

# 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

### Discipline

EVERY old soldier has his own idea of what this means; indeed, my dictionary says, among other things, that discipline is "order maintained among schoolboys, soldiers, etc . . .".

Two slightly different uses of the word came to my notice this month. I was dining in a Cambridge college and my friends were professors, tutors and lecturers belonging to different "disciplines." Here I took the word to mean schools of learning or branches of education, for example, classical, engineering, history, etc.

The other use of the word occurred in a letter from a friend who said he admired some St. Dunstaners he knew who had been subjected to the "discipline of blindness." I think he meant that blindness imposes its own special limitations upon the individual and that this is a "discipline."

Discipline is sometimes looked upon as an irksome necessity or a disagreeable routine but it has its advantages for once it is accepted, it makes life easier for all concerned.

This thought is especially applicable to a blind man's life. To take one obvious minor example:—I discipline myself—and my wife gladly accepts the same discipline—to keep the things I use every day always in the same place. My slippers are never moved from their accustomed place, my braille books when they arrive are always put in their accustomed place, my food is always dealt with in the accustomed manner. These may seem trivial disciplines but they contribute enormously to my convenience and the convenience of the home and they avoid the necessity to be constantly asking, "Where is this, and where is that?"

In his work also a blind man will find a certain discipline or routine a considerable help. For example, memory can be cultivated and trained—of special use to the telephone operator. Safety can be increased by regular habits in using tools—of special concern to the man in the factory. Normal behaviour as the patient sees it and ease of working can be ensured by the physiotherapist who establishes a routine of his own for his own movements about the treatment room.

I met a St. Dunstaner at the Leeds Reunion who told me that every minute of his day was ordered and planned and arranged according to a regular pattern and he found this made life easier for him. This process can, of course, be taken too far, but there is nevertheless a lot in what he says.

While, therefore, blindness may be irksome and may handicap us in all that we do, there seems to me to be no doubt that a certain orderliness and method makes the day's tasks less onerous. In other words, in this field as in many others, a certain discipline or self-discipline is worth cultivating.

### Lord McGowan

On a day in June, 1940, Lord Astor, Chairman of the *Times* newspaper at that time, Lord Nuffield, and Lord McGowan, Chairman of I.C.I., accepted my invitation to lunch. I told them that I expected many young men to be blinded in the war, which was then in its "phony" stage, and that they would include some who had obtained degrees in universities or had other qualifications or talents that would fit them for executive work, and I asked these leaders of opinion and of great enterprises if they would help. They said they would and together with some others we set up a Research Committee. Lord Nuffield took one St. Dunstaner into the employment of Morris Motors, Lord McGowan found places for three and later Cadbury, Bristol Aircraft and other firms followed suit. Thus we started new employments and new outlooks for the blind which have by example helped many others.

One of the original members of this little Committee, namely, Lord McGowan, died a few days ago and we join with I.C.I. and many others in mourning his loss. Lord McGowan remained a good friend and a generous subscriber to St. Dunstan's during the rest of his life.

FRASER.

### August Bank Holiday Week-end at Ovingdean

Local St. Dunstaners are invited to Ovingdean for the following events during the Bank Holiday programme:—

August 5th (Saturday) Domino and Whist Tournaments, 8.0 p.m.

August 7th (Monday) Bank Holiday Dance, 8 to 11 p.m.

### Tommy Gaygan Passes the Braille Writing Test

Many congratulations to Tommy Gaygan upon passing the Braille Writing Test. This is a remarkable achievement for, as Matron Ramshaw says, "It is not an easy test even when you have hands."

Tommy used an ordinary St. Dunstan's braille writer adapted for his use by Mr. French.

His many friends will be delighted at this further example of Tommy's dogged courage and perseverance.

### St. Dunstan's Half Century of Service

On July 16th, Frank Green, of Sunderland, celebrated his 64th birthday and fifty years' service with Messrs. Short Brothers, for whom he works as a telephonist.

Frank was only fourteen when he began work at the shipyard as an apprentice riveter, following his father into the firm. He enlisted in 1915 at the age of seventeen and was blinded in April, 1918. In 1920, after training at St. Dunstan's, he returned to the north to his old employers—but this time as a telephonist.

### New Premises for Home Industries Department

For several years our Home Industries Department has been working in difficult conditions, being housed partly at the Marylebone Road Headquarters and partly at our old Raglan Street premises in Kentish Town. We have now been able to erect a small building of four floors on a site adjoining Headquarters and this will give us good accommodation for our Home Industries work; already the Basket, Boot, Joinery, Netting and Wool Rug Departments have moved in and next month the Mat Department will be transferred.

Mr. Hall will continue to have an office in our main Headquarters building and the telephone number for Home Industries will remain the same (Paddington 5021), extensions to each Department being connected through a subsidiary switchboard operated by Tommy Gaygan. This process of integration will make for easier working and administration.

### Retirements

Percy Ashton, of Perivale, has retired from his post as a telephonist with the Ministry of Labour, for whom he has worked since 1943. Percy has been a telephone operator since December, 1919.

Also retired is G. A. Prince, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, who has left the North Eastern Electricity Board after twenty years at the switchboard at their Testing Station. The Board recognised his service by giving a party for him at which he was presented with a portable transistor radio set.

### Mr. R. C. Davenport

A Memorial Service for Mr. R. C. Davenport was held on Friday, June 30th, at St. John's Wood Church, London. The large congregation included many distinguished members of the medical profession and there were also present Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., President of St. Dunstan's, Mr. D. G. Hopewell, member of St. Dunstan's Council, Mr. A. D. Lloyds, Secretary, several St. Dunstan's men and members of the staff.

In a moving address, Sir Stewart Duke-Elder, Director of Research, Institute of Ophthalmology, spoke of Mr. Davenport's kindness and charity, his quiet and self-effacing modesty. He said:

"To his patients he was the perfect doctor who looked at each—not merely as a case requiring technical treatment but as a human being in trouble; this kind person, with his quiet sense of humour, who not only spent an infinite amount of pains upon them professionally, but who shared so sympathetically all their anxieties; who told them the truth so gently . . .

"Nowhere was this aspect of his character better seen than in St. Dunstan's, of which he was in medical charge during the last war and with which he was associated as a consultant until his death. So conscientiously did he undertake his task that he started learning braille so that he could help the blinded with greater understanding. If anyone could retain the sight of those mutilated in the war, Davenport could and did; and when, as often was the case, he could not, no one could ease the sudden transition from light to darkness more gently—yet with honesty—a much more bitter experience to the young and active soldier, sailor or airman than when the energies of life are damped in age. A whole host of such men—and often their families—owe their rehabilitation to a useful, if more restricted life, to Davenport, who had remained their doctor but had also become their counsellor and friend."

### "Life in My Hands"

Wally Thomas's book, which has already been broadcast in "Woman's Hour," is to be repeated in the B.B.C. Light Programme on Thursday, August 24th, and on the following day and throughout the next week from 2—2.15 p.m. each day.

### Reunions

On Saturday, May 13th, Lord Fraser, accompanied by Lady Fraser and Dr. the Rt. Hon. Charles Hill, M.P., presided at the LUTON Reunion which was attended by some thirty St. Dunstaners and their wives and escorts. During the reception the guests heard part of the B.B.C. radio programme, "In Town To-day," during which Lord Fraser was interviewed by Nan Winton. After lunch, in a short but witty speech in the true "Radio Doctor" style, Dr. Hill paid tribute to St. Dunstaners in general, and to our Chairman in particular, for the example of fortitude and courage they have established throughout the world.

Mr. D. G. Hopewell presided over a large gathering at the Grand Hotel, MANCHESTER, on Saturday, May 27th, when fifty St. Dunstaners met our Secretary, Mr. A. D. Lloyds, and old friends such as Miss Doel and Matron Vaughan Davies.

From Manchester, Mr. Hopewell, accompanied by Mr. Wills and Mrs. King, went on to preside at a much smaller get-together in EDINBURGH on Monday, May 29th, when fourteen St. Dunstaners and their wives had a cheery afternoon at the Roxburgh Hotel.

Lord and Lady Fraser received a true Geordie welcome at NEWCASTLE on Wednesday, May 31st, when they presided over a Reunion of some thirty Tyne-siders who, to the accompaniment of Mr. Fred Lawson and his guitar, serenaded them with hearty Borderland ballads for most of the afternoon. Our men were glad to meet their old Visitor, Miss M. T. Wood again.

Some twenty-five men of Ireland assembled at Jury's Hotel, DUBLIN, on Saturday, June 3rd, for their Reunion where they were greeted by Colonel M. P. Ansell who presided, accompanied by Mrs. Ansell. Capt. T. McKeever, Area Chairman, and Lieut. P. H. Considine, Area Secretary of the British Legion, were guests and our St. Dunstaners also gave a very hearty welcome to Mr. N. S. Macauley, who had travelled down from Belfast to be with them.

Mr. D. G. Hopewell also presided at the IPSWICH Reunion on Wednesday, June 31st, when forty-five St. Dunstaners assembled at the Great White Horse Hotel. Miss Hensley and Miss Hester

Pease, both Visitors who covered the area in the past, were present and met many old friends amongst the men. It was also the first opportunity Miss Midgley had had of meeting her new men in the East Anglian area.

The NOTTINGHAM Reunion on Thursday, June 22nd, at the Victoria Station Hotel was a great success under the chairmanship of Sir Neville Pearson, our President, and the Catering Manager of the Hotel once again took a considerable part in organising the events of the afternoon, besides having provided us with a sumptuous lunch. We were very glad to have our old friend, Mr. George White, with us on this occasion.

Yet another successful Reunion followed on Saturday, June 24th, at LEEDS, which was held for the first time in the Metropole Hotel. Lord Fraser, accompanied by Lady Fraser, presided and in spite of the heat of the day, everyone enjoyed a wonderful lunch and a very happy afternoon. Mr. Fred Lawson had travelled down from Newcastle to entertain us, and old friends present included Miss Phyllis Pease.

### Westbury Lament

Oh, pilgrims of the camp to Lee  
Bow your heads in sympathy.  
We've been informed by powers that be  
No camp for us at Westbury.  
Those huts with feminine decor  
Are wanted by Women's Army Corps,  
So are the toilets and the diner  
And utensils made of china.  
Those beds whereon we laid our backs  
Will be occupied by blooming W.R.A.C.'s.  
Despite our plea that we could share  
The Army said, "It wouldn't be fair  
To mix the sexes." That couldn't be,  
What ruddy rot when we can't see.  
Said they, "You could be ill, you know,  
And find yourself in bed with flo,  
Oh, pardon me, that sounds most blue,  
Replace that o please with a u.  
In bed with flu? That's what I meant,  
Oh, sinful me, I do repent.  
Now Westbury campers, head up high,  
Next year, take-over bid we'll try.  
We'll do a Clore and Cotton act,  
I give my word and that's a fact.  
If Committee do not make a date  
We'll sack them all as sure as fate.  
They'll get from us their blooming cards,  
Are you with me? Are you, pards?  
GEN.

### Talking of Fishing—

A. R. T. Peareth, of Lostwithiel, Cornwall, writes:

"I am glad there are other salmon fishers at St. Dunstan's. It is a good game and at times can be very exciting especially on a small river like the Fowey which is overgrown with trees and bushes and you can only fish in the opening which you have cut. If you get a salmon and he takes it into his head to go down stream, you are bound to follow, and probably with your tackle useless, you do as I have often done—jump into the river to follow my fish. I don't recommend this run unless the fisherman has a little sight as the path along the bank is very rough.

"I caught my first salmon when I was eight on the River Tay. Our stretch of fishing there ran at the bottom of our garden and my father had given me an old rod and, I think, never expected me to catch anything, but I got a fish—about 20 lbs. Do any other St. Dunstaners ever fish the River Tay? I reckon I know, or did know, every inch of it from Dunkeld up to Aberfeldy, about fifteen miles. We also fished the Tummel and Garry, tributaries of the Tay.

"To come back to the Fowey, I used to go up the run with my rod, when it was useless fishing in the low summer level of the water, and in my game bag I carried a sharp hatchet and pruning saw and used to cut back an opening wherever I thought there would be a chance of catching a fish in higher water. One day a stranger told me I was making it easier for more people to catch fish. I am afraid I was very rude at his meanness. If I can't catch a fish I like to see someone else catch something, as that means fish are there and it may be my turn next."

### Sutton Club Notes

The Club Meeting on Saturday, June 24th, was well attended.

The "Bring and Buy" sale was very successful. We have these sales to enable us to pay for the presents which we buy for the wives and escorts at Christmas.

We would like to thank Lady Onslow and Master Michael for the conducted tour of Clandon House and gardens. We are most grateful to Sir Brian Horrocks for presenting the bouquet to Lady Onslow on our behalf.

P. SPRING

(Committee Member).

### Letters to the Editor

I am a regular reader of the "REVIEW," although this is the very first time that I have commented on any item in the magazine.

While I agree with lots of people that George Fallowfield is more unfortunate than myself and many others, that is no excuse for his bullying and his wish to dominate. I fail to understand how he got his fingers trapped in the first place. My own picture of those gates, even if they opened the way he said they did, could not have possibly trapped his fingers unless his hand was on the down-part of the gate. In which case, he must have been the "twerp" and not the other fellow.

It seems to me that the reason for his remarks about V.A.D.s writing letters for the boys is due to the fact that he thinks he is not getting enough attention. As for his remarks about the typewriters, anyone would think he owned the darned things; and then his remarks about braille reading—I wonder where he gets his misinformation from?

No, George, I would suggest that you have some apologising to do. To the V.A.D.s in particular, and for underestimating other people's intelligence.

L. W. COOK,

High Wycombe.

I was glad to learn from the REVIEW that Lord Fraser has brought to the notice of the Lords the important subject of obstacles on pavements.

"I have recently suffered a serious fall due to the thoughtlessness of workmen who left a couple of buckets and bags of cement on the pavement. As a result I badly cut my shins and sprained my right hand, but what was still worse was the shock I suffered to my nervous system.

D. F. C. McALPIN,  
writing from Co. Dublin, Eire

I was sorry Lord Fraser did not get more support in the House when he raised the question of obstacles on pavements.

"The back of my house with a yard and double doors opens on to a back street which in some places is hardly wide enough for two vehicles to pass. You can guess it is a favourite place for cars to be parked all day whilst their owners are at work, and lorry and van drivers go to lunch. They park with part of the car on the pave-

ment and in addition the lorries often have a driving mirror extended from the front cab . . . if one plumbed a line from the mirror it only leaves about eighteen inches to pass . . . I am also troubled with lorries and cars parking right outside my doors, thus preventing a car from gaining access to my yard or leaving it. I went to the police and they said, 'Sorry, we cannot do anything about it. Put a No Parking notice on the doors and if it doesn't stop, come and see us again.' I had this done but it's a waste of time.

H. COBLEY,  
South Molton, Devon.

### Staff Retirements

Two members of the staff who have given long service to St. Dunstan's, and to our mat-makers in particular, retire this month.

Mr. Walter W. Allen has been Technical Visitor (Mats) for forty years (he joined the staff in January, 1921), and Mr. H. W. C. Earl has been a valued member of the Mats Department at Raglan Street, Kentish Town, since October, 1923.

Mr. Allen and Mr. Earl leave with the good wishes of all their colleagues on the staff and St. Dunstaners will join us in hoping that in their well-earned retirement they will enjoy many happy years.

### Holiday Competition

Below are thirteen words of five letters each. To each of these words you are invited to add two letters, and then, by rearranging them, to form words of seven letters. This means that twenty-six letters are to be added, in fact, all the letters of the alphabet BUT—and this is the point—each letter of the alphabet which you add must be used once, and once only.

Here is the list of words which are to serve as your raw material:—

ROUTE TAPER PASTE MITRE  
BRUSH TRADE YEAST  
TRAIN INURE PRIME  
GOUTY LINER CIDER

When you have made your list of new words, send it to the Editor, "St. Dunstan's Review," 1 South Audley Street, London, W.1., marking your envelope "Holiday Competition." The closing date is Monday, September 11th. There will be a prize of five guineas to the sender of the first entry opened which corresponds exactly to the list in the Editor's office. No alternatives are allowed.

### Talking Book Library Bumper Holiday Bundle

Ten books for this month to tidy up all loose ends and to have everything up to date before August is actually here.

"Cousin Harriet," by Susan Tweedsmuir, reader Marjorie Anderson, is, more or less, the diary of the daughter of a Scottish peer, retired Ambassador. Harriet runs the family home for her father who is confined to a wheel chair. She acts as confidante to her friends and cousins and through them her life acquires more colour. Occasional visits to London are her highlights and they lead eventually to a first-hand romance for herself. *Cat. No. 147.*

"Love at all Ages," by Angela Thirkell, reader Robin Holmes, is a conversational piece with no particular plot. An odd wedding, a christening, a house party or two, and a general look in upon some of the authoress' characters in her 20th-century Bassetshire. *Cat. No. 730.*

"The Black Tulip," by Alexandre Dumas, reader Robert Gladwell, might be termed a horticultural melodrama of some 200 years ago. Naturally the scene is set in Holland, and in the midst of some intricate political weaving the hero is working quietly to produce the perfect black tulip for which a prize of 100,000 guilders is offered. The treachery and jealousy of a neighbour lead to serious trouble for the hero whose luck and resource eventually pull him through. *Cat. No. 180.*

"Mansfield Park," by Jane Austen, reader Robin Holmes, provides quiet but interesting reading. Fanny Price and her family are the poor relations to Sir Thomas and his family living at the Park. How 'sweet Fanny' makes herself indispensable to her rich relations, especially one of them, is a long story. Try it! *Cat. No. 385.*

"Boule de Suif and Other Stories," by Guy de Maupassant, reader Robin Holmes, is a collection of French short stories around the seventies of last century. Most of them good fun, and incredibly clean! *Cat. No. 604.*

"The Pretty Ones," by Dorothy Eden, reader Robin Holmes, has a rather eerie quality which intensifies as the story progresses. A novelist with two little girls by his first wife brings home his new wife to the family farm run by his two eccentric brothers and a house-keeper even more so. The new wife grows more and more

uneasy as the cloud of mystery enveloping the first wife thickens. Mischief by the children lightens yet emphasises the tension and a little abduction plus a trifle of fire-raising round the story off and explain the eerie mystery. *Cat. No. 456.*

"Aku-Aku," by Thor Heyerdahl, reader Robin Holmes, is a fascinating account of an expedition to Easter Island and one of the Marquesas by the 'Kon Tiki' leader. How valuable the trip was archæologically is difficult to assess because the population of the island are adepts at the leg-pull. This is a book worth reading. *Cat. No. 603.*

"Aloneness," by Magdalen Eldon, reader Magdalen Eldon, is a collection of talks from the B.B.C. 'Lift up your Hearts' series, packed with 'Darkness no Darkness' and 'Light of the World.' *Cat. No. 508.*

"Schweitzer, Hero of Africa," by Robert Payne, reader John Webster, is without doubt one of the epic stories of this century. The achievement of this doctor-musician, son of an Alsace pastor, in tearing out of the rampant Congo jungle a haven for disease infested negroes and his steadfast plugging on to retain and expand his gains in the face of every calamity Nature and man have thrown against him since he started, is almost unmeasurable. *Cat. No. 523.*

"Three's Company," by Hans G. Bentz, reader Robin Holmes, is a doggy little book. Having already two dogs, the author acquires a third about which both he and his wife have misgivings. There are many doggy anecdotes both happy and sad and the title shows that the experiment had a successful ending. *Cat. No. 105.*

NELSON.

★ ★ ★

Leslie Webber, who was last month elected Chairman of Tewkesbury Chamber of Commerce, was later interviewed by Associated Television regarding a motorway to be opened there. The programme went out on ITV's Midland programme on Thursday, July 13th.

★ ★ ★

Ken Revis, who appeared on B.B.C. television two months ago in the feature programme, "It Happened to Me," will take part in a programme, "Motoring and the Motorist" on Network Three on Friday, August 4th, and in the Home Service on Saturday, August 5th.

### A Postcard to Margaret

He was a First War man. I was a Second. Sitting on the window seat in the Lounge at Ovingdean we had bridged the gap over the *Daily Telegraph* crossword. A V.A.D. approached and spoke to him quietly, "You wanted to write some postcards?" He jerked out of his 4-down reverie. "Yes, thank you, Sister. I only want to do one." He produced a glossy card of St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean. "You know, my friends like to get these."

She took his arm. "Where shall we go?" He patted the place beside him. "Right here, it isn't a long one." It was my move then for I dislike overhearing letters and things. He sensed my movement. "Stay here, old man, this is nothing personal." "Dear Margaret," he dictated. "Lovely food. Good company. Splendid weather. Love . . ." He decided to take the opportunity to do some more. He could have shouted them in my ear but I wouldn't have heard. I wasn't with it. I was elsewhere. I kept thinking of his words and I agreed with them wholeheartedly. They were enough. They covered everything.

I was enjoying just what he had told Margaret, but there was something missing. It was being unable to go for a swim without a lot of unnecessary fuss and bother. How wonderful it would be to go up to my room, change, and go into a nearby swimming pool for a bit of relaxation, exercise and luxury.

I am surprised when I recall Lord Fraser's words at the swimming pool at Brockhurst, Church Stretton. "Swimming is a splendid exercise and you should take every chance here." But nothing of the like is at Ovingdean. It is, I am sure, long overdue, and I know there are many pros and cons, and this is not the place to discuss them, but I am sure it would do no harm if some sort of investigating body composed of men and officials was organised under the Chairman's leadership to probe the matter. It would indeed be interesting to hear from you and have your moral support, at least, for the idea.

STEWART SPENCE,  
*Hillingdon.*

This article was received too late for inclusion in the braille "Review."

### From All Quarters

E. Russell, of Leeds, as non-playing captain of his golf team, received a golf trophy from the Lord Mayor of Leeds recently. His team had won the Leeds Corporation inter-departmental competition.

★ ★ ★

R. A. Fullard, of London, S.W.16, has been successful in the final examination for the diploma of Government administration and is now entitled to the use of the designatory letters, D.G.A.

★ ★ ★

Tom Daborn, of Bexleyheath, was one of a party of four from his local angling club visiting Westport, Co. Mayo, in Ireland, on a fishing holiday. Their total catch was just over 16 cwt. in six days. As they were the first party from South East England, Tom said they were given V.I.P. treatment. There were several interviews with the press, including the magazine, *Today*, with another blind angler.

★ ★ ★

When the Lord Mayor of Sheffield and the Master Cutler were being shown over the firm of Messrs. J. Neill, Ltd., by Sir Frederick Neill, R. Goodhead, who works at the factory was introduced to them.

★ ★ ★

Following on his broadcast on May 13th, Lord Fraser received a letter from Miss Kittie Douglas, a character-comedy actress, who helped with many concerts in the old Regent's Park days. Miss Douglas writes: "Yesterday we had a small concert with the 'Lest We Forget' Association here and I gave them a recitation which one of your 'boys' composed and which I find is always very much appreciated."

★ ★ ★

That tireless traveller, Willie Ward, is back at Pearson House after a two months' visit to Norway and Sweden.

★ ★ ★

Members of St. Dunstan's original Rag-Time Band may be interested to know that Alf Abram, of Stockport, is still playing his clarinet. He plays at the Reddish Good Companions Over-Sixty Club, of which he and Mrs. Abram are founder-members.

★ ★ ★

We have heard with regret of the death of Mrs. R. Young, widow of our late St. Dunstaner, R. Young, of Ovingdean. Mrs. Young was the sister of Mrs. Parks, whose husband, E.B. ("Paddy") Parks, died in 1939.

### Family News

Helen Embleton, Trimdon Village, Co. Durham, has gained an Honours Degree at Nottingham University and will shortly be receiving her B.Sc. at the graduation ceremony.

★ ★ ★

Alan Leigh, Warrington, has been awarded his B.Sc. degree (Hons., Class 11 in Zoology) and has been offered an appointment at Warrington Museum.

★ ★ ★

Peter McClarnon, Blackpool, has passed his second City and Guilds examination.

★ ★ ★

Harold Payne, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Payne, of Cardiff, was awarded his B.A. degree at a final presentation in Hobart, Tasmania, Australia, on May 10th, and has accepted an appointment as Lecturer on Drama, History and English at a Training College in Launceston, fifty miles away from his present address.

★ ★ ★

Cyril Relf, Tunbridge Wells, has been promoted to Chief Petty Officer.

★ ★ ★

Barry Wigglesworth, Shipley, has been awarded a Bronze Medal for Life Saving.

★ ★ ★

From the "Harrow Post," April 19th: (the pilot referred to is nephew of Danny McLoughlin, of Dublin): "Flying a 600 mile jetliner from London to New York on the first leg of a 7,000 mile journey to Lima, Peru, is the new job for local man, Mr. Noel McLoughlin. The jetliner, a Boeing 707, flew on its first scheduled flight of the new route last Tuesday. The journey takes 18 hrs. 20 mins. with stops at New York and Nassau . . . The new B.O.A.C. service to Peru is the first since 1951 . . . Three pilots are used for the trip. Mr. McLoughlin flew the first leg from London to New York for the inaugural flight."

★ ★ ★

### Marriages of Sons and Daughters

On July 8th, Stephanie Christine Lightfoot, Reading, to David Newton.

On July 15th, Clifford Castle, Birmingham, to Joyce Roberts.

### Birth

BARRETT.—On June 2nd, to the wife of F. Barret, of West Ham, a daughter—Olwen.

### Deaths

Our deep sympathy is extended to the following:—

EVANS.—To J. Evans, of Flint, on the recent sudden death of his mother.

JARMAN.—To M. Jarman, of Saltdean, but recently of Wellington, Somerset, whose father has died suddenly at Taunton.

### Ruby Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. Halsall, of Southport, July 20th. Congratulations.

### Great-Grandfathers

J. Gard, of Plymouth; A. Blaker, of Lancing (the second great-grandchild); H. Chadwick, of St. Helen's (for the sixth time).

### Grandfathers

New grandchildren are reported for J. Davies, of Saughall Massie; A. A. Hold, of Yoevil; G. H. Pollard, of Kettering; H. Marsden, of Alderholt, near Fording-bridge; R. G. Wright, of Exeter; T. Callaghan, of Woodbridge (the fourteenth grandchild). His family is widely scattered for he has three sons in Australia, one in Canada, one in England and one in Germany, and his daughter is married to an American serving in East Africa.

### South Norwood

#### St. Dunstan's Group

#### 21st Annual Public Meeting

Lieut. General Sir Brian Horrocks spoke on behalf of St. Dunstan's at the 21st Annual Public Meeting of the South Norwood St. Dunstan's Group on May 30th. During the past twenty-one years, this Group, through the splendid efforts of Miss Mary Jameson, M.B.E., has raised £11,056 for the funds of St. Dunstan's.

The meeting included a demonstration of the optophone and of the new Talking Book on tape, and aroused great public interest.

Mr. R. Bridger and Lieut. Commander R. C. B. Buckley, G.M., were also among the speakers.

★ ★ ★

As in past years, there will be no "REVIEW" for the month of August.

## "In Memory"

### Private Arthur Charles Brignal, 22nd Manchester Regiment

With deep regret we record the death of A. C. Brignal, of Peacchaven. He died at Pearson House on July 13th at the age of 72.

His Army service was from 1917 until 1918 and he came to St. Dunstan's in May, 1927, and trained as a basket-maker. He was able to follow his craft until 1950 when gradually his health began to deteriorate. He did not become seriously ill until July 8th of this year and as he and his wife were moving into a new bungalow on the 11th, he was taken to Pearson House where he died on the 13th. Since their old house was already sold, Mrs. Brignal was forced still to make the move to the new bungalow on July 14th. Our deep sympathy goes out to her and her family.

### Private Christopher Brennan, Royal Irish Rifles

It is with deep regret that we record the death on June 21st of C. Brennan, of Cricklewood, at the age of 62.

He enlisted in July, 1915, and served with his regiment until April, 1922. He was admitted to St. Dunstan's benefits in June, 1946, and trained as a shopkeeper. He continued in business until 1950 when he went to Ireland to take over a poultry farm but two years later returned to England. His health since then had been very indifferent, gradually deteriorating and causing him to spend a great deal of time at Ovingdean and in Pearson House. When he was admitted to Pearson House a month or so ago he was far from well and he had been failing rapidly.

He leaves a widow and grown up family to whom our deep sympathy goes. One of his daughters is the wife of our St. Dunstanian, D. Watkins, of Wanstead.

### Lance Corporal Herbert Daniel Clevitt, Labour Corps

We have to record with deep regret the death of H. D. Clevitt, a resident at Pearson House. He would have been 74 in August.

He had enlisted soon after the outbreak of war in 1914 and received his discharge in 1919, coming to St. Dunstan's the following year. He became a boot-repairer and mat-maker and went on with both these trades until about 1950. Mrs. Clevitt had died in 1945 and he was a frequent visitor at both our Homes, becoming a permanent resident at Pearson House in 1959.

We extend our sincere sympathy to his family.

### Sapper Charles Thomas Condon, Royal Engineers

It is with deep regret that we record the death of C. T. Condon, of Holburn, Southampton, at the age of 84.

In December, 1899, at the age of 22, he had enlisted and he served throughout the South African War and in India. When the First World War broke out he re-enlisted, but was wounded in 1916 and came to St. Dunstan's in October, 1917. His first training was as a poultry farmer and this he did until 1940 when he changed over to mat-making, and it was only when he was well in his seventies that he began to reduce his output. Mrs. Condon died in 1960 and since then he had lived with different members of his family. He went frequently to Pearson House and was there up to the week-end before his death. At his own request then, he returned home and he died on the following Tuesday, July 11th.

Our deep sympathy is offered to the members of his family.

### Thomas Corboy, 46th Australian Imperial Forces

We have heard with deep regret of the death of T. Corboy, of Melbourne, Australia. He died after a long illness at the age of 65.

He enlisted in the Australian Forces in March, 1916, was wounded at Fleurs in February, 1917, and came to St. Dunstan's the following April. After training in poultry-farming and carpentry, he returned home to Australia in February, 1918, and started a poultry farm the following year. He married in December, 1927, and had a son and a daughter. Tom was very enthusiastic about the Bowls Club of which he was a member.

His funeral was attended by a large number of his blind ex-service colleagues and representatives from numerous other organisations.

Our deep sympathy goes out to his family.

### Sergeant Daniel Owen Evans, 2nd Devonshire Regiment

We record with deep regret the death of D. O. Evans, of Llansamlet, Glamorganshire, at the age of 69.

He enlisted in September, 1914, and came to St. Dunstan's immediately upon his discharge from the Army in June, 1918. He trained in basket-making and continued at his craft until 1950, when he gave it up temporarily owing to Mrs. Evans' ill-health. He resumed work again later but this year had not been at all well himself; he was admitted to hospital and discharged on July 15th, but he passed away two days later.

Our deep sympathy is offered to Mrs. Evans and her family.

### Captain Cuthbert Harris, Royal Army Service Corps

We record with deep regret the death of Cuthbert Harris, of Middleton Quernhow, near Ripon, at the age of 76.

After service in the First World War, his sight failed and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1926. His interests were in joinery and farming and for some years he had many successes with showing horses. He had been seriously ill at home for a considerable time.

We send our deep sympathy to Mrs. Harris and her two sons, both of whom are in the Army.

(continued overleaf)

## "In Memory" (continued from page 9)

### Private Joseph Joyce, 16th Yorkshire Regiment

We have to record with deep regret the death at his home of J. Joyce, of Dublin, on Friday, June 30th. He was 65.

He served in the Yorkshire Regiment from 1916 until 1917, coming to St. Dunstan's that year. He trained as a mat-maker and at the beginning of the Second World War he had a farm for a short time. Later he returned to mat-making and he also did basket-making.

He had been in poor health for some time but nevertheless his death was sudden and unexpected. He leaves a widow and grown up family to whom our deep sympathy goes.

### Company Sergeant Major William James Francis Lowings, 4th London Regiment

In the deeply regretted death of W. J. F. Lowings, of Chandlers Ford, St. Dunstan's loses one of its most colourful personalities.

Enlisting in August, 1914, he was wounded and discharged from the Army in April, 1916. He entered St. Dunstan's in June, 1922, where he trained as a basket-maker. He was an excellent craftsman and became a basket maker and Freeman of the City of London, of which he was very proud; he continued at work right up to the time of his death on July 15th. He was also keenly interested in the Royal and Antediluvian Order of Buffaloes and had held office; he led a most active life and was never happier than when he was helping other St. Dunstaners. Mrs. Lowings died in November, 1960, but he continued to live at Chandlers Ford alone, helped by his many friends and neighbours. When he died suddenly on July 15th, he was staying at the home of very close friends in Patcham.

He leaves two married daughters to whom our deep sympathy goes in their sad loss.

### Private Herbert Morris, 9th Royal Warwickshire Regiment

It is with deep regret that we record the death of Herbert Morris, of Welling, Kent. He was 63.

He had joined the Army two months before the outbreak of the 1914-1918 war and came to St. Dunstan's upon his discharge in September, 1917. He trained as a shorthand typist and he continued with this work right up to his premature retirement in 1959 which had been caused by his failing health. However, with rest this improved and he interested himself mainly with his garden. He died on July 8th.

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

### Private Harold Mortimer, 3rd North Staffordshire Regiment

With deep regret we record the death at his home on June 26th of H. Mortimer, of Wendover. He was 64.

He had served in the Army from 1915 to 1918 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1952. He trained in netting and for as long as his health permitted, he made string bags for Headquarters. He was not a strong man but his death nevertheless came as a sad shock.

He was a single man, living with his sister, Miss Barbara Mortimer, and our deep sympathy goes out to her in her loss.

### Private George Price, 2nd Canadians

It is with deep regret that we record the death of George Price, of Berrynarbor, Ilfracombe, at the age of 72.

Enlisting in the Canadian Army almost at the outbreak of the 1914-1918 war, he was wounded and came to St. Dunstan's in April, 1916. He began as a poultry farmer, changing to joinery later but his interest in poultry-keeping in a smaller way he also kept until fairly recently. In the past few years his health had not been good and he underwent a serious operation at the Royal Masonic Hospital earlier this year. Since then he had spent a period of convalescence at Pearson House and returned home feeling a little better. He became worse, however, and he passed away on June 20th. Our St. Dunstaner was a Freemason and he took an absorbing interest in the work of his Lodge and all its activities.

We send our deep sympathy to Mrs. Price and to his daughter by a previous marriage.

### Private James Henry Reed, King's Own Scottish Borderers

With deep regret we record the death of J. H. Reed, of Hornchurch, which occurred at his home on June 28th. He was 66.

He served from the outbreak of war in 1914 until 1918, being wounded at Arras in 1917, but it was not until 1951 that he came to St. Dunstan's. He took hobby training but his indifferent health ruled out an occupation. He had been very ill for some time prior to his death which nevertheless came as a sad shock to Mrs. Reed and her family. Our sincere sympathy goes out to them.

### Lance Corporal Walter Tout, 16th Canadian Scottish Regiment

It is with deep regret that we record the death of W. Tout, of Exeter, at the age of 79.

He joined the Army in August, 1915, and entered St. Dunstan's in March, 1919, just before his discharge. He trained as a joiner and he followed this occupation up to 1951. Since then his health has gradually failed and he had been confined to his bed for the last few months.

He leaves a widow and two daughters, one of whom is in America, and our deep sympathy is extended to them in their loss.