

# ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

For Men and Women Blinded on War Service

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[FREE TO ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN]

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## THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY

On June 13th the following telegram was sent by our Chairman to Her Majesty The Queen:

"On behalf of St. Dunstan's men and women throughout the Commonwealth, I have the honour to wish Your Majesty many happy returns of the day.

FRASER OF LONSDALE."

The following reply was received from Her Majesty later the same day:

"Lord Fraser of Lonsdale.—I send you and the men and women of St. Dunstan's throughout the Commonwealth my sincere thanks for your kind message on the celebration of my birthday.

ELIZABETH R."

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## CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

### Haley v. London Electricity Board

THE case of Mr. John Haley, who was most severely damaged at some works that were being undertaken on a pavement in London by the London Electricity Board, came up for final judgment before the Judicial Committee of the House of Lords this week. I have not hitherto attended an Appeal to the House of Lords of this kind and was struck by the immense amount of detailed trouble devoted to searching out the facts by the five Law Lords, who constituted the Court of Appeal, with the help of Mr. Edward Terrell, Q.C., who represented Mr. Haley.

Their Lordships reserved their judgment which will probably not be given for about three weeks and, therefore, I cannot comment on the case which is now *sub judice*.

Cdr. Buckley, who as many St. Dunstaners know, is extremely good at walking alone with his dog, Amber, attended the whole of the case, and I attended a substantial part of it. Both of us were interested as walkers who might meet with similar dangers from time to time, and we were also interested because of our strong personal sympathy for Mr. Haley as well as because the judgment, when it comes, will be of such widespread interest to St. Dunstaners, and indeed to the rest of the blind world.

### Believe It or Not

When at the Irish reunion in Dublin the other day I was asked if I had a fishing story to tell, I said that I had not but I could tell as true fish story.

On board ship recently in the South Atlantic, I asked the Captain in a casual conversation if flying fish ever came aboard his vessel. He replied that occasionally they did.

I then said that if this should occur, could I be given one to eat?

Believe it or not the chef showed a light in his port hole, a flying fish flew in, and I had it grilled for my lunch. An interesting experience that is not worth repeating unless you happen to be starving on a raft after a shipwreck.

### He Enjoys Braille

In Dublin I met Daniel Morrison from Cork. I was pleased when he told me that following my advice to older men to learn or re-learn braille, he had done this. Now, although he is 70, he tells me he is never without his book or magazine and that it gives him very real pleasure. He also says he reads more and more fluently as the years go on.

### Problem of Retirement

F. le Gros Clark is a St. Dunstaner of the first war; he might be described as a social scientist and authority. He has made a distinguished career for himself conducting researches and writing papers, pamphlets and books on a variety of social subjects such as employment, dietetics and old age, for various foundations, universities and similar authorities.

He is now engaged in an enquiry into the subject of retirement, including such questions as how it affects people's status, finances and even boredom. This is a general enquiry for people as a whole.

It occurred to me in talking his activities over with him that there were two aspects of his work of interest to us as St. Dunstaners. First of all it would be rather agreeable to think that we could contribute something to his general enquiry for the good of the public as a whole; secondly, something of interest to St. Dunstaners themselves might come out of it.

At this date the survivors from the first world war amongst St. Dunstaners represent about half our numbers and they are of an average age of 69 and many have already retired and others are inevitably thinking about it.

Accordingly when I visited our Home at Brighton the other day and then went on to attend the Brighton reunion, I introduced Mr. Clark and told both audiences what I had written in this note. I suggested that it would be a great help and of great interest to Clark to talk over his problem with any small number of St. Dunstaners who were particularly interested for their mutual benefit. I understand he has had a number of interviews and found them very helpful. Naturally his talks are private and he would not mention any individual circumstances in any of his writings, his purpose being not to.

### Buy Your Coal Now

Forgive my reminding all St. Dunstaners that the price of coal has been reduced very substantially, but it goes up by 22/6d. a ton on August 1st next. Therefore I urge all my friends to buy their winter coal now.

FRASER.

### Reunion Alteration

Lord Fraser will now preside at the London Reunion on July 11th instead of Sir Neville Pearson.

### Changing over to Tape

There are still a number of St. Dunstaners who have not yet exchanged their old Disc Talking Book machines for the new Tape models.

Will any St. Dunstaner who wishes to exchange his old machine write in the first instance to Mr. Christopher at Headquarters.

### 1914-1964

August 4th will mark the 50th anniversary of the outbreak of the First World War. At George Fallowfield's suggestion, we invite St. Dunstaners, particularly the "regulars" and Territorials of those days, to send us (in not more than 150 words) their most vivid memory of those first fateful days.

As many as possible will be printed in the July "REVIEW," making it a special Great War number.

### St. Dunstaners in Stock Exchange Brighton Walk

Three St. Dunstaners took part in the Stock Exchange London to Brighton Walk on 23rd May, and we congratulate R. Mendham in finishing eighth from a field of 65 competitors. His time was 10.9.7. Billy Miller finished in 10.51.21, and Ray Benson's time was 11.17.17. Well done, all three.

### Result of the Derby Sweepstake

The Derby Sweepstake was again a great success, the tickets sold being slightly in excess of last year (3,249 against 3,168). After printing expenses of £4 17s. 6d. had been deducted, a sum of £401 5s. 0d. was left to be divided in accordance with the published rules. The result was as follows:

First.—**Santa Claus, J. Murray**, Wood Green. Ticket No. 1893. £200 12s. 6d.

Second.—**Indiana, E. G. Baxter**, Islington. Ticket No. 208. £80 5s. 0d.

Third.—**Dilettante II, R. C. Botly**, Surbiton. Ticket No. 24. £40 2s. 6d.

There were 14 other runners, the holders of these tickets each receiving £5 14s. 8d. They were as follows:

J. Legge, Westbury-on-Trym, **Baldric II** (2864); T. Milligan, London, W.8., **Crete** (107); H. Lea, Derby, **Penny Stall** (604); F. Jeanmonod, S.E.9, **Oncidium** (1932); C. R. Bulman, Beckenham, **Balustrade** (3200); J. Hier, Bridgend, **Sweet Moss** (2218); R. R. D. Harding, Bournemouth, **Hotroy** (720); E. Walden, Ovingdean, **Cold Slipper** (816); W. W. Wells, Pearson House, **Anselmo** (266); F. Madgwick, Crawley, **Con Brio** (762); R. Finch, Birmingham, **Roquefeuil** (2114); A. G. Emerson, Reigate, **Corah IV** (850); R. Towner, Maidstone, **Lionhearted** (1058); T. Rogers, Huddersfield, **Dromoland** (1489).

Those drawing horses which unfortunately did not start were as follows:

J. Kempster, Ovingdean, **Galator** (823); E. Anderson, E.6, **Le Fabuleux** (2491); J. Dale, Middlesbrough, **Mercure II** (1604); T. Gaiger, Devizes, **Pilito** (2424); F. Ripley, Wimbledon, **Ravel** (2854).

**The Field** was drawn by A. Ward-Smith, Pevensey.

The draw for the Sweepstake was made at the London Club on the evening of 28th May by St. Dunstaners W. Lucraft and Bob Fullard. Mr. Bob Willis supervised the proceedings in the presence of a number of other St. Dunstaners and members of the staff.

### A Boer War Survivor

At the age of 80 our St. Dunstaner, W. T. Jones, of Slough, thinks he may be one of the youngest survivors of the Boer War.

Joining the Army (the 2nd Gloucesters) in 1898, he went to South Africa the following year and was transferred to the 5th Mounted Infantry, acting as orderly to the General Commanding the Moder River Division. Two years later he was posted to India (1st Gloucesters) and in 1904 received his discharge. He rejoined the Army at Aldershot in 1914 and became a St. Dunstaner in 1917 after serving in France.

### St. Dunstan's Midland Social Club

The morning of Sunday, 31st May, was extremely wet and dismal when two coaches, filled with St. Dunstaners, their wives, families and friends left the British Legion, Thorp Street, for their annual outing this year, a trip to Woburn Abbey.

Fortunately, before we reached Coventry, where some more members were being picked up, the skies had begun to brighten and the sun shone through.

In a little over two hours, after a short stop for coffee on the M1, we reached Woburn Abbey in time for a casual walk down to the restaurant to be faced with a very welcome meal and a "tot."

After lunch everyone made their own way around the delightful surroundings of the Abbey or took part on the different amusements of which there were many.

The afternoon was marred only by one thunderstorm but everyone seemed to find shelter.

Tea was served at 5 p.m., after which a gentle stroll was taken back to the coaches ready for the journey home. Mr. Stan Southall was shocked when he discovered that Woburn beer was drawn from cows.

I would like to thank all who came on this outing for the prompt arrival for meals

[continued on page 2]

## Canadian Parliamentarian

(From the CCB OUTLOOK, the organ of the Canadian Council of the Blind, April, 1964)

Seated in the front row of the members' seats in the present session of the Ontario Legislature is a man returned at the last provincial election for the first time. Ordinarily one would expect to find him seated in the rear section of the seats allotted to his party where he would be inconspicuous among other "back-benchers." The difference in seating arises from the fact that this man is blind, having lost his sight in an act of outstanding bravery that won for him his sovereign's recognition. He is entitled to wear the George Medal.

The man of whom we write is freshman Conservative M.P.P. Edward Dunlop who, in 1963, was elected by the people of the riding of Forest Hill after what his friends would describe as a good warm campaign in which he did not lack stiff competition. He sits today in the row of seats where Premier John Robarts and his cabinet ministers have their place and his deskmate is Hon. Matthew Dymond, Minister of Health.

Although a novice M.P.P., Edward Dunlop followed a family tradition of public service when he took his seat in the Legislature. Both his father and grandfather sat in the Ontario Legislature. His father, the late Honourable Edward A. Dunlop, was a former Ontario Provincial Treasurer.

In the opening session the new member immediately began to observe the aural clues that could help him do his work in the chamber without sight. But he found one thing that would make his job difficult—the sound-muffling broadloom on the floor.

"When the House rises, it's almost impossible to hear the chairs scrape," Mr. Dunlop said.

"A carpet makes an aural fog. Things are a little less clear."

He applied his observation and memory to start recognizing his colleagues. Already he knows the three party leaders. Premier Robarts' voice he identified as "competent," New Democrat Donald MacDonald's as "crisp" and Liberal Leader Farquhar Oliver's as "polished."

It is a new and interesting life into which this man was brought when he became the

representative for the new constituency of Forest Hill.

Looking about for a candidate on the eve of the election the leaders of the Conservative party decided that Edward Dunlop was the man they were after and set out vigorously to elect him. How well they did it history now records. A man of soldierly bearing, with a maturity of mind heightened by the handicap he has borne for 20 years, Edward Dunlop has set out upon a new public life. He is prepared to fight now as he has fought in the past. He was a major in the Queen's Own Rifles, a Corps which has always held a high place in the minds of Toronto people whether in days of peace or time of war. In World War II these Canadian soldiers were attached to the Royal East Kent Regiment, one of Britain's historic units, and it was during operations in Africa that Major Dunlop was machine-gunned and wounded. On another day, while serving in Scotland, he saved a recruit's life when he grabbed a fumbled grenade. It cost him his sight but saved the lives of others. It won for him his sovereign's medal.

In days since the fighting ceased and peace returned Major Dunlop has led an active and useful life. Forty-two today, he has been much involved in work for the sightless, including the Canadian National Institute for the Blind, of which he has been a member since 1946. He was first appointed to the National Council of the CNIB as a representative of the Department of Veterans' Affairs. A former member of the Board of Broadcast Governors, Mr. Dunlop is active in other fields as well. He is Executive Director of the Canadian Arthritis and Rheumatism Society, Chairman of the Minister's Advisory Committee on Rehabilitation, Ontario Department of Public Welfare, member of the Canadian Hearing Society, Director of the Casualty Rehabilitation Division, Department of Veterans' Affairs, Ottawa, and has served as a volunteer with many social and welfare organizations.

From the period of the war Edward Dunlop was entitled to write after his name the coveted letters "O.B.E." and "G.M." while since the last provincial election he can also proudly write "M.P.P."

FRED LANDON.

(Mr. Dunlop was at Church Stretton in 1943.—EDITOR)

## Letters to the Editor

DEAR EDITOR,

Many years ago the late Jacky Back, Gen North and myself were enjoying the Brighton breezes at Rottingdean when we were joined by a young married couple up for their annual holiday.

After giving them the fill of the old St. Dunstan's spirit, they suggested that we should find a pub where we could give them a further example of our brilliant Wit and Humour. (You will notice that I put them in capitals to show how marvellous we are, at least that is what many folk tell us, we only agree because we know it is true!) Well to cut a long story shorter, we made our way along the Prom.

Little Jacky, being no Don Juan, went on with the gent. Gen and I followed on with the lady. As we walked along someone said,

"Hello Freddie, Hello Gen."

"Is that bloke S.S., Gen?" I said.

Gen replied, "T.B., Fred,"

At that moment someone bumped into him, and the lady dropped our arms (we picked them up again, of course, or I should not be typing this) and said,

"You are just two frauds having us on," and called her husband back.

"These two fellows can see!" she says. "A girl in a bikini just bumped into this one, and he turned straight away to his pal and said, 'T.B.'"

This had us both foxed completely. I said,

"What about it?"

And she replied, "What about it! How did you know she was in a bikini?"

Old Gen and I thought, "We have a right one here, she's a blooming nut case."

But the husband just stood and rocked with laughter and explained that he and his wife had code words to describe the vital statistics of the scantily-clad forms that passed their way, and that T.B. meant Two Beauties!

F. H. WAREHAM  
Dorset.

DEAR EDITOR,

Scene: The breakfast table at West House in 1948. We are just about to start on our porridge when a startled voice from the other side of the table shouts—

"Hang on fellows! I just dropped my

eye, I did not hear it fall so it could have dropped in one of your turn-ups."

No names, no pack drill, but if I tell you that his name begins with REG and finished with ALD, and that he is a Geordie, and he is now with the lads in the south, connected with fish and chips I believe, or is it the Min. of Ag. and Fish., you can have the general idea.

Well, we searched our turn-ups and groped around the floor, but no eye could be found so we proceeded on the porridge course.

After a while there was another cry from our Reg.

"O.K., fellows, it fell in my porridge!"

Yours faithfully,

J. H. GARDNER,  
Heswall.

DEAR EDITOR,

The following incident gives some idea of Dorset dialect:

A lady was crossing a small green and a woman at a cottage door was shouting something she could not understand. As she passed three or four small girls sitting on the grass, she remarked "I think your mother is calling you." One of the girls looked up and said casually, "'Er baint a' calling we; us doan belong ter she."

Yours sincerely,

ALAN MCELLIGOTT,  
Bradpole, Dorset.

DEAR EDITOR,

Wireless is always one of our enjoyments in many, many ways, and I know how much many St. Dunstaners love sport. Now, at the weekends, Saturdays, and during the periods of important games such as the Test Matches, the programmes are transmitted on what is called the Network 3. This is all very well if one has V.H.F. which is unlikely in most cars and not always likely in homes, but without it the reception in many areas is appalling.

As the reception on the Third is so bad, on the medium waveband, I wonder if the B.B.C. could be persuaded to increase the volume of their output, for not only is the programme hard to pick up, but also the quality is frightful compared with the "Home" and "Light." Many important programmes have been diverted to the Third and there must be many frustrated listeners.

I wonder whether other St. Dunstaners would agree with my comments and feel that something should be done to improve the position, so that all can listen to the Third at all times, and anywhere.

Yours sincerely,  
PAUL BAKER, *St. Austell.*

DEAR EDITOR,

The attached cutting from the "Daily Express" was read to me by my wife on 7th May. I requested that she read it again, and my answer was that it was all wrong, and how had the page reader of the Express not noted the error.

Mr. and Mrs. Keyworth Benson, said to have received 250 per cent. profit, would have suffered a loss of £8,103,500 according to the figures given in the printed article.

I have asked a few friends, including two business men, to read the article attentively, and not one of them noted the error.

It would be interesting to note the result of testing some of St. Dunstan's staff reading the cutting, without giving them any clue to the mistake.

Yours sincerely,  
G. NUTTALL, *Bury, Lancs.*

This was the cutting Mr. Nuttall enclosed:

#### 250 p.c. Profit on Land Deal

More than 8,000 acres of land bought from a farmer's widow three years ago at £1,000 an acre fetched 2½ times the price at a Gainsborough auction yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Keyworth Benson, who live in the village of Lea, got £21,500 for the 8,125 acres. The land, which had previously belonged to widowed Mrs. Hilda Lunn, was bought by a builder.

★ ★ ★

The Editor showed the cutting to several people. Not until they had studied it a number of times did they—and the Editor—discover the mistake. (See below).

(The error was in saying "more than 8,000 acres of land" and "£21,500 for the 8,125 acres." The printer had used a comma instead of a full point and the figures should have been 8,000 and 8,125).

DEAR EDITOR,

How jolly to hear the Newsreader solemnly announce "It is proposed that victims of crimes of violence should receive lump sum compensation."

R. HYETT, *Melbourne.*

DEAR EDITOR,

The following incident which happened to me might bring a smile to many readers to whom, no doubt, similar mishaps have occurred.

Scene 1.—Lady cleaner on her knees in a long corridor in a big office block, wringing out her cloth.

Scene 2.—St. Dunstan's man hurrying in late but confidently along same corridor.

Scene 3.—Every office door along corridor open with curious heads enquiring reason for piercing scream that had echoed and re-echoed along corridor.

Scene 4.—Shaken cleaner stands up after St. D's man had tripped over her heels and in falling put out his hands which pressed down cleaner's head towards bucket of dirty water.

BOB FULLARD,  
*S.W.16.*

#### From All Quarters

G. H. Richards, of Manchester, and his wife had a special invitation from the Lord Mayor to the Town Hall on May 16th when the Grenadier Guards received the Freedom of the City of Manchester. They were able to have a chat with Major General Sir Alan Adair, Officer in Command of the Regiment, and also meet the Mayor and Lady Mayoress and other celebrities.

★ ★ ★

We hear from R. D. McConnell, of Bangor, Co. Down, of his busy three weeks electioneering campaign to defend his Council seat. Polling day was on the May 20th, and we are delighted that he was returned at the top of the Poll.

★ ★ ★

Alderman F. W. E. L'Estrange Fawcett, of Stowmarket, was reappointed for another period of six years in the East Suffolk County Council Elections on May 5th.

★ ★ ★

Congratulations to T. McKay, of Brighton. He entered a bedtable of his own design in mahogany in the Ministry of Pensions competition this year, and we have now heard that he won a first-class certificate for his exhibit.

★ ★ ★

A. J. Radford, of Castle Cary, has twice had items broadcast in "Home This Afternoon."

#### Southward Bound

On the 19th May a party of 14 St. Dunstan's bowlers visited Edinburgh en route for their annual bowling match against the war blinded ex-servicemen at the Linburn settlement. Of course, like so many expeditions of this nature, there was also a delightful social Flavour, with a capital "F." We will get to that in due time.

Leaving Ovingdean at 6.45 a.m. we travelled by coach to King's Cross to connect the Flying Scotsman. What with a meal in the train, dominoes and bridge, the six-hour run to Edinburgh was spent enjoyably.

On arrival at Waverley Station we were greeted by Harry Forbes to pipe us in, and the illustrious reception committee, including Mr. G. Magrill, member of the Executive Committee, to meet us off the train, made us feel very much in the V.I.P. class. As escorts to the St. Dunstan's party, we had Messrs. W. Ling, S. Gargett, W. Willis, and last, but by no means least, Mr. R. Willis of Headquarters Staff, who acts as my bodyguard and Manager-in-Chief on these occasions.

After dinner at the Learmonth Hotel, it was "all aboard" for Linburn. This is a real get-together, meeting old friends and making new ones. This was a pre-view of what to expect—with some eats and some drinks—emphasis on the drink.

On Wednesday morning the battle commenced, missiles being the "woods." We played a short session in the morning and finished the match in the early afternoon.

The Lord Fraser Challenge Cup was competed for between totally blind teams representing the Linburn boys and St. Dunstan's, the Linburn team being H. Forbes, Harold Elkan, Angus McIntyre and Jimmy Abel; and the St. Dunstan's Team being represented by W. Chitty, R. Fearnley, W. Megson and F. Rhodes.

The Caption "Southward Bound" refers to the Lord Fraser Cup, which, for the first time in four efforts, has come to Brighton. With two ends to go, our hosts were in a very strong position, holding 14 shots to St. Dunstan's eight. Then, either St. Dunstan's bowlers went mad or someone blindfolded or doped the Linburnians,

for St. Dunstan's got seven out of a possible eight shots in the penultimate end making the score with 15 to 14 shots. Now for the last end, St. Dunstan's score two shots! Result, St. Dunstan's win by 17 to 14 shots. A wonderful game! We were congratulated all round, but the greatest applause for our win came from our opposite numbers on the green. The score for the aggregate of the four rinks was a win for Linburn by six shots. This result reflects a marked improvement on the St. Dunstan's bowling performance. Mr. A. D. Lloyds, Secretary of St. Dunstan's, was with us to watch this match and our victory. Henceforth we shall have to adopt Mr. Lloyds as our mascot.

We had a most excellent lunch and there were so many very distinguished guests that I can only enumerate a few. The principal guests on this occasion were: The Lord High Commissioner of the Church of Scotland General Assembly, General Sir Richard O'Connor; Sir Arthur Bliss, Master of the Queen's Music; Dr. Charles L. Warr, Chaplain to Her Majesty The Queen; The Rt. Hon. J. S. Maclay. Mr. W. Kay and myself had the pleasure of being introduced to The Lord High Commissioner. Also present were Members of the Board of Directors, Mr. J. G. Osborne, Chairman, Mr. G. Magrill, Mr. A. S. Stuart, Colonel R. F. Howard Gordon and Mr. A. G. S. Bryson.

On Thursday morning we had the unique experience and pleasure of going on to the new Forth Bridge shortly to be formally opened. We had the good fortune to have as our pathfinder, Mr. Sangster, engineer to Messrs. Reed and Mallik, who gave us a very interesting talk on weights, measurements and dimensions relating to the bridge which were much too numerous and complex for me to fathom.

In the afternoon, the ladies of Linburn escorted us down Princes Street to do a little shopping.

In the evening a visit to Edinburgh Castle. Commencing with a very nice dinner, then on to the Esplanade to witness the Beating of the Retreat, especially laid on for us by Colonel Storm, D.A.A.G., Edinburgh Castle, who is the nephew of our St. Dunstan's bowler, Mr. A. Smith.

Thursday night was the grand finale, and what a "finale." It was a wonderful gathering, Earl Haig being the guest of honour. I had the great pleasure of sitting next to him and during the proceedings I received from his hands, on behalf of the St. Dunstan's bowlers, the Lord Fraser Challenge Cup.

On the top table were Earl Haig, Mr. J. G. Osborne (Chairman), who was supported by his fellow Directors, Mr. E. C. Thompson, Mr. A. S. Stuart, Mr. W. Kay, Captain of the Linburn B.C., Mr. R. Willis (representing Headquarters), Mr. R. S. Ramsay and Mr. A. G. Vallance.

We would like to extend our very real and sincere appreciation to the Board of Directors for inaugurating this wonderful annual event, and to Mr. Vallance, Superintendent of Linburn, whose one aim is to ensure that we enjoy ourselves to the full. He can now relax in the knowledge that we St. Dunstaners cannot find words adequately to express our feelings of high esteem for his wonderful organising ability and the friendships he has cemented. *Thank you, Sir.*

FRANK A. RHODES.

### "Windsor Flapper"

Allen Brooks, of Silverdale, recently sent us a photograph of the 12inch howitzer, "Windsor Flapper," on which he served with the R.G.A. in the 1914-1918 war. It was taken at Ypres on October 26th, 1917. Less than a year later all the men of his Battery, the 65th, known as the Black Hand Gang, were gassed or blinded. He wonders if any of them became St. Dunstaners.

### Grandfathers

F. T. Morgan, of Bristol (third grandchild); K. Ward, of Winchester (a granddaughter, the sixth grandchild, arrived in March); H. R. Biggs, Rottingdean (a grandson); G. T. Edmunds, of Ewell (a second grandchild, Susan, was born on 14th April); A. A. Hold, of Ycovil (a fourth grand-daughter arrived four months ago); A. Jordan, of Mitcham (a third grandchild, Laurel Anne, born on 21st April); L. Hollamby, Oldham (a grandson, Damain Mark, to his daughter Brenda); S. Coburn, of Cheltenham (the fifth grandchild).

### Ovingdean Holiday Salmagundi\*

If it is a truth that coming events cast their shadows before them dear old Ovingdean is in for a jammed, packed holiday season. It was close to that when I spent my holiday there in April. The variety of good and cheering things is a truly "Butlinised" one for blind men.

With regard to the staff; it is almost as hitherto, all doing a good job of work. "Comm" is still his solid good self. Matron Blackford, stately, cool, efficient, and friendly, will make you feel at home immediately. Mr. George Short, Mr. Moores and Mrs. Dupree are serving up excellent food. The bedroom stewards are still striving to break the 100 yards sprint record along the alleyways in their service to us, including Big Albert!

The V.A.D.s are still swishing around like gossamer in a breeze. How tired they must feel at the end of a day, and how gladly they help us all day; splendid girls indeed. You fellows going to Ovingdean remind yourselves that wonders can be done by the four 'stitchers' in the Linen Room. I have experienced that magic in operation. If you should be walking at "Splash Point," and should the sea come up in a heap of a hurry, you can have everything dried out in the engine room, our helpful boys there will see to that for you.

If you go to Ovingdean I feel sure you will enjoy surprise meetings with old pals. I personally met again a man I had not chatted with for more than 40 years. There are, too, interesting newcomers. I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Montrose, a virile man, 95 years of age. A man with a remarkable memory.

"Old Bill"—you know him. The man who went into action with a bottle of mild in one hand, and a sword in the other, at the Battle of Waterloo. He was singing, or rather, "griddling" his refrain.

"Never introduce your pal to your lady friend,  
Or you may depend, you'll lose her in the end.

He'll say, 'She's just the girl for me!  
And he'll meet her times again,  
And then you'll find you've lost your pal,  
And your darling Mary Jane."

### Family News

Dr. John Rhodes, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes, of Ovingdean, has been appointed Consultant in Radiology at St. James' Hospital, Balham.

★ ★ ★

Ted Barton's wife, Marjorie, who was a V.A.D. at Church Stretton, won a seat for the Liberals in the recent Borough Council Elections in Huddersfield. Mrs. Barton was appointed a County Borough Magistrate a year ago.

★ ★ ★

Marilyn Jeffries, daughter of our late St. Dunstaner R. Jeffries, of Stoke-on-Trent, won £3 in an Art Competition recently.

★ ★ ★

Malcolm, son of T. H. Rosewarne of Manchester, as Captain of the Egerton Park Old Boys' football team, led them to victory many times last season.

★ ★ ★

Pat Stanway, daughter of St. Dunstaner Mrs. M. Stanway, of Morecambe, is one of the two keepers looking after the reptiles and mammals at Morecambe's new Marineland, reputed to be the best in Europe. Among the animals are the dolphins which made history when they flew the Atlantic recently from Miami.

★ ★ ★

Gordon Wood has recently won several prizes with his homing pigeons and has also won a Silver Cup at Bentley Doncaster Gala Show.

★ ★ ★

The nine-year-old twins of W. Richardson, of Peacehaven, have been very successful in their recent dancing exams. Keith passed his Bronze Medal with very good marks, and Heather passed her Bronze Modern, and was commended. She also passed her Silver Modern and her First Gold Bar for Old Time.

★ ★ ★

### Marriages of Sons and Daughters

Mavis, daughter of K. Ward of Winchester, was married on 14th March in Winchester, to David Harfield.

Gillian, daughter of F. Morton, of Peterborough, is to be married to Kevin John Rogers on Saturday, 27th June, at Paston Church, Peterborough. After Gillian's wedding she will be going to Jamaica with her husband for a three-year stay.

I asked him if he was unhappy because he had lost his girl friend.

"Unhappy!" he replied in surprise. "You can't be unhappy at Ovingdean. No, I've had a smashing holiday, now I'm nearly 'busted.' I'm going home tomorrow, so I'll have to see Matron, to see if she can spare me a bit of 'wheel-money.'" "Brookie Boy," he said, and his old face wrinkled in a big smile, "I've had a smashing holiday," he said again.

If any of our old comrades cannot make it this year, our sympathy goes out to them, to all those who can "make it" and do not; well, you are missing much that you would enjoy.

W. E. BROOKES.

\*Salmagundi—"General mixture of articles, subjects, etc."—*Concise Oxford Dictionary.*

### Midland Club Notes

(continued from Page 3)

and for returning to the coaches on time; good time-keeping does help to make all arrangements run smoothly.

Our meeting, held on Sunday, 14th June, was once again well supported, 17 St. Dunstaners being present with their wives and families.

Three Domino knock-out matches were played off which means that we have now reached the semi-finals. Owing to some members being on holiday when our July meeting is due, these matches will not be played off until the August meeting.

The semi-final ties are as follows:

W. Castle v. H. Cook;

D. Faulkner v. S. Southall.

Would members of the club please note that it is proposed to have an Annual General Meeting on Sunday, 13th September. This will be the second Sunday in the month as usual.

D. E. CASHMORE,  
*Hon. Secretary.*

### Donald McPhee

As we go to press we have heard with deep regret of the death of our New Zealand St. Dunstaner, Donald McPhee. A tribute to Mr. McPhee will appear in next month's REVIEW.

### Terry Roden

We have also heard with deep regret of the death of Terry Roden on Monday, June 22nd. Tribute to Terry will be paid next month.

## “In Memory”

### Private Frederick James Mears, *Royal Scots Fusiliers*

We have to record with deep regret the death at his home on Monday, 25th May, of Frederick James Mears, aged 70 years. He served as a Private in the Royal Scots Fusiliers from 1916 to 1918; he was wounded at Ypres, and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1918.

He trained as a boot repairer and carried on this occupation until very recently. He was in business and throughout the years there has been constant reference to the excellence of his work. He was a very loyal St. Dunstaner, and he was taken ill at the beginning of the month but seemed to be making good progress. His death, therefore, was sudden and unexpected and to his widow and grown-up family we send an expression of most sincere sympathy.

### Robert Curley, *Royal Field Artillery*

We have to record with deep regret the death at Pearson House, where he had been a Permanent Resident since 1959, of Robert Curley, on Saturday, 16th May, 1964, aged 84 years. He was late of Blackmore, Essex. He served during the First World War in the Royal Field Artillery, but his sight did not seriously deteriorate until 1958 when he was admitted to St. Dunstan's. He had been in poor health lately.

His wife predeceased him in 1956, and to the members of his family we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

### Private Alexander C. Mackie, *Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders*

We have to record with deep regret the sudden death at his home of Alexander C. Mackie, of Banff, Scotland, on Wednesday, 3rd June, 1964. He was aged 65 years. He served as a Private in the Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders from 1917 to 1919 and was wounded at Ypres. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1919 and trained as a mat maker, though he had not followed this occupation of late. He was a bachelor, and to his niece with whom he lived and other members of the family we send our very sincere sympathy.

### Rifleman Henry Charles Hoare, *6th Battalion Rifle Brigade*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of H. C. Hoare, late of London, at the age of 65 years. He had served in the First World War from 1916 until 1919, and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1955.

Owing to his poor health on admission Mr. Hoare was not able to take any training, but he had several hobby interests, in particular work in a greenhouse. His health gradually deteriorated and he spent his last remaining time in Pearson House where he died on 4th May, 1964.

We send our sympathy to Mrs. Hoare and other members of the family.

### Private James Stephen Cowley, *Sherwood Foresters*

We record with deep regret the death in hospital on Tuesday, 9th June, 1964, of J. S. Cowley, of Sutton-in-Ashfield. He was 77 years of age; he had celebrated his birthday the day before he died.

He served as a Private in the Sherwood Foresters from 1914 to 1916, and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1953.

He took great pleasure in his greenhouse and allotment before ill health overtook him. He had been in hospital for over a year. He was a widower, and to his family we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

## Birth

NEWTON.—On 26th May, to the wife of R. Newton, of Oldham, a daughter, Catherine Yvonne.

## Marriage

HUGHES—STEWARD.—On 1st June, F. H. Hughes, of Norwich, to Mrs. M. I. Steward.

## Wedding Anniversaries

### Fifty-Five Years Married

Warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Chadwick, of St. Helen's, who, on 8th June celebrated their 55th Wedding Anniversary.

★ ★ ★

Congratulations, too, to Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Harriss, of Colchester, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on the 9th June.

## A Tip for Non-Typists

The following tip is not really original for I knew a St. Dunstaner (now with the great majority) who used it:

Take a thin piece of steel, like a steel pocket ruler but smooth. Clip the writing paper on to it and write your address along the top. Turn the paper with the address undermost and commence writing. At the end of each line, turn what you have written under, and there will be sufficient space between each line.

One can, by practice, write a clearly legible letter without overlapping, but naturally you must not use too long a sheet of paper such as foolscap as the spacing will become too wide.

A. J. RADFORD,

*Castle Cary.*