



REVIEW

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Free to St. Dunstan's Men

FOR MEN AND WOMEN BLINDED ON WAR SERVICE



CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

*International Conference
on Sensory Aids for the Blind*

On Monday 13th June I opened a notable world conference on Sensory Aids for the Blind which was held in London, under the auspices of St. Dunstan's.

The word "sensory" in this context means the use of the remaining senses when sight has been lost.

Ever since the end of the Second World War, St. Dunstan's has sought by every practicable means to bring scientific discoveries and developments to the aid of the blind.

I am glad that St. Dunstan's is able to take the lead in this matter by bringing together experts from Britain, the United States, Germany and many other countries and I hope that the Conference will do some good by taking us all a little further along this exceedingly difficult technical road.

We will summarise the matters dealt with in the Conference in the July Review and meantime I hope that the following statement of the purposes of our world conference and some of my thoughts upon it may interest our readers.

Blindness is a great handicap from which there is no absolute escape except the recovery of sight. However the consequences of the handicap can be mitigated and to some extent overcome by suitable training and by what I might call "gadgetry". All kinds of devices have been designed to make the life of the blind person in his home more agreeable and to increase his independence from the simple adaptation of a radio set or, in the field of employment, of meters which enable the physiotherapist to read by touch the current passing through his patient, to quite sophisticated measuring devices.

In the second war we became familiar with radar and since then electronics have developed at an amazing pace. Thus we are now asking the scientists to see if they can help us principally in two fields.

The handicap of blindness is most evident in restriction of mobility and limitation of reading. Can an instrument be devised which will tell the blind man of his approach to an obstacle when he is walking alone? Can a device be perfected at a reasonable price which will convert print into intelligible sound? These are the two questions we have remitted to St. Dunstan's Scientific Advisory Committee.

The solution of either would be of enormous help to all blind persons.

Many blind people do find their way about alone or with a white stick, the long cane or with a dog guide. Can we help them more with an electronic torch which would show the way just like an electric torch helps the sighted?

Braille and the talking book provide a wealth of literature but even so it is only a tithe of what is available in ink print. If we could make ink print talk the whole world of literature would be opened up.

The purpose of this Conference is to bring together workers in this field from all countries to exchange views and forward these objects.

St. Dunstan's does not desire to hold patents nor to restrict knowledge—On the contrary we want to share it with all the world and hope that others will feel the same way.

Fraser of Lonsdale



Fred Barratt throwing the discus. Among the spectators are members of the Fleet Air Arm Field Gun's Crew, who were popular visitors.

**SPORTS WEEK-END
IN PICTURES**

Once again we devote the *Review* picture feature to the Sports Week-end, surely one of the most successful of the annual events held at Ovingdean. The St. Dunstaners competing were all examples of the true olympic spirit participating for the enjoyment of competition rather than for the prize of winning.

We are sure that no-one who took part or organised the events would disagree with us in saying that the outstanding picture of the sports week-end is the one on our back cover this month. It shows Bill Griffiths racing past the finishing line in the 70 yard dash. Despite his double handicap Bill returned the fine time of 10 seconds.

Jack Fulling winning the long jump in a thrilling final after he and Fred Barratt had jumped the same distance in the competition.

COVER PICTURE: Jack Fulling leads a fast-moving group of walkers during the three mile event at Hove Stadium. Other competitors in the picture are (left to right) John Simpson, Fred Barratt and Bob Young.



NORTH v. SOUTH

The years roll by much too rapidly, and once again the St. Dunstan's bowlers visit Linburn as the guests of the Scottish National Institution for the War-Blinded. Our hosts really went to town in scheming and thinking out ways of entertaining us.

We, the St. Dunstan's bowlers, and escorts, made a very early start by coach from Ovingdean, to get aboard "The Scotsman" leaving King's Cross at 10 a.m. We were well catered for on the train being regaled with coffee, biscuits and lunch, and games of dominoes and cards enlivened and shortened the journey.

Arriving at Waverley Station we were piped into Edinburgh, where a coach was waiting to take us to the Learmonth Hotel. After getting ourselves cleaned up a bit and an evening meal, the coach was again called into use and we moved on to Linburn to renew old friendships and make new ones. At Linburn we had a little "get-together" with ample refreshments both solid and otherwise, and a very pleasant prelude this was of the good things to follow.

On the 25th, bowls, the real business of the visit, commenced. We had the pleasure of a visit, from Lord Balerno, C.B.E., T.D., and Col. and Mrs. Neish, during some of the game, and later they joined us for lunch.

St. Dunstan's bowlers were not in very good form on this occasion, for the Scottish bowlers, Messrs. J. Abel, H. Elkan, R. McCulloch and H. Forbes, scored a win of 15 to 8 shots, against the St. Dunstan's team, Messrs. H. Boorman, W. Chitty, R. Fearnley and W. Megson, but there, bowlers, like race horses, have their "on" and "off" days. This was one of our very much "off" days. In any case "who wins—who cares", it is the brotherhood that is so paramount amongst bowlers, whether sighted or blind, that matters.

On Wednesday evening we were entertained by the Sergeant's Mess of the Gordon Highlanders. There is no need for me to enlarge on what "entertainment in the Sergeant's Mess" entails. Just to put your minds at rest may I hasten to add to whom and to all that it may concern that on this occasion and throughout the visit the St. Dunstaners conducted themselves in a most exemplary manner. There are supposed to be more Scots south of the border than in Scotland, hence the Gordon Highlanders have to import several of English stock to fill their ranks. Even the R.S.M. is from south of the border.

On Thursday morning we had a most instructive visit to H.M. Dockyard, Rosyth. Here we met Mr. Hopkins, Deputy Personnel Officer, who gave us a very good insight of the work done and he laid

special stress on the great importance given to the training of apprentices.

Competition for apprenticeships in the dockyard is very keen, and only the very best have a chance of being accepted. To meet these youngsters boosted our faith in the Britain of tomorrow and for many years to come.

Thursday afternoon was shopping time, when the Ladies of Linburn assembled at Learmonth Hotel for a smash and grab—no holds barred—for the good-looking St. Dunstaners. Luckily I had already been bespoken, so I was not left on the shelf!

Thursday evening was the grand finale, when we all met at the Carlton Hotel for the bowls dinner. This was, as usual, a great success, for with Mr. Osborne presiding, how could it be otherwise. The Guest of Honour was Rear Admiral J. G. Watson, C.B.E. Mr. Priestley represented and spoke on behalf of St. Dunstan's. There were also present Mr. G. Magrill, Mr. E. Thomson, and other members of the Board of Scottish War Blinded.

Rear Admiral Watson presented the Lord Fraser Challenge Cup to Mr. W. Kay, skipper of the winning team.

We had six first-timers to Linburn on this occasion, Messrs. H. Boorman, J. Boorman, D. Woodgett, J. McFarlane and T. Toomey. The sixth was Mr. Norman Smith, Mr. R. Willis's successor at St. Dunstan's Headquarters. We also had a wonderful bodyguard with Messrs. W. Ling, S. Gargett and F. Pyke to look after us. They all worked like trojans, but I am sure I will be forgiven if I make special reference to Mr. N. Smith. Considering he

NORTH v. SOUTH (continued).

has not yet been with St. Dunstan's a year his quick grasp of every situation and his "with it" approach in every contingency is something one has to experience to fully appreciate.

There is one Linburnian who deserves very special mention, that is Mr. A. G. Vallance, Superintendent of Linburn. May we St. Dunstaners have the privilege and pleasure of his company for many years to come, for his efficiency and masterly control cannot be expressed in words.

To the Directors, the Matron, Mr. A. G. Vallance, Staff and all Linburn Bowlers, on behalf of all St. Dunstan's bowlers, THANK YOU for your friendship and for your tremendous hospitality.

With best wishes to all for every success on the greens during 1966, and we all look forward to your visit to Ovingdean for the 1967 "Battle of the Woods".

FRANK A. RHODES.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY

On receipt of Lord Fraser's telegram on the occasion of the Official Birthday of Her Majesty The Queen on 11th June, Her Majesty graciously replied:

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

ELIZABETH R.

THE "OLD CONTEMPTIBLES"

(On the 22nd May, 1966, was held the last parade of the "Old Contemptibles.")

The writ of time, compelling, cold,
And served at each reluctant door,
Has missed but few—and they are old.
From Mons they marched, but will march
no more.

From Flanders' fields for five decades,
And now "dead"—filed in history's drawer,
Recorded simply: "PAST PARADES".
From Mons they marched, but will march
no more.

GEORGE DOUGLAS.

FILTHY LUCRE

We had a larger application for tickets for the St. Dunstan's Derby Sweepstake this year—3,284 against 2,895 last year. After printing expenses had been deducted the prize money of £405. 1s. 6d. was divided in accordance with the published rules.

CHARLOTTETOWN passed the winning post first—Ticket Number 1006 and the First Prize of £202. 11s. 9d. went to **J. G. Howes of Thornaby-on-Tees.**

PRETENDRE came in second—Ticket Number 62 and the Second Prize of £81. 0s. 6d. went to **Wally Thomas of Southampton.**

BLACK PRINCE II came in third—Ticket Number 2880 and the Third Prize of £40. 10s. 5d. went to **A. Hobson of Hastings.**

After the three placed horses, there were 22 other runners and the holders of these tickets each received £3. 13s. 7d. Here is the list:—

E. G. Baxter, London, S.W.17, PERMIT (212); **A. I. Gwyn**, Lowestoft, ONE-FOR-YOU; (1891) **A. J. Porter**, Seven Kings, BAYLANX (2119); **F. J. Ripley**, Wimbledon, S.W.19, HERMES (3093); **W. J. A. Edwards**, Kemp Town, Brighton, ST. PUCKLE (1501); **A. W. Lincoln**, Liverpool, SPLICE THE MAIN BRACE (593); **J. Champion**, Folkestone, ALLENHEAD (2489); **F. Richardson**, Ovingdean, Brighton, NELCIUS (1131); **R. C. Williamson**, Darlington, RADBROOK (2319); **W. C. Scott**, Sandbach, Cheshire, SODIUM (2829); **F. S. Morgan**, Bristol, RAKETI II (1625); **B. Barnes**, Cheltenham, BORODINO (1722); **F. J. Guiseley**, Menston, Nr. Ilkley, KHALEKAN (169); **F. J. Dickerson**, Bristol, MEHARI (1407); **F. Holman**, Brighton, RIGHT NOBLE (435); **Mrs. V. Formstone**, Liverpool, AMBERCIOS (2276); **A. Hayes**, Nottingham, BERMONDSEY (1153); **J. Hiscock**, Brighton, DREVNO (440); **M. Delaney**, Liverpool, GREY MOSS (2359); **J. Williams**, Sheffield, DREAM MAN (2317); **E. Higgs**, Herne Bay, NOUS ESPERONS and NORTHERN UNION (2521 and 2520) received £7. 7s. 2d.

"SIR CLUTHA"—A TRIBUTE

by B.S.L.

It was indeed fortunate for me that Sir Clutha arrived in India shortly after the flying accident which had made my own eyesight more speculative than perceptive.

Sir Clutha had come to initiate and organise a rehabilitation centre for Indian war blinded warriors, which he accomplished with incredible speed and drive. One uses the word "incredible" because it always seemed to me that Sir Clutha never gave any impression of being in a hurry. He possessed the knack of making events coincide with the plans being unrolled. At any rate no great time elapsed before the new enterprise became planted in the wooded downs of the Kumson Hills.

The preliminary negotiations had to be conducted in New Delhi with the Government of India and it was during this interval that Sir Clutha came to stay with my wife and me in our bungalow sandwiched between the ancient Moghul gardens of the Safdarjung Mosque and the modern horticultural nurseries of the New Delhi Municipality.

It was in these surroundings that his persuasiveness, backed by that of my wife, my family and my friends which compelled me, reluctantly, to leave my home in India and to accept the offer open to me to start my own rehabilitation at St. Dunstan's in far away Cape Town.

In my reluctance I had no idea how much I was missing through not jumping with joy at the chance then being offered. To those who never knew India I would add that for the long term resident it was a good place in which to lose one's sight. With a bevy of servants at one's beck and call to fetch and carry, or to call for a horse-drawn "tonga" or a taxi or to take one for a walk, all spelt a mobile life without difficulty or danger. It was only too easy then to conduct one's own shopping expeditions, for through a term of years one's mind had filmed to within a few feet of accuracy the so familiar entrances of those shops most commonly used. A visit to the club was still more simple. Here the mind had focussed the precise position of the bar to the meanest fraction of an inch. Moreover the long arm of experience guided the fingers to the waiting glass of nectar to score a "bull's eye" with every round. Why should one forsake such present delights in order to sail a couple of thousand miles in one's middle age and go back to school to study Braille,

typewriting, rug making or what have you in a strange land where every forward step would entail exploration into a deep and dark unknown?

Clutha it was who made the decision for me. I have dropped the "Sir", for as I type I recall his voice across the bridge of all but a quarter of a century saying, "For heaven's sake drop this 'Sir' business and call me 'Clutha'."

Action Not Words

My decision to sail for Cape Town was not actuated so much by Clutha's words but by his actions. So often he astonished me by many of the things he did that at times I found it difficult to believe that he could not see. His continual industry showed me that he did as useful a day's work as that of most of my sighted friends, indeed, considerably more than some of them. As the Indian bearer brought in that cup of early morning "char" so Clutha's typewriter, straddled across his knees as he sat up in bed, started its rattle of keys, punctuated by the screech of the peacocks from the horticultural gardens, the muezzin call from the minaret of the nearby mosque, and the buzzing of the Tiger Moths overhead, as the newly risen sun harmonised the sounds of ancient and modern India into common chord. After a very few days our guest knew his way around our bungalow and garden and the surrounding precincts as well as did their sighted occupants. It was the versatility of this man which so often surprised one. Here is one example.

One morning the tapping of typewriter keys noticeably was lacking. At breakfast Clutha remarked to my wife, "I do hope

"SIR CLUTHA" (continued)

you will pardon the liberty I have taken with your lounge."

My wife went to investigate, and gave a gasp of amazed pleasure. Overnight she had stated the intention of changing the profusion of flowers which occupied the wall bracket and table vases and various sized flower bowls. It had already been done, and beautifully done at that.

Clutha had learned, of course, what flowers grew in the several well-filled beds in the quite large garden. His sense both of touch and smell had told him the rest. Not only had he plucked the numbers and sizes of flowers necessary to fit each bowl and vase without overcrowding it, not only was the colour grouping agreeable, but Clutha was able to tell us what breed of flower he had placed in each container.

Eight Paces

On another occasion he and I were taking a walk in the high-walled garden which guarded the entrance of the Safdarjung Mosque. We had taken the precaution of having an Indian bearer with us just to sweep away any cobras lurking along our path. Suddenly Clutha stopped.

"I think we're only about eight paces from the end wall. As we don't want to get tangled in the shrubbery in front of it we had better turn back," he said.

I ordered the Indian bearer to pace out the distance opposite a gap in the shrubbery.

"Eight paces, sahib," he confirmed.

Aware of the average Indian's proclivity for not contradicting his master, I insisted on taking the servant's arm to pace it for my own satisfaction. Eight paces as near as dammit. I marvelled.

Clutha advised me not to. "There are a number of St. Dunstaners more competent than myself." He mentioned some names amongst which, I remember, was one called Ian Fraser. Somehow that name somewhere still rings a bell with me!

It is often the case with great men—and Clutha deserves a place amongst them—that it is the little things about them which most linger in one's mind, rather than their real achievements. In Clutha's case I never wearied of his courtly Johnsonian refusal of a second helping of food or another little drink. "Thank you,

I have had an elegant sufficiency", or, when facing a clever and difficult lead from an opponent at the bridge table, "Now, what does A do?"

I have a lasting memory, too, of the little gathering we held on the eve of his departure for Dehra Dun to take up the administration of the new home for the Indian war blinded. The party was purposely kept small—Clutha had little appetite for large gatherings—and listening to his enjoyment as he joined in at the sing-song round the piano in traditional folk songs, such as that sad one concerning three dear old ladies incarcerated in a tiny room possessing only one seat.

My personal debt to him is enormous. But for coincidence planning our meeting at just the right time I might never have met those wonderful men and women whose leadership and service—which two words one should have spelt with capital initials—made St. Dunstan's possible in Cape Town, Church Stretton and Ovingdean, and extended its work and welfare throughout the U.K. and to so many parts of the Commonwealth. Of those who have passed on, and those who are still with us, one would like to pause here to pay tribute by name, but space forbids.

Of Sir Clutha, let us hope that both New Zealand and St. D's always will honour his name. The whole world of the blind, however, is at the same time both the poorer for his going but enriched by his great extension of the work of Louis Braille and so making those six little dots an Esperanto to knit the blind of all languages more closely into one world.

Miss F. Lloyd

Miss P. Rogers, went along to see Miss Lloyd at her home in Putney recently. Miss Lloyd is now confined to the house, and unfortunately her eye-sight is very dim. It is impossible for her to write letters but she has a faithful friend who comes to read the mail to her daily. Miss Lloyd has been very touched by the number of messages and letters she has received from St. Dunstaners inquiring about her welfare. She feels sure everyone will understand how difficult it is for her to answer personally.

CLUB NEWS

Midland Club Notes

The next outing of the Club is to Stratford-upon-Avon on Sunday, 21st August, leaving Thorpe Street at 2.15 p.m., returning at approximately 9.30 p.m. Tea is at the British Legion, Stratford. Will all members who are interested let me have their names as soon as possible because of bookings.

Another date to remember, Sunday, 11th September—Bring and Buy Sale.

A report of our visit to Church Stretton will appear in the July *Review* with photographs.

D. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

Cardiff Club Notes

The usual Club Meeting was held on Saturday June 4th and we all spent an enjoyable afternoon with games of dominoes and crib—Reg Parsons won the game of crib and Bert Evans, the dominoes.

During May we lost another one of our old members—Mr. Tom Selby. To Mrs. Bines, we all send our very deepest sympathy from all members of the Club.

Our next Club Meeting will not be until Saturday, 3rd September owing to so many of our members going on holiday in July and August, so Club Members please, all make a special effort to be present in September.

D. STOTT,
Hon. Secretary.

Sutton Club Notes

At our last meeting, which was held on the 21st May, 1966, we are pleased to report that the games are going very well, under the able guidance of Bobby Dow.

George Jenrick beat Ted Dudley at 'Fives and Threes' and Ian Taylor won the knockout dominoes with Tony Spring coming second. Well done everyone. (Bad luck Ted, better luck next time!)

We were fortunate enough to have four prizes to raffle, and these were won by George Jenrick, Mrs. Eustace, Ted Dudley and Johnny Taylor.

We were very pleased to welcome to our club once again, Mr. and Mrs. George Eustace, and we hope to see much more of them at the meeting.

If you are interested in joining our club, why not ring Ted Dudley at CRO. 0596, and get full particulars? We feel sure that you would have an enjoyable afternoon, and that you would enjoy the outings in the Summer months.

P. SPRING.

BRIDGE NOTES

OVINGDEAN BRIDGE CONGRESS

The Annual Bridge Congress has been arranged this year from Friday evening, 18th November to Monday, 21st November. The Congress will end at around 6 p.m. on the Monday, so that any St. Dunstaner wishing to return home that evening will be free to do so.

I would like to point out that the Congress is open to any St. Dunstaner who plays Bridge. Anyone who has not attended before, but would like to do so this year, should send his name and address to me at Headquarters, so that further details can be posted to him nearer the time.

The sixth "Individual" Competition, London Section, was held on Saturday, 4th June. The results were as follows:—

P. Nuyens and R. Stanners, 82;
R. Armstrong and partner, 68;
R. Bickley and M. Tybinski, 66;
G. P. Brown and W. T. Scott, 61;
E. Carpenter and F. Jackson, 55;
H. Meleson and P. Pescott-Jones, 55;
R. Fullard and F. Mathewman, 44;

P. NUYENS.

RE-UNIONS

Bristol and Southampton

The attendance at the fourth and fifth Reunions held at Bristol and Southampton was good. Both Reunions followed the well-known pattern of a reception, followed by a lunch, dancing in the afternoon, and then tea.

Col. M. P. Ansell, a member of St. Dunstan's Council presided at the Reunion held at the Grand Hotel, Bristol on Saturday, 7th May. St. Dunstaners from the West Country and South Wales, together with their wives and escorts, members of the staff and visitors numbering about 160 sat down to lunch. About half of the men there had lost their sight in the Second World War. The toast of St. Dunstan's was proposed by C. Durkin.

Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., President of the Council of St. Dunstan's accompanied by Lady Pearson, presided at the fifth Reunion held at the Polygon Hotel, Southampton. Here the company numbered 100 and the honour of proposing St. Dunstan's fell this year to C. J. Fawcett.

Miss Meyers was responsible for the arrangements of both these much enjoyed Reunions and we would like to take this opportunity of thanking her personally, through the pages of the *Review*, from all who attended.



St. Dunstaners had a warm welcome from the Polygon Hotel's resident musical director at the Southampton Reunion. Brian Gorman was pianist for the St. Dunstan's Band in 1924. Chatting to St. Dunstaners, R. S. Barrett, H. G. Foster and J. G. Holmes round the piano he recalled the days when he bought a Model "T" Ford to drive the band around to engagements—five or six a week. "Our repertoire included 140-180 numbers," he said, "and we played in places like the Savoy, Trocadero and the Café de Paris."

LORD FRASER ON FUTURE POLICY

Speaking at the Leeds Reunion on Saturday, June 11th, Lord Fraser repeated the assurance that St. Dunstan's would carry on with its policy of looking after St. Dunstaners without interference from outside. He said they would not initiate or take part in take-over bids but would remain independent.

It must not be thought, however, that St. Dunstan's had made no contribution to the rest of the blind world. On the contrary, they had done and were doing much, as the following examples showed. In association with the R.N.I.B., they had pioneered the Talking Book; they were

the first to introduce radio for the blind and to get the Government to help; they had been a powerful influence in establishing the universal Braille code; they had initiated scientific and inventive activities of all kinds to lessen the handicap of blindness. Everything that St. Dunstan's had done and was doing was available for the help of the whole world. Above all, St. Dunstan's example had accelerated and improved recognition of and help for the blind everywhere.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Reports on the Newcastle, Leeds and later Reunions will appear next month.

OVINGDEAN NOTES

SPORTS WEEK-END

Our Annual Sports Week-end was held at Ovingdean from 3rd to 6th June this year, and we were delighted to find that once again our number of entrants had slightly increased to over the thirty mark. We were blessed with what we have come to regard as our "right" in the way of sunshine and blue skies and things went with a swing from start to finish.

Each year we have tried to add a little something to the programme, and this Week-end we started off on Friday afternoon and early evening with the Rifle Competition (catching the late arrivals during the week-end) then, after a quick supper, a party went down to the King Alfred Swimming Baths at Hove for a practice swim. The use of the "Minor" Pool at the King Alfred on Friday evenings from 8 to 9 p.m., for St. Dunstan's only, is a new facility which is being tried as an experiment, initially, for a period of a month. If well supported we shall continue the arrangement until the end of September. St. Dunstaners coming to Ovingdean on holiday may like to know about this in advance.

On Saturday morning the Three Mile Walk took place at the Hove Stadium and was won by W. Burnett of Brighton out of 11 Competitors. Bill Burnett was competing for the first time. J. Lynch of Bedford was in 2nd place and J. Fulling of Ripon 3rd. Field Sports at Ovingdean took place in the afternoon and details are listed at the end of these notes.

In the evening, a dozen or so went along to the 'King Alfred' for a session of Ten Pin Bowling.

Sunday was not quite such a sunny day and there was certainly more breeze beginning to whip up the sea when our Fishing Party set off for Newhaven Cresta Marine soon after breakfast. We were very lucky that the Yacht Harbour authorities gave us permission for our party to embark and land at one of their jetties on each of the four days we had boats going out for this made getting aboard (with the day's provisions) so much easier for everyone.

Whilst the fishermen were out all day, others went along to Brighton College in the morning for the Swimming Competitions.

In the afternoon we had the Braille Car Rally arranged by the Brighton and District Group of the Institute of Advanced Motorists.

The competitors returned to Ovingdean for tea and afterwards the prizes were presented. The winner of the Rally was Alan Wortley of York (Trainee) who was last year's runner-up with Mrs Violet

Formstone (competing for the first time) coming second and S. Webster (also competing for first time) 3rd. The newly installed American "Thermo-form" Braille Duplicating Machine was used to provide from a master copy, the necessary number of Car Rally Route clues and at our discussion which followed the prize-giving, we were able to gain the impressions of the competitors who were all reading this type of plastic Braille reproduction for the first time. The machine is a very versatile piece of equipment and we shall be carrying out one or two experiments at Ovingdean in the near future to extend its use as far as possible.

After tea, the final totting-up of points was done and the "Victor Ludorum" Trophy was awarded to this year's winner, Jack Fulling of Ripon, to whom we all extended our congratulations.

The Week-end programme was rounded off by a visit of Mr. Jack Arlidge of the "Evening Argus" with his very popular "Sports Quiz Team" who entertained us all for an hour or more with their spontaneous answers to both prepared and "off the cuff" questions on all aspects of sport. We hope they will come again when we organise the next Sports Week-end.

Most of those who had taken part in the Week-end left either on Sunday night or before lunch on Monday but 10 St. Dunstaners remained for a further three days fishing. On the whole the good weather held and although the sea was not all it

SPORTS WEEK-END (continued)

might have been on one day, the really keen types were certainly not dismayed and came back with a pretty good catch and a pretty good sun-tan. . . asking us before they left "How long before we can have this again?" and "What about a week of fishing next time?"

It has been very pleasing to us at Ovingdean to see the enthusiastic support we have had from those St. Dunstaners who have been regular competitors since we started the Sports Week-ends and to know that the numbers taking part are still increasing. Even so, we would like to suggest that everyone who has regularly taken part, should now seek to influence another St. Dunstaner who has not been for one of these events as yet, to do so when the next Week-end is arranged. Commandant would also like to have any

suggestions for additions or alterations in the programmes and then we will see what can be done.

OVERHEARD

BRAILLE RALLY.

"Coo! you ain't half got sticky fingers!"

SWIMMING.

"I'm going to swim another length to see if I can do it without drinking the b....y stuff."

TEN PIN.

"No—that's the manager swearing—you let go of the bowl on the back swing."

FISHING.

Wife escort. "Don't come near me until you've had a bath!"

DISCUS.

"Another throw like that and Jack Jarrold will never collect his retirement superannuation!"

1966 SPORTS WEEK-END RESULTS

RIFLE RANGE

1st	C. Redford
2nd	A. Wortley
3rd	W. Burnett

3 MILE WALK

1st	W. Burnett (TB)
2nd	J. Lynch (S.S.)
3rd	J. Fulling (S.S.)

MEDICINE BALL

1st	J. Fulling (S.S.)	37ft. 8in.
2nd	A. Wortley (S.S.)	33ft. 2in.
3rd	W. Claydon (TB)	33ft. 1in.

70 YARDS SPRINT

Semi-Sighted:

1st	J. Fulling	7.4/5th seconds
2nd	F. Barratt	8.4/5th seconds
3rd	J. Simpson	9.2/5th seconds

Totally Blind:

1st	W. Claydon	8.4/5th seconds
2nd	R. Goding	9.4/5th seconds
3rd	W. Griffiths	10 seconds

PUTTING THE SHOT

1st	J. Black (S.S.)	32ft. 11in.
2nd	M. Tetley (TB)	29ft. 9in.
3rd	W. Claydon (TB)	29ft. 7in.

SPORTS WEEK-END RESULTS (continued).**SACK RACE**

1st	W. Griffiths
2nd	F. Barratt (S.S.)
3rd	J. Black (S.S.)

DISCUS

1st	J. Black (S.S.)	70ft. 2in.
2nd	R. Mendham (S.S.)	66ft.
3rd	F. Barratt (S.S.)	65ft. 9in.

LONG JUMP

1st	F. Barratt (S.S.)	8ft. 3½in.
2nd	J. Fulling (S.S.)	7ft. 11½in.
3rd	W. Claydon (TB)	7ft. 4in.

FIELD BOWLS

1st	M. Tetley (TB)	Distance from Mark:	6ft. 4in.
2nd	R. Mendham (S.S.)		7ft. 2in.
3rd	J. Wright (TB)		10ft. 5in.

SWIMMING**One Length Breast Stroke**

1st	A. Wortley (S.S.)	20 seconds
2nd	R. Goding (TB)	23.2/5th seconds
3rd	M. Tetley (TB)	24 seconds

One Length Free Style

1st	M. Tetley (TB)	16.4/5th seconds
2nd	F. Barratt (S.S.)	21.3/5th seconds
3rd	G. Brooks (TB)	22.1/5th seconds

One Length Backstroke

1st	M. Tetley (TB)	23.3/5th seconds
2nd	A. Wortley (S.S.)	25.3/5th seconds
3rd	W. Griffiths (TB)	28.3/5th seconds

One Length Free-Style for Double Disability Section

1st	W. Griffiths (TB)
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Plunge

1st	J. Wright (TB)	Distance:	45ft. 9in.
2nd	M. Tetley (TB)		39ft. 6in.
3rd	F. Barratt (S.S.)		34ft.

Birthday Greetings

We send very sincere birthday greetings to our St. Dunstaner, E. Montrose of East Preston, Sussex who celebrated his 96th birthday on 5th April, 1966. Mr. Montrose and his wife live in a Council bungalow for old people and he enjoys frequent visits to Ovingdean for a holiday.

Many birthday congratulations to our St. Dunstaner, J. Ballantyne on his 94th birthday which falls on 28th June, 1966. Mr. Ballantyne is a widower and lives with his married daughter and family at Westcliffe-on-Sea.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR**From Stewart Spence, of Hillingdon, Middlesex.**

With very pleasant memories of the Sports Week-end at Ovingdean I am encouraged to try again through your columns to air the subject of a swimming pool at Ovingdean.

Five years ago it was the suggestion of many of my fellow St. Dunstaners that I should start the ball rolling, as it were. I did so. To my great disappointment no one supported my letter and the ball stopped dead and this in spite of much verbal encouragement.

I will try again, for everyone with whom I have spoken on this subject is enthusiastic, both in and out of authority, and on all sides I hear it said that there ought to have been a swimming pool at Ovingdean years ago. I have also heard that it is now too late. I have never heard such ridiculous rubbish. It is NEVER too late.

There is the space. There are the means. Most of all there is the desire. Swimming is the only form of exercise which has a hundred per cent element of self-contained freedom. I am sure the Chairman would be very interested in the general view, so let's hear from you.

From Roy Hyett, of Camelford, Cornwall.

One could scarcely fail not to disagree less with Mr. Thomas's stirring support for Chess. Mrs. Formstone also is not wrong either that the answer lies with the pawn-pushers themselves.

Chess makes an ideal recreation for those gifted in strategy but not of memory and no partner to apologise to either! I have adversaries as far away as North Wales and even U.S.A., these distances could not be bridged (even with Pontoons).

We are equally endowed as our Bridge friends with instructions and guidance from a Maestro and any St. Dunstaner who dismisses Chess as a game for fuddy-duddies is hereby challenged to attend our hard shootin', hard swearin', and hard-drinkin' (tea) Congress in November. He (or she) will likely become an addict, devotee or at least an adherent.

From George Fallowfield, of Welling, Kent.

I have been reading a book in which there is mention of John Metcalf a Blind Yorkshireman and in one part it says—

"When Metcalf (Blind Jack) was in London in 1741 he was offered a seat in a coach back to Yorkshire but Metcalf refused this saying he would rather walk and this he did and arrived at Harrogate before the coach!"

Some of us remember what some of our roads were like prior to 1914, what were they like some 100 years before the steam-roller came?

From Frank Hicks, of Teddington.

May I, through your columns, please express my thanks to the organisers of the fishing event. I say 'event' for to the best of my knowledge it was not a competition. Had it been I certainly would not have won it, but my three days afloat were undoubtedly the most enjoyable I have spent in years. Sunday's fishing was, justly, in the main for those who could not attend during the following three days. I was sorry to hear on their return that the fish had steadfastly refused the bait. Perhaps they were fasting—Holy Mackerel!

Although our numbers depleted on Tuesday we all very much enjoyed it and the harvest was good on all three remaining days. Of course with all fishing stories it comes back to the one that got away. On the Wednesday we were about twelve miles out and fishing against a very strong tide when Dennis Bingham suddenly got the bite of bites, his line went off against the tide at about ten knots. Alas the fish got away, but the Skipper who had witnessed it told us it must have been at least a fifty pound tope. Had there been a competition Dennis Bingham would have been the unquestionable winner with or without that fish. We reeled in our lines with the greatest reluctance when the time came to return to Newhaven on Wednesday evening, and on the way back talked of the possible day when St. Dun-

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR (continued)

From Frank Hicks (continued)

stan's might have its own yacht with our own pennant flying.

Thanks again to the organisers, and could we perhaps have seven days next year, although a very sunburnt face suggests to me that I had better have plenty of lotion with me if we do.

From Charles T. Kelk, of Rottingdean, Sussex.

I agree with Dave Thomas that we should hear more about Chess in the *Review*. One of our younger players offered to oblige in this respect but has not so far, been forthcoming; so I suppose it is up to one of 'The Old Guard' to make an effort.

I regret that I am out of touch with current events in Chess and must therefore, call upon memories from the past.

There is nothing new in Chess; some of the games by the Masters of that period stand out. I do not, of course, put myself in that category but I did have my moments.

Many years ago when I was playing for the Ministry of Health in the Civil Service Chess League I played in a Match against H.M. Customs. My game was over in eight moves as I fell into a trap, which is well known to most experienced players. This game has been demonstrated more than once to our players by Mr. Bonham, so I will not give the details.

Another game which had a better ending for me was played in the Hastings Championship in 1951; it was against R. C. Griffiths, the author of "Modern Chess Openings" and British Champion in 1921. After 40 moves the Game was adjourned and White (Griffiths) could have resigned being a minor piece down, and Black (Kelk) having a passed pawn. However, the game was resumed later and Black won in a very few moves, a most interesting and enjoyable game. I came third in the Tournament, drawing with the eventual winner, but losing to three or four "Rabbits".

L. A. Webber

Our St. Dunstaner, L. A. Webber of Tewkesbury, Glos. has been re-elected for a further three years service on the Tewkesbury Borough Council.

MUFFLED OARS

by W. Scott.

The passing of dear old Billy Christian recalls memories of my arrival at the College Annexe in Regent's Park at the end of 1918. By that time history had been made in rehabilitation of blinded soldiers. The lake in the Park was close at hand for early morning training. The heats in the various events were rowed off between the rivals of the different annexes. There were single and double sculls, pairs and fours. Then came the Great Day of the Regatta at Putney and the Dinner at the Connaught Rooms in the evening.

I remember learning the War Cry of "Up the College" Our heroes then were Christian, Milner, Pratt and "Smudge", the last I am glad to say is still with us.

There were others in the Company of happy sportsmen in those days and Billy Christian was one of the kindest and happiest of them all.

It would appear that Billy Christian joined the Cheshire Regiment when he was 15 years old and was wounded at 16 or 17 years of age. I would like to pay my tribute to dear old Billy Christian, one of the kindest of men who set such a splendid example to the later oarsmen.

Laughs at Fred's Cafe

DISCUSSION—MARRIED LIFE

Alf—*married twenty years.*

"She promised to 'love, honour and obey'—she has done none of these yet."

Dan—*married three times.*

"They seem to get worse."

Jim—*married eighteen years—ten children.*

"I was going to get a divorce from my wife for cruelty."

Tom—*just well married.*

"I used to think my missus was one in a million—now some of the boys think she was won in a raffle."

Jack—*intending to become engaged.*

"The girl and I saw a smashing ring for thirty nicker—but we talked things over and we thought it best that I bought myself a new suit."

The Tramp

Stateless, he travels the country wide,
like flotsam on a recurring tide,
lacking the anchor of family ties, home
is for him where'er he lies.
Aloof and serene he goes his lonely way,
with ne'er a voice to bid him stay, that is
the price he has to pay for betrothal to
the broad highway.
Each new day finds him padding the
track, with all his possessions on his
back, so meagre are their material
worth, that nought is the sum of his
total wealth.
Yet he has what most men lack, complete
contempt for the ticking clock, though

others find its surplus rare.
But his time he will not barter, no matter
what the bidders offer, such deals he
leaves to man and master, while he
remains his own employer.
Not for him those exchange marts, where
men and women pledge their arts, for that
which holds the world in bondage,
is but to him a social mirage.
Thus he escaped from the Platonic cave,
and quit the shadows of this living grave,
which makes of each a social slave,
chasing the shadows for the substance
we crave.

T. ROGERS.

NELSON'S
COLUMN

Merry Month Calling for
Titles Three

"George and Robert Stephenson", by L. T. C. Holt, reader *Alvar Lidell*, opens with the uncompromising statement that George was the greatest engineer that ever lived. The Railway Revolution is a subtitle to this book and serves to remind us that when George was young, trucks hauled by stationary engines had been drawn on wooden rails for some time. George had no schooling and gleaned his ideas from practical experience of hauling and pumping engines in various pits around Newcastle. He was a forceful personality and when his son Robert was born in 1803 George saw to it that the boy had a good education and stuck to his books. It seemed that the father intended to use his son as interpreter of his ideas into detailed plans. With Quaker backing they set up a locomotive works in Newcastle. However, Robert proved to have a mind of his own and at 21 took a job with a mining company in Colombia for three years, thus missing the opening of the 'Stockton and Darlington' in 1825. Without Robert, George found it hard going and the men he delegated to do part of the 'Liverpool to Manchester' survey let him down badly.

In addition, without Robert's guiding hand the Newcastle works slumped. Robert returned in 1827 and father and son pulled together.

Robert had his big chance when asked to survey a Birmingham to London line. He surveyed it, built it, and became its superintendent Engineer for a while before becoming a Civil Engineer. George died in 1847 and Robert in 1859.

"Roosevelt and Wilson" by D. H. Elletson, reader *David Broomfield*, is referred to here as a comparative study. Points of comparison between two such contrasting personalities as Theodore, Bull Moose and Woodrow, Presbyterian Professor, are rather difficult, since inevitably one must be predisposed in favour of one or other type, hence any comparison must be tinged with prejudice. Naturally enough each had a powerful hate of the other. Roosevelt was popular and strong whereas Wilson was cold and remote, on great occasions giving the impression of intellectual snobbery. Strangely enough when it didn't matter at all Wilson could be gracious and charming. An interesting

NELSON'S COLUMN (continued)

book about interesting men and the way each came to power.

"The Spanish Temper" by V. S. Pritchett, reader *David Broomfield*, is an entertaining general view of some aspects of Spanish national characteristics, and a little general rummaging among geography, climate, history, literature, music and art in an attempt to account for them. Entering Spain by the North West from France, in the course of his comments the author works South to Madrid, and Seville across to Granada then up the East coast to Valencia and Barcelona. The whole is written with feeling and holds the attention.

Mrs. L. Clarke, wife of our St. Dunstaner, of St. Helen's, Lanes, has been elected President of St. Helen's Business and Professional Women's Club.

★ ★ ★

Trevor Crawford, grandson of our St. Dunstaner, J. Butler of Rosslare Harbour, Wexford, is a member of the Boys Brigade. He was recently presented with the Queen's Badge.

★ ★ ★

Ann, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, C. C. Fraser of Sunderland, C. Durham, has won the Washington Rotary Club's Donkey Derby at Usworth recently.

Nuffield Talking Book Library for the Blind

FICTION

<i>Cat. No.</i>		<i>Playing time Hours approx</i>
949	HOCKING, MARY—THE SPARROW (1964) Read by David Geary. A London vicar's devotion to a nuclear disarmament campaign results in the neglect of other responsibilities. Several dramatic events force him to make a decision.	8
956	INNES, HAMMOND—THE WHITE SOUTH (1949) Read by Gabriel Woolf. The adventures of a whaling ship crew when they become trapped and crushed in the Antarctic ice-fields.	11
952	INNES, MICHAEL—MONEY FROM HOLME (1964) Read by Peter Reynolds. A critic's bargain with a painter to produce fashionable masterpieces provides an intricate plot satirising many aspects of modern painting and art-snobbery.	7½
946	PRESCOT, JULIAN—THE CASE RE-OPENED (1965) Read by David Broomfield. A lawyer's humorous account of his unorthodox but rapid climb up the legal ladder and his attempts to win a girl by similar tactics.	7
950	RAYMOND, ERNEST—LATE IN THE DAY (1964) Read by Eric Gillett. An elderly ex-army officer suddenly decides to reform his character and enthusiastically supports the Quakers—until he is confronted with pacifism.	8
957	SNOW, C. P.—CORRIDORS OF POWER (1964) Read by David Geary. A Tory minister's ambition for a radical defence policy and the mounting tension as he attempts to gain power are described by an influential civil servant.	12
959	SPRING, HOWARD—THERE IS NO ARMOUR (1948) Read by Stephen Jack. Reviewing his life, a man remembers his early struggle to become an artist, his marriage and the fortunes of his family.	24
948	TAYLOR, ELIZABETH—THE SOUL OF KINDNESS (1964) Read by John Richmond. A beautiful girl brought up to expect admiration becomes an unconscious egoist. The effect of her thoughtless selfishness on her husband and friends is shown with sensitive understanding.	7½
930	WOOLF, VIRGINIA—TO THE LIGHTHOUSE (1927) Read by Duncan Carse. A "stream-of-consciousness" novel in which the lighthouse becomes a symbol carrying many meanings.	7
961	BARK, CONRAD VOSS—MR. HOLMES AND THE LOVE BANK (1964) Read by David Geary. In this story of suspense earth tremors, dead fish and the ancient diary of Captain Love precede a spectacular physical phenomenon in mid-Atlantic.	6½

Nuffield Talking Book Library for the Blind

Additional Tape Titles—FICTION

<i>Cat. No.</i>		<i>Playing Time Hours approx.</i>
977	CHRISTIE, AGATHA—THE MIRROR CRACKED FROM SIDE TO SIDE (1962) Read by John Curle. Miss Marple assists Inspector Craddock in solving the mystery of a murder in a film star's country house.	18
979	EDELMAN, MAURICE—THE PRIME MINISTER'S DAUGHTER (1964) Read by Michael de Morgan. The love and despair of a Prime Minister's daughter portrayed against a background of power politics.	10
976	ROLFE, FREDERICK—HADRIAN THE SEVENTH (1904) Read by Eric Gillet. This fantasy of a shabby London outcast who is elected Pope shows considerable knowledge of the Papal Court.	15½
975	SYMONS, JULIAN—THE BELTING INHERITANCE (1965) Read by Anthony Parker. Greed leads to murder when another claimant confronts a family, held together only by their expectations of a large inheritance.	8

NON-FICTION

981	BULLOCK, ALAN—HITLER: A STUDY IN TYRANNY (1952) Read by Andrew Gemmill. Early years, the struggle for power; the destruction of German democracy, the extermination of the Jews and final defeat.	39
974	CARDUS, NEVILLE—A COMPOSER'S ELEVEN (1958) Read by Duncan Carse. Essays on Schubert, Wagner, Brahms, Bruckner, Mahler, Strauss, Franck, Debussy, Elgar, Delius and Sibelius.	7½
972	GULBENKIAN, NUBAR—PANTARAXIA (1965) Read by Robert Gladwell. After being educated at Harrow and Cambridge, the author joined his millionaire father's oil combine. He is a shrewd, witty connoisseur of exotic living.	14½
983	BAKER, DENYS VAL—THE SEA'S IN THE KITCHEN (1962) Read by Michael Aspel. Life is not easy for a writer and his large family when they settle in Cornwall, but there are many hilarious experiences.	7½
1001	CONNELL, JOHN—WAVELL: SCHOLAR AND SOLDIER (1964) Read by Alvar Lidell. The career of a great General who, as Commander in the Middle-East 1939-41, won the early desert victories, but whose personality eventually clashed with Churchill's.	24½
985	DELDERFIELD, R. F.—UNDER AN ENGLISH SKY (1964) Read by George Hagan. Comments on modern English life and the national character, as observed during travels from Northumberland to Cornwall.	9½
1002	DUFF, DAVID—MOTHER OF THE QUEEN (1965) Read by George Hagan. A lively, informative account of Elizabeth the Queen Mother's life, relatives and friends.	12½
986	GILOT, FRANCOISE—LIFE WITH PICASSO (1965) (Translated by Carlton Lake.) Read by Duncan Carse. Picasso's former mistress gives an intimate portrait of his artistry and character, together with anecdotes of some famous contemporaries.	14
998	LORENZ, KONRAD—MAN MEETS DOG (1954) Translated by Marjorie Kerr Wilson Read by Michael de Morgan. Amusing and shrewd reflections on the behaviour of dogs and cats, describing their ancestral origins, the varying personalities of different breeds and their relationship with man.	8
1000	MIGOT, ANDRE—TIBETAN MARCHES (1959) (Translated by P. Fleming) Read by Eric Gillet. A journey from Hanoi to Peking, giving an account of Tibet and its people, a society outwardly primitive but based on lasting values and traditions.	10½
988	ROUSSEAU, JEAN JACQUES—CONFESSIONS (1782) (Translated anon.) Read by Duncan Carse. The most personal of the author's works, this reveals the inmost contradictions of his nature and gives a picture of pre-revolutionary France.	29½

FAMILY NEWS

Golden Weddings

Very many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. G. Hadfield of Ottery St. Mary, Devon, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 1st June, 1966.

We offer our warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. E. Sheppard of Hove, Sussex, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 17th May, 1966.

Very sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. Storer of Rugby, Warwickshire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 7th November, 1965.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

F. T. Baugh of Stafford on the birth of his first grandchild—Jane Haley who was born on 24th March, 1966.

J. Butler of Rosslare Harbour, Wexford, on the arrival of another grandson. He now has twenty-one grandchildren!

A. A. Dembenki of Cheltenham, Glos. who announces the birth of his eleventh grandchild—a grandson, who was born on 12th May, 1966.

H. Hocking, of Bacup, Lancs on the arrival of a grand-daughter who was born on 25th April, 1966.

L. S. Scales of Wallington on the birth of a grandson on 31st, January, 1966.

C. Sedman of Bury, on the birth of a grand-daughter, Nichola Jane, on 4th June, 1966.

Great-Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:—

A. Sterno of Bath on the birth of a great-grand-daughter on 13th May, 1966. This is Mr. Sterno's first great grandchild.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. L. Ollier of St. Annes-on-Sea, Lancs. who celebrated their 45th Wedding Anniversary on 21st, May, 1966.

On 7th May at Kingsmill, Nr. High Wycombe, Christine Stanners, eldest grand daughter of our St. Dunstan, R. Stanners was married to Thomas Nixey.

Kathleen, daughter of our St. Dunstan, L. Hollamby of Oldham, married Frank Walsh on 11th June 1966.

Janet, grand-daughter of W. H. Harding of Finchley, has been awarded the prize for the best first year student nurse of the year for practical and theory at Whittington Hospital, Highgate.

Kathleen, daughter of T. O'Reilly of Blackburn is one of a group of teenagers who give up some of their spare time to run "Radio Blackburn", a programme of record requests which is broadcast to the Blackburn Hospitals. Kathleen does some of the administrative work and acts as 'disc jockey'.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:—

F. Bennett of Forest Gate, E.7. on the death of his Father aged 76 who died in hospital on 25th May, 1966. We also send an expression of sincere sympathy to his Mothers and Sisters on their sad loss.

W. N. Careless of South Littleton, Nr. Evesham, Wores. on the death of his Father recently at the age of 85 years.

J. A. Dix of High Wycombe, Bucks, whose Father died on 14th May, 1966.

W. H. Rowe of Colchester Essex, whose Wife died on 29th May, 1966.

A. Cavanagh of Salford, who mourns the death of a Brother who died suddenly in April, 1966.

In Memory

Thomas Clarke of Carterton, 57th Company of the Royal Garrison Artillery

We record with deep regret the death of Thomas Clarke of Carterton, Oxford, on 7th May, 1966. He was 85 years of age.

He enlisted with the 57th Company of the Royal Garrison Artillery in 1917 and served with them until his discharge in March 1918 when he came to St. Dunstan's.

Thomas Clarke trained as a poultry farmer and this work he did all through his membership at St. Dunstan's but during the last year or so of his life his son took over the actual running of the farm. During the past year his health has deteriorated and after entering hospital, it was realised that he was seriously ill and he was never discharged, although at one time it was hoped that he would be well enough to go to Pearson House for convalescence but then his condition became worse again.

After the death of his first wife he re-married and was cared for devotedly by his wife right up to the time when he had to go into hospital.

Our sincere sympathy goes to his widow and his step-daughter, Mrs. Washington, who helped to nurse him during his recent years of indifferent health. Our sympathy is also offered to Tom Clarke, our St. Dunstan's son by his first marriage.

Henry Chadwick, Royal Engineers

We have to record with deep regret the death at his home of Henry Chadwick of St. Helen's, Lanes on 31st, May, 1966. He was 85 years of age and served in the Royal Engineers from 1914 to 1919. However his sight did not fail until 1938 when he came to St. Dunstan's.

Due to his age Henry did not train for any occupation but until recently he very much enjoyed his holidays at Brighton.

He had been gravely ill for some considerable time and to his wife and family who cared for him devotedly we send an expression of very deep sympathy.

William Frederick Charlton, Royal Army Ordnance Corps

It is with deep regret we have to record the death at Pearson House of William Frederick Charlton of Brighton. He was 50 years of age.

He served with the Royal Army Ordnance Corps from 1941 until 1945 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1953. Owing to his pensionable disability Mr. Charlton was admitted direct to After Care and not so very long afterwards was accepted as a permanent bed patient at Pearson House. Throughout his long illness courageously borne Mr. Charlton was visited by his wife and son and daughter. Earlier this year his son was married and David took his young Bride straight from the wedding celebrations to Pearson House, as was reported in the March issue of the Review.

The Charlton's only daughter, Sylvia had planned to repeat her Brother's example and arrangements were made for the marriage on 11th June, but unfortunately the day was marred by the death of our St. Dunstan the morning previously.

Our sincere sympathy goes to all the family but particularly to his wife, Mrs. Charlton.

Sidney Walter Cowley, Attached to A.P.C. 41st. Battalion A.I.F.

It is with deep regret we have to record the death on 14th May of Sidney Walter Cowley of Ingatestone, Essex. He was 82 years of age.

He was attached to A.P.C. 41st Battalion A.I.F. from 1916 to 1919 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1935. He trained as a telephonist and was settled in employment in and around London. He retired in 1948 and went to live in Christchurch, Bournemouth. Mr. Cowley enjoyed his years of retirement but later his wife's health began to deteriorate and she died in May, 1965. Mr. Cowley then went to live with his daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Brayne in Ingatestone, Essex.

We offer our sincere sympathy to his daughter and her husband.

Ewart William Emerton, 13th Royal Fusiliers

With deep regret we have to record the death of Ewart William Emerton of Luton, on 17th May, 1966. He was 77 years of age.

In 1916 he enlisted with the 13th Royal Fusiliers and served with them until October 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained in poultry keeping and mat making, and continued with both these occupations very proficiently until he moved to Luton when he reduced his poultry stock but he then increased the amount of mat work.

During the last year he has been often in hospital and had a series of operations but bore his suffering courageously.

His death came suddenly and was a great shock to his wife to whom we extend our most sincere sympathy.

In Memory—continued

Charles Edward Griffin, London Rifle Brigade

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of Charles Edward Griffin of Enfield, Middlesex, on 18th May, 1966. He was 83 years of age.

Following his discharge after the First World War Mr. Griffin's health did not permit him taking up a full time occupation but he carried on with several homecraft hobbies. His first wife died in 1934 and he re-married in 1936. His health became gradually worse during the past months and he has been devotedly cared for by his wife.

We offer our sincere sympathy to his widow and his son by his first marriage.

Harry Isherwood, Royal Field Artillery

We have to record with deep regret the death in hospital on 17th May, 1966 of Harry Isherwood of Newcastle-on-Tyne. He was aged 68 years. He served with the Royal Field Artillery from 1916 to 1919 but his sight did not begin to fail until fairly recently when he became a St. Dunstanian in 1962. He enjoyed visits to Brighton for holidays despite the fact that his health was not very good. He was admitted to hospital at the beginning of the year and died rather suddenly.

To his widow and relatives we offer our sincere sympathy on their sad loss.

Horace Aubrey Knopp, 2nd Essex Regiment

With deep regret we have to record the death in hospital on 1st. June, 1966, of Horace Aubrey Knopp of Worksop, Notts. He was aged 72 years.

He served in the 2nd Essex Regiment from 1914 to 1918. He was wounded in France in 1918 and came to St. Dunstan's that same year. He trained as a poultry farmer and carried on this occupation for a good number of years.

He had been ill for several months and to his widow we send an expression of very sincere sympathy.

John Martin, Merchant Navy

We have to record with deep regret the death on the 14th May of John Martin, of Notting Hill Gate, W.11, at the age of 70.

He was a Radio Officer in the Merchant Navy in both World Wars and saw much active service; his sight gradually failed and he first came to St. Dunstan's in 1948. He and his wife ran a hotel and in recent years they made two long and interesting trips abroad. He also much enjoyed occasional visits to Ovingdean. For some time past, both as an enthusiastic 'ham' and through the use of a tape recorder, he had kept in touch with many friends all over the world. He had not been well recently, but his death in hospital was quite sudden.

We send our deepest sympathy to his widow.

H. S. L. Scott, M.C., 4th Hussars

We have to record with deep regret the death on the 3rd June of H. S. L. Scott, of Spencers' Wood, near Reading, at the age of 81.

A Regular Army Officer before the First World War, he had a most varied career both in the Army and later as a civilian, at home and abroad. His sight gradually failed and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1956. He had always been very lively and energetic, but he had a stroke and died in hospital.

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

Charles Joseph Tomlinson, Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of Charles Joseph Tomlinson of Beaminster, Dorset, on 31st. May, 1966. He was 77 years of age.

He served with the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers from 1914 to 1919 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1955. Mr. Tomlinson did not undertake any training and he and his wife lived quietly together until her death in 1959. Since then his two daughters, Mrs. Audrey Foster and Mrs. Ceciley Daw have looked after him. In 1965 his health began to deteriorate and he was admitted to hospital several times. On his discharge he went to live with his daughter, Mrs. Foster, but towards the end of the year Mrs. Foster became ill and was unable to nurse her Father and he was admitted to Pearson House early in January of this year.

We offer our very sincere sympathy to his two daughters.

The start of the sack race. Prominent in the picture are David Bell and Bill Griffiths.



The girls take a hand. Dorothy Phillippo bowling at the King Alfred Lanes, with her are Margaret Stanway and Violet Formstone.



SPORTS WEEK-END PICTURES

"Shag the Yap", alias Wally Thomas, demonstrates his own particular style in putting the shot to the amusement of Jack Jarrold.



SPORTS WEEK-END PICTURES



The Ovingdean building and Commandant are blurred as our camera follows Bill Griffiths in full cry in the 70 yards sprint.