



Each disabled person has a helper-ten young people enjoying themselves in the water

A disabled girl swimmer being assisted out of the water on a stretcher.



PLATYPUS S. C.

Our cover picture shows Squire Brooks diving off the spring board at a meeting of the Platypus Swimming Club, a remarkable club which meets every Sunday in a splendid modern pool in Hatfield. In membership there are 80 handicapped swimmers and 128 associate members—able-bodied swimmers who voluntarily give up their time so that each disabled person has a helper in the water.

The club was founded in October 1966, by Mr. Jack Wetherman who told the Review: "We cater for all forms of disability, paralysis, sclerosis, polio and the mentally handicapped—as long as they have a medical certificate clearing them to swim".

One mentally handicapped boy had just swam 50 yards, earning a certificate. Preparing it was Mrs. Sally Russell, who explained the club's unusual success in recruiting voluntary help. "We have a number of young people and students and we generally find that one helper soon brings another. You get more out of it than you ever put in".

Among the associate members was admiration for Squire Brooks but let the last word about the club be his. "I originally went along for the exercise but it is more than that. It makes a blind man realise that other people have their difficulties too. I am full of admiration for them".

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

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CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

New Council Member

In the March *Review* we reported the death of Mr. Alan Pitt-Robbins for fifteen years a most valuable member of St. Dunstan's Council. To fill this vacancy we have now appointed Mr. Mervyn Sandys J.P. He is a big landowner in north Lancashire, a member of the Lancashire County Council and was at one time Sheriff for the County. In earlier days he was a stockbroker. He served in the Second World War in the Army becoming a Major.

We like to have some members of the Council who live away from London and on that account as well as because of his interest in our work and many qualifications, we give him a very warm welcome. No doubt in due course St. Dunstaners, especially those in the north of England will meet him at Reunions in future.

War Pensions

In April I fired a warning shot across the bows of the Government ship about War Pensions and reminded them that now that the squeeze was beginning to relax, they must not forget the war disabled and widows. The British Legions, South and North of the Border and other Societies, including St. Dunstan's, had also made representations.

I am glad to note that in a recent statement the Government have said that in the autumn they will improve old age pensions by legislation and war pensions by amending the Royal Warrants. At the moment we do not know what they propose to do but let us hope for the best and offer our thanks in advance.

Talking Book v Braille

Do the Talking Book and for that matter the radio diminish the amount of Braille reading amongst the blind? I have no doubt they do; indeed this is almost inevitable.

However an enquiry I have recently made through the Welfare Visitors amongst St. Dunstaners throughout the land shows that 36% of First War men read Braille fairly regularly and 57% of Second War men. Considering the effort required to become fluent in Braille reading, when you lose your sight in adult life, this strikes me as very praiseworthy.

I have commented before on the fact, in my own case, that following the First War in which I was blinded I neglected my Braille because I found it difficult and disliked it intensely, but when the Second War came along I felt something of an obligation to get better at it as an example to younger men and, after a painstaking effort, I succeeded. Over and over again I rejoice about this because I find it a very real resource, and particularly during a journey when the talking book or the radio are not available. I recall the case of "Grandpa" Beaufoy, the ex-Mayor of Dover whom men at Church Stretton will remember, who passed his Braille Test at the age of 75 which goes to show that it is never too late to start.

From the Chairman's Postbag

In this issue is a letter from a St. Dunstaner in which he says that he has just paid his first visit to Ovingdean and that he intends to go again. I commend this to a number of St. Dunstaner's who have got out of the habit of taking a holiday there. I am sure that they will enjoy it and I urge them to try it out next year; I say next year because I am afraid that all the beds will have been taken up for the summer months now although there may still be some available in the autumn.

Fraser of Lonsdale

From the Chairman's Postbag

Our St. Dunstaner Ronald Slade writes in great appreciation of the R.N.I.B. Braille map of Israel, made and sent to him in a week.

"I have just experienced a most commendable example of splendid service by the R.N.I.B. and have pleasure in bringing it to your notice and all St. Dunstaners.

I telephoned Mr. Bell, Director of Publications at the R.N.I.B. on 7th June, with my enquiry as to the possibility of them issuing an embossed map of Israel and its frontiers with surrounding Arab countries, similar to the one they issued in 1956 for the Suez Crisis and sent as an insert with the "National Braille Mail". Mr. Bell said he would consider something for early issue. I heard from him the next day that this was being produced and I received my copy on 15th June. I was delighted with the map and have written to Mr. Bell thanking him.

From W. Robinson of Grantham, Lincs.

With regard to a holiday at Ovingdean, I hope to spend a fortnight there in September, for I took my first ever last January, and thoroughly enjoyed it. I must say that everyone from Matron downwards, gave me a most wonderful time and to make things better still, I met there, three St. Dunstaners I knew, who were in St. Dunstan's when I was, way back in 1916 and whom I had not met before in all those years.

L. Webber of Tewkesbury has recently accepted the Chairmanship of the Watson Hall Committee, the Public Hall owned by the Tewkesbury Council.

The Queen's Birthday

Lord Fraser sent the following telegram to Her Majesty the Queen on her official Birthday, June 10th:—

"On behalf of St. Dunstan's men and women throughout the Commonwealth I am honoured to wish your Majesty many happy returns of the day.

> Fraser of Lonsdale, Chairman.

To which her Majesty graciously replied:

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

ELIZABETH,

St. Dunstan's Chapel, Baptism Register

It has been found that no Baptism Register has been kept and one is now being compiled. Please would any St. Dunstaner whose children or grand-children were baptised in the Chapel at Ovingdean get in touch with Matron as soon as possible.

STOKE MANDEVILLE GAMES

The Stoke Mandeville Games will take place this year as usual at Stoke Mandeville Hospital, Aylesbury, Bucks, from Friday, 22nd September to Sunday, 24th September. The Sports will be held on Saturday and the swimming from 9.30 a.m. to 12 noon on Sunday morning.

LORD FRASER IN SCOTLAND

Lord Fraser of Lonsdale addressing the Annual Drumhead Service of the British Legion, Aberdeenshire, on Sunday, 4th June, said:—

"Scottish Regiments, even more than English County Regiments, are based upon a clan, or a family tradition. They are amongst the best recruited in these islands and it will undoubtedly rob them of much of their glamour and individuality if they have to wear an omnibus kilt. Let us hope the rumours that the individual kilts are to be merged are wrong.

"The British Legions, North and South of the Border, have done a good job for exservice men, in particular by representing the case of the disabled to Governments.

"The time is shortly coming when this issue must be raised in Parliament again. I have already fired the first shot across the bows to warn Ministers. There is a squeeze

on now but it is said that, shortly, salaries and wages for millions of people are going to be freed to some extent from present limitations. We are entitled to ask the Government to see that the claims of the war disabled men and of their widows are not overlooked.

"When the present Government in March 1965 gave the last general advance in war pensions, they more than compensated for the rise which had taken place in the cost of living and this was a generous gesture; since then a very good special allowance has been made to a limited number of doubly disabled men.

"However, the rise then given in the basic war pension was £1 a week and, of this sum, 11/6d has now run off in terms of actual purchasing power. We must not be left behind, merely because we are not a powerful trade union which can exercise industrial pressure."

Croxley Green

by G. A. REVELL

The fairest sight I've ever seen, Is at Croxley on the green, Lying lazily in grass, Leisurely the cars go past.

Buzzing bees, butterflies, Burbling larks, clear blue skies, Hot sun, birds twittering, White clad lads cricketing.

Ditches, dells, gravel roads, Horse and carts with heavy loads, Cows that amble slowly by, Udders full, and dull of eye.

Old Nobby leaning on his bike, Tries in vain to light his pipe, Curses at the gentle breeze, Whispering softly in the trees.

Silent, as a waiting mouse, Sleepy, stands the public house, The Coach and Horses, old and quaint, Badly needing coat of paint.

Cackling hens, insect bent, Dogs, stretched out, exhausted, spent, From the grass the daisies peep, On the wall a cat's asleep. People having time to talk, Finding pleasure in a walk, Well worn paths where on to stroll, Grassy slopes down which to roll.

Sunshine dappled Sarrat lane, Tiny puddles left by rain, Sight of hay o'er gates and stiles, Girls with warm and happy smiles.

Fairest sight of all to me, Croxley Green as it used to be, Mirrored always in my mind, Because then my friend, I was not blind.

DR. L. D. BAILEY, C.B., M.C., T.D.

We record with regret the death of Dr. L. D. Bailey on 27th May, 1967 at the age of 87. Dr. Bailey was Chairman of the Council of the Chartered Society of Physiotherapy from 1938-1943 and among other appointments he had been senior physician in Physical Medicine at the Royal National Institute for the Blind. He was also keenly interested in St. Dunstan's and in the training and work of blind physiotherapists in general.

THE LONG CANE

by D. C. CLARK

As I am just completing a course on the use of the long cane and being one of the first in this country to go through the full training programme, I thought that readers might be interested to hear an impartial opinion on this new aid to mobility.

The cane is cut to the correct length according to one's height. As a guide, it may help to know that I am six feet tall and the length of cane to suit me is four feet. It is made of light metal, with a rubber grip, and weighs eight ounces.

I have found that provided that the cane is operated in the correct way, adequate warning is given of all obstacles, such as posts, prams, up and down kerbs, etc.

Incidentally, I should point out that I am totally blind and cannot see any shapes or outlines, but I have light perception in one eye. I lost my sight about a year ago and have been fairly active in getting around with the normal short cane.

The cane is held with the hand in the middle of the body pointing directly forwards. The ground is lightly touched from side to side in step with one's pace, and covering an area equal to the width of the shoulders. During the swing the tip is kept about half an inch above the ground to give warning of any low obstacles such as kerbs and steps. All the usual cues, such as movement of traffic, familiar noises, smells, cross-winds and so on, are made use of in the normal way.

A great advantage is that one can walk freely in the middle of the pavement instead of following the building line, with its inevitable twists and turns. This also means that one contacts fewer obstacles.

When walking in crowded places the cane is held lower down the shaft, thus shortening the reach and reducing the chances of contacting people on the leg.

It would be a great improvement if the cane could be folded up when not in use, and this is particularly so when travelling by car; but I have used the cane in various situations such as bus trips, visits to restaurants, etc., and have found that it does not get in the way too much. The advantages when travelling alone certainly outweigh this inconvenience.

In conclusion I would say that there is no possible doubt that the long cane, used in the correct way, gives much greater protection and freedom of movement, and for the benefit of others, I would certainly recommend it to all.

D.C.M.'s SALUTE

His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent inspected and took the Salute of men who are holders of the D.C.M. on Sunday, 11th June, at Chelsea Barracks.

Our St. Dunstaner Jimmy Greenwood was there taking part. He was a Corporal in the 2nd Grenadier Guards during the First World War. Once again he lined up with his friend who was a Corporal with him. He is now Lt.-Col. Freddie Turner, O.B.E., D.C.M., a Knight of the Military Order of Windsor, and lives in a Grace and Favour house in the Castle.

REFRESHER COURSE

by George Fallowfield

I was invited to take part in the Southern Regional Association's Refresher Course for the Deaf-Blind which was held from 21st to 28th April at Sandown, I.O.W., and cleverly organised by the Secretary, Miss Margery Henham-Barrow.

My wife and I were collected at the door by a Coach and taken to Waterloo. We were allotted a lovely large room at the Esplanade Hotel which had French windows opening on to a balcony overlooking the sandy beach and sea.

After dinner on the first evening we all assembled . . . about 112 of us, in the Ballroom, and names were read out and imagine my pleasure when I found over 20 deaf-blind old friends there, some I hadn't met for 35 years.

There were coach drives for those who wanted that, while others took good walks and did shopping with their own escorts or Home Teachers. There were various programmes for the evenings, including a dance with games, etc. The students spent most mornings at lectures. We enjoyed fine warm weather and all too soon had to say "Cheerio" to new and old friends.

ROYAL PALACE FIRST HOME

Derby Draw Results

We had an even larger application for Derby Sweepstake tickets this year—3,447 against 3,284 of last year. After printing expenses had been deducted the prize money was divided in accordance with the published rules.

ROYAL PALACE came home first— Ticket No. 431 and the 1st prize of £212 15s. 3d. went to Mr. S. J. Moore of London, S.E.18.

RIBOCCO came in second—Ticket No. 708 and the 2nd prize of £85 2s. went to W. E. Evans of Little Weston, Cheshire.

DART BOARD came in third—Ticket No. 3140 and the 3rd prize went to T. E. Gaiger of Devizes, Wiltshire.

After the three placed horses there were 19 runners and the holders of these tickets each received £4 9s. 6d.

Runners.

- F. Madgwick of Crawley, Sussex. ACROP-LIER (2195)
- I. Ostle of Cockermouth, Cumberland. BELTED (884)
- E. Carpenter of Kings Langley, Herts. DANCING MOSS (3064)
- J. C. Jager of Saltdean, Sussex. DOMIN-ION DAY (1083)
- R. W. Baker of Cambridge. EL MIGHTY (2171)
- J. F. Harris of Epsom, Surrey. GREAT HOST (2750)
- J. E. Cooper of Rhyl. HAMBLEDEN (235)
 E. Wild of Bamford, Rochdale. KISS OF LIFE (2455)
- I. A. Darling of Horsham, Sussex. LANDIGOU (3015)
- F. Lock of Halstead, Essex. PERSIAN GENIUS (1757)
- A. Smith of Rottingdean, Sussex. PRIVY SEAL (1252)
- L. W. Cook of High Wycombe, Bucks. ROYAL SWORD (2973)
- L. Ollier of Lytham-St.-Annes, Lancs. SCOTTISH SINBAD (177)
- J. Walker of Woodingdean, Sussex. SLOOP (2755)
- D. Baker of Rhyl. STARRY HALO (1677) and HANG ON (1676)
- C. W. W. Cooper of Worthing. TAPIS ROSE (265)

- G. Burnett of Stevenage, Hants. HELLU-VAFELLA (2179)
- R. E. Naman of Braintree, Essex. GREAT PLEASURE (18)

The Epsom Flier

It was a happy party of thirty-nine, St. Dunstaners, wives and escorts who boarded the Epsom "flier" at half past nine on the morning of the 7th June from our H.Q. in Marylebone Road. Fortunately the sun shone overhead and on the outward journey most of us anticipated a glorious, if not too profitable, day.

We were each given a packed luncheon and at this juncture I feel I ought to thank the H.Q. Canteen staff for their arrangements of this varied and sumptuous repast.

On the way to Epsom Downs, Norman Smith organised a Sweepstake. This was won by Mrs. Charlie Hancock.

We arrived shortly after half past ten where we were later joined by the Brighton coach. Chatting and mingling with our old friends made an agreeable prelude to a delightful day.

The highlight of the meeting was as always the visit of Her Majesty, the Queen, who (I am told) looked positively radiant in a tangerine outfit.

In the mid afternoon we greatly appreciated the tea and ice cream so kindly supplied by our Brighton friends.

I do not think any St. Dunstaner returned from our outing very much richer, but at least they were all wearing their shirts!

It was with great reluctance that we once more boarded our coach for the journey home, but we arrived tired but happy at Marylebone Road at 7.15 p.m. where we were regaled with a welcome cup of tea with biscuits from our Club Canteen.

BILL HARDING.

Our St. Dunstaner, J. Young of Belfast, Northern Ireland, recently sent a wool rug to the British Legion Handicrafts Exhibition for which there were hundreds of entries, and was awarded a Certificate of Merit.

WALKING AT EWELL

April 22nd brought the Grand Finale of the walking season at Ewell, with the 7-miles championship.

Eleven contestants, including newcomer to St. Dunstan's Tony Ellis, and Eduard Barbeaux, a French visitor to St. Dunstan's, started off together, as is usual in championship events, determined to do their best, for today there were many prizes to be won. They quickly sorted themselves out, and Roy Mendham went into the lead, followed by Billy Miller and Mike Tetley. As the field began to spread out, Billy stayed with Roy, and they pulled right away from the rest. Meanwhile, Mike had been joined by Fred Barratt and Stan Tutton, and quite a ding-dong ensued throughout the race. At 61 miles Roy and Billy were still together, and in a really hard-fought finish Roy managed to steal the lead by only 6 seconds. Fred Barratt had passed Mike, and was pulling steadily away from him at the 61 miles mark, but Stan Tutton was now having a go at Mike, and trying hard to be the first totally blind man home, but Mike's long legs proved to be the deciding factor. Of the two newcomers, Eduard did very well for, although he had never walked before, he beat the far more experienced Micky Burns by 1½ minutes. Tony Ellis, happy with having had the experience, thought that 3½ miles was far enough for his first attempt, and called it a day at that point. A sealed handicap was held in conjunction with the championship, and this was also the last race of the season for points in the Archie Brown Cup competition. The prizes were awarded thus:

7-mile Championship Cup and Sir Arthur Pearson prize:

1st Totally Blind M. Tetley
1st Semi-sighted R. Mendham

Archie Brown Cup:

R. Mendham

Handicap Prizes:

1st F. Barratt 2nd W. Miller

3rd R. Young

Fastest loser R. Mendham Novice's prize E. Barbeaux

Result

Order of	Actual	Allow-	H'cap
Finish	Time	ance	Time
R. Mendham	66.29	Scratch	66.29
W. Miller	66.35	1.05	65.30
F. Barratt	75.08	10.25	64.43
M. Tetley	78.08	6.05	72.03
S. Tutton	78.34	10.05	68.29
C. Stafford	79.19	13.05	66.14
R. Young	81.37	15.25	66.12
R. Benson	84.03	13.35	70.28
E. Barbeaux	89.25	15.00	74.25
M. Burns	91.12	15.55	75.17

Archie Brown Cup

The final positions and aggregate points scored by each man in the Archie Brown Cup competition were as follows:

	* *	41
		39
		38
		37
		36
	(4.4)	31
		31
		19
		14
		7
4.4		4
	* *	1

STOCK EXCHANGE WALK

Fred Barratt's own account of his part in the Stock Exchange London to Brighton Race will be found elsewhere in this issue. Of the other St. Dunstan's walkers, Roy Mendham was 9th to finish and Billy Miller 12th—only 12½ minutes behind Roy. Only 39 of the 55 Stock Exchange Walkers finished the course and 7 of these were behind Fred Barratt.

Times

R. Mendham	10hrs. 19mins. 49secs.
W. Miller	10 hrs. 31 mins. 17 secs.
F. Barratt	11 hrs. 58 mins. 35 secs.

W. MILLER



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Rare Guinea Pig to Wed

Our St. Dunstaner Jimmy Wright has just become engaged to Miss Janet Jessey of Fareham and I wish them every happiness.

Flying Officer Jimmy Wright, D.F.C., former air-gunner/cameraman of No. 2 R.A.F. Film Production Unit, enjoys the rare distinction of membership of three exclusive "clubs". The Guinea Pig Club for former air crew members of the Allied Forces in World War II who have undergone plastic surgery by the late Sir Archibald McIndoe, the Caterpillar Club for those who have baled out of a crashing aircraft and, of course, St. Dunstan's!

A former technicolour assistant cameraman, Jimmy returned to the film world with other members of his R.A.F. Film Production Unit. He now lives at Shepperton and is a director of Film City Productions Ltd.

City Builder

Can a blind man be a successful architect? In Russia there is a war-blinded man, Alexander Zotov, who, it seems, is more than just a success in this profession. He lost his sight and his left hand serving as a sapper in 1941 and is now in charge of an architectural bureau in Tashkent. In this post he has planned whole new towns—notably a mining town, New Angren in Central Asia. According to reports he uses tactile scale models and detailed descriptions of sites provided by sighted assistants.

Going Straight

New St. Dunstaner, Oscar Davidson of Southport, wounded in World War I, is a man with memories: memories of Charlie Chaplin, the first George Formby, Florrie Ford, Vesta Tilley, Ella Shields and a host of other great names of the Music Hall. Oscar, now 85, trod the same boards, billed as Austin Delroy, "the versatile comedian".

He tells this story against himself. In the bar of the Stockport Hippodrome he bought the manager a drink, saying: "How do you think I'll go this week?" "You can go right now," was the reply, "You're the worst comedian I've ever seen!"

Whether that story is true or not, Austin Delroy certainly pleased managers at the London Palladium, the Tower, Blackpool, and many other famous theatres until his retirement in 1951. "... to give up the stage and get me an honest living."

MAGOG

THIRD PROUD WALKER - Roy Mendham

"What is fatigue? Let's face it—it is the complete draining of all your energy and strength. Your stomach packed up hours ago . . ." This was Roy Mendham discussing his preparations to fulfill his ambition to be the third St. Dunstaner to complete the London to Brighton and back walking race. If he succeeds in the Surrey Walking Club's open event which takes place after this *Review* goes to press, on June 23rd/24th he will also be the third member of Ilford Athletic Club to achieve the distance. The race is one of the top events in the race walking calendar and attracts sighted walkers not only from this country but also from Europe.

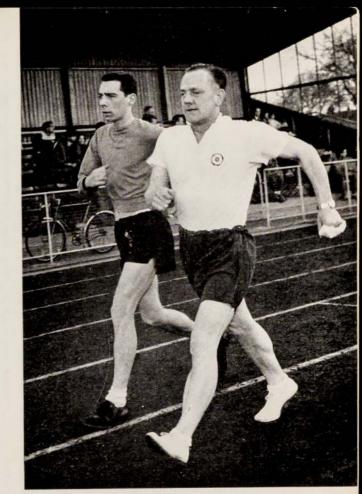
Shoes are important when you face 106 miles of the Brighton Road—Roy discusses wear on the heel with Brian Armstrong, a sighted member of Ilford A.C.



Roy's schedule for the 106 testing miles of the race goes like this: 7.0 p.m., Friday start at Coulsdon, Surrey, turn at Westminster Bridge about 9.45 p.m. He aims to keep up five miles an hour through the night to Brighton so that he turns back towards London between 8.30 and 9.0 a.m. with a mere 34 miles to go! Race officials time the 100 miles distance as well as the full race because there is an additional accolade for those who complete 100 miles in less than 24 hours: membership of the Centurions. Roy hopes to follow the footsteps of the late Archie Brown and Les Dennis the only St. Dunstaners so far to earn a place among this select band of walkers.

At the Cricklefield track, headquarters of Ilford Athletic Club, Roy's tough, chunky figure and ex-boxer's face are wellknown. He trains there regularly with sighted walkers and also plays an active part in field events. He is a popular member, but there were some doubts when he asked to join the club 15 years ago: "There were two big debates about me in the Committee," said Roy, "I approached the Secretary who was then Bill Cockell, the first Centurion of the Ilford Athletic Club and he wanted to see me throw the discus. Bert Lockwood, now the National Trainer for the discus and javelin was there and afterwards he said he'd never seen a person throw it like me. I think that was meant as an insult because he then decided to teach me the right way to throw it and from then on I've never thrown it so far!"

Still Roy was a member: "Sport is a wonderful medium: there's comradeship, there's the social aspect and the feeling of good will between people. You can go all out and even if one bloke crosses the line first there's always an encouragement for the chap who comes after him." Roy has represented his club and his county, Essex, in the discus, the shot and the javelin. One year he was club champion at the discus. His blindness has disadvantages even in field events: "I took three years to throw the discus properly. Compared with a sighted youngster starting, that is quite a long time. It is the same with walking: Race walking is considered to be the most unorthodox means of physical movement -the top half of your body is running while the bottom is walking. The hardest thing to understand is that one walks with



Training at the Cricklefield track.

the hips and not the shoulders. It has taken me some time because I am unable to learn by watching other people's style".

So, what does Roy Mendham get out of walking? "Walking is relaxation. It gives me pleasure and I am in the company of sporting chaps. Achievement plays a great part, obviously, but other things creep into it—I am able to enjoy the scenery through the eyes of my escort. Recently on an allnight training walk it was just breaking dawn and we were accompanied by all the birds waking up. It was beautiful to hear the various birds—even the cuckoo."

Racing is not always like that: "We all suffer. I suppose I've done the Brighton road 8 or 9 times. We do suffer on there especially at the speeds we are doing in the initial part of the race, the first thirty miles from London to Crawley. When you get past Crawley you start suffering because of the hill work through to Dale Hill, the top of the downs. It's here that when you are tired you know you have really pushed it.

THIRD PROUD WALKER-

(Continued)

Your stomach feels as if it is being pushed through your backbone because you have no food in you. Because your stomach's tired you've got to sort of nurse yourself over this up and down section and then when you get to the top of the hill you say to yourself—'Cor! Six and a half miles to go. That's good and it's all down hill'.

"On the London to Brighton and back its a question of training to create a point where the stomach is going to be really tired, trying to overcome this and come back on a reserve form of energy and then use that up. On this long distance stuff you have to train your body to take punishment." There speaks the boxer, and indeed, Roy was a good fighter in his sighted days and held the middle weight championships of the 7th Armoured Division and of Northern Command. He was also a wrestler and played both codes of football, as well as water polo.

Strangely he did not take up athletics until after he came to St. Dunstan's in 1949 and only turned to walking when someone at the London Reunion bet him he could not walk 5 miles! Now he faces the top distance challenge for a race walker. "I have set myself two targets, to complete the 100 miles just to put that under my belt, and I hope, this year to do the 7 miles in the

Roy at his modern switchboard—he works for a famous insurance firm.





New occupation for Roy's former guide dog Linda—retrieving the discus.

hour." To achieve the first of his targets Roy has been walking up to 80 miles a week and his training programme included the London to Brighton Race organised by the Stock Exchange Walking Club in May. Normally, when he is not training for a specific event Roy spends about six hours a week covering a regular forty miles.

"If I succeed in my two aims I shall probably go back to the track to help the youngsters on field events. They are much the same as I was in my early days in sport and I feel that if I can help them in the way I was helped I'll be only too glad to do so."

Roy Mendham was wounded in 1944 in Holland by an 88mm shell while serving as a mechanic with R.E.M.E. Before the war he was a motor mechanic with the Metropolitan Police. Nowadays most of his sighted escorts are members of the Metropolitan Police Walking Club, "Men like Freddie Duff, who has been a staunch helper and trainer through the years, the late Cyril Yescombe and many young cadets who not only escort in events but assist us in training." Roy also paid tribute to others who have encouraged St. Dunstaners to take up the sport between the wars: Bill Harris, "Our adopted father", judges Melvin Dunnaway and William Pervis, and Peter McCall, "Everyone of us at St. Dunstan's in this sport owes a great deal to their patience, guidance and encouragement.'

THE BRIGHTON ROAD

by

FRED BARRATT

Why I took the Brighton Road, I'm not really sure. It may have been that I did not want to offend Fred Duff who had trained me for many shorter races, or it may have been that little demon in me that often prompted me to tackle the impossible. Then again it could have been that spirit which drives one on tackling jobs too difficult for fit men, because you lack many facilities of a fit man but want to prove you are his equal!

Whatever the reason, I lined up with the 70 odd starters for the London to Brighton Road Walk. I never knew that everyone from top to bottom had already written me off as a good tryer! Twenty miles would be enough to make me succumb, with luck I would get to thirty miles, but if fatigue and the hazards of the road had not halted me, then my badly fractured head or other disabilities would bring me to the ground at that stage.

Big Ben started to chime and on the first stroke of seven we started the 54, gruelling miles of the Brighton Road. Greased and padded I started the first leg of 17 miles with Tommy Richardson, ex-world 100 mile record holder. On his instructions we set a slow pace and in a very short time I was the only walker in sight. Everyone had belted off and I was alone holding last place. Fate consolidated my position by having me lose the way, thereby putting me several hundred yards further behind.

At the five mile check point I had already dropped six minutes off my schedule.

My helpers' biggest hope was to finish the course, but if I could finish inside twelve hours, with so little training—this was just a dream!

At ten miles a strong head wind sprang up as if the gods added their support in halting me. At seventeen miles the change over of guides to P.C. Bob Smith, I was still going but my feet were beginning to blister and I was becoming less aware of things around me. I needed my guide more than ever

Then the elements as if angry with my progress went wild. The wind increased to gale strength and the rain poured down. Through Gatwick we trudged through two inches of water for twenty minutes. Prudence made us leave the road for safety's sake and my feet screamed with the extra trials they were subjected to along the uneven footpath that was unmade.

After the rain came the hail stinging and smarting my escort. I was too numbed to feel anything. How depressed I felt when

23 miles plus a few more was all I had done. I wanted to stop but what would the others say? I thought "I can't let them down. I must go on but my feet—I must change my shoes." "Do that once and you'll keep doing it" said someone, so—on I go.

At the 30 miles post all was ready. An ambulance cruised slowly by. A group of officials questioned me stating their concern for me. With everything gone surely this was the point to drop out. Fred Duff took over for the last stretch and I guessed his heart was heavy. "Take it easy, Fred" he said, "You have done more than anyone expected."

The Sussex hills came and were plodded over. "Seven miles to go," said someone "all down hill!" How cruel it is to your feet to act as brakes against the downward pull. The toes crash again and again against the fabric of the shoe, blistering and bruising the toes, but on and on. Most remarkable of all, I'm no longer last. I'm overtaking other walkers. In fact, something like 15 or more have slipped behind me from about the halfway mark.

Into Brighton, I know little of what is going on but Fred Duff and P.C. Bob Smith walk each side of me to keep me straight.

1,000 yards to go with 10 minutes left. I can walk a mile in 10 minutes when I am fresh and fit but this is nearly three quarters of a mile and after 53 miles—impossible. But the police thought I stood a chance to get inside twelve hours. Mac, the policeman who drove our car, jumped out and walked in front of me acting as a windbreak. 500 yards and four minutes to go—hopeless.

Then the Brighton traffic unmindful of events hampered my progress, denying me the certificate for which I strove, and it would have done so had not a Brighton police car come on the scene several yards in front of me. It cut a passage through the traffic, veering off as I flopped into the arms of Bill Harris, one of the judges. I had just got in with one minute to spare.

I had beaten the Brighton Road but only

just!

REUNIONS

BRIGHTON

A company not far short of 300 people sat down to lunch at the Metropole Hotel, Brighton, on Saturday, 20th May. Sir Neville Pearson, Bart., presided, and we were honoured by the presence of the Mayor, Alderman Mrs. K. W. Miller, J.P., the Superintendent of Constabulary, Mr. R. Simpson, Mr. W. G. Stephen, Brighton and Hove Omnibus Company, Mr. A. K. Sharp, Southdown Motors, Mr. K. S. C. Phillips and Mrs. M. G. Lillie, Brighton, Hove and District Grocers' Association, and Mrs. E. F. Dacre, J.P.

In the course of his luncheon speech, Sir Neville introduced the Mayor who said how pleased she was to have attended two St. Dunstan's Reunions in her year of office, and she congratulated the three St. Dunstaners who were striding along in the annual London to Brighton Walk even as she spoke.

Frank Rhodes voiced the thanks of our St. Dunstaners for the excellent food and all the arrangements which had been made so successfully by Miss R. Blebta, the Welfare Visitor responsible.

BRISTOL

St. Dunstaners from the two World Wars were evenly divided at the Bristol Reunion held at the Grand Hotel, on Saturday, June, 10th. The member of the Council presiding was Mr. Nigel Pearson. The company of 120 gave him a warm welcome and Jimmy Delaney, who proposed the vote of thanks, described him as "a chip off the old block."

Warm thanks were expressed to Miss M. Meyer, Welfare Visitor responsible.

SOUTHAMPTON

The member of the Council who received the guests at the Polygon Hotel, Southampton on Thursday, 8th June, was Col. M. P. Ansell, C.B.E., D.S.O., this year's High Sheriff of Devon. After the luncheon and the speeches with Alexander Gemmel proposing the vote of thanks to St. Dunstan's, the 80 guests were entertained with songs at the piano by Mr. B. C. Hillian (Flotsam) and by Mr. Brian Gorman, musical director at the Polygon, who was a member of the original St. Dunstan's Dance Band many years ago.

Miss M. Meyer was the Welfare Visitor responsible for the arrangements which were greatly enjoyed by all.

Laughs at Fred's Cafe

The Family Laughs!

The other day I was surprised to learn that I had 24 points on Vernons Treble Chance Pool. Although the Sunday papers forecast a low "pay out", the tension waiting for definite results was terrifying. Would the much-talked-of begging letter come?

Wednesday's post came with my winnings of £61. There were also three other letters, two begging letters from my daughters and one DEMAND note from the wife!

I went to get measured for a new suit recently. The tailor taped me up: chest 42", waist 42", hips 42". At that stage the tailor commented, "Mr. Barratt, you want a box, not a suit!"

Swimming

Can you swim? If not, and would like to learn, but are afraid of looking a fool in front of other people, then why not come along to Seymour Baths on Monday evenings, when we share the bath with the R.N.I.B. from 7 to 8 p.m. The bath is reserved for blind persons and their helpers, and one need have no fear of being scuttled, for after all, we are all in the same boat, or are we?

If you can swim, you can also come along and have a dip, there is no charge, and you can meet the others at Headquarters at 6.45 p.m.

W. MILLER

Bridge Notes

COMPETITION BRIDGE

The sixth *Individual Competitions* for both the Brighton and London Sections were held on Saturday, 3rd June. The results were as follows:

Brighton Section

1.	F. Rhodes and W. Burnett	48
2.	C. Kelk and M. Clements	46
3.	T. Scott and S. Webster	4(
4.	H. Boorman and J. Chell	39
5.	A. Smith and R. Goding	35
	B. Ingrey and J. Whitcombe	32

London Section

1.	P. Pescott Jones and R. Armstro	ong 72
2.	F. Matthewman and Partner	68
3.	M. Tybinski and H. Kerr	65
4.	H. Meleson and P. Nuvens	63
5.	V. Kemmish and R. Fullard	55
	F. Jackson and G. P. Brown	55

INDIVIDUAL PLACINGS

Best 5 Rounds

BRIGHTON

C. Kelk	253
B. Ingrey	238
W. Scott	213
R. Goding	208
W. Burnett	206
J. Chell	205
S. Webster	201
M. Clements	201
A. Smith	195
J. Whitcombe	165

LONDON

R. Armstrong	373
P. Nuyens	349
M. Tybinski	347
F. Matthewman	327
R. Fullard	316
H. Meleson	306
V. Kemmish	303
G. Brown	301
F. Jackson	298
R. Bickley	272

It is with deep regret that we have learnt of the passing away of Bill Collins, our oldest and founder member of the Bridge Club. Bill, until he retired some years ago, had been a very successful physiotherapist and attended our Annual Bridge Congress regularly until two years ago when he found it too strenuous.

I met Bill during my early days at St. Dunstan's and when I left in March 1922, we stayed for about two years, together with other bachelor St. Dunstaners, at the St. James's Terrace Home, kept by four former St. Dunstan's V.A.D.'s. Always very active, he gave up much of his leisure time to lecturing and devoting himself to the cause of the Blind Community. When I met him last Whitsun week-end, he told me that he had just celebrated his 81st birthday and made me promise to call on him when ever I would be in the neighbourhood of Bognor Regis. Alas, who could have thought that this was never to be.

To Mrs. Collins and his family I tender on behalf of the members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club, our heartfelt sympathy and sincere condolences.

P. NUYENS, Captain/Secretary

A REQUEST FROM INDIA

St. Dunstaners who are Braille readers will know of NUGGETS, the pocket-sized magazine in interline Braille which St. Dunstan's has published for many years for their sole use. Occasionally, however, the odd copy finds its way to a blind civilian and we are asked if it can be received regularly. One such letter has recently reached the Editor of NUGGETS from India and this quaintly worded appeal is reprinted below. We hope that it will interest readers generally and our Braillists particularly and perhaps encourage one of them to offer to send his copy of NUGGETS to Mr. Sharma.

To the Editor of NUGGETS

Dear Friend,

I'm as much glad and delightful as one can be in this world of variety and pecu-

liarity to find myself quite fortunate and lucky to learn about your praiseworthy magazine. I'm quite obliged to mention here that I'm most interested in all kinds of reading matters in Braille. As such, I appeal to your editorship to enlist me as a permanent and regular recipient of your fine magazine as quickly as it will introduce myself to you by conveying my appealing message to you.

My name and address are: Mr. B. Sharma, Kaplana, Dhaccapatty, Nowgong, Assam, India.

Hoping that your editorship will not mind to take this little trouble for me, I remain here fully in thankful and grateful gratitude.

Yours ever sincerely,

B. SHARMA. MR.

Dancing Awards

Hilary, 13 year old daughter of Robert Forster of Leeds is a very keen dancer and is learning Ballet, Greek dancing and Stage dancing. She had passed all her Grade examinations for Ballet by the time she was eleven and has recently had the following successes:—

At the Easter Competition Hilary won the Gold Medal for Greek solo, (intermediate) had Honours for Modern Stage dancing and National dancing and a good merit for Ballet and Character dancing.

Since November of last year she has won 3 Gold Medals (Ballet, Greek and Character dancing), 2 Silver Medals (Modern Stage and National dancing), 1 Bronze Medal (Cabaret Duet), Honours for Modern Trio, National and Modern Stage and several Merits and a Senior Competition Cup. She also played a good part in winning the Ballet School Cup for the House of which she is Captain so she is allowed to keep this for the year.

Hilary is now working hard for her Gold Medal Ballet examination and her Silver Medal Stage Branch, a Stage Branch Grade examination and a Students Ballet examination. The last named is a "practice" examination before she tries for her first Teachers Examination as she is not yet old enough to take this.

Ursula Mary Anne, 12-year-old grand-daughter of A. Sterno of Cheltenham, has

obtained her bronze, silver and gold medals for Tap Dancing, Ballet and Modern Dancing. She obtained her first Bronze in Bath last August, the Silver in Cheltenham in November and the Gold last April.

Francesca and Oddette, daughters of J. A. Lee of Bradford, Yorks, have also had dancing awards. Francesca passed the I.D.M.A. Preliminary Medal and was commended and passed the Royal Academy Grade I and was highly commended.

Oddette passed her I.D.M.A. Bronze Medal and was commended and passed her Royal Academy Grade II.

AIR DISASTERS

It is with deep regret we have to record the untimely death of Joseph aged 22 years, the son of our St. Dunstaner, J. Nicol of Hull on 3rd June in the Perpignan air disaster. We offer our very sincere sympathy to his family.

Two St. Dunstan's families grieve as a result of the Stockport air disaster: Philip, the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Cruse of Newcastle-on-Tyne died with his Uncle, Aunt and Cousin, all of whom were also related to Mr. and Mrs. Taylor of Wolverhampton. Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Cruse are sisters—we offer our heartfelt sympathy to all members of both families on their sad loss.

Club News

London Club Notes

It is gratifying to note the increased attendances at our club night on a Thursday evening. This is very encouraging and I do hope that St. Dunstaners who live in our area and have not yet joined us will soon do so.

W. Miller and C. Hancock were first and second respectively in the Sir Arthur Pearson Aggregate Domino Competition. This was a very keen and also a close competition and gave the best six results of eight games. Billy Miller's aggregate score was 46 and Charlie Hancock's 45.

In the Sir Arthur Pearson Fives & Threes Competition, C. Hancock beat R. Woods in the semi-final, which he had reached by winning his game against R. Fullard. Charlie will now play in the final the winner of the match between G. P. Brown and P. Nuvens.

We are very sorry indeed that 'Grandad' Jim Murray has been unable to be with us of late due to the illness of his daughter-in-law Mrs. Agnes Murray. We hope to see them again very soon as they were both missed on our Derby outing. 'Grandad' is always the life and soul of the party. Our best wishes, Agnes, get well soon.

At our Thursday evening club during the month of May the winners of the Domino Games were as follows:—

May 4th 1st C. Hancock 2nd W. Miller

May 11th 1st R. Fullard and C. Hancock tied

C. Luker
2nd W. Harding
W. Miller

May 18th 1st R. Woods 2nd H. Meleson

May 25th 1st W. Miller 2nd C. Hancock and G. P. Brown tied

R. BICKLEY.

Midland Club Notes

The main interest of our meeting which was held on Sunday, 14th May, was another "Bring and Buy" sale. This event brought in some more funds for the Club and will help toward our outings and Christmas dinner for this year. A few games of dominoes were played but other than the sale, this was a rather quiet meeting. Tea was provided by Mrs. Hordyniec for which we all thank her.

Our June meeting was held on Sunday 11th. Two outstanding games were played off in the Sir Arthur Pearson knock-out dominoes competition. We are now down to the last three games and the draw for these will be made during our outing to Symonds Yat. Final details of this outing were given at the meeting. The tea was arranged for this month by Mrs. Androlia and we all thanked her for her good work.

We all heard with deep regret of the death of Miss Margaret Jones, who passed away on Tuesday, 6th June. She had been ill for some considerable time. Miss Jones had carried out a lot of good work for St. Dunstan's over the years, having helped with the Birmingham Club when it was held at the Red Cross Headquarters in Highfield Road, and when we moved to the British Legion, Thorpe Street, Miss Jones helped us to settle down and take over the running of our own Club.

Miss I. Newbold and St. Dunstaner, Alf Williams (1st World War) and myself (2nd World War) represented St. Dunstan's by attending the funeral, which was at Lodge Hill Crematorium on Monday, 12th June. Miss Jones will be sadly missed by all St. Dunstaners.

Our next Club meeting will be held as usual on the second Sunday in July—9th July. Please come along and give us your support, we are always looking for new members and you will be made truly welcome.

D. E. CASHMORE, Hon. Secretary.

Family News

Brighton Club Notes

The Bridge Section of the Brighton Club have been presented with an excellent set of duplicate bridge boards and cards by Mrs. Clare Jolly, in memory of her late husband, our St. Dunstaner, George Jolly.

At all monthly meetings games will be played for the Sir Arthur Pearson whist and domino-aggregate matches.

> Frank A. Rhodes, Chairman.

THE CHESHIRE SHOW

From Mrs. Maureen Lees of 23 Ben Nevis Road, Birkenhead, Cheshire. Telephone Number—Rock Ferry 4851

The Cheshire Show was terrific this year and my team put on a wonderful display. 7 year old David and 12 year old Lillian worked like little Trojans. Although I was unable to do any physical work, the others not only coped but we got three new helpers.

St. Dunstaners may like to know that we had many enquiries for the woodwork and nearly a dozen enquiries for the bedside table. We could have sold hundreds of shopping baskets, string bags and dog leads.

If any St. Dunstaners want me to show for him (or her) I will do so—we have nine accepted shows between now and the end of August.

Angela, daughter of R. GOODHEAD of Sheffield, was married to Raymond Harriss on 3rd June, 1967.

Sonia, daughter of G. MILLER of Sale Moor, Cheshire, married Michael Crompton on 20th May, 1967.

David, son of our St. Dunstaner, W. Cowing of London, N.W.2 was married to Miss Ann Clark of Brondesbury, London, N.W.6, on 10th June, 1967.

From A. Sterno of Cheltenham, Glos.

My youngest grand-daughter Ursula Mary Anne, 13 in August, is very keen on dancing, it may be that I was in my younger days at St. Petersburg, now Leningrad, Russia. When I was in my last teens and early 20, and sailed on Liners as a Head Chef, all four corners of the Earth, I do remember going on shore, after finishing in the Galley about 6.30 p.m. and arriving to Dance halls about 9.30 or 9, and very often it went right through the whole night and getting back to the ship at 6 a.m. next morning, ready to change to working clothes and start to work again. I did dance quite a lot at St. Dunstan's in 1917 but abroad, like Germany, Holland, Belgium, France, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Egypt during the first War, and quite a lot in South America, Buenos Ayres, and so on, where dancing was greatly in swing. I have also been to all the four corners of the earth, where it was not so gay.

EDITOR'S NOTE

The dancing awards of Ursula will be found elsewhere in the "Review".

From Bill Griffiths of Blackburn

Interrupted by St. Dunstan's

Every morning before actually getting out of bed, my wife and I have a cup of tea and a biscuit, thanks to a handy little bedside arrangement, set up the night before. I say every morning, but that isn't strictly correct, because on Monday, the postman gave us an extremely early knock, demanding an instant rise, and donning of dressing gown, to pay excess on a letter without a stamp. The postman had no change, of course, involving another root around for 8d. and then back into bed for the cupper.

"I hope we don't have the same performance to-morrow", said my wife. WE DID! From where did the letters come? Ovingdean and Marylebone Road!

Ruby Weddings

Sincere congratulations to MR. and MRS. A. T. HEDGER of Herne Bay, Kent, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 4th June, 1967.

Golden Weddings

Very many congratulations to MR. and MRS. J. W. CLARE of Brockenhurst, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 26th May, 1967.

Warmest congratulations to MR. and MRS. J. DONNELLY of Aylesbury, Bucks, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 11th June, 1967.

Very sincere congratulations to MR. and MRs. J. G. Howes of Thornaby-on-Tees, Yorks, who celebrated their fifty-sixth Wedding Anniversary on 5th June, 1967.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:-

E. Jensen of Wembley Middlesex, when his daughter, Pam Oliver, presented him with a second grandchild, Melina Jane, on 14th May, 1967.

- J. F. C. Mash of Guernsey, on the arrival of their fifth grandchild, on 13th May, 1967, Keith Anthony. Keith was born in Munster, where his father, Dennis Mash, is serving with the Army.
- A. Morgan of York, on the arrival of Karen Michelle who was born on 1st May, 1967.
- E. Proffitt of Epsom, Surrey, on the arrival of their third grandchild, Clive John Smithers on 28th April, 1967.
- S. W. Taylor of Shepshed, Nr. Loughborough, Leicester, on the birth of their tenth grandchild, Patrick Adam Taylor on 14th May, 1967.

H. SIMPSON of Chelmsford, Essex when their daughter presented them with their fourth grandchild, a grand-daughter born on 29th April, 1967.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:-

- R. STANNERS of High Wycombe, Bucks, when his grand-daughter presented him with a great grandson, on 16th May, 1967. This is his first great grandchild.
- A. CHARMAN of Longton, Staffs, on the birth of his first great-grandchild, Andrew Richard.

Jean, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, H. Biggs of Eastbourne, was married to John Young on 1st April, 1967, at Rottingdean.

Imelda, daughter of P. Spring of Chessington North, was married on 26th March, 1967 to Giuseppe Grasso.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:—

- S. W. Avis of Southampton, whose father died on 30th May, 1967, at the age of 80.
- M. Delaney of Liverpool, whose mother died on 14th May, 1967.
- W. EATON of Tottenham, N.17 on the death of his wife on 26th May, 1967 after a serious illness.
- J. NICOL of Hull, who mourns the death of his father who died recently.
- R. L. Pettipher of Coventry, whose father died at the beginning of May.
- G. W. WARDLE of Brixworth and his wife, on the sudden death of their eldest son Robert on 22nd May, 1967, at the age of 48 years.

Family News

In Memory

It is with deep regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

James Allen. Cheshire Regiment.

James Allen of Preston died on 26th May, 1967.

He was 67 years of age.

He served in the Cheshire Regiment from 1917 to 1919 and was wounded in 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1965. Due to his age he did not undergo any training with St. Dunstan's but he had previously been a joiner. He enjoyed good health until the beginning of this year when he was taken very seriously ill and his death was not unexpected.

Eric D'Albertanson Queens Royal Regiment

Eric D'Albertanson of Coulsdon, Surrey, died on the 26th April, at the age of 70, after a short illness.

An ex-regular Warrant Officer, he was commissioned during the Second War and lost one eye as the result of an accident when training troops. The other eye gradually failed and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1953. He later became enthusiastic in woodwork and always took a very keen interest in ex-Service and welfare matters. He was a bachelor and lived for many years with his sister and brother-in-law.

George Brooke. North Staffordshire Regiment.

George Brooke of Netherfields, Netherthong,

Holmfirth, Yorks., died on 2nd June, 1967. He served in the North Staffordshire Regiment from 1917 to 1920 but his eyesight did not deteriorate until fairly recently and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1961. On account of his age and ill health he did not undertake any training but he always enjoyed holiday visits to Ovingdean. He had a spell in hospital in the Spring and seemed to be making a reasonable recovery. He was then taken suddenly ill on 2nd June and died the same

William Collins 1st/5th London Regiment

William Collins of Bognor Regis died on 8th June 1967 at Pearson House at the age of 80.

He enlisted with the 5th London Regiment in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained as a physiotherapist and carried on with this profession until 1923 when he went abroad for a short time. On his return to England he took up hospital work as a physiotherapist and continued with this work until his retirement in 1952. He spent most of his retirement in Bognor Regis but during the past year his health had been very poor and he was admitted to Pearson House in May of this year where he died on 8th June.

Denis Henry Ransom. Royal Air Force.

Denis Henry Ransom of Great Bookham died whilst on holiday at Ovingdean on 27th May, 1967.

He was 58 years of age.

He enlisted in the Royal Air Force in 1940 and served with them until his discharge. He worked for the Royal London Society for the blind and later went to West Africa where, after a year in a mission school for blind children, he organised workshops for the blind. After this he became an instructor at St. Dunstan's in the Basket Department but when his sight failed he became a member of this organisation. He continued to make baskets at home and also made some very nice coffee tables with fancy tops. During the last few years his health deteriorated but he was devotedly nursed by his wife and when able made a number of holiday visits to Ovingdean. It was on one of these visits he passed away in his sleep.

William Frederick Shotter. Air Raid Warden.

William Frederick Shotter died at his home in Ilford on 29th May, 1967. He was 62 years of age. He served as an Air Raid Warden in the Second World War and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1945. He trained as a capstan lathe operator and continued this work until the Summer of 1959, when his health began to give cause for anxiety. After a few weeks in hospital he was able to return to work and in about a year his health broke down again and he spent some years in and out of hospital. He was able to return home recently and it was there he died suddenly on 29th May,

Mrs. Frances Rose Williams. National Fire Service.

Mrs. Frances Rose Williams of Mayhill, Swansea, Glamorgan, died on 5th June, 1967. She was aged 69 years.

Mrs. Williams served in the National Fire Service during World War II. She came to St. Dunstan's in 1962 when, on account of her age, she did not undertake any training. She was, however, able to enjoy holidays at Brighton. Her husband predeceased her in 1966. She had been gravely ill for a couple of months and her death was not unexpected.