



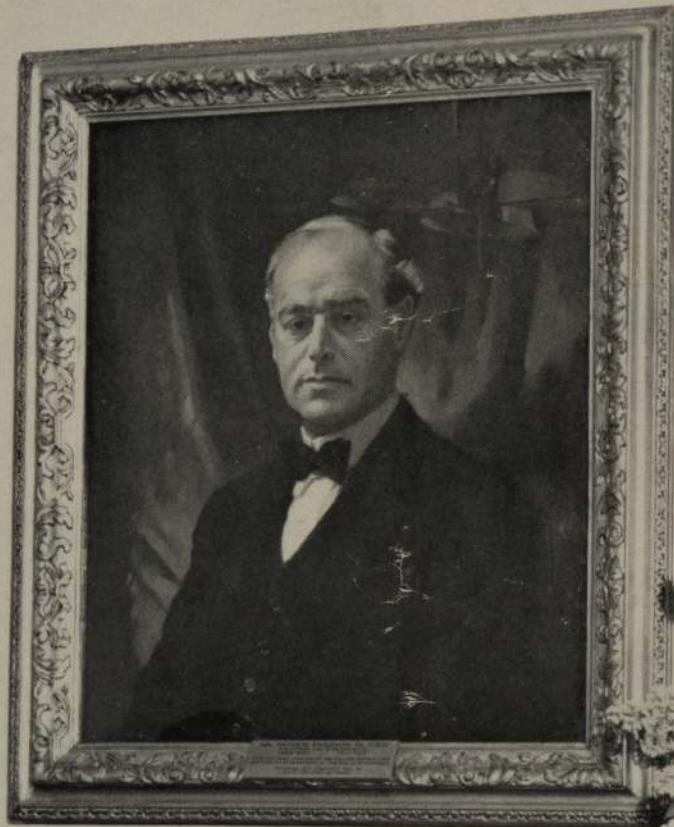
REVIEW

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Free to St. Dunstan's Men

FOR MEN AND WOMEN BLINDED ON WAR SERVICE

P.B.



SIR ARTHUR PEARSON, BT. G.B.E. (1866-1921)

A Tribute by Lord Fraser

February 24th will be the centenary of the birth of Sir Arthur Pearson in 1866, and Lord Fraser has written the following note:

"The milestones in the life of Sir Arthur Pearson were briefly these.

"In 1890, when he was 24 years of age, he started the publishing and periodical business called by his name. Ten years later, in 1900, he started the *Daily Express*. Ten years after that, in 1910, his sight began to fail a little, and by 1913 he was virtually blind. It was then that he resurrected the National Institute for the Blind (now the Royal National Institute for the Blind), which was in a very bad way, and set it on its feet. In 1915 he founded St. Dunstan's.

"Readers of the *Review*, above all, know the story of St. Dunstan's, both in general and as it has affected each one of us. This story has influenced the whole blind world, indeed, it caused a renaissance in the blind world.

"Sir Arthur Pearson died in 1921 at the early age of 55. That is just two or three years older than the average age of the St. Dunstaners of the Second World War at the present time.

"Sir Arthur left a strong impression in my mind, that one of the greatest of the virtues is kindness, and I will end these brief comments by reminding you of something written once by Rousseau, when he said 'What wisdom can you find that is greater than kindness?'"

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Post-Graduate Braille

Following my note in the November *Review* encouraging people to brush up their Braille, Mr. E. M. Kingsnorth, a St. Dunstaner who teaches Braille at Ovingdean, wrote to remind me that between the Wars we organised a certain amount of Braille teaching for those who wanted what might be called a Post-Graduate Course. This was carried out by offering lessons to those who went to Ovingdean, for holiday or convalescent periods, and by inviting some St. Dunstaners who were good Braillists, in various parts of the country, to give lessons to those near them who wanted them.

I am sure there must be quite a number of St. Dunstaners who are good Braillists but who are not entirely occupied with their profession or other employment and who might like to give lessons for a modest fee and their expenses.

Before organising such a service, which would be quite a considerable administrative job, I would like to know if there are St. Dunstaners who would like to be occasional pupils or teachers. As regards the teachers it should be remembered that in this matter—as in all other human affairs—"Many are called but few are chosen".

In the last twenty years, I have had many letters from St. Dunstaners who had neglected their Braille but had revived it in middle age or even at an older age. They have found it a tremendously valuable resource and pastime.

Please, therefore, write to me if you would like to be a teacher or a pupil. We will see what the total response is and act accordingly.

Fraser of Lonsdale.



SIR ARTHUR PEARSON—THE MAN

To younger St. Dunstaners and members of the staff, Sir Arthur Pearson is a legendary figure. The photographs on this page attempt to show the man whose spirit and humanity still lives on in St. Dunstan's and in the memories of those who had the good fortune to know him personally.



At work in his office in Regent's Park, with the late Mrs. Chadwick Bates, first Secretary of St. Dunstan's and later Secretary of St. Dunstan's (South Africa). Above.

The picture at the top of the page shows Sir Arthur genial and relaxed on a Royal occasion, talking to the late Princess Mary (afterwards Princess Royal). Also in the group on the left of Sir Arthur is the Prince of Wales (now the Duke of Windsor). In Red Cross uniform, on the extreme right, is the late Matron Dorothy Pain.

At leisure: A chat with the gardener. Right.

COVER—There has always been a Pearson at the head of St. Dunstan's. In the lounge at Ovingdean our President, Sir Neville, is photographed looking at the memorial painting of his father.



COVER—There has always been a Pearson at the head of St. Dunstan's. In the lounge at Ovingdean our President, Sir Neville, is photographed looking at the memorial painting of his father.

ON BEING A UNIVERSITY TEACHER

by

Alan J. Milne

Captain A. J. Milne is a Reader in the Department of Philosophy at Queen's University, Belfast. We thought St. Dunstaners would be interested to hear something about his profession, unusual for a blind person, what his problems were and how he tackled them.

I have been a university teacher now for eleven years, but it took me eight years to get there. I was a trainee at St. Dunstan's from September, 1945 to April, 1946. The following October I began as a student at the London University and graduated three years later. I then began working for a doctorate, which I got in 1952. The next two years were spent on a research fellowship in the United States, and in the Autumn of 1954 I got my first job as an Assistant Lecturer at The London School of Economics. Two years later I moved to Queen's University, Belfast, where I am now a Reader in the Department of Philosophy, Reader being the rank immediately below Professor in the academic hierarchy. What special snags and problems does blindness present to a university teacher? Before answering this, I had better say something about what is involved in being a university teacher, more especially a teacher of an arts subject like philosophy.

It is different from being a school teacher in that you not only have to know and put across a subject, but you also have to be working at it as well. You are supposed to be some sort of an authority, and you must keep up with it and try to contribute to it, yourself. This means that over a period of years you are expected to write articles or books as well as teach students. In order to do the job at all, you must have the right kind of mental ability and temperament. But that is not all. You must have, at least, a mild obsession with your subject, so that spending your life studying it and teaching it is not merely a job of work that you have to get through, but something you really want to do. You must feel you would not be happy doing anything else. Otherwise the whole thing would become a bore and you would not be any good at it. In short, it is not so much a job, more a way of life.

The most obvious problem presented by blindness is how to get the necessary reading and writing done. This is a problem which confronts all of us who are blind, but it is especially acute for the university teacher. You must keep reading continuously in order to keep up with

your subject, to say nothing of marking student's essays and exams. You have to write not only articles or books but from day to day to make notes both for your teaching and your learning.

Braille Too Slow

Braille and typing serve well enough so far as the writing problem is concerned, but for reading, Braille will not do. Apart from the fact that for me, at least, it is too slow, you cannot hope to get what you need to read in Braille. My way of solving this problem is with the aid of a regular panel of voluntary readers. I have been doing this now for nineteen years, ever since I started as a student, in fact, I find it works excellently. I do about ten hours a week with a panel of readers, my colleagues, their wives and others—people who are willing to spare an hour a week. I always treat my readers with the greatest care and consideration. They are invaluable to me. Reading aloud, I get through about 25 books a year in my subject, which is just about enough. It does mean that you must organise your time carefully so that you can fit your reading programme in with your

teaching. It also means that you must have a good memory so that you can absorb the gist of what you read quickly and without too much trouble. Indeed, a good memory is a "must" for a blind university teacher. Students usually read their essays to me, and it is a good chance to get to know them. A panel from the typing pool copes with exam scripts.

University teaching in arts subjects is by lectures, discussion classes, and individual tutorials. For each class or tutorial, you must know your stuff and be clear beforehand what you want to do. But that applies equally to your sighted colleagues.

Lectures

Lecturing is a different matter. The sighted lecturer can refer to written notes, but braille notes are too cumbersome. Nor are the cards which some St. Dunstaners use in making speeches really much use when you have to lecture for an hour at a stretch. But the problem is not so great as it seems, at least I have not found it so. The main thing is to have thought out every lecture in advance, thoroughly, so that when you go in there you have a clear plan in your mind. If you do that, and if you have a good memory and are a fluent talker, there is no problem. But you have got to know your subject and like it and want to teach it, if your lecturing is to be any good. But that again is something which applies to your sighted colleagues as well as yourself. To lecture well is never easy. I have learned that from the candid and occasionally brutally frank criticism of my wife who, from time to time, will slip into one of my lectures and cut me down to size afterwards.

So far as I can judge, being blind makes little or no difference so far as the students are concerned. Students in any case get pretty well inured to the eccentricity and peculiarity of dons, and a blind one among all the rest, probably does not strike them as all that odd. Blindness may possibly make them a bit shy with you at first in classes and tutorials, but if you can show them that, strange as it may seem, you are human, they soon get over it. It is certainly important that you should like them and want to help them as much as you can. But that applies to all teaching.

Blindness No Bar

What it comes to is that if you are the right person to be a university teacher, blindness need not stop you. It does mean more organisation and discipline, especially with your time, than is necessary for your sighted colleagues, but that apart, there is nothing which puts you at a serious disadvantage if you have all the other attributes necessary. But even if they have the ability, university teaching is by no means everybody's cup of tea. Dons are, let's face it, a bit odd. To be obsessed with an abstract subject and to want to spend your life studying it and putting it over to other people is to most people, I suspect, a rather strange way of life. But if you happen to be one of these odd fish, then it's fine. Certainly, I would not do anything else for all the tea in China or all the gold in Fort Knox.

A LIVING MEMORIAL

In a newly-planted forest near Jerusalem are twelve trees which stand as a memorial to Sir Arthur Pearson.

They were planted by Mrs. Madge Barder, who will be recognised by many of our readers as a voluntary helper at Pearson House. We telephoned Mrs. Barder and she told us that the trees were planted under an afforestation scheme run by the Israeli Government.

"Forests are being made in Israel, and people buy trees mostly as memorials, for instance there is a Churchill forest, or in celebration of some event. I planted the trees myself—just saplings about two feet high—in the Liberal Jewish Progressive Forest, not far from Jerusalem".

Mrs. Barder, who first worked for St. Dunstan's 20 years ago under the late Matron Pain at Ovingdean, lives in Hove. She has visited Israel three times since the State was founded, and has already planted trees in memory of members of her family and Sir Winston Churchill.

"As 1965 was St. Dunstan's Golden Jubilee Year, I thought it would be appropriate to pay a similar tribute to the memory of Sir Arthur," she said.

It is certainly an enduring and useful memorial to our Founder.

South Africa

New Chairman

At a meeting held in Cape Town, on Tuesday, 4th January, of the Board of St. Dunstan's, South Africa, Mrs. S. Opperman was appointed Chairman.

Mrs. Opperman used to help Mrs. Chadwick-Bates many years ago. She is the senior member of the Committee and is very well known and liked by St. Dunstaners throughout South Africa.

The appointment of Mrs. Opperman follows the death, last December, of the previous Chairman, Lt.-Col. Sholto Grant, O.B.E.

Honour for Professor

Professor K. H. McIntyre, a St. Dunstaner who was blinded in the Second World War, and is Head of the Department of History and Political Science at the University of Natal, has been elected the first Chairman of the new University Teachers' Association of South Africa. The Association has been formed to safeguard and promote the interests of higher education and research in South Africa and will establish links with similar bodies in other countries.

Mr. W. McG. EAGAR, C.B.E.

St. Dunstaners will learn with regret the death on January 2nd, at the age of 81, of Mr. W. McG. Eagar, who was secretary-general of the National Institute for the Blind from 1928 until his retirement in 1949.

LET'S HEAR FROM YOU!

We are always happy to receive contributions from readers and we try to print as many articles or poems as possible.

It will greatly help us if contributors typed on one side of the paper only, and in double line spacing.

If your article must appear in a particular issue, try and let us have it by the tenth of the month.

ALL WEATHER WALKERS

Despite rain and cold which badly affected times, there was a good turn-out for the four and a half mile walk at Ewell on December 18th. Eleven St. Dunstaners took part, and there were enough Police walkers to provide escorts for St. Dunstaners and teams representing the Essex and Metropolitan Forces. All the police started from scratch with John Simpson, who returned a time of 42 minutes 54 seconds—the best actual time recorded for St. Dunstan's. The rest of the St. Dunstaners received handicaps, and our team won the triangular event—match points (based on first four finishers of each team):—

1st, St. Dunstan's (1, 3, 4, 6), **14**.
2nd, Essex Police (2, 13, 16, 17), **48**.
3rd, Metropolitan Police (5, 10, 19, 20), **54**.

The first five positions in the field of 20 were:—

Order of Finish:	Handicap		Actual time
	time	allow.	
Wright ..	39.44	16.30	56.14
Hedgethorn ..	39.56	Essex Police	
Stafford ..	40.13	12.00	52.13
Young ..	40.31	9.35	50.06
Flint ..	40.31	Metropolitan P.	
Other St. Dunstaners' times were:—			
Mendham ..	40.36	2.35	43.11
Tetley ..	40.36	5.55	46.31
Miller ..	41.07	3.05	44.12
Burns ..	41.10	11.45	32.55
Scott ..	41.32	13.50	55.22
Tutton ..	42.08	9.35	51.43
Simpson ..	42.34	Scratch	42.34
Barratt ..	43.14	5.40	48.54

To St. Dunstaners

Thank you for the lovely silver tea set. My wife and I have many happy memories of our years at the London Club and will be thinking of you while enjoying a cup of tea.

My wife joins me in thanking you again for your kindness and generosity.

With all best wishes for the New Year.

BOB WILLIS.

CLUB NEWS

BRIGHTON CLUB

Annual General Meeting

9th December, 1965

There were 23 St. Dunstaners present as against 31 at the 1964 Annual General Meeting. Having regard to the weather on this occasion, which was the worst ever, 23 should be considered a very good attendance.

The Chairman introduced Mrs. Elizabeth Dacre, our President, and Miss Francis Ramshaw, the Vice-President. He then vacated the chair in favour of the President.

The President invited all to rise in memory of Sir Arthur Pearson, the founder of St. Dunstan's, who died so tragically on December 9th, 1921.

The minutes of the 1964 Annual General Meeting were unanimously adopted.

The Chairman thanked all those who had contributed to the smooth running of the Club, especially to Mrs. Kirk and Mrs. Pike for the magnificent work they do in handling the raffle.

The Secretary made reference to the many activities of the Club and drew particular attention to the desirability of having grey flannels with white shirts and white pullovers on all bowling occasions, and the wearing of the Club tie on others, especially in bridge matches.

Frank A. Rhodes was unanimously elected Chairman of the Club, and the rest of the Committee are as follows:—

T. Kirk; **R. Fearnley;**
A. Martin; **A. Smith.**

In the Sir Arthur Pearson games for 1965 the following were successful:—

WHIST: 1st, A. Smith; 2nd, J. McFarlane; 3rd, P. Holmes.

DOMINOES, Aggregate: 1st, W. Chitty; 2nd, T. Kirk and A. Martin.

DOMINOES, Fives and Threes: 1st, W. Chitty; 2nd, A. Branson.

CRIB: 1st, H. Edwicker; 2nd, S. Webster.

DARTS, "A" Section: 1st, J. Griffiths; 2nd, W. Chitty.

DARTS, "B" Section: 1st, T. Kirk; 2nd, A. Smith.

Miss Ramshaw, our Vice-President, presented the cups and prizes to the above names, in her usual gracious manner.

Mr. Jack Jarrold, who retired at the end of 1965, received very special commendation. After the President had extolled his wonderful services both in the Royal Air Force and to St. Dunstan's, the Chairman thanked Mr. Jarrold for the unstinted service he had rendered to the Club for so many years, and handed him a cheque.

Before the close of the Annual General Meeting, a new member, Mr. H. Boorman, was warmly welcomed into the Club.

Our President brought along Mr. Guthrie and Mr. Prior, who circulated amongst the members and got a glimpse of our activities.

Our thanks are extended to the President for taking the Chair and controlling the meeting, to Messrs. Jarrold and Ling, for their valuable help, and to the catering staff for the refreshments.

FRANK A. RHODES,
Chairman/Secretary.

MIDLAND CLUB NOTES

Although there has not been any news of the Midland Club in the *Review* lately, this has not meant that the Club has been inactive, in fact, to the contrary.

We held our usual meeting on November 14th, and, as this was also Armistice Sunday, our numbers were rather small, but the meeting was most enjoyable. Tea was provided by Mrs. Kibbler for everyone attending, and we thanked her for all her hard work.

Our next gathering was on Saturday, December 4th, this being the occasion of our first Christmas Dinner. It was held at the Copcut Elm Hotel, Fernhill Heath, Nr. Worcester. Eighteen St. Dunstaners, with their wives, escorts and friends, made their way to the hotel, and a very good Christmas Dinner was provided for us. We were entertained afterwards by an excellent, though rather noisy, group! This was the Club's first attempt to run anything on these lines, and I am glad to say it went off very well indeed.

Midland Club Notes (continued)

Our meeting on Sunday, December 12th, was for our members' children. A marvellous tea was arranged for us by our old friends, Mr., Mrs. and Miss Shakspeare. The table was decorated with Christmas Crackers and groaned under the weight of chicken sandwiches, ham sandwiches, trifles, fancy cakes, mince pies and Christmas cake!

We all offered our sincere good wishes to Mr. and Mrs. A. Cook, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on Saturday, December 4th.

After tea the children received their presents, and the domino final was played off.

The result of this year's knock-out competition was as follows:—

1st, **D. E. Cashmore**, a pint tankard.
2nd, **S. Southall**, a gift voucher.
Runners-up, **L. Kibbler** and **B. Tomporowski**, they each received a half-pint tankard.

It is sad news that the Shakspeares are leaving Birmingham in the New Year. To show our appreciation, after tea, we presented Mr. and Mrs. Shakspeare with a coffee service, and Miss M. Shakspeare with a handbag.

We shall miss them at the Midland Club. They have been great friends to us all and have done a great deal of work for the Club over the years. Their father, Bill, a St. Dunstaner himself, also did an enormous amount for the Club when he was alive.

We wish them every happiness in their new surroundings, and hope to see them again when ever they visit Birmingham.

Another social evening has been arranged at the King's Arms, Harborne on Saturday, February 19th, 1966. We had a very good evening at the King's Arms last February—so keep a note of this date. I shall be sending out details in the near future.

All members of this Club would like to take this opportunity of wishing all St. Dunstaners a very Happy New Year, and we wish success to all St. Dunstan's Clubs in the coming year. May all Club memberships increase!

D. E. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

SUTTON CLUB*Christmas Party*

The Sutton Club held their Annual Christmas Party on Saturday, 8th January, this year, and I had the delightful experience of being asked to attend as a guest of honour.

The Clubroom itself was gaily decorated with paper chains and a Christmas Tree brought by Pat Spring, a member of the Committee, and decorated by his daughter, gave a real Christmas air to the party. The tables for tea were set out most attractively, the centre piece being a beautiful cake—at least a foot square—covered with white icing, decorated in pale blue and tied with ribbon of the same colour.

During tea, Ted Dudley, Chairman of the Club, called on various members to speak. Lady Onslow, the President, spoke first, warmly thanking all the wives and helpers for the hard work they had put in to make the afternoon such a success. Ted, who obviously believes in everyone earning their tea, called on a number of members to speak, including the guests of honour.

After tea, Lady Onslow, Miss de Burlet and myself were presented with lovely bouquets of spring flowers, Mrs. Spurway and Miss Hoare received potted plants.

Lady Onslow and myself were asked to present the prizes for the various competitions held throughout the year. The prizewinners are as follows:—

DOMINOES (Five by Threes)

1st, B. Lucroft;
2nd, R. Newton.

CRIB

1st, R. Newton;
2nd, T. Dudley.

DARTS (Totally Blind)

1st, B. Parnell;
2nd, R. Newton.

DARTS (Semi Sighted)

1st, B. Dow;
2nd, P. Spring.

DOMINOES (Jan./June Knockout)

1st, B. Dow;
2nd, T. Dudley.

DOMINOES, (July/Dec. Knockout).

1st, Pat Spring;
2nd, G. Jenrick.

BRIDGE NOTES

The New Year began with a flying start and the first Individual Competition for 1966 took place in Brighton and London on Saturday, January 8th, 1966.

It must have been very gratifying to our friend Alf Field and his helpers to note that their relentless efforts at the Instruction Weekends are bearing their fruit, and that our "beginners", as you will note from the results below, did so well. Heartiest congratulations to them and may they continue and encourage all those who lately have taken up the game.

London:

G. Andrew, W. Scott, 79;
R. Fullard, R. Bickley, 68;
G. P. Brown, R. Stanners, 66;
P. Nuyens, M. Tybinski, 53;
F. Jackson, J. Simmonds, 52;
H. Kerr, F. Mathewman, 51;
H. Meleson, M. Delaney, 50.

Brighton:

H. Boorman, J. Chell, 50;
C. Kelk, B. Ingrey, 48;
A. Smith, M. Clements, 34;
R. Goding, J. Whitcombe, 34;
F. Rhodes, S. Webster, 26;
D. Giffard, W. Burnett, 24.

P. NUYENS.

MARGARET LESLIE.

*CHEAM MEETING**DOMINOES (Knockout for Year)*

1st, Pat Spring;
2nd, Bob Dow.

BINGO

1st, B. Parnell;
2nd, J. Taylor.

Unfortunately the Chess Competition was not finished, so the Prize Money is being held over until the finish of the Contest.

We were then entertained to an amusing sketch of a country wedding. The cast were Mr. and Mrs. Bill Dudley as bride and groom, Alf Shaw as the Parson and the Church Bells were rung by Tony Spring. The audience all worked hard when asked to join in the choruses!

It was the Foley Brothers turn next to amuse us, and this they did most ably by singing to us and accompanying themselves on guitars and a banjo—and so ended a most enjoyable party.

It was only left for us to thank our Chairman, Ted Dudley, for all the hard work he had done during the afternoon to make sure we all enjoyed ourselves, and for our presents of flowers and chocolates, and to thank Mrs. Eileen Dudley and her band of helpers for our very good tea.

Good Luck to the Sutton Club for 1966.

OVINGDEAN BOOKINGS
1966

Applications received up to **28th February** from St. Dunstaners in full employment will be given preference for holiday bookings in July and August this year, since industrial holidays are now spread over these months. Thereafter, bookings will be open to everybody, and applications received from other St. Dunstaners prior to that date will be accepted, but will be subject to beds being available after the industrial bookings have been satisfied.

WELFARE WEEKENDS:

Deaf Reunion: 11th to 16th August.
Handless Reunion: 13th to 18th October.
Bridge Weekend: 18th to 21st November.
Chess Weekend: 4th to 7th November.

SPECIAL FORTNIGHTS:

1915-1917, 1940-1942: 4th to 18th June.
1918-1920, 1943-1945: 18th June to 2nd July.
1921-1925, 1946-1948: 7th to 21st May.
1926-1939, 1949-1965: 23rd April to 7th May.

C. D. WILLS,
Welfare Superintendent.

CHESS AND BRIDGE
REMINDER

It is not too late to book up for either or both of these Instructional Weekends. Full details were given in the December *Review*, but just to remind you, the Chess will be the weekend 19-20th February, and the Bridge weekend 26-27th February.

NELSON'S COLUMN

Three Facts and one Fiction

I write on January 7th, and rough calculation says there are 301 shopping days to Christmas. You can read these four books without having to buy them, but I do suggest that each and every one of them is worth bearing in mind as a Christmas Box for somebody this momentous year, 1966. Post early for Anthony (China) Benn!

"The River of Diamonds", by Geoffrey Jenkins, reader Robert Gladwell, is a fascinating piece of "grand conception" fiction. An old prospector works out that any diamonds found on the coast of S.W. Africa must have travelled there brought by some river, eons ago. Thereafter he laughs at prospectors on the coast and searches for the diamond fountainhead he is convinced exists. That was all 50 years back, and the book is written around a young surveyor employed by a big company with sea rights to dredge for diamonds over a given area of sea-bed. The story is enlivened by a pretty diamond sorter, a bevy of seal pirates and a good look at one or two seal and guano (bird droppings) islands. Frankly, I couldn't put it down till it was finished, and I hope it gives readers half the fun and pleasure I extracted from it.

"The Red Rocks of Eddystone", by Frederick Majdalany, reader Corbet Woodall, relates the construction of the various light-houses on the site, their endurance, their Fate, together with a study of the men who planned and built them. A vague, rough outline of the history of Trinity House is incorporated, too, and most interesting it all is.

"The Vanished Army", by Tim Carew, reader David Geary, is another view of the Old Contemptibles. Whereas "Mons" studied the B.E.F. from the view of the High Command, this studies Mons, Marne and first Ypres at regimental level, and shows what a fine witch's cauldron it all really was. Reading accounts of the 1914-18 War one must never think too hard or or the stark holocaust is bound to turn one's tummy. In all accounts I have read

almost every man is a hero and, quite unlike the 1939-45 War, every man a steady marksman till his rifle barrel melted. However, comparisons are ridiculous and whatever one may say, the Old Contemptibles held out on the Continent which their counterparts in 1940 failed so signally to do. A heart-warming and frightening story of collective valour.

"The Lonely Sea and the Sky", by Francis Chichester, reader Peter J. Reynolds, is just about the perfect title for the autobiography of a man who survived lung cancer only to succumb to sea-fever. For my money, a sub-title "Chico, Navigator and Individualist" would seem in order too, as I sense the author is not too enamoured of his Francis. A short-sighted son of a North Devon parson, who yet managed to see straighter and further than most, set off for New Zealand in 1919 at the age of 18 with a promise to himself not to return until he had £20,000. He returns in 1929, finds himself unpopular at home, teaches himself to fly, buys an aeroplane and, after flying around Europe to practise navigation, sets off to fly solo to Sydney. He may not have been born rich, but heaven's above, he was born lucky. Having shipped his Gypsy Moth from Sydney to New Zealand, the urge to fly across 1,500 miles of sea to Sydney grips him. The little plane can't fly that far in one hop, so it has to be converted into a sea-plane with the object of using two tiny islands as stepping stones. In this project navigation was a matter of life and death. That particular journey must have been the most thrilling and satisfying one of his whole life for, in the course of it, he tested and proved a theory of his own for navigating, no, for pinpoint navigating by the sun. The most spectacular crash in the annals of flying history occurs in Japan, following his decision to complete a flight round the world back to England from Sydney. Back in England he struggles on through hard work and the war until, in his early fifties, he takes to yachting and everything culminates in

Nelson's Column (continued)

his two solo Atlantic crossings and, in 1954, you may recall, he was second in the Atlantic solo race. This book ends in 1962, but it is noteworthy that though second in the 1964 race, the author achieved what he was aiming at—an East to West crossing solo in 30 days.

Mr. J. C. WILLINGTON

JCW joined St. Dunstan's in 1934 as a member of the Sales Department. He became the Commercial Representative in the northern half of England concerned with the sale to shops and stores throughout the area of finished products of war-blinded St. Dunstaners. He was extremely successful, and this was in no small measure due to his very sincere and pleasant personality and, as a result, he made many lifelong business friends. He was particularly successful in the sale of wool rugs, of which there was a very considerable number in those days.

In December, 1940, he joined the Army, serving with the Pioneer Corps until being discharged in 1943, when he rejoined St. Dunstan's staff. This coincided with the rather dramatic swing away from home industries to factory and industrial work generally. He played a very full part in the team which so successfully pioneered the entry of trained blind ex-Servicemen into this new field of employment, particularly in the Midlands and North.

Some fourteen years ago he was seriously ill for many months, but gradually recovered, returning to duty which he followed almost literally to the last possible day before his death on November 12th, 1965, aged fifty-eight.

He will be particularly missed by his St. Dunstaner friends for the very personal interest he always took, not only in the job in hand, but in the general well-being of the home and family.

He leaves a widow, his son, Alan, and daughter, Margaret, to whom we extend our deepest sympathy.

G.P.O.

Miss PHYLLIS PEASE

St. Dunstaners will be sorry to know that Miss Pease, a part-time visitor, passed away on January 1st, 1966.

Miss Pease joined our staff as a part-time visitor in June, 1938, and visited St. Dunstaners in most of Yorkshire until 1956 when she took over the remainder of Yorkshire and Lincolnshire. She retired on June 30th, 1958, and the esteem and affection in which she was held by St. Dunstaners in her area was generously expressed in the many letters received at Headquarters on that occasion.

Mrs. King, a Northern Area Visitor, represented St. Dunstan's at the funeral, and she was accompanied by Mr. W. Tremble of Knaresborough, and Mr. S. Dyson, of Harrogate, both St. Dunstaners. Our sympathy is extended to her brother and sister, Miss Hester Pease, with whom she lived in Knaresborough.

Miss Hester Pease would like to thank all those who sent Christmas greetings and to say how much her sister enjoyed receiving these.

Mrs. GIORGI

St. Dunstaners will be sorry to learn of the death on 22nd December, 1965, of Mrs. Giorgi (or Mrs. George, as she was called by all who knew her).

Mrs. Giorgi was one of the first voluntary workers at St. Dunstan's in 1915, and remained to help for the next fifty years.

She visited St. Dunstaners in hospital, carried out escort work and helped with other part-time workers in the Exhibitions of St. Dunstan's work. If Mrs. Giorgi heard that wives or families were ill or wanted help, she would go and do all she could for them.

Although she lived in England for many years she never lost her strong foreign accent, but this did not prevent her making herself understood.

In her early days she was a great dancer and shortly after the First World War won a waltz competition with Sid Tarry as partner.

Mrs. Giorgi was buried with her husband in Norwood Cemetery on 30th December. The service was attended by Tommy Gaygan and Bill Scott, both St. Dunstaners who knew her well. A wreath of bronze chrysanthemums and pink and white freesia was sent from St. Dunstan's.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR CARDS

I should like to thank St. Dunstaners and their wives for their Christmas Cards and greetings sent to me and my staff. We all appreciate these greetings, and would like to write and acknowledge each one personally, but this is impossible.

May I wish you all happiness throughout 1966, and my staff and I look forward to having you down at Ovingdean for your holidays.

Jean Blackford,
Matron, Ovingdean.

★ ★ ★

I should like sincerely to thank those St. Dunstaners and members of the Headquarters Staff who so kindly sent me greetings for Christmas and the New Year.

May I take this opportunity of wishing you all Health and Happiness for 1966.

Frank Forsdick,
Retired Shop Visitor.

★ ★ ★

I should like to thank all St. Dunstaners who sent me greetings cards this Christmas. Owing to pressure of work, it has been impossible for me to write and thank you all so, instead, I send my thanks and best wishes for 1966 through the *Review*.

P. Matthews,
Estate Manager.

★ ★ ★

Through the kindness of the Editor of the *Review*, may I take this opportunity of thanking all the St. Dunstaners and their families for the many cards and letters they sent to me this Christmas. It was lovely to hear from them all, and still makes me feel "one of the family". Lots added little notes hoping I am well and not working too hard, etc.

I am very fit indeed, and still enjoying my night duty job at the Boys' Home, Chalfont Colony for Epileptics.

With best wishes to you all for the New Year.

Mary Stevens,
Retired Welfare Visitor.

I should like to thank all my friends for their very kind wishes during my illness in Guy's Hospital, and also for the many Christmas Cards I received. These were so numerous that I am afraid I cannot reply to them individually, but in my turn, through the columns of the *Review*, I wish you all a very happy New Year.

DR. O'HARA.

★ ★ ★

Of all the seasonal festivities, Christmas seems to last the longest at Headquarters, as from the middle of December to early January every postal delivery brings a quantity of gaily coloured cards and calendars. This happy season is followed by New Year greeting cards and, as a result, the Staff in the Welfare Department and the Welfare Visiting Staff are able to join with St. Dunstaners and their families in a link of friendship which truly exemplifies the spirit of Christmas.

To you all, may I send Greetings and good wishes for a Happy and Peaceful New Year combined with a special word of comfort to those who, for reasons of ill-health or bereavement, were unable to enjoy the festive season, and I trust that the New Year will bring them renewed strength.

This year we also received a number of cards from our Widows, and it is a pleasure to be able to include them in our message of thanks.

P. J. Rogers,
Southern Area Superintendent.

★ ★ ★

Once again Christmas has come and gone, and once again all of us here in Northern Area have been the recipients of many kind greetings and messages for Christmas and 1966. This yearly remembrance of us is deeply appreciated, and we would like all St. Dunstaners to receive our very grateful thanks. We hope that all of you have had a very happy Christmas and send our warmest greetings for all that is good in 1966.

M. A. Midgley,
Northern Area Superintendent.

THE GOOD NEIGHBOURS' TEAM

by
Maureen Lees

Our team has long wanted to make a move from New Ferry and the tiny lock-up shop we had there for the last few years. But a move to Bromborough where I wanted to be, seemed impossible, as the rents there are sky high.

However, recently I heard of a very roomy workshop which could house a loom and a work bench for me and where I could persuade my colleagues to erect tables and display St. Dunstan's, British Legion and other goods.

The owner is old and a wonderful person. An historian, archaeologist, she has just written a best-seller about Bromborough. Her brother had this place when he was handicapped by some form of paralysis, and as she thinks my project full of interest, she will support it.

We have no cupboards or shelves, as we have at the little shop, and our rent will be a little higher, but we are moving from a back-street with little passer-by traffic to a place close to the new Bromborough shopping precincts and the five or six main banks.

The address is 17 The Rake, Bromborough. Please do come and visit us, and we will see you get a warm cuppa. Any St. Dunstaner who would like to show an item of work will be welcome to do so. My team is dead keen to make this project a 100 per cent success.

Calling all Ham Radio Operators

Nic Holter, LA5CH, Nordseterveien, 9 Bekkelagshogda, Oslo, is coaching boys at the Blind School to qualify as amateur operators and would be grateful for any help or suggestions on adapting apparatus for handling by the blind. I have sent an audible tuner circuit and mentioned solder tags, braille dots on switches, etc. Would anyone care to take up this subject with Nic Holter?

Extract from "Radial", December, 1965.

Can any of our St. Dunstaner Hams offer any help in this instance?

"Regards to Uncle"

Recently, Mr. Len Wiggins, of the Industrial Department, who lives at Headcorn, Kent, where country buses are few and far between, offered a lift to a young man on his way to work. He was going to Tenterden, and just before they reached his destination, the young man mentioned he had an Uncle living at Brighton: "At Ovingdean, actually, he's a Braille teacher there—his name is Kingsnorth."

Coincidence! Mr. Wiggins told his lift that he worked for St. Dunstan's, and on saying goodbye the young man asked him to pass on his regards to his uncle. So, Mr. Mark Kingsnorth—regards from your nephew!

GOLDEN WEDDING

On December 7th, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Carpenter celebrated 50 years of marriage. It was appropriate that our St. Dunstaner should have celebrated his golden wedding anniversary in the same year as the fiftieth anniversary of St. Dunstan's.

He started his farm with just two barren acres and 22 chickens. But his determination and capacity for hard work soon produced results, and the business was eventually expanded to embrace some 4,000 birds, 12 acres of fruit trees and cold stores for 30 tons of apples.

Twenty years ago Mr. Carpenter took up ballroom dancing. Starting from scratch he soon became an accomplished performer, winning many competitions and the bronze, silver and gold medals of the Imperial Society of Teachers of Dancing. No less gifted as a bridge player, he is active in the Boxmoor and St. Dunstan's Clubs, and plays regularly in the London Business Houses' League.

★ ★ ★

Arthur, son of H. A. Dakin, of Blackpool, is sharing the drums and percussion work at the London Palladium at the moment. He is actually accompanying Frank Ifield.

Nuffield Talking Book Library for the Blind

Additional Tape Titles—FICTION

Cat. No.		<i>Playing Time Hours approx.</i>
920	BAGLEY, DESMOND—HIGH CITADEL (1965) Read by Anthony Parker. When an aeroplane makes a forced landing high in the Andes mountains the survivors find themselves trapped by Communist forces.	12½
923	FORESTER, C. S.—THE AFRICAN QUEEN (1935) Read by Anthony Parker. A devout Englishwoman and a Cockney engineer are inevitably drawn closer together when they endure a hazardous journey down a river in German Central Africa.	7½
925	GALLICO, PAUL—SCRUFFY: A Diversion (1962) Read by Michael Aspel. Comic situations arising from a legend concerning the Barbary Apes and the end of British rule on the Rock of Gibraltar.	10½
921	HEMINGWAY, ERNEST—A FAREWELL TO ARMS (1929) Read by Peter Reynolds. Set in Italy in 1917 this portrays the love between an English nurse and an American soldier and their desperate attempt to obtain happiness in spite of the war.	11
NON-FICTION		
919	COOPER, DUFF—DAVID (1943) Read by Richard Baker. The story of David, Jonathan and Saul, written in modern language which brings to life the world and people of the Old Testament.	8
924	INGLIS, BRIAN—FRINGE MEDICINE (1964) Read by Alvar Lidell. A controversial book that attacks some aspects of modern medicine and presents the case for homoeopathy, osteopathy, herbalism and spiritual healing.	12
922	MACMILLAN, NORMAN—GREAT FLIGHTS AND AIR ADVENTURES (1964) Read by David Broomfield. Pioneer flights from balloons to spacecraft including early crossings of the Alps, the Andes and the exploits of Russian and American cosmonauts.	9½
918	WHITE, T. H.—THE GOSHAWK (1964) Read by Gabriel Woolf. An exciting battle of wits between a young hawk and his amateur trainer. <i>On the same tape with:</i> MURPHY, ROBERT—VARDA (1964) Read by Roy Williamson. The autumn flight of a peregrine falcon.	9

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

From George Fallowfield, of London, S.W.2

The Blind the world over who read Braille will miss Jack Radford, who was a brilliant writer.

Is Charles Kelk correct? According to "Look and Learn" which is in Braille in the Library at Ovingdean, it was Claude Graham-White who was granted the first Pilot's Licence in Aviation.

Bob Willis did not start the London Club, since Clubs in London and Birmingham existed as far back as 1924 and a keenly contested 15 miles walking race was held in Birmingham. I still have a photograph showing the late Archie Brown and Alf Lenderyou, Harry Boor-

man, Ginger Scott, Sammy Webster and myself who were of the London team, taken about 1926.

EDITOR'S NOTE:

We have made a thorough check and, according to the Daily Telegraph's Information Centre, Lord Brabazon was the first man to be given a pilot's certificate, as stated in the December issue of the Review.

George Fallowfield is, of course, correct in stating there was a London Club between the wars. In our October issue we were referring to Bob Willis's work in starting the new London Club on 1st June, 1948, when St. Dunstan's Headquarters was established at 191 Marylebone Road.

FAMILY NEWS

Silver Wedding

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. C. Shallcross, of Chester, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 31st December, 1965.

Ruby Wedding

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bewick, of Norwich, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on Christmas Day, 1965.

Golden Weddings

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. E. Carpenter, of King's Langley, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 7th December, 1965.

Very sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. P. Yuile, of Maryhill, Glasgow, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 28th December, 1965.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

P. Forster, of St. Paul's Cray, Kent, on the birth of a grandson, John, on 25th November, 1965. This is his second grandchild.

F. P. Harley, of Elstow, Bedford, on the birth of a grandson, Andrew Melvin, on 18th December, 1965.

G. Lee, of Norwich, on the arrival of a grand-daughter, Claire Elaine Watson, who was born on 25th September, 1965.

W. Shotton, of Ilford, on the arrival of a grand-daughter, Karen, who was born on 7th October, 1965. This is his second grandchild.

F. Thame, of Luton, on the birth of a grand-daughter on 3rd December, 1965. This is his first grandchild.

★ ★ ★

The engagement is announced between Eileen, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, Alfred Bradley, of Northwood Hills, Middlesex, and Trevor Griffiths, of Hyde, Cheshire.

Peter, the son of L. A. Webber, of Tewkesbury, has been offered a place at Worcester College, Oxford, to read Law, and will be commencing his studies in October, 1966.

★ ★ ★

Sheila, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, G. Trill, was married to Albert Masters at the Parish Church, Ringwood, Hants, on 11th December, 1965.

★ ★ ★

Charles Kelk's daughter, Susan, was awarded the Art Cup for Needlework given by the Convent of the Blessed Sacrament School, Brighton, at the recent Prize-giving Ceremony.

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Francis Inman, son of our St. Dunstaner, B. Inman, of Boreham Wood, has obtained the Instructor's Certificate for Swimming, Bronze Life Saving Certificate and the Bronze Cross.

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Two of our St. Dunstaners, Henry Foster and Tom Woods, have been enjoying themselves at the Christmas Party given by the Paignton local blind Club. They won first and third prize in one of the games and were entertained to tea and a concert afterwards.

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Congratulations to our St. Dunstaner, A. Clarke, of Blackpool, who has been having dancing lessons, and has now obtained two certificates and two medals, one being the Bronze Medal for Modern Dancing. He is now working for his Silver Medal.

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In the November *Review*, Mr. F. Trendell's name was mentioned in the Garden News when he won the third prize in the area garden competition.

Since then both Mr. and Mrs. Trendell have been very busy collecting for the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association.

Mrs. Trendell is also Chairman of the Ladies' Branch of the local British Legion, and laid the poppy wreath on the local Memorial on Armistice Day.

ST. DUNSTAN'S FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

SIR NEVILLE PEARSON, Bt.

Little did our Founder think when the cloud settled upon him that on its reverse side he would find the wonderful silver lining of St. Dunstan's. Many of you here today were at that time nothing more than a twinkle in your father's eye, but the star which was hidden within that silver lining had started on its way, and for fifty years now it has been guiding into a new, a happy and a fruitful life a group of men and women, all of whom had at one time felt their moments of deep anguish and of deep despair.

For them, in their early days of blindness, and as yet unrecognised, the star kept steadily upon its course until quite suddenly the clouds began to part and the dawn of a new life crept slowly across the sky. Rapidly the pace quickened and soon there was hardly time into which to fit all the new knowledge which had to be so painstakingly acquired. Always there were friends in abundance, friends to teach, friends to encourage, and friends to be just nothing more than friends, yet every blinded man and woman knew that they were always there.

From the beginning the tempo was a brisk one. That was the speed at which St. Dunstan's was founded and that was the speed and the driving force with which St. Dunstan's continues to this day. Perhaps its greatest gift to the world, and it is you who have been the givers, has been to show to others how to keep riding along the top of the wave no matter how turbulent the sea.

For the first St. Dunstaners those early days were almost like the founding of a new and exciting colony in a vast unexplored territory. They had to go ashore after a very rough passage into a land which was strange to all of them, and they had to map it out together and find their way about in it together. Fortunately there were always kind and



loving guides to show them the way, but this did not mean that for them the territory was not a new one. Just the simple things of life, like reading and writing, getting about, and even eating and drinking, were things that all had to be tackled in quite a new way, and I think that it made the rapid growth of St. Dunstan's more easy, more certain, and more effective, because there were so many young and eager people all anxious to help each other and all equally anxious to get back again to a way of life which they had known and understood.

This competitive spirit, whether at work or at play, is, I think, one of the factors which have always hurried St. Dunstaners along their individual paths. There was always the desire to pass the typing and the Braille tests as soon as possible, the desire to row a little harder or walk or run a little faster than the chap next door, which ensured that every St. Dunstaner really would get the best out of himself. These people, men as well as women, would not, I am sure, have made such an impact upon the world of the disabled

had it not been for this intense desire not only to start but to keep on going, and today we find in many spheres of life that those who belong to St. Dunstan's are setting the pace for others who did not have to overcome the same initial obstacle.

When I look back over the years at the success story of so many of our comrades, I sometimes wonder whether they would in fact have attained the same results had they not been tempered in this particular fire. Our Chairman will, I am sure, forgive me if I point him out as being the finest example of them all. The accident of war forced him into the orbit of St. Dunstan's, and from it a life of intense and successful endeavour has grown, a rounded life full of honour and prestige, and to him personally is due a great deal of our success for the past fifty years.

At the same time let us not forget the wonderful help which Lady Fraser has been to him through all those years. Their partnership has been one which has set a true example to others. Where would that powerful engine have got to had there been no stoker, and what would the stoker have done without that powerful engine to keep going upon its way? The art of living happily ever after has become a normal way of life for the men of St. Dunstan's. There are practically no bachelor St. Dunstaners. It would be sufficient reward for St. Dunstan's wives if for a moment I could open a door into the hearts of their husbands through which they could really see the happiness that they have caused to lie therein.

Let us at this time also remember our gratitude to a great and generous public which from the word go made all these wonders possible. Our Founder was a newspaper man. To newspaper men he appealed for their interest and their help, and ever since our early days it is mainly through the efforts of these good friends that the great world has been kept informed of all that goes on in the particular little world which is our own. From this interest throughout the years has sprung such help that now St. Dunstan's in its turn is able to start helping others.

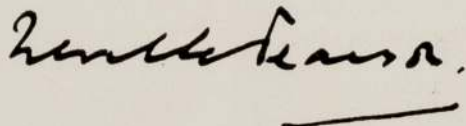
A number of brilliant inventions have come from St. Dunstan's to bring comfort to blind people everywhere. The Talking Book in particular, in the promotion of which St. Dunstan's has played a formidable part, has with the help of the radio completely banished the necessity for long periods of boredom in the lives of many who can no longer feel or see the written word. Soon, too, largely with the help of St. Dunstan's, a sonic mobility device may be available for blind people which will enable them, on much the same principle that enables a bat to fly rapidly in the dark without hurting itself, to move in the vicinity of such slender obstacles as a tree or a lamp post, to note its position and safely to pass it by.

I would also like to call attention to the many distinguished gentlemen who have come forward to help us on our Council—soldiers, sailors and airmen, politicians, and many from other walks of life. In their turn we have had as our Honorary Treasurer three Chairmen and one Vice-Chairman of Barclay's Bank, and now the head of one of our largest merchant bankers is most admirably and painstakingly filling that post. With the sound financial foundation that they have built for us, we need have no fear that our ship will ever run upon the rocks.

Finally, we have always enjoyed the help of a wonderfully kind-hearted, hard-working and efficient staff.

This, then, is the picture of an organisation which has never faltered since the word go, and which will in this uncertain world always be there to help the blind men and women from our Services into a secure, a full and a fruitful life.

The above is a transcript of a speech which I delivered at our fiftieth anniversary celebrations, and in which I tried to express some of the ideals which St. Dunstan's has basically always made its own.



September, 1965

FAMILY NEWS—*continued*

R. C. Vowles' youngest daughter, Julie, has been busy collecting prizes again! She has recently won the Chichester Players' Cup for Elocution, for the second year running. She also obtained three firsts and one second place in the competition at the Chichester Drama Festival.

In the September issue of the *Review*, it was stated that Julie has over 40 awards for her dancing. This was incorrect, although at the time of going to press this was the information we had received. Julie actually has over 240 awards for song and dance.

★ ★ ★

Marcus Weeks, son of our St. Dunstaner, J. Weeks, of St. Leonards-on-Sea, is a pupil at Trinity College of Music, London, and in a recent examination gained 72 per cent marks for Solo Singing.

We have more news from Dickie Richardson about his daughter, Heather, and her dancing successes. In the Worthing Musical Festival, Heather came third in the singing class with distinction. Since we last had news of her in the *Review* Heather has been very busy, and has passed five more dancing examinations. These are as follows:—

Bronze Medal—Latin American—commended.

First Gold Bar—Modern Dancing—commended.

Gold Medal—Old Tyme Dancing (as man)—highly commended.

4th Gold Bar—Old Tyme Dancing (as woman)—highly commended.

Stage Craft, Tap and Character Dancing—third grade—commended.

Deaths

We send our very sincere sympathy to:

D. P. Firth, on the sudden death of his father whilst attending a church service in September last. The old gentleman was in his seventies.

E. G. Rosling, of West Meon, Hants, whose wife died on the 20th December, 1965, after a long period of ill health.

*In Memory***James Attrell, 90th Heavy Battery, Royal Garrison Artillery**

We have to record with deep regret the death on 12th December 1965, of James Attrell, of Polegate. He was 74 years of age. He served in the 90th Heavy Battery, R.G.A., from 1911 to 1917, and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1918.

He trained in bootmaking and mat making and carried on with this work for some time. During the past few years his health deteriorated and, following an operation in 1964, he became worse and was later admitted to Pearson House.

To his widow and son we send our sympathy on their sad loss.

Albert Collier, M.M., Royal North Lancs. Regiment

With deep regret we have to record the death on 12th December, 1965, of Albert Collier, M.M., of Walkden, Nr. Manchester. He was 79 years of age. He served in the Royal North Lancs. Regiment from 1914 to 1919, and was the victim of a Mustard Gas attack in 1918.

He came to St. Dunstan's in 1951 when on account of his age and poor health he did not undergo any training.

To his widow and members of his family we send an expression of sincere sympathy.

*In Memory—continued***William Cowes, Labour Corps**

We have to record with deep regret the death in hospital on 12th December, 1965, of William Cowes, of Kippax, Nr. Leeds. He was aged 75 years. He served in the Labour Corps from 1916 to 1917 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1952.

He had been in poor health for some time and he suffered from deafness as well as blindness. His death was nevertheless sudden and unexpected. He was one of the last founder-members of the Kippax Branch of the British Legion.

To Mr. Harrison, with whom he lived, we send an expression of most sincere sympathy.

Steven Graham Donald, Royal Army Service Corps

It is with deep regret we have to record the death on Christmas Day, 1965, of Steven Graham Donald, of Darlington, Co. Durham. He was 72 years of age. He served in the Royal Army Service Corps from 1914 to 1918. His sight, however, did not deteriorate until latterly, and he came to St. Dunstan's in May, 1965. On account of his age he did not undertake any occupational training.

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

Frederick Edward Doncaster, M.M., King's Royal Rifle Corps

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of Frederick Edward Doncaster, of London, N.1, on 28th December, 1965. He was 78 years of age.

He served with the K.R.R.C. during the First World War, and received the Military Medal. Although he was wounded and gassed in World War I he was able to serve as a firewatcher in World War II, and was wounded in an air raid in 1944. He came to St. Dunstan's ten years later but due to his age did not undertake any occupational training.

We send our sympathy to his widow and family.

Reginald Furness, M.B.E., M.Sc., F.C.S.

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of Rex Furness, of Warrington, Lancs., who died on the 2nd January, 1966. He was 73 years of age.

He was a scientist who was blinded during the First War when he was working on a new form of high explosive for munitions. In 1918 he came to St. Dunstan's, where he was a star pupil, and then returned to his old firm and his brilliant career in research. For many years he and his wife devoted much of their time and energy to local civilian blind welfare, and he will be greatly missed by a wide circle of friends. He had been in poor health for some time, but had had a very happy family Christmas and New Year before his sudden collapse and unexpected death.

To his widow and family we send our deepest sympathy in their sad loss.

John Shonfield, Royal Air Force

We have to record with deep regret the death of John Shonfield who died on 9th January, 1966. He was 45 years of age.

He served in the Royal Air Force from 1939 until his discharge in 1946. He was injured in the Middle East in 1947 and came to St. Dunstan's almost immediately. He trained at Church Stretton as a telephonist and after obtaining a job, he married and settled in Reading.

To his widow, young son and daughter, we send our sincere sympathy in their sad loss.

Frederick Mowtall, Labour Corps

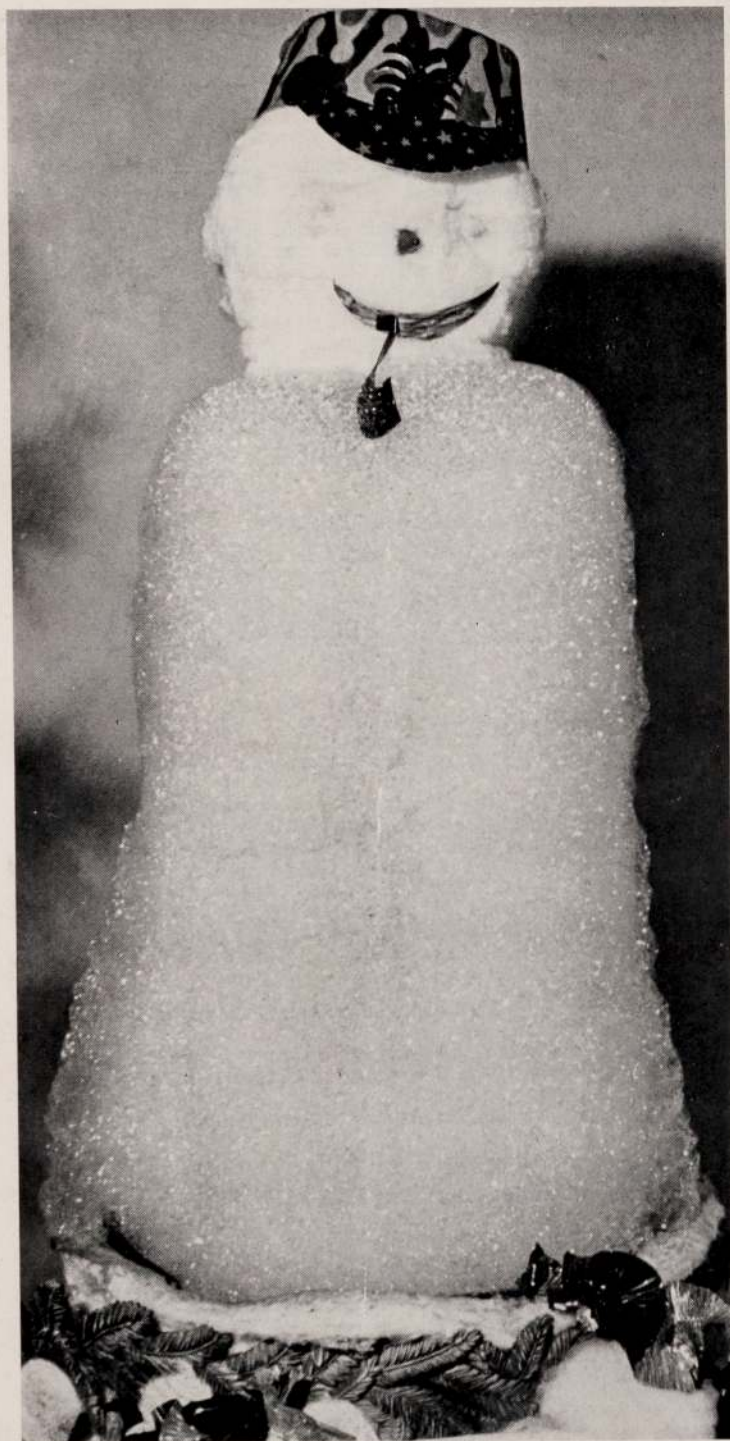
It is with deep regret we have to record the death on 26th December, 1965, of Frederick Mowtall, at Ovingdean, where he was living permanently. He was 76 years of age. He formerly lived in Cramlington, Northumberland. He served in the Labour Corps from 1915 to 1918 and was wounded in France. He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1918, and trained as a boot repairer and mat maker. His wife predeceased him in 1961.

To his daughter, Mrs. Reed, and all members of the family, we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

Francis A. Whitehouse, Royal Engineers

We have to record with deep regret the death in hospital on 19th December, 1965, of Francis A. Whitehouse, of Thornaby-on-Tees. He was 81 years of age. He served in the Royal Engineers from 1916 to 1918, and came to St. Dunstan's in 1929. He trained in rug making and netting, and carried on these occupations for some considerable time.

He had been ill and in indifferent health for about a year. However, his death came suddenly, and to his widow we send an expression of deep sympathy.



FAIRY SNOW MAN?

A novel feature of the Christmas Decorations at Ovingdean this year which attracted the attention of many visitors was a most unusual snowman, whose body consisted of soap suds!

Our photograph shows the snowman with his cotton wool head and illuminated eyes surmounting a pillar of bubbles.

How was it done? His body was really a hollow cone standing in a solution of liquid soap. A vacuum cleaner motor pumped air through the soap solution blowing bubbles up the inside of the cone until they overflowed down the outside.

The process, rather like a fountain in slow motion, was continuous and all the snowman needed was a fresh supply of soap from time to time to liven up his lather!

Placed beside a Christmas tree in the well of the main staircase on the entrance floor, the snowman certainly added to the gaiety of the Ovingdean Christmas scene.