

# ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Men and Women Blinded on War Service

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[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN]

## An Academic Life

*(Last October, Lord Fraser referred in his Notes to our Canadian St. Dunstan, Professor D. J. McDougall, M.A., D.Litt., who has been granted the status of Emeritus Professor of History at Toronto University. At the Chairman's invitation, Professor McDougall has written the story of his successful career for the "Review" and this we are now proud and happy to publish.)*

★ ★ ★

IT has been my good fortune to spend the greater part of my working life as a member of the teaching staff of a university which has some claim to be regarded as one of the foremost institutions of the kind in the Commonwealth. My years of service are now ended, and I have leisure to reflect on this experience, to consider what it has meant to me, and possibly to others, and occasionally to wonder just how it happened. Very little of it was due to conscious planning on my part. When I left St. Dunstan's to return to my home in Canada in 1918, nothing could have been further from my thoughts than the idea of attempting such a career. I had been trained as a masseur, and for a few years after settling in Toronto I was employed in the recently established Canadian National Institute for the Blind training a number of ex-service men who, for one reason or another, had not gone to St. Dunstan's. By the time that work was completed I had decided to try some other form of occupation; and in the autumn of 1922 I entered the University of Toronto as a freshman, with no very clear idea of where it would lead, but with a hope that something would turn up.

My ultimate object—it was in fact rather a vague aspiration than a formed plan—was to qualify for the practice of some branch of the law. For that purpose a university degree would be a useful, if not an essential preliminary, and in the process of acquiring it I hoped to discover the difficulties and the means of overcoming them. As not infrequently happens, they proved to be more formidable in anticipation than in reality. After a year of exploratory work on a variety of subjects, all now happily forgotten, I turned to the serious study of history as the most suitable preparation for what I had in mind. The major problem was to get through the mass of reading that was required. In retrospect I can see that it was not very much, but at the time it seemed somewhat daunting, the more so as I had other work which took a good deal of my time. However I contrived in some way or other to master enough of the essential books and documents to end up with a respectable degree and the prospect of going on with what I was doing. I did not at once give up the idea of the legal profession, but when I was given a special Rhodes Scholarship to enable me to continue my

work in Oxford, it receded into a rather dim background. For the present at least I was content to go on with a subject in which I had found an interest beyond anything I had previously known.

The four years which I spent in Balliol College were in many ways the most decisive and the most rewarding of my life. What has followed has been in large measure the result of that experience. Compared with anything I had previously known, the conditions for working were almost ideal. Through the generosity of the Rhodes Trust, and of the Chairman and Board of St. Dunstan's, I was freed from financial worries, and able to obtain all the sighted assistance I needed. More than that, I had the rare good fortune to have as my tutor a distinguished scholar and teacher, whose friendship, lasting over many years, remains one of my most treasured memories. To him, and to his unfailing aid and encouragement, I owe very much of any success that I have had. It was in Oxford too that I met the lady who was to be my wife. For more than thirty years I have relied upon her, and never in vain, for the help and sympathetic understanding without which my way would have been immeasurably more difficult than it has been.

My work in Oxford was determined by what I had already done. I elected to read the history school, which meant in effect building on the not very solid foundations laid in Toronto. There was a good deal of building to be done, but I had the time to do it, and always the aid and the expert guidance that I needed. At the end of two years I wrote the final examinations, with results that far exceeded my most sanguine hopes. That summer, spent with a friend on a small island off the coast of France, I still remember as one of sheer delight, born of relief and coloured by the possibilities that now opened before me. The next two years I spent at Oxford, reading on a number of subjects in which I was especially interested, doing some research in Anglo-Irish history, and tutoring a number of students who were preparing for their final examinations. Among these was a group from a small college for working men sent to Oxford by their Trade Unions, and my association with these students was one of the happiest and most interesting experiences that I have had. My initial efforts to secure a university appointment were discouraging, the more so as it seemed fairly obvious that in some cases the refusal was due to a belief that the duties of a university teacher could not be satisfactorily performed by a blind person. However, my luck held, and in 1929 I was appointed to the staff of the University of Toronto, where I was destined to remain for the rest of my working life.

Teaching presented some novel problems, and I am not sure that I always found the right solution. However, none of them was in fact very serious, and they had a way of solving themselves without much effort on my part. I was fortunate in returning to a university with which I was familiar. That in itself removed many of the difficulties, including that of knowing how to get about the place without undue loss of time. This was always important. Outwardly university teaching may appear a somewhat leisurely affair. It is of course free from the relentless pressure of the business world. But in my experience there was never enough time to do all that one wished to do, or at least to do it as one would have liked to do it. Everyone engaged in it must eventually decide on the apportionment of his time between the two general tasks of teaching and research. The latter, especially for one who must depend upon a sighted assistant to work through masses of documents, often scarcely legible, is an extremely slow and laborious process. I have done a fair amount of it, mainly during summer vacations spent in England. But I decided quite early to concentrate on teaching, partly because I thought that was what I could do best, chiefly perhaps because it was what I most enjoyed. Others will no doubt decide differently. It is largely a matter of taste. In my own case I could not have been at ease in the lecture-room, nor could I have spoken freely and confidently without the most meticulous preparation of my material; and I think that may be true of most people working under the same disability.

Some degree of specialisation is required of almost everyone now teaching in a university. My own work has been almost entirely in modern British history and in the history of the Commonwealth. This has involved a great many lectures and regular tutorials on general political and social history, some more highly specialised work for advanced students on constitutional development, and seminars or discussion groups on selected periods for graduate students proceeding to the higher degrees. After the Second World War, when it

became necessary to provide for large numbers of ex-service men and women, courses were added on the history of the Commonwealth, for undergraduates and for graduates. This proved a very heavy assignment. The literature on the subject is enormous and is constantly being added to; and it was only with the greatest difficulty that I could keep myself reasonably well informed on the most essential publications. During the last dozen years or so, my work has been to an increasing extent with graduate students, partly in special classes organised for them, partly in directing and supervising the writing of theses for the degrees of Master of Arts and Doctor of Philosophy. This last was exhausting and time-consuming work, but it was also very rewarding. At least it gives me some pleasure to think occasionally of the number of men now teaching in universities in Canada, the United States, the West Indies, and as far afield as Pakistan, to whom I may have been of some assistance during their student years.

Academic life is not free from its own variety of worries and irritations. It is never easy to shake off the feeling of frustration or even of futility. But it has certain obvious attractions. For me perhaps the greatest of these has been the opportunity to live and work with sighted men, in association and in competition, on terms of complete equality. As I have suggested, I did not consciously choose university teaching as a profession. When I reflect upon it now my most constant feeling is one of mild astonishment at the course which events have taken. It could so easily have been very different. Yet I have reason to be very grateful for the almost accidental circumstances which led, or pushed me in this direction, and opened the way to a fuller and more interesting life than at one time seemed possible. D. J. McDougall

#### REUNION PROGRAMME—1964

ALL reunions will be held at 12.30 p.m. for 1 p.m. lunch

Date	Reunion	Member of Executive Council Presiding	Hotel
Tues. 7th April	BLACKPOOL (Miss Everett)	MR. D. G. HOPEWELL	Savoy
Thurs. 9th April	CHESTER (Miss Broughton)	THE DUKE OF WESTMINSTER	Grosvenor
Sat. 11th April	MANCHESTER (Miss Everett)	SIR NEVILLE PEARSON	Grand
Wed. 22nd April	CANTERBURY (Miss de Burlet)	SIR BRIAN HORROCKS	County
Sat. 25th April	BOURNEMOUTH (Miss Webster)	THE REV. F. D. BUNT	The Pavilion
Sat. 2nd May	WINDSOR (Miss de Burlet)	COLONEL M. P. ANSELL	White Hart
Thurs. 7th May	EXETER (Miss Webster)	COLONEL M. P. ANSELL	Rougmont
Sat. 9th May	NEWPORT (Miss Newbold)	LORD FRASER	Westgate
Sat. 30th May	DUBLIN (Mrs. Thompson)	LORD FRASER	Shelbourne
Sat. 6th June	BRIGHTON (Miss Blebta)	LORD FRASER	Metropole
Tues. 9th June	NEWCASTLE (Mrs. King)	COLONEL M. P. ANSELL	Royal Station
Thurs. 11th June	EDINBURGH (Mrs. King)	MR. D. G. HOPEWELL	Roxburghe
Sat. 13th June	LEEDS (Miss Broughton)	MR. D. G. HOPEWELL	Metropole
Wed. 24th June	IPSWICH (Miss Meyer)	SIR NEVILLE PEARSON	Great White Horse
Fri. 26th June	NOTTINGHAM (Miss Broughton)	SIR NEVILLE PEARSON	Victoria
Sat. 27th June	BIRMINGHAM (Miss Newbold)	MR. D. G. HOPEWELL	Queen's
Sat. 11th July	LONDON (combining Welwyn) (Miss Collins)	SIR NEVILLE PEARSON	Russell

### Election Candidate

Our St. Dunstaner, Michael Francis Burns, of Epsom, was on February 15th formally adopted as Liberal candidate for Reading.

It will be remembered that Mr. Burns was successful at the local elections in 1960 when he contested the Southend seat. He then polled the largest number of votes for many years.

### 5 Mile Walk—Ewell

January 25th

Eleven men walked in this event. The result was:—

- 1st Ray Benson
- 2nd Roy Mendham
- 3rd E. Proffit

Fastest Loser: John Simpson

Roy Mendham's very fast time of 47.01 was a record for the course.

The walk was started by Rear Admiral P. Burnett, C.B., D.S.O., D.S.C., and Mrs. Burnett presented the prizes, and both came with our party to the social given by the Ewell Branch of the British Legion afterwards, a very happy ending to a good afternoon.

### Sutton Club Notes

Our annual Christmas Party was held on January 11th. A beautiful Christmas cake was made by Mrs. Spurway and was kindly cut by Miss Ramshaw. Diana was responsible for providing some wonderful entertainment, for which we thank her.

If you would like to come to our meetings you should get in touch with Ted Dudley—CRO. 0596.

P. SPRING.

### Briefly

R. G. Orchard, of Bexley Heath, has been Vice-President of Woolwich Old Contemptibles Association since 1950.

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H. Chadwick, of St. Helens, last December completed fifty years as a member of the Royal Ancient Order of Buffaloes.

★ ★ ★

H. Wheeler, of London, S.W.20, is now chairman of the Wimbledon Branch of the British Legion. He and Mrs. Wheeler have been active members of the Legion for many years.

### Result of Christmas Competition

This competition proved more open than we anticipated and competitors found excellent alternatives to the words in the Editor's list. This was as follows:—

1. FOREBODING
2. OBEDIENCE (OBEDIENT accepted)
3. LIBERATION
4. INCOMPARABLE
5. NOBBLE
6. OBSERVANT (OBSERVING accepted)
7. CONTROLLABLE
8. BRONZE
9. FORBEARANCE
10. ABOMINABLE

No one sent in a correct solution. No one sent in even nine correct words but five found eight. The five were:—

C. R. BULMAN, of Beckenham; J. CRUSE, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne; R. A. FULLARD, of London, S.W.16; J. LEGGE, of Westbury-on-Trym; and G. ROWLEY, of Canterbury. They are each receiving a cheque for five guineas.

### Midland Club Notes

At our meeting on Sunday, February 9th, it was decided that the suggestion for having a dinner/dance should be shelved for the time being.

The second item was that of the annual outing. We hope that this will take place on Sunday, May 31st, and will be a day trip to the sea, Llandudno or Rhyl being places suggested.

Our final item was the draw for the domino knock-out competition. This was completed and the first-round games will take place at the next meeting which will be held on Sunday, March 8th, this being the second Sunday in the month as usual.

Should anyone else be interested in Ten Pin Bowling, or wish to discuss any other points regarding the Club, they may ring us any evening on SELly Oak 1432.

Our thanks go once more to the ladies who put on another fine tea.

D. E. CASHMORE,  
Secretary.

### Great Grandfather

W. Thompson, of Brixham, Devon—he has three great-grandchildren, all boys.

### Mrs. V. A. Cazaly

We deeply regret an error which crept into the January "REVIEW". Referring to the death of Mrs. V. A. Cazaly, we said, "widow of our late St. Dunstaner." Mr. Cazaly is still, of course, a cheerful resident at Pearson House.

Our deepest sympathy is sent to him in his loss and we would add again our most sincere apologies for the mistake and for the distress this must have caused him.

### Mrs. Valentine Cohn

It is with deep regret that we record the death of Mrs. Valentine Cohn, known as "Koko," of 15 Sudeley Place, Brighton. Mrs. Cohn will be remembered by many St. Dunstaners particularly at Pearson House where she visited daily until a few weeks before her passing. Her kindly disposition and willing help to our permanent residents was greatly appreciated.

Mrs. Cohn came to St. Dunstan's on April 14th, 1924, as Linen Room V.A.D. She started at the Brighton Home and was transferred with others to Ovingdean and later to Church Stretton. She retired at the age of 65 in December, 1941, and was made a Member of St. Dunstan's in March, 1961.

### Family News

We have heard with deep regret that Mrs. G. E. Gale, of Yeovil, widow of our late St. Dunstaner, died on January 19th.

We have also heard with deep regret that the widow of our late St. Dunstaner, R. Ashwell, of Cheadle Hulme, died in hospital on January 29th.

Our sincere sympathy is sent to Mr. and Mrs. D. Stott, of Watford, in the loss of Mrs. Stott's mother.

The son of H. Pollitt, of Farnworth, has been elected President of the Lancashire Branch of the National Association of Schoolmasters.

Brian Veness, Edgware, has qualified as a State Registered Male Nurse and has taken up an appointment with the Finchley Branch of the St. John Ambulance Brigade.

Robert Cashmore, Birmingham, was selected by the Cadbury's Bournville Youth Club to be their representative at the Oberharz International Youth Conference held in Germany last month.

His 13-year-old brother, John, recently organised, with friends, a Jumble Sale as a result of which £72 13s. 0d. was raised for the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association, a wonderful effort by school children.

### Brevities

My husband remarked that his face got so cold during the wintry weather and quite without thinking I said I would knit a balaclava helmet just with slits for the eyes! He laughed and said, "That's a fat lot of good. All I want are slits for my ears."

(Mrs.) IRIS PADDICK, *East Barnet*.

★ ★ ★

My wife and I recently visited Salisbury Cathedral with some friends. At the end of the tour my wife expressed the wish to buy some picture post-cards of this magnificent building. As I sometimes act as banker on these occasions I asked her if she needed any money. She replied happily, "No thank you, Johnny," and much to everybody's amusement she added grandly and seriously, "I am a woman of independent means, at the moment."

JOHN MARTIN, *London, W.11*.

★ ★ ★

A party of young girls from a local school were being shown round Ovingdean and had evidently been briefed to ask the men questions as to how they were able to cope with their everyday problems. One little girl came up to Jock Macfarlane and asked him how he was able to go up and down the stairs and know when he was on the right floor. Jock explained the drill and then she said sweetly, "And could you see all right before you were killed?"! There was a moment's silence, and then WOW!

H. H. DOWNS, *Blackburn*.

★ ★ ★

*Scene:* The typewriting room at Longmynd, Church Stretton.

*Time:* January, 1944.

I have only recently arrived and I am finding my way about. I am in search of the toilet, obeying instructions and keeping well to the right. I am nearing the door which suddenly opens and a jet-propelled figure emerges. He hits me for six. "Crikey," says I. "Be careful." "Be careful be blowed," says a voice. "What do you think I'm in here for. Rheumatism?" That is how I first met Ex-Grenadier Doy.

E. H. NORTH, *Taunton*.

★ ★ ★

My youngest grandson, Nicholas, is just three and spends a lot of his time playing with his cat, Susiebell. My wife and I spent Christmas with the family and on one

afternoon I dozed off in my easy chair and indulged in a little light snoring whereupon Nicholas remarked to his grandma, "Grandpa's purring."

B. BARNES, *Cheltenham*.

★ ★ ★

The hair-drier broke so my young son aged nine was sent to borrow one from our neighbour. He tore back with a chrome stream-lined device. Waving it in the air he yelled, "Just look at this snazzy *virgin* of a hair-drier—it looks just like a *dramatic* drill."

LESLIE THOMPSON, *Gateshead*.

★ ★ ★

My wife, accompanied by our little granddaughter, went shopping and as she had been such a good little girl asked her would she like some ice cream to take home. Her little face beamed and she said, "Yes please Nana." Into the shop they went, the lady behind the counter smiled admiringly at Judy, aged three, and said, "You are a lovely little girl, what is your name?" Judy, a very shy child, blushed and did not reply so another effort was made. "Well, tell me who is this nice lady you are with?" "She is *not* a nice lady, she is my *Nana!*"

FRED MATHEWMAN, *Northampton*.

★ ★ ★

My wife's lucid description of a new house. "It's like our bungalow but it's got a roof." I ask you!

IVOR GWYN, *Lowestoft*.

### Good Neighbours

Maureen V. Lee, with the help of her team of "Good Neighbours"—voluntary helpers at the exhibitions and shows—has opened a little shop in New Ferry, near Port Sunlight. It is called the "Good Neighbours" Rendezvous to show the work of blind and disabled friends, and is open from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. each week-day, until 1 p.m. on Thursday and 3 on Saturday. If any St. Dunstaner wants her to display an item, marking the price clearly, she would gladly do so, but cannot be responsible for the return of the postage if the item is unsold. Her telephone number is Rock Ferry 4851 after 5 p.m. Any visiting St. Dunstaner will be made very welcome.

The address is 46 Beaconfield Road, New Ferry, Wirral.

### Cardiff Club Notes

The February meeting took place on Saturday, February 1st. All were eager to get on with their games but not before they had heard the commentator on the wireless say that Wales had gone ahead in the Scotland *v.* Wales match at Cardiff Rugby grounds.

Dominoes and crib went on right up to tea-time.

As usual we finished up with several games of bingo which helps to swell our funds from which we draw for the party and summer outing.

A. C. EVANS, *Secretary*.

### Liverpool Club Notes

On Saturday, January 18th, the members of the Liverpool Club paid a most enjoyable visit to the pantomime, "Robinson Crusoe" at the Empire Theatre. We were fortunate to have as our guests our dear Miss Betty Vaughan-Davies and Miss Davies ("Rags") of the Blackpool Home; and Miss Maddison our good friend from Lewis's.

When we left the theatre to have a grand meal in a city cafe, the ladies certainly felt that their outing was complete.

After such a successful venture, you may feel sure that the Committee will have to make this an annual fixture.

I would like to take this opportunity of inviting all St. Dunstaners who are within reach of Liverpool to join us in our fortnightly meetings, when we spend a happy two or three hours over a card or domino table or merely exchange gossip. Our Club meets in the British Legion rooms, Lece Street, every other Saturday and the next meeting will be on March 7th at 3 p.m.

JOHN DAVIES.

### Appeal Granted

It was announced on January 23rd that Mr. John Haley, the blind civilian who lost his hearing as a result of falling into a trench dug by the London Electricity Board, can after all take his appeal to the House of Lords. This was refused when his case was heard in November. Announcing the new decision, Lord Reid said that the Lords Appeal Committee had decided that the question of whether a special duty of care is owed to blind people is "a matter of wide public importance." (*See Letters to the Editor, page 7*).

### Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor,

With reference to the recent case of the blind man injured by road works. I have today been involved in a similar accident in the street where I live. I stumbled into an unattended and unguarded hole in the pavement but luckily did no worse than bark my shins on a wheelbarrow. My experience seems to suggest that this kind of hazard is becoming more prevalent in urban areas and if, as the recent High Court action shows, the Law cannot be expected to afford us protection, then we must tackle the matter differently.

Firstly, all public authorities who undertake such road work should be circularised by St. Dunstan's, pointing out the hazard and seeking their co-operation in tightening up their use of warning signs. We all know that metal "Road Up" signs, large enough to divert pedestrians, are in common use, and if they had been on the scene of the recent accident and of my own little adventure, both mishaps would not have occurred.

Secondly, we should encourage the development and use of warning devices which are audible as well as visible. The traditional oil-burning red lantern used by builders could be made clearly audible by the fitting of a metal reed into the outlet designed for the hot gases, and this refinement would provide a steady buzzing sound. Then again, in many town centres, scaffolding and hoardings encroach upon the footway where new development is in progress. These obstacles are often marked by strings of red electric lamps strung at head height. A buzzer could be inserted into such circuits without much difficulty.

I am sure that our Research Department is quite capable of and willing to devise apparatus of this type. If those who create the hazards under discussion are approached by us with practical and convenient methods of reducing the risk of injury, I am sure that we can expect their sympathetic co-operation. If we do not pursue an active policy in trying to reduce this danger to our welfare, then no-one else is likely to act. Unexpected obstacles will always be with us, but that should not mean that an improved system of warnings cannot be devised.

Yours sincerely, PAUL FRANCIA, *Brighton*  
(*This letter appeared in last month's braille Review*)

Dear Editor,

If Tiny has since apologised to the Clitheroe Kid for describing Lord Salvesson as a comedian, I fully agree with his letter of last month. His brilliant illustration of legal logic aptly summarised the proceedings of the Appeal Court which dismissed Mr. Haley's case. Reading the report in the December issue of the "REVIEW", I was struck by the abundance of sentiment and the absence of sense. Initially, I was impressed by "Who is my neighbour?" and "Thou shalt not put stumbling blocks . . ." etc. However, when I had finished I felt sure it was time to give the Good Samaritan his twopence back. Three thousand years ago Defence could have argued, "I am not my brother's keeper." Today they say, "Let Jack take care of himself." Only legal logic could possibly reconcile the anomalies contained in the Master of the Rolls' summing up of the situation.

His Lordship quoted the Acts which give certain people statutory powers to dig trenches in the pavement, but went on to state that such powers were conditional on such people having regard for the many sorts and conditions of persons using the pavement and, furthermore, said that such people must take all reasonable precautions and see that the trench is adequately fenced or guarded. Note the words, fenced or guarded". While admitting that, *prima facie*, punner-hammers, picks and shovels were obstructions, he went on to say that in the instance they were there to stop pedestrians walking the pavement and make them walk in the road near the kerb. Nothing could be more absurd. These articles are nothing else but tools of a trade and placing them on a pavement in front of a trench will not and cannot change their nature. It was *not* the punner-hammer which made sighted people step off into the road but the trench they could see beyond it. An ordinary person seeing a punner-hammer on the footpath with no danger beyond, would merely step over it and continue on his way. Protection should be designed for those who need it most and guards or fences should allow for the maximum eventuality and in so doing they will cater for the many sorts and conditions of people His Lordship had in mind, and also include the blind. Danger will sometimes

provide its own warning, but never its own guard. Pouring poison into a milk bottle will not automatically change the colour of that bottle to blue, nor cause the outer side to rib; nor write "Poison" in red ink on the label. Or, alternatively, would an arched scythe and pitchfork at one end and a lawnmower at the other automatically change into adequate safeguards to prevent children falling into a compost pit at the end of the lawn?

The decision of the Appeal Court has, I feel, put those who dig holes in a pavement in a position of privilege insofar as they can decide what does or does not constitute adequate guards; and may a screwdriver be deemed adequate in certain circumstances?

As very few do, I am not surprised that the Judiciary cannot appreciate that the blind do not need special arrangements. Solid structures like lamp posts, parking meters or adequate guards round trenches provide no hazard for the blind. These can be detected by sense or stick and avoided, and if one does bump, the damage suffered is more to composure than to composition.

His Lordship's reference to special precautions outside special places gives me the impression that he thinks that the majority of blind people do, or perhaps should, reside in special places and is apparently unaware that the Disabled Persons Employment Act gives us the right to work. And the amendment, for which our Chairman was responsible, to the Workman's Compensation Act, gives us equal rights with ordinary people in case of accident at work. Has he not now deprived us of the right to make our way to and from work? Why should it be considered such an extraordinary freak of nature that a blind man should live on a quiet suburban road and that such a man, in pursuance of earning his living, should traverse the Queen's highway?

Finally, our thoughts must be with Mr. Haley. We must remember that on the outcome of his final appeal to the House of Lords rests the vital issue of whether blind people will have the right to walk the Queen's highway with equal rights as other people. For a man who not only lost his hearing but also his livelihood through someone else's fault, his courage must be applauded. His cause is our cause and we

are not only privileged but, I feel, in duty bound to support him in every manner possible.

Yours sincerely,  
MIKE DELANEY,  
*Maidenhead.*

P.S. The total blind population of Great Britain in December, 1962, was 106,880. The number of those who actually went out to work each day was 10,099. Is it not likely that between the hours of 7 and 9 a.m. there will always be blind more people about than those "pottering" old folk the Master of the Rolls referred to?

### Birth

DONBAVAND.—On January 14th, to the wife of J. Donbavand, of Swindon, a son—John Francis.

### Deaths

Our deep sympathy goes out this month to the following:—

BECK.—To C. E. Beck, of Salfords, Surrey, whose wife died suddenly on January 23rd. Both Mr. and Mrs. Beck have been in poor health for some considerable time.

CAZALY.—To V. A. Cazaly, of Pearson House, whose wife died on December 12th.

ENGLISH.—To G. English, of Castleford, Yorkshire, whose wife died on February 2nd. She had been ill for some considerable time and had been seriously ill in hospital since before Christmas.

ELROD.—To D. B. Elrod, of Sheffield, in the sudden death of his wife on January 30th.

HIGGS.—To E. G. Higgs, of Dollis Hill, whose mother died on January 24th.

KNIGHTON.—To J. H. Knighton, of Ilkeston, in the loss of his sister on February 6th.

LAIRD.—To A. Laird, of St. Helens, whose brother died shortly before Christmas. Our St. Dunstaner mourns the deaths of two brothers and a sister in the last ten months.

POWELL.—To G. Powell, of Brewood, Staffs., whose wife died on February 16th.

## "In Memory" (continued from page 10)

### Lance Corporal George Ernest Johnstone, Australian Imperial Forces

We have heard with deep regret of the death, on July 11th, of G. E. Johnstone, of Eastwood, New South Wales, Australia, at the age of 70. He served in the First World War from August, 1915, until September, 1919, and was a prisoner of war for twenty months.

We send our very sincere sympathy to his widow and two children.

### William John McLennan, 5th Royal (Australian) Army Ordnance Corps

With deep regret we have heard of the death in September last of W. J. McLennan, of Sydney, Australia; he was 86. His war service was from April, 1917, until November, 1919, and he lost his sight as a result of mustard gas poisoning.

His wife predeceased him in 1959, and our deep sympathy is sent to his children.

### Elmo Alexander William Tubman, 2/15th Field Regiment

The death last year has also been reported to us of E. A. W. Tubman, of Narromine, New South Wales, Australia. He was 62.

He enlisted in June, 1940, and suffered loss of sight, impaired hearing and other disabilities as a result of malnutrition whilst a prisoner of war in Japanese hands. He was discharged from the Army in February, 1946.

He leaves a widow to whom our deep sympathy is sent.

### Corporal Elijah Ernest Smith, 3rd Btn., Australian Imperial Forces

We have also heard with deep regret of the death on July 25th, 1963, of E. E. Smith, of Coolah, New South Wales, Australia, at the age of 67.

Enlisting in January, 1916, he served with the Australian Imperial Forces until June, 1919.

We send our deep sympathy to his widow and children.

### Driver/Signaller Arthur Douglas Smith, 1st N.A.C., Royal Australian Naval Bridging Train

We have heard with deep regret of the death on September 24th of A. D. Smith, of Newcastle, New South Wales, Australia. He was 67.

He enlisted in March, 1915, and served with No. 16, N.A.C. Royal Australian Naval Bridging Train, until his discharge in April, 1919. He was wounded in September, 1915, but his sight failed in March, 1957, causing his retirement from work with the railways.

He leaves a widow to whom our deep sympathy goes.

### Private C. C. Bailey, Forestry Corps

We have heard with deep regret of the death of June 3rd on C. C. Bailey, of Ontario, at the age of 69. He served with the Canadian Forestry Corps from December 1915, until March 1919, and was wounded by a shell in 1917.

He was a single man.

### Corporal William Ernest Ridley, 28th North West Btn. Canadian Forces

With deep regret we have heard of the death on November 14th of W. E. Ridley, of British Columbia. He was 71.

His service with the Canadian Forces was from January 1915, until April 1919. He was presented with the King's Jubilee Medal in 1935 in recognition of his life-long work for the Royal Canadian Legion and he was later conferred with life membership of the Legion.

He leaves a widow to whom our deep sympathy is sent.

### Sapper Russell K. Rose, 1st Field Coy., Royal Canadian Engineers

It is with deep regret that we have also heard of the death last April of Russell K. Rose, of Medicine Hat, Alberta, Canada. He was 58.

He served with the 1st Field Coy., Royal Canadian Engineers, from September 1939, and was wounded by the explosion of a land mine in Italy in August 1944. He came to St. Dunstan's in October that year for training in braille and typewriting and he returned home to Canada in April, 1945. His discharge from the Services followed in June that year.

Our deep sympathy is sent to his widow.

## Correction

In our report last month of the death of Corporal Edward Darnell, we said that he left sisters and brothers. In fact, he left a daughter and two sons to whom we apologise for this mistake and send our deepest sympathy in their loss.

## Grandfathers

D. Atack, of Blackpool—a grand-daughter; P. Forster, of St. Paul's Cray (Blanche had a daughter on January 13th); C. A. Hancock, of West Drayton, (a son for Sylvia on January 7th); J. Macfarlane, of Ilford (Neil had a son on January 14th); and another grand-child for J. McDonald, of Oldham.

## "In Memory"

### Sergeant Ebenezer Gray, *London Regiment*

We have to record with deep regret the sudden death on January 27th of Ebenezer Gray, of Romford, Essex. He was 77.

He served with the London Regiment from 1914 until 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1948. Due to his age, he did not undertake any training but he took great enjoyment from his frequent visits to Ovingdean.

He was married twice and to his widow and all members of the family we send an expression of our very sincere sympathy.

### Bombardier John Glover Straughton, B.E.M., *2110 Royal Field Artillery*

We record with deep regret the sudden death at his home on February 11th of J. G. Straughton, B.E.M., of Workington. He was 67.

He served with the Royal Field Artillery from 1912 until 1919, and was wounded at Albert, France, in 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1919 and trained as a telephonist. Before his enlistment he had been with the Workington Iron and Steel Company and he returned to them as a telephonist and remained there until his retirement in 1961. In the 1953 New Year Honours, he was awarded the British Empire Medal and when he retired after fifty years with his firm, he was the recipient of many gifts and good wishes.

He was a fine St. Dunstaner and he was very interested too in the British Legion and various local activities.

To his wife and grown up family we send an expression of deepest sympathy.

### Daniel Barker, *Royal Canadian Rifles*

It is with deep regret that we have heard of the death on June 3rd last of Daniel Barker, of Hamilton, Ontario, at the age of 75.

Danny served in the First World War with the Royal Canadian Rifles from January 1916, and came to St. Dunstan's for training in poultry farming and netting in 1917, returning to Canada in September 1919. He came back to England for a holiday in 1926, and again for an extended visit in July 1930, followed by another holiday in 1936. He corresponded regularly with Miss Wilson and it is from her that we have learned that he would have been sailing for another trip to England on the day he was buried.

He was single and our deep sympathy is sent to his sister in her loss. She had the added misfortune of falling and breaking an arm and a leg directly after the funeral.

### Staff Sergeant Cecil Hastings Herdson, *New Zealand Forces*

With deep regret we record the death on September 12th of C. H. Herdson, of Auckland, New Zealand. He died at the age of 75 following several weeks in hospital.

He enlisted in August 1914, with the N.Z.D.C. (N.Z.M.C.) and saw action in France. He received his discharge in December 1919. He was trained in braille and typewriting by the New Zealand Institute for the Blind.

He leaves a widow and son, Peter, to whom our deep sympathy is sent.

### Trooper Redvers Buller Hodgson, *Natal Mounted Rifles*

With deep regret we have heard that R. B. Hodgson, of Natal, South Africa, died suddenly on October 30th last following a heart attack. He was 63.

He enlisted in August 1942, and served with the Natal Mounted Rifles until June 1945. His sight failed whilst he was serving in the Middle East and he came to Ovingdean in 1946 for training in poultry-keeping, braille, typewriting and handicrafts. He married in 1947 and returned home to South Africa with Mrs. Hodgson in August of that year to set up a small poultry-holding. In later years he changed his occupation to become a telephonist.

Mr. Hodgson and his wife, Mary, were in England for an extended holiday from January to November 1942, and Mrs. Hodgson may be returning to settle here with her family in the spring. There are no children and our deep sympathy goes out to Mrs. Hodgson in her loss.

### Cecil Purkis, *34th Btn. Royal Canadian Army, Royal Canadian Regiment*

With deepest regret we record the death on October 17th of Cecil Purkis, of Preston, Ontario, Canada, in his 80th year.

He enlisted with the 34th Canadian Army in June, 1915, and was later drafted to the Royal Canadian Regiment. He was wounded in France, suffering the loss of both eyes and injuries to the left forearm. He was discharged from the services in January 1919.

He had previously come to St. Dunstan's in November 1917, for training as a poultry farmer and he returned to Canada in October 1918. He was last in England for a holiday in 1951. He was a keen musician and had sounded the "Last Post" on the cornet for many Remembrance Day ceremonies. He will be greatly missed at the Canadian Reunions and Annual Dinners where he could always be relied upon to entertain the guests with one of his many musical instruments.

He was twice married, his first wife dying in 1948. Our deep sympathy is sent to Mrs. Purkis and her three sons.

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