

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Men and Women Blinded on War Service

No. 495—VOLUME XLVI

SEPTEMBER, 1961

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

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

WE are sorry to lose Lord Amory from the Council. Within a year of joining us he was appointed High Commissioner in Canada and resigned from the Council, but at our meeting at the end of July we appointed him a Vice-President.

Sir Neville Pearson is our much respected President and the Vice-Presidents are the Most Rev. and Rt. Hon. Archbishop Lord Fisher of Lambeth, G.C.V.O., D.D., His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, His Grace the Duke of Sutherland, K.T., and the Rt. Hon. The Viscount Amory of Tiverton, P.C.

I have had a very pleasant letter from Lord Amory saying that he is glad to keep in touch with St. Dunstan's and hopes when he returns to Britain to rejoin the Council. We shall be very glad to welcome him.

I have also informed him of our most friendly association with the C.N.I.B. and the Sir Arthur Pearson Club in Toronto and I expect, if his duties permit, he will take an opportunity of looking in to see them some time.

Air Commodore Dacre, C.B.E., D.S.O., D.L., has been elected to fill the vacancy on the Council. He was war-time Commandant at St. Dunstan's and will be remembered by many Second War St. Dunstaners.

He has also been Chairman of our Inventions Committee and of our new Scientific Committee and has rendered great service in these technical fields. The electronic Rifle Range at Ovingdean was his idea, the work being carried out by Mr. Nye.

Air Commodore Dacre has given up the Chairmanship of the Scientific Committee and Dr. A. M. Uttley, Superintendent of Control Mechanisms and Electronics Division, National Physical Laboratory, has been appointed Chairman. The work of this Committee is proceeding, much of it being undertaken by the courtesy and with the co-operation of the N.P.L.

Following Mr. Davenport's death, Mr. A. G. Cross has been appointed Consultant Ophthalmic Surgeon to St. Dunstan's. For many years now he has been seeing most of our cases; there is therefore no great change in his work but we welcome him as our Senior Consultant.

A Man and His Dog

Mike Tetley, a St. Dunstaner physiotherapist, walked from Luton to London (a distance of about thirty-two miles) with his guide dog, Sweep. Tetley was totally blinded in the Mau Mau fighting as a Lieutenant in the Kenya Regiment. In a broadcast he said that his reasons for the walk were to put his dog to the test and that he liked walking.

I suspect the dominant reason was the kind of challenge which has faced us all from time to time which can be expressed in the soldierly language, "I'll bloody well show them." I have often felt this urge myself but have never tried anything so arduous or dangerous as a long walk on one of our main arterial roads.

I congratulate Mike on his daring and successful adventure, and perhaps I should also congratulate Sweep.
FRASER.

Retirements

J. Straughton, B.E.M., of Workington, has retired from his post of telephonist with the Workington Iron and Steel Company after fifty years' service. John had started work with the Company in 1912. After he was blinded he was invited to go back to Moss Bay to operate the switchboard there. The occasion was marked by a presentation on behalf of the management and staff, held in the Bessemer Memorial Hall, Moss Bay. Mr. T. Sanderson, making the presentation (an upholstered rocking chair, a silver tea service and an electric razor) spoke of the many compliments which had been passed by callers about John's friendliness, efficiency and helpfulness. The Group Bulletin, reporting the occasion, said "Some measure of John Straughton's popularity was given by the prolonged applause which greeted him as he stood up to speak and there could hardly have been a person there who was not moved."

★ ★ ★

Evan Hughes, of Cwmgwrach, near Neath, who has been one of our most active boot-repairers, has retired after forty years at his craft. The local newspaper devoted nearly a column to our St. Dunstaner's story. He has been helped in his shop by his nephew, Tudor, and it is Tudor's decision to emigrate with his family to Australia that has hastened his decision to retire—he is still only 64.

"Thermega" Electric Blankets

The makers of the "Thermega" electric blanket, the Ex-Services Welfare Society, have very kindly renewed their offer to St. Dunstaners of their various blankets less a special discount of 25% off the list price, plus, of course, Purchase Tax.

A fellow St. Dunstaner, Mr. Frank Pawson, is an administrative officer within this Society and he has asked that St. Dunstaners interested should contact him personally at the Ex-Service Welfare Society, 37-39 Thurloe Street, London, S.W.7 (Tel.: KNI 8688, Ext. 3).

Colonel Ansell Receives an Historic Medal

A replica of the first medal ever awarded for gallantry in the field was presented to Colonel "Mike" Ansell, as Colonel of his Regiment, the 5th Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards, at a ceremony in Senelager, Germany, at the beginning of September.

The medal, the Boyne Medal, was first awarded in 1690 when an Inniskilling officer, Major Rogers, rescued the wounded King William III who was in danger of his life at the Boyne River crossing. The King ordered the medal to be struck in gold and inscribed, "For Valorous Services."

The replica was presented by Major General D. G. Moore, Colonel of the 27th Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers, as a token of friendship between the two regiments. The Fusiliers acquired the medal thirty years ago and since then three other replicas have been presented to His Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, Colonel in Chief, Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers; Sir Winston Churchill; and to Field Marshal Lord Alanbrooke.

Both regiments were founded in 1689, the Dragoon Guards as Coy's Horse, and the Fusiliers as Tiffin's Foot.

★ ★ ★

As Colonel of the Regiment, Colonel Ansell was present on September 1st at the Trooping Ceremony at Senelager when General Sir Charles Keightley presented the new Standard to the 5th Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards. Commanding the Standard Escort during the Trooping Ceremony was Colonel Ansell's son, Nicholas. So the family tradition of army service is being maintained, for Colonel Ansell's grandfather was an army officer; his father was killed on active service in France in September, 1914, and he himself was severely wounded at St. Valery in June, 1940, when commanding the 1st Lothian and Border Yeomanry.

London Club Notes

Any St. Dunstaner living in the London area would be assured of a very warm welcome at the London Club at 191 Marylebone Road.

This is our weekly programme:
Tuesday, 5—10 p.m. Main Event—
Whist
Thursday, 5—10 p.m. Main Event—
Dominoes
Saturday, 2—10 p.m. Main Event—
Bridge & Whist

And there is a good variety of refreshments available.

Why not come along one evening or on a Saturday afternoon? We'd like to meet you and we know you would enjoy yourself.
SAMMY WEBSTER.

Broadcasting and Blind People

On August 2nd, in the House of Lords, Lord Fraser asked if the attention of the Pilkington Committee on Broadcasting could be called to the fact that there were 100,000 blind persons in the United Kingdom, and a larger number of persons who do not see very well, for whom television was not suitable; could "sound pictures" of all national affairs and all types of entertainment continue to be available?

With so much money, skill and time tending to be spent on television, it was only right that the requirements of old and blind people, and others who depended upon sound programmes, should be borne in mind. As far as blind people were concerned, the radio was their newspaper, their magazine, their theatre, their film and their friend.

Replying, Lord St. Oswald said it was for the Government to take matters of this kind into account when considering the Report. The point Lord Fraser had made would be borne in mind.

Grandfathers

A. Jordan, of Mitcham; D. Murphy, of Glasgow; J. C. Whitley, of Romsey (making a pigeon pair for Margaret); S. C. Loram, of Brixham (the eighteenth grandchild); J. Shread, of King's Lynn (in June a granddaughter and in August a grandson) H. Westby, of Burnage, Manchester; G. Matthews, of Bilston; A. W. Lincoln, of Liverpool.

★ ★ ★

Mary Joan Murray, grand-daughter of J. Murray, of New Southgate, has received an Honours Degree in English Literature at Leicester University.

Result of Holiday Competition

No-one sent in a correct entry for this competition. The list of thirteen words held by the Editor was as follows:

EQUATOR
RUBBISH
FRANTIC
DOUGHTY
TRAPEZE
TRAGEDY
JUNIPER
WRINKLE
PLASTER
AMNESTY
PROMISE
VERDICT
MIXTURE

Harry Nelson, of Bakewell, sent in a list with only one mistake—he submitted GYRATED instead of TRAGEDY—and the prize of five guineas is being awarded to him. The next best was an entry from C. E. Temperton, of Hull, who found ten out of the thirteen words. A special consolation prize of two guineas is being sent to him, for he was still a long way ahead of the next best.

"Morning Dip"

Under this title a number of Tommy McKay's poems have been published by Arthur H. Stockwell, Ltd. (2s.). The verses cover a wide range of subjects.

My Mistake

On a recent coach trip from Brighton to Bournemouth on a very hot July day this year, my wife and I had an hour's wait at Hillsea where we changed coaches; at this point we enjoyed a snack and also a bar of Kit-Kat. Hence this story.

On arriving home the young lady next door kindly gave me a lettuce for our salad tea. At our local shop next day I thought I would return the kindness by giving her a bar of Kit-Kat, so I asked the shop-keeper for one, as I thought, at the same time asking her to put it in a bag so that it would not melt. She put my purchase in a large stiff brown paper bag and screwed the top round.

On arriving back home I opened the bag, put my hand in and lo and behold, I found a tin. The shopkeeper had given me a tin of Kit-E-Kat instead of a bar of Kit-Kat. It was my mistake for saying the wrong word but it all ended in a joke as the young lady accepted it and gave it to her cats.

F. WAREHAM, near Wimborne.

Letter to the Editor

DEAR EDITOR,

May I congratulate Mr. Ken Revis on his excellent feature in "Motoring and the Motorist," broadcast recently. It will, I am sure, greatly contribute to a better appreciation of our handicap by the general public, at least as far as motoring is concerned. May I express the hope that this is the beginning of a long overdue effort to create a better understanding between the public and the sightless throughout the entire range of ordinary everyday contacts. If blind people were to submit a list of situations which we, according to our disposition, find amusing, embarrassing or irritating, it should be easy to tabulate a simple code of "do's" and "don'ts" which could improve such contacts to our mutual ease and advantage.

One can, I believe, divide people into the following categories. Firstly, there are those intelligent practical people who always seem to know exactly how much assistance is needed and when to give it. Secondly, there are those who just haven't a clue, and between these two groups there are those who demonstratively exaggerate another person's disability in order to attract attention and to equally exaggerate their own benefaction. Lastly, there are those who always assume they know best without being in any way qualified to judge.

Here are some situations which exercise my self-control:

On the Street—being stopped and asked if I know where I am. Being jerked aside as I approach a lamp-post which I shall either "hear" or hit with my stick and when we have both recovered balance, to be told I was just about to bang my head on the post. Apart from kicking them on the ankle, there must be a more friendly way of warning the window shopper or the gossip of my approach! The tapping stick is obviously not adequate; should I carry a bell or be preceded by a man with a red flag? The person in the 'bus queue who taps me on the shoulder and tells me he will see me on. When the 'bus arrives, he shouts to the conductor that he wants to put a blind man aboard and then cracks my shins on the running board. The person on the moving 'bus who pulls me towards a seat instead of saying, "next on the left, etc." The conductor who holds

my left arm so firmly that I am forced to lean over backwards in order to dismount.

In the Pub—The person who shifts my glass towards the centre of the table each time I leave it down and makes a great fuss of getting it into my hand again when required. Being hit on the mouth with a cigarette before being asked if I will smoke, and then having my match or lighter guided towards the other end. The person who accepts a drink they do not want and who pours it into mine as opportunity knocks.

In the Cafe—Having my every move watched and being told, "that is potato you've got; oh, you've dropped it, etc." When I have reached the last bit of solid food on my plate, to have my hand held as I try to spike it. This combined operation usually succeeds in propelling the unfortunate piece of sausage or what have you into outer space. To be given a cake and told not to eat the paper, without being asked whether I like the paper or not.

Finally, being used to excuse confusion when, in fact, I am the one least responsible.

Woodsworth says that prolonged suppression of a natural reaction to a recurrent situation can dispose psychological abnormality. Or perhaps it is just plain frustration.

Yours sincerely,
M. DELANEY, *Maidenhead.*

Ruby Weddings

Congratulations to the following who have celebrated their Ruby Wedding:

Mr. and Mrs. H. Northgreaves, of Hampton, Middlesex, June 18th; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Smith, of Birmingham, July 2nd; Mr. and Mrs. H. Perrett, of Devizes, July 16th; Mr. and Mrs. J. Stibbles, of Pitlochry, August 1st; Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Hazel, of Merton Park, August 15th; Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Brooks, of Littlehampton, August 17th; Mr. and Mrs. T. Salter, of Battersea, August 21st; Mr. and Mrs. W. Clamp, of Wolverton, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Edwards, of Feltham, September 11th. (Writing to tell us of this last, Joyce, their daughter, adds—Congratulations, Mum and Dad); and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Mercer, of Blackburn, September 15th.

Silver Weddings

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hold, of Yeovil, and Mr. and Mrs. H. White, of Stalybridge, both on August 29th. Congratulations.

Staff Retirements

Two members of St. Dunstan's staff have retired after many years of loyal service. They are Miss E. Grimshaw and Miss C. Freeman, both of the Appeals Department.

Miss Grimshaw was one of the earliest members of the staff, joining Sir Arthur Pearson's Carol League in 1916 when it was housed at the National Institute for the Blind, Great Portland Street. Later the Carol League was to be merged with the General Appeals Department, Regent's Park.

When Miss Freeman joined "Appeals" in April, 1919, the office was at the back of a building in Regent Street—at the front was "St. Dunstan's Shop." For many years now Miss Freeman has been in charge of the Appeals Records.

The good wishes of all their colleagues, past and present, will go with Miss Grimshaw and Miss Freeman, and we know that St. Dunstaners everywhere will echo this expression of our regard and affection.

The Wrong Outing

One day in July, E. F. Lewis, of Mitcham, was to go to Worthing with the Sutton Blind Club, and in good time he and his daughter went to the starting place where three coaches were waiting. Someone told him to hurry up as the coach was due to start at 9 o'clock. "No," he said, "9.30." "But aren't you from Mitcham?" "Yes," he said. "Well, in you go." So into the coach he went. After going some miles his daughter realised they were not heading for Worthing at all, and on enquiry found that they were on the "Hard of Hearing" coach to Hastings! It was then too late to do anything about it so they went to Hastings, paid their 10s. 6d. each, had tea and a most enjoyable day. Meanwhile the Sutton party, which had waited around for half an hour for him, gave it up at last and left without him.

Footnote: Our St. Dunstaner uses a hearing aid and so he gave every appearance of qualifying for the party!

R. C. B. Buckley, of Barnes, in July opened a Garden for the Blind at Hornchurch in Essex. The idea of the garden had been put forward by the Rotary Club of Hornchurch. The local paper, reporting the ceremony, also reproduced a first-class picture of Commander Buckley with his guide dog, Amber, showing the liveliest interest in the proceedings.

From All Quarters

Les Dennis, of Thornton Heath, taking part last month in his fourteenth London to Brighton Walk, finished in 10 hrs. 43 mins.

The magazine *Today*, headed a one-page article, "They never see the ones that get away." It concerned Tom Daborn, of Bexleyheath and Jack Vincent, of Maidenhead, and dealt with their fishing exploits. Tom has been a sea angler all his life, Jack a fly fisherman for five years only. Both are most successful.

Also in the news—R. Potter, of Hastings, whose local newspaper published a very good photograph of him, with a story of his gardening prowess.

E. J. Burley, of Stithians, Cornwall, did remarkably well at the local Poultry Show, his prizes including three Firsts, two Seconds, two Thirds, one Reserve, six Specials and a Silver Cup for the best bird in confined classes.

Louis R. Coussins, of Southwick, had a one-column article, with photograph, in the *Shoreham Herald* of August 25th. It was headed, "He's back to school at 65." He describes how he had become a listener instead of a "feeler," and how he decided to take up braille again. "When the books arrived, I fondled them like a miser fondling gold; my wife said she was going shopping, so with a nice glass of beer beside me, I flexed and unflexed my fingers like an athlete ready for the fray, then picked out the topmost magazine and with my forefinger ready, I pounced in eager anticipation, for a good read. But, horror of horrors, could I feel any dots—no! Could I read them—no! They felt like sharp gravel, they felt like hot peas. I started to get panicky and knocked over my glass of beer. My mind was in a turmoil; would I ever be able to read braille again? Had I been too long away from it?"

"So, now here I am back in St. Dunstan's Training School, learning to read and write braille again—at the age of 65."

H. N. Symes, of North Harrow, was awarded seven prizes at the Middlesex Association for the Blind's Horticultural Exhibition at Hillingdon last month.

Talking Book Library

September Harvest

A mixed bag of 7 books to greet holiday-makers home-coming.

"The Hunchback of Notre Dame," by Victor Hugo, reader Stephen Jack, is a vast tome embracing a motley throng of diverse characters all, with one exception, unpleasant. There is much detailed descriptive work in order to create the atmosphere of 12th century Paris. The excitement, horror and perpetual insecurity of the time is admirably depicted. The poor hero gets all the knocks and none of the ha'pence—this is no book to read if one's spirits are low. *Cat. No. 637.*

"Framed for Hanging," by Guy Cullingford, reader Laidman Browne, deals, naturally enough, with a murder. Three maiden aunts, one of whom is simple and a trifle odd, have a nephew, the apple of their eye, who is arrested for murder. Despite the efforts of two good friends it seems nothing can save him from hanging. Most damning evidence against him is that of the widow of the deceased. The aunts invite her to tea and the affair is arranged quite satisfactorily. *Cat. No. 916.*

"North of Sixty," by Colin Wyatt, reader Peter J. Reynolds, covers a journey by ship, plane and dog sled among the frozen wastes of Canada and has many interesting sidelights on the traditions and activities of the spoiled and unspoiled Eskimo. *Cat. No. 542.*

"The Quiet Shore," by Ernest Raymond, reader Stephen Jack, tells of a visit of a man and his wife to Gallipoli a quarter of a century after the terrible battles there. Superimposed on the still scene of the present are all the vivid memories of the time the husband served in that war theatre. *Cat. No. 800.*

"Malice Aforethought," by Francis Iles, reader Laidman Browne, portrays a doctor obsessed by the idea of the perfect crime. Unfortunately the flaws appear only after he has committed it. *Cat. No. 760.*

Also released:—

"Cat Among the Pigeons," by Agatha Christie, reader W. Greenslade. *Cat. No. 473.*

"Penknife in my Heart," by N. Blake, reader John de Manio. *Cat. No. 631.*

NELSON.

The Lee-on-Solent Camp

An invitation to Camp. What did it mean? For me a long train journey, a bus ride, destination—*H.M.S. Ariel*. We arrived in glorious sunshine (for a change) as guests of the Royal Navy, under the command of Commander S. W. Clayden, D.S.C., R.N. The hospitality they showed to us all was magnificent. To Commander Clayden, C.P.O. Jock Scott and his "shower" (Field Gun Crew), and not forgetting the W.R.N.S., we would like to offer our grateful thanks for giving us such a wonderful time.

The week was off to a grand start with a visit to the Camp by Lieut. General Sir Brian Horrocks, who later entertained some of us to lunch. Sunday morning we went to church, followed by a visit to the Wardroom. On Monday and Tuesday we had two delightful trips up the Solent, with a brief visit to Ryde. The following day we had a most interesting tour of the *Edinburgh Castle*, the Union Castle luxury liner. Thursday was the big day—The Walk! At 10.30 a.m., eighteen of us, young and old, paraded on the tarmac, suitably clad in vests and shorts and tethered to our "guide dogs," the Gun Crew! Having been used to cross-country running, I expected any minute to find myself breaking into a trot, but I managed to control myself, and spurred on by the cheers, jeers and other remarks of the Admiral, Commander and Mrs. Spurway and her wonderful band of helpers, I was surprised to find myself the winner of the Novice Cup. Thursday afternoon, what bliss! A relaxing afternoon's sailing—or was it sailing, Pat? The breeze dropped, we were almost aground, and finally finished up rowing home.

Each evening we had an invitation to visit the C.P.O.'s Mess, with Russ giving us the full benefit of his repertoire.

What a glorious week we all had, brought to a happy close with a dance on the Friday evening. Came Saturday morning, and the time to go ashore for the last time. Leaving old and new friends was difficult; we all agreed we had had a right good "do," and hoped we would meet again in 1962. Thanks again, Royal Navy, you did us proud!

BOB COUPLAND.

Miracles Never Cease!

I met Tommy Gaygan in the lounge early last summer, towards the end of his holiday. We were chatting about braille and he said he would like to know the theory of it.

I tapped out the first five letters of the alphabet on his back and when I met him a few hours later he was able to repeat the dots correctly, so I taught him the next five. He then asked if it would be possible for him to *write* braille, so I showed him the St. Dunstan's braille machine and suggested that Mr. French at H.Q. might be able to adapt one for his use.

Tommy went home the next day. Imagine my surprise when a few weeks later I received a letter from him in partially contracted braille. In it he said that Miss Hawke (a secretary at H.Q.) was teaching him braille in her lunch hour on a St. Dunstan's braille writer which Mr. French had cleverly adapted.

I have now received several braille letters from Tommy and to my great pleasure and amazement the last one contained the good news that Tommy had passed the R.N.I.B. Braille Writing Test.

I am sure all his friends at St. Dunstan's will join with me in congratulating him on this magnificent achievement. Surely this is a record with a handless totally blind man?

At the same time we would like to compliment Miss Hawke on her patient tuition, and Mr. French for making this possible.

Hats off to you, Tommy!

J.T.W.

Mr. J. Salew

St. Dunstaners will hear with the deepest regret of the sudden death of Mr. J. Salew, of Hove.

Mr. Salew, an actor, became interested in St. Dunstan's some ten years ago when he looked in to read to St. Dunstaners at Ovingdean; soon he became the leading spirit in the popular Play Readings which for many years now have been such a pleasurable part of Ovingdean life and in which he himself took an active part whenever possible, to everybody's delight. Many who have met him there will grieve at his premature death and will wish to send their sympathy to Mrs. Salew and her son. We have lost a good friend and will always remember him with affection.

Family News

Their friends will hear with regret that Alexander Nesbitt's mother-in-law passed away suddenly on August 27th.

★ ★ ★

Mrs. J. Attrell, of Polegate, at the local Women's Institute won the Silver Cup for one year for most marks in the Handicrafts Section, a Diploma in the Lingerie Section and First Prize for dressing a doll; the last two items will be shown at the W.I. Federation later in the year.

★ ★ ★

Lucinda Rutledge, Belfast, has passed her final examinations and is now a qualified secondary school teacher with music as her main subject. ★ ★ ★

Denise Craddock, Warrington, has obtained a First Class Pass in her third music examination, Higher Junior London College of Music. ★ ★ ★

Susan Womack, Leicester, has won her School's Senior Geography Prize and Domestic Science Prize.

★ ★ ★

Christine Potts, Harrogate, has won her School Colours for Sport, winning the Long and High Jumps and the 100 Yards Flat. Christine, who is the daughter of our late St. Dunstaner, H. Potts, is fourteen this month. ★ ★ ★

Ronald Lomas, Walthamstow, youngest son of J. Lomas, has passed his examination for the Teachers' Training College at Trent Bridge. He will go to College this month. Ronald, who is 29, has done all his studies in his spare time.

★ ★ ★

Sheila Read, Weybridge, has passed the Royal School of Music's Grade 4 examination with Honours.

★ ★ ★

Jane Sutton, of Madeley, Crewe, starts at Leicester Teachers' Training College this month. ★ ★ ★

Diane Millard was awarded a Diploma of Merit for being Champion Saleswoman in Worcester.

Marriages of Sons and Daughters

On August 5th, Sheila Ann Squires, Ringwood, to J. W. Codd.

On September 2nd, Laurence Kerr, Harrow, to Margaret Horn.

On September 16th, Sheila Wood, Northampton, to Roger Thompson.

We also hear that Eileen Griffiths, Blackburn, was married recently.

Births

SPENCE.—On September 13th, to the wife of J. Spence, of Ballycastle, Co. Antrim, a third daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Spence already have three sons.

Deaths

Our sincere sympathy goes out this month to the following:

DUNN.—To D. Dunn, of Newport, South Wales, whose mother passed away on August 3rd. She had been bedridden for some time and Dennis and his married sister had nursed her devotedly.

GREEN.—To B. Green, of Upper Portslade, Brighton, whose mother has died after a serious illness.

JONES.—To W. Jones, of Slough, whose eldest daughter has died suddenly. She was 51.

MARTIN.—To B. Martin, of Bray, Co. Wicklow, whose brother died on August 21st. Barney had arrived in London on the way to Brighton but was told the sad news at Euston and returned home.

McELLIOTT.—To A. McElligott, of Bridport, whose sister died on August 31st. For many years, until she was seriously ill last year, she had looked after her brother.

PADLEY.—To J. Padley, of Cricklewood, whose father has died after an illness which lasted for four years. The sad news awaited Mr. and Mrs. Padley on their return from holiday.

ROBINSON.—To W. Robinson, of Patcham, whose brother has died after a serious illness.

RUSHTON.—To G. E. C. Rushton, of Wooler, whose brother died in August.

SHALLCROSS.—To C. Shallcross, of Mouldsworth, Cheshire, who has lost his mother. She had been ill for some while.

WILKINSON.—To N. Wilkinson, of Dover, South Australia, who lost his wife early in August.

Mrs. Bannister

Early St. Dunstaners will hear with deep regret of the death, at the age of ninety, of Mrs. Bannister, a Matron at St. Dunstan's from January, 1917, to July, 1923. The news has been sent to us by another old friend of St. Dunstan's, Mrs. Grace J. Hollins.

★ ★ ★

We have heard with regret of the death in June last of Mrs. I. E. Venables, widow of our South African St. Dunstaner, F. J. Venables.

Andy Carrick

Many of us knew Andy well; many more of us met him and thought, "What a decent chap." His passing will leave a further little gap in the ranks of St. Dunstaners—his life with us had been so pleasant and unobtrusive, yet felt.

A bachelor, yet all the ladies liked him, and he liked them. There was always one ready to act as his escort. I know those dear friends will miss him.

Whilst he would enthral you with stories of his own experiences, he could always find time to listen to your own.

He would sympathise with your failures and yet help and enjoy your successes. He was a pal of dear old "Drummer" and they talked their horses, and in common with his friend, he too loved his fellow man.

Rest peacefully, Andy. We honour and mourn your passing. You were and will remain a real kinsman of your adopted country.

JOHN A. MUDGE.

W. Lowings

Reg. Goding has sent to us the moving tribute which has been paid to our old friend, Bill Lowings, in the "Buffalo Notes" of the *Hampshire Chronicle*. Our St. Dunstaner had served the Order for 38 years.

"He was the main instigator in getting Winchester its own Province, which was formed in 1925, and since then he has been its leading stalwart, and was regarded by all brethren as a great Buff personality. . . Although we shall miss the lean figure feeling his way on Lodge night, and the joy he gave us with his strumming on the piano, we know his memory will live for ever in the Winchester Province."

Personal

We have heard with deep regret of the death of Mrs. Macauley, the wife of our retired Irish Welfare Visitor, to whom our sincere sympathy goes. Mr. Macauley would like to thank our Irish St. Dunstaners "for flowers and sympathy manifested in other ways."

Marriages

DALY—REIDY.—On September 7th, O. Daly, recently of Ovingdean and now of Kemp Town, Brighton, to Mrs. Reidy.

O'BRIEN—BAILEY.—On July 20th, J. O'Brien, of Liverpool, to Mrs. M. Bailey.

ROBERTS—WINDIBANK.—On September 2nd, C. E. Roberts, recently of Ovingdean, to Christina Windibank.

"In Memory"

Trooper Andrew Carrick, 1st Scottish Horse

It is with deep regret that we have to record the death of A. Carrick, of Pembridge, Kent, but until very recently, of St. John's Wood. He was 71.

"Andy" was an American citizen but he loved this country. He trained but did not take up any remunerative occupation. He was a popular lecturer at Youth Clubs, etc.—work which he did voluntarily. In June of this year the house in which he had lived for many years was left empty when the occupiers went abroad and he had to find other accommodation. He had just settled in happily at Pembridge when he was taken seriously ill; he was admitted to hospital but he died there on August 5th.

To our knowledge he had no relatives but he had a host of friends, many of them at the London Club; all will be sad at his passing.

Private Herbert Temple Coates, East Lancashire Regiment

It is with deep regret that we record the death of H. T. Coates, of New Longton, Lancashire. He was 83.

He served with his regiment from 1916 to 1918, being wounded that year at Courcelles; he came to St. Dunstan's the same year.

He trained first as a poultry farmer and he carried on this work for many years; he also ran a riding school until 1956 when his age caused him to retire. He had been ill for a short while prior to his death, which occurred at his home on August 23rd.

Our deep sympathy is extended to his widow and her family.

Rifleman Frank Herbert Cooley, M.M., 6th London Regiment

We record with deep regret the death at the age of 72 of F. H. Cooley, of Slough.

He enlisted in November, 1915, and served until the end of the war. It was not until February, 1952, that he came to St. Dunstan's, when he trained in string-bag making. His great love was dancing and he had won many medals for this, the last one being in 1957 when he was awarded a gold medal.

During the last few years his health had begun slowly to deteriorate and for some time he had been a very sick man. After a spell in hospital in June of this year, he went to Pearson House where he died on August 10th.

Our deep sympathy goes out to Mrs. Cooley and to the children of his first marriage. Mrs. Cooley's own daughter, June, helped to nurse her step-father when he was at home and she, and Mrs. Cooley's other sons and daughters, have our sincere sympathy also.

Private George Jackson, King's Own Scottish Borderers

With deep regret we record the death of G. Jackson, of Ashford, Kent. He died on July 31st at the age of 70.

He enlisted very soon after the outbreak of the war in August, 1914, and served until April, 1918, coming at once to St. Dunstan's. He trained as a poultry-keeper and he followed this occupation until 1953 when ill-health forced him to give up. His condition gradually grew worse although he did not realise the seriousness of it.

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

Private George Newman, Labour Corps

With deep regret we record the death of George Newman, of Folkestone, at the age of 73.

Enlisting in 1917 he served until January, 1919, and came to St. Dunstan's in March, 1925. He trained as a joiner and continued with this work right up to December, 1960, when failing health at last forced him to give up. In the spring of this year, he had a leg amputated but he was making a remarkable recovery; he had returned home after convalescence at Pearson House but on September 16th he was readmitted to hospital where he died on September 18th.

Our deep sympathy is offered to Mrs. Newman, whom he married in 1955, and to his children by his previous marriage.

Sergeant Henry Pugh, 1st/6th South Staffordshire Regiment

With deep regret we record the death of H. Pugh, of Bexhill-on-Sea. He was 69.

He was a serving soldier at the outbreak of the 1914-1918 war, having enlisted in 1911. He was wounded in April, 1916, and he came to us almost at once. He trained as a physiotherapist and he carried on his profession both in hospital and in private practice at Finchley until his retirement in 1958 when he moved to Bexhill. His health began to deteriorate at the beginning of this year and after being in hospital he went to Pearson House for convalescence. He returned home but on May 23rd returned to Pearson House and he died there on August 24th.

He leaves a widow and married daughter to whom our deep sympathy goes.

(continued overleaf)

"In Memory" (continued from page 9)

Pioneer Thomas Randall, *Royal Engineers*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of Thomas Randall, at one time of Brighton but in recent years a permanent resident at Pearson House. He was 67.

His Army service was from August 1915 until May 1916 and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's the following year. He took handicraft training continuing with basket-making until 1945. He lost his wife in 1951 and from then on he lived at one or other of our Homes. He died at Pearson House on September 17th.

He leaves two sisters to whom our sincere sympathy is sent.

Private Charles William Samworth, *King's Royal Rifles*

We record with deep regret the death of C. W. Samworth, of Burnt Oak, Edgware. He was 73.

His Army service was from November, 1914, until February, 1917, but he did not come to St. Dunstan's until June, 1931. He trained in mat-making and he carried on with his craft right up to this year; for some time he worked at Raglan Street, but mainly he was at home. His health broke down this spring and he became seriously ill in June. However, he recovered and went to Pearson House for convalescence. Early in September he was re-admitted to hospital where he died on September 11th. He lived just long enough to have his Golden Wedding on September 10th.

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

Corporal Arthur Taylor, *Royal Field Artillery*

We have to record with deep regret the death of Arthur Taylor, of Stanway, near Colchester. He was 76.

An old soldier, he served with the Royal Field Artillery from 1901 to 1919, being taken prisoner at the Siege of Kut, in 1915. He was released the following year and came to St. Dunstan's in 1926.

He trained as a poultry farmer, carrying on this occupation right up to the time of his death. He also did mat-making and here again he was quite active in this craft up to the end. He was taken ill and he died quite suddenly at his home on September 16th.

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

Gunner Samuel Waddingham, *Royal Artillery*

It is with deep regret that we have to record the tragic death at 55 of Samuel Waddingham, of Nottingham. He was killed in a road accident near his home on September 5th. Mrs. Waddingham was also seriously injured in the same accident.

Sam served in the Second World War from 1940 to 1947 and came to us in 1953. He trained in industrial work but ill-health forced him to give this up after a short time.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Mrs. Waddingham, who is still in hospital recovering from her injuries, and to her family, in their sad loss.

Charles Coleman Chadwick, *Australian Forces*

We have heard with deep regret from his widow of the death of Charles Chadwick, of Queensland, Australia, and our deep sympathy is sent to her in her loss.

John Lloyd, *Australian Forces*

The sad news has reached us from his son, Trevor, that John Lloyd, of South Perth, Western Australia, died on June 17th last year at the age of 75.

He came to St. Dunstan's in January, 1921, and after training in poultry-farming, returned home to Australia in May, 1922, with Mrs. Lloyd who had accompanied him here. His farm was a success but his health forced him to give it up after ten years or so. Mrs. Lloyd died in October, 1956, after they had been married for forty years. Our St. Dunstaner had paid two subsequent visits to England, once in 1958 and again in 1960, when he stayed with friends. He was a very keen braille reader and active typist right up to the time of his death.

Gordon Harvey Simpson, *27th Canadians*

We have heard with deep regret of the death last April of Gordon H. Simpson, of Vancouver, Canada, at the age of 64.

He enlisted with the 27th Canadians in January, 1918, and was wounded at Arras the same year, coming to St. Dunstan's a month or so later. After training for poultry farming and netting, he returned to Canada in September, 1919, and bought a farm of three hundred and twenty acres for stock-raising and wheat-growing. We have, however, had little news of him since then.

We understand that he was a single man and our sympathy goes to his niece who has cared for him for several years.