peaceful world.

"But beware of the typhlophiles! And most of all beware lest you yourselves should contract the dread and insidious disease of typhlophilia."

Miss Margaret Cox

St. Dunstaners resident in the East Anglia area, previously visited by Miss Cox, will be pleased to learn that their generous subscriptions to a Presentation Fund enabled her to select a gift of a silver salver and to have in addition, a substantial cheque with which she intends to purchase glass-ware. I arranged on your behalf to have the salver inscribed as follows:

"Presented to Miss Margaret Cox by her St. Dunstaner friends as a token of their esteem, affection and appreciation 1941—1960."

C. D. WILLS,
Welfare Superintendent.

Miss Cox Writes—

My dear friends,

I do not know how to tell you all how delighted and greatly touched I am by your generous and beautiful gift of a silver tray and cheque. The tray is perfectly lovely and this, together with the inscription on it, is something I shall always treasure and which will be a constant reminder of the happy years we have known each other.

I should also like to thank you all for the many, many lovely cards and letters you have so kindly sent me. I am only sorry it has not been possible to reply to you individually.

To you all my most sincere and heartfelt thanks, and may this year bring you good health and peace in your hearts. God bless you all.

MARGARET COX.

Cardiff Club Notes

Our happy social event, the Cardiff Club Annual Dinner, was held at the Bristol Hotel on December 17th, once again a very well-attended occasion with all our members present.

Miss Blebta was the guest of honour and was met with a grand welcome from everyone.

Mr. Caple carried out the duties of Chairman in the same capable way that he has always done. Photographs were taken by his son-in-law to remind us of a very enjoyable evening. Indeed, it was a gay time at which the predominant feature was the spirit of comradeship and good neighbours.

DICK JONES,
Secretary.

Appointment

D. E. Williams, of Brisbane, who recently successfully completed three years' study at London University to obtain his Ph.D., has been appointed Honorary Director of Training of Braille House, which has just founded a Training Centre for the Civilian Blind in Brisbane.

Taking Their Pick

For those who were not able to listen to "Take Your Pick," which was broadcast from Radio Luxembourg on Christmas Day with a specially invited audience of blind people, we give the prizewinners among the St. Dunstaners who took part.

Ted Dudley, of Croydon, won a stereophonic radiogram and ten long-playing records of his own choice, Harry Wheeler, of Merton Park, an automatic tea-making alarm clock, and R. Fullard, of Norbury, a bag of crisps. However, this was not as disappointing as it seems for the salt was wrapped up in a five-pound note!

Surprise Caller

Bill Griffiths, of Blackburn, had an unexpected visitor just before Christmas. It was the Australian doctor who operated on him when he was wounded in Java. The doctor was on a world lecture tour and had been to an engagement in Liverpool. This was the first time they had met since Bill's prisoner-of-war days.

Profit and Loss

*What are they worth to you, my friend?
The smile on a baby's face.
The cheery light at journey's end.
And the free, unfettered pace.*

*The smooth clear white of winter's scene,
The green of the springtime leaves,
The mingled tints of summer flowers,
The gold of the autumn sheaves.*

*What were they worth to him who marched,
Or went aloft with the few?
He knew them all, he loved them all,
And he lost them all, for you.*

*Now pause awhile and think, my friend,
Of him in perpetual shade.
While you check books and count your gains,
Are you worth the price he paid?*

H. N. SYMES,
North Harrow.

Personal

Once again St. Dunstaners and their families have sent me such lovely Christmas cards that I wish to say how much I appreciate them and the kind thoughts. Thank you all so very much; it is with regret that I cannot reply to each individually, but you understand.

My very best wishes to all for a happy and peaceful New Year.

MATRON, Ovingdean.

On behalf of us all here in the Northern Area Office at Headquarters, we would like to thank all the many St. Dunstaners who sent Christmas and New Year greetings. We had so many cards that it would be impossible to answer them all individually so we hope that you will accept this acknowledgement. We send our good wishes to you and your families for a very happy and prosperous New Year.

M. A. MIDGLEY,
Area Superintendent (North).

Once again Christmas has come and gone, but the happy memories of the annual influx of gaily coloured cards, calendars and gifts received in Southern Area Office remains very much alive. Thank you all for your kind thoughts so pleasantly expressed.

On behalf of the Staff in Southern Area Welfare may I wish all St. Dunstaners and their families a happy New Year.

P. J. ROGERS,
Area Superintendent (South).

The Welfare Visitors of both North and South Areas have each received a tremendous number of personal greetings cards and calendars and would like to take this opportunity of thanking everyone for remembering them in this kind way, and hope that this acknowledgement will show their sincere appreciation.

Miss M. K. Wilson would like to thank the many St. Dunstaners who sent her greetings at Christmas. It was such a pleasure for her to be remembered by all her "boys." She would like to be able to answer each one personally, but owing to her mother's grave illness, she is not able to do this just now.

Ovingdean Notes

Our Christmas programme of entertainments at Ovingdean got off to a fine start with the Staff Concert on Christmas Eve entitled "Corn and Coons," which everyone seemed to enjoy. A fairly well-kept secret was the identity of our guest artist—G. H. Elliott, of the "Chocolate-coloured Coon" fame, who is now living at nearby Saltdean. The second half of the show consisted of well-known songs and choruses, in which the audience joined the singing—and very lustily they sang too! We hope very much that Mr. Elliott will be coming back here again before very long and we shall look forward to giving him another warm welcome.

On Christmas morning a number of St. Dunstaners attended Chapel Service and then returned to the Lounge for the distribution of port received from representatives of the Brighton, Hove and District Grocers' Association, and to be handed their Christmas presents. After the traditional Christmas dinner, with all the trimmings, we settled down to a quiet afternoon and in the evening were entertained by a play reading of "The Chiltern Hundreds." The following afternoon a party went off to the Brighton Hippodrome for the Boxing Day performance of the pantomime "Dick Whittington," and in the evening we held our usual Fancy Dress Dance in the Lounge.

During the rest of the week there were drives and visits to the pantomime and theatre in Brighton and on Saturday evening a fine week came to a close with the New Year's Eve Gala Dance from 8.30 p.m. until 12.15 a.m. As midnight approached, the Commandant made known a gracious gift from Her Majesty the Queen to St. Dunstan's this Christmas, and we drank our New Year's toast to, "The Queen—God bless her," and to our absent friends. The last waltz soon followed and the local St. Dunstaners drifted homewards and those staying in the Home, or some at least, made their way to bed. 1961 was beginning!

With the New Year, however, came an outbreak of influenza for us at both Ovingdean and Port Hall, to which both Staff and St. Dunstaners fell victim. The rapid series of admissions to Sick Bay for the men resulted in a decision being taken to temporarily cease all holiday admissions to

the Centre. Now, half-way through the month, the germs seem to be dispersing, and we hope all will be back to normal here again shortly.

Finally, a word of thanks from the Commandant, Matrons and Staff at all the Brighton Homes, to those St. Dunstaners who sent Christmas greetings. They hope to meet many of you again during the coming year.

Family News

Mr. T. Everitt, father of Mrs. Frank Rhodes, who died on January 5th at the age of 89, had lived with Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes for fourteen years although for the past three years he had been confined to his bed. Mr. Everitt was well-known to many St. Dunstaners as "Mary," for at St. Dunstan's whist drives, which he attended as Frank's escort, he invariably played as "lady."

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We have also heard with regret of the sudden death of the father of Mrs. H. Windley, Salford.

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We have heard with regret that the brother-in-law of E. Griffiths, of Wrexham, has lost his life in a coal-mine accident, and that S. J. Abraham, of Liverpool, has also lost his brother-in-law.

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Nicholas Davis, Stratford, has passed his Grade 2 music examination with a merit pass.

★ ★ ★

Twenty Girl Guides of the 3rd Hove Guide Company, among them 13 year old Yvonne Beard, have decorated an unused room in a local church as their gurray, or "den." This has now been officially opened and blessed by the vicar. The girls worked throughout the Summer and a photograph of Yvonne and her friends appeared in the *Brighton and Hove Herald*.

Marriages of Sons and Daughters

Margaret Newton, Southport, on January 7th, to John Howard.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Stock, of Southampton, to Janet Hunt, on December 10th last.

Talking Book Library First Five of 1961

A good selection of reading to soothe away any trace of Christmas and Hogmanay excesses. One of the five I am vague about, but I do recall that the impression I had from one of its two stories was most favourable.

"The Rainbow and the Rose," by Nevil Shute, reader Stephen Jack, is a fascinating story fully maintaining the high standard of entertainment this author always used to set himself. An Australian pilot, friend of another pilot who crashed in an almost inaccessible part of Tasmania, pieces together his friend's life with the aid of an ex-wife and an air hostess. He lives in his friend's quarters awaiting a break in the weather to enable him to rescue the crashed man by air. An odd and a very entertaining story emerges which cannot fail to please above 90 in every 100 readers. *Cat. No. 64.*

"All Change Here," by Rupert Downing, reader Robert Gladwell, and "The Darling Buds of May," by H. E. Bates, reader Stephen Jack, compose a two-in-one book. The second half, I do recall, portrays a rebel against the conventional life with a most rooted objection to rent, rates, and taxes, living well in a ramshackle old country house with a warm generous woman and hordes of children and local friends. It doesn't sound much but the atmosphere is indescribably waggish. *Cat. No. 392.*

"The Wheel Spins," by Ethel Lina White, reader Andrew Timothy, tells of an interesting experiment in collusion to murder. Two acquaintances agree to do each other's dirty work, one deciding his uncle is expendable and the other judging his wife to be so. The suspicion and treachery resulting from the "good turns" make an ironical study and our heroes surprise each other with their unavailingly clever resourcefulness. *Cat. No. 234.*

"Adventures in Two Worlds," by A. J. Cronin, reader Eric Gillett, is a beautifully written book concerning first a doctor, then a sick doctor, and finally a successful writer. This book must be a re-make, or my faint recollection that I wrote it up once before is an error on my part. I recall vaguely being misguidedly rude about the sacrilege of a good doctor turning scribbler; maybe I dreamt it. Anyhow the above is the version of the book that ought to stand. *Cat. No. 869.* NELSON.

Births

BICKLEY.—On December 8th, to the wife of G. R. Bickley, of Clapham, a daughter—Jeannette Marie.

Deaths

Our deep sympathy goes out to the following:

ACTON.—To H. Acton, of Paignton, whose father died on December 31st.

CASHMORE.—To D. Cashmore, of Selly Oak, whose father died on January 3rd.

CLARKE.—To A. Clarke, of Blackpool, whose brother died shortly before Christmas at the age of 58.

FREER.—To R. Freer, of Gravesend, who lost his mother in September. She died at Torquay. Our St. Dunstaner was at Harrogate for the Bridge Congress when he received the news.

GARTHWAITE.—To E. Garthwaite, of York, who lost his wife on December 27th. Mrs. Garthwaite died in hospital after a long illness.

LANGHAM.—To T. J. Langham, of Arnold, Notts., whose wife died on December 22nd.

MEGSON.—To W. Megson, of Carterton, Oxford, who lost his wife on January 6th.

ORRELL.—To J. Orrell, of Pearson House, whose sister died on Christmas Day.

POWELL.—To H. Pownell, of Caterham, who has lost his wife. Mrs. Pownell had been ill for a long time. She was admitted to a London hospital but her condition worsened. She passed away very peacefully on January 2nd.

REVELL.—To G. Revell, of Watford, whose mother died on January 2nd. She had been an invalid for several years and had suffered a great deal.

WHYTE.—To F. Whyte, of Gainsborough, whose sister, Mary, died on December 29th.

Marriage

CLARKE.—On December 17th, A. F. C. Clarke, of Luton, recently a trainee at Ovingdean.

Great-Grandfathers

P. Lynch, Brandon, for the seventh time.

Grandfathers

For A. J. Radford, of Castle Cary, and R. Popple, of Llandebie, new granddaughters. T. Brougham, of Liverpool (his daughter has just had her second child).

Miss Mary Law

St. Dunstaners everywhere will hear with the deepest regret of the death of Miss Mary E. Law. Miss Law died on January 6th, in her 91st year.

Miss Mary Law was a voluntary braille teacher at St. Dunstan's in Regent's Park during the First World War and her infinite patience, understanding and lovable personality made her popular with everyone. When the Second World War came, Miss Law returned to St. Dunstan's at Church Stretton at the express wish of Matron Dorothy Pain, and again her services were given unreservedly. With loving care and skill, she taught another generation of St. Dunstaners braille, music and English, at which she particularly excelled. When the war ended and St. Dunstan's returned to Ovingdean, Miss Law stayed on in the village of Church Stretton, but throughout her life she was always in touch with many of her old pupils and friends, who now will grieve with us at her passing.

Miss Reynolds

T. Rogers, of Huddersfield, writes:

St. Dunstan's has always been rich in the devotional quality of the men and women to be found at any given period in the various departments of our unique organisation. The seed of this traditional quality was planted by a small company of pioneers—hand-picked by our Founder—

of whom the late Miss Reynolds was one. Renny, as she was affectionately known in the Braille Room, with her quiet, patient approach to everything, was a never-failing source of kindly encouragement to the freshmen commencing the arduous task of educating the touch and memory to act as substitutes for loss of sight.

No-one could meet Miss Reynolds without feeling better for the meeting. Those of her former pupils and friends still with us will find their memory of this gentle soul echoing a fervent, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

* * *

Mrs. L. E. Nichols, of Portslade, writes:

I was very sorry to hear of the passing of Miss Marjorie Reynolds, a dearly loved and loyal friend of my husband for so many years. A truly good woman who never spared herself in service for others.

I am thankful my husband went first—he would have mourned her so much.

Travellers

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Jordan, of Hove, sailed for Australia on January 11th. They expect to return to this country in April.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. H. Gover, of Leigh-on-sea, leave for the Canary Islands on January 27th. They will be away for six weeks.

"In Memory" (continued from page 10)

Private John Francis McDonough, M.M., Royal Irish Rifles

With deep regret we have to record the death of J. F. McDonough, of Clifden, County Galway. He served with the Royal Irish Rifles from 1917 until 1919, coming to us that same year. The Military Medal which was awarded him was presented to him by Sir Arthur Pearson. His training was in netting and mat-making.

He had been staying at Pearson House for some time, Mrs. McDonough being in hospital herself for prolonged treatment. He died on Boxing Day and was 77.

Our deep sympathy goes out to Mrs. McDonough, who is still in hospital, and to her family.

Private Ernest Guest Povey, 1st Dorset Regiment

It is with deep regret that we record the death of E. G. Povey, of Bitterne, Southampton. Enlisting in 1915, he was discharged after the war and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in March, 1947. He trained on rugs and basket-work, carrying on the latter craft right up to the time of his death, in spite of very poor health. He died in a nursing home on December 26th at the age of 66.

Our deep sympathy goes to Mrs. Povey and her son and daughter, both of whom are married.

Private Walter Henry Timbrell, Royal Field Artillery and Labour Corps

With deep regret we record the death of W. H. Timbrell, of Watford. He served from September, 1915, until March, 1918, and came to St. Dunstan's in November, 1931, where he trained as a telephonist. He continued with this work right up to the time of his retirement in 1958, when he and Mrs. Timbrell settled in Watford. He had previously lived in Southall, Middlesex.

His death occurred very suddenly on December 23rd. He was 64.

Our deep sympathy is offered to Mrs. Timbrell and her son.

"In Memory"

Driver Thomas Henry Breakwell, *Royal Field Artillery*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of T. H. Breakwell, of Westgate. He was 67. Enlisting on September 5th, 1914, he served until March, 1919, but it was not until 1952 that he came to St. Dunstan's. The same year he entered industry and he carried on this work until February, 1956, but by then his health was deteriorating. This grew gradually worse and he was admitted to Westminster Hospital where he passed away on January 2nd.

Our deep sympathy goes to Mrs. Breakwell and her son.

Private Frederick Edward Charles Bulley, *Labour Corps*

We record with deep regret the death of F. E. C. Bulley, of Hassocks. He served from February, 1918, until November, 1919, entering St. Dunstan's immediately. He trained as a poultry-farmer and followed this occupation until 1930, from then on doing only hobby-work. He devotedly cared for his invalid wife until her death in 1945. The following year he came for a time to one or other of the Brighton Homes. In 1949 he went with a housekeeper to live in Hassocks. He died on December 24th. He was 78.

He leaves a son to whom we offer our sincere sympathy.

Private Frederick William Chapple, *22nd East Surreys*

We have to record with deep regret the death of F. W. Chapple, of Enfield, Middlesex. He enlisted at the outbreak of the 1914-1918 war but was wounded the following year, coming to St. Dunstan's in August, 1915. He took up joinery, concentrating on picture frames and meat safes, and this he did until 1939, when he went into business. In 1944 he entered industry and it was not until 1956 when his health began to fail that he gave up work. He had been bedridden for a long time prior to his death on December 30th. He was 65.

Our sincere sympathy goes out to Mrs. Chapple and her family.

Private John Henry Greaves, *Royal Army Service Corps*

We have to report with deep regret the death of J. H. Greaves, of Oldham. His Army service was from 1916 to 1918 and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1920 where he trained first in boot-repairing. He continued boot and clog repairs until 1942, then entered industry to help the war effort. In 1949 he took up mat-making, with a little clog and shoe repairs, but increasing ill-health forced him to give up both occupations. He came to Pearson House for a holiday, but his death came suddenly and unexpectedly on Christmas Day. He was 68.

Jack Greaves was in his time a noted athlete and was one of the few people to have swum Morecambe Bay.

Our deep sympathy is extended to his family.

Rifleman Thomas Arthur Harold, *12th County of London Regiment*

With deep regret we record the death of T. A. Harold, of Harold Hill, Romford, Essex. Although he had served from June, 1915, until April, 1916, he did not come to St. Dunstan's until September, 1950, when his age and the state of his health ruled out any training. Although he had not been very fit during the last few years, his death, on January 7th, was quite sudden. He was within a few weeks of his 66th birthday.

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

Robert Humble, *Ordnance Factory*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of R. Humble, of East Howden-on-Tyne. He was a munitions worker during the First World War and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1918. He was first settled in a small tobacconist's business and this he carried on until 1924. He then transferred to rug-making and netting and made articles for our Stores right up to the time of his death. Although he had been in poor health for some time, his death on December 17th was sudden and unexpected.

To Mrs. Humble and her family we send our deep sympathy.

Private James Kay, *Lancashire Fusiliers*

We record with deep regret the death of J. Kay, of Heywood, Lancashire. He saw service from 1915 until 1919 but sustained mustard gas poisoning in 1918. It was not, however, until 1949 that he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained in rug-making and string bags, making articles for our Stores until November, 1960, when ill-health forced him at last to give up. His death on January 2nd was nevertheless sudden and unexpected.

He leaves a widow and grown-up family to whom we offer our deep sympathy.

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