

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Men and Women Blinded on War Service

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CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

ALTHOUGH blinded persons are adaptable and versatile, their enjoyment of outdoor games and sports is inevitably limited. It is therefore a good thing to try any activities which prove possible and enjoyable, and fishing is undoubtedly one of these.

The excuse, "I have never fished before," is not acceptable; it is no reason for not starting today, or at the latest, tomorrow. I did not start fishing until I was well over fifty years of age and, although I am no expert, I enjoy it enormously.

A few blind people in different parts of the world—perhaps two dozen or so—exchange letters with me about fishing and they include salmon and trout anglers, sea anglers and coarse fish anglers. Some are well-known and respected members of angling clubs and win prizes.

The enjoyment of fishing is of many parts—the fun of the chase, the skill required for success, the companionship of fellow anglers and lying about it afterwards, generally in a warm room with warm-hearted companions and a drink.

I cannot repeat too often the "Fisherman's Prayer"—

*"Lord grant me grace before I die
To catch a fish so big that even I
When talking of it afterwards
May never need to lie."*

When I was blinded, I had never played cards and thought I had no card sense, but I soon realised that the number of pastimes I could enjoy was limited and I learned to play bridge, with some pain and trouble. The effort was abundantly rewarding, judged by the many hours which I have enjoyed during the past thirty years or so. This goes to show that, to fill the empty hours if you have time to spare, you should try everything that is possible, even though at first you have no taste for it. You may find the taste develops and that you have gained something of great value.

How to begin? The R.N.I.B. will shortly produce two books in Braille—*Coarse Fishing* by Harvey Torbett, and *Fishing*, by Tom Rodway, in the "Teach Yourself" series. I suggest you get copies and read them.

Then make yourself known to the local angling society, tell them of your interest and almost certainly you will find good friends who want to coach you, take you out and make you one of the splendid, warm-hearted fraternity of fishermen. The Editor has a list of the names and addresses of local angling societies.

The British Broadcasting Corporation produces a small angling programme at different times in the various regions which are given in your *Radio Times*. I commend these programmes to blind anglers and to other blind persons whom I hope will become anglers.

Colonel Ansell and I have a yearly bet as to which of us will land the most salmon. He always beats me and has done so again this year, his score being thirty-three, mine twenty-seven. So I have had to pay him £1.

Colonel Ansell mainly spins for salmon and I am mainly a fly fisher. I like to think that this is the reason why he always beats me—but it may be that he is more skilful. He and I have now agreed to have two bets in future: (1) on the number we will get on the fly and (2) on the number we will get spinning, so I expect next year we shall be all square. I hope so.

Our New Hon. Treasurer

I am glad to welcome Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme as the new Hon. Treasurer of St. Dunstan's in the place of the late Sir Cecil Ellerton. Mr. Garnett-Orme has been a member of our Council for a few years and assisted Sir Cecil, standing in for him whenever he was on leave or travelling abroad. He is Deputy Chairman of Brown, Shipley & Co., Ltd., the well-known Merchant Bankers in the City of London.

FRASER.

Persian Earthquake Relief Fund

A donation of £30 was sent to the British Red Cross Society's "Persian Earthquake Relief Fund" from the Chapel Collection Fund at Ovingdean last month.

Acknowledging the donation, the Secretary-General, Mr. F. H. D. Pritchard, writes: "We have already expended very large sums on supplies and we have also made and are making substantial grants for purchases in and near the afflicted territory, both to the Iranian Red Lion and Sun Society and to the League of Red Cross Societies, who are co-ordinating Red Cross relief.

The League keeps us in touch with the changing needs, and the generous gifts of money we are receiving will enable us to make a really magnificent contribution from the people of this country to the needs of the tragic victims of the earthquake. We are most grateful for your help."

Highgate Harriers Walk September 22nd, 1962

St. Dunstan's race at Parliament Hill on September 22nd was to have been over two miles but owing to shortage of time, it was decided to cut down to one mile. The handicap favoured the high markers; the back men were slightly outdone, but all in all the race was very keenly contested.

RESULT

		Start Handicap	Time
1.	S. Tutton	3-15	7-45
2.	E. Cookson	4-05	7-47
3.	E. Proffitt	3-45	8-14
4.	C. Redford	3-45	8-33
5.	L. Dennis	0-15	8-41
6.	R. Young	2-15	8-42
7.	C. Stafford	1-00	9-02
8.	R. Mendham	Scratch	9-02
9.	T. North	4-30	9-06
10.	W. Miller	Scratch	9-21
11.	G. Hewitt	Scratch	9-38

FRED DUFF.

London Club Notes

Bridge. On September 15th twelve members of St. Dunstan's Bridge Club left London for their annual visit to Harrogate. Mr. R. Willis, who was in charge of the party, always has everything organised to a fine art; consequently it was smooth going for the rest of the week. We had a wonderful time with a programme arranged by Mr. Frank Nokes, our organiser in the town.

Sunday found us playing in the St. Dunstan's Cup. This is an event for teams of four. The nearest we got to this was a tie for second place. On Monday afternoon there was a bridge drive arranged by Harrogate ladies and on the evening of the same day we had a new fixture on our card—a duplicate match against the officers of the U.S.A. Camp. We were successful here, winning by a good margin. On Tuesday afternoon we played another duplicate match against Oakdale Golf Club, Bridge Section. Again we were successful. On Wednesday afternoon, another duplicate match, this time against Pannal Golf Club, Bridge Section, and another victory for us. In the evening we met I.C.I. We usually find it hard going here but we managed to win. Thursday saw the last of our matches—a visit to the Harrogate Golf Club. Here another bridge drive was arranged for us and we had a very pleasant evening. Friday night is "our" night. On this occasion we invite members of the various Clubs we have visited to take part in a bridge drive, which takes place in our hotel. We usually get around sixty players and the competition is very keen. All the prizes are articles made by St. Dunstan's men.

I would like to see a lot more of our members make this journey. I am sure they would enjoy it. Harrogate is a beautiful town with lovely gardens and masses of flowers. The whole place is so clean and nice. We had a wonderful week and great praise is due to Mr. Willis for the way he had everything lined up for us.

G.P.B.

Ruby Weddings

Mr. and Mrs. F. Rhodes, of Ovingdean, October 12th; Mr. and Mrs. W. Christian, of Douglas, Isle of Man, October 15th; Many congratulations.

St. Dunstan's Physiotherapy Conference

St. Dunstan's physiotherapists held their annual Conference at Ovingdean during the week-end of October 5th. Mr. F. J. Ripley was in the Chair.

Lord Fraser, who was accompanied by Lady Fraser, spent Saturday, October 6th, with the physiotherapists and presided at their luncheon. In a short speech he welcomed the fact that the majority were in successful private practice and wished them all luck.

A number of lectures and demonstrations were given during the Conference and Mr. Ripley as Chairman of the Physiotherapy Advisory Committee proposed a vote of thanks to The Guests, to which Dr. A. Stuart Mason, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., and Mr. Malcolm Donaldson, F.R.C.S., F.R.C.O.G., replied.

Mr. J. Delaney proposed a vote of thanks to the staff of St. Dunstan's to which the Commandant, Mr. L. Fawcett, replied.

Messrs. J. D. Calder, N. Perry, A. C. Pointon, W. T. Scott were re-elected to the Physiotherapy Advisory Committee.

Candid

While I was at St. Dunstan's during the First War I remember being taken to the theatre to a play called "Nothing but the Truth" which showed the dire result of being too frank in social encounters.

This is a slight example from real life. One evening an acquaintance of mine answered the door bell and found the Vicar on his doorstep. He was somewhat taken aback as he was by no means a church-goer, but he politely asked the visitor to come in and they sat down and chatted pleasantly enough about this and that, for an hour or so. The clergyman was offered, and accepted, a glass of whisky and a cigar which he obviously enjoyed.

When he rose to go he thanked my friend and said, "I expect you are surprised at receiving a visit from me. As a matter of fact I had intended to call on my churchwarden next door but I called at your house by mistake."

Alas, both have since gone to a place or places where, I fancy, neither whisky nor cigars will be available.

S. A. CHAMBERS,
Birmingham.

Letters to the Editor

DEAR EDITOR,

I hope the following information will meet the requirements of the correspondent who says that he can't get a bed at a reasonable price to accommodate his long legs, for there is no need to buy a whole bed. My brother-in-law who was 6 ft. 5 in. when he left the Inniskilling Dragoons to settle down to married life had the same trouble but this was soon overcome. He bought the longest bed he could; it was only 6 ft. 6 in., much too short for his length so he had a two foot-six extension made to fit on the foot, the extension of course, is level with the bed and can be lowered just like the side of a table. If the bed is a wooden one, the frame at the foot should be taken off and fixed at the end of the extension. The upright bars of an iron bed are usually wide enough for the legs to pass through, or some of the bars can be removed.

Yours sincerely,
B. SUTTON,
Hull.

DEAR EDITOR,

I think other gardeners will agree with me when I say that vegetable and flower seeds can be as temperamental as any film star when the fit takes them. Take, for example, my carrot seeds. Carrots do not seem to grow too well here and mine have never been very spectacular so this year, rather than waste the seeds, I decided to grow them en masse in my flower garden because the foliage looks very pretty in a vase of flowers. I have not been disappointed with the foliage but what a lovely crop of carrots I have had, too. Certainly my best crop so far; a bit on the small side with being sown so thickly but with none of the troubles usually associated with carrots.

Yours sincerely,
MARGARET STANWAY,
Morecambe.

* * *

W. Griffiths, of Blackburn, came first in the Baritone Class at the Southport Musical Festival recently. He received 86 marks. This gained him the Oscar Clifton Trophy and he was presented with it by Mr. Robert Irwin, the adjudicator.

The London Reunion

The London Reunion on Thursday, 27th September, was held as usual in the Windsor Room at Lyons Coventry Street Corner House and Sir Neville Pearson, accompanied by Lady Pearson, presided.

Among the 88 St. Dunstaners present was Mr. R. B. Hodgson of South Africa, accompanied by Mrs. Hodgson, who are enjoying an extended holiday in England. Many members of the past staff were reunited with old friends, and St. Dunstaners had an opportunity of meeting present staff from Headquarters and Ovingdean. Lady Onslow, who is president of the Sutton Club and an old friend of the Church Stretton days, was a most welcome guest.

In his speech of welcome Sir Neville first spoke of Her Majesty the Queen's visit to St. Dunstan's in July. He then paid a warm tribute to the way in which St. Dunstaners had been helped by their wives over the years. Sir Neville said he thought he could describe himself as an "ex officio" member of St. Dunstan's and he hoped that one of his line would always be connected with St. Dunstan's. (Applause.) Mr. W. Lacey, after recalling his own experiences in the organisation, proposed a warm vote of thanks to St. Dunstan's and the staff, after which Mrs. Lacey presented Lady Pearson with a lovely bouquet of flowers on behalf of the guests.

Immediately after the speeches Lord and Lady Fraser paid a surprise visit to the Reunion and received a great ovation.

From the Chairman's Post-bag

Lord Fraser, writing to a blind correspondent recently, said:

"You wrote to me last month with a plea that the Postmaster-General should restore the free calls which used to be allowed in order to help the elderly, the disabled and the blind.

While I sympathise with the difficulties you mention, I think it would be almost impossible to restore the free calls to particular categories of people because it would be almost impossible to sort them out. I do not think you could limit such a concession to blind persons, or the partly blind—there are many lonely invalids who would at once expect to be included.

Gardening

Some people garden for pleasure and some for profit, not that there is not pleasure in profit. Some people are even able to make a living out of gardening, but I am not one of those. I have to rely entirely on the pleasure to be derived from gardening, for were I to rely on the profit, then I fear that my family and I would very soon find that this problem of slimming would be easily solved. I estimate, for example, that my tomatoes cost anything from a shilling to one and sixpence each to produce, and lettuces are even more expensive. If you think I am exaggerating, think of the cost of soil sterilising, fertilizers, plant spray and its equipment, all of which have to be provided for my three pots of tomatoes. I am not even including in this the cost of fuel used for the hot water bottles required to coddle these plants over a late May frost. Nevertheless, I think that gardening is by far the most satisfying hobby.

Let us consider this gardening business, step by step. First there is the digging of the soil. Many people look upon digging simply as jolly hard work; at best it is thought of as a wearisome necessity. This is certainly NOT the way to look at it. The steady turning over of the soil leaves the mind free to roam over a large variety of subjects in a truly peaceful and contemplative frame of mind. I defy anyone to remain bad-tempered for long whilst digging. One cannot continue to jab at a lump of earth angrily. One soon tires of this and soon settles down to a more philosophical approach to the matter in hand. Digging, too, is one of those outdoor exercises which can be taken quite independently of friends and relations, who are glad to see us occupied in healthy exercise without their aid. It is this calm approach to life that has given rise to the saying that, "Old gardeners never die . . ."

Next comes the selection of seeds and plants. Once you are really in this gardening business, catalogues keep tumbling through the letter box every week. This is one of the gravest dangers connected with the hobby. The seductive suggestions in the catalogues must be very carefully guarded against. So, too, is it necessary to guard against the extravagances suggested by the gentlemen of radio and television

However, I am glad to say that I was able to obtain a concession from the P.M.G. last year when the rate of 2d. for a 3-minute call was extended to a 12-minute call during the evenings after 6 p.m. and all day on Sundays."

Why not a Rowing Revival?

One of the problems facing a blind person is how to get enough physical exercise. He can't play games and walking may take up too much time, if he is to have enough of it.

Earlier this year I was lucky enough to acquire a 12 ft. dinghy with two seats, allowing two people to row, one behind the other. We live near a river and this summer my wife and I have been able to slip away for an hour or so on evenings when my work and the weather allowed. I row one-handed, of course, being minus my right hand, but there is no difficulty about this, except that you can only use one oar. My wife rows behind me so that she can see what I am up to, and of course, she rows on the other side. Various members of the family are only too glad to assist from time to time: it isn't nearly such a bore as having to take father for a walk; This must be the first time I have enjoyed real physical exercise since I was blinded in 1944.

More attention was paid to rowing by St. Dunstaners in the First World War than in the Second—probably because there was a lake handy. In recent years we have heard a good deal about fishing, and even bowls; why not a revival of the earlier zest for rowing? It is at least a possibility for any St. Dunstaner who lives near a river, and presumably anyone with two hands could wield both oars on his own. All he would then need would be one pair of eyes somewhere in the boat, just to keep him off the rocks.

G. L. TREGLOWN,
Bristol.

"Flame in the Dark"

Anthony Naumann, of Bramley, Surrey, is the author of a book of poems to be published on November 12th by Collins under the title of *Flame in the Dark*. Mr. Naumann will be interviewed by David Scott Blackhall on the "In Touch" programme on Sunday, November 4th.

who obviously have several gardeners to help them, and to judge by the ease with which they seem to dig, can only work in fine sand! It is however the catalogue which is the greatest danger. It is a source of tremendous indoor pleasure and, sitting around the fire on a winter's evening is the time when one's fancy runs wild. The best suggestion that I can make to deal with this difficulty is that you select lavishly from the catalogues everything that you think you want, everything that you think you can afford and everything you cannot afford and then throw the catalogue and the selections away.

The next step is the sowing and planting. Seed sowing can be greatly assisted if it is confined to seed pans in the greenhouse. Lots of suggestions have been made for sprinkling seeds uniformly but the best that I know is a circle of wood fitting the seed-pan or pot and bored with holes of one eighth or smaller at random. Seeds are then sprinkled over this wood and they will drop through the holes giving a more or less satisfactory spread on the earth below. The time and season of sowing is very important. No seed should be sown when the moon is on the wane. Potatoes should only be planted on Good Friday and, in this part of the world at any rate, runner beans should only be sown on the day of Stow Fair.

Planting of young plants is much easier. Personally I avoid having anything to do with a herbaceous border. It has no law and order about it. Other plants, whether they be flowers or vegetables, can be reasonably planted in rows or uniform clumps using lengths of knotted string tied to canes. These can easily be labelled in braille using the soft metal labels sold for the purpose by the R.N.I.B. and brailled in the normal braille frame. After all, we can only plant a cabbage the right way up or upside down and I doubt whether even I would attempt to plant it lying on its side. Therefore the chances are fifty-fifty that I shall plant them the right way up; I admit that from time to time I have found great difficulty in finding which way up to plant some bulbs but again, the chances are fifty-fifty on success and I sometimes marvel at the resilience of some bulbs in defying my obtuseness. Some, such as begonia and gloxinia,

exhibit no means at all that I can discover, of telling which is top and which is bottom.

Now comes the growing period. The battle against slugs, snails, caterpillars and other enemies affects us the same way as it does the sighted gardener. All I can do perhaps is to be a little more lavish with D.D.T. slug-killer and the variety of "deterrents" which the Chemical Companies produce for us. Earwigs on dahlias are caught by exactly the same method as that used by sighted gardeners—the upturned flower pot. I, however, put a little D.D.T. into the pot so that I do not have to examine the pot by feeling every morning. Weeding is quite a different business. It is amazing what a wealth of experience there is to be had from weeding by touch. As one's hand wanders over Mother Earth, we run into all sorts of unexpected experiences. I have improved beyond all expectation my knowledge of worms, slugs, snails, dead birds and I have even found myself grasping firmly a wriggling toad. This last was a shattering experience. I believe that after all my weeding experiences I could now plunge my hand into a corpse without so much as a cry.

It is Pot Gardening that is my real joy in life. One pot, one plant, and the rest are weeds. I get a great deal of pleasure from growing chrysanthemums, carnations, fuchsias, gloxinias, and similar plants. It gives me added pleasure in these cases because I can grow them from cuttings which I have taken myself. Year after year I live on fresh hope but, again, I have to guard against overdoing things. I have before now, due to my greed in keeping every successful cutting, been unable to enter the greenhouse to water the plants because the shelves, staging, and even the floor were full of plants. A further advantage of pot gardening is that during the cold winter nights, it is possible to bring the garden into the kitchen and, given a little co-operation from one's wife, not always so freely given, a good deal of gardening can be carried out in the comfort of the warm kitchen.

Last in the garden calendar comes the harvest. There is no pleasure greater than that of providing flowers and vegetables for the house, and for one's friends and relatives. Chrysanthemums are particularly satisfying among the flowers because of the feel and scent of the blooms. The little

danger of the harvest is the inordinate boastfulness of gardeners. You can recognise the tone of voice. "How are YOUR sweet peas? Would you like some. I have such a fine display this year." I confess that the only use that I have for a vegetable marrow is to be able to send the largest marrow in the village to the Harvest Festival. I doubt whether this is quite the right spirit.

One final pleasure to be had out of gardening. As I grow older I do not sleep as well as I once did. One of the best ways of spending a sleepless night and, in fact, a good way of inducing sleep is to spend the time replanning the garden. A last warning—do NOT carry out the plan next day.

J. A. ORIEL,
Brailes, Oxon.

The Awakening

*When the hours of daylight lengthen and February
comes again,
Nature which has been sleeping doth awaken
once again,
The roots within the soil release the energy
they've stored
And leaves and buds of spring flowers push
upward to the light,
And the sap within the bark of trees doth swell
the dormant buds.
And when the sun gets warmer the spring
flowers come to bloom
And the buds upon the fruit trees burst and
clothe them with bright green,
And the bridal blossom, white and pink, adds
beauty to the scene,
Our hearts rejoice as hope of better things to
come is born anew.*

*We pick the flowers to decorate our homes, our
churches and our halls,
And later on we pick and eat the ripened fruit
and are refreshed thereby,
But nature's purpose for this beauty is to
produce seed.
The greatest wonder in the world is seed: without
it there would be no life.
In nature it falls upon the ground, is covered by
the soil,
And in due time it springs to life and grows—
its purpose to replace the old
Which will decay and die.*

For this is Nature's immortality.
W. C. HILLS.

Prizewinners

At Bridport Show, A. E. Hill, of Bothenhampton, gained three first prizes for his runner beans, onions and tomatoes respectively.

★ ★ ★
E. J. West took three firsts, two seconds and three third prizes at Egham and Hythe Garden and Allotments Association Show. His firsts were for three vases of annuals, a vase of mixed annuals, and a vase of single asters. His second prizes were for shallots and onions, and his thirds for shallots, salvias and michaelmas daises.

★ ★ ★
F. Goodley, of Diss, took seven prizes for flowers and vegetables at the Blind Gardeners' Show at Norwich. They were two firsts, four seconds and a third.

★ ★ ★
F. C. W. Fulbrook, of Edgware, gained a first prize for begonia rex in pot plant class at Queensbury Horticultural Show in August and a second and a third for chrysanthemums at Stanmore and District Show in September.

★ ★ ★
A. G. Emerson, of Leigh, Surrey, secured no fewer than six first prizes, five seconds, and four thirds at Leigh and District Cottage Gardens Show. His firsts were for the longest bean, beans, stock, salads, potatoes and "garden in plate." His second prizes were for antirrhiniums, roses, potatoes, peas and pot plant, and his thirds for peas, rhubarb, buttonhole, and pudding (made by Mrs. Emerson).

Retirement

Harry Bennett, of Bristol, retired from his work in the Inspection Department of Bristol Siddeley Engines on September 28th, after nineteen years with the firm. He had a great send-off from his workmates and immediate superiors, who gave him a tape-recorder as a leaving present.

Mrs. P. A. Millar

St. Dunstaners and members of the staff at Brighton will be sad to hear that Mrs. P. A. Millar passed away on October 21st. She was on the Lounge staff a few years ago and was liked very much by everyone. Her death was quite sudden and unexpected and she will be greatly missed by all who knew her.

The news of Mrs. Millar's death was sent to us by A. G. Loveridge, of Warehorne, Kent, as we were going to press.

Great Grandfathers

H. G. Cooke, of Birmingham (the second great-grandchild); J. Donnelly, of Aylesbury, also now has a second great-grandchild, Robert William; and W. Roden, of Chorley, has become a great-grandfather for the sixth time.

Grandfathers

E. Higgs, of London, S.W.18; S. Lambert, of Highbury, N.5; E. Horner, of Holmfirth; A. Taylor, of Stowbridge (the fifth); P. Long, of Waterfall, Eire; J. Macfarlane, of Ilford (a grandson, Ian Stewart. Neil's wife, who already has a daughter, had a son on October 3rd); M. Linacre, of Wallasey (Pamela has had a son).

From All Quarters

As many readers will know, Ken Revis was the subject of the television programme, "This Is Your Life," on Tuesday, October 9th.

* * *

In a new monthly magazine, "Guildford To-day," for September, 1962, the whole of page 32 is devoted to our St. Dunstan, Frank Braithwaite. The writer calls it "the story of a successful Guildford personality . . . a true citizen of Guildford, and valued and valuable at that."

* * *

W. G. Morris's yellow labrador bitch, Blondie, bred by Mrs. Morris, won First Prize in the Open Junior Class at the Poole Canine Society's Show. She came second in the Open Novice Class at the same Show.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. H. Brown, of Reading, who, as reported last month, celebrated their Golden Wedding on September 17th have sent us a cutting from the local paper reporting that important event. It included a happy photograph of Mr. and Mrs. Brown with their three sons—all vicars—and their daughter Jean, who like her father is a physiotherapist.

* * *

George S. Brooks, of Bedford, read one of the Lessons from braille at the Harvest Service for the blind at St. John's Church, Bedford. The Mayor of Bedford, Councillor A. G. Dawes, was present at the Service and a photograph of His Worship, with our St. Dunstan and the Rector of St. John's Church, appeared in the local paper.

Marriage

LANG—FOX.—On September 22nd, M. B. Lang, Liverpool, to Miss M. Fox.

Deaths

Our deep sympathy is sent this month to the following:

BRITTON.—To R. Britton, of Blackburn, on the death of his brother at the beginning of September.

DUDLEY.—To E. Dudley, of Waddon, whose mother has recently passed away.

SELBY.—To J. Selby, of Larkfield, whose wife died on September 27th. Our St. Dunstan is now at Pearson House.

WATTS.—To E. Watts, of Rock Ferry, whose wife died very suddenly on October 3rd.

Family News

We have heard with regret of the death of Mrs. E. Hayter, of Hounslow, and of Mrs. M. Parker, Carshalton, widows of St. Dunstaners.

Norman C. Lloyd, son of E. J. Lloyd, of Cardiff, who was awarded a Dow Corning Fellowship at Penn State University, U.S.A., in 1958, was awarded his Ph.D. in May last as a result of his research in organosilicon chemistry. Norman, who had earlier obtained his Master's Degree, returns to Britain in December to lead a research team in Barry, Glamorgan.

Peter Griffee, of Lelant, Cornwall, who has just passed his "A" Level G.C.E. in all four subjects, goes on to study at the College of Technology in Bristol.

Marriages of Sons and Daughters

On August 4th, Elizabeth Wheeler, Trelaw, to Donald D. Price.

On August 31st, Gerald Hirst, Great Longstone, to Joan Mary Wickens.

On September 1st, Eileen Bice, Bourne-mouth, to M. E. McMuller.

On September 22nd, Dorothy Croyman, Clacton-on-Sea, to Leslie Minton, Liverpool.

On October 3rd, Sheila Keegan, Cork, to Brendan O'Farrell.

On September 15th, Brian Preedy, Enfield.

On August 4th, Kenneth Robinson, Aylesbury, to Rosemary Ann Quigley.

"In Memory"

Private Michael Carey, Labour Corps

With deep regret we have to record the death of M. Carey, of Halesowen. He died in hospital on October 7th at the age of 76.

He served from the outbreak of the war in 1914 until 1918, and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1919. He trained as boot repairer and mat-maker. Although he gave up mats after a few years, he carried on his boot-repairing until 1959. His wife died in 1961 and since then he has lived with his son. He had been in poor health for the last year and his death was not unexpected.

Our sincere sympathy is sent to his family.

Private Edward Morland Longworth, Yorkshire Regiment

It is with deep regret that we record the death of E. M. Longworth, of Stockton-on-Tees. He was 72.

He served in the First World War from 1914 until 1917, but it was not until December, 1961, that he came to St. Dunstan's. On account of his age and ill-health, it was not possible to give him any training but he was able to enjoy a holiday at Brighton earlier this year. He was taken very seriously ill at the beginning of September. He was taken to hospital but he died there on September 21st.

Our deep sympathy is sent to Mrs. Longworth and her family.

Gunner Charles Frederick Thompson, Royal Field Artillery

With deep regret we record the death of C. F. Thompson, latterly of Windsor, but for the past nine years of Hertford. He was 72.

Enlisting in October, 1914, he was discharged from the Army in February, 1917, and came to St. Dunstan's the following year. He trained as a telephonist and he carried on this work until his retirement in 1945. He moved to Windsor only in August this year. He died in hospital on October 6th after being taken there only twenty four hours before.

Charlie was a very popular member of the London Club and of the Bridge Club. St. Dunstaners Paul Nuyens and Terry Roden, with Mr. Jack Armstrong, attended the funeral on October 11th from London, and Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Blundell of Windsor, were also present. The floral tributes included one from the Bridge Club and another from his partners in the London Business Houses Bridge Team.

Our deep sympathy goes out to Mrs. Thompson and her three daughters.

Private William Henry Harris, Labour Corps

We have to record with deep regret the death at Pearson House of W. H. Harris, of Kesgrave, near Ipswich. He was 69.

His war service was from 1915 until 1918 but it was not until 1957 that he came to St. Dunstan's. He was bedridden when he came to us and had been in poor health for many years but despite this he was an enthusiastic member of the Radio Amateur Invalid and Bedfast Club and was its Hon. Secretary until continued ill-health forced him to relinquish the post early in 1960. Then his son, who was also severely disabled, took over. Mr. Harris senior, had only just arrived at Pearson House for a stay while his wife was in hospital and his death was sudden and unexpected.

Most tragically his son died only two days after the death of his father. Mrs. Harris has therefore been doubly bereaved and to both Mrs. Harris senior, and Mrs. Harris junior, and to the family, we send our deepest sympathy in their great sorrow.

At the funeral of our St. Dunstan, Mr. Gretton, of Brighton, represented the members of the Radio Amateur Invalid and Bedfast Club for whom Mr. Harris senior, and Mr. Harris junior, had done such splendid work and to whom, also, we send our sympathy in the loss of their very good friends.

Private John Reginald Churchill, Royal Army Medical Corps

As announced last month, it is with deep regret that we have to record the death of J. R. Churchill, of Walton-on-Thames, who, with his wife, was involved in a car crash on September 9th as a result of which both lost their lives.

John Churchill, who was 57 at the time of his death, enlisted in September, 1939, and was discharged the following July. He came to St. Dunstan's in April, 1955, and trained for industrial work and this he did right up to the time of his death.

Mr. and Mrs. Churchill leave two married daughters, one of whom is in America, to whom our deep sympathy is sent in their double bereavement.

"In Memory"

Private William Clark, *2nd East Kent Regiment*

With deep regret we record the death on September 17th of William Clark, of Merton, London, S.W.19. He was within three weeks of his 68th birthday.

He enlisted in March, 1917, and served until March, 1919, but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1953 when ill-health ruled out any training. Shortly afterwards he was admitted to hospital where he remained until his death on September 19th.

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

Private William George Swannell, *Rifle Brigade*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of W. G. Swannell, of Aylesbury. He was 71.

He saw service in the First World War from 1915 until 1919, but it was only in 1960 that he entered St. Dunstan's when, on account of his age and ill-health, he was not able to do any training. His ill-health was due in no small measure to the mustard gas poisoning he sustained during the war.

We send an expression of our deep sympathy to Mrs. Swannell and her family.

Walter George Dunn, *New Zealand Forces*

Herbert Foster Gribben, *New Zealand Expeditionary Force*

We have heard with deep regret of the death of the following New Zealand St. Dunstaners.

W. G. Dunn served in the Second World War and was repatriated home from England towards the end of 1943. He died suddenly on June 15th.

He leaves a widow and four children of school age to whom our deep sympathy goes.

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H. F. Gribben served as a Rifleman in the 1st New Zealand Expeditionary Force in the First World War. He died on February 4th after a long period of ill health.

Ernest James St. Clair Shergold, *New Zealand Forces*

E. J. St. Clair Shergold, of Waikato, New Zealand, was born in England and served two years in the Royal Navy before enlisting with the New Zealand Forces in World War I when he saw three years' service in France. During the Second War he served for six and a half years with the New Zealand Home Service. A single man, he died on May 11th after a long period of ill-health.

H. F. Titchener, *New Zealand Forces*

H. F. Titchener, of Auckland, who was a First War man, died in hospital on July 10th. His wife died some years ago and there are no children.

Walter Lindsay Williamson, *Canadian Forces*

We have heard with deep regret that W. L. Williamson, of Toronto, died on January 11th last. He served in the First World War. The news came to us from Mrs. Williamson, to whom our deep sympathy goes.

H. Crust, *Australian Forces*

We have heard with deep regret of the death on August 18th of H. Crust, of Fierfield, Queensland, Australia.

He served in the First World War. He had suffered poor health for many years, being confined to a wheel chair.

Our deep sympathy is sent to his widow and to their 23 year old daughter, Jean, who has just finished her nursing training.