

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Men and Women Blinded on War Service

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(FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN)

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

ON JANUARY 10th, at the Johannesburg Public Library, I had the pleasure of opening an Exhibition for the Blind. St. Dunstaners may be interested in my remarks on this occasion. I said:

“Care of the blind springs from motives of kindness and most efforts throughout the world have started with the simple object of relieving distress and poverty. Soon it became apparent, however, that blind people, though greatly handicapped, were not necessarily cut off from all useful activity and that one of the best ways of meeting their need was to help them to help themselves, and so Societies sprang up almost always with local support to help the local blind by visiting them in their homes, providing them with braille literature and teaching them to use it, and by the establishment of sheltered workshops in which they could undertake selected manual work. Later, jobs in factories, telephone operating and physiotherapy were successfully followed. Thus, to some extent, the handicap of blindness has been reduced and many now lead useful and more or less contented lives.

This pattern is common to all civilised countries and we see it in the history of the South African blind world. I should add that of course, special schools for the children are also an important feature and some of these have done remarkable work.

As the nation becomes more conscious of its duty to its less fortunate citizens national societies spring up to co-ordinate work for the blind and to undertake these functions such as the distribution of braille literature and, more recently, the distribution of talking books and to publicise the needs and capabilities of the blind generally and to influence Governments on their behalf.

Here again the pattern has been followed in South Africa and I offer my congratulations to those who founded the National Council for the Blind as well as all those concerned with local efforts.

Inevitably the needs of the central organisations and of the local organisations find themselves in competition, especially in the matter of money raising and this may lead to overlapping and to the public receiving too many appeals for what seems to them to be one good cause. This in its turn leads to affiliations, friendly arrangements and eventually joint money-raising activities and preferably in the end one single, poignant, gigantic National Appeal.

You are approaching this phase in South Africa, and I warmly commend this development.

This Exhibition shows many aspects of aid for the blind and each piece of apparatus tells a story of the conquest of blindness. The watch is not merely a simple necessary device but a symbol of emancipation.

I have had thousands of blinded ex-servicemen under my care at St. Dunstan's and the first thing I do when I hear of or meet a newly-blinded soldier, sailor or airman is to give

him a watch. The excitement and interest of being able to do something for yourself without having to ask for help is the first lesson and it has a magical effect.

Then there is braille, which opens the door to literature, brings the blind person in touch with the outside world, educates him, passes the time and keeps his mind alive. More recently the Talking Book—the greatest invention for the blind since braille—has brought professional reading aloud into thousands of homes. The Talking Book reads better than the amateur or the relation or the kind friend, and it never gets tired and you don't have to ask it to work for you, you just switch it on.

On Saturday of this week, in Johannesburg, I shall be demonstrating our latest British Talking Book, which utilises tape instead of discs and is much simpler and more economical to operate. The box, no bigger than a large Bible, carries up to 20 hours of reading. Nearly half a million pounds is being spent on this in Britain and it is now available to Commonwealth countries, who are eagerly anxious to take advantage of it.

If you are blind you cannot write very easily for your handwriting deteriorates, but the typewriter might have been invented for the blind because it keeps the lines straight, avoids putting one letter on top of the other, and it is extremely easy to learn to use it. For example, amongst more than 5,000 blinded ex-servicemen, 95% have learnt to typewrite, and some do so without sight and with additional disabilities. I have just received a letter from Jimmy Ellis, your well known Public Relations Officer, typewritten on a strange typewriter which he borrowed on board ship, and he is not only blind but has only two fingers. He apologised for the mistakes in the letter and, in fact, in a long letter there are only four mistakes; on his own typewriter I don't suppose there would have been one.

Then there are the goods made by the blind in their special workshops, another aspect of blind welfare.

Another example is the apparatus used by physiotherapists. This profession is ideally suited to the blind. I personally know some hundreds who carry on their work in hospitals and in private practice in Britain and in other Commonwealth countries. Half a dozen distinguished practitioners operate in South Africa who are personal friends of mine and there are many others.

The healing touch of the blind physiotherapist, his own example of recovery from his disability, are a source of many cures and alleviations.

If I may say so, South Africa does well to do so much for all its blind people of all races, but obviously we could do more. The object of this great money-raising effort and of this Exhibition is to provide the means to this end.

In declaring this Exhibition open, I send my personal good wishes to all blind people in the Union and the British Territories of Basutoland, Bechuanaland and Swaziland, and hope you will have great success."

Jock Boyd

Mr. J. Boyd (Jock Boyd) retired at the end of last month from his post as Area Representative in the Appeals Department. I am glad to say, however, that Jock Boyd will continue in a temporary part-time capacity to undertake certain appeals and public relations duties for us in the Brighton District from his own home.

Jock came to St. Dunstan's in 1919, having been grievously wounded—he suffered amputation of his right leg and injuries causing permanent immobility to the left leg, as well as blindness. After a short period as a shorthand typist with the Royal National Institute for the Blind in their Brighton Office, he joined St. Dunstan's staff and when he retires will have completed a little over forty years' service.

I do not know anyone who has met the cruel blows of fate with more courage and a better spirit, and not only was his work of the utmost value to St. Dunstan's, but he set an example of cheerfulness and good humour which encouraged many who came in contact with him during their visits to our Homes.

We will still see him from time to time at Ovingdean and he will continue his contacts with many of our supporters in the district.

St. Dunstaners generally and members of the staff will join me in saying thank you to Jock and to Mrs. Boyd, who has been a tower of strength to him, and in wishing them good luck.

FRASER.

London Club Notes

The Club's A.G.M. was held at Headquarters on Thursday, January 19th. A very interesting meeting was presided over by Mr. A. D. Lloyds. The following were elected to serve on the Committee: Messrs. G. P. Brown, W. Bishop, G. Dennis, W. Harding and S. H. Webster.

Members of the London Club meet for dominoes, whist, bridge, etc., on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays as follows:—

Tuesday, 5—10 p.m. Main Event, Whist Drive.

Thursday, 5—10 p.m. Main Event, Domino Drive.

Saturday, 2—10 p.m. Mainly Bridge, with a Whist Drive commencing 7 p.m.

A good variety of refreshments are available. Any St. Dunstaner and his wife or escort can be assured of a sincere welcome. Why not come along and give the Club a trial?

Sir Arthur Pearson Competition Results

Whist (Aggregate): 1st A. Carrick.
2nd P. Ashton.

Dominoes (Aggregate): 1st W. Harding.
2nd G. Dennis.

Crib: 1st W. Scott.
2nd P. Ashton.

Darts (Totally Blind): 1st S. Webster.
2nd W. Lacey.

Dominoes (Knock-out): 1st S. Webster.
2nd W. Bishop.

All entries for the current year's Competition should reach Mr. Willis not later than **Saturday, March 4th.**

St. Dunstaner to Broadcast

The Rev. G. L. Treglown, M.B.E., is to speak in the Silver Lining programme on the Home Service on Tuesday, March 7th, March 14th and March 28th, at 4.45 p.m., on "The Psychology of Disability."

Lee-on-Solent Camp

An invitation has come from *H.M.S. Ariel* to St. Dunstaners to be their guests at the Royal Naval Barracks, Lee-on-Solent, from Friday, August 25th, to Saturday, September 2nd.

Will those who would like to come please send along their entries to me: Mrs. Spurway, The Vicarage, Holmwood, Dorking, Surrey (Dorking 73191).

Fares refunded over the first £1. Camp fee, £2, payable at Lee-on-Solent.

Liverpool Club Notes

What charming hosts the Liverpool Club-ites are to be sure, but alas, what havoc can be caused among them by 'flu and other wintry ailments. Instead of the usual Christmas party and excellent concert of other years, seats were booked for the pantomime, "Robinson Crusoe," with Bruce Forsyth taking the lead. The show was a great success. The laughter and shouting of the many kiddies there added much to the pantomime atmosphere. The show was followed by a most enjoyable dinner at Reece's Restaurant. Reece's cater for parties of all sizes and although the place was packed with other folk, the privileged St. Dunstan's party were tucked away in a special corner room making it a happy *private* party.

My regret about the change in proceedings was that there was less time than usual for chatting with the 'troops' and their wives.

Miss (Linen-Room "Rags") Davies joins me in saying "thank you," Liverpool Club, for a happy time and for the loyalty and friendship extended to us.

How I wish more and more St. Dunstaners would join the Club, so that I could be sure of meeting more old friends.

Thank you again, "Frisby Dykes," with wishes for a speedy recovery to all invalids.

BETTY VAUGHAN-DAVIES.

Grandfathers

H. L. Dickinson, of Southport—a grandson was born in Australia on January 24th; J. Roughley, of Sheffield, a son for his youngest daughter; E. Mills, of Walsall, who has become a grandfather again, this time to twin grandchildren, a boy and a girl.

For Sale

"MYERS" two-tier BUNK-BED. Width, 2ft. 6in. Complete with spring overlays and interior sprung mattresses. Price: £19 15s. Also SINGLE DIVAN BED. Width, 2ft. 6in. With interior sprung mattress and headboard. Divan is fitted with two deep drawers. Price £14 10s. These items are in good condition and the prices include carriage.

Apply R. Bridger, 26 Patten House, Amwell Court, Green Lanes, London, N.4. Telephone: Stamford Hill 3290 (evenings).

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For the third year in succession, Mark Goundrill has been elected Chairman of his local branch of the British Legion.

Letters to the Editor

DEAR EDITOR,

It was most appropriate that the Chairman's Notes re loneliness should coincide with Commander Buckley's "Straight from the Shoulder" reproduction. Both articles are calculated to make us think, that is if we are disposed to having our minds jolted into thinking for ourselves rather than remaining a typhlophile, content to sacrifice one's independence for the sake of the gifts and sympathy at which Father Carroll looks askance. There is a great movement in the U.S.A. to draw the blind out of their twenty cents an hour jobs in some institutions and encourage them to greater efforts to regain that social equality which is lost to so many when they lose their sight. We all know (who are truly blind) the utter loneliness that one can feel even when one is presumably enjoying a day out with sighted friends who carry on light conversation based on the passing scene or their own day-to-day activities. But the climax of all psychological reaction to this supreme handicap comes when one tries individually to assert oneself as a normal person among the sighted people who consider you to be abnormal. One need not be an introvert nor an extrovert to combat loneliness, for one can be one's own best companion if one has developed the blessed gift of meditation that is not brooding over the past, but requires the freedom from distraction that our supposed handicap gives. We all know the extreme extroverts who, with a stream of perennial nonsense and romantic discourse on their own life story, monopolise and bore even more than that other man or woman who has little to say until he or she finds a companion who can truly converse.

"Straight from the Shoulder" draws attention to the danger of allowing yourself to expect as well as accept gifts and assistance that at once brands you as a social, economic and psychological inferior.

We members of St. Dunstan's cannot avoid being apart for we are more favourably situated economically than many of our comrades with other major disabilities, but we should, as the American Veterans' Association Chaplain exhorts, seek at all costs to refrain from contracting typhlophilia.

True physical blindness creates that sixth sense of discrimination and the seventh

sense of appreciation that allows us to retire within ourselves and enjoy the blessing of true meditation that links us with our Creator. Think how Christ fed a multitude of five thousand with five loaves and two fishes and gathered twelve baskets of fragments. Then think how He also fed a smaller multitude of four thousand with seven loaves and several fishes but only gathered seven baskets and ask "Why?" One would have expected the smaller crowd to have yielded more. But He gave sight to the blind and we can see that He feeds us with seven pieces of spiritual food for thought and so we are no longer blind, but messengers even as Paul. Our Chairman truly asks us to think and Father Carroll asks us to beware.

Yours very sincerely,

A. J. RADFORD,
Castle Cary.

DEAR EDITOR,

The appearance of G. H. Elliott (the Chocolate Coloured Coon) at the Ovingdean Christmas Party took my mind back to many years ago—1903 to be exact. I was then twelve years of age and I appeared with others on the London music hall stage in a show called "John Selkirk's Juveniles." We were trained by John Selkirk and did an acrobatic drill act.

When I meet G. H. Elliott soon, I shall say, "Hello, George. With all your long memories of the stage, can you recall Selkirk's Juveniles?" I imagine him to pause for a while and with a big smile say, "Methinks I do." My quick reply will be, "Well, I was one of those Juveniles, and appeared on the same programme as you nearly sixty years ago, I believe it was at the old Bedford Music Hall, Camden Town," and his reply will probably be, "Well, that's mighty fine, but how you have grown!"

Yours sincerely,

W. SEYMOUR,
Saltdean.

"World Without Shadow"

St. Dunstan's film of this name will be shown at The Tatler Cinema, Northumberland Avenue, Newcastle-on-Tyne, on March 27th, for six days.

Braille Tests

Repeat Senior Braille Test: F. Ripley, of Wimbledon.

Retirements

J. (Tiny) Fleming, of Sudbury, recently retired from his post as a telephone operator with Shell Mex after eighteen years, a fact which was reported by the London *Evening News*.

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G. P. (Jock) Brown, of Twickenham, left R. B. Pullin's on January 27th, where he had been a telephone operator for twenty-four years. The Pullin Group's magazine made him its "Personality" for the winter number and paid warm tribute to his war record and fine service with the firm.

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Harry Cook, of Chingford, also retired at the end of 1960. He has been physiotherapist at Hackney Hospital for the past sixteen years. Before that he was with Everton Football Club and treated many internationals. Mrs. K. Townsend, an old friend of St. Dunstan's, and herself one of Harry's patients, sends us a cutting from the *Hackney and Kingsland Gazette* in which another of his patients pays tribute to his "never-failing cheerfulness, kindness and courtesy," and endorses those words.

St. Dunstan's Son in Sea Rescue

The following extract from the *New Zealand Herald* has been sent to us by J. E. May. The Mr. D. E. Somervell referred to is the elder son of our New Zealand St. Dunstan, A. J. Somervell.

"A man was drowned and two youths were rescued in a two-hour battle in boiling surf at the entrance to Whangamata Harbour yesterday morning. Three aircraft were used in the rescue. The drowned man, Mr. Eric Mulford, and his son, were in an 11ft. dinghy. They intended to go for a trip up the harbour where the water was fairly quiet. The outboard motor would not start and while the boat was drifting, one oar floated away. The tumbling surf soon swamped and overturned the boat. A launch tried to reach the men but the sea was too rough and it had to give up. People on the beach called the Whangamata Surf Club. Only junior members were in the clubhouse because the beach was closed for swimming. A surf ski was sent by car to the beach and a junior club member, Gordon Skinner, entered the water on the ski. A hundred yards offshore the ski overturned and was swept from his grasp.

The club captain, Mr. D. E. Somervell, then entered the water with a belt and line. He swam two hundred yards into terrific surf and rescued Dennis Mulford. The tide carried the boy's father along the beach until he was washed into fairly shallow water. He was dragged ashore but could not be revived. By this time Gordon Skinner had drifted nearly half a mile to sea and Mr. Somervell's line was too short. He was forced to return to the beach. Then Mr. D. McCleay, a former New Zealand surf ski champion, entered the water on a ski . . . he lost this in the surf but managed to hold on to Skinner, who was semi-conscious but revived.

Mr. Somervell said: "The sea was so rough that it made things very difficult for us. The members of the Club worked as a team. The promptness of the police and the good view obtainable from the aircraft made the rescue of Skinner possible. Skinner himself deserves praise. He was making a prompt and courageous attempt to save a man."

Ewell Walk

A Two Mile Walk was held at Ewell on Saturday, January 7th. It was very cold but fine. The ten competitors were started by Col. McColl, and it could not be a St. Dunstan's Walk without Mr. Harris, who framed the handicap. He was assisted by Supt. F. James. Mr. F. Duff and other members of the Metropolitan Police acted as escorts, helped by members of Ewell and Epsom Harriers. The Countess of Onslow presented the prizes.

The next Walk is over five miles on Saturday, March 11th. If there are any St. Dunstan's walkers who feel that five miles is more than they can tackle, a two mile race could be arranged if there are enough entries.

Result

	Time	Handicap	Handicap Time
Hewitt, G. . . .	18-40	Scr.	18-40
Dennis, G. . . .	20-28	1-00	19-28
Stafford, C. . . .	20-40	2-15	18-25
Madgwick G. . . .	21-32	2-35	18-57
Lilley, J. . . .	23-28	5-00	18-28
R. Young	23-40	8-00	15-40
M. Burns	23-42	6-10	17-32
G. B. Reed	24-09	6-55	17-14
E. Cookson	24-31	7-50	16-41
J. Wright	25-23	5-50	19-33
1st, R. Young; 2nd, E. Cookson; 3rd, G. B. Reed.			
Fastest Loser: G. Hewitt.			

Talking Book Library

Six to read as the dykes all fill.

An entertaining mixture this month as, I hope, the blurb beneath will convey.

"The City and the Dream," by Ernest Raymond, reader Laidman Browne, tells the story of a struggling writer beset by a pompous, solicitor brother, and living with a sweet, simple, sister addicted to a little spasmodic shop-lifting. A colourful old actor and his wife share their lodgings and the hero's girl friend-cum-secretary, by her constant visits, brings trouble on his head from a would-be blackmailing caretaker. However, the little man plugs on and with the aid of an unorthodox publisher circumvents the attempt of a more reputable firm to do him down. A naive, unlikely, but amusing yarn. *Cat. No. 126.*

"The True and the Tender," by Norah C. James, reader Peter Fettes, concerns the romance of a lady almoner inside and outside the hospital where she works. Amongst the daily round of soothing the troubles of patients and their dependants she discovers the man to whom she is engaged is a trifle unfaithful. A surgeon at the hospital knows it too, and naturally they get together and discuss all the implications. Both angles of this book read well; both our lady almoner's work, and her developing romance. *Cat. No. 199.*

"Cloak Without Dagger," by Sir Percy Sillitoe, K.B.E., reader Robin Holmes, is the brilliant career of a policeman, or the career of a brilliant policeman, or perhaps a mixture. Ill luck drives Sillitoe, a Rhodesian policeman, home to serve in the capacity of Chief Constable in rural Yorkshire, Chesterfield, Sheffield, Glasgow, all in quick succession; each post adding to his distinction and reputation. His final berth was Kent, from which task he was seconded to M.I.5 during the war. *Cat. No. 252.*

"Inspector French and the Starvel Tragedy," by Freeman Wills Crofts, reader Arthur Bush, is a most complicated quadruple murder sort-out. Routine police inquiries fill most of the book, and it transpires that the unravelling of the case is much delayed by the culprit having managed to convince most authorities that he was one of the victims. Interesting, exciting, and, I imagine, amply rewarding to the painstaking author. *Cat. No. 127.*

"Suspicious Circumstances," by Patrick Quentin, reader Peter J. Reynolds, is a

story told by a 19-year-old son of a glamour star mother. In a garish setting of theatrical characters fatal accidents keep occurring, all of which seem to benefit the mother. The son, sick at heart, begins to suspect the accidents are no accidents and that his mother has a hand in them. The inevitable hint of blackmail comes along but after much intrigue and juggling the mystery is eventually very simply solved. The reader in this one adds much to the atmosphere of the book. *Cat. No. 326.*

"The Mary Deare," by Hammond Innes, reader Eric Gillett, is a fascinating story of a marine insurance fraud. Members of a salvage firm piece together the story of the *Mary Deare* from Gideon Patch, her discredited master, who charts them to take him to that ship whilst awaiting the outcome of a Board of Trade enquiry. There ensues a thrilling race to the floating ship on the rocks just off the Channel Islands, between Patch, whose intention is to either bring the ship in or recover to evidence clear himself, and a member of his crew employed by the contrivers of the fraud. A harassing story which it is best to read for oneself. *Cat. No. 306.* NELSON.

Family News

We have heard with regret of the death during the latter part of last year of Mrs. E. Barrett, of Lower Edmonton, widow of our late St. Dunstaner.

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Our sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. A. Osmond, of London, E.17, in the death of Mrs. Osmond's mother, who lived with them. She had been ill for some time and had been cared for by them.

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We also send sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. A. Adams, of Doncaster, in the death of Mrs. Adams' father, and to Mr. and Mrs. W.E. Cunningham, of Liverpool, who tell us of the death of Mrs. Cunningham's father.

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Brian Higgs (Southfields, S.W.18), has completed his apprenticeship, passing out with his National Certificate with endorsements for English, Thermodynamics and Principles of Electricity.

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Marriages of Sons and Daughters

Pamela Biggs, Hildenborough, on December 26th, 1960, to Mr. W. Brockington.

Marlene Care, High Wycombe, on February 4th, to Mr. Keith Hayward,

Jack Greaves

Joe MacDonald, of Oldham, writes:

Most St. Dunstaners will have come into contact with Jack Greaves at some time or another. I had a life-long friendship with him for we were born in the same street in the same town and served in the same regiment. Before I became a St. Dunstaner myself I was his escort for over twenty years. He was hail-fellow, well-met, always ready to entertain his pals at the piano or with his concertina; with his conjuring tricks; and rowing, swimming, high-diving, walking, running—he was game for anything to suit his fellow men. I remember the early days when I used to take him to Reunions. He liked a nice sing-song and drinks up at Manchester with the rest of the old brigade. I could fill a book about the happenings in our life-time. May he rest in peace.

Ruby Weddings

Mr. and Mrs. W. Millar, of Chessington, on May 8th last; Mr. and Mrs. F. Sherwood, of London, S.W.16, December 25th, 1960; Mr. and Mrs. P. Ashton, of Perivale, February 5th. Congratulations.

Silver Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. J. Blakeley, of Farnworth, November 29th, 1960. Congratulations.

Congratulations

Congratulations to the Rev. Frank and Mrs. Spurway upon becoming grandparents. Their daughter, Odeyne, gave birth to a daughter on January 15th.

Birth

NEWALL.—On January 13th, to the wife of H. Newall, of Kingsway, Manchester, a daughter—Jacqueline Brenda.

Deaths

Our very sincere sympathy is offered to the following:

CADMAN.—To Leslie D. Cadman, of London, N.W.3, whose father died last month.

DENNIS.—To G. Dennis, of Bush Hill Park, Enfield, who lost his mother on January 30th. She died at the age of 73 after a short illness.

HARRY.—To P. Harry, of Ewenny, Glamorgan, who has lost his father.

HIND.—To B. Hind, of Nuneaton, whose brother died suddenly in January.

JACKSON.—To G. Jackson, of Ashford, Kent, whose sister died on December 21st.

JARVILL.—To B. Jarvill, of Doncaster, who lost his wife on January 25th. Mrs. Jarvill had been very ill for about a month.

JONES.—To V. Jones, of Northwich, whose sister died recently.

LEES.—To Maureen Lees, of Birkenhead, whose mother has died following a long illness.

LUCAS.—To J. Lucas, of Water Orton, who lost his mother on January 19th, after a long illness.

MADIESON.—To G. G. Madieson, of Brighton, in the loss of his wife on February 11th. Mrs. Madieson was 86.

MARSDEN.—To E. Marsden, of Blackpool, in the recent death of his mother.

MOWTELL.—To F. Mowtell, of Cramlington, whose wife passed away on February 4th.

O'KELLY.—To F. E. O'Kelly, of Putney, whose wife died on February 11th. She had been in poor health for several years.

SPURGEON.—To P. Spurgeon, of Halstead, who lost his wife on February 8th. She had been an invalid in a wheel-chair for many years and had been nursed devotedly by her daughter Joyce, and by her husband.

Correction

Mrs. F. W. Chapple asks us to point out that her husband, whose death we reported last month, served in the 2nd East Surrey Regiment and not the 22nd. It should also have been made clear that he was an all-round joiner, not specialising in any particular branch.

"In Memory" (continued from page 8)

Nathaniel Topping, 20th Canadians

We have also heard with deep regret of the death of our Canadian St. Dunstaner, N. Topping, of Toronto, Ontario.

Enlisting in July, 1915, he was wounded at Lens in August, 1917, and came to St. Dunstan's almost at once. He was trained as a shorthand typist and returned to Canada in 1918 to work in the Provincial Secretary's Office, Parliament Buildings, Toronto. When last we heard he and his family were fit and well and he was still busy with his Government work. He died on November 7th last, aged 68.

Our sincere sympathy is sent to his widow and family.

"In Memory"

Acting Sergeant Donald Thomas Child, *Devonshire Regiment*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of D. T. Child, of Tunbridge Wells. He was 67. Donald Child enlisted in September, 1914, and was discharged in 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's only in May, 1956. He was then in very poor health and was forced to take things very quietly. As time went on his health did not improve although there was no marked deterioration, but he died suddenly on January 24th after a heart attack.

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

Private Andrew William Drew, *Durham Light Infantry*

With deep regret we record the death of A. W. Drew, of Derby, at the age of 61.

He served from March, 1916, until 1919, suffering a mustard gas attack in 1917. It was not until October, 1959, that he came to St. Dunstan's when his age and state of health ruled out any training. He had been in hospital just before Christmas and seemed to be making good progress towards recovery when he died very suddenly following a heart attack.

Our sincere sympathy goes out to his widow and family.

Private Joseph William Johnson, *Royal Field Artillery*

We have to record with deep regret the death of J. W. Johnson, of St. Helen's. He was 72.

He had served in the R.F.A. from October, 1915, until May, 1918, and he, too, was a mustard gas victim in 1917. He came to us in 1955 but was only able to undertake hobby training. He was keenly interested in many Chapel activities, being an ex-Deacon. He was also an ex-President of the local Y.M.C.A. He had been seriously ill for some months but his death at his home on February 6th was sudden.

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

Sergeant John Mitchell, *2nd Seaforth Highlanders*

With deep regret we record the death of J. Mitchell, of Leith, Edinburgh.

A regular soldier—he had enlisted in 1904—he was wounded in 1916 at Sierre and came to us the same year. Before his enlistment he had worked for the Scottish Co-operative Society and he returned to them in 1919, carrying on boot-repairing in his free time. It was a great pleasure for him when, in 1958, he was invited to go to Germany to see his regiment presented with new Colours.

He died suddenly at his home on January 10th, at the age of 74.

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

Private George Pell, *6th Northamptonshire Regiment*

We have to record with deep regret the death of G. Pell, of Kettering. He died on January 4th at the age of 76.

Enlisting in 1914, he was wounded at Mecholt in 1915, coming to St. Dunstan's two years later. He became a first-class joiner, making goods of excellent quality, and carried on this craft until the early days of the Second World War, when ill-health forced him to give up.

Mrs. Pell died only last June and we send deep sympathy to all their relatives.

Lance Corporal Charles Smith, *9th Highland Light Infantry*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of C. Smith, of Blakenhall, Walsall.

He enlisted in 1916 and was wounded at Ypres, coming to St. Dunstan's in 1918. For a very short time he kept a shop but later concentrated on netting, at which he excelled. He carried on his craft right up to the time of his death which occurred at his home on January 21st. He was 74.

Our deep sympathy goes out to Mrs. Smith who is herself at present in hospital, and to her family.

Corporal Herbert Vickers, *Field Ambulance Unit*

With deep regret we record the death of H. Vickers, of Bolton.

He saw service from the outbreak of the First World War until its end in 1918. He was wounded in France and came to St. Dunstan's immediately, where he trained as a physiotherapist. He followed his profession until 1958 when failing health compelled him to give up. His death occurred on January 21st at the age of 68.

He was a widower and our sincere sympathy is sent to his family.

Private George Worgan, *13th Gloucestershire Regiment*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of G. Worgan, of Blakeney, Gloucestershire.

He enlisted in January, 1915, and came to St. Dunstan's upon his discharge in February, 1917. He trained in boot-repairing and mat-making and concentrated mainly on mats right up to the time of his retirement in 1949. He lost his wife two years ago and since then he has lived with his married daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Craddock. He died on January 27th at the age of 70.

Our deep sympathy is offered to Mr. and Mrs. Craddock and the other members of his large family.

H. H. Woods, *5th Brigade Signals' Band*

We have heard with deep regret of the death of our New Zealand St. Dunstaner, H. H. Woods of Wellington, New Zealand.

He had served with the New Zealand Forces, seeing service in North Africa. He died in November last.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to Mrs. Woods.

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