



Christmas Number



Leonard Parry making the frame for a fitted wardrobe in his garden workshop.

Explaining the use of a release device which enables the chair to slide up and down the ramp on the equipment for tending the grapevine.



THE STORY BEHIND OUR CHRISTMAS COVER

The Crib which forms our Christmas cover for 1965 was photographed in the Church of the Ascension, Burghclere, near Newbury. Our St. Dunstaner, Leonard Parry, built this with painstaking attention to detail using miniature split logs for the walls and making such accessories as a besom broom, ladder and a wooden bucket with the identifying marks of the Roman Legion which was in Bethlehem at the time of the Nativity.

Leonard, a retired farmer, has turned to joinery as his hobby, and he has produced some very interesting work. One problem he solves was to find a means of tending a grapevine which grew across a conservatory roof. He designed a chair which slides up and down a ramp rather like a miniature mountain railway and enables the user to work safely at any height.

Another interesting job is the conversion of an antique piano. Although its playing days were over the owner wanted to keep it, so Leonard took out the inside and made a desk.

The original music stand betrays the piano origin of Leonard Parry's desk conversion as he opens it.



ST. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

A Happy Christmas

Lady Fraser and I wish a very happy Christmas and good luck in the New Year to all our friends in and about St. Dunstan's. We will be at sea on Christmas Day, and will drink a toast to absent friends, including the world wide St. Dunstan's family.

This message occurs in the November Number, which becomes the Christmas Number, as we may not be able to print and distribute the *Review* to arrive before Christmas, and also because we would like our greetings to reach our friends overseas in good time.

The Hon. Stanley Tunstall Stephens, M.L.A.

I have learned that Stanley Stephens has become Minister for Housing and Co-operative Societies in New South Wales. He is himself a St. Dunstaner, although we never had the pleasure of having him do his training at any of our establishments in England.

I am sure all his fellow St. Dunstaners will join with me in sending him our very warm congratulations and good wishes.

Choose Your Listening

On Saturday, 6th November, I happened to wake up at about twenty minutes to six, so I listened to London Calling Europe from 6.45 a.m. to 7.30 a.m.: I get this on the Third Programme wavelength, and use a little earphone so as not to wake my wife. This is an interesting programme of news and comment which I commend to anyone who wakes up early.

Then I listened, from 7.55 a.m. to 8.10 a.m., to Weather and The News on the Home Service wavelength and, then from 8.15 a.m. to 8.45 a.m. to From Our Own Correspondent reporting from all over the world.

The same morning I listened again from 8.45 a.m. to 8.50 a.m. to Today's Papers, which gives you a very good idea of the items that are being dealt with as lead stories or leading articles.

Then came The Weekly World from 9.10 a.m. to 9.30 a.m.—a very good summary and commentary on the matters dealt with in our famous weekly papers like the *Spectator*, *New Statesman*, the *Economist*, etc. After this came Science Survey at 10 a.m., and a talk on An Inquiry into Humanism at 10.30 a.m.

In between these times I got up and shaved and had my breakfast.

Some St. Dunstaners I know do not like serious broadcasting, but prefer a background of music and, of course, each man must choose according to his taste.

I prefer news and comment, and call attention to this series of broadcasts to which I happened to listen because they were so varied and, in my opinion, so well done. I always prefer to choose what I listen to rather than to take whatever they happen to want to give me.

Bridge

I am glad to learn that a number of St. Dunstaners are learning to play bridge and enjoy it, including some who were not very keen about cards when they could see. I am not a good bridge player—my standard is that of the ordinary home player, and I do not go in for exhibitions and matches. However, I find it a splendid occupation, and it is also a most sociable game. You might think that to concentrate on a game of bridge after a hard day's work was an extra mental effort, but I do not find this so, probably because it is a different kind of exercise.

Reading Braille

I meet St. Dunstaners of all ages who read braille, some moderately, some well and some very well. It is never too late to start and brush up your braille if it has fallen into disuse, and I commend it as a splendid pastime.

Fraser of Lonsdale.

FROM THE CHAIRMAN'S POST BAG

The Rt. Hon. Dr. Horace King, M.P.,
Speaker of the House of Commons,
S.W.1.

27th October, 1965.

My Dear Mr. Speaker,

I send you my warmest congratulations and wish you the best of luck.

Please do not trouble to acknowledge this.

Yours sincerely,
FRASER.

Speaker's House, S.W.1.
29th October, 1965.

My Dear Fraser,

Thank you for your kind message, which takes me back to the years when you were fighting such a magnificent—and successful—fight for the men but for whom there would today be neither Lords nor Commons.

With deepest regards,
HORACE KING.

OVINGDEAN NOTES

"Take an Autumn holiday and set yourself up for the Winter" say the advertisements, and anyone who did just that and came to Brighton, picked about the best time to stay at Ovingdean, for almost continuously since early September through until late October, they could have been basking in the warm sunshine.

Since our last news we have had the Physiotherapy Conference, Mobility Course, Deaf and Handless Reunions held here, and very soon now there will be both the Bridge and Chess Weekends taking place. After that Christmas and the New Year! Indeed, perhaps after all, this is a good moment to remind those who will be coming here for Christmas that, as in previous years there will be a Fancy Dress Dance on Boxing Night.

Handless Reunion

At the Physiotherapy Conference and the Handless Reunion were several distinguished doctors. Mr. R. H. Young, Orthopaedic Surgeon at St. George's Hospital, London, and Dr. W. Davison, Consultant Physician to United Cambridge Hospitals, lectured to our St. Dunstan's Physiotherapists and, at the Handless Reunion, Dr. I. H. Fletcher, from the Ministry of Health, Roehampton, was again our guest, and he spoke about various equipment being supplied by his hospital and, in particular, referred to work being done on powered limbs. Mr. Houlgate, of the B.B.C., and Mr. Stewart (who has done so much work for St. Dunstaners by making plastic eyes and, latterly, plastic hands) were both welcomed again this year. Mrs. E. Dacre, J.P., and the Reverend D. Bunt, C.B., O.B.E., and member of St. Dunstan's Council, joined the Reunion for the final Farewell Dinner.

At the two Reunions the Rifle Competitions continue to gain support. This year's winners were:—

DEAF REUNION

W. Thomas, 51;
E. Mills, 46;
R. Ellis, 45;
W. Bell, 40.

HANDLESS REUNION

E. Miller, 54;
R. Slade, 50;
R. Brett and J. Loska, 49;
Mrs. G. Obern, 46;
Mrs. W. Edwards, 34.

Last year's best score at the Handless Reunion was 74. Winnie Edwards was competing for the first time.

DOMINO RECORD?

Our St. Dunstaner E. J. Burley was playing dominoes at Ovingdean recently and got five doubles. Can anyone beat this record?

THE STICK AND I

by

Phillip Wood

Our St. Dunstaner has only peripheral vision and also suffers from osteo-arthritis of the hips.

I have recently taken to a walking-stick—not as an accessory to "what smart men are wearing", but for greater mobility in the face of increasing disability.

And, from the very first day when, rather self-consciously I took my brand new stick for its first walk, I found myself in a different world.

Mothers with toddlers hurry to scoop their offsprings from my path and with a smile half-apology half-sympathy say, "Mustn't get in the gentleman's way, darling!" Young matrons, paused for a moment in gossip, hastily manipulate prams from line abreast to line astern to allow me freeway.

Now, when I travel by bus, the conductor waits patiently until I am on the platform and with a firm hand guides me to a seat. No longer do I have to hang on, like a stunt man, with two fingers and one toe whilst the bus jolts down the road like a frightened horse.

Motorists who once ignored my limp now slow down for me. Some (either new drivers or chicken-hearted non-combatants) will actually stop and wave me to safety across their bows.

Mind you, there are times when all this interest and consideration can be a bit much. Take the girl in the tobacconists, for instance.

"Had an accident, have you?" she nodded at my stick.

"No, I haven't had an accident."

She rattled out my change with quicksilver fingers and tried again.

"Was it the war, then?"

"Yes, that's right, the war."

She leaned across the counter and struck again.

"Were you wounded then?"

"No, I wasn't wounded" and almost added the words "I'm afraid". For the first time I felt that my completely undistinguished military career had been a waste of time and public money. Her parting smile was, I felt, just a trifle forced.

A heavy stick automatically makes you a member of The Club. Other stick users give you a nod and a smile as you pass by. On occasion they toss you some brief salutation such as "Nice weather we're having" or (more usually) "Shocking day!"

Astonishingly, there seems to be a kind of "vintage" branch of The Club. I met a founder member one unexpectedly sunny morning in the park. He limped over and sat down on the bench beside me.

After remarking on the unusual clemency of the weather and predicting, rather pessimistically, I thought, that it would rain before long, he pointed to my stick and said, "Good stout stick you've got there."

Modestly I agreed and felt rather pleased with the attention. My pleasure was short-lived.

"Now this," he went on, holding up his own stick for my inspection, "this is a proper stick!"

It certainly was—golden-brown, straight-grained and polished like a Grindling Gibbons carving. The handle was some sort of horn or ivory and the silver band winked in the sun.

THE STICK AND I (continued)

I suddenly felt ashamed of my ten-bob reach-me-down.

"Over one hundred years old, it is!" he continued. "My grandfather had it when he was twenty-one. Never moved a yard without it. Part of the dress, it was, in those days." He patted it lovingly. "It's a gradely stick, right enough! Don't make 'em like this, nowadays!"

He stopped suddenly as if realising that he had been just a teeny bit—well—arrogant.

"Still, that's quite a good serviceable job you've got there," he said generously. "Last you your time out, I shouldn't wonder. Just one thing you're short of, though. A rubber tip, like this. Takes the jar out, non-slip, too. *And it's quiet.*"

I gazed down miserably at my naked brass ferrule. I felt like a new car-owner who had forgotten to fit Continental wing-mirrors. No wonder my stick made a noise like a hysterical woodpecker!

After he had gone I sat there for a while, thinking. I wonder if I could get hold of a "proper stick" anywhere? Perhaps I'd have a scout round the second-hand shops. Nothing too fancy, of course. A good bit of ebony, perhaps. Nice handle with a bit of silver.

And a rubber tip . . .

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From Robert Giffin, of Crawley, Sussex

I remember the Massage School very well, also the Anatomy Lesson being painted. I am one of the students sitting on the left of Chas. Taplin, also the lady in question is Mrs. Brighurst. I am the one in the frosted glasses and arms folded. I shall treasure the October *Review*.

From Bob Fullard, of London, S.W.16

May I put in a plea for the retention of the collapsible white stick as opposed to the long cane. As a U.S. gimmick, the long cane may be useful to the newly-blinded man, but it is a mistake to claim that greater speed is obtained—anyway, how often is speed necessary to a blind man?

Most blind persons have fixed daily routines which tend to lessen the chances of walking over previously unexplored footpaths. No white stick is sufficient guarantee against many obstacles, particularly if one is not concentrating.

With the collapsible stick, however, which can be folded and stuck into a pocket, both hands are free to hold a pint and also a cigarette or a pipe. In crowded buses, particularly if one is carrying a brief case, the advantage of the folding stick is obvious.

From Ben Sutton, of Hull.

I have always maintained and I still do that any blind person with a sound pair of legs and who can speak coherently enough to be understood, can get around anywhere with an ordinary size stick. My stick is just the ordinary length—a bit thicker than the usual type, made for service not for show, and it is very well known that I go all over the city entirely alone, and I am totally deaf-blind. It is a matter of confidence, memory and guts, and St. Dunstaners can do much worse than follow my way of walking.

Never walk on the kerb in case of trees and lamp-posts, which prop cycles. Keep to the centre of the pavement, holding the cane about half a yard directly in front, gently swaying the cane, from side to side. It will then contact any obstacle and if you keep your balance you can walk as quickly as any fully sighted person.

* * *

On Saturday, 13th November, the Chairman, Mr. N. Perry, and the members of the Physiotherapy Advisory Committee, gave a luncheon in London to Lord Fraser in recognition of his work for physiotherapy over fifty years: Lady Fraser and Mr. Priestley were also guests.

Have Whiting a Sense of Humour?

by

Tom Daborn

At this time of year with the first winter frosts and the cold east winds, all sea anglers within driving distance of Dungeness look forward to the day that they can get to the spot at the same time as the big cod!! I have been lucky many times. It is only 70 miles from London, and I have several friends as mad as myself!

This was just such a day of madness. Ray, one of the clan, telephoned me. "Tonight!" We set off in Ray's car about 5 o'clock. Equipment included: heavy oilskins; leggings; gum boots; woolly hat; woolly gloves; woollies various, "beatnik fashion"; coffee; hot soup; herring bait; lug worm bait and two lamps for Ray!

We got to the beach about 8 o'clock. It was too calm for the big fish and as we trudged over the mountains of shingle, the thunder of the fog horn at the lighthouse told me that there was a sea mist, the light rain I could feel. Undaunted by the cold, we assembled our tackle. A direction from Ray and I sent my hooks on their way out to sea. Then the long wait. The tide rose and we retreated. It got colder and the rain increased. The hours ticked away. Not even a bite.

At midnight Ray said that we would give it till the high tide at 12.30 and then call it a day or night! I settled myself on the shingle. I sat with my feet apart, the butt of my rod between my feet, my left arm crooked around the rod and my left hand holding the cup of my flask and carefully began to pour the hot coffee. Then it happened! A firm tug on my line sent the stream of coffee down my arm to the elbow, the shock made me start and this ejected the half cup of coffee down my coat and trousers. My reward? One whiting of about seven inches—and I would still go again tomorrow.

My wife knows I am mad!!!

BRIDGE NOTES

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The Annual General Meeting, presided over by Commandant Fawcett, was held on Friday evening, 13th November, 1965. Messrs. M. Delaney and H. Gover having declined to seek re-election, the following members were elected to the Committee:

P. Nuyens, *Captain and Secretary.*
R. Fullard, *Vice-Captain.*
S. Webster, *Treasurer.*
E. Carpenter.
H. Meleson.

In the Captain's Report he stated that we have had a very successful year and, at Headquarters alone, 391 members attended for Bridge on Saturday afternoons.

It was proposed to hold another individual competition during the coming year. The first will be held simultaneously in Brighton and London during the

afternoon of 8th January, 1966. You will be asked to return, duly completed, the Post Card which you will receive in the course of the next few days. Anyone not in receipt of a Post Card please write direct to the Captain at Headquarters, stating whether you wish to play in Brighton or London.

As the result of the nine competitions held during the past season, **B. Ingrey**, **A. Smith**, **C. Kelk** and **S. Webster** qualified from the Brighton Section and, from the London Section, **G. P. Brown**, **E. Carpenter**, **R. Freer** and **P. Nuyens** will play off in the final, during the Congress.

Detailed results of the Congress Fixture will be reported in the December number of the *Review*.

P. NUYENS,

Captain and Secretary.

10,000 CHRISTMAS TREES

A St. Dunstaner with Christmas very much on his mind just now is G. W. R. "Jimmy" Shepherd. On two and a half of his seven acre smallholding at Whitechurch Hill, near Pangbourne, Berkshire, he has 10,000 Christmas trees.

The *Review* went along to see how some of the trees begin their journey which ends in a blaze of glory in drawing rooms in town and country, with branches laden with presents, coloured lights and tinsel to delight the children. It is a journey that takes years to complete. A 9-inch seedling needs three to four years to reach between 3 feet to 3 feet 6 inches—the smallest they are sold—so planting is a long-term business. Jimmy planted 2,500 trees two and a half years ago, and does not expect to lift any of them until next year.

He explained that his trees are the real thing—Norwegian Spruce. When you buy your Christmas tree you can be palmed off with Scotch Pine, but there is a way to tell the difference. Roll one of the needles from the tree between thumb and forefinger—the Scotch Pine is round but the Norwegian Spruce needle is angular and will not roll smoothly. He sells about 600 of his trees each year at varying stages of growth from 3 to 8 feet high.

"Ideal for Blind Man"

"These trees are ideal for a blind man," he said. "They need no cultivation, and grow readily, even in poor soil. It's easy until Christmas, but now we are hoping we will get no bad frosts in the next few weeks, because it is hard work digging out 600 trees."

June, his wife, explained that usually they sell directly to customers and a few shops. "We leave the roots on, but I believe some shops boil the roots or dip them in saltpetre so the tree won't grow again." She gave this tip to those children who want to try to save their tree: "Remember, by the time it reaches you, the tree has been out of the ground a long time, the only chance is to put it in a tub when you decorate it and keep watering it regularly over Christmas."

Of course, the Shepherds do not rely only on their Christmas tree trade. On their seven acres they also have 100 young pigs fattening for market—a floating population this, as Jimmy buys young pigs rather than breeds them for himself

—some animals are sold every fortnight, giving a turnover of 700 pigs a year to the factory. In a modern battery they have 650 chickens whose contented clucking and crooning certainly seemed to contradict those who oppose this form of egg farming. The feeding and watering of all livestock is an automatic process, and this means that casual labour is employed only for heavy work.

Agricultural Fellowships

Jimmy and June both won Nuffield Agricultural Fellowships, and spent six months studying in the United States. They were married on the anniversary of Victory Day, 8th May, 1948, and, before coming to Whitechurch, they farmed in Cheshire.

Jimmy, who was a prisoner with Lord Normanby in Germany, has a distinction which may well be unique—he thinks he is the only St. Dunstaner born in 191 Marylebone Road, in the days when it was Queen Charlotte's Hospital.

GREETINGS

Unfortunately, it is no longer possible for me to send Christmas Cards to all the St. Dunstaners and their families who were on my Visiting List. This is just to let you and all my friends at St. Dunstan's know that you are often in my thoughts and to wish you all A Very Happy Christmas and good health and good luck in the New Year.

L. D. WEBSTER

CHRISTMAS QUIZ FOR ALL THE FAMILY

- Four birds are sitting on a branch, one is shot at and killed, how many remain?
- What is the formula for finding the length of a piece of string?
- How far can one go into a wood?
- Double O, Double N, an L and a D. Put them together and spell them to me.
- What is the odd term here:—
Square
Cube
Foot
Yard
Pint
Prism
- Can a rabbit swim?
- Name a bird which cannot fly?
- Do you eat or drink SOUCHONG?
- Can you find the following rivers?
S*V**N *HAM** *UMB**
- Can you find the following Christian names?
AMRGETAR REGOEG
ESTLLA LAMECIH
APELMA ERPET
YAMR
- Which number does not belong here?
9 . 18 . 27 . 30 . 36 . 54
- What is the missing number in this series?
1 . 2 . 4 . * . 16 . 32
- Find the missing letter.
B . E . I . * . P
- How much is the stamp duty on a verbal agreement?
- Sort out the vegetables named below:
N N O O I
T A T O P E O S
- Name the biggest lake in the World.
- What is the old name for the city of Leningrad?
- Who wrote "Round the Bend"?
- What is the missing word?
Bonnet
Netball

Room-mate
- What is the missing word here?
Tips is to Spit as _____ is to Spot
- Name the Seven Wonders of the World.
- Name the Seven Deadly Sins.
- Name the seven colours of the Rainbow.
- How many words of four letters or over can you make from the word PARLIAMENT? Ten words of four letters or more will give you a score of four points.

The Answers for this Quiz will be found on another page. There are no prizes, but you can gain points with each question correctly answered. Maximum points 60.

Between 50-60 points. **Very good.**
Between 40-50 points. **Good.**
Between 30-40 points. **Average.**
Between 20-30 points. **Poor.**
Between 10-20 points. **Too much Christmas Dinner. Try again later!**

Remembrance Day, 1965

St. Dunstaners were amongst those present at the Remembrance Day ceremony at the Cenotaph on Sunday, 14th November, and at the Festival of Remembrance at the Royal Albert Hall on 13th November. Many St. Dunstaners also took part in services with their local branches of the British Legion in various parts of the country.

Speaking in the House of Lords on the Rhodesian Debate, amongst other things, Lord Fraser said:—

"I read with pleasure that on the day before he left the ex-High Commissioner for Southern Rhodesia placed his poppy and little white cross in the Garden of Remembrance at Westminster. That touched me rather deeply, because I have often presided at and organised that garden, and it reminded me that these men were our comrades, my comrades . . . I should like him to know that there is at any rate one ex-Serviceman here who appreciated his gesture."

* * *

Sir Arthur Pearson Memorial Service

The 44th Anniversary of the death of Sir Arthur Pearson, Bt., G.B.E., Founder of St. Dunstan's, falls on Thursday, 9th December, and a Service of Commemoration will be held in the Chapel at Ovingdean on Sunday, 5th December, at 11.30 a.m. The Service will be conducted by the Reverend W. J. Taylor, the lesson will be read by our President, Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., and the address given by Lord Fraser. The Memorial Prayers will be spoken by the Reverend A. C. Nugee.

* * *

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

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

TO OUR FOUNDER

The fault is mine. None but myself to blame,
That I have not ever visited as yet
The grave of that great friend whom I
never saw or met.
But when at last that happy tryst I keep
No anguished tears of sorrow do I weep,
For as beside his body's tomb I stand,
His strong spirit supplanting his shake of
hand,
Will float a greeting on the whispering
breeze,
"Welcome, friend! Welcome to my family
of St. D's!"
Who is my friend? Did I not say that
Pearson is the name,
Sir Arthur Pearson. He it is whose grave
before me lies,
He whose second sight, to each warrior
gives a second pair of eyes.

B.S.L.

* * *

GARDEN NEWS

Mr. Robinson has sent us news of more successful gardeners for this month's *Review*.

F. Trendell, of Hazlemere, Bucks, has won the third prize in the area garden competition.

H. Perkins, of Edgware, has a formidable list of prizes! At the Deansgate Fruit and Vegetable Show he won five first prizes for vegetables and two second prizes: first and second prize for his asters and first and third prize for his dahlias.

Mrs. Perkins also entered for the Produce Section, and obtained first prize for a plain cake and second prize for fairy cakes.

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BRIGHTON CLUB NOTES

The Annual General Meeting of the above Club will be held at 7 p.m. on Thursday, 9th December, 1965, to be followed by a Domino and Whist Drive. All St. Dunstaners, with escorts, residing in Brighton and district are most cordially invited to join us.

FRANK A. RHODES,
Chairman/Secretary.

NELSON'S COLUMN

Pleasant reading without Sparklers.

A quartet of books covering a diversity of interesting fields without any particular book standing out.

"The Trial of Charles I", by C. V. Wedgewood, reader Andrew Gemmell, is rather a misnomer. In effect it was Cromwell's plot to end once and for all the plotting of the King. The picture of Charles as a saintly man is sadly tarnished by his perpetual deviousness and everything he attempted seems to have been mistimed. Cromwell decided that for England's good the King must die, and since that was the background to the trial, naturally the proceedings themselves fell under the heading of farce and furthermore illegal farce. The book illustrates well the general uneasiness of all who had anything to do with the trial, and proves Charles mortally wrong regarding Divine Right.

"The Secret Agent", by Joseph Conrad, reader Robin Holmes, is a little book dedicated to H. G. Wells. Somewhere between 1890 and 1908 the cult of anarchists with suitcases full of bombs and explosives was rife in this country, and it was a duty of a known writer to make an offering at the Anarchists' shrine. This absurd little melodrama is a story unpleasant enough to qualify as a respectable offering and Conrad had lots of amusement writing it. Yes, a Conrad without even a smell of the sea!

"Journey into Russia", by Laurens Van Der Post, reader Anthony Parker, is the product of eight to ten weeks in the vast Soviet Union which, if I am anything to go by, left the author more bewildered at the end than he was in the beginning. The vastness of the country is admirably conveyed and the atmosphere of several places passed on successfully to the reader. However, the glowing terms and figures he quotes for industrial and mineral output, seem to have been fed him by rose-bespectacled party members. I suspect the author's figures for production of any commodity are figures of potential production utterly unrelated to present output performance. The U.S.S.R. must be a

land of colossal unevenness. To catch up four to five centuries in 40 years in four or five major fields is incredible enough, but to suggest that it has been done over a very much greater range of activities is not to be swallowed. One anecdote I liked, occurred in a motor boat on an Eastern river with two motor boats marking the Chinese border, just within sight. A Siberian behind the author piped up "East is East and West is West, and never the twain shall meet!"

"The Golden Haze", by Roderick Cameron, reader David Broomfield, traces Captain Cook's three voyages to the Pacific, 1768 to 1778, and compares the places Cook visited then with their present-day selves as viewed by the author. Tahiti, I gather, is the Golden Haze, and there Cook went to study Venus as it passed in line between Earth and Sun. The stargazing was not successful, but the island maidens displayed great enthusiasm in a more popular aspect of Venus which almost put the intrepid sailors and scientists to flight. All the South Sea Islanders pilfered anything and everything that caught their fancy which, in 1778, was the indirect cause of Cook's death in Hawaii. The three voyages were noted, too, for a remarkable low casualty rate from scurvy, the main killer on long voyages up to the end of the eighteenth century. A warm little book for this time of year.

Thank You

Miss F. Lloyd wishes to thank everyone who has kindly inquired about her health since she reluctantly had to retire from voluntary service. She is at present in a London Hospital where she had a successful operation for a Cataract, and is making good progress.

Miss Lloyd's comment was that with both eyes bound up she was full of admiration for St. Dunstaners who managed to eat their meals at Headquarters Canteen without making half such a mess as she seems to have done!

Nuffield Talking Book Library for the Blind

Additional Tape Titles—FICTION

<i>Cat. No.</i>		<i>Playing Time Hours approx.</i>
896	CHRISTIE, AGATHA—THE PALE HORSE (1961) Read by George Hagan. A writer attempts to uncover a secret organisation by posing as a client with sinister intentions.	7½
897	DU MAURIER, DAPHNE—THE FLIGHT OF THE FALCON (1965) Read by Anthony Parker. A young Italian courier deserts a party of tourists to investigate the mystery of a murdered vagrant woman.	13½
898	MISS READ—OVER THE GATE (1964) Read by Judith Whale. A schoolteacher's experiences in a country village.	8
901	PACKER, JOY—VALLEY OF THE VINES (1955) Read by Eric Gillett. A young orphan finds her life and romance involved in the fortunes of a South African vineyard.	11½
902	PROUST, MARCEL—WITHIN A BUDDING GROVE (1924) Sequel to Cat. No. 811. Read by Robin Holmes. Continuing imaginary recollections of youth in French society at the turn of the last century.	26
905	SPRING, HOWARD—THESE LOVERS FLED AWAY (1955) Read by Stephen Jack. The story of an English family from Queen Victoria's reign to the end of World War II.	24
903	WILSON, ANGUS—HEMLOCK AND AFTER (1952) Read by Eric Gillett. A well-known novelist and humanist gives way to homosexual tendencies and becomes vulnerable to the plans of his enemies.	10
NON-FICTION		
904	MORRIS, JOHN—A WINTER IN NEPAL (1964) Read by Michael Aspel. Experiences and adventures in a primitive and fascinating land, revealing the author's insight into the character of the Gurkhas.	7½
899	MOSLEY, LEONARD—CURZON (1960) Read by Robert Gladwell. A life of the statesman who became Viceroy of India but whose subsequent career in coalition cabinets led to his political eclipse.	13
900	RUSSELL, BERTRAND—AN OUTLINE OF PHILOSOPHY (1927) Read by Duncan Carse. Discusses perception, memory and induction, considers some great philosophers of the past and shows man's place in the universe and the limitations of his power.	12
894	ST. LEGER, GORDON D.—PORTRAIT OF DEVON (1963) Read by Anthony Parker. The scenery and industries of this beautiful county and the part played by its inhabitants in shaping England's history.	9½
895	SULLIVAN, J. W. N.—BEETHOVEN (1927) Read by Alvar Liddell. An account of the great composer's path to maturity, showing how his music expressed with increasing subtlety his personal vision of life.	5½

Beer and Skittles

George Price represented St. Dunstan's at two local parties given for ex-servicemen and reports:—

On Sunday, 17th October, I was invited to a party given for disabled ex-servicemen by the Members of the Royal Northumberland Yacht Club. A member came for me with his car, and took me to the Newcastle Airport, where we met other guests, and we were put on board a "Dakota" and taken for a flight round the Farne Islands and Holy Island, and then down the coast and back to the Airport, where we had a very nice tea. We were then taken by car to the R.A.F. Aero-

drome at Acklington, to the Sergeants Mess for a Five Course Dinner which was "fabulous". This was followed by a very good concert.

On Sunday, 24th October, I was invited to a wonderful party given by the Members of the Association of Jewish Ex-Servicemen to the disabled men and women of Northumberland and Durham, and also the patients of the Dunston Hill Ministry of Pensions Hospital at Whickham, Co. Durham. We were entertained by a local Concert Party, and also by the local Methodist Choir, who sang items from "The Mikado", "The Gondoliers" and from "Merrie England". Those present were delighted with the programme.

FAMILY NEWS

Ruby Wedding

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Fester, of Gravesend, Kent, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 7th November, 1965.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

C. F. Beard, of Hove, on the arrival of his first grandchild, Nicola Jane, on 15th August, 1965.

G. Morre, of Blackpool, on the arrival of a grandson on 25th October, 1965. This is his 20th grandchild.

H. H. Downs, of Blackburn, on the arrival of his 8th grandchild, born recently.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lee, of Bradford, became grandparents for the first time when their daughter gave birth to a son, Richard Antony, on 27th October, 1965.

S. J. Moore, of London, S.E.7, on the arrival of a grand-daughter, born on 15th September, 1965.

W. J. Roberts, of Prittlewell, Southend-on-Sea, on the arrival of his 9th grandchild, Lisa, born on 27th July, 1965.

W. Thomas, of Wakefield, on the birth of his 13th grandchild—his daughter gave birth to a girl, Diane, recently.

Mrs. F. R. Williams, who is a grandmother for the 10th time—her daughter gave birth to a girl on 16th September, 1965.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:—

J. Strutton, of London, S.E.16, on the arrival of a second great grandchild, Leigh, born on the 28th July, 1965.

W. J. Thompson, of Brixham, Devon, on the arrival of their fifth great-grandchild recently; a great grand-daughter.

E. Vaughan, of Poulton-le-Fylde, Lancs, on the arrival of his first great-grandchild.

Deaths

We send our very sincere sympathy to:—

W. H. Wright, of Ferndown, Dorset, whose wife died on 22nd October, after a long and painful illness.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Martin, of Bray, Ireland, whose son, Jack, died on Tuesday, 12th October, after a long illness. He was 42 years of age, and leaves a widow and four young children.

David Eric Knape, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Knape, married Eve Maria Hansen, at Larvick Church, Norway, on 21st August, 1965.

* * *

Roy Waters, aged 13 years, son of our St. Dunstaner, J. J. Waters, has won a gold medal for cross country running and has been selected to run for Cheshire. He has also joined Cheadle and Gatley Athletic Club, who forecast a good future for him in this sport.

* * *

DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD

Congratulations to T. Taylor, of Farnington, on the recent success of his two children.

His daughter, Susan, will receive her bronze medal—Duke of Edinburgh Award—on Speech Day at her school. The work for this is undertaken during the fourth year and is in three parts—nursing, handicraft and an endurance test, in which Susan had to walk six miles and prepare a meal at the end of it.

Paul, her brother, has won his school colours for athletics in his school's open mile championship and senior cross country championship. He is now a member of the Preston Harriers.

FAMILY NEWS—continued

Susan Wins a Medal

Seven year old Susan walked up to the Grand Primo of the Plymouth District of the R.A.O.B., in the Union Hotel, Tavistock, Devon, recently, and "shook hands" . . .

The Grand Primo, Mr. A. Ough, hung a silver medal on a white silk ribbon round Susan's neck.

This was no ordinary presentation—Susan is a black Labrador and the well-known guide dog of her blind master, Fred Mills, of Tavistock. Susan has been her master to the Buffs meeting every Monday night since he got her from the Guide Dog organisation six years ago. His fellow members decided it was time Susan had some reward for seeing that Fred never missed a meeting. They got a silver St. Christopher medal and inscribed on the back: "R.A.O.B. Grand Lodge of England, Tavy Lodge 4608. Presented to Susan for services rendered to R.O.H. F. Mills, 1965."

* * *

David and Stephen, the sons of J. Perfect, of Roker, Sunderland, have received awards at a recent Scout investiture. David received his Queen's Scout Badge and Stephen his Scout Cords.

David also hopes to be present at Windsor on the next occasion of the St. George's Day Scout parade.

Hospital Car Service

Our St. Dunstaner, Harold Mallison, retired from his post as Senior Lecturer at the Exeter University in 1963, and since then Mr. and Mrs. Mallison have reluctantly given up their voluntary work in connection with the local Hospital Car Service. There must be countless people in their locality who have had numerous opportunities of appreciating their tireless and reliable help in journeys to and from hospital. We would like to thank them on behalf of all their car passengers during their twenty years of faithful service.

BRITISH EMPIRE MEDAL

George, son of our St. Dunstaner, James Irvine, of Glasgow, who is foreman of Co-Partnership Farms, has been awarded the B.E.M. by Her Majesty The Queen. George Irvine supervises nearly 3,000 acres of cornfields, and it was for his service to agriculture that he received the award.

After serving in the Royal Signals in World War II he started work with Co-Partnership Farms as a labourer. In 1950 he became a specialist worker for the firm and since 1956 he has been in charge of all grain handling on 3,000 acres of cornland.

* * *

Our St. Dunstaner, J. Cowan, and his partner, A. Balneaves, helped to make their local branch of the British Legion at Boreham Wood, the winners of the North West Counties (British Legion) Dominoes Trophy for Pairs at Harrow recently.

Braille Tests

The following Braille tests have been passed at Ovingdean between June and November of this year.

REPEAT SENIOR BRAILLE READING TEST.

W. Thomas, Southampton, Welfare.
Miss D. E. Phillippo, Braille Teacher, Ovingdean.

ADVANCED READING TEST (INTERPOINT).

R. Barrett and A. Wortley, Trainees.

BRAILLE WRITING TEST.

A. Wortley, Trainee.

PRELIMINARY BRAILLE READING TEST.

J. Lewin, Trainee.

Those St. Dunstaners who have already successfully passed the Senior Braille Reading Test are reminded that they are eligible to take the Repeat Test after 10 years. A speed of reading at the rate of 93 lines in 21 minutes needs to be achieved. Arrangements can be made through the Welfare Department with Ovingdean for this Test, and others, to be taken.

Answers to Christmas Quiz

- 1 None. *Score 1 point.*
- 2 Twice the length from one end to the middle. *Score 1 point.*
- 3 Half way. *Score 1 point.*
- 4 London. *Score 2 points.*
- 5 Pint. This is a liquid measure. All the others are measures of solids. *Score 2 points.*
- 6 Yes. *Score 2 points.*
- 7 Ostrich. *Score 1 point.*
- 8 Drink it. It is a type of tea. *Score 3 points.*
- 9 Severn; Thames; Humber. *Score 2 points.*
- 10 Margaret; Stella; Pamela; Mary; George; Michael; Peter. *Score 4 points.*
- 11 30. All the other numbers are multiples of 9. *Score 3 points.*
- 12 8. As the numbers progress in each case the next number is twice the previous one. *Score 3 points.*
- 13 L. After B we miss two letters to get E, then we miss three to get I. There are five letters plus the unknown one before we get to P, so the pattern of miss two, miss three, miss two, miss three is a regular one, and after "I" we miss two, getting "L" as the answer. *Score 4 points.*
- 14 Nothing. *Score 2 points.*
- 15 Onion; Potatoes. *Score 2 points.*
- 16 The Caspian Sea. *Score 2 points.*
- 17 St. Petersburg. *Score 3 points.*
- 18 Neville Shute. *Score 2 points.*
- 19 Ballroom. *Score 4 points.*
- 20 Tops. *Score 3 points.*
- 21 1. Pyramids of Egypt.
2. The Tomb of Mansolus, King of Caria.
3. The Temple of Diana at Ephesus.
4. The Walls and Hanging Gardens of Babylon.
5. The Colossus at Rhodes.
6. The Ivory and Gold Statue of Jupiter Olympus.
7. The Pharos or Watch Tower built at Alexandria by Ptolemy Philadelphus, King of Egypt.
Score 4 points.
- 22 1. Pride; 2. Envy; 3. Anger; 4. Covetousness; 5. Gluttony; 6. Lust; 7. Sloth. *Score 4 points.*
- 23 Red Orange Yellow Green
Blue Indigo Violet
Score 4 points.
- 24 Liar Lane Mean Amen
Meal Mile Tape Rine
Prime Rape *Score 4 points.*

YEAR'S BEST APPRENTICE

Ian Carpenter, grandson of our St. Dunstaner, Ernest Carpenter of Kings Langley, has been rewarded for hard work. He attended the Watford Technical College for five years and passed his Intermediate and Final Certificates of the Guild of Printers, each time with Proficiency Awards. He was then offered a post of Teacher at the George Stephenson College, Watford, which he accepted. Since then he has won the prize given by the Hemel Hempstead Typographic Society for the best apprentice of the year.

In Memory**Harry Abbey, Royal Army Medical Corps**

With deep regret we have to record the death of Harry Abbey, of Basingstoke on 21st October, 1965, whilst on a visit to Pearson House. He was 75 years of age.

He served in the Royal Army Medical Corps from 1914 until 1918 and was admitted to St. Dunstan's during that year. His first wife died shortly after he came to St. Dunstan's, and he re-married in 1919 and was greatly helped during his period of training by Mrs. Abbey, who survives him. After training in boot repair work and mat making he spent some of his time as an instructor on clog making. He had a boot repair business until 1942, when he went into industrial work, but gave this up in 1946 when he went back to mat making which he continued until 1961 when his health began to fail.

Our sympathy is extended to his widow and daughter on their sad loss.

In Memory—continued

Eustace Berry, *County of London Battalion, The London Regiment (Rangers)*

With deep regret we have to record the death of Eustace Berry, of North Harrow, on 17th October, 1965. He was 77 years of age.

He served in the County of London Battalion, The London Regiment (Rangers) from 1915 to 1918. As Mr. Berry was not admitted to St. Dunstan's until 1963, when he was 75 years old, he did not undertake occupational training.

To his widow and relations we offer our sincere sympathy in their sad loss.

Harold Bridgman, D.C.M., *Royal Army Medical Corps*

We have to record with deep regret the death at his home on 18th October, 1965, of Harold Bridgman, D.C.M., of Allenton, Derby, aged 70 years.

He served in the Royal Army Medical Corps from 1914 to 1919, and was wounded in France. He was awarded his D.C.M. whilst serving as a stretcher bearer with a field ambulance section attached to a heavy artillery unit in September, 1918.

Mr. Bridgman was the first resident in Derby's War Memorial Village at Allenton, and was a stalwart member of his local British Legion.

He trained in basket making, netting and wool rugs, and carried on this occupation until his last illness. He had been seriously ill since September.

To his wife and family we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

Alexander Collins, *Border Regiment*

With very deep regret we have to record the death of Alexander Collins of Worthing on 28th October, 1965. He was 71 years of age. He served in the Border Regiment from 1914 to the latter part of 1915, and came to St. Dunstan's in 1938.

He trained in rug making and netting, and carried out this work for several years. Later he moved to Durrington, Nr. Worthing, and as his health began to decline he lived in quite retirement. He became seriously ill in March of this year and his condition grew steadily worse. Our sympathy is extended to his widow and family in their sad loss.

Bertram Reginald Cole, *Munitions*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of Bertram Reginald Cole, of Tiverton, Devon, on 13th October, 1965. He was 55 years of age.

He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1940 as a result of an accident in a munitions factory where he was employed. He trained as a telephonist and continued in this work until 1945 when he retrained as a shopkeeper. He carried out this type of work for about ten years, and then returned to his old job of telephonist with the Electricity Board in Exeter. He was forced to retire last summer when he became seriously ill.

To his widow and family we send our deepest sympathy.

Charles Henry Granville Coster, *Royal Army Service Corps*

We have to record with deep regret the death of Charles Henry Granville Coster, of Hove, on 23rd October, 1965. He was 66 years of age.

He served in the Royal Army Service Corps from 1916 to 1920, and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1955. He worked in light industry until his health began to fail. He became seriously ill and was admitted to Pearson House, where he died.

Leslie Charles Coulson, *Munitions*

It is with deep regret we have to record the death on 2nd November of Leslie Charles Coulson, of Plummers Plain, Nr. Horsham, Sussex. He was 70 years of age.

During the Second World War he worked as a civilian worker on munitions under the auspices of the Royal Air Force, and was blinded by an explosion from a detonator.

He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1945 and trained as a poultry farmer, continuing with this work up to the time of his death, although owing to ill health he had reduced the size of the small-holding and was considering retiring.

Our sincere sympathy goes to his widow and daughter on their sad loss.

William Cecil Hills, *Kings Royal Rifle Corps*

With deep regret we have to record the death on 10th September, of William Cecil Hills, of Canterbury. He was 81 years of age.

He served in the King's Royal Rifle Corps from 1915 to 1919 and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1947 when he was 63. Due to his age and poor health he did not take up occupational training. His wife died in 1961 and then he shared his home with his son. He had gone to stay for a short holiday at his daughter's home when he was taken ill and died quite suddenly.

We send our sincere sympathy to his son and daughter and other members of his family.

ST. DUNSTANER IS MINISTER IN NEW SOUTH WALES

In his Chairman's Notes, Lord Fraser refers to the appointment of The Hon. Stanley Stephens, M.L.A., as Minister of Housing and Co-operative Societies in New South Wales.

"Steppa" Stephens served in the 2nd A.I.F. during World War II and was wounded at El Alamein, having seen service with the 9th Division earlier in the Siege of Tobruk.

He was first elected to the N.S.W. Parliament as Country Party Member for Byron in 1944. Since then he has been continuously a Member of Parliament and in 1965 he became Minister for Housing and Co-operative Societies in the Liberal-Country Party administration.

Before his appointment as Minister, Mr. Stephens was, from 1950, Whip for the N.S.W. Country Party. Born at Blayney, N.S.W., he trained as a Pharmacy Apprentice, but at the age of 21 entered journalism, and for several years was editor and proprietor of a country bi-weekly newspaper.

In 1961, he travelled extensively overseas as a member of a Parliamentary Delegation seeking new industries and capital investment for N.S.W.



The Hon. S. T. Stephens, M.L.A., Minister for Housing and Co-operative Societies, New South Wales.

In Memory—continued

Sidney Joseph Jordan, *Royal Army Service Corps*

We have to record with deep regret the death at his home on 14th October, 1965, of Sydney Joseph Jordan, of Luston, Nr. Leominster, Herefordshire. He was aged 80 years.

He served in the Royal Army Service Corps from 1915 to 1919 and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1920. In addition to his blindness, he was deaf and, until this year, always enjoyed the deaf-blind reunion held annually at Brighton.

He trained in poultry keeping, mats and netting, and followed these occupations until very recently. He has, however, been in poor health since the beginning of the year.

To his daughter, Mrs. Cook, with whom he lived, we send an expression of sincere sympathy, and this is extended also to all members of his family.

Joseph Reginald Pease, *1/7 West Yorkshire Regiment*

We have to record with deep regret the death on 14th October, of Joseph Reginald Pease, of Ilkley, aged 65 years.

He served with the 1/7 West Yorkshire Regiment from 1917 to 1919 and after training took up a post as a telephonist, which occupation he followed for a few years.

He was a widower, his wife having pre-deceased him in 1962. He was admitted to hospital in mid-Summer, and seemed to be making good progress, and his death was sudden and unexpected.

To his sister and brother-in-law, with whom he lived, and other members of his family we send our sincere sympathy.



1965 handless rifle shooting champion is Ted Miller, of Leamington. Our picture shows him getting the feel of the adapted trigger mechanism

HANDLESS RE-UNION

At the 1965 reunion seventeen handless St. Dunstaners attended for discussions on domestic and technical subjects. Two pictures on this page illustrate the work carried out by our Research Department. In this case for Walter Lethbridge, of Oldham. Very often discussions at Re-unions bring out new ideas for devices to assist the handless at work or at home.

Left: Walter Lethbridge using a coin identification machine supplied by the Research Department in his Oldham shop.

Below: A new set of special dispenser shelves for cigarettes have been recently installed for Walter.

