

ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Men and Women Blinded on War Service

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CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

I HAVE often noticed how an unfamiliar word will cross my path and then appear again repeatedly and become familiar. The word "emeritus" is a case in point. I have known the word probably for forty years but have hardly ever used it and never bothered to find out what it meant until our St. Dunstaner, D. J. McDougall, appeared as Emeritus Professor at Toronto University and I wrote about him in last month's REVIEW.

Now the word appears again for John Oriel has just become the first Fellow Emeritus of Churchill College, Cambridge. As in the case of McDougall, this means that Oriel has retired as a Fellow but has been granted the title of "Fellow Emeritus" so that he may continue to enjoy the status of a Fellow and to be a member of the Governing Body of the College for the rest of his life. This is a matter for warm congratulations.

Captain J. A. Oriel, C.B.E., M.C., M.A., F.R.I.C., M.I.Chem.E., to give him his full title, had reached the top of his profession as a chemical engineer when his sight failed through mustard gas and he became a St. Dunstaner in 1950. After taking advantage of training at Ovingdean, he went on with his work and was President of the Institute of Chemical Engineers in 1955. He now finds much to interest him in University circles and he is also an active member of the Council of the R.N.I.B. and of the Sound Recording Committee.

Pavement Obstructions

Recently in the REVIEW, St. Dunstaners have raised the question of obstructions or other dangers for blind pedestrians on pavements, and the matter was referred to by W. T. Scott at the London Reunion.

This is an old question about which there have been a certain number of cases that have come to court.

When such a case comes to court it is not a criminal case but a civilian case, the action being brought by the injured party against some builder or public authority.

The case turns upon the question of negligence, that is to say, it is a valid defence if the builder or authority can show that they took reasonable precautions. There have been a few judgments in which blind persons or crippled persons have been involved and the judges have been unwilling to take special account of their disabilities, the point being that the obligation to take reasonable precautions is interpreted as meaning "reasonable precautions for ordinary persons". When an accident occurs to a disabled person, it is rather hard to be told in effect, "If you had not been disabled the precautions that were taken would have been satisfactory and it is only because you didn't see the obstruction that you suffered damage".

Hard as this seems to be, I do not myself see how we could get the law changed, because any new law would have to take account of every kind of disability. For example, a warning or barrier which would be satisfactory for an ordinary person might not be seen by the blind person or heard by the deaf person.

Perhaps the fact has got to be accepted that blindness or deafness or being crippled is a handicap that can sometimes lead us into danger or an accident. On the other hand I think most St. Dunstaners will agree with me that those who get about alone are generally so careful that on balance they do not incur greater danger than other people; indeed, in some cases they are probably less of a risk, as the insurance men would term it.

The fact remains that many insurance companies do cover blind persons for "ordinary life", which includes death by accident, without an extra premium, and they do this because on the whole, they do not think blind persons are more likely to come to grief than others.

A little time ago I did raise in Parliament the question whether parking meters could be placed so that they did not partially obstruct pavements, and also whether additional powers were required to prevent people parking motor cars on the pavement. The Minister said in reply that the placing of a parking meter partially on the pavement could not always be avoided but that they would bear the point in mind, and as regards motor cars carelessly parked on the pavement, he said the police already had full powers to deal with these.

FRASER.

Sir Arthur Pearson Memorial Service

The 42nd anniversary of the death of Sir Arthur Pearson, Bt., G.B.E., Founder of St. Dunstan's, is on Monday, December 9th, and to commemorate this, a Service will be held in the Chapel at Ovingdean on Sunday, December 8th, at 11.30 a.m. At the Service, which will be conducted by the Reverend W. J. Taylor, the Lesson will be read by Sir Neville Pearson, our President, and the Address this year will be given by Mr. H. V. Kerr.

* * *

On the morning of Monday, December 9th, a party of St. Dunstaners will leave Headquarters for Hampstead Cemetery where a wreath will be placed upon Sir Arthur's grave.

Subscriptions of not more than one shilling towards the wreath should be sent to Mr. Lloyds at 191 Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

Remembrance Day, 1963

A number of St. Dunstaners were present at the Remembrance Day ceremony at the Cenotaph on Sunday, November 10th, and at the Festival of Remembrance at the Royal Albert Hall on November 9th.

Staff Retirement

Mr. G. W. Killingbeck, B.E.M.

George Killingbeck, B.E. M., who has been a member of St. Dunstan's staff for thirty-three years and is himself a doubly handicapped St. Dunstaner of the

First World War, leaves Ovingdean at the end of the Christmas term.

"Killie" joined our Appeals and Publicity Department in 1930. In 1943, when we were looking for St. Dunstaners to instruct the newly blinded young men of World War 2, he volunteered as a braille instructor and many younger St. Dunstaners at Church Stretton and Stoke Mandeville will recall his patient teaching and personal inspiration in those difficult days, and their recognition by the award of the B.E.M. in the Birthday Honours of June, 1945. Since then he has been in charge of the Braille Teaching Staff at Ovingdean.

Killie's many friends amongst St. Dunstaners of both wars, and his colleagues on the staff will wish him the very best of luck in the years ahead, and much happiness in the retirement he has so richly earned.

* * *

Mark Kingsnorth, a Second War St. Dunstaner, has joined the staff at Ovingdean as a braille teacher.

The El Alamein Reunion

St. Dunstaners Paul Baker, C. (Paddy) Cook, W. V. Chitty, V. Docton, I. Darling, R. Ettridge, E. Foster, T. Gaygan, H. Greatrex, C. Hobbs, John Lewis, E. Jensen, J. Jolly, R. Mendham, A. C. Simpson, Stewart Spence, and Jimmy Wright attended the El Alamein Reunion on Saturday, October 26th, and were presented to the Queen Mother.

As in past years, Lieut. General Sir Brian Horrocks sat with our party in their boxes at the Royal Albert Hall.

London Club Notes

Sir Arthur Pearson Memorial Competition, 1963 Results

Whist: Winner, G. A. Brown; Runner-up, W. Bishop.
Dominoes (5s and 3s) (Aggregate): Winner, R. Bickley; Runner-up, S. Webster.
Dominoes (Knock-out): Winner, S. Webster; Runner-up, W. Harding.
Crib: Winner, P. Nuyens; Runner-up, G. A. Brown.

Ewell Five Mile Walk

November 2nd, 1963

A very good field of old hands (and two new ones) took part in the 5 mile walk at Ewell on November 2nd. The handicapper was Mr. Harris. Chief Inspector James was there with the police escorts. Supporters present included Lady Onslow, the Misses Hoare and Butler (Red Cross) and Messrs. Dennis Deacon, Ben Mill, M. Donnaway and F. E. Spurway.

Handicap: 1st. J. Simpson
 2nd. M. Burns
 3rd. R. Mendham

Fastest Loser: W. Miller

Novice Prize: R. Benson

Order of Finish	Handicap Time	Allowance	Actual Time
J. Simpson	48.37	1.40	50.17
M. Burns	48.52	14.00	62.52
R. Mendham	49.00	Scr.	49.00
C. Stafford	50.47	6.50	57.37
R. Young	50.55	8.30	59.25
J. Wright	51.28	13.50	65.18
W. Miller	51.30	Scr.	51.30
L. Dennis	51.44	1.50	53.34
E. Proffitt	51.45	16.00	67.45
R. Benson	52.55	12.00	64.55
H. Claydon	53.38	9.00	62.38
S. Tutton	54.09	6.00	60.09
E. Cookson	54.55	19.00	73.55

Brighton Club Notes

The Annual General Meeting will be held on Thursday, December 12th, to be followed by a whist drive and domino tournament. Any St. Dunstaner in the Brighton area is most cordially invited, with an escort if so desired.

FRANK A. RHODES,
Chairman.

Salmon Fishing Contest

Spinning: Ansell 26, Fraser 0.

On the Fly: Fraser 20; Ansell 9.

Colonel Eddy Baker Visits Britain

On Tuesday, October 15th, Lord and Lady Fraser gave a dinner party at the House of Lords in honour of Colonel and Mrs. E. A. Baker, of Toronto, who have been visiting Britain.

Colonel Baker, President of the World Council for the Blind, was for over forty years the head of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind. He was himself blinded in the early days of the First World War and on his return to Toronto was mainly responsible for the foundation of the C.N.I.B.

Tributes were paid to Colonel Baker by Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., President of St. Dunstan's, and Mr. J. C. Colligan, Director-General of the Royal National Institute for the Blind.

The guests included Captain J. A. D. Cochrane-Barnett, Chairman, Southern Regional Association for the Blind, Dr. Anthony da Silva, President, National Federation of the Blind, and Mr. Tom Smith, Secretary, National League of the Blind, members of St. Dunstan's staff, and their wives.

Gardening Matters

W. J. Woodcock, of Rickling, Saffron Walden, has harvested the amazing weight of 5 cwt. of potatoes on the initial seed setting of 28 lbs., an increase of twenty-fold and at a rate of 1 ton per cwt. The average potato yield commercially is about 12 cwt.

* * *

H. Perkins of Edgware, was awarded four First and three Second Prizes for Asters and Dahlias at Deansbook Social Club Show.

* * *

F. Mills, of Tavistock, got four Firsts and two Seconds in the Open Class at Tavistock Flower Show (flowers and vegetables) and won the Perpetual Challenge Cup for the most points in the Show. In the Blind Section he won five Firsts with his five entries.

* * *

At the Staines Lino Chrysanthemum Show on October 9th, E. West, of Egham, took three Firsts, three Seconds, and one third. He also received a Special Award of Merit for his Shallots.

Letter to the Editor

DEAR EDITOR,

My wife recently asserted after a tiff—
"You started it. You snapped back!"

Yours sincerely,

R. W. HYETT,
nr. Melbourne, Derbyshire.

Roy receives a guinea for this neat story. Others will be welcome, particularly if they are as brief. One guinea for each one printed. ED.

Zofia's Thanks

Mrs. Zofia Bregula (née Ksiazek) who has just returned to her home in Poland after a holiday in England with her husband writes:

"I am still thinking and talking about that wonderful time I have spent in England. If I was a poet this thankful note would be more interesting and beautiful surely, but because I am not, and my English is rather poor, I can say two simple words only, 'Thank you'. Thank you all my friends at St. Dunstan's for those unforgotten impressions and memories I have taken with me to Poland. My best wishes for the future and much love to you all".

Book Recommendation

Inside Europe

It takes fifteen braille volumes to travel "Through Thirty Years", by Henry Wickham Steed, but the journey is well worth while. Mr. Steed represented "The Times" newspaper in a number of capitals in Europe during critical years and has an intimate knowledge of events, policies and personalities. Like another book which I mentioned in these pages, "After All", by Norman Angell, Mr. Steed's book throws a sidelight on Lord Northcliffe's career (he became a proprietor of "The Times"), which tends to correct a rather unfavourable view of him which seems to me to have been current.

S. A. CHAMBERS,
Northfield, Birmingham.

Toc H Occasion

C. A. Hancock, of West Drayton, is the oldest registered member of the West Drayton branch of Toc H and on October 6th, Charlie had the honour of cutting the cake at the branch's 30th anniversary.

"Where the World is Always Fresh and Green"

If you are a black-out man, or one with guiding sight, you can find great pleasure in a greenhouse. When your tomatoes and cucumbers are ripe, you discover that you never knew you had so many friends. You will get much pleasure in knowing them, too. You will get many walks as well.

If, at present, you don't know the difference between a bull's foot and a cucumber, no matter. The superintendent of our Country Life Department, Mr. D. F. Robinson, will put you all square. If you are lucky enough to have a greenhouse, carry operations out in detail, as he suggests. If you haven't a greenhouse, tell your visitor and ask gently, "What about it? . . ."

This past season, acting on Mr. Robinson's advice, I have had a splendid result. Cucumbers 2ft. 3in. long, and a splendid crop of tomatoes. I shall not need to stock my greenhouse until mid-November. I also had two plants and still have them. No-one knew their names, only the country folks' terms for them. When Mr. Robinson came to me he gave me the classical names of both. Pretty good going—what?

One thing in my greenhouse has me beat. It is the "smoke bomb" which you must use at least twice during a season. Always ask a sighted person to do this job for you.

Some time ago our Chairman in his Notes mentioned the pleasures and time-filling employment which a greenhouse affords. He was dead right. It has no comparison. It takes you out of the way in the home. It offers a friendly greeting to you whether you be 30 or 90. (When you get to ninety you must then take the work in an easier stride.) If you seek "something to do", new friends, the thanks of your family and an untiring topic in the favourite inn—if you can still toddle around and bend your back—you are due for many happy days in summer and winter.

Winter? Of course. Cabbage, lettuce, radishes, mustard and cress . . . You can also plant two or three tomato plants at the end of July and pick the fruit thereof for Christmas. For lettuce and radish, use the soil or five inch pots. You will need a heater.

So, if you aspire to become a "bucko" nurseryman, get in touch with Headquarters—at once.

W. E. BROOKES.

Midland Club Notes

On Sunday, October 13th, we held our annual outing to Stratford-upon-Avon. We started from Birmingham at 1.30 p.m. and arrived at Stratford at 2.45. For the time of year the weather was glorious—real autumn sunshine and just a cool breeze.

We each made our own amusement until 4.30, when we all went to the British Legion for tea.

Fifty-four of us, including wives, children and friends, sat down to a most excellent spread and it was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

After the usual vote of thanks to The Ladies of the British Legion, we were entertained on the piano by Mrs. Williams, the wife of a First War St. Dunstaner.

When the bar opened, all the men enjoyed a very welcome pint, then it was time to board the coaches and head for home, having had yet another most enjoyable visit to Stratford-upon-Avon.

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On Sunday, November 10th, we held our first meeting at the British Legion Headquarters, Thorp Street. Although our numbers were small, only fourteen St. Dunstaners being present, probably due to the fact that it was Remembrance Sunday, it was quite a happy gathering and everyone agrees that these clubrooms are very comfortable.

Mr. G. C. Crane, County Chairman of the British Legion, gave us a very warm welcome and wished us every success in the future. A very charming letter was received, and read, from Miss Vaughan Davies.

An excellent tea was provided by the Ladies' Section.

I do not expect that St. Dunstaners have ever been greeted at a meeting as we were on this day; all round us were scores of screaming teenagers; we discovered however, that they were not there for our benefit but awaiting a glimpse of their idols, "The Beatles", who were due to arrive at any moment at the stage door of the Birmingham Hippodrome which is next door to the British Legion.

Please do not forget that our meetings are held on the second Sunday of each month, so come along, all you Midlands chaps and give us your support.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Secretary.

Tea at Ovingdean

I sit in the lounge at Ovingdean, waiting for the sound of the trolley with its tinkling cups heralding the arrival of the ever-welcome cup of tea.

Men are arriving in two's or three's, feeling with hand or knee for a vacant seat. Others are being guided by "Sisters" or a semi-sighted comrade, most of whom like myself, had been spared total blackness by a miracle.

Others arrive in their wheel chairs at this pleasant daily ritual.

Around me are men from all parts of Britain. I hear the strong crisp tongue of the men from Scotland and the North East, the broad accents of the men from Yorkshire, and the soft homely talk of those from Lancashire and the West Country. The Welsh and Irish, too, stand out clearly and unmistakably, as does the Londoner.

Where else in the world could such variety be found in such a tiny country?

The chatter is lively and the topics vary according to the season.

In winter one catches mention of the Spurs, Chelsea or Manchester, and names of famous players and such remarks as, "Bobby Charlton? Never heard of him!" In summer it is Kent, Sussex and of course Yorkshire, and old idols such as Hobbs, "Sutty", and Woolley with the inevitable comparison with Hutton and the players of the present day.

But seldom does one hear talk of war, of those battles of long ago.

The years have crept on and most of these men are now old and grey. Here is an empty sleeve or perhaps an artificial hand, there a metal leg.

Near me might be a delayed poison gas case from way back in 1915. Many have grown plump and heavy with the years, but most are still young in heart.

As I sit listening to the talk I do not think of them as they are now but as I knew them long ago, when they were young, light of limb and with the eagerness of youth in their eyes.

Most of them were boys then. I think of them leaving this tiny island and going forth into the unknown, to France, Belgium, and to Gallipoli, into the scorching desert.

To so many lands had they gone and had come home with bandaged eyes and broken limbs, leaving a million of their comrades in those foreign fields in "the war to end war."

I think of the St. Dunstaners who have gone on before us—"Kirky", Van Niekerk, Joe Walch, Freddie Winter, Drummer and so many others. Great pals, all of them, and wonderful characters.

Then there are the men who served in the Second War—"the war that never should have been"—men who fought with our sons at Alamein and over the old familiar fields of France and Flanders, at Anzio, and in the jungles of Burma, and with them on the sea and in the air.

These are the men who take tea at Ovingdean this afternoon, who talk of Hobbs and Sutcliffe, Woolley and Charlton, but seldom of war.

I do not wish to give the impression that St. Dunstaners are concerned solely with sport and trivial matters. They are keenly interested in the serious affairs of their country and follow the political and current events with avid interest, and are keen listeners to the news and various talks on the radio.

Kipling wrote,

*"Two things greater than all things are,
The first is Love, the second War,
And since we know not how war may prove,
Heart of my heart, let us talk of Love."*

How wise he was.

C. T. KELK.
November 11th, 1963.

From the Chairman's Postbag

"A good wife and St. Dunstan's, what more could any man wish for?"—a St. Dunstaner writing on the occasion of his Silver Wedding.

They Said—

*I am a great believer in luck, and I find the
harder I work the more I have of it.*

—STEPHEN LEACOCK.

The lowest ebb is the turn of the tide.

—LONGFELLOW.

Great-Grandfathers

W. Thomas, of Wakefield, for the second time.

Grandfathers

H. Meleson, of Hendon; J. A. (Tony) Smith, of Seaford; F. Stratton, of Shirebrook; W. Wainman, of Bridlington; E. Higgs, of Southfields, S.W.18.; T. Callaghan, of Woodbridge, Suffolk; W. Carr, of High Wycombe (Marlene has had a second child); a third grandchild for E. Bower, of Oswaldtwistle; and for D. E. Taylor of Swindon; a fourth (all boys) for Sally Ashurst, of Wigan; a fifth for D. C. R. Cole, of Lower Tuffley, Gloucester, and J. Daly, of Liverpool, for the ninth time.

Nostalgia

*When first I started to learn braille
The task seemed hopeless and in vain,
With rules and signs to addle the brain
And shapes the fingers found hard to retain.
Yet progress was made and interest grew
As each slight advance brought anew
Solving the enigma and being set free
To enjoy the fruit of the literary tree.
But the qualities a braille student needs
To meet the challenge of this unique creed
Are perseverance and patience, then add to these
The tenacity of a bulldog to succeed,
Whilst the memory must be ever ready
With each step forward to take another,
'Til all the signs have been recruited
And in the psyche most firmly rooted.
But still more vital to sweet success
Is the possession of a delicate touch,
Light as an artist's on his brush
Or a pickpocket's in a human crush.
When touch and memory their aim achieve
And shapes can him no longer deceive
Then does a student's dream come true
Of bridging the gap 'twixt old and new.
How I strove to build that bridge
And never an effort did I begrudge,
'Til came the day o'er it I crossed
To regain what once I thought was lost.
Now in the twilight of my life
With values changing and old friends departing,
I thank God for those hours of striving
Which gave me back the written word.*

T. ROGERS.

NUFFIELD TALKING BOOK LIBRARY Additional Tape Titles—NON-FICTION

Cat. No.		Playing time Hours approx.
480	MACKENZIE, COMPTON—MY LIFE AND TIMES (1963) Read by Eric Gillett. The author tells of his infancy from 1883 to 1891, and his childhood travels with his actor parents Edward and Virginia Compton.	11
504	MONTGOMERY, FIELD-MARSHALL—THE PATH TO LEADERSHIP (1961) Read by Timothy Gudgin. "... to discover what makes a man capable of exercising his position at the head of affairs for the good of his fellows."	9
496	MOORE, GERALD—AM I TOO LOUD? (1962) Read by Robin Holmes. The memoirs of an accompanist introduce many world-famous musical virtuosos, with amusing stories about them and their work.	11
472	TANGYE, DEREK—A CAT IN THE WINDOW (1962) Read by Stephen Jack. How "Monty," a marmalade and white town cat, enjoyed a new life in Cornwall. on the same tape with:— JOSEPH, MICHAEL—CHARLES (1943) Read by Gabriel Woolf. Tells of the author's thirteen years' friendship with Charles, his Siamese cat.	6
494	STRACHEY, LYTTON—EMINENT VICTORIANS (1918) Read by Robin Holmes. Studies of Cardinal Manning, Florence Nightingale, Dr. Arnold of Rugby and General Gordon of Khartoum.	12
484	WOODHAM-SMITH, CECIL—THE GREAT HUNGER (1962) Read by Timothy Gudgin. One of history's worst disasters, the Irish Potato Famine of the 1840's; a record of suffering, courage and good intentions.	19

Cardiff Club Notes

The annual general meeting of the Cardiff Club took place at the British Legion Headquarters on November 2nd. There was quite a good attendance of members. Everything being in order we went on to discuss the possibility of a Christmas Party. As time was short it was decided to have it early in January and Mr. Parsons and Mr. Pople were asked to make the arrangements for it. The finals for dominoes and cards would be played off next month.

In the election of officers all were elected unanimously, namely, Mr. Jack Caple, Chairman, A. C. Evans, Secretary, Mr. Parsons, Treasurer. Mr. Pople, who was the former Treasurer, had asked to be allowed to stand down for health reasons, but he could not be allowed to lose touch with the working of the Club, so he was elected to serve on the Committee.

Mr. Parsons moved a vote of thanks to Mr. Pople for his past services, which was seconded and carried unanimously.

Mrs. Parsons and Mrs. Blackmore offered their services to look after the refreshment side of the Club, and so ended the business part of our meeting.

We were all pleased to welcome our late member's widow, Mrs. Ham.

Dominoes cards and a few games of housey-housey concluded another enjoyable monthly meeting of the Cardiff Club.

A. C. EVANS, *Hon. Secretary.*

From all Quarters

His walking friends will hear with deep regret that Fred Duff's seventeen-year-old son, Gordon, has been killed in a motor cycle accident.

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Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Luker, of Hampton, left for Australia on November 11th and will be away until next February.

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In the course of a speech at Morecambe, in October, Lord Fraser expressed deep sympathy with Mr. Macmillan and Lady Dorothy upon Mr. Macmillan's sudden illness. He added, "I had the honour of meeting him frequently, more particularly about British Legion affairs. I like to think that some of our Ministers in the highest places have been front line soldiers."

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There was a front page story and photograph in the "Kent Messenger" of November 8th showing George Taylor at work on his board at a Maidstone bank. On another page there was a moving poem—"Lest We forget—Blindness" over the initials, "S.P." They covered the identity of the bank manager's wife. Our St. Dunstaner was the inspiration of these lines.

“ In Memory ”

Fire Watcher Howell Ivor Morris-Jones, *Civil Defence*

We have to record with deep regret the death in Hove Hospital of H. I. Morris-Jones, aged 70 years. He was a permanent resident at Ovingdean but before this he lived at Birkenhead. When he became a St. Dunstaner in 1944, having lost his sight as a result of his service with the Civil Defence, his wife was in very poor health and he did not feel that he could take up any training. On the death of his wife he thought he was too old to contemplate a training course. After Mrs. Morris-Jones' death, he was cared for by a sister until 1957 when he went to Brighton. His death on October 14th was sudden and unexpected. He had been in hospital only two days.

To his sister and the other members of his family we send an expression of our very deep sympathy.

Alan Tillotson, *Munitions Factory*

It is with deep regret that we have to record the death at his home on November 13th of Alan Tillotson of Blackpool. He was 75.

He was totally blinded whilst working on munitions in the 1914-1918 war and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's benefits in 1918. He trained as a basket maker and carried on this occupation for some years. During the Second World War he worked in a factory to aid the war effort and carried on with this employment until 1954 when ill-health and age compelled him to give it up. He had an operation in August of this year from which he seemed to be making a good recovery.

We send our very sincere sympathy to his widow and daughter.

Birth

ROWE.—On September 12th, to the wife of E. Rowe, of Minehead, Somerset, a daughter—Judy Katherine. This is their seventh child.

Deaths

Our deep sympathy is sent to the following:

DUNCAN.—To T. Duncan, of Telscombe Cliffs, whose brother, David, passed away suddenly in Scotland on October 27th. He was 61 and Chief Engineer at Glasgow Corporation.

NASH.—To W. J. T. Nash, of Lowestoft, whose wife died on October 22nd.

OWEN.—To D. Owen, of Rhos-on-sea, in the sudden death of his wife on November 11th.

Golden Wedding

Our warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Thompson of Brixham, Devon, who celebrated their Golden Wedding on August 8th. Unfortunately this news arrived too late for insertion in last month's "Review".

Ruby Weddings

Mr. and Mrs. V. H. Frampton, of Welling, Kent, celebrated their Ruby Wedding on June 16th last and Mr. and Mrs. H. Smith, of Huddersfield, had their anniversary on October 16th. Many congratulations.

Silver Weddings

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Morgan, of Bristol, October 1st, and Mr. and Mrs. H. King, of Luton, October 15th. Congratulations.

Family News

Mrs. R. Finch, of Birmingham, won a First Class Award for a worked tablecloth in a competition organised by Birmingham Old People's Welfare Committee.

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Sharon, the seven year old daughter of Ray Benson, of Orpington, has passed her primary ballet examination for the Royal Academy of Dancing with honours.

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At Barking Swimming Club's annual Gala, Frank Douglass, who is only 15 and still at school, won a Cup (Men's Diving) a Cup (Men's Back-stroke) and a silver Medal (Junior Breast Stroke). Among his other awards this year, is the "Silver Standard", for the complete swimmer, awarded by the Swimming Teachers' Association.

Marriages of Sons and Daughters

Anita Pilgrim, Eltham, on October 5th to Peter Portway.

Ernest Flynn, Merstham, Surrey, on October 26th, to Jean Ann Glover.