

JUNE REVIEW





His sighted escort sportingly holds back to permit Roy Mendham to cross the line alone—first home in the walking championships.

Sporting Mayor is Hero of Walking Championships

Trophies Won at Final Meeting

St. Dunstan's Seven Mile Walking Championships turned into a gruelling test at Ewell on April 20th due to a spring 'heatwave'. Ten St. Dunstaners entered and eight finished but the hero of the day was not a St. Dunstaner at all. Councillor John Webb, Mayor of Epsom and Ewell, had come along to start the race and to present the trophies but before the race was over he was taking part as an escort!

During the last lap the heat became too much for Mike Tetley's escort, who had to retire, and, there being no-one else on hand to take over in time to keep Mike in the race, the Mayor doffed his chain of office, his jacket and his tie to finish the race with Mike. "It was a sporting thing to do", said Mike and it enabled him to win the totally blind section of the race and one of the Sir Arthur Pearson Cups, with a time of 76 minutes 1 second.

Afterwards the Mayor told the *Review*, "I have been doing some walking training lately as I took part in a 27 mile charity walk for the Leatherhead Theatre Trust recently". Councillor Webb said he had

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COVER PICTURE:

On a spring afternoon meant for a country stroll there is no turning off on to the bridle paths for Billy Miller and his escort on their way to second place in the Seven-Mile Walking Championships.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

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CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Stalwart Friends

During the early months of this year two long-standing friends of St. Dunstan's have died, each at a great age. They were Lt. Colonel The Rt. Hon. Lord Teviot, D.S.O., M.C., who died in January at the age of 93 and Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Carpendale, C.B., who died in March at the age of 93.

Both had recently retired from membership of the Council of St. Dunstan's. Next to Sir Neville Pearson and myself, Lord Teviot, whom we previously knew as Colonel Charles Kerr was the most senior member of our Council, having joined it in 1922. He was for many years a leading stockbroker, and Chairman of the National Liberal Party and he took a foremost part in bringing a substantial element amongst the Liberals to work with and virtually to become almost part of the Conservative Party.

Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Carpendale—who with a name like that in the Royal Navy was inevitably called Chips—joined Lord Reith as one of his principal assistants at the B.B.C. and became a member of St. Dunstan's Council in 1938 after his valuable services there. Both these men served with distinction on our Council for a long period and gave us a wealth of good advice from their store of knowledge and experience as serving officers and wise administrators.

The *Review* has paid its tribute to both these men, to Lord Teviot in February and to Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Carpendale in this issue.

I place on record the deep sympathy of the Council with the members of their families and my own personal sorrow at losing two such stalwart and affectionate friends.

A Shot Across the Bows

On May 21st, I asked the Government in the House of Lords if they would consider a rise in War Pensions next year and would think about it this Autumn. I give below the Minister, Lord Bowles's answer together with my two supplementary questions and the Minister's answers to them.

LORD BOWLES: My Lords, the noble Lord will remember that we made substantial increases in the pensions and allowances for war pensioners and their dependants just over six months ago. I can assure him that their needs will continue to be kept in mind by the Government. But I must remind the noble Lord that although we are already taking steps to protect the most vulnerable sections of the community from hardship, my right honourable friend the Prime Minister indicated in January that a further general uprating could not be undertaken before at least the autumn of 1969.

LORD FRASER OF LONSDALE: My Lords, while recognising the United Kingdom's financial difficulties—as indeed all disabled ex-Servicemen do—may I ask the noble Lord whether he and the Government will nevertheless bear in mind two facts? The first is that the rise to which he has referred, though it came into effect only six months ago, related to a period over a year ago; and the second is that the major Parties in the State have said more than once, and especially at Election times, that they would make it their aim to see that these men's war pensions kept pace with the rises in the standard of living and in the cost of living.

LORD BOWLES: Yes, my Lords. The basic rate of a 100 per cent. pension prior to last October was £6 15s. To restore the purchasing power of this pension, calculated between October, 1967, and March, 1968—the latest period for which figures are available—would require an increase of 3s 3d., to £6 18s. 3d. The present rate is £7 12s., which is 13s. 9d. more than would be required merely to restore such a pension's previous purchasing power. Similar figures apply, of course, to widows' pensions. I think we are fully aware of the anxieties that the noble Lord has, and has had all his life, for the war-disabled pensioners, and I am sure that the House and the Government are very much in his debt for his interest.

LORD FRASER OF LONSDALE: My Lords, will the noble Lord notice that in my Question I have not asked for a rise now, because I realise the difficulties? I have asked that this matter be given special consideration, to be dealt with next year.

LORD BOWLES: My Lords, I have said that we are doing something this autumn. The noble Lord's Question asked whether it will be referred to in the gracious Speech, but the Prime Minister has indicated that a further general uprating could not be undertaken before at least the autumn of 1969.

Lord Rhodes (Labour) who lost a leg in the first War, strongly supported me.

Although there have been two rises in War Pensions in recent years, I thought the time had come to raise the matter again so that the Government could not say that they had no warning of this shot across the bows.

Fraser of Lonsdale

Ovingdean Notes

International Sports

It's on! As reported earlier this year, invitations were sent to a number of European countries to each send two war-blinded ex-Service competitors to this year's Sports at Ovingdean. Of those invited (Austria, France, Germany East and West, Italy, Poland and Russia) four have accepted and we are much looking forward to greeting Austrian, French, West German and Polish Competitors and sorry to learn that the others, for various reasons, have not been able to come on this first occasion.

There has also been a very good response from St. Dunstaners and we shall have several men entering for the first time. We hope a varied programme will provide something of interest for everyone.

The competition events commence with the Saturday morning Walk at Hove Stadium and the Mayor of Hove hopes

to attend to start the proceedings. On Saturday afternoon at Ovingdean, Mr. Ion Garrett Orme, the Vice-Chairman of St. Dunstan's will be attending and the Mayor of Brighton has also been invited. On Saturday, Lord and Lady Fraser will be joining the competitors for the Prize-Giving and Dinner and on Monday a visit will be made to Chartwell, the home of the late Sir Winston Churchill.

All competitors will be receiving a programme and details of the events, points system etc. in advance.

SWIMMING

Those going to Ovingdean for holidays may like to know that the Summer Swimming Sessions at the King Alfred Baths have begun from May 10th (and every Friday night from 8 to 9 p.m.) when the pool is reserved for the use of St. Dunstan's only.

REUNIONS

Windsor

Sir Neville Pearson presided at the first of the 1968 series of reunions at Ye Hart and Garter Hotel, Windsor, attended by 61 St. Dunstaners and their guests on 6th April.

Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent, welcomed St. Dunstaner Hugh Beswetherick and his wife from South Africa and Mrs. Dora Penstone, a blind member of the Welfare Staff, who retires at the end of this year after 20 years' service. Mr. A. Stevens of Winnersh proposed the vote of thanks for St. Dunstaners to Sir Neville and members of the staff, particularly Miss de Bulet, "who arranged this reunion. It must have taken a lot of work to arrange this and give us such a pleasant time".

Southampton

Our second reunion was held at the Polygon Hotel on Thursday, 25th April. Lord Fraser presided, accompanied by Lady Fraser, and there was an excellent attendance since about 90 people in all were there. It is a most suitable venue for the reason given in Lord Fraser's speech and also because there are no steps involved. One walks straight in from outside, the reception rooms are large, airy and quiet. They are all on one level and the acoustics are good. In his speech Lord Fraser said that the door to St. Dunstan's was ever open and although 100 had died during the previous year we had admitted 40 new St. Dunstaners, some of them quite young, including an Australian blinded in the Vietnam War. "Southampton," said Lord Fraser, "is a very suitable centre for holding this reunion because of the excellent communications by road and rail." He spoke in praise of the work of the staff, particularly mentioning Miss de Bulet, who had organised the reunion with Miss Meyer assisting. Lord Fraser introduced Mr. W. M. Jones, whose history was both interesting and unusual. Mr. Jones lost his sight during the First World War and came

to St. Dunstan's, but he was fortunate in regaining quite good sight in one eye. He trained as a teacher and for many years, until he retired, had been deputy headmaster at the Itchen Grammar School, Southampton. Then his sight went again and he is now a St. Dunstaner for the second time.

The vote of thanks was eloquently moved by James Holmes of Hayling Island. He spoke so well that it was difficult to believe it was the first time he had ever made a public speech in his 50 years as a St. Dunstaner.

Bristol

On Saturday, 4th May, we held our 3rd Reunion of the year at the Grand Hotel, Bristol. Mr. D. G. Hopewell received the guests numbering about 130, and we were happy to have with us Miss Oliphant and Mrs. Robertson Glasgow, both good friends of St. Dunstan's, as well as two popular members of the retired staff, Miss Webster and Mr. Ferguson. Speaking after lunch, Mr. Hopewell held his audience's interest in complete silence during the serious passages of his speech and rocking with laughter at his jokes. (See "It Strikes Me".)

"Bristol", said Mr. Hopewell, "is well placed to act as capital of South-West England and, with the new Severn Road Bridge, perhaps also as capital for South Wales." (Audible protests from Welsh St. Dunstaners.) He reminded us that Bristol produced three necessities of life, chocolate, sherry and tobacco, and he spoke of the pioneer merchants, who had sailed the seas from Bristol in earlier days. Coupled with his welcome to the guests, Mr. Hopewell paid a tribute to the late Mr. W. Allen, a wonderful friend to St. Dunstaners, whose death we reported in the May Review.

Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent, gave some statistics relating to the work of his department during the past year

and invited suggestions for improving the services of his department, including the reunions. He welcomed a new St. Dunstaner, Mr. Bertie Phillips of Bristol, who served in the First World War but whose sight had failed quite recently.

Our St. Dunstaner, Henry Perrett of Devizes, thanked Mr. Hopewell for his remarks, Miss Meyer for organising the reunion, and the hotel staff for the excellent catering arrangements. He thought that he and Alva Tucker were the only two St. Dunstaners present who had attended the very first reunion held in Bristol in 1919.

Ipswich

Attending a St. Dunstan's reunion for the first time was Harold Fretwell, whose sight failed quite recently, though the injury which caused his disability had been sustained exactly 50 years and two days previously in France, the cause was mustard gas. The reunion was being held at the Great White Horse Hotel, Ipswich, on Thursday, 9th May, and about 85 persons were present all told.

Also attending a reunion at Ipswich for the first time was Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme, St. Dunstan's Honorary Treasurer and Vice-Chairman since October, 1967, who came along with Lord and Lady Fraser as guest of honour. St. Dunstaners were glad to see Miss Hensley, who although listed as a retired member of the staff, was as active as usual.

In his speech Lord Fraser told us he was about to fire a shot across the bows of the Ship of State with a question on pensions in the House of Lords. (See "Chairman's Notes".) He recalled that his grandfather was in business in Ipswich and was a County Magistrate but he, himself, had only spent about two weeks there as a baby, because his father and two uncles had emigrated to South Africa, where they started a successful business of which he is now the head. He went on to speak of the links which we maintain with St. Dunstaners in Australia, New Zealand, Canada and South Africa.

Lord Fraser thanked members of the staff for their work, in particular Miss Newbold, who was responsible for the arrangements at this happy reunion. He

then introduced Mr. Garnett-Orme, a successful banker and chairman of Brown, Shipley & Co., the well-known finance house in the city.

Mr. Garnett-Orme revealed that there were two firsts for him on this occasion. It was the first time that he had ever been to Ipswich and the first reunion that he was attending in his capacity of vice-chairman. He thanked St. Dunstan's welfare staff and the hotel for a first class meal. He said that he would do his best to assist Lord Fraser and the Council in any way open to him.

The vote of thanks was moved by Ronald Naman, who said he had been a St. Dunstaner for 53 years, and he expressed the gratitude of all present to Lord Fraser and the Council for all the help which was given to war blinded men and women.

Alderman Frank L'Estrange Fawcett, a First World War St. Dunstan's officer with a very distinguished record of voluntary work in Suffolk, seconded the vote of thanks and particularly referred to the work of Lady Fraser. He proposed a toast to Lord and Lady Fraser which was received with great warmth.

Birmingham

Also attending his first reunion at the Grand Hotel, Birmingham, on 11th May was Air Marshal Sir Douglas Morris, K.C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., D.F.C., who was guest of honour. He was photographed with W. Jones of Birmingham and W. Mahoney of Bromsgrove, two St. Dunstaners also attending their first reunion. The new boys did permit Lord Fraser to pose with them although he has probably attended more reunions than he cares to remember!

Eighty St. Dunstaners with their wives or companions sat down to lunch with members of the staff, who included Miss Gough and Miss Wilson, who are retired, under the presidency of Lord Fraser, accompanied by Lady Fraser. They heard Air Marshal Sir Douglas Morris pay a tribute to present-day servicemen during his speech. After thanking Lord Fraser for his introduction and expressing his pleasure at meeting St. Dunstaners for the first time, Sir Douglas went on to report to them on the serviceman of today. "One

thing stands out in my experience as Commander-in-Chief Fighter Command and that is the amazing young men we have today in all three services. They are highly professional; confident in their own ability and have pride in their service." This is praise indeed from an airman whose flying ranges from night fighting in World War II to flying faster than 1,000 miles per hour in today's modern jet fighters.

The Revd. Dennis Pettit, of Spratton, expressed St. Dunstaners' thanks to Miss

PRESCRIPTION CHARGES

The Minister of Health has decided that the prescription charge of 2s 6d an item is to be introduced on 10th June. There are four categories of exemption from the charge:—Children under fifteen; people aged 65 and over; expectant and nursing mothers who hold an exemption certificate issued by an Executive Council and people with a similar certificate who have illnesses needing prolonged medication.

Patients entitled to exemption will be asked to complete a Declaration on the back of the prescription form, and the chemist will not then make any charge. Those exempt because of age will merely have to complete the Declaration. All others must first obtain an exemption certificate.

It is understood that an exemption certificate will be forwarded by the Ministry of Social Security to all War Pensioners under the age of 65, and it is hoped that the certificates will be delivered before the date when the charge comes into operation.

DANCING HEATHER

Heather, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, "Dickie" Richardson, has once more, been very successful in passing a number of examinations in various types of dancing. Heather is now twelve years old and has obtained a 6th Gold Bar and Statuette for Old Tyme Dancing, as man, and also the same awards for Modern Ballroom Dancing. In this section Heather has now to wait until she is 16 years old before she can take another examination. She has also obtained a 3rd Gold Bar and was highly commended for her Latin American.

Newbold and Miss Broughton for the organisation of the reunion. He recalled that the last time he spoke at a reunion was the celebration of St. Dunstan's 25th anniversary. He went on to convey his appreciation of St. Dunstan's in a most moving manner. His concluding remarks were addressed to Lord Fraser: "Thank you for all you have been to St. Dunstaners, ex-servicemen and the blind, and thank you, Lord and Lady Fraser, for coming to Birmingham today."

Deaf/Blind Refresher Course

Mr. and Mrs. G. Fallowfield attended the "Refresher Course" which this year was held at the delightful Suffolk seaside resort, Felixstowe, from 20th to 27th April, and there were 140 people all told, including the deaf-blind, their own escorts, wives, students and other welfare workers.

The weather was very warm for the time of the year, so they were able to spend the day-time out-of-doors, and a coach trip one day to Flatford Mill, and a day at that quaint seaport, Harwich, were enjoyed.

There were organised entertainments each evening for those who wished to take part in them. All too soon the week came to an end, but thanks are due to the organiser, Miss Margery Henham-Barrow, O.B.E., and her able staff at the Southern Regional Association for the Blind.

ELECTION RESULT

Tony Boardman was elected to the Council of the London Borough of Ealing, representing the Conservative Party in East Ward, at the recent local elections.

Royal and Ancient Order of Buffalos

Fred Mills of Tavistock, Devon, has recently received the Siege of Tobruk medal presented by the president of the 'Buff's' in Tobruk. It appears that they wrote to the Devon branch of the Royal and Ancient Order of Buffalos and asked if there was a suitable person for this medal and they voted for Freddie. The President of the Club in Tobruk came over to present it in person to Freddie.

Bridge Notes

COMMITTEE TAKE-OVER DATE

At a recent Meeting of the Bridge Club Committee, it was unanimously decided that with immediate effect the Members of the existing Committee shall, continue in office until the end of the year.

The Committee to be elected at the forthcoming A.G.M. in November will take over officially as from the 1st January next. This lapse of time will enable the newly elected Committee to prepare the programme for the following year in accordance with wishes expressed at the A.G.M.

The fifth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 20th April. The results are as follows:—

B. Ingrey—R. Goding	83
C. Kelk—S. McNamara	66
S. Webber—A. Smith	65
M. Clements—W. T. Scott	59
F. Rhodes—J. Whitcombe	56
W. Burnett—J. Chell	49

The sixth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section, 11th May.

A. Smith—S. McNamara	71
F. Rhodes—B. Ingrey	70
C. Kelk—S. Webster	67
F. Griffie—W. Scott	58
J. Chell—R. Goding	57
M. Clements—J. Whitcombe	55

Position after five matches

B. Ingrey	362
A. Smith	350
R. Goding	333
S. McNamara	327
F. Rhodes	323
S. Webster	315
T. Scott	306
M. Clements	306
J. Whitcombe	302
W. Burnett	298
J. Chell	284

After four matches

F. Griffie	246
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After three matches

C. Kelk	203
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The fifth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 4th May. The results are as follows:—

M. Tybinski—V. Kemmish	73
H. Meleson—P. Pescot-Jones	71
R. Stanners and Partner	71
R. Fullard—R. Armstrong	63
R. Bickley—H. King	59
F. Jackson—P. Nuyens	55
J. Huk—G. Brown	41

The best scores up to date for the five competitions are:—

R. Fullard	346
M. Tybinski	341
P. Nuyens	326
G. Brown	318
H. Meleson	317
R. Bickley	307
Miss V. Kemmish	306
H. King	277
J. Huk	255

After four matches:—

R. Armstrong	294
R. Stanners	256
R. Evans	255

After three matches

P. Pescot-Jones	211
H. Kerr	183
F. Jackson	162
F. Matthewman	158

P. NUYENS



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Youthful Show Stealers

There was one St. Dunstaner on Parade at the Cenotaph on Sunday April 28th when Lord Mountbatten laid a wreath on behalf of the Burma Star Association. He was **Mick Sheehan** of Leyton, who fought at Kohima with the Royal Berkshires. Lord Mountbatten had a warm greeting for Mick when he spoke to him after the wreath-laying, "It is nice to see a St. Dunstaner on parade" he said. Mick attends every year and he also goes to the reunion at the Albert Hall on the preceding evening. "We had Anne Shelton to entertain us—an old favourite of our chaps during the war" he told me "but a Youth Band from Coventry stole the show—they were 12 and 13 year olds and played wonderfully—the lads applauded and kept on applauding . . ."

Garden Highway Code

Are those of us who are gardeners or, like me spasmodic diggers and mowers, careful enough when we use chemical preparations to get rid of pests? This question was prompted by a booklet passed on to me by Mr. D. F. Robinson, our Country Life Superintendent. It is a sort of Highway Code of the garden designed to keep death off birds, plants, bees—and, come to that, human beings as well. Issued by a Committee representing manufacturers, distributors and users of pesticides, the Ministry of Agriculture, Fisheries and Food, and nature conservation organisations, "Pesticides—A code of conduct" has sections for all classes in agriculture and horticulture. One of nine recommendations to gardeners is one that might well be overlooked: to wash out and safely dispose of used containers,—and for safety's sake follow the instructions. Don't put in "one for luck".

Does the Cap Fit?

In jocular mood during his speech at the Bristol Reunion reported on another page, **Mr. Donald Hopewell** held up a mirror for the inhabitants of the British Isles to look at. Do you recognise your own national characteristics?

"The Englishman" said Mr. Hopewell, "is famed for his Bible and his beer, the Scotsman keeps the Sabbath and anything else he can lay his hands on, the Welshman prays on his knees on Sunday and on his neighbours during the rest of the week and the Irishman doesn't know what he wants but he won't be happy until he gets it!"

MAGOG



John Windsor with Lord Montgomery

The Mouth of the Wolf

by
CAPTAIN JOHN B. WINDSOR

It is quite exceptional for us to be able to review two new books written by St. Dunstaners within a space of three months. The first was Walter Thornton's "Cure for Blindness", reviewed in March, and this time it is "The Mouth of the Wolf", by John Windsor, both published by Hodder & Stoughton.

Captain John Windsor was a regular officer in the Canadian Army before the 1939/45 War and he was totally blinded whilst serving with the 2nd Canadian Armoured Regiment in Italy in 1944. He came to St. Dunstan's in England for a period of rehabilitation and training and then returned to Canada where he has become established as a writer.

"The Mouth of the Wolf" tells the story of a young Canadian officer's adventures in Italy during the War but, although the story is as true as anything written some years later can make it, the officer is not John Windsor himself but Lieutenant George Paterson, a Canadian attached to the British Army. The Introduction is by Field-Marshal Viscount Montgomery of Alamein.

When this book first comes into the reader's hands he may be excused if he thinks it about twenty years too late, but we venture to suggest that he should smother any such thoughts and read on,

because the book becomes more and more interesting as the narrative unfolds and the reader becomes more and more absorbed. George Paterson was parachuted into Italy in February, 1941, with No. 11 Special Air Service Battalion, whose aim was to blow up a section of an important aqueduct. It did cross your reviewer's mind to wonder whether this exploit was worth the expenditure of a number of highly trained officers and men for, although the operation was successful the patient died, or, to be more precise, the entire party of paratroopers were quickly rounded up and made prisoners-of-war.

From this point on the book becomes mainly a story of human interest about George Paterson and some of the people he meets in the course of his adventures. Paterson was moved from camp to camp and all the time his thoughts were of escape. Three times he slipped successfully from his captors and on several other occasions his escape attempts were foiled. His first successful break-out was made from a train when, together with other prisoners, he was in transit from Italy to Germany. On reaching a river he stripped off his boots and all his clothes and lashed them to a handy piece of wood, but, alas, whilst swimming across the log slipped from his hand and was carried away rapidly down stream, and Paterson, naked as the day he was born, walked on to appear outside a farmhouse on the outskirts of an Italian village in the early morning. With superb aplomb and ingenuity he successfully resolved this embarrassing situation and many others besides.

Resistance Movement

During his first period of captivity Paterson had studied Italian, which stood him in good stead, for now he worked with members of the Resistance Movement helping British prisoners to escape into Switzerland. Then came his second capture and now, uncertain whether he would be treated as a prisoner-of-war or as a spy, he found himself in the notorious San Vittore Prison in Milan, together with a motley crowd of inmates of many nationalities, including Italians who were there for offences against the Fascist Regime, and Jews awaiting deportation to extermination camps.

Paterson's escape from San Vittore—something which had previously been regarded by the prisoners as a virtual impossibility—was in fact engineered in a daring and quite simple manner by a man known as Rossi, an Italian engineer, who was at the centre of much of the partisan activities in North Italy. There followed Paterson's crossing into Switzerland, a comparatively easy matter, and, after he had enjoyed the flesh-pots for a brief while, the request for him to go back into Italy to act as a liaison officer with the irregular army of Italian patriots, operating

in the North. In this capacity, Paterson was obliged to act against his better judgement and he took part in a battle, the description of which must be as exciting as the tale of any other minor battle at any time or place. Paterson was extremely lucky to escape with his life, and now it was back again to San Vittore until the final mass escape as the war was about to end.

P.O.W. Camp

It is perhaps beyond the power of any writer to describe adequately the appalling conditions of life in prison, when food is at the barest level to ensure survival, when gaolers do not really care whether their charges live or die, when cold is frequently intense and ill-health inevitable. It is certainly beyond the power of any reader to comprehend the pain, the permanent discomfort and the mental depression induced by such conditions unless he has experienced them himself, but John Windsor goes a long way to bring the realities home to his readers.

The book has its love interest both pleasurable and painful to George Paterson. For his courage, his determination and his positive achievements he was later awarded the Military Cross with two bars. This review would not be complete without a tribute being paid to the outstanding heroism of a number of Italian partisans, who risked not only their freedom and their lives, but also the safety of their homes and families in the agonizing circumstances of what became in essence a civil war. After the War, Rossi, who has already been mentioned, refused any award for the work he and his organisation did in helping almost three thousand prisoners-of-war to get across the border into Switzerland. He accepted only an inscribed gold cigarette case presented by the Allies.

Yes, do make the effort to read this book. It costs 25s.

R. Finch of Birmingham has been awarded a Certificate of Merit for his entry in the 1968 National Handicrafts and Arts Competition. His entry was included in the private exhibition held at State House, Birmingham, on 14th May.

Eighth International Veteran and Vintage Car Rally

by KEN REVIS



Our St. Dunstaner, Captain K.C. Revis, M.B.E., president of the Bullnose Morris Club took part in a Rally in which veteran and vintage cars travelled from Cape Town to Durban during 10 days in March 1968. We give his story below in his own words.

What were just about the most memorable three weeks of my life began to take shape when Bob May, a friend in the Bullnose Morris Club, asked me if I could possibly join him on the 8th International Veteran and Vintage Car Rally in South Africa. As President of the Club, my company, B.M.C. asked me to go instructing me to return with as much copy and pictures as possible of ourselves and our car, a 1926 two-seater Bullnose Morris Cowley with an 11.9 h.p. engine. Then started a hectic scramble to get a 'few weeks out-of-date' passport renewed and the jabs for medical travel certificates, all in ten days. Bob had already sailed with the car from Southampton, and I was to fly on later, meeting him in Cape Town.

What a meeting it was, too! As well as B.M.C. South Africa, who had sent a chauffeur driven Morris 1800 to the airport, there were Bob and other vintage car owners who had come by ship, and Jimmy Ellis the St. Dunstan's (South Africa)

P.R.O. and his wife Laura. For Jimmy and me it was great reunion after 24 years, because when last we were together he was on trumpet and I on double-ended Tom-Tom in the St. Dunstan's rhumba band at Church Stretton.

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The following day, a Monday, was crammed with engagements. The route of the Rally was to be from The Cape to Durban in Natal by the gorgeous "Garden Route" along the Indian Ocean coast, and while my skipper Bob was signing in the car with the Rally authorities, Jimmy Ellis whisked me away to meet Mrs. F. D. Opperman, the Chairman of St. Dunstan's (South Africa) Mr. J. Reid, the Secretary, as well as my old friends Michael and Nora Norman in their vicarage, and then on to a most happy luncheon at the Mount Nelson Hotel with Sir John and Lady Ellerman, Mrs. Opperman and her husband and of course, the Ellises and the Normans. This very gay occasion was followed by a dash to Jimmy's house to meet his daughters, than a lovely plunge in a neighbour's pool and back to the hotel for a Press interview in my room which resulted in an article in the *Cape Argus*.

At this point Jimmy and Laura said "au revoir" and I scrambled into a clean white jacket to be rushed off by a South African Bullnose Morris Club member to the rally's inaugural cocktail party given by the Mayor of Cape Town. Here, of course, were all 83 drivers and their navigators as well as the Rally organisers, and it was quite obvious from the charm and hospitality of everybody we met and from the splendid banquet to which we were later sped by our new friends that we were in for the time of our lives between then and Durban twelve days later.

The Start

On the Tuesday morning we assembled on the foreshore—Rolls, Bentleys, Bugattis, an Italian O.M., Model T Fords and the rest—all over 38 years old, and there was Mrs. Opperman with John Reid and Jimmy Ellis to see us off. The Mayor shook us each by the hand as we were flagged away but not before we had been given a small crate of grapes and a polythene sack of apples which went into the dickey of our little car. The first stop that night was at Hermanus after about 120 miles of pretty gruelling motoring, for it had been 97° in the shade that day. There we were greeted by the B.M.C. Managing Director in South Africa, an old friend from Cowley, who escorted Bob and me to the next Mayor's cocktail party and then, with his wife, took us out to dinner.



Red Duggan, blind American Consul-General, greets Ken Revis

At Mossel Bay, the next night's stop, we again tore into our hotel, flung ourselves into a bath and presented ourselves perspiring at another Mayor's cocktail party. Then came The Wilderness, a delightful coastal resort, where the cars were put on display and we, thank goodness, were given a free day. This is where I really began to put on a tan as I was in and out of the sea all day and that night, at our first dance, the warmth of hospitality continued as the whole Rally got to know itself.

On we went the next day with a quick visit to an ostrich farm where I was able to sit on one of these strange creatures. At Port Elizabeth we were all allowed time for another bathe and, as we crossed the native reserve called the Transkei, we saw the real South Africa: rondavals the little round native huts, bushmen with red mud caked into their hair and women with nothing on but blankets slung round their waists.

All this time, as the sun blazed down, the Bullnose boiled about every half hour and we found we were using more than fifteen gallons of water each day to quench the radiator's violent thirst.

A trip to the jungle to see elephants feeding less than 50 yards away, a tour of the fabulous Kango caves, and we were on the hot road again, making for East London. Here another luxury hotel awaited us and we became used to the routine of rushing in to register, plunging into a

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welcome bath, clawing into clean clothes and smiling from very tanned and hot faces as we shook hands with yet another welcoming Mayor. Umtata was our next night's stop, and this is really like a Wild West town. The hotel proprietor himself collected us from the football field where the cars were kept under guard overnight and drove us past the new Bantu parliament building to his hotel, where again we danced until past midnight. It was a struggle to rouse ourselves the next morning by five-thirty to be on the road by ten minutes to seven, and we had passed the control point on the way to Pietermaritzburg before the sun had reached the searing power we were accustomed to. At Pietermaritzburg our car received some attention from the B.M.C. agents as soon as we reached that lovely town with its splendid lawns and flowers. Here the evening's entertainments differed slightly, for, after dinner, I was asked to sing to the accompaniment of a most beautifully and skilfully played electronic organ.

Early next day we were off again and arrived at Uvongo in time for lunch and a wonderful afternoon on the beach and, of course, in the warm ocean. That night we had our final dance and a speech by the Mayor before setting off at eight-thirty the next day on our last lap to Durban. This was 75 miles, and how thrilling it was. There were crowds the whole way clapping and cheering, every car parked on the way blew its horn, and every train running alongside us and the sea sounded its

Radio Lifesaver

A St. Dunstan's amateur radio operator, Ray Vincent, of Cricklewood, helped to save the life of an American seaman when, on 23rd April he picked up a call from the skipper of the *Exbrook*, Kurt Carlsen—of *Flying Enterprise* fame—which explained that a member of the crew was suffering a heart attack. Conditions in mid-Atlantic prevented his call being heard in America, so Ray Vincent relayed a request for medical advice to the Marine Hospital, Staten Island, New York, and for permission from the ship's owners to divert to the Azores to put the sick man ashore.

whistle. The came the happy moment when our little two-seater reached the control at Durban. As the crowds cheered, Car No. 56 was announced over the loudspeaker. A voice at my side, as I sat there in the din, shouted, "Are you Ken Revis? I am Red Duggan, the American Consul-General at Durban. I heard you were coming and here I am to meet you. I lost my sight six years ago." I could almost have cried as the boys from the Press took pictures of me shaking hands with him. I was privileged to take the Consul-General to the cocktail party that evening, after which came the final banquet, at which I was asked to speak on the behalf of the Bullnose Morris Club. Also in Durban there were more St. Dunstan's contacts. Eddie Taylor and his wife looked me up at my hotel for a chat and I was able to renew acquaintance with Ken McIntyre on the telephone as his university duties prevented our meeting.

After sixteen hundred miles or so, the gallant little Bullnose was to be shipped from Durban and I was driven the four hundred miles to Johannesburg, passing the spot where Winston Churchill was captured near the wrecked armoured train in 1899, and lunching in Ladysmith.

Sad at leaving my friends but elated at the sheer joy of nearly three weeks in such a lovely country, and having completed a most impeccably organised Rally, I took another V.C.10 to Nairobi, Frankfurt and home.

The following day he heard that his messages had been safely delivered to the authorities and that the seaman was undergoing treatment in an Azores hospital.

Staff Appointment

Miss Barbara Picken, S.R.N. of 37, Alexandra Road, Windsor, Berks, was appointed Welfare Visitor for the London Area with effect from 29th April in succession to Miss Pat Collins who has resigned and the loss of whose services is much regretted.

OBITUARIES

C. R. H. WEEKES, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.

In our April *Review* we reported the death of Dr. C. R. H. Weekes, and now we reprint an appreciation of his work which appeared on 6th April in the *British Medical Journal*.

"Dr. C. R. H. Weekes, a former tuberculosis officer in West Kent, died at Crowborough, Sussex, on 29th February at the age of 75.

Carey Richard Hampton Weekes was born on 7th December 1892 and his life story is a remarkable example of triumph over disaster. The first world war began when he was a first-year medical student at Trinity College, Cambridge, and he joined the Royal Sussex Territorial Regiment. Shot through the head at Gaza, he lost most of his eye-sight.

At St. Dunstan's he was taught Braille by Miss Craig, who later became his wife, tutor and guide. For eight years they farmed fruit in Devon, winning a cup for the best apples in the Empire. When price falls ended this venture Dick Weekes returned to medicine, this time at St. Bartholomew's Hospital. His wife read all the textbooks to him. He qualified with the Conjoint diploma in 1934 when past the age of 40—in itself an achievement—and after a period in provincial hospitals he was appointed tuberculosis officer for West Kent by the understanding medical officer of health Dr. Constant Ponder. Weekes was willingly aided by his colleagues, health visitors and clerical staff because of his charm, courage, and lovable nature. When he retired, after 20 years in the post, his patients hired a hall to give him a farewell party as a mark of their admiration and affection.

His hobbies and interests were wide, including history learned from "talking books" and gardening. He and his wife had a large and beautiful garden. With passing years his extremely limited vision faded to almost total blindness but love of flowers still illuminated his darkness.

Dick Weekes achieved more than most men with full eyesight. He is survived by his wife and daughter."

VICE-ADMIRAL SIR CHARLES CARPENDALE, C.B.

Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Douglas Carpendale, who served on St. Dunstan's Council from 1938 until 1964, died on 21st March, 1968, at his home in Maidenhead, Berks, at the age of 93.

After a distinguished career in the Navy he retired in 1923 and came into contact with Mr. (now Lord) J. C. W. Reith of the B.B.C., who asked him to become his deputy with the title of controller. Later there was a change of title to Deputy Director General. He held this post until his retirement in 1938, four years after the normal retiring age. But the Second World War saw him working at the Ministry of Information in liaison with the Air Ministry and the B.B.C.

Admiral Carpendale was a winter sports enthusiast, became an expert skier, and he enjoyed riding, mountaineering and other outdoor sports. He was created a K.C.B. in the Birthday Honours List in 1932.

His wife died in 1952, and to his only son we offer our very sincere sympathy on the death of his father.

Mr. D. G. Hopewell and Mr. A. D. Lloyds attended the funeral at Stubbings Church, Maidenhead Thicket, Berks. A memorial service was held at St. Martin-in-the-Fields, London, W.C.2, on 15th May, at which Lord and Lady Fraser were present.

THE LATE COLONEL E. A. BAKER, C.C., O.B.E., M.C.

We give below a few moving passages from the sermon preached by the Rev. John Neal at the Funeral Service for Colonel Baker which was held in the Beulah United Church, Kingston, Ontario, on 11th April.

"It is my personal belief that the Colonel would have desired that a Service such as this be used in a way that would help people in the difficult task of living useful and effective lives in a restless and turbulent world. By the grace of God then I hope, and pray, that the words I speak will be used to help someone live a more useful and effective life.

"Whenever tragedy and disaster strike their hammer-like blows upon our lives we are brought to a crisis. This crisis becomes

for us the crossroads of our lives, at which we must decide which way we shall walk. Personal tragedy and disaster compel us to make a response to what we have experienced and so much depends upon the response we make.

"Our response may well be that of despair and bitterness. It may be a response which lashes out at everyone and everything. On the other hand our response to our crisis in life may be echoed in the words of the psalmist who cried: 'Rejoice not against me O mine enemy; For when I fall, I shall arise; And when I sit in darkness then the Lord shall be as a light about me'.

"The pen of history has recorded that the great causes and projects of this world have been carried by those such as Colonel Baker who never permitted defeat to speak

the final word. It is such people who in the moment when all appears to be lost, raise the flag of victory in the knowledge that the only defeat is that which lies within a person. There is no such thing as defeat to those who refuse to be defeated.

"The Colonel learned in life, perhaps in this very church which meant so much to him, that the Christian way of life is learning how to turn stumbling blocks into stepping stones.

"We of this church and community share with the family of Colonel Baker and indeed with many others the awful sense of loss at his abrupt departure from this life. Yet we are thankful for what he did and for what he was. Although we are poorer for his having departed from our midst; yet we are richer because he passed our way."

Letter to the Editor

From Maureen Lees at Ovingdean,
Brighton, Sussex.

The Late Colonel Edwin A. Baker.

I know that hundreds of Canadian and American civilian and war blind will be mourning the death of a great friend.

When I went to Canada in 1949 he made sure that I was made welcome in his country. He did what he could to help us all and I have heard from him many times since I returned to England.

Ovingdean Romance

On April 20th, 1968, our St. Dunstaner, Aubrey Miller married a V.A.D. Miss Jean Lowthian, whom he met whilst training to be an audio typist at Ovingdean. They were married on 20th April 1968, at St. Catherine's Church, Didsbury, Manchester.

Aubrey Miller served in the Royal Navy during the 2nd World War and developed a disease in his eyes during his service. Since 1946 he has been totally blind in one eye and when the sight in the other failed after an operation in 1966 he had to give up his job in a shipyard. He came to St. Dunstan's for training where he met his future wife, Miss Jean Lowthian.

"Jean gave up her job in January to make preparations for the wedding," he said, "but later she hopes to do voluntary part-time social work."

Club News

Midland Club Notes

There was a very good attendance at our meeting for this month which was held on Sunday, 5th May.

Harry Cooke managed to come along this time although his wife is still in hospital. We all send our best wishes to her and to Mrs. Williams once again, who is still poorly.

We had a very successful "Bring and Buy Sale" which raised a few pounds for club funds. Tea for this month was arranged by Mrs. Androlia and she was thanked by us all for a lovely spread.

We have now received all the names for our coach outing on Sunday, 23rd June, and final details will be given at the June meeting to be held on 9th of the month.

We are planning a "Mystery Trip" for Saturday evening, 6th July, but at present I am looking for support. If any St. Dunstaner is interested maybe he would get in touch with me, any evening, by telephone—021-472 1432.

It is with deep regret I have to report the death of Billy Castle, who died on Tuesday, 7th May. Billy was a very good club member and a regular attender. He was a very keen sportsman in his younger days.

A floral tribute was sent on behalf of the Midland Club members.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

St. Dunstan's and the B.B.C.

*Correspondence between Lord Fraser of Lonsdale and Lord Hill of Luton,
Chairman, B.B.C.*

From Lord Fraser to Lord Hill—29th
December, 1967.

I want to call your attention to a continuing fault—as I see it—in the presentation of plays.

If you do not see because you are blind, or because you are an ordinary listener not viewing TV, you need to hear the words.

On Radio Four at Christmas a play by Neville Shute was produced called "A Town Like Alice". It was not only a very good play but also extremely well done. Especially from my point of view, because you could hear every word. The background noises were reduced to a minimum and there was no excitement or shouting.

On the other hand, I listened to "Trelawny of the Wells", a splendid old play which could have been similarly treated. Admittedly there was a certain amount of theatrical background which did require some noises off, but they were exaggerated to the point at which it became almost painful to listen to.

There seems to me to be a tendency with some producers to make railways sound as loud as possible and arguments reach such a crescendo that the words are lost.

From Lord Hill to Lord Fraser—30th
January, 1968.

The problem of how to achieve the right balance between background noises and dialogue is one with which producers have been wrestling ever since radio drama became recognised as an art-form in its own right. The producer uses sound effects to set the scene, to point the dialogue, to illustrate the passage of time, sometimes to make the dramatist's meaning clear quickly.

Experience has shown that, among the listening public, some people positively like the kind of production in which background noises are hardly confined to the background.

Nevertheless, as in other forms of broadcasting, the unvarying aim is to achieve clarity. As you rightly say, this is essential for all listeners whether they are gifted with normal sight or not.

Our drama staff are aware of this and are constantly striving to achieve it.

St. Dunstaner P. R. Spencer of Weston-
super-Mare to Lord Fraser — 17th
January, 1968.

May I suggest a "Finance Column" on the air, possibly of 20 minutes duration, perhaps twice weekly, quoting a good selection of Share Prices, possible trends and general relative information.

Another programme—"From Today's Papers"—would be even more appreciated if it were 5 or 10 minutes longer.

From Lord Fraser to Lord Hill—20th
March, 1968.

1. An increasing number of persons of moderate means are becoming more and more interested in investment. I wonder if the time has not come when this subject might justify a 10-20 minute programme once a week?

2. "From Today's Papers". In my view this is one of the most valuable programmes there are and I always wish it was ten minutes long as on Sundays and not five minutes as on week days.

May I put in a plea for two other little programmes which the B.B.C. seem to have dropped?

3. "Fishing Reel". This did not only deal with fishing for the rich—i.e. salmon fishing, etc.—but with all kinds of fishing which many millions enjoy.

4. Food. I am sure that food is increasingly interesting to many people.

Could we not have someone who would tell us what to eat, at least once a week, during the de Manio Programme?

Lord Hill to Lord Fraser—10th April, 1968

1. Our current affairs staff have been looking into the possibilities for some time. The main problem is how to compile an investment guide that would be relevant to the general listener. Moreover, any regular programme of this kind would need to be able to call on the services of specialist city staff—whom at present we do not feel justified in recruiting. These and other difficulties are being considered and we shall continue to gnaw at the problem.

2. There are some surprising snags in presenting programmes about food on radio. "Today" decided to drop its "Shopping List" when it became clear that it was not possible to cover the whole country satisfactorily. Prices of food-stuffs varied from place to place.

In addition, a change in marketing methods since the item was first introduced created another obstacle. There was little to be gained by telling listeners of a good catch of fish at, say, Yarmouth, when the likelihood was that it would all be bought up by one of the big fish-finger firms. So with this kind of food item written off, we are left with broadcast recipes. These are included, at present, in "The Jimmy Young Show" on Radio 1 and 2 and "Women's Hour" on Radio 2.

3. I am glad you enjoy "From Today's Papers". It seems to make good sense to keep to the present length of five minutes on week-days. On week-days we repeat our news, current affairs strip of programmes. This, of course, means that it has to be fitted into a shorter time and we could only lengthen "From Today's Papers" by cutting something else.

4. "Fishing Reel" was a victim of a re-shuffle of programmes some years ago. There are no plans for bringing it back at present, but your plea for some programmes about fishing will certainly be borne in mind.

FIRST PRIZE

Susan, daughter of T. Taylor has recently been awarded a first prize at College in connection with her Nursery Nursing Course and his son, Paul has recently been taking the final three papers in his exams for local preaching.

EE-AY-ADIO St. Dunstan's Wins the Cup

by

FRANK RHODES

St. Dunstan's bowlers have won the Lord Fraser cup, beating the Linburn Bowls Club of the Scottish National Institution for the War-Blinded by 19 shots to 10.

The St. Dunstan's bowlers and escorts flew from Gatwick to Edinburgh. This was the first time many of the St. Dunstan's party of 22, 18 St. Dunstaners, and four escorts, had flown.

The party was met at the airport by members of the Board of Directors and Mr. A. G. Vallance, Superintendent of Linburn. Mr. W. Kay, Captain of the Linburn Bowling Club and other members of the Linburn fraternity were also there.

Thursday, 9th May, was the day for the bowls match. The weather left much to be desired, being very cold in the morning and turning to rain in the afternoon. The morning session was played on the greens at Linburn. In the afternoon the game was continued indoors.

The teams competing for the Lord Fraser Cup were:

Linburn:

H. Elkan, H. Forbes, R. McCulloch and F. Lappin.

St. Dunstan's:

H. Boorman, W. Chitty, R. Fearnley and J. McFarlane.

The match was played in a most friendly atmosphere and resulted in victory for St. Dunstan's by 19 shots to 10.

Mr. J. G. Osborne presided at the presentation dinner at the Carlton Hotel. The Earl Haig of Bemerside, O.B.E., D.L., was the guest of honour. After Earl Haig had made his speech he presented the cup to Mr. F. Rhodes, Captain of the St. Dunstan's Bowls Club.

Mr. W. Kay, Linburn's Captain, congratulated St. Dunstan's on having won the cup. Now there is every good reason for

the Linburnians to travel South and try taking the cup back to Scotland. Mr. A. S. Stuart, M.B.E., gave the vote of thanks.

Other events included a visit to the Haig Whisky blending establishment at Markinch, and an enjoyable evening at the British Legion Club, Portobello, where a typical British Legion get-together had been laid on, including a concert, to which members of Linburn and St. Dunstan's contributed.

The St. Dunstan's party consisted of Mr. G. Zipfel representing St. Dunstan's, Mr. Norman Smith of Headquarters, Mr. W. Ling and Mr. F. Bacon; without the last two named St. Dunstan's bowls simply could not function.

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

- | Cat. No. | | Cat. No. | |
|----------|--|----------|--|
| | Fiction | | |
| 1182 | PETERS, ELLIS
<i>A NICE DERANGEMENT OF EPITAPHS</i> (1965)
Read by Michael de Morgan. Emotions engendered by adoption are woven into the excitement and suspense of an official tomb opening.
P.T. 8½ hours. | 1164 | BAKER, RICHARD
<i>HERE IS THE NEWS</i> (1966)
An autobiographical account of the life of a newscaster and his work.
P.T. 6½ hours. |
| 1183 | PROUST, MARCEL
<i>CITIES OF THE PLAIN</i> (1927)
(Sequel to 811, 902, 1126)
Translated by C. K. Scott-Moncrieff. Read by Robin Holmes. Set among the French aristocracy of the late 18th century; tells philosophically of the immoralities of the time.
P.T. 25¼ hours. | 1167 | ROBINS, DENISE
<i>STRANGER THAN FICTION</i> (1965)
Read by Gretel Davis. Without malice, Miss Robins describes her unsettled childhood and broken first marriage, and reveals her capacity for love and her enjoyment of a successful career.
P.T. 9 hours. |
| 1189 | GREEN, MICHAEL
<i>THE MICHAEL GREEN BOOK OF COARSE SPORT</i> (1965)
Read by Garard Green. Exaggerations with a core of truth that all will recognise; touches humorously on various aspects of outdoor activities, acting, and spectatorship.
P.T. 3 hours. | 1161 | SUENES, CARDINAL
<i>CHRISTIAN LIFE DAY BY DAY</i> (1961)
Read by Duncan Carse. The principles of Roman Catholic teaching laid down for use in everyday life.
P.T. 4 hours. |
| | Non-Fiction | 1170 | WOOD, HENRY J.
<i>MY LIFE OF MUSIC</i> (1938)
Read by Alvar Lidell. The famous conductor and founder of the Promenade Concerts describes his life and career.
P.T. 17 hours. |
| 1216 | NAIPAUL, V. S.
<i>THE MIDDLE PASSAGE</i> (1962)
Read by Duncan Carse. Impressions of five societies—British, French and Dutch—in the West Indies and South America.
P.T. 9¼ hours. | 1155 | LEVI, P.
<i>THE TRUCE</i> (1965)
Translated by Stuart Woolf; read by David Geary. A survivor from Auschwitz concentration camp gives a moving account of the long, agonizing journey home to Italy.
P.T. 7½ hours. |
| 1217 | HYDE, H. MONTGOMERY
<i>CYNTHIA</i> (1966)
Read by Dwight Whyllie. The exploits of a fascinating and courageous woman agent, the spy who changed the course of the war.
P.T. 5½ hours. | | |



A West African, a regular customer of the cafe, was telling me about his forthcoming marriage.

"There's one thing I'm glad about," he said, "I'm going to be her second husband".

"Why," I said, rather amused.

"Well," he continued, "Her first husband is dead!"

Family News

Births

On 8th April 1968 to Olwyn, wife of Loretto Rea of Northfield, Birmingham, a daughter, Yvonne.

Marriages

MILLER-LOWTHIAN. On 20th April, 1968. Aubrey Miller of Gates Head, Co. Durham married Miss Jean Lowthian of Didsbury, Manchester at St. Catherine's Church, Didsbury.

Arthur, son of our St. Dunstaner, H. A. DAKIN of Blackpool, married Miss Jacque Stillwell on 4th May, 1968.

Joan, daughter of W. GLOVER of Knowle, Bristol, married David Harris on 9th March, 1968 at Holy Trinity Church, St. Philips.

Silver Weddings

Sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. GLOVER, Purbrook, Hants, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 1st May, 1968.

Warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. G. EMERSON of Leigh, Nr. Reigate, Surrey, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 24th April, 1968. To mark the occasion a peal of bells was rung by the bell-ringers of their village church.

Pearl Wedding

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. WRIGLEY of Droylsden, Nr. Manchester, who celebrated their Pearl Wedding Anniversary on 16th April, 1968.

Golden Wedding

Warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. B. MARTIN of Bray, Wicklow, who celebrated their Golden Wedding on 13th May, 1968.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

F. BAUGH of Stafford who has become a grandfather for the second time when his son Alan's wife presented him with a son.

H. FOSTER of Farnham, Surrey, on the birth of his first grandchild, Karen Lester-Smith, who was born to his daughter Anne on 10th April, 1968 in Rawal Pindi.

G. JENRICK of Wallington, Surrey on the birth of his second grandchild, Andrew Neil, on 11th February, 1968 to his daughter Jean.

T. MILLWARD of Brighton, Sussex on the arrival of a third grandchild, a granddaughter.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

R. McDONALD of Liverpool, who mourns the death of his elder sister in April, 1968.

T. NICCOL of Harrogate who mourns the sudden death of his wife on Easter Sunday, 14th April, 1968.

In Memory

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

William S. Castle. 1st Essex Regiment

William S. Castle of Birmingham, died in hospital on 7th May, 1968. He was aged 69 years.

He served with the 1st Essex Regiment from 1917 to 1918. He was wounded in France in 1918 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained in mat making and worked at this for some time and then went into industry until 1964 when he retired. On his retirement he concentrated on his hobby of breeding and racing pigeons and also enjoyed his holidays at Ovingdean. He was a widower and his daughter, Mrs. J. Simpson, cared for him devotedly.

In Memory

Alfred Sidney Dolby. Rifle Brigade.

Alfred Sidney Dolby of Timsbury, Nr. Bath, died on 14th April, 1968 at the age of 70.

He served in the Rifle Brigade from 1916 until September 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1924. He trained as a telephonist and continued with this work until 1947 when he retired owing to ill-health. He had been living in Brighton for some years and it was only recently that he moved with his wife to Timsbury. He leaves a widow and a grown-up family by a previous marriage.

Francis Green M.M. 7th Durham Light Infantry.

Francis Green of Sunderland died suddenly on 25th April, 1968 whilst staying with his only son in Hull. He was 70 years of age.

He served in the 7th Durham Light Infantry from 1915 to 1918 and was wounded at Neuville and was awarded the Military Medal.

He came to St. Dunstan's and trained as a telephonist and worked with the same ship building firm until he retired at 66 years of age. He was a faithful attender at the Newcastle Reunions and will be very much missed at the next one. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Alfred Sidney Hutchings. Royal Field Artillery.

Alfred Sidney Hutchings of Welwyn Garden City, Herts, died on 12th April 1968. He was 75 years of age.

He joined the Royal Field Artillery in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1916. He did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1966 and owing to his age he did not undertake any vocational training. He spent one or two holidays at Ovingdean and had a long period of convalescence at Pearson House in 1967. He leaves a widow and grown up family.

John Jersey Macleod. Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders.

John Jersey Macleod of Skeabost House, Isle of Skye, died very suddenly on the 20th April, 1968, at the age of 33.

He was blinded when doing his National Service in Germany and came to St. Dunstan's in January, 1965. After some basic training at Ovingdean, he returned to hotel work, in which he had previously trained, and took over the running of Skeabost House, which was his old family home in Skye. He leaves a widow and daughter, Georgina, who had her second birthday on the 23rd April.

Stanley McCheyne. Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.

Stanley McCheyne of Peacehaven, Sussex, died on 16th April, 1968 at the age of 74 years.

He enlisted with the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1920. He first worked as a shop keeper and then in 1937 he took up joinery and later he went into a factory continuing with this until the early fifties when he had to give up owing to poor health. He married in 1950 and in 1962 he and his wife moved to Peacehaven where he lived in quiet retirement. He leaves a widow.

William John Markwick. 10th Royal Fusiliers.

William John Markwick of Pearson House, Brighton, died on 27th April, 1968, at the age of 85.

He enlisted in the 10th Royal Fusiliers in 1916 and served with them until 1919 coming to St. Dunstan's in 1927.

He trained as a basket maker and continued with this work most efficiently until 1956 when his health was a little less robust. On the death of his wife in 1961 Mr. Markwick went to live with his married son. He enjoyed many holidays at Ovingdean and Pearson House and finally became a permanent resident at Pearson House in September 1966. He leaves a son.

John Arthur Mudge. Royal Army Medical Corps.

John Arthur Mudge of Saltdean, Sussex, died on 23rd April, 1968 at the age of 66 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Army Medical Corps in 1939 and served with them until his discharge in 1943. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1944 and trained as a telephonist, continuing with this work until his retirement in 1966. His health had been rather poor for the past few years but there was a marked deterioration earlier this month and he was admitted to Pearson House as he had become more seriously ill and it was there he died. He leaves a widow and grown up son.

Henry Joseph Selby. 1st Bedfordshire Regiment.

Henry Joseph Selby died at St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean, Brighton, on 9th April, 1968. He was 71 years of age.

He served with the 1st Bedfordshire from 1914 until 1919 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1938.

Mr. Selby trained in various handicrafts and during the war he worked hard producing camouflage netting. Later he and his wife opened a shop where they were able to sell, sports wear, amongst other things. Early in 1957 they retired to Sussex where they remained until the death of Mrs. Selby in 1964. For a time Mr. Selby lived with one or the other of his two children but in 1965 he became a permanent resident at Ovingdean.

He leaves a son and daughter.



In the dressing room before the race, Councillor Webb shares a joke with Mickey Burns. They are old political rivals, having contested the same ward in Epsom for a place on the Council.

Walking Championships

been called the Bouncing Mayor after trying out a trampoline on another civic occasion when students of Ewell Technical College were breaking an endurance record. With his effort at Ewell he surely earned the title of "Sporting Mayor".

Roy Mendham was the winner of the race with a time of 70 minutes 10 seconds to receive the other Sir Arthur Pearson Cup for the partially sighted, from a miraculously neat and tidy Mayor who looked as if he had just stepped from his limousine. Billy Miller was second and his time of 71 minutes 35 seconds made him fastest loser in the sealed handicap which counted for the Archie Brown Cup awarded for the best points total scored in the series of six events held at Ewell over the season.

Fred Barratt and his escort, Fred Duff, ignore the speed limit on the first lap. In pursuit is Mike Tetley.

Walking Championships

If Billy Miller was the fastest loser there is no doubt who was the bravest. After having trouble with his shoes Fred Barratt covered most of a lap in stockinged feet, he then finished the race in considerable pain having put on another pair of shoes over his lacerated feet. He came fourth and his handicap time enabled him to share the Archie Brown Cup with Billy Miller on the same points total. Perhaps the trophy, which he will hold for the first six months, will help to restore the laughs to Fred's Cafe despite those painful feet.

After the fastest and the bravest, the day produced the unluckiest loser in Bob Young, oldest man in the race. His effort in the handicap brought him within two points of the winners of the Archie Brown Cup and had he been able to compete in all the events in the series he would probably have carried off the trophy. Finally the winner of the sealed handicap event was Reg Newton making a successful return to racing after a longish lay-off.

St. Dunstons 7 mile Championships Ewell 20/4/68

	Actual Time	Allowance	Handicap Time
R. Mendham	70-10	1-00	69-10
W. Miller	71-35	scratch	71-35
M. Tetley	76-01	5-10	70-51
F. Barratt	79-20	2-40	76-40
R. Newton	81-28	17-00	64-28
S. Tutton	82-54	10-45	72-09
C. Stafford	84-35	11-40	72-55
R. Young	86-50	11-20	75-30

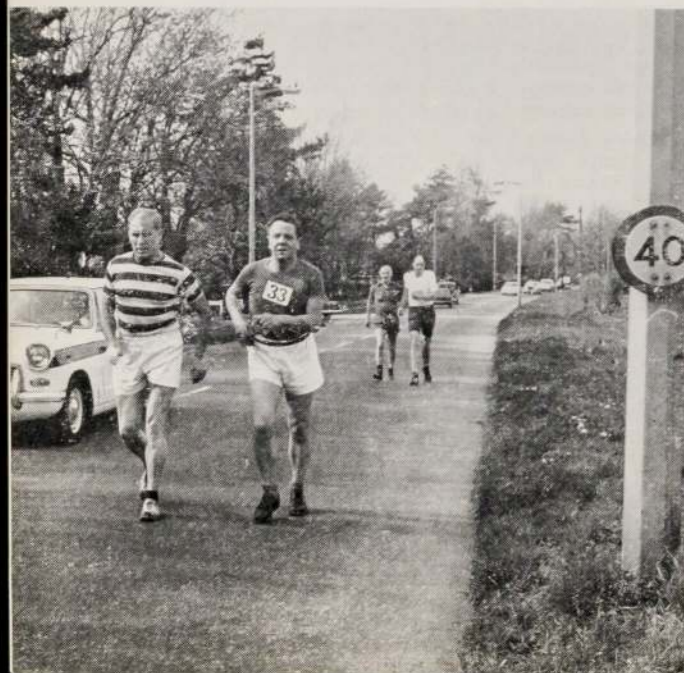
ARCHIE BROWN CUP Points scored in 1967/68 season

	1967			1968			Total
	14/10	18/11	2/12	20/1	2/3	20/4	
Barratt	9	2	6	6	7	4	34
Miller	5	8	3	4	6	8	34
Stafford	7	5	5	2	8	6	33
Tetley	—	6	7	8	3	9	33
Tutton	4	4	8	5	5	7	33
Young	6	—	4	7	9	5	31
Mendham	8	3	2	3	4	10	30
Newton	—	—	—	—	2	11	13
Burns	3	7	—	—	—	—	10
Simpson	2	—	—	—	—	—	2

After escorting Mike, Councillor Webb resumes his chain of office to present the prize but Mike's regular escort, guide dog, Sweep, is determined to be in the picture.



V.I.P. escort: a smiling Mike Tetley wins the totally blind Championship as he passes the timekeeper. Sharing his enthusiasm is Councillor John Webb, Mayor of Epsom and Ewell who took over as Mike's escort.





Walking Championships

(Above) No, not a rush of commuters at Ewell East Station—just the start of the St. Dunstan's Seven-Mile Championships.

(Below) Balm for Fred Barratt's sore feet: the joint presentation of the Archie Brown Cup he shares with Billy Miller.

