



REVIEW

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Free to St. Dunstan's Men

FOR MEN AND WOMEN BLINDED ON WAR SERVICE



THE LONDON REUNION

The first of the six special 1965 reunions to commemorate our Golden Jubilee was held at the Grosvenor House Hotel, Park Lane, on Saturday, 10th April. St. Dunstaners were invited from a somewhat larger area than is customary, and altogether, with wives and escorts, members of the Council and St. Dunstan's staff, about 900 people assembled in the Great Room before lunch.

Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., President of St. Dunstan's, and Lord Fraser of Lonsdale, Chairman, with Lady Pearson and Lady Fraser, received the guests on arrival. Mr. Donald Hopewell and Mr. Ion Garnett Orme, members of St. Dunstan's Council, were also present.

The luncheon menu consisted of: Mixed Fruit Cocktail; Salmon Doria; Breast of Chicken Alexandra, Tomatoes stuffed with Mushroom Puree, Potato slices baked in Butter; Peach Cardinal or Cheese and Biscuits; Petits Fours; Coffee; Beer or White Wine and Port.

The after luncheon speeches are reported in abridged form at the end of this article. After lunch there was dancing to the music of the Orchestra of the Irish Guards, and this was followed by the entertainment. Miss Vera Lynn, who had been with us at lunch, sang a number of songs both old and new in her inimitable way and roused tremendous enthusiasm. Later on Ian Wallace with his fine bass voice sang for us and entertained us with a series of amusing tales. Richard Murdoch compered the show with brisk and professional efficiency and raised our laughter with a story or two of his own.

Then there was tea, followed by more dancing and singing of Auld Lang Syne and the National Anthem as a finale.

Each St. Dunstaner received a commemorative menu which carried the portraits of Sir Arthur Pearson, Sir Neville Pearson and Lord Fraser, and the names of each St. Dunstaner present.

Lord Fraser's Speech

Opening the speeches, Lord Fraser said that those at the Reunion covered a span of fifty years, but there were only twenty-four persons still living who joined St. Dunstan's in 1915. The last St. Dunstaner living would be with us until the year 2008, so there was quite a bit of life ahead of our organisation and quite a duty to perform. He had heard it said that St. Dunstan's, with its great resources, should help all blind people. It would be our wish to do anything we could for any other blind person, but we could not join them to our organisation without changing its ex-service character.

Lord Fraser said that the spirit of Sir Arthur Pearson, the founder, had pervaded St. Dunstan's life for fifty years, and it still guided and helped us. Every St. Dunstaner was proud of St. Dunstan's, not only because of what it has been able to do for us, but for the example it has set to others throughout the world. No one had more reason to be proud of St. Dunstan's than Sir Neville Pearson. Not only was he a constant and diligent member of our Council, but also our President. Lord Fraser then proposed the toast to St. Dunstan's, coupled with the name of Sir Neville Pearson, and remembering Sir Arthur Pearson.

Replying to the toast, Sir Neville Pearson spoke first about the transformation which blinded ex-servicemen and women experienced when they found that St. Dunstan's offered them the hope and encouragement to realise a secure, happy and useful future.



LONDON REUNION

The first of the Jubilee Reunions proved to be an outstanding success. Our picture (above) of Lord Fraser with Vera Lynn catches something of the happiness of the occasion.

Speakers were Sir Neville Pearson (left) and Ronald Stanners (below) who spoke for the 450 St. Dunstaners attending. Reports of their speeches and that of Lord Fraser appear on page xx.

COVER PICTURE. Two generations of Lynns and three generations of St. Dunstaners. Vera Lynn and her daughter, Virginia, pose with Richard Meader, First War; Joe Corrigan and Tom Daborn, both Second War; and Mike Tetley, blinded during the Mau Mau disturbances in Kenya, 1954.



Sir Neville Pearson on St. Dunstan's

Sir Neville referred to the speed with which St. Dunstan's had been founded by his father and the pace at which its activities had continued to move ever since. This he believed was due in large measure to the competitive spirit to be found in the fields of both rehabilitation and recreation. Thus, those young men who had begun their lives afresh as blind persons carried the same brisk tempo into the future when they settled down to employment, and this intense desire to keep on going had made a lasting impact on the world of the disabled in general.

As the foremost example of a successful St. Dunstaner, Sir Neville paid a tribute to Lord Fraser and to the great help which he had received from his partnership with Lady Fraser in all that he did.

St. Dunstan's owed a lasting debt of gratitude to the public who had supported our efforts so generously over the past fifty years and to the Press who had kept the world informed about our activities. From this interest had sprung the help which St. Dunstan's was able to give to others through joint schemes for the benefit of all the blind, such as the development of the Talking Book and original projects, such as the sponsorship of the new Kay electronic guidance device.

Concluding, Sir Neville drew attention to the help which St. Dunstan's had always received from the eminent men who had served as members of the Council. He thanked them and the members of the staff who would ensure that St. Dunstan's would never falter and would continue to provide a full life for our people.

Mr. Stanners' Tribute to the Wives

Proposing the vote of thanks on behalf of St. Dunstaners, Mr. R. G. Stanners, of High Wycombe, said first he would like to say how much he appreciated the honour of being allowed to speak on behalf of 450 St. Dunstaners. He was called upon to propose a vote of thanks to all those good friends of ours whose

efforts on our behalf during the past 50 years have enabled us to lead much fuller and more varied lives than we might otherwise have been able to do.

Expressing gratitude to the founder, Mr. Stanners said that by employing his genius for publicity and his ability to excite popular sympathy, he was able to obtain for the blind a place in society they had not occupied before, and light a torch which St. Dunstan's has carried ever since and which, he was sure, would never be extinguished.

Turning to Sir Neville Pearson, Mr. Stanners said that he had inherited a great responsibility. As President of the Council the control of this vast organisation falls on his shoulders. We admire and applaud his courage and public spirit in accepting this responsibility and offer him our sincere thanks for his continued interest in our welfare.

Lord Fraser accepted the Chairmanship of St. Dunstan's in 1921, which meant he has been continuously in office for forty-four years. That was a lifetime of service, during which he had applied himself to the task of guiding the destiny of St. Dunstan's towards a point where it was of maximum usefulness to us all. St. Dunstan's was grateful to Lord Fraser for the splendid example he has set by his achievements.

Mr. Stanners concluded his speech by referring to the wives of St. Dunstaners. "They are doing a grand job of work worthy of the highest praise. I know we are inclined to take them for granted. We rarely, if ever, show any appreciation of all they do for us, and we commit horrible crimes such as forgetting birthdays and wedding anniversaries. But in spite of all that, I would like to assure them that deep down we do really value all the care and attention they bestow upon us and we sympathise in the many sacrifices they have to make because we are as we are. And so, on behalf of all the husbands, I would say to our wives 'Thank you all very much for all you have done for us in the past, and thank you again for all you are going to do in the future'."

THE NEWCASTLE REUNION**ST. DUNSTAN'S TASK — THE NEXT FIFTY YEARS**

After London, the first of the provincial Jubilee Reunions took place at the Royal Station Hotel, Newcastle, on Saturday, 8th May—exactly twenty years after V.E. Day. Presiding was the Marquis of Normanby, M.B.E., a member of St. Dunstan's Council.

A few individuals in the blind world and a few ex-servicemen in the British Legion have recently expressed the thought that the work of St. Dunstan's should be widened to embrace large groups of ex-servicemen of other persons who go blind from civilian causes. Since this is a matter of the most important high policy, Lord Fraser made it the principal theme of his speech.

"During fifty years, St. Dunstan's has trained and looked after virtually every blinded soldier, sailor and airman in the Commonwealth—some 5,500 in all. The sudden blinding of so many young men in war was novel and poignant and all sections of the British public subscribed generously.

"Resources, imagination and personal courage led to great success; the overwhelming majority of St. Dunstaners learned to be blind and have been happily employed in a variety of occupations. This inspired a renaissance in the whole blind world, so that a new view of blindness has become universal.

"Should St. Dunstan's resources and expertise now be spread over the whole blind world, or even over all ex-servicemen who go blind in old age from purely civil causes? I think not. Hardly any babies are born blind today; young men blinded in industry are few, and most civilian blindness occurs from failing senses after sixty or seventy years of age. To admit large classes of the older blind would change St. Dunstan's military and general character. Moreover, our Trusts confine our activities to the war-blinded; our own task is not finished, for assuming no more wars, the last St. Dunstaner will not have passed away until the early years of the next century. Blinded men are still joining us from the old wars and minor conflicts; our resources are not more than are required to carry out our present and predictable liabilities, and inflation has to be considered in the next fifty years, as in the past thirty. If the Pound was considered to be worth 20/- in 1938, it had fallen to 10/4d. in 1948, to 7/1d. in 1958 and to 6/4d. in 1964. These startling figures make us think.

"Finally, the civilian blind organisations throughout Britain have a great reputation and a pride of their own and, in many cases, a history which is of longer standing even than our half-century. I am quite certain that they would not welcome any interference by St. Dunstan's, nor would they want their clearly defined work to be confused with our special mission."

Lord Normanby Toasts St. Dunstan's

Lord Normanby had proposed the toast of St. Dunstan's coupled with the name of Lord Fraser. He said that usually when praising an organisation and its chief executives one found oneself thinking of them separately, but St. Dunstan's had been more than unusually favoured in that its two chairmen, Sir Arthur Pearson and Lord Fraser, were quite specially connected with its work. Praise of one meant praise of the other.

Lord Normanby recalled how, as a prisoner-of-war in Germany, he had made an application to St. Dunstan's for help. (He had collected together blinded servicemen to begin teaching them Braille and other skills that they would need in their future lives.) He had applied this yardstick and still does today: Does St. Dunstan's supply the right thing to the right person at the right time? Is it sympathetic, meaning sympathy in the Greek sense—to meet experience with another? Lord Normanby concluded that these attributes do belong to St. Dunstan's and that the organisation lives up to the high ideal set by Sir Arthur Pearson.

Mr. J. A. Garbutt

Proposing a vote of thanks on behalf of St. Dunstaners, Mr. J. A. Garbutt, of Stockton-on-Tees, expressed their admiration and thanks for the services St. Dunstan's had rendered to the war-blinded over the past fifty years. Paying tribute to Sir Arthur Pearson, Mr. Garbutt said that he had done more for St. Dunstaners than anybody else. They should salute the memory of the Founder and thank God for him and all he had done for them. St. Dunstaners were glad, he said, that Sir Arthur's successor was one of their own men. Lord Fraser had not only served them through St. Dunstan's, but in the House of Commons too. Lord Fraser could not have done all he had in the past fifty years had it not been for Lady Fraser. Mr. Garbutt proposed a very special vote of thanks to her, saying that she had contributed to the lives of St. Dunstaners through her help to her husband.

★ ★ ★

A St. Dunstaner who was only present for a short time at the London Reunion was Gerry Brereton. He had to leave at 3.15 to catch a plane to Paris where he was to sing at a private party of the Supreme Allied Commander of N.A.T.O. Forces at N.A.T.O. Headquarters. While we were sorry not to have had Gerry with us for the whole day we hope that he had an enjoyable and successful evening.

Blind Cattle Man's Great Career

Last month's *Review* carried a brief obituary of the late James T. S. Scrymgeour, O.B.E., but the death of a St. Dunstaner who was described by the Australian Press as "probably one of the most remarkable personalities of the cattle breeding industry in Queensland's history," calls for a longer account of this aspect of his career.

New Zealand born, Mr. Scrymgeour emigrated to Australia with his parents in 1907. In the First World War he enlisted with the 2nd Australian Light Horse and was wounded by a Turkish sniper in July, 1918. After just over a year at St. Dunstan's he returned to Australia where he purchased a property, Netherby, on the Condamine River in Queensland.

Here he built up a cattle stud which came to be regarded as the finest of its kind in Australia—the Netherby Poll Shorthorn Stud. Scrymgeour himself became famous for his skill in assessing an animal by touch, and his prodigious memory of the details of pedigree of prize-winning cattle. On many occasions he acted as an official judge at shows.

The success of the Netherby herd was based on his ability to select and breed from the best individuals and he maintained this success for more than 35 years until his retirement in 1957 when Netherby was described as the best example of constructive breeding in Australia. He exhibited regularly at Warwick, Queensland, and won championships at almost 200 shows, including Brisbane and Sydney.

In 1954 he was awarded the O.B.E. for his services to the cattle industry in Australia, particularly his contribution to the Poll Shorthorn breed.

★ ★ ★

At a recent concert arranged for the residents of the Star and Garter Home at Richmond, St. Dunstaner Don Reeve and his mother were introduced to the High Commissioner for New Zealand.

OBITUARY

MAJOR SIR BRUNEL COHEN, K.B.E.

We have to record with deep regret the death during the night of Monday, 10th May, of Sir Brunel Cohen, a member of the Council of St. Dunstan's. Lord Fraser of Lonsdale writes:

Sir Brunel Cohen, "Jack" to his friends, was a symbolic figure. Thousands in the British Legion knew him as comrade or National Officer, and millions saw him on the T.V. in his electric chair at the Cenotaph Parade each Armistice-tide. He drove this little vehicle to the House of Commons or shopping in the West End, and the idea occurred to more than one of us that, if only buses had more clearance underneath their wheels, he would have driven under them instead of round them.

For many years I led the Parade to the Cenotaph and back to Wellington Barracks and he rode alongside me. Forty years on from the Great War many of us, growing older and older, needed to march more slowly, but the Regimental Band leading us, composed of fine young soldiers, stepped out at a brisk pace, anxious to show their mettle and no doubt to get back to the Barracks for a beer, and the gap between us lengthened. I used to say to Jack: "Will you drive up to the Bandmaster and tell him he is running away from us."

Sir Brunel set a brave example to disabled men, and helped them in Parliament, in the British Legion and at St. Dunstan's, where he was a member of the Council for forty years.

Largely confined to his chair, he led a very active life, and his hobbies were playing bridge, reading and conversation, in which he was extremely well informed, satirical, humorous, but always kind. He was a great family man, and it was a pleasure to visit his home where he and Lady Cohen entertained so charmingly.

Many will miss a man who helped to fight their peace-time battles, and I will miss a warm-hearted friend.

F. OF L.

MISS WESTMORE

Dear St. Dunstaners,

I have just had the pleasure of choosing a most attractive dinner service of Denby ware. This is the present which I have chosen as your retirement gift to me, and nothing could have pleased me more.

It was so very kind of you to wish to remember me in this way, and I ask you to accept, through the *Review*, my deep gratitude and very sincere thanks.

As Editor I came to meet only a comparative few of you personally, but the name of every one of you was so familiar to me (I met you all every year through the Derby Sweepstake!) that I felt we were old friends. I shall go on looking out for you in the columns of the *Review*.

Thank you all once again.

Yours very sincerely,

ELSIE WESTMORE.

Wireless Licences Still Free for the Blind

Lord Fraser of Lonsdale received a satisfactory assurance from the Government when he asked in the House of Lords whether the relief for blind persons of the whole charge for a wireless licence was to be continued.

On 6th May, Lord Fraser asked Her Majesty's Government "if the Postmaster-General, in terms of the Wireless Telegraphy Act, 1949, as amended by the Wireless Telegraphy (Blind Persons) Act, 1955, will arrange that a blind person shall be relieved of paying the whole of the 25/- a year, being the proposed new licence fee for sound radio?"

Lord Hobson, Lord-in-Waiting, replied: "I am glad to say that my right Honourable friend the Postmaster-General will continue the practice of issuing to blind people free licences for the reception of Sound Radio and of abating for them the charge for a combined television and sound licence, the full amount of the charge for the sound-only licence."

Lord Fraser: "Will the noble Lord believe that the whole blind world deeply appreciates this small concession which has now been made to them by the British Parliament for 25 to 30 years?"

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From A. Bennett of Dover

Our Golden Jubilee gathering at Grosvenor House was the climax to our lives as St. Dunstaners, and the arrangements made were very much appreciated with all the necessary detail for us to follow out. I have received the clock and it is ticking away close to me here. It keeps excellent time, and is watched over by the pips of the B.B.C. time signal.

Talking of the origin of St. Dunstan's, when Sir Arthur Pearson acquired the house in Bayswater Road I was a Postman and often delivered at the same house in Bayswater Hill. I would ring the bell, some lady would take what I had for them and I would walk away, looking back at the house and wondering. Then I was called up for military service and, in October, 1917, I was in St. Dunstan's in Regents Park which I already knew so well.

From Mrs. Margaret Paterson of Thirsk

I read with interest the article on Guide Dogs. I am a St. Dunstan's widow, and I would like to tell you how my late husband's life was undoubtedly saved by the outstanding intelligence of his guide dog, Marshall.

Our railway station is about 1½ miles straight road from where we live, and was the favourite "before breakfast" walk of my husband. This particular morning as they were setting off down the road the Electricity Board men, in the middle of the road with a huge hole dug, shouted to tell my husband the reason.

"We're looking for a leak, but aren't having much success."

The two of them went off. About half way down the road Marshall stopped quite suddenly and no amount of persuasion, commands or otherwise could get him to move. My husband was a very heavy man and indeed Marshall weighed seven stone, and so it was one pitting his strength against the other. My husband got down on one knee to try a little coaxing when he heard all the road crackling and sizzling and broken.

It was the leak and had my husband put one foot more forward he would have been on it with very disastrous results, as the workmen verified when he went back to tell them of his find.

No praise is too high for the work the dogs do and, I am sure, the people who train them. Our dog loved us all, and when we had to have him put to sleep through having a seizure, it broke our hearts. Indeed, my husband lived just a month after the dog's death.

From R. C. B. Buckley of Barnes

We all know the "Does he take sugar in his tea?" joke, and I thought the following variant might amuse our readers.

Not long ago I visited the dentist with my guide dog, Amber. A not-so-young receptionist showed us into the waiting room and the three of us were alone.

"And what, my dear," said the receptionist, turning to Amber, "is the gentleman's name?"

From George Brooks of Saltdean

This concerns one of our deaf-blind comrades spending a holiday at Ovingdean.

Not knowing if the breakfast bell had sounded he rushed downstairs and placing his hand on the head of the first man he met, he said, "My good man, tell me, has the bell gone? Just nod your head."

The man, not knowing Wally, wondered what was happening, and just stood there not knowing how to take this. As there was not any response from the man's head Wally said, with that knowing chuckle of his, "Well my good man, consider yourself the winner of the 'Nobel' prize!"

DIARY DATE

The annual summer outing organised by the Brighton, Hove and District Omnibus Co. and Southdown Motor Services Limited has been arranged for 14th July.

Midland Club Notes

Earlier this year I received a very kind invitation from the committee of the Austin British Legion, Northfield, Birmingham, to take a party of our members along to join the British Legion members at one of their usual "Free and Easy" evenings held on Saturdays. On April 24th, six of our members went with their wives and had a very enjoyable evening. The invitation has been extended to us once again, and so another evening out will be arranged in the near future. Details of these evening outings will be given at normal club meetings.

We held our meeting on Sunday, 9th May. Only thirteen members were present, but the Annual Reunion on Saturday, 15th May, may have had the effect of reducing our club attendance this month.

Some of our members are suffering from illnesses of one sort or another also. I am sorry to say that our Chairman, Joe Kibbler, could not be with us as he has had a bad attack of bronchitis, also our Treasurer, Ernie Varley, is still having to take things very quietly so he has not been able to come to meetings for some time now. All members wish them both a speedy recovery.

We will be having a complete change of our regular club procedure at our June meeting. This meeting will be held on Saturday, 12th June, commencing at 6.30 p.m., and will take the form of another night out. Our usual business will be dealt with from 6.30 until 7.30 p.m., and then we shall go down to the British Legion Club room and join Legion members for their pleasant Saturday evening entertainment.

So please do not bring children along to this particular meeting.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

* * *

Kenneth, son of A. C. Wheeler, of Rhondda, South Wales, is a Queen's Scout, and he was present on Sunday, 25th April, at the special parade at Windsor. He was the only Scout from his area to represent the Rhondda Valley.

Sutton Club Notes

At the A.G.M. of the Sutton Club, held on Saturday, 24th April, which was very well attended, Miss D. Hoare kindly presided.

Our Chairman, Ted Dudley, and Treasurer, Bill Kennedy, continue with their good work for the Club. Bobby Dow was elected to serve on the Committee, and Miss F. Parsons has kindly offered to continue as our Secretary. We were all very pleased to have Alf Shaw, who escorts one of our members and is a great helper at the Club, voted unanimously as Honorary Vice-President.

We all look forward to these meetings which are so friendly and enjoyable. Any new members will be welcome to come along and share these happy afternoons with us. Please ring Ted Dudley at Croydon 0596, or George Jenrick at Croydon 3066.

G. JENRICK.

Anniversary Clocks

All presentation clocks had been despatched to St. Dunstaners in the United Kingdom by 10th May, two or three days later than the date planned with the manufacturers. We realise that a small number might have become anxious about the non-arrival of their clocks, but we believe that practically none has been lost in the post.

We refer you to the comments made in April's *Review* about instructional leaflets of which a small number were unfortunately omitted at the time of despatch from the factory. If anyone has not yet received the Instructional Leaflets, which are in Braille and letterpress, together with a Manufacturer's Leaflet and the Guarantee Form, do please let us know.

The other point concerned the strike mechanism; if your clock is not striking correctly it is advisable to have it adjusted by a clock maker, or a jeweller who repairs clocks. We regret the inconvenience that might be caused if this action has to be taken, but we are anxious that your clock should perform satisfactorily in every respect.

R. DUFTON,
Director of Research.

THE SIGHT OF SOUND

by

Bernard Leete

(First of Two Parts)

The flutter of birds upon the wing,
The call of cuckoo in the Spring,
In the street the diesel's drone,
On the grass the mower's moan,
The warm welcome of risen sun,
The spicy taste of Chelsea bun,
The brassy blaze of seaside band,
The precious touch of lover's hand,
Like flowers choked by killing weed,
Such things lost are lost indeed.
For who is blind
When the sight of sound
And the glimpse of feel,
Like the smell of hay
Make all things real?

AT THE CINEMA

Ears are the binoculars of the blind. Adjusted to the magnification of imagination and focused properly to ear-sight observation, a blind person possesses a whole earful of eyes. The only drawback to such binoculars is that they inevitably magnify one's sympathy for the deaf-blind. No aid is necessary to feel boundless admiration for them.

It does not take a blind person to discover how many sighted people so often fail to make full use of their eyes. Many of the younger sighted no doubt may deserve full marks for their ability to make eyes at members of the opposite sex. This is a specialist activity and an art outside the content of this article.

Permit me to quote an example or so of how the eyeful often sees less than the earful. Take the flicks! One emerges from the cinema and remarks to a sighted companion.

"Splendid dialogue that film had!"

"Really? I didn't notice. But that technicolor, it was absolutely smashing!"

This kind of thing causes one to wonder as to the value of the "talkie". Would not such viewers be better off by reversion to the old days of silent films?

Consider, too, the item of sound sequences. Here also the sighted listener is only too capable of lack of concentration. Does any one remember, for example, that splendid film "The Third Man"? Let us resume our seat in the circle or back stalls at that moment in the film when a sad scene of farewell is overtaking the man and girl.

DRAMA IN SOUND

The background of sound takes in the immobile locomotive, anxious to be off, hissing impatiently. As the time draws near for train departure the sound of the many passenger footsteps beats a more rapid tattoo on the platform of that rail terminus in Vienna. The slamming grows more insistent. The guard blows his whistle. The locomotive whistle echoes that of the guard. All these sounds gain resonance, amplified by the cavernous station roof.

"Cut"—as the continuity folk say in the parlance of film making, and then rejoin nearer the denouement.

The scene is now in the sewers below the foundations of Vienna itself. Even more cavernous and resonant than under the railway station roof, these underground tunnels reflect the echoing pattern of the criminal's hastening footsteps, and those of the chasing police in similar, yet more hollow tattoo than that which beats on the station platform

NELSON'S COLUMN

Inevitably this column is dropping behind and, in future, many more of the titles to which I put rough outlines will be found amongst releases of previous months.

"Number Nine," by A. P. Herbert, reader Gabriel Wolfe, is by no means an old-fashioned medical book, though almost as purging. A rollicking impersonation of a Civil Servant on a course by a Naval Officer all in a good cause, in fact to forward "the evolution". The evolution (plan) is a concoction of the N.O. and his Admiral father whereby they hope to shift the Home Office out of their stately home where the course in question is held. Excellent farce, reminiscent of J. B. Priestley at his funniest.

"Diamonds are Forever," by Ian Fleming, reader Duncan Carse, is a James Bond thriller. Starting and ending in Africa, the story takes Bond to the U.S.A. where the smuggled diamonds eventually finish up. As usual the dangers he survives are unpleasant and unlikely, but there is always a lovely to console his strong mating instincts and setbacks enough to make his achievements those of a real superman.

"Zoo Quest to Guiana," by David Attenborough, reader Anthony Parker, is as the title says, an expedition to collect rare animals and creepy crawlies from South America. Fascinating for those who like it!—I hate it!

"A Night at Sea," by Margaret Lane, reader Arthur Bush, is a ladies only story I judge. The yacht, Manatee, sails from Majorca bound for Sardinia crewed by James, a barrister, his wife, Molly, Ben, a bona fide crew man, and Pearl, just a pretty girl. James' mistress in London, Anthea, occupies nearly half the book moaning that things cannot go on like this and some decision about the human triangle must be reached. Most of the rest of the time Molly moans the same thing from a different angle. Anyway, messing about in boats is always fun.

(Concluded at foot of previous column)

above. The water pipes lining the tunnel walls hiss emphatically in splendid imitation of the impatient locomotive. Police whistles replace that of the guard, and manhole covers slam shut with the same crash of urgency as did the railway carriage doors. In short, the same sequence of sound effects was fitted to the two scenes here described. This writer has met none yet who had noticed the duplicated phenomena of sound drama.

Perhaps the vast ocean of the ever widening screen, littered with panorama, people and paint, provides its audience with such an eyeful that the mind has nothing left with which it may charge or prompt the ear.

THE CAMERA AS AN ACTOR

Many sighted people also share the failure of the blind in being unable to appreciate the role of the screen's most versatile actor—the camera. This un-wavering eye, with its constant change of angle and position can, in a flash of insight and inspiration, both heighten a moment of drama or humour, or illuminate the brilliance or dullness in a wisp of dialogue.

Here, too, the pomp and panoply of mass technical colour know-how can detract from visual acuity by distracting and disturbing the eye. Thus the subtleties of sound sequences and the wit of the camera sustain themselves as huge figures, much larger than life, with eyebrows and lashes crawling like dinosaur centipedes midway between their owner's smiles and scowls, swim like giant goldfish across the panoramic ocean to the full extent of the two shores of the proscenium arch. Drowned in this ocean are any touches of genius fed into the sound track or poetic imagery to sparkle the dialogue.

Nelson's Column (Continued)

"Madeira, Pearl of the Atlantic," by R. Bryanns, reader David Broomfield, roughly outlines the history of Madeira and lays out a stimulatingly close inspection of the beautiful island. Fortunately for us much of the beauty is compressed into two senses, smell and taste, so this island really is worth a visit.

BRIDGE NOTES

Will members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club, LONDON SECTION, please make the following alterations on their fixture cards:—

4th September—Individual Competition.

27th November—Hounslow.

HARROGATE: If there is anyone still intending to come to Harrogate will he please let me know as soon as possible.

The results of the fourth match of the Individual Competition, London Section, played on Saturday, 8th May, were as follows:

G. Brown and R. Bickley, 46;

R. Stanners and E. Carpenter, 46;

R. Freer and M. Delaney, 45;

F. Mathewman and P. Nuyens, 43;

W. Scott and Partner, 39;

G. Andrew and B. Bishop, 36;

F. Jackson and R. Fullard, 30.

The results of the fourth match of the Individual Competition, Brighton Section, played on Saturday, 15th May, were as follows:

S. Webster and B. Ingray, 39;

D. Giffard and A. Smith, 33;

J. Roughley and J. Whitcombe, 31;

H. Gover and W. Burnett, 26;

C. Kelk and F. Rhodes, 26;

M. Clements and Partner, 25.

P. NUYENS.

FAMILY NEWS

Birth

ALDRIDGE.—To the wife of M. Aldridge, of Oxford, a son, Oliver Bernard Vincent, born on the 15th April.

Deaths

Our very sincere sympathy is sent to:

S. Cowley, of Ingatestone (late of Christchurch), whose wife died on 4th May after a brief illness. Mr. Cowley is now living with his daughter and her husband at Ingatestone.

S. E. Hutchinson, of Stockton-on-Tees, whose wife died on 13th April.

R. R. G. Lloyd, M.C.S.P., of Bournemouth, whose mother died on 26th April.

S. Purvis, of Sedghill, who mourns the death of a sister on 15th April.

C. Pike, of Chesterfield, whose sister died recently.

Grandfathers

W. G. Evans, of Derby (his daughter, Sandra gave birth to a boy on the 18th April).

John Martin, of Durban, South Africa (his daughter, Anne, gave birth to a son on 23rd April—this is his second grandson).

F. Mills, of Tavistock (his daughter-in-law gave birth to a daughter, Alison Elizabeth, on 1st May—his first grandchild).

C. Pilgrim, of Eltham, S.E.9 (his daughter, Anita, gave birth to a son on 15th April—this is his first grandchild).

C. Shallcross, of Mouldsworth (Pamela had a baby girl in April).

F. Whyte, of Gainsborough (for the second time, when his daughter-in-law gave birth to a son recently).

Marriages

Anthony J. Smith, son of A. Smith, of Wembley, was married to Dawn Crumpler on 24th April at St. Mary the Virgin Church, Northolt Green, Middlesex.

Patricia Ward, daughter of K. Ward, of Winchester, was married on 6th March to Richard Smith.

Joyce Grange, daughter of F. Wetherell, of Mitcham, was married to George Weller on 3rd April.

Silver Weddings

We send many congratulations to the following who have recently celebrated Silver Weddings:

BUGBEE.—Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Bugbee, of Harefield, Middlesex, on 4th May;

WARD.—Mr. and Mrs. K. Ward, of Winchester, also on 4th May.

In Memory

H. Allsop, Royal Field Artillery

We have to record with deep regret the death on 26th April at Pearson House, where he was staying temporarily, of Harry Allsop, of Smethwick. He was aged 74.

He served in the Royal Field Artillery which he joined in 1914, and he was the victim of a mustard gas attack at Ypres in 1917.

He came to St. Dunstan's in 1948 and was, for a short time, able to make rugs and bags. He had been in poor health latterly. He always enjoyed a holiday at Brighton and it was at the end of one of these holidays that he was taken ill and died.

We send an expression of very sincere sympathy to his widow and family.

T. Campbell, 2/5 South Lanes.

With very deep regret we record the death of Thomas Campbell on 20th April at Ovingdean. He was 71 years old.

He enlisted with the 2/5 South Lanes in 1917 and in 1918 he became a St. Dunstaner. Owing to indifferent health he was unable to complete any training and for the past few years he has been a resident at Ovingdean.

We send our very sincere sympathy to his widow and grown-up family.

W. Eastham, Border Regiment

We record with deep regret the death on 29th April of William Eastham, of Rochdale, at the age of 70.

He served in the Border Regiment during the First World War and was discharged in 1919, though he did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1964.

He suffered considerable ill health and so was not able either to holiday at Brighton or undertake any hobby.

His wife died in May, 1964, and to his grown-up family, especially to his daughter, Mrs. C. E. Hill, we send an expression of most sincere sympathy.

H. Hurst, Royal Engineers

We record with deepest regret the death of Harry Hurst, of Great Longstone, Derbyshire, on the 14th April. He was aged 82.

He served in the Royal Engineers from 1915 until 1916 when he was admitted to St. Dunstan's.

He trained as a Poultry Farmer and worked at this for many years. However, increasing age compelled him to give up poultry and he concentrated on his smallholder's garden and greenhouse, though he had been in poor health for about a year.

He was a widower and we send our very deep sympathy to his daughter, Sheila, who cared for him, and to all members of the family.

B. Jarvill, 10th West Yorkshire Regiment

We have to record with deep regret the death on 30th April at his home of Bert Jarvill, of Thorne, near Doncaster. He was aged 76.

He served in the 10th West Yorkshire Regiment and was wounded on the Somme. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1918 and took training in boot repairing and netting. He worked as a boot repairer for a considerable number of years and then concentrated solely on netting.

He had been ill recently but was looking forward to a convalescent holiday at Brighton and his death was unexpected.

His wife died in 1961 and we send our very sincere sympathy to all other members of his family.

In Memory—(continued)**E. J. Jenkins, Welsh Regiment**

With deep regret we record the sudden death at his home on Easter Sunday of Evan Jenkin Jenkins, of Port Rhondda. He was 71 years old.

He served as a Lance-Corporal in the Welsh Regiment from 1915 to 1917 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until his eyesight failed in 1937 when he took up netting.

His wife and only son predeceased him and to his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Williams, who has cared for him devotedly and all other members of the family, we send an expression of deepest sympathy.

J. McAndrew, 1st Scottish Rifles

With very deep regret we record the death of Joseph McAndrew at Pearson House on 16th April at the age of 72.

He served in the 1st Scottish Rifles during the First World War and was wounded at Contalmaison. When he came to St. Dunstan's in 1916 he trained in basket and mat making and carried on these occupations for many years.

His wife died in 1955 and we send our sincere sympathy to his sons and their families.

W. Millar, R.N.D. 3rd Reserves

With very deep regret we record the death on 6th May of William Millar, of Chessington, at the age of 69.

He enlisted in the R.N.D. 3rd Reserves in 1915 and after only six months he was admitted to St. Dunstan's. He trained as a poultry farmer and carried on with this work more or less up to the time of his death, although since 1950 it had been on a more modified scale. He had the added interests of gardening and the care of his greenhouse and also worked on wool rugs.

We send sincere sympathy to his widow and grown-up family.

J. Mullen, 15th Sherwood Foresters

We have to record with very deep regret the death on 10th May of James Mullen, of Derby. He was sixty-six.

He served in the 15th Sherwood Foresters from 1915 to 1919, but his sight did not fail until 1963 when he came to St. Dunstan's. On account of his age he did not do any training, but he enjoyed holidays at Ovingdean. Though he had been ill lately his death was quite sudden.

We send our very deep sympathy to his son and daughter-in-law with whom he lived and to all members of the family.

E. H. North, Somerset Light Infantry

With deepest regret we record the sudden death of Ernest Henry North, of Taunton, on 24th April. He was 68.

He served in the Somerset Light Infantry from 1915 to 1921 but did not become a St. Dunstaner until 1943. He was trained in wool rug making and worked at this right up to the time of his death. "Gen" North will be known to all our regular readers for his contributions to the *Review*.

We send our very deep sympathy to his widow and grown-up son.

W. H. Taylor, Cheshires

With very deep regret we have to record the death on 15th April of William Henry Taylor at the age of 68.

He enlisted with the Cheshires in 1915 and was discharged in 1917 when he was admitted to our benefits.

He had a small poultry and pig settlement but was also trained on rugs and netting and he carried on with these forms of work until 1925 when he was re-trained as a telephonist and he settled in a job in the North of England until 1946. After a short spell as a packer he returned to telephony and took a post in London. However, at the end of 1948 he went into a tobacconist and confectionery business and continued here for six years.

In 1955 he went to Ovingdean where he became a permanent resident.

F. L. Saxon, 8th Royal Engineers

We have to record with deep regret the death at his home on 3rd May of Francis Love Saxon, of Stoke-on-Trent, at the age of 79.

He served in the 8th Royal Engineers from 1915 to 1917 and was wounded on the Somme. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1917 and learned the crafts of boot repairing and mat making.

He had been in very poor health for some time, but nevertheless his death was fairly sudden.

His wife died in 1956, and to his daughter, Mrs. J. Darlington, who lived with him, and the family we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.



Mrs. Brenda Bates presents a bouquet to Lady Pearson



"We'll meet again," sings Forces' Sweetheart, Vera Lynn—a song full of memories for all who lived through World War II.



Ian Wallace at the microphone. His performance revealed not only his outstanding voice, but also a talent for telling very funny stories

ANNIVERSARY WALTZ



The Orchestra of the Irish Guards, the Union Jack and St. Dunstan's banner flanking our flaming torch badge, the dancers and, behind them, the still-crowded tables in the Great Room of Grosvenor House, all combine to give a unique atmosphere to a fitting celebration of St. Dunstan's Golden Jubilee.