

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Men and Women Blinded on War Service

No. 505—VOLUME XLVI

JULY, 1962

PRICE 3d. MONTHLY
(FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN)

Her Majesty the Queen Visits Ovingdean

HER Majesty the Queen, our Patron, with the Duke of Edinburgh, visited our Ovingdean Home on the morning of Monday, July 16th.

The Queen, who had previously been received by the Lord Lieutenant of the County of Sussex, His Grace the Duke of Norfolk, was received at the doors of St. Dunstan's by the Mayor and Mayoress of Brighton (Alderman and Mrs. W. H. G. Button) and the President of St. Dunstan's, Sir Neville Pearson, Bt.

The Royal party was then conducted into the entrance hall by Sir Neville Pearson where Lord Fraser, Sir Cecil Ellerton, Mr. A. D. Lloyds, Mr. L. Fawcett, Miss F. Ramshaw and Dr. J. O'Hara were presented.

Her Majesty and His Royal Highness first inspected the Centre. They saw the model of the Home on the ground floor, a display of appliances and aids developed by St. Dunstan's Research Department (a subject of particular interest to Prince Philip); they watched St. Dunstaners learning braille and typewriting, assembly and inspection work, and closely studied a display of craft work and photographs. Several St. Dunstaners were presented to Her Majesty and the Duke as they made their tour of inspection.

Then the Royal party moved into the lounge where the folding doors had been thrown back, enabling over three hundred St. Dunstaners, with their escorts, to greet Her Majesty. As she entered the lounge, the Queen was presented with a bouquet by Miss E. Whiteman, who is 80 years of age and our oldest woman St. Dunstaner.

A dais at the far end of the lounge, carpeted in grey, was flanked with masses of flowers. Two beautifully embroidered banners, the gift of American friends of St. Dunstan's, hung on either side.

Sir Neville Pearson welcomed Her Majesty and His Royal Highness. He recalled that the Queen's great-grandmother, Queen Alexandra, was our First Patron and in the early days, a frequent visitor; Her Majesty's grandparents and parents had also been to St. Dunstan's and King George VI, as Duke of York, had unveiled the portrait of our Founder, Sir Arthur Pearson, which now hangs in the lounge. Sir Neville went on: "Gathered here to meet you are the men and women of St. Dunstan's. They are looking forward to hearing your voice and the voice of Prince Philip. . . . In the name of the men and women of St. Dunstan's, I welcome our Patron and our Queen."

To loud applause, Her Majesty rose to speak. She said:

"Thank you for your kind welcome. As Patron of St. Dunstan's I am very pleased to have this opportunity of coming here with my husband and seeing this Home at Ovingdean where, every year, many St. Dunstaners come for holidays and convalescence, while others stay here to learn a trade or craft. I wish the best of good luck to you all and to your families and to all St. Dunstaners in this country and overseas." (Applause).

Prince Philip then spoke. He said:

"I am very happy to be here also and to visit this place where so much valuable training is done. I have come across many blind people working in a great many industries, a great many workshops, and it is marvellous to see what a wonderful training they are given here at St. Dunstan's. I hope that those of you who are under training here now will get encouragement from the fact that these people are accepted and are working extremely well in the workshops where I have seen them. I wish you all the best of luck."

When the applause had died down, Lord Fraser said:

"Her Majesty and Prince Philip have already done two or three engagements to-day and have got six more to do. That is the measure of the duty they so willingly take upon themselves and which, if I may say so, they carry out with so much grace. The words which Her Majesty used and which Prince Philip used will go out to all St. Dunstaners throughout the world and they will rejoice as we do at the honour that has been done us by this visit."

The Chairman then called for three hearty cheers which were given with great enthusiasm.

As the Royal party passed through the lounge prior to leaving, there were more presentations. Then Her Majesty and His Royal Highness descended to the Entrance Hall where they both signed the Visitors' Book.



Pearson House was linked to the Centre by a wireless system to enable residents there to listen to the speeches, which were also relayed to those people waiting outside the building.

During the visit Her Majesty was presented with a bicycle basket for Princess Anne and three woven scarves in the Stuart tartan.

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Lady Fraser and I have just returned from a three weeks' visit to North America where we attended the International Congress on Research and Development of Technical Devices for the Blind in New York. At a luncheon given by the American Foundation for the Blind on June 20th, I said:

"In this highly technical age, in which men use electronics to see aeroplanes and missiles before they have crossed the horizon, and even in outer space, it is only natural that blind people should try to harness current science to aid them in their search for education and reading, employment, mobility and pastimes. St. Dunstan's and other societies have done much, but this is the first time that an international attempt has been made to survey the whole field of scientific achievement and apply its possibilities for the blind, and the world is indebted to the American Foundation under its Executive Director, Mr. Bob Barnett, for many years of work on this subject, culminating in this Congress. I hope that the labours of so many experts will bring new reading and guiding devices to the blind in good time, but it is of course, a difficult task.

"We have to thank governments, employers, trade unionists, scientists and philanthropists for the help they have given us. Only forty-five years ago, when many of us were blinded in the First World War, there was much unemployment amongst the blind, little education and in many capital cities of the civilised world the blind beggar was prevalent. Now there are thousands working in factories, offices and in professional and executive jobs. It is my hope that this Congress will spur us all to the swifter pursuit of happiness and of good living, not only for persons in developed countries but, as time goes on, for the millions who have not yet been touched by civilisation or welfare."

Eddie Baker Retires

The following day we went on to Toronto where the main purpose of my visit was to pay my tribute to Colonel Edwin Baker upon his retirement as Managing Director of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind. One of the founders and lifelong head of the C.N.I.B., sponsor of most of the initiatives and enterprises that have benefited the blind in Canada

during the past forty-five years, and three times President of the World Council for the Welfare of the Blind—no other living person in any country has an equivalent record. At the Annual Meeting of the C.N.I.B. at Toronto on June 21st, I said:

"As Chairman of St. Dunstan's, I am proud to record that Edwin Baker was one of our earliest students in England, soon after our foundation in 1915, and that it was with us that he learned to be blind. It is a matter for satisfaction to all St. Dunstaners also to feel that it was Edwin Baker and one or two others from St. Dunstan's who carried our gospel to the North American continent and without question initiated a renaissance in the blind world. Other young St. Dunstaners of that time similarly took the message to Australia, New Zealand and South Africa. To-day the C.N.I.B., with its magnificent new buildings and coast to coast activities, are models for the world to emulate.

"My friend, Eddie Baker, preceded me at St. Dunstan's by a few weeks but my wife, who was a V.A.D. there, knew him and I heard of his prowess. Dangerously venturesome at walking about alone, an all-round sportsman, a good student and a good fellow—that was his reputation.

"St. Dunstaners throughout the world and blind persons generally will wish me to say that we are proud of Edwin Baker and wish him and Mrs. Baker, who has guided, guarded and cared for him throughout his active life, all happiness in their retirement."

A Toronto Reunion

A few days later, Lady Fraser and I attended a dinner in Toronto which reminded us very much of our reunions in England. There were about 100 people present, including all those St. Dunstaners living in and around Toronto, a number from greater distances, ex-V.A.D.'s who had worked at St. Dunstan's in both wars, and there were officials of the C.N.I.B. This cheerful gathering showed that St. Dunstaners in Canada are very like their counterparts over here. Included in the guests were a number of Canadians who did not come to St. Dunstan's but who nevertheless rank as St. Dunstaners. Old and new asked me to send their good wishes to their comrades over here.

FRASER.

5 $\frac{1}{4}$ -mile Race at Ewell, Saturday, 16th June

Nine St. Dunstaners turned out to walk in the above race and several others came along to give their support and encouragement. The result was:

	Time	H'cap.	Actual time
C. REDFORD	44-49	23-10	67-59
E. PROFFITT	47-06	21-40	68-46
J. CASWELL	48-10	10-40	58-50
L. DENNIS	50-07	1-40	51-47
R. MENDHAM	50-30	Scr.	50-30
R. YOUNG	51-51	8-10	60-01
M. BURNS	52-57	16-40	69-37

Fastest loser—R. MENDHAM.

The next race will be held on Saturday, September 22nd, at Parliament Hill Fields, Highgate, and is a 2-mile event.

Why don't we all turn out and make this a record entry?

J. DENNIS,
Thornton Heath.

Sir Winston's Thanks

In reply to the message of good wishes sent by Sir Neville Pearson to Sir Winston Churchill from St. Dunstaners at the Leeds Reunion the following telegram was received by Sir Neville:

"I am most grateful to you all for your good wishes."

WINSTON S. CHURCHILL.

"In Touch"

We are advised by the BBC that for the next six editions, the programme "In Touch," will be broadcast on Tuesdays instead of Sundays.

The next broadcast of this programme will be on Tuesday, July 31st, at 6.10 p.m.—a repeat of the programme broadcast on July 17th.

Masonic

J. Embleton, of Trimdon Village, was recently enrolled as Grand Junior Deacon and Member of the Province of Durham Masons.

Reunions

As the Press rather aptly put it, the party which was held at the Great White Horse Hotel, IPSWICH on Wednesday, 23rd May, was a party with a difference because the 45 men who attended were blind. In fact, it was our Ipswich Reunion, presided over by Colonel Ansell, and it was a very good "do." The guests included Miss Hensley and Miss Hester Pease and a vote of thanks on behalf of St. Dunstaners was proposed by Mr. W. Sherwood. Colonel Ansell proposed a special toast to Lord and Lady Fraser and a telegram, expressing the thanks and good wishes of all present, was sent to them.

The management of the Victoria Station Hotel, NOTTINGHAM, excelled even their efforts in previous years to make our Reunion there on Friday, 25th May, a tremendous success. The luncheon was delicious and many prizes were given during the afternoon, as well as a free tea, whilst the staff donated their gratuities to our Appeals Fund. Lord Fraser, accompanied by Lady Fraser, presided and Mr. J. Leeman, of Louth, proposed a very warm vote of thanks to them for their 40 years at the helm of St. Dunstan's. There were 45 St. Dunstaners present, including a newcomer in the person of Mr. J. Knighton, and George White came along to renew old acquaintanceships.

Lord and Lady Fraser also presided at the BIRMINGHAM Reunion the following day, Saturday, 26th May, at the Queen's Hotel, at which 64 St. Dunstaners were present, 40 of them from the Second War or after. Our old friend, Miss Jones, came along to help Miss Newbold with the arrangements and Mr. S. A. Chambers of Birmingham, in an eloquent speech, thanked the Chairman for all he has done for St. Dunstan's and the blind and ex-Servicemen generally, and proposed a very hearty toast to Lord and Lady Fraser, which was followed spontaneously by "*For They Are Jolly Good Fellows*" and three enthusiastic cheers.

Mr. Hopewell and Mr. Wills flew to DUBLIN on Saturday, 2nd June, when St. Dunstaners from Belfast, Cork and other towns in Ireland assembled at the Shelbourne Hotel for their Annual Reunion. Although a small party, 8 Old War and 8 New War St. Dunstaners and their

wives or other escorts, Captain McKeever, President, and Miss K. Fegan, Area Secretary, of the British Legion and, of course, Mrs. Thompson, it was none the less a gay one with plenty of blarney passing to and fro on all sides. Two new St. Dunstaners were welcomed to their first Reunion, Messrs. Bulbrook and Doody, and the Martin brothers played the piano and sang for most of the afternoon. A vote of thanks to St. Dunstan's was proposed by Mr. J. Humphrey and a telegram of thanks and good wishes was despatched to Lord and Lady Fraser.

The Royal Station Hotel, NEWCASTLE, was the scene of yet another St. Dunstan's get-together on Tuesday, 26th June, when our President, Sir Neville Pearson, presided at a Reunion of 19 Old War and 8 New War men with their wives or friends and members of the staff. Mr. E. Longworth of Norton, who only recently came to St. Dunstan's, was welcomed for the first time and Mr. J. A. Garbutt, of Stockton, proposed a warm vote of thanks to all concerned in making the Reunion a very happy and successful occasion.

On Thursday, 28th June, the scene switched to EDINBURGH where our Scottish St. Dunstaners assembled as usual at the Roxburghe Hotel. Mr. Hopewell presided. The guests included Miss Wood and Mr. Buckley and despite the small number present, there was plenty of noise and high spirits. Mr. David Bell spoke in praise of St. Dunstan's and thanked Mrs. King for arranging such a happy Reunion.

In contrast, no fewer than 54 St. Dunstaners met at the Hotel Metropole, LEEDS, on Saturday, 30th June. Three of these, Messrs. G. Brooke, N. Hartley and T. Wilson were welcomed to their first Reunion. Sir Neville Pearson presided and on behalf of all present wished Mr. and Mrs. W. Thomas, of Wakefield, a very happy Golden Wedding anniversary on the following day. After an excellent lunch, Mr. Ernie Russell proposed a vote of thanks in generous terms and suggested that a telegram expressing good wishes for a speedy recovery should be sent to Sir Winston Churchill, which was heartily approved. There was dancing in the afternoon and plenty of time for talking and meeting members of the staff and old friends, like the Misses Phyllis and Hester Pease and Matron Vaughan Davies.

Good Writing Points

The above caption in the May REVIEW captured my interest, for writing is one of my favourite hobbies, having had numerous articles, poems and letters published in Braille and in print, both in this country and in America, and I hope the following points will help readers.

When writing a story first think out the plot, then weave the story around it, always bearing in mind the art of chronology which demands that you write all you have to say on one subject before commencing with the next. Never put too many different characters and subjects into a chapter, and never give unnecessary descriptions, which can usually be visualised by anyone possessing imagination. Story-writing, like letter-writing, can be summed up in one word, brevity. Letter-writing is an art in itself, and anyone having a hand and knowing how to write can write a letter, but it is not everyone that can write a letter as it *should* be written. Never beat about the bush, go straight to the point and say all you have to say in as few words as possible, never use six words when one can suffice. I have often wondered how many St. Dunstaners have written or received a letter beginning "Dear So-and-So, Just a few lines to let you know," etc., etc. If you begin a letter like that to either a sighted or a blind person, they can see and feel you have written a few lines, without you telling them so, all those opening words are superfluities and can easily be omitted without affecting the purport of the letter. A big business man or woman who has a lot of letters to open, read and answer daily has no time to waste on letters which contain far too many unnecessary words, and above all never rave about the weather, we all have that, and some of us have to go out in all kinds of weather, and we don't want to come home and digest the weather per somebody's letters. In 1918 Sir A. Pearson sent me a very nice letter, congratulating me on having my very first article published in our local newspaper, a copy of which had been sent to him.

B. SUTTON.

Hull.

★ ★ ★

As in past years there will be no St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW published for the month of August.

A telegram of thanks and good wishes was sent to Lord and Lady Fraser from each of the three Northern Reunions.

Of course, the BRIGHTON Reunion at the Hotel Metropole on Friday, 6th July, was the largest assembly of St. Dunstaners so far this year. Lieut.-General Sir Brian Horrocks presided and we were also honoured by the presence of the Mayor and Mayoress of Brighton, Alderman and Mrs. W. H. Button, Alderman J. A. Trevelyan Leak, Mr. Firth Butterfield and Mr. L. Benstead. Unfortunately the Chief Constable, Mr. A. E. Rowsell, was prevented by illness from attending. Old friends present included Miss Jones, Miss Lloyd, Mr. Lale, Mr. Banks, Mr. George, Miss Morris and Mrs. Giorgi, and Headquarters and Ovingdean staff were well represented. After lunch General Horrocks made a speech in his best television style, welcomed the guests and proposed a toast to Lord and Lady Fraser, thanking them for the 40 years of service they have devoted to St. Dunstan's. The Mayor spoke on behalf of the guests and Mr. H. Greatrex, of Peacehaven, proposed a warm vote of thanks to St. Dunstan's and the Hotel staff. After the Reunion, Mr. Wills sent a letter expressing the thanks and good wishes of all present for many happy years ahead to Lord and Lady Fraser.

The Reunion was the first to be held in Brighton during the afternoon and many St. Dunstaners present expressed the view that it was a great success. Writing to Mr. Wills afterwards, General Horrocks said, "Every time I think that the lunch is the best but there was something particularly nice about the Brighton gathering." It would seem that a luncheon party at the Hotel Metropole is the thing for future Reunions.

Grandfathers

G. Dalton, of Middlesbrough; J. Newton, of Southport; F. Middleton, of Willerby; J. Halsall, of Southport; H. Coad, of Newton-le-Willows (for the second time); and new grand-children for C. Firth, of Wirral J. Young of Peterlee Co. Durham and T. Callaghan of Woodbridge Suffolk (the sixteenth).

Letters to the Editor

Blind J.P.'s

DEAR EDITOR,

Some fifty years ago there sat on the Bench of the High Court, Bombay, a totally blind judge named Sir Frank Beaman. With his typewriter before him he would type notes as the case proceeded. I once appeared before him as a witness in a commercial case and I was surprised to note how quickly he was able to collect all the facts. As far as I know he never had a judgment upset and nobody ever objected to their case being tried by him, even if it might involve the death penalty.

Mr. Justice Beaman was respected and even loved by all the communities of the great city of Bombay.

Yours sincerely,
D. F. C. McALPIN,
Barnard Castle.

DEAR EDITOR,

Now Brookie and Fallowfield have presented their bouquets to the staff at Ovingdean, might I be permitted to hand one to the staff at Headquarters?

Where would we be without these people who deal so promptly with all our problems? We seldom, if ever, meet them, but what a comfort it is to know that they are there.

Yours faithfully,
C. E. ROBERTS,
Saltdean.

DEAR EDITOR,

I learned with deep regret of the passing of Miss Halford, who as Mrs. C. F. Hornsby, died recently in Canada.

It is a long way back to 1918 but the memory of my piano teacher, Miss Halford, her charm, her indomitable patience and her encouragement, all were factors in my after-care life. It was, indeed, due to her that I can find such relaxation now, when I need it, as a pianist, in a minor way, of course.

I am thinking of the debt we owe to that fine band of teachers who had to try to help re-mould our lives in those far-off days.

Yours sincerely,
A. ABRAM,
Reddish, Stockport.

DEAR EDITOR,

Our Chairman once told us how he put his fingers in a revolving fan on a ship, thinking it was an air vent. I had a similar

experience when on holiday at Ingleton this year.

I was having a nap and woke to hear a ticking. It sounded like a clock. Well, I knew there was a clock in the front room but not one with a tick like that. It could be a fire starting. I would have to find out. I went into the room and followed the sound. I touched something. So it *was* a clock. But what a funny tick! And bless my life and soul, the darned thing's warm, almost hot. Now I was really curious. I had a proper feel of it. Now it was mighty hot. Have you guessed what it was? It was a flat iron, left to get hot. Yes, I got my hand burnt. Curiosity killed the cat, you know.

Yours sincerely,
CHARLES E. TEMPERTON,
Hull.

Newcastle Outing

We had a most wonderful day on July 8th at Blagdon Park. There were five St. Dunstaners present with their wives and escorts—Mr. and Mrs. Prince, Mr. and Mrs. Muir, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald, Mr. and Mrs. Dunwoodie, and George Chisholm and his son. The members of A.J.E.X. (Association of Jewish Ex-Servicemen) picked us up in their cars along with a lot of disabled ex-Servicemen from Dunston Hill Hospital, and also from Sunderland and Whitley Bay. We formed a long convoy as there were about 160 people present. They had erected a huge marquee in the grounds for lunch and also for a most wonderful tea. During the afternoon the Band of the 4th Btn. Royal Northumberland Fusiliers "Beat Retreat" and also played "The Sunset Call," always popular among Old Soldiers. We were introduced to Viscount and Viscountess Ridley, Brigadier Lumsden and the Lord Mayor of Newcastle and the Mayor of Whitley Bay. After tea we were entertained by a really good concert party. It was a most enjoyable day.

G. A. PRINCE.

The Harry Benson Branch of the British Legion in Sheffield organised an outing to Harrogate for disabled ex-Servicemen on July 1st. St. Dunstaners attending were E. Bradford, P. Timiney and J. Batty, with their wives. All had a wonderful day. This body is also the Sheffield Branch of the Jewish Ex-Servicemen's Association.

The "Queens" Meet

This was the occasion when personalities of the "Queen City" of the Commonwealth entertained their opposite numbers from Brighton, the "Queen of Watering Resorts."

Sixteen St. Dunstan's bowlers, accompanied by Mr. Fawcett, Commandant of St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean, Mr. R. Willis, of St. Dunstan's Headquarters, together with Mr. F. Stenning and Mr. W. Ling, of St. Ann's Well Bowling Club, journeyed to Edinburgh on Tuesday, June 12th, for our annual bowls match and round of festivities.

We were met at Waverley Station by a reception committee headed by Mr. J. L. Johnston, T.D., Vice-Chairman of the Newington House Committee, Mr. Magrill, a Director, and Mr. A. G. Vallance, Superintendent of the Linburn Settlement for Scottish Blinded Ex-Servicemen. As the train drew into the station, the haunting melody of the bagpipes greeted us. Then the fun began. By coach to our rendezvous, the Learmonth Hotel, for a clean-up and dinner. After dinner, by coach to Linburn, about ten miles from Edinburgh, where we had a grand "get together" in true Scottish tradition. This was enlivened and enhanced by the necessity of lots of elbow drill.

Wednesday, again out to Linburn with a visit to the Workshops, and lunch with the Linburn boys in preparation for the business of the trip—bowls. The bowls match was played under ideal conditions. Who won? Who cares? We did not. What was the score? That is a bowls secret. In the evening a splendid dinner, in palatial surroundings, was the next item on the programme, the guest of honour being Earl Haig of Bemerseyde. The Scottish organisation is governed by a Board of Directors, many of whom were at the dinner, and it was most edifying discussing the pros and cons of our respective organisations.

Thursday morning was spent at Edinburgh Castle and the Palace of Holyrood. Through the kindness of Lt.-Col. S. Storm, O.B.E., M.C., a hand-picked selection of guides was detailed to show and explain everything to us, and we certainly got around. A little free time was available in the afternoon but we were soon off again, this time to Melville Castle, where we had a

very enjoyable evening. There was some very good informal entertainment.

So ended another invasion of Scotland. Messrs. Taylor's Coaches, of Rottingdean, got us to King's Cross in good time to board the train and met us there on our return on Friday, June 15th. This proved to be much better than going by train to Victoria and across London by car.

To the Board of Directors, Mr. Vallance, and all Linburnians and their ladies—on behalf of my boys I thank you for a most wonderful time.

FRANK A. RHODES.

Excelsior!

*Independence Day, July Fourth,
In U.S.A. and for me, Gen. North,
This very morn I took a look
And right there in my pension book
I saw a thing that pleased my gob,
An extra blooming fifteen bob.*

*At last, at last! I gave a whoop,
I now can join higher income group
To get a copy of their codes
I'll write at once to Frankie Rhodes.
I've watched these guys at Westbury Camp
With the Oxford bags and rolled-up gamp,
With neat bow ties and bowler hats,
And hob-nailed boots adorned with spats.
Their etiquette at dining table,
Superior to our lower babel,
Contrasting with our lower-class welchers,
Not one of them were Mr. Belchers,
In silence, too, they sipped their soup,
Not so the lower income group.*

*In manner they were most polite,
Wish them "Good morning," they wish you
"good-night",
Never profane—they were not so audacious.
Never say, "Damn" but, "Dear me, good
gracious!"*

*And now I can join this corps d'élite,
I'm applying for membership this very night,
Vic Frampton, in Harrow, send in your name,
You now are a member of this clan of fame
And you, Johnny Walker, repent and behave,
This goes for you next month, Robert Shave.
Cast off all evil, repent in your leisure,
I recommend you all with the greatest of
pleasure,
And to all of my colleagues now past sixty-five,
I wish you good luck, many years to survive.*

E. H. NORTH,
Tamton.

Liverpool Club Notes

Our meeting on June 23rd was a very sad one as it was the first held since the sudden death of our late secretary, Mr. Tom Milner.

Mr. Milner had been secretary since the very beginning of the Club and had always been a staunch and loyal member. There was no task on behalf of the Club that Mr. and Mrs. Milner did not cheerfully carry out. We shall all miss him very much and remember the good times we have had in his company. We extend our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Milner and her family in their sad bereavement.

The success of the Liverpool Club meant so much to Tom. We shall do our best to carry on as he would have wished.

The next Club meeting will be held in Derby House on August 18th, at 3 p.m. We hope as many St. Dunstaners and their escorts as possible will come.

V. FORMSTONE.

Family News

John Webster Woollen, Saltdean, has obtained his Doctorate and is now Ph.D. This is a great achievement because John, who is at present the biochemist at the Royal Orthopaedic Hospital, Stanmore, has done all his studies, extending over fifteen years, as an external student of London University, being occupied with a full-time job during the day.

★ ★ ★

Gordon Ward, St. Leonards-on-Sea, has obtained an Honours Degree, B.Sc., at Reading University.

★ ★ ★

John Smith, son of J. H. Smith, of Birmingham, has been granted Associate Membership of the Institution of Electrical Engineers. He is Area Planning Officer of the West Midlands Area of the National Coal Board.

Marriages of Sons and Daughters

On May 30th, Elizabeth Allen, Aldershot, to Michael Barnes.

★ ★ ★

A new, magnificently equipped Department of Physical Medicine has recently been opened at Addington Hospital, Durban, South Africa; Dr. J. S. Alexander is Head of the Department, which includes sections for physiotherapy, occupational therapy and speech therapy.

Mrs. F. M. Pilkington

Those St. Dunstaners who attended the Music Department at 60 Paddington Street between the two wars will learn with regret of the death of Mrs. Pilkington, better known to them as Miss F. M. Deane.

Mrs. Pilkington, who only returned to London early this year, died in the Hospital of St. John and St. Elizabeth, St. John's Wood, on June 26th.

Mr. F. G. Cann

Our boot-repairers will hear with regret of the death of Mr. F. G. Cann, a Technical Visitor and Boot Repairing Instructor during the war years from December, 1943, to June, 1945, and manager of the Leicester Boot Depot until his resignation in September, 1949. Mr. Cann passed away on June 24th after a very long illness.

Mr. James Redmond

All St. Dunstaners who knew him will learn with regret of the death of Mr. James Redmond (Jimmy Redmond) which occurred in Brighton General Hospital on June 12th. Mr. Redmond, who had been in failing health for about two years, was 65. He was a music teacher at Ovingdean from 1948 until 1952 where he became very popular indeed with our trainees. He did excellent work on the music side and was instrumental in organising and producing the Christmas Concert in the Training days.

St. Dunstaner Recalls the Calgary Stampede

July 9th was the fiftieth anniversary of the Calgary Stampede, Canada's famous rodeo. Jack Radford, of Castle Cary, recalls his part in the Stampede several years before the First World War:

"Calgary then was a small metropolis and had good roads and sidewalks. It was at a livery barn that I heard that the boss of the Z-bar Severn was in town looking for hands and I lost no time in getting myself hired at forty dollars a month. It was the boss who entered me in for the Calgary Stampede. I won a cash prize but was not good enough to win a wonderful silver mounted saddle. My main thrill on looking back is having ridden there at all and taken part in this grand parade."

On the evening of July 9th, Jack was interviewed in the BBC's "To-day" programme on the Home Service.

Tommy Milner

Bill Christian writes:

Another old friend has passed away, one whose passing many of us will mourn.

I first met Tommy Milner, over forty years ago, in the College, Regent's Park. I suppose I was as close to him in those days as anyone; we shared the same interests and our names were always linked together. Many old oarsmen of those days who are still with us will remember the College Four—Charlie Williams, Billy Pratt, Tommy Milner and myself. I was stroke of this four and the only surviving member. It is therefore with very deep feeling that I write these lines, but the memory of these good boys will always remain. This four gained some sort of a reputation in the rowing circles of St. Dunstan's; we were often invited to row against outside clubs. On these occasions, Tom was as good as the best and second to none.

We shared adversity and success together, out of which was forged the friendship of a lifetime. He seemed much younger than his years would suggest, would join in any fun, and was never gloomy. I would like to relate the following story about him which has just come to mind.

It was during the 'flu epidemic, just after the First World War. I fell a victim and was not allowed solid food. I lay in the Sick Ward of the College feeling very sorry for myself. As I lay in bed dying, I heard the window above the head of my bed being raised, then someone spoke. It was Tom's voice. He said, "Are you there, Bill?" I gave a special dying gasp. He then told me to raise my arm towards the window. With the last ounce of my dying strength I managed to do so. He placed two cold objects in my hand which felt like putty, closed the window and cleared away as quickly as he could. I examined these objects and found them to be cold sausages. My heart leapt for joy, I felt new life coursing through my veins. If at any time during my life I showed the whites of my eyes in heavenly bliss, it was during the first few bites of that first sausage. My mind went back and dwelt on all the cold sausages I had eaten during my young life but never had I tasted such life-giving sausages as these. Tom told me later that while having breakfast he had thought of me and dropped

them into his pocket. That was the kind of fellow he was.

Now he has gone, borne away on an ebb tide into a calmer haven of peace, where he will be for ever at rest. And may we who are left do our best to maintain the high standards set by Tommy Milner and those St. Dunstaners like him, so that somebody someday perhaps will say about us, too, "Well done, old chap."

Golden Wedding

Warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. Thomas, of Wakefield, who celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary on July 1st.

Ruby Weddings

Our warm congratulations go to Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Croydon, of Winkfield, Berkshire, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding on August 29th of last year, and to Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Barratt, of High Wycombe, whose 40th anniversary was on April 29th last. We have only just received notice of both events.

Births

FRANKLIN—On July 14th, to the wife of A. H. Franklin, of Edmonton, London, N.9, a daughter.

LILLEY.—On June 24th, to the wife of J. Lilley, of Thornton Heath, a daughter—Kate Victoria.

MILLER.—On July 14th, to the wife of W. Miller, of Perivale, a daughter—Geraldine Beverley.

Deaths

Our deep sympathy goes to the following: BROUGHAM.—To Mr. and Mrs. T. Brougham, of Liverpool, who lost their eldest son on June 18th.

EDWICKER.—To E. H. Edwicker, of Saltdean, whose eldest sister died in the garden of her home at Petworth on June 21st at the age of 84.

FIELD.—To R. G. Field, of Potters Bar, in the recent death of his sister.

FOWLER.—To S. J. Fowler, of Beeston, Notts., whose father died on June 11th.

PREECE.—To H. Preece, of Romford, whose mother died on July 11th.

WILLIAMS.—To Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Williams, of Portslade, in the very sudden death of Mrs. Williams' father who lived with them.

"In Memory"

Lance Sergeant Edward Joseph Brett, *Royal Fusiliers*

With deep regret we record the death of E. J. Brett, a resident of Pearson House since 1960 and previously of Aldershot. He was 71.

He was an old soldier, having enlisted in December, 1908, and he came to St. Dunstan's in November, 1917, upon his discharge. He trained as a shopkeeper and carried on a successful business until 1936. After the outbreak of war he went to Church Stretton, there to help new St. Dunstaners who were then coming to us. He lost his wife in 1956 and until 1960 was looked after by his niece who lived next door. He then gave up his home and became a resident at Pearson House. He died in Brighton General Hospital on June 9th.

Our deep sympathy goes to Mrs. Folkes, his niece, and to the other members of his family.

Private James Walter Cookson, *3rd South Lancashire Regiment*

We record with deep regret the death of J. W. Cookson, of Kendal. He died at his home on June 26th at the age of 63.

He came to St. Dunstan's in 1922, having served with his regiment from 1918 until 1919. He trained as a telephonist and he carried on this work until 1957 when he retired. His health had not been good for several years but nevertheless his death was sudden and unexpected.

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

Lieutenant J. P. B. Griffin, *Royal Artillery*

We record with deep regret the death at home on June 20th of J. P. B. Griffin, of Brockham Green, Surrey.

After many years of very serious illness following his service in the Second War, he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1959. His health prevented him from taking up any active form of training but he stayed once at Ovingdean and has since called there to see his friends on two or three occasions. In spite of all his difficulties, he devoted much of his time to writing, with which he had some success.

He married in 1960 and our deep sympathy goes to his widow.

Private Frederick William Hook, *Royal Army Service Corps (M.T.)*

It is with deep regret that we record the death on June 14th of F. W. Hook, of Flackwell Heath, High Wycombe. He was 73.

He served in the First War from February, 1915, until April, 1919, but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1954. His age prevented him taking any training but he made frequent visits to our Homes in Brighton. His health was always very poor. During the summer of 1961 he became ill and was admitted to hospital but he recovered from this set-back and was looking forward to another holiday in Brighton when he was taken ill again. He was admitted to hospital but he died there a day or so later.

Our very sincere sympathy is sent to Mrs. Hook in her loss, and to her brother who lived with them.

Thomas Houghton, *Royal Ordnance Factory*

With deep regret we record the death at Brighton of Thomas Houghton, a permanent resident at Ovingdean during most of the past ten years. He was 65 the day before he died, June 13th.

He was injured whilst working in a Royal Ordnance factory in 1940, and he came to St. Dunstan's ten years later.

We send deep sympathy to his family.

William Benjamin Lowes, *Royal Engineers*

We record with deep regret the death at the age of 87 of W. B. Lowes, of Hornsey, London, N.8.

He saw service in the First War from May, 1916 until December, 1918, but he only came to us last April. He died on June 13th. His great age and poor health ruled out any hobby crafts. He had been bed-ridden for some time, nursed devotedly by his married daughter, Mrs. A. D. Smith, and her husband, to whom, with the other members of his family, our deep sympathy is sent.

Lieutenant E. J. Sands, *East Yorks Regiment*

It is with deep regret that we have to record the death at Pearson House on June 12th of E. J. Sands. Having served in the First War, he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1951 and he became a permanent resident at Pearson House in 1956. He had poor health for a very long time and it gradually deteriorated.

He was a widower and we send our deep sympathy to his two sisters.