

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Men and Women Blinded on War Service

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CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

ALTHOUGH recent increases in pensions have considerably improved the incomes of St. Dunstaners generally, it is realised that many men in the later years of their lives, especially when they have retired from active occupations, often find it difficult to maintain the better standard of living now enjoyed by the population as a whole and to meet the needs brought about by increasing age. Moreover, many First War St. Dunstaners managed during the years between the two wars on low pensions and less help from St. Dunstan's than we are able to give today.

I have much pleasure to inform you that the Council has decided to make a grant of £50 to every St. Dunstaner who has reached the age of 60 years and is not permanently resident in our Homes. It is hoped that this grant will be spent in a useful way to provide some extra comfort or amenity and that it will also provide general help with expenses which may arise as a result of increasing age and failing health.

The grant, which will be renewable annually, will be paid in November in a lump sum, but certain small allowances which were necessary in hard times and have continued ever since will now disappear. Those men affected by this will already have received a letter of explanation.

When the payment is made, St. Dunstaners who have banking accounts will receive a note informing them that the money has been credited to their accounts and all others will receive a crossed cheque which they will have to cash locally.

I hope that the new grant will be of great benefit and provide help where it is most needed.

Two Professors

This summer Professor D. J. McDougall and Mrs. McDougall visited me in London. He has recently retired from the post of Professor of History at Toronto University and has been granted the status of Emeritus Professor, a great honour which entitles him to the use of the appellation, "Professor", for the rest of his days.

During his service with the Canadian Army in 1915/16, he was blinded and came to St. Dunstan's where he studied physiotherapy, passing out with distinction. After some years as an instructor in physiotherapy in Toronto, he felt that an academic life might suit him better and went to Toronto University where he did so well that he not only obtained his degree but also won a special Rhodes Scholarship to Balliol College, Oxford. He left Oxford with a First Class Honours Degree in History and was then appointed to the teaching staff in Toronto University, ending up, as I have said, as a Professor and Head of a Department.

I have asked him to write his life story for the REVIEW and this we will publish in the New

Year. I have myself seen the text and, though he writes most modestly, it is a story of brilliant achievement.

By a coincidence I learned about the same time that Ken McIntyre had been appointed Professor of History at the University of Natal. Professor McIntyre was blinded in Italy in 1944 and came to St. Dunstan's for training in 1945. He was a B.A. of Rhodes University, South Africa, and went to Cambridge where he took a B.A. Honours Degree in History. Returning to his home country, he joined the teaching staff of Natal University and has now reached the top of his profession. His Professorship there is an unusual one, awarded only to a very limited number of distinguished persons.

When I pass through Durban, as I usually do in February, I hope to see Professor and Mrs. McIntyre, and I will ask him to write his story for us so that we may publish it in due course.

These two men have set a high example, and the techniques they have used to master their subjects and make a success of an academic career are extremely interesting.

St. Dunstan's is very proud of these two Professors.

M.L.A., Ontario

I learn that another Canadian St. Dunstaner, who will be well remembered by those who were at Church Stretton, namely, Major Ted Dunlop, O.B.E., G.M., has been elected with a handsome majority to be a member of the Legislative Assembly of Ontario as a Conservative. I discussed his political ambitions with him twenty years ago and he has had one or two shots at entering public life. I am sure all Ted's friends will rejoice that he has now taken this successful first step and will wish him and his wife, Dorrie, whom we remember with affection as a V.A.D., the best of good luck on what I am sure will prove to be the road to a seat in the House of Commons in the Kingdom of Canada.

FRASER.

Retirement

Sammy Webster, of Forest Hill, retires on October 25th after over forty-five years' service with the Lutterworth Press, of Bouverie Street, London, E.C.4, whom he joined as a telephonist in mid 1918.

Like all good Fleet Street men, Sammy began on a provincial newspaper. As a small boy he took a job with the *Whitchurch Herald*, Shropshire.

Physiotherapy Conference

On the weekend of October 4th, 5th and 6th, some eighty-five physiotherapists of St. Dunstan's held their annual Conference at Ovingdean. This year was the Fortieth Anniversary of the formation of the Physiotherapy Advisory Committee and, in addition to an extensive lecture programme, Lord Fraser, to mark the occasion, presented an ebony block and gavel to the Chairman of the Advisory Committee at the Annual General Meeting. This bore the inscription in braille: "St. Dunstan's P.A.C. 1923-63," and had been purchased by the Committee.

The Chairman, Mr. Jim Delaney, conducted the meeting with ability, charm and humour and was supported by an excellent Committee, and Messrs. Fulling, Millard,

Scott and Tarry; also by many others in Conference.

At the A.G.M., retiring members of the Committee were re-elected. The Committee now consists of the following St. Dunstaners:

J. D. Calder; J. W. Delaney; J. J. Fulling; J. Legge; N. Perry; J. B. Purcell; A. C. Pointon; F. J. Ripley; W. Shea; W. T. Scott; G. Smith; C. Stafford.

The Chairman for the ensuing year will be elected at the next meeting, which will be held in November.

In the evening, at a most successful cocktail party at the Dudley Hotel, Hove, the physiotherapists themselves entertained Lord and Lady Fraser and a number of guests from St. Dunstan's staff and other organisations.

Lord Fraser, who attended the Conference and the party with Lady Fraser, paid a tribute to the physiotherapists and said that St. Dunstan's were very proud of them.

Masonic

J. Embleton, of Trimdon Village, Co. Durham, has recently been made Master of Castle Eden Mark Lodge.

Harrogate Bridge

Seven St. Dunstaners men made the trip again this year to Harrogate for our annual Bridge Week. Captain Lawley from Brighton came with us as escort and utility man, for indeed, he made up our team of eight and invariably played with Charlie Kelk, with success. Our seven were M. Delaney, R. Freer, P. Nuyens, C. Kelk, H. Gover, F. Rhodes and A. Smith.

We visited Mr. and Mrs. Campbell's Club three times, the last time being for Duplicate 'Pairs,' but I am sorry to say that not one of our pairs reached the lime-light. During the week, however, I am delighted to report that we played three *Duplicate* matches and won all three.

We did not have our usual "At Home" on the Friday evening for various reasons. Instead, however, we gave a dinner at the Oakdale Golf Club and invited our principal friends.

It was a great innovation and a fine finish to the week.

H.G.

London Reunion

The manager of one of the provincial hotels in which we hold our annual Reunion said this year that he always looks forward to our get-togethers because our people are so happy and cheerful, thus setting a wonderful example to those who have no handicap to overcome.

This could certainly be said of the 84 St. Dunstaners who, with their wives or friends, attended the LONDON REUNION at the Coventry Street Corner House on Thursday, 26th September, at which Lord Fraser presided, accompanied by Lady Fraser. In his speech, after the excellent menu had been thoroughly explored, Lord Fraser said:

"For many years now St. Dunstan's has had a policy of continuous development of its welfare activities, leading to a great variety of services and help of various kinds, direct and indirect. This policy will go on and I confidently predict that the services to St. Dunstaners will continue to improve. We are steadily loading this help in favour of the older men for these reasons. First of all, St. Dunstan's is now in a much stronger position than it was in earlier years. Secondly, old age brings added needs, and, thirdly, all will

be old one day, so that what is done for the old is really done for all in due course. My report to you, therefore, is that St. Dunstan's is going strong and we can confidently face the future.

"As this is the last Reunion I shall be addressing this year, I take the opportunity to thank St. Dunstan's staff generally, under Mr. Lloyds, and the Welfare Staff, under Mr. Wills, all of whom have done an excellent job for us."

He was followed by W. T. Scott (Scottie) who, in proposing a vote of thanks to Lord Fraser and the Council and staff of St. Dunstan's, drew attention to the lack of consideration for the blind shown by local authorities when they permit the obstruction of public roads and footways without adequate warning which can be recognised by the blind. He hoped that strong representations would be made to rectify this.

During the evening Lady Fraser presented the prizes for the draw and received a beautiful bouquet of flowers which Mrs. Claydon presented to her on behalf of all the St. Dunstaners attending the Reunion.

Our thanks are due once again to Mr. Willis for acting as M.C. and making such a valuable contribution to the success of the evening.

Like Grandfather, Like Grandson

The *Bath Weekly Chronicle* recently had a long story, with photograph, telling how 17-years-old Oliver Sterno was "following in his grandfather's footsteps." Our St. Dunstaner himself has been to every quarter of the globe on various ships. The son of an Estonian naval surgeon, he learnt the trade of chef in St. Petersburg. He speaks seven languages.

His grandson, Oliver, with a friend, has just completed a six-weeks' holiday on the continent at a cost of only £20 a head. A hitch-hike in Italy, planned a week in advance, eventually extended to Austria, Germany, Belgium and Holland.

In all the two boys travelled 3,750 miles.

Tip for Smokers

Bill Phillips, of Plaistow, says that when opening a packet of cigarettes he puts the thumb of the left hand on one side and three fingers on the other side. The drawer is pushed with the other hand. If any cigarettes fall out they fall into the hand.

Letter from Australia

J. R. Jenkins is a St. Dunstaner who is a comparatively recent newcomer to the ranks of the Australian Blinded Soldiers' Association. The following letter was recently received from him by the Editor.

"I am frequently being reminded from the articles and letters in the REVIEW of familiar places at home. Perhaps a few lines about my personal history may be of interest and, indeed, may come to the notice of some friend or acquaintance of long ago. I would very much like to correspond with some of our members and, in return for descriptions of life as it is now in the U.K., would gladly forward any information required as to conditions in Australia, which I have come to know quite well although I have spent most of my life in China and Hong Kong.

I was born in Liverpool (Wavertree) on September 10th, 1903, of Welsh parents. At the early death of both parents (influenza epidemic of 1919) I went to sea as galley boy and "paid off" the *S.S. Sheafance* in Canton, China, a year or so later when I joined the Chinese Maritime Customs Service. Among other occupations to 1935 I obtained advertising experience in Hong Kong and later represented the Sun Life Assurance Co., of Canada, in Hankow, China.

After a holiday in England I found myself in Australia at the outbreak of war and joined the H.Q. staff of the 6th Australian Division in World War II. I saw service in Palestine, Syria and the Western Desert and hold the Africa Star. I returned to Hong Kong after the war and was O. i/c Shipping and Storage for Hong Kong Government during the period of the Colony's rehabilitation—a most interesting and worthwhile job.

Returning to Australia in 1952 I took up insurance again until my eyesight failed about four years ago.

I am quite happily married—no children—but have long wanted to return to England and settle. Unfortunately costs are against us and I have no means of finding out conditions in the U.K. I would very much like to settle at or near a little village called Llanover, near Abergavenny, Mon., where I spent some years as a lad after leaving Liverpool. Should

there be someone who may know the district and the possibility of renting a small cottage for my wife and myself, I would be most grateful for news.

I hope as a result of this letter I may hear from a few fellow St. Dunstaners and will most certainly answer any queries anyone may have about Australia.

Yours sincerely,
 29 Wairoa Avenue, J. REES JENKINS.
 North Bondi,
 N.S.W., Australia.

This letter appeared last month in the BRILLE REVIEW—Ed.

Midlands Social Club

The new St. Dunstan's Social Club has now been formed and we have been fortunate in obtaining a central site, namely, the British Legion Club in Thorpe Street, Birmingham. Thorpe Street is situated between Bristol Street and Hurst Street, both of which are adequately served by buses, and it is also within easy walking distance of the Midland Red bus terminal and New Street station. The Birmingham Hippodrome is situated on the corner of Hurst Street and Thorpe Street.

The first meeting will be held on November 10th and our meetings thereafter will be held on the second Sunday of each month commencing at 3 p.m. and continuing until approximately 6.15 p.m. We propose to invite one of the members of Headquarters staff to open the Club officially on Sunday, December 8th, and we hope that you will all make an effort to be present at this meeting, and at all future meetings, to help in the success of this venture. We need all the support that we can get to make this Club a success so please come along and give us your support in full.

D. E. CASHMORE,
 Secretary.

Golden Wedding

Our warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. D. Livingstone, of Mauchline, Ayr, Scotland, who celebrated their Golden Wedding on September 26th.

Silver Weddings

Mr. and Mrs. W. Allen, of Aldershot, October 1st; and Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lee, of Wirral, October 3rd. Congratulations to them.

Reappearing Shilling

The news that we are about to receive several millions of shillings from the Mint and that some poor lady who had saved up sixty pounds odd of shillings had them all stolen has made me burst into print on a subject that has been worrying me for two or three years. Where do all the shillings go to and why do I always get two sixpences by way of change instead of a shilling? I am told that they all go into gas meters, but surely they must also come out! They are of no use to the Gas Board in the meters. Surely it is to their advantage to get them out quickly and persuade us to use them over again to get more gas. Feeling that this could not be the answer to the disappearance of the shilling I asked at the bank if they had any. They, in the usual urbane manner, said they knew nothing of any shortage of shillings.

I then decided that the answer to the whole problem was that the Government was at last about to inaugurate the decimal system, and that the unit of the system would be a "bob," or, at worst, a "ten bob" with the nimble "bob" available as a tenth of "ten bob."

However, a little time ago I went to Somerset for a holiday. At the first garage where we stopped inside the Somerset border I was flabbergasted to receive a "bob" in my change when purchasing petrol. This was not the end of my surprises and by the time I had been in Somerset two weeks I had collected nine separate shillings. I now find that almost all my theories are wrong. If the decimal system is introduced they do not intend to use either the "bob" or the "ten bob" but talk in ridiculous terms about royals or cents. Surely we have been dragged enough behind the Americans without falling in with their idea of cents as well.

And so it seems quite clear that we are going to retain the "bob" for our meters and it looks as though the pound is going to remain, but presumably with something else beside a pound (called, shall we say, a "quid") worth a hundred pennies, and here am I left with my nine shillings or "bobs" which I am ready to exchange with anybody for a "ten bob" note. The shilling "profit" I make is essential so that I can continue my researches and return

to Somerset in the winter time to see whether they have gas meters or whether they have a surplus of "bobs." If this offer of my nine "bobs" is not taken up immediately I shall return them to the normal stream, which will make all the difference to the supply of "bobs" being provided by the Mint and by the theft of the sixty "quids" worth.

J. A. ORIEL.

Cardiff Club Notes

The annual outing of the Cardiff Club took place on Saturday, September 7th. When we were all abroad we set off for Hereford, back through Pontypridd and on through Merthyr and over the Brecon Beacons. The lunch (a turkey lunch) at the City Arms Hotel, Hereford, was a very nice one and all did it justice. During it our Chairman welcomed Mrs. Lane, our former Secretary's widow, and our good friend, Miss Newbold, and Miss Anne Hodge who is one of us. We also had two visitors, Mr. and Mrs. Blake, or Jim and Joan, our Treasurer's daughter and son-in-law, who would be members of our Club if they were nearer to Cardiff. After tea at Symonds Yat a look round the gift shops and then it was time to catch our coach for our return journey. On our way back we by-passed Hereford, taking the shortest way home through Usk, Pontypool and Newport, after having had a lovely day out.

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The Cardiff Club members met again on Saturday, October 5th. Although our numbers were few, all enjoyed the afternoon at their usual game of cards or dominoes. After tea we welcomed our new member and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Jones, who came all the way from the other side of Swansea. We are still looking for other new members, to whom we extend a warm welcome.

The next meeting of the Club will as usual be on the first Saturday of November, but if the date should have to be changed through circumstances over which we have no control, I will inform members by letter.

A. C. EVANS,
 Secretary.

NUFFIELD TALKING BOOK LIBRARY
List of Additional Tape Titles

Cat. No.		Playing time Hours approx.
FICTION		
486	BUCHAN, JOHN—GREENMANTLE (1917) (Seq. to Cat. No. 135). Read by Eric Gillett. An exciting story in which Richard Hannay combats a master-spy and his organisation.	9
490	CHANDOS, DANE—ABBIE AND ARTHUR (1961) Read by Andrew Timothy. Further adventures of Aunt Abbie. Her nephew has grown up but Auntie Abbie is still the same.	6
499	COOPER, WILLIAM—THE STRUGGLES OF ALBERT WOODS (1952) Read by Robert Gladwell. The son of a middle-class family fights his way to the career of a research chemist. He is both scientific and amorous.	7
503	DUGGAN, ALFRED. LORD GEOFFREY'S FANCY (1962) Read by Michael Aspel. This story, set in the area now called Greece, in the 13th century, is based on fact. It tells of a gallant knight's love and adventures.	10½
481	"ELIZABETH"—THE ENCHANTED APRIL (1922) Read by Gretel Davis. Two bored wives take an Italian villa for a holiday. To meet expenses they share with two more women and have many amusing experiences.	9½
489	FRANCE, ANATOLE—THE GODS ARE ATHIRST (1912) (Translated by Alec Brown). Read by Norman Shelley. A story of the French Revolution in which a young artist is elected to a Revolutionary Tribunal.	9
479	GRIERSON, EDWARD—THE MASSINGHAM AFFAIR (1962) Read by Clive Champney. A robbery with violence at a Northumbrian Rectory in 1891 leads a solicitor on a quest for evidence of the true facts.	10
487	GUARESCHI, GIOVANNI—THE LITTLE WORLD OF DON CAMILLO (1951) (Translated by Una Vincenzo Troubridge) and DON CAMILLO AND THE PRODIGAL SON (1952) (Translated by Frances Frenaye). Read by John Dunne. Witty stories of the village priest and the Communist Mayor, each determined to rule an Italian village.	12½
483	HARDY, THOMAS—THE MAYOR OF CASTERBRIDGE (1886) Read by Robin Holmes. Michael Henchard, Dorset man, sells his wife and child to an unknown sailor. The story shows the results of his folly.	14
493	HILTON, JAMES—THE LOST HORIZON (1933) Read by Michael de Morgan. English and American travellers, their plane forced down in Tibet, become guests in the mysterious city of Shangri-La.	8
502	MOTTRAM, R. H.—TIME'S INCREASE (1961) Read by Maurice Turner. Of "Young Mister John," a 90-years-old man with a project to bequeath his Edwardian mansion to a Citizens' Trust for preservation.	8
497	ROBERTS, CECIL—THE REMARKABLE YOUNG MAN (1954) Read by Robin Holmes. Based on the life of Joseph Severn, who befriended the dying poet John Keats in the 19th-century English Colony of Rome.	8
491	STEVENSON, R. L.—KIDNAPPED (1886) Read by David Brown. A Highland adventure story of the 18th century, with Alan Breck, the "Bonnie fighter," and David Balfour.	10½
505	TWEEDSMUIR, SUSAN—A STONE IN THE POOL (1961) Read by Anthony Parker. The story of Rachel, a scholar's daughter, who eventually settles in a great country house, recapturing the charm of a past era.	10½
482	WHEATLEY, DENNIS—THE GOLDEN SPANIARD (1938) Read by Peter Fettes. Four modern musketeers hazard their lives for a fortune, while Princess Marie-Lou, in her yacht off the coast of Spain, helps them.	19
NON-FICTION		
488	BAUDOT, JEAN-CLAUDE and SEGUELA, JACQUES—DRIVE ROUND THE WORLD (1962) (Translated by George Malcolm). Read by David Broomfield. Adventurous and amusing journey by two young Frenchmen in a small Citroen car in Europe, Africa, America and the Far East.	7½
500	BRICKHILL, PAUL—THE DAM BUSTERS (1951) Read by Corbett Woodhall. The story of 617 Squadron, R.A.F., one of the most daring units Britain possessed in World War II.	9½
484	CHAPMAN, HESTER W.—LADY JANE GREY (1962) Read by John Richmond. The life and times of the girl who was Queen of England for nine days, executed in 1537, at the age of sixteen.	8
498	COWLES, VIRGINIA—EDWARD VII AND HIS CIRCLE (1956) Read by John Webster. The life of a monarch whose kingly dignity and shrewd insight into affairs of state blended with love of pleasure, pretty women, racing and gambling.	13½
501	DANIELSSON, BENGT—WHAT HAPPENED ON THE BOUNTY (1962) (Translated by Alan Tapsell). Read by Alvar Lidell. The truth about the famous mutiny, based on original reports, log books and the evidence of survivors.	10

One Man's Life

As mentioned in a previous REVIEW, the *People's Journal* of Dundee earlier in the year published a series of six articles about our St. Dunstaner, W. S. Scroggie. As promised, here are some extracts from those articles.

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"Syd Scroggie, blinded for life and with only one complete leg, lay in a Naples hospital bed while they cut skin from his thigh so that at least he could have two near-whole hands. He was 25.

"Up the line near Monte Grande his chums had a whip-round. They pitched in their grubby hundred lira notes until there was £15's worth.

"Captain Nigel Walker, from Edinburgh—now reader in criminology at Oxford University—took the money and had it turned into gold. The gold was fashioned into a chain and small medallion. The medallion's inscription said simply, 'To Sydney Scroggie, our leader, from No. 12 troop, the Lovat Scouts—Monte Grande, April 17th, 1945.'

"This is the story of the man who wears that golden chain."

Church Stretton days.

"Syd Scroggie was about to meet a ghost—a ghost named Sir Arthur Pearson. In 1921 Sir Arthur had died. This was 1945—24 years later. Yet so far as Lieut. Syd Scroggie was concerned, in that St. Dunstan's establishment Sir Arthur was very much alive. He was there in every corner, in every conversation, in every move we made. His genius was his attitude towards blindness. He was convinced that blind men were just as good as anybody else, and given a shove here, a shove there, were just as capable of standing on their own feet. He knew when to praise you and when to give you a kick in the backside. He was a wonderful person. Yet his secret was simple. He approached people on the spiritual level. He got right inside them and built them up. He personally rehabilitated all those chaps. He rehabilitated me—although he had been dead for twenty years and more."

Back to Civilian Life.

"In the last ten years Syd Scroggie, minus a leg and without any eyes, has walked over 20,000 miles. Thirty-five miles a week he covers to and from work

as a switchboard operator. He goes it alone without human companion or dog. His only aid is a six foot staff. He wears a Balmoral bonnet because it doesn't blow off.

"For his independence extends to the weather. He prefers in fact to walk in the wind and the rain. Even when the snows of winter come he is on the winding country lane that stretches from his rural cottage to the main Coupar-Angus-Dundee road. He forces himself to resist the temptation of travel on cushioned wheels.

"He got himself a book of wild bird songs. He found he could also buy bird-song records. Out of his daily travel on foot he began to extract a new pleasure. He could stop and listen to a particular trill and know that it came from a golden-crested wren. He became the audience of chaffinches, jays and corn-buntings. There are now about 50 distinct varieties in Syd's bird-music repertoire."

The Climber.

"As a youth, Syd, with two friends, had climbed the hills. One night they were lost on the mountain top, lashed by weather so ruthless that each thought he would die before morning. But they came out intact.

"For years the high places of the Grampians lost their fair-haired young man. But one day he returned on one real leg and with a six-foot staff. He came back to feel the mist on the hills... and Syd went home to his typewriter and described the reunion:

*I had not seen Corrou these thirteen years,
Nor trod the track that turns through antique
pines,
That rough, red track where Geusachan appears
The Devil's Point and Bhrottan's dark-etched
lines.*

*And well I saw him, then, that other me,
Flim of the stalker's eye and sinewed leg,
Wayward in much, in hills pure constancy;
Myself when young, a mile from Luibeg.*

*Small wonder that the lightning flashed that day,
And thunder loud on crag and cornice rolled
And boomed and snarled and grumbling died away.
The gods thus spoke, the gods of hill and glen—*

*"This is our man—we know this face of old,
He has but slept—behold he comes again."*

"Since that first outing to Glen Cova with his friend, Les Bowman, in 1955, he has made over thirty excursions to the hills. He goes in all weathers, but prefers the winter time. He's been 3,000 feet up in the Grampians when it was so cold the mist settled in ice on his eyebrows. He climbs his hills by holding on to the tunic of a companion. For difficult climbs the two are roped together. Last year, with Gavin Sprott, son of the Bishop of Brechin, he set out on a kind of Scottish Kon-tiki—to find out what it may have felt like to be a fugitive from the Battle of Culloden. They set out without map or compass—Syd carried two bags of oatmeal, some salt and a quarter bottle of whisky. He wore two shirts and a kilt, a heavy jersey beneath his waterproof jacket. They took no tents—only army capes and ground sheets. They spent three days and three nights in the hills. They slept in disused shepherds' cottages with the wind howling through doorless doorways and windowless window spaces."

Oxford.

"At the age of 27, Syd Scroggie decided to go to Oxford to read history. But even in the cultured quiet of Oxford, fate had another kick at him. It nearly had him drowned. He took up rowing and out on the River Cherwell he went with a seeing colleague to steer his skiff, but the skiff was struck by a punt in which half a dozen high-spirited young man had shot down a slope. The punt missed Syd's head by a fraction of an inch. He was pulled out on to the bank, still clutching his soggy cigarettes.

"The most exciting thing for Syd at Oxford was meeting David Ogg, his history lecturer. To Syd he became the wisest of men. From him he got the simple recipe by which he was to live—'Learn to like what's best'."

Gardener, Greek Scholar, Pianist, Writer.

"In the house at Dundee where he lives with his wife and three children, Syd Scroggie becomes all these things. He has a section of his bureau packed with essays and poems of his own creation.

"He has even written his own epitaph. He sent it in a letter to his old friend, Mrs. Jim Harper, the Newbigging farmer's wife who used to preside over the Clova Youth Hostel:

*Under this stone there lies a lad
Peched oot an' fairly deen.
He gaed his ain gait a' his life,
But aye wi' i' ther fowk's een!*

"When a man can laugh like that at his handicap, he is handicapped no more."

From All Quarters

Many St. Dunstaners, especially shopkeepers and former shopkeepers, who remember Mr. Frank Forsdick, who retired five years ago, will hear with regret of the passing of his wife. Mrs. Forsdick died in hospital during an operation on July 29th last.

★ ★ ★

Mrs. C. F. Thompson, of 6 Cranbourne Avenue, Windsor, would like her husband's friends to know that she has put up a stone of remembrance to him in Windsor Cemetery. Mrs. Thompson would be pleased to take them there should they be in Windsor at any time.

★ ★ ★

More prizes for F. Fulbrook, of Edgware, this time three Firsts at Stanmore and District Chrysanthemum Society Show and a Second (but equivalent to a First in most other Shows) at Hendon Chrysanthemum Show.

★ ★ ★

Readers ordering Thermega electric blankets from Frank Pawson at the Ex-Service Welfare Society should state the voltage required.

Marriages of Sons and Daughters

Dr. Norman Lloyd (Cardiff), on October 3rd to Miss Setsuko Farusaki. The marriage took place in Tokyo but Dr. and Mrs. Lloyd will live in Cardiff.

Colin Biggs, B.Sc. (Rottingdean), on October 5th to Miss Daphne Hoeger. Colin is still studying at the University.

John Whyte (Gainsborough), on August 24th to Miss Helena Kirkham.

Lynne Edwards (Coventry), on September 21st to Mr. Robert Young.

Geoffrey Pearce (Hendon), on August 10th to Miss Sheila Anne Harrison. Both bride and bridegroom are teachers. Geoffrey, who is on the academic staff attached to the Metropolitan Police Cadet Corps Training School, also leads the choir of Hendon St. Mary's Music Society and an anthem—specially composed for the occasion—was played at the wedding.

Family News

Janet King, Southend-on-Sea, has passed her final examinations and is now a Member of the Society of Radiographers—M.S.R.

★ ★ ★

Jane, Hilary and John Foster, Barnsley, have received the following awards for elocution: Jane, the Silver Medal; Hilary, Junior Secondary Certificate with distinction; John, Junior Preliminary Certificate with distinction.

★ ★ ★

Angela Humphrey, Belfast, has become a Queen's Guide.

★ ★ ★

Pamela Carlton, Morecambe, has been given a place at the special School of French at Leeds University as a result of her Advanced Level G.C.E. examinations.

★ ★ ★

Linda Atack, Blackpool, has passed the Gold Bar One Medal examination in Junior Old-Time Dancing with 106 marks out of a possible 110 and was commended. She is only 12.

Grandfathers

E. Grant, of Glossop—by adoption the fifth grandchild; E. A. Green, of Whittlesey, another grandson, making twenty-two grandchildren; S. W. Taylor, of Shepshed—a grand-daughter last month.

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The widow of our late St. Dunstaner, L. Trevelion, of Eastbourne, has written to tell us of the birth of a daughter to Tony's wife.

"In Memory" *Continued from page 10*

Private Harold Davies, M.M., 7th Btn. Australian Imperial Forces

We have heard with deep regret of the death on July 30th last of Harold Davies, of Elsternwick, Victoria, Australia. He was 65.

Enlisting in June, 1915, he served with the Australian Forces, receiving mustard gas poisoning in October, 1917. He was discharged from the Army in July, 1918. His death occurred after a long illness. He leaves a widow and eight adult children, to whom our very sincere sympathy is sent.

John Eaton Smith, 9th Btn. Australian Imperial Forces

It is with deep regret that we have also heard of the death on August 14th last of J. H. Smith, of Queensland, Australia, at the age of 69.

Enlisting in January, 1916, he was wounded in September, 1917, being discharged the following year. We send an expression of our deep sympathy to his widow and her two children.

Stewart Fletcher McIntosh, 41st Btn. and 5th Machine Gun Btn., Australian Imperial Forces

It is with deep regret that we have to record the death of another Australian St. Dunstaner, S. F. McIntosh, of Brisbane, Queensland. He died in July last at the age of 65.

He served with the Australian Imperial Forces from May, 1917, until his discharge in September, 1919. He had been wounded by an exploding gas shell in May, 1918. He received training in braille and homecrafts by the Repatriation Department (Australia) but was forced to give up these occupations in 1958, when his health began to fail badly. He had spent much time in hospital and the last news we had of him was in January last when he was in the Greenslopes Military Hospital.

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

Birth

LYNCH.—On October 10th, to the wife of J. Lynch, of Bedford, a son—Paul James. He is their third son and fifth child.

Marriages

ROBINSON—BLACKBURN.—On September 21st, L. Robinson, until recently a resident at Ovingdean, to Mrs. Blackburn, of Clydebank, Dumbartonshire, Scotland.

WATSON-BROWN.—MCLEAN.—On September 30th, M. Watson-Brown, of Sedlescombe, to Rosemary Elspeth Graham McLean.

Deaths

Our deep sympathy is extended to the following:—

BARSTOW.—To Mr. and Mrs. Michael Barstow, of Hampstead, N.W.3, whose son, Aubrey John O'Brien, died at sea on September 29th at the age of 28.

DUNKS.—To J. Dunks, of Ramsgate, whose wife died on September 18th.

GUISELEY.—To F. J. Guiseley, of Menston, Yorkshire, in the loss of his wife on September 26th.

PARRISH.—To T. Parrish, of Thrapston, Northants, whose wife passed away on October 12th.

URQUHART.—To Vernon Urquhart, of South Caulfield, Victoria, Australia, whose wife has died. There are two children of the marriage.

“ In Memory ”

Lance Corporal Henry Bowen, *11th Welsh Regiment*

With deep regret we record the death on September 25th, of Henry Bowen, of Trevine, Haverfordwest, at the age of 84.

His First War service was from January, 1916, until May, 1917, and he came to St. Dunstan's immediately, where he trained as a boot repairer. He carried on this work until the middle thirties when, on account of ill-health, he was forced to give up but he did carry on mat-making for some while. His wife died some years ago but for very many years they had both been cared for by their daughter, Mrs. Reynolds, who lived at home. His grandchildren, who were devoted to him, gave him great pleasure.

Our deep sympathy is sent to Mrs. Reynolds and to all the members of his family in their loss.

Able Seaman Edwin Joseph Saxby Burton, *Royal Navy*

We have to record with deep regret the death in hospital on October 7th of E. J. S. Burton, of Chelmsford. He was within a few days of his 70th birthday.

He served as an Able Seaman in the Royal Navy from 1910 until 1917 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1952. He had been seriously ill for a short time and his death was very sudden.

To his widow we send an expression of very deep sympathy.

Private Charles William Price Holmes, *Oxford and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry*

With deep regret we have to record the death on October 14th of C. W. P. Holmes, of Gloucester (late of Cheltenham). He was within a fortnight of his 46th birthday.

He served in the Second War from 1943 until 1944 and came to St. Dunstan's in October, 1955. Shortly after his admission he went to Ovingdean for a holiday but his ill-health made it necessary for him to be re-admitted to Horton Road Hospital, Gloucester, where he remained until his death on September 5th.

Our deep sympathy is sent to his father and to his brothers and sisters.

Private Charles Cross-White, *Royal Army Veterinary Corps*

It is with deep regret that we have to record the death of Charles Cross-White, a permanent resident at Pearson House but recently of Bridport.

Enlisting in July, 1915, he was discharged from the Army in February, 1917, and came to St. Dunstan's in March, 1928. He trained as a mat-maker and also as a poultry-keeper until the 1930's, when he continued with mat-making only, then with string-bag work. His wife died in 1958 and after her death he became a resident in our Homes. He died at Pearson House on September 5th, at the age of 89.

To the members of his family we extend our sincere sympathy.

Gunner Harold Ormerod, *Royal Garrison Artillery*

We have to record with deep regret the death in a Blackpool nursing home on October 2nd of H. Ormerod, of Blackpool. He was 71 years of age and had been a St. Dunstanian since 1953. He served in the First World War from 1916 until 1919 and was the victim of a mustard gas attack.

When he came to St. Dunstan's he did hobby training and took a keen interest in his garden and greenhouse. He had been in poor health for some time and had recently had an operation.

We send an expression of very deep sympathy to his widow.

Private Samuel Russell, *Royal Army Service Corps*

It is with deep regret that we have to record the sudden death at his home on October 3rd of S. Russell of Audenshaw, Manchester. He was 67 years of age and had been a St. Dunstanian since 1933. His service in the First World War was from 1914 until 1917.

When he came to St. Dunstan's he trained as a basket maker and he carried on this occupation right up to the moment of his death. He had recently returned home after a holiday at Ovingdean, where he was a frequent visitor.

To his widow and her grown-up family we send an expression of our very deep sympathy.

Private James Sharp, *Cheshire Regiment*

We have to record with deep regret the death in hospital on September 18th of James Sharp, of Burnley, aged 74 years.

He served with the Cheshire Regiment from 1915 until 1917 and was admitted to St. Dunstan's only last year when, on account of his age and poor health, no training was possible. He was taken very seriously ill in May of this year and his death was not unexpected.

To his widow and her family we send our very sincere sympathy.

Private Norman Harold Singleton, *Machine Gun Corps (Amended Notice)*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of N. H. Singleton, of Denmead, Hampshire, at the age of 64.

Enlisting in 1917, he left the Army in 1919, but it was April, 1953, before he came to St. Dunstan's. A few years before this he had sold his building and contractor's business to a relative because of his ill-health but he continued to take an interest in it. He also had a number of hobbies. He and Mrs. Singleton moved recently to a smaller property—a bungalow nearer to their family, but after only a few months there he died on July 29th.

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

(continued on previous page)