

JULY REVIEW

Colonel Sir Michael Aungmye Thawonmye





Colonel Sir Michael Ansell Honoured

*"One who makes us each feel taller when
we claim him as a friend,
Who to a rude age a natural gentleman
did bring,
Who gave the words like chivalry and
loyalty a new ring,
Making such words mean again to us
who know him
To us who are grateful to his sight, which
sees the vision while we see only night".*

With those words written specially by Ronald Duncan in honour of Colonel Sir Michael Ansell, Dorian Williams expressed on Thursday, 2nd May, the feeling and purpose of a unique and memorable occasion.

He was speaking at a dinner at the Dorchester Hotel, London, given by Mr. Walter Case, Editor of *Horse and Hound*, to celebrate Colonel Ansell's knighthood

and his audience included H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh, Lord Fraser of Lonsdale and many famous names from the worlds which owe "the best of their fun" to horse or to hound or both

Colonel Ansell has spent most of his life in those worlds and it was to honour his extraordinary services to them that so many of his friends and admirers met that week.

ST. DUNSTAN'S COUNCIL

New Members

At the meeting of St. Dunstan's Council on 24th May, 1968, the following two new members were elected—Air Marshal Sir Douglas Morris, K.C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O. and Mr. M. Delmar-Morgan.

Sir Douglas recently retired from the Royal Air Force after long service in many commands and staff appointments ending up as Commander-in-Chief Fighter Command. He belongs to one of the most exclusive groups in the world who are entitled to wear a tie on account of having flown at more than 1,000 miles per hour.

Mr. M. Delmar-Morgan is a Director of a famous City banking firm, Brown Shipley and Co., Ltd.

LESLIE WEBBER of Tewkesbury, Glos., has recently been elected Deputy Mayor. He has served as a town councillor for some years and has been active on all kinds of committees, particularly those in connection with health.

COVER PICTURE:

H R.H. The Duke of Edinburgh at The Dorchester Hotel, London, with Colonel Sir Michael Ansell, in whose honour Mr. Walter Case (left) Editor of *Horse and Hound*, gave a dinner there on Thursday, 2nd May.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

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Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

The Brighton Homes

During the middle of last year, I wrote in *St. Dunstan's Review* about our thoughts regarding the future of our Homes at Brighton.

At that stage we felt fairly confident that the best thing to do would be to pull down Pearson House altogether and rebuild an entirely new Home that would ultimately meet our needs for the future and I wrote in that sense. I indicated that we would retain Ovingdean for the time being until we saw how things worked out. I said, however, that we had yet to consult our architects and that I was letting St. Dunstaners know in good time what was in our minds so that they would hear it from me and not from local sources or gossip.

Our Finance and General Purposes Committee have given much further thought to this whole problem, and they and the Council have come to the conclusion that a change of course may be desirable, having taken into account a number of different factors.

The original plan to build a new and much enlarged Home on the Pearson House site would be, we found, more expensive than we had visualised, and might in present circumstances hardly be justifiable, even attracting perhaps, some criticism. Furthermore we have had the problems of assessing the length of time Ovingdean would be required and I know that a number of St. Dunstaners hoped we would maintain this home for as long as was possible.

We have therefore, asked our architects to carry out a structural survey of Pearson House and are considering a plan to undertake a major modification there which will provide very much better reception and living rooms on the ground floor, and some modern bedrooms above. We intend that there will be a new block in the garden behind for the bedridden and sick cases and for those who need nursing attention; this new block would be separate from the main building but joined by an easy passage so that those accommodated there and who are mobile could easily go into the main lounge to meet their friends.

We realise that some of the facilities at Ovingdean, particularly the bedrooms, are below modern standards, and as part of the new plan we are also looking into the question as to how these can best be brought up-to-date—this will include better toilet and washing arrangements, improved heating, etc.

Accordingly, we are thinking in terms of bringing the two Homes up to a higher standard all round, in the hope that they will serve our needs for some years to come.

Our Own Fishing Boat

It has been suggested to me that we should have our own fishing boat at Brighton, in order to encourage sea angling. I have been very carefully into this with Commandant and regret to say that it is not a practicable proposition. A suitable boat would cost a good deal of money and a great deal to maintain. It is not that we could not afford it, but that it would be a very wasteful investment because the boat would be idle for the greater part of the year, but would still have to be maintained and stored.

We are very willing, however, to hire boats from time to time and even though the cost per day is high, this would be much less than the expense involved in buying and maintaining our own boat.

Alternatively, we are fortunate in having friends amongst the sea fishing clubs who are delighted to take parties out from time to time.

I strongly encourage St. Dunstaners to go in for this excellent sport and to let Commandant know if they wish to have a go.

Fraser of Lonsdale

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY

Lord Fraser sent the following telegram to Her Majesty The Queen on the occasion of her official birthday:

I AM HONoured TO WISH YOUR MAJESTY MANY HAPPY RETURNS OF THE DAY ON BEHALF OF ST. DUNSTAN'S MEN AND WOMEN THROUGHOUT THE COMMONWEALTH.

FRASER OF LONSDALE,
CHAIRMAN.

Her Majesty The Queen was gracious enough to reply by telegram to Lord Fraser with these words:

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 R.

STAFF RETIREMENT AND APPOINTMENT

Mrs. Esther M. Macdonald who retires this month, joined St. Dunstan's in June 1946 at the time when the return from Church Stretton to Ovingdean began. Apart from a break in service between 1949 and 1951, she has been the staff member most closely concerned with the "fun and games" side of Ovingdean!

As Escort and Entertainment Sister her enthusiasm and interest kept the entertainment programmes both varied and popular. A keen racegoer, she arranged our many race outings energetically and often "profitably"! In recruiting and deploying our voluntary escorts, Mrs. "Mac" did much to enhance and consolidate this most valuable service to our St. Dunstaners.

In latter years she has undertaken the duties of Assistant Matron most efficiently whilst retaining her interest in and supervising the entertainments side. She will be missed by the Bridge, Chess, Deaf and other reunion visitors for whom she has done so much.

We have no doubt that all St. Dunstaners will join in our tribute to Mrs. "Mac" and wish her a happy retirement.

Miss Jane Scott who is well known to all St. Dunstaners visiting and resident at Ovingdean and has been Senior Lounge Sister for several years, will be promoted to Assistant Matron from 1st July, 1968. We wish her well in her new post.

Miss Mildred Dagnall, another of our senior staff, will, as Entertainments and Escort Sister, be responsible for co-ordinating arrangements for entertainment activities at various Weekends held at Ovingdean (including Bridge and Chess and Race meetings).

Julie Vowles

Julie, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, R. Vowles of Portsmouth, with her partner, won the Dualogue Cup at the Fareham Festival recently. She has also won a first and a number of seconds in the Portsmouth Dancing Festival this Summer. Julie will now take part in the Finals which are held in London.

Letters to the Editor

From Bob Fullard of London, S.W.16

Wally Thomas' article on the splendid organisation of the West German War Blinded holiday hostel highlights a sad deficiency in St. Dunstan's. With all its merits, Ovingdean is no holiday home. How many St. Dunstan's men and women would welcome such a holiday hostel—readers may like to write in and support this idea.

A hostel where one could go with one's wife or an escort subject to a maximum period within any one year, somewhere near the sea or in the quiet seclusion of some wooded valley, anywhere in these islands—is it just a dream or can we make it come true?

EDITOR'S NOTE

The Chairman has received letters from two other St. Dunstaners on lines similar to the above and has replied as follows:—

It has been our policy for over 50 years not to make provision for married couples or families in our Homes. Our reason for this has been and still is that we feel, in the majority of cases, it does St. Dunstaners good to be at our Home for a week or two with their colleagues, thus giving their wives a rest, bearing in mind that a blinded ex-service man's wife has a great deal to do looking after him at home.

I know well that some couples so very much like to be together that the wives go to Brighton at the same time, usually at their own expense, but even in such cases, the wife gets a bit of a rest and change.

I still feel that this arrangement appeals to the majority of St. Dunstaners and therefore see no reason to change a policy which has given general satisfaction for a very long time.

This policy is designed for the benefit of, and to please, the greatest possible number, and is not based upon any lack of consideration for those involved.



From F. H. Harriss of Thorrington, Nr. Colchester, Essex

I was very interested in the group of sisters and Matron printed in the recent magazine. I well remember the names of most of them, but when I entered St. Dunstan's in June, 1916 the Matron was then Miss Hughes, affectionately known by all the men as "Sister Pat". Sister Pat had served in the South African war and wore the medals of that campaign. She carried a mouth organ in her pocket and often gave the men a tune on it when we were gathered in the lounge.

Sir Arthur Pearson always liked people to come straight to the point when talking to him. At an interview with him one day Sir Arthur asked a man how many children he had. "I have two small children and er . . . er . . . er . . ." but Sir Arthur cut him short.

Letters to the Editor

"You mean—two on deck and one in the cabin—am I right?" This caused the man a great deal of amusement and he could not help telling the rest of us about it.

From Mrs. H. Campbell of Tunbridge Wells, Kent.

I have read your obituary article on Dr. Cecil Weeks in the June *Review*. May I add a little contribution, please?

All my family went down with T.B. in 1948 and were looked after by Dr. Weeks. Under his guidance I nursed them at home until they were able to go to hospital. He was always kind, gentle and understanding and no praise is too high for him.

From A. Sterno of Cheltenham, Glos.

I am anxious to know if any St. Dunstaner is able to equal or beat the following!

I am corresponding quite regularly at the moment with relations and friends in New Zealand, Canada, America, South Africa, Israel, Germany and Norway and until quite recently, also in Belgium and France. These letters are not only typed in English but also in German and Estonian.

I would also like to know if any of my fellow St. Dunstaners have been able to equal or beat my record of having won outright five of those lovely iced cakes which were the subject of a weighting and guessing competition at the Reunion meetings.

This will be the second time of asking but it is by no means meant as a boast—just a friendly CHALLENGE!

W. WRIGLEY of Droylsden, Nr. Manchester, has recently been made a Trustee of his local Working Men's Club.

Royal Visits

Since leaving St. Dunstan's twenty-two years ago, Stanley Fowler of Beeston, Notts., has been working at the Raleigh Cycle factory. Just recently they have had two royal visitors. Last month Her Majesty The Queen went round the factory, as she had two other engagements in the area, the visit had to be rather brief. Stanley, writing to the *Review* said that she passed as near to him "as I am to my typewriter". As time was so pressing, she was unable to stop to speak but smiled at everyone and he adds "the description I received of her was gorgeous".

When the Duke of Edinburgh visited Raleigh Cycles he had a little more time to spare and spoke to Stanley for fifteen minutes. All the directors were standing near at hand when the Duke said to him, "How are these blokes treating you!" Stanley just grinned and replied "Not too bad, Sir!"

BACHELOR OF SCIENCE

On the afternoon of 8th May, our St. Dunstaner, Paul Francia, of Brighton, received his Bachelor of Science degree from the hands of Her Majesty, The Queen Mother, in the Albert Hall. This was a great triumph after eight years hard work which included taking "O" levels and "A" levels before going on to the Portsmouth College of Technology to work for his degree.

After working for six months on a part-time basis at the College whilst waiting for the result of the examination, Paul is now working full time lecturing on law, constitutional history and government and he is already planning to work on a Thesis for a Higher Degree.

Bridge Notes

30th Anniversary

This year we celebrate the 30th Anniversary of St. Dunstan's Bridge Club. Although this, in itself, is not a usual landmark we have, nevertheless, reached the point where World War I members are gradually being superseded. It has, there-

fore, been decided to change the usual cold buffet party to be held on the Saturday evening of the Bridge Congress weekend this year on 16th November to a dinner party at which, in addition to the members taking part, our helpers will also be invited.

COMPETITION RESULTS

The sixth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 8th June. The results were as follows:—

R. Armstrong—G. Brown ..	83
R. Fullard—R. Stanners ..	79
P. Pescott Jones—Partner ..	57
R. Evans—H. Meleson ..	55
G. Lynch—Partner ..	55
J. Huk—Partner ..	49

The best scores up to date for the five best results were:—

R. Armstrong	377
R. Fullard	364
G. Brown	360
M. Tybinski	341
R. Stanners	335
P. Nuyens	326
H. Meleson	317
R. Evans	310
R. Bickley	307
Miss V. Kemmish	306
H. King	277

After four matches

P. Pescott Jones	268
J. Huk	263

After three matches

H. Kerr	183
F. Jackson	162
F. Mathewman	158

Due to the holidays, will all those taking part in the London Section of the Individual Competition please note that there will NOT be a Competition on 6th July. This is being transferred to 2ND NOVEMBER instead.

The seventh Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on 25th May and the results are as follows:—

B. Ingrey—W. Burnett	79
S. Webster—S. McNamara	78
C. Kelk—R. Goding	67
F. Rhodes—W. Scott	66
F. Griffee—M. Clements	55
A. Smith—Partner	51
J. Chell—J. Whitcombe	48

Best five results out of seven

B. Ingrey	375
A. Smith	350
S. McNamara	345
R. Goding	343
S. Webster	337
F. Rhodes	333
W. Burnett	328
W. Scott	314
M. Clements	306
J. Whitcombe	302
F. Griffee	301
J. Chell	284

After four matches

C. Kelk	270
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Bridge Notes

HARROGATE

It is always sad to say "goodbye" to old friends but after 17 years of organizing the Bridge Club at Harrogate, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell have earned their retirement, and I am sure all St. Dunstaners who know them will join me in sending all good wishes along with the table which the bridge players have presented to them.

Mrs. Campbell writes as follows:—

"The table arrived yesterday and on

behalf of my husband and myself we wish to say 'thank you very much indeed', to all the St. Dunstan's bridge players for so generously giving us such a beautifully made and useful table.

It will be greatly cherished and a constant reminder of our happy days together".

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Campbell has been in rather poor health of late. We wish him a speedy recovery.

PAUL NUYENS

NELSON'S COLUMN

Reading for a Damp Summer

Here are some books to while away the rainy hours.

"The Abdication of King Edward VIII" by Lord Beaverbrook, reader *Alvar Lidell* and edited by A. J. P. Taylor, is a fierce book. Stanley Baldwin and Archbishop Lang are the villains of the piece and had the King cared to counter these calculating rogues, a Royal victory was assured. The author and Winston Churchill were both sad when they agreed, in the picturesque phrase, "Our cock won't fight". An entirely different angle of viewing the winter of 1936 and, if the author's animosity to the P.M. did not spoil his judgment, he reveals a King without any will to fight to hold his own kingdom. Interesting little 3 tracker.

"Black Beech and Honeydew" by Ngaio Marsh, reader *Phyllis Boothroyd*, is the

autobiography of a writer of detective yarns which concerns itself not with writing but mainly with the stage and its many facets. An unremarkable and happy childhood on New Zealand's South Island then acting on tour around Australasia. My impression is that the author rather despises writing and is wrapped up heart and soul with teaching, directing and producing drama. As an autobiography of Miss Marsh this book, I think, is a failure but, as a torch for acting and drama for N.Z. Universities, it is the success the author meant it to be.

"Doctor at Sea" by Richard Gordon, reader *John Curle*, is a one voyage frolic to B.A. and back with a young doctor on a small and scruffy freighter. The wealth of anecdote and incident never for one moment flags and I trust you will enjoy it.

"The Dear Green Place" by Archie Hind, reader *Stephen Jack*, is the story of Matt Craig. Born in poverty in Glasgow, Matt is first presented as a clerk in the accounts department of a big mill near his home. Pre-occupation with books and a recurrent urge to write causes him to throw up his clerking which, in any case, he hated, and join his brother working in a slaughterhouse as a benefit man. The work is hard, the pay good, and Matt takes to himself a wife. He lives in his father's house a whole year before finding a place to live. Hard work has driven books and writing out of his head for a while, then he picks up with an arty crowd and the fire returns to his literary ambition. Readers may be interested to discover how far his ambition takes him. A very human, interesting story with Glasgow as hero and villain.

"The Moonspinners" by Mary Stewart, reader *Elizabeth Proud*, starts quietly in Crete in holiday mood. The hapless heroine becomes involved in what she first thinks to be a Cretan family feud. She befriends a young Englishman wounded and still hunted because he saw a killing by a Cretan. All this is set in a wild and dangerous part of the island but, as so often happens in such cases, the core of the matter reaches right back to London and there are startling discoveries and an excellent free-for-all on the jetty. The author has a beautiful title here and she uses a little verse to elucidate it.

"The Betrayal" by L. P. Hartley, reader *Robin Holmes*, is the story of an ageing man once a novelist. Every single being he employed to tend the flat where he lived alone took mean advantage of him since the condition of his heart did not permit him to assert himself. Unfortunately he used one employee as a confidant and thereafter his whole life became a misery. Such a cheerless sort of plot but, as usual, so pleasantly presented.

"The Reluctant Widow" by Georgette Heyer, reader *George Hagen*, is an early 19th century period piece. Good fun, exciting and presenting a fine role for a governess without expectations to play.

"No Escape" by Josephine Bell, reader *David Broomfield*, concerns a young hospital doctor first rescuing an attempted suicide from the Thames. With the aid of a young radiographer he enquires deeper into the cause of the attempt. Both are enmeshed in a filthy tangled skein and eventually, both are lucky to get away whole.

"Forever Free" by Joy Adamson, reader *Phyllis Boothroyd*, is the last book of Elsa and the Lioness series. Elsa's death left her three small cubs too young to fend for themselves in their natural conditions and this is the story of the three cubs gradual weaning from human dependence to enable them to be turned loose in a Game Reserve without dying of starvation or falling victim to some older predators. In Kenya lions known to have been under human influences were distinctly unwanted. Hence the cubs had a deadline set by the authorities to be out of their own district. This book deals with the problems of preparing the cubs for freedom and of finding somewhere suitable to release them. A great endeavour for three uncertain tempered beasts.

"The Mill Pond" by Doreen Wallace, reader *David Broomfield*, is a study of life in a Norfolk village. The activities of the parson and his wife are the main skeleton of the yarn and their relatives and friends make up the flesh of an interesting little piece.

"The Crystal World" by J. G. Ballard, reader *Eric Gillett*, has more of a dream quality than a tale of pseudo-science fiction. Dr. Sanders, assistant director of a leper hospital, is off to stay with a woman colleague and her husband for a holiday in the Cameroons and drops directly into a bejewelled nightmare. One gathers that Miami has already succumbed to this vitrification and the earth has several crystalline spots upon it which it is death to enter. Pretty ghastly but too phantasmagoric to be frightening. The whole seems a kind of association of ideas identified with leprosy.

Club News

Cardiff Club Notes

The usual monthly club meeting was held on Saturday, 8th June and a very good crowd was present.

After the Club business was discussed Dominoes and Crib was played. **Reg Parsons** won the game of Crib and **Bert Evans** and **Rufus Jones** the Dominoes.

Our Summer Outing is to be held on Saturday, 17th August. We are going by coach to the Gower Coast returning in the evening to The Woodman's Inn at Swansea for dinner. Any St. Dunstaners and friends who would like to join us for a pleasant day's outing will be very warmly welcomed and should get in touch with me before 1st August. Telephone No. Cardiff 791586.

To all those going on holiday may I send best wishes for a very nice time from the Club.

D. STOTT,
Secretary.

London Club Notes

We are happy to see that most of our older friends still join us regularly on a Thursday evening for our Domino Games. We do wish, however, that some of our younger St. Dunstaners living in the London area would find the time to join the London Club. Now that the better weather has arrived, this evening at the Club makes a pleasant mid-week outing for anyone interested.

Winners of our Domino Games in the month of May were as follows:

2nd May	1	G. P. Brown
		G. Stanley
		W. Miller
9th May	1	J. Murray
	2	W. Harding
16th May	1	G. Stanley
	2	P. Nuyens
23rd May	1	R. Fullard
	2	W. Miller
30th May	1	C. Hancock
	2	J. Murray
		W. Miller

W. MILLER

Midland Club Notes

Saturday evening, 1st June was the occasion of yet another visit to the North Birmingham British Legion and what an excellent evening it was. Two very good artists, including a very good comedian, to entertain us and the very friendly atmosphere of this small but sociable British Legion.

Considering that some of our members are on holiday at the present time, I am pleased to be able to say that we had a well attended meeting on Sunday, 9th June and we were able to start the quarter finals of our Sir Arthur Pearson Domino competition. The draw was also made for a knock-out competition between couples made up of a man and wife team; this should be great fun.

The date of our annual outing to Stratford will be Sunday, 22nd September. Names for this will be taken at the next meeting.

It was with very deep sorrow that we heard of the death of Mrs. Cooke, wife of our old friend Harry Cooke. We all send our sincere sympathy to Harry and his family in their sad bereavement. Floral tributes were sent on behalf of all members of the Midland Club.

We were pleased to see Mr. and Mrs. A. Williams back amongst us again.

Tea was prepared for us this month by Mrs. Hordyniec and we all thanked her for the lovely meal.

Our next meeting will be held on Sunday, 14th July.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Secretary.

SOMEWHERE SOMEBODY

William Ronald Birkin of 52 Earls Road, Nuneaton, Warwickshire, would like to be remembered to other St. Dunstaners who knew him years ago. For the last seven years he has been living at home with his parents who celebrated their 56th Wedding Anniversary on 29th April, 1968. He would very much appreciate a letter and news from friends.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Non-scents?

Have you ever been in a scented garden for the blind? **Mr. B. R. Andrews**, a lecturer in horticulture in Preston, Lancs., says that he has never seen a blind person in such a garden. In a letter to *Gardeners Chronicle* he questioned whether these gardens are really what people want.

"... Often isolated, away from the sound of other folk and tucked into an otherwise, drab, overcrowded corner... After the initial surge of goodwill they somehow seem to become neglected", he wrote. Almost all the writers who commented in a later issue thought that scented plants should be used generally in parks so that sighted and blind could share their appreciation of the flowers without segregation. But no blind man gave his opinion in this correspondence and I wonder whether St. Dunstaners would agree. Can a public park ever hope to give the same satisfaction that can be obtained in a blind man's own garden or greenhouse?



Pistol in Germany

Just back from a tour of Germany is St. Dunstan's actor, **William MacPherson** of Chiswick. He played Pistol in "The Merry Wives of Windsor" with the Comedy Club, an amateur company whose standards of production are near-professional. The tour lasted two weeks and when in Erbach the members of the company stayed with German families. "We were entertained with fantastic hospitality and our play was very well received. In Tubinger we literally had a standing ovation. After eight curtain calls the audience was still clapping as they went out".

William, who has some guiding vision, is an experienced amateur actor but this was his first Shakespearean role for 20 years. He did not find his lack of vision a problem except in the finale of the play when the entire cast was involved in a crazy romp through a darkened stage, representing a wood near Windsor. "I take it as a compliment that the producer didn't think about this at all. Luckily I have a friend in the company who knows me well and he pointed out any little snags by which I might have come a cropper".

MAGOG



"Give me some books" turns into a class-room game.

Ways of Life 6.

LITTLE UNCLE—Frank Cross

"Not so much a teacher as a fat little uncle, that's the relationship I try to have." With these words Frank Cross, a Birmingham St. Dunstaner, gives the clue to his success as a teacher of English to immigrant children, many of whom begin their schooling in Britain with no knowledge of English at all. "I try to give them the impression that I am the one they can bring their troubles to and it does seem to work. In a full class of 45 or more children, two or three non-English-speaking Indian children cannot always take part in the work of the class. Consequently they are frightened and lonely, so I try to give them the impression that there is somebody who is trying to help them."

Frank Cross knows something about being lonely—due to a rare disease, Bechet's Syndrome, his sight began to fail in 1949 and six years later he was forced to give up school teaching. He had served in India with the Royal Corps of Signals and took up teaching on his demobilisation in 1947. "It began in India. I reported sick with eye trouble, but it was all fobbed off in those days." Each attack brought about a deterioration in Frank's sight and in 1958

it failed completely, but his application for a war pension was turned down and with it went his chance to come to St. Dunstan's. "But Miss Warter, of St. Dunstan's, said she would go on fighting." In fact it was not until 1967, following a High Court decision on a similar case and after Frank had found some new evidence of his eye trouble in the services among letters he had exchanged with his brother in those days, that St. Dunstan's and the British Legion

convinced the authorities and Frank became a St. Dunstaner.

It was in the lonely years between that Frank struggled to make a living and finally succeeded in fighting his way back into his chosen profession. It was not easy and he faced many disappointments: "I was a laboratory assistant for six months at a Grammar School until I practically set the place on fire. I yanked the nitric acid preparation apparatus off the bench when a button caught in a hose clip." He also worked as a booking clerk with a taxi firm; in light engineering and as a telephonist, but all the time he hoped to return to teaching.

"It was tough at the time. I have been full of self-pity, but looking back on it I think it has done me good. There comes a point when it's no good hitting your head against a brick wall, you've got to stop and listen to the sound the wall is making and think what can I do with the wall?"

One of Frank Cross's walls was the one he had to climb to get back into teaching. "I tried an approach to the Birmingham Education Committee which failed. I tried a school for the blind, but the headmaster said the subjects I had were no use to him." Hearing the rather toneless voices of the blind children at this school gave him the idea of speech training. He took a year's course at a Birmingham college which made him an Associate of the London Academy of Music and Dramatic Art and went back, only to be told his extra qualification was not needed.

Then someone advised Frank to bombard the local education authorities with applications. "I wrote to various authorities, but the only authority that gave any hope was Smethwick who said, 'If anything arises we will let you know'. That was my first ray of hope." It might have remained only a hope if his wife, Margaret, had not seen an advertisement some time later in *The Times Educational Supplement* for urgently required teachers of English for immigrant children in, yes, Smethwick. "I reminded them of my letter and, for the first time in all the posts I applied for, achieved an interview."

The head of the department took Frank to various schools where he listened to other teachers doing this work. At the last school Frank had to teach the children himself: "They were a little group of

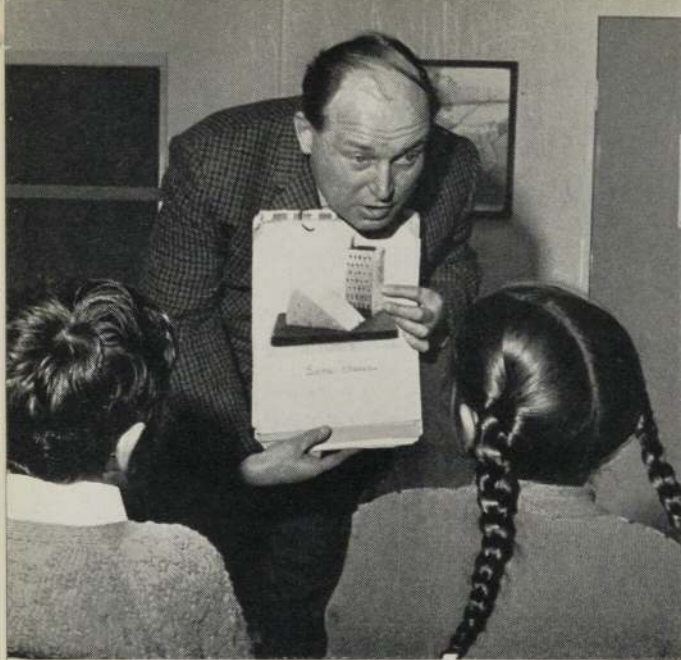


Frank teaching at Albion School, West Bromwich.

Indians about seven years old, I didn't quite know what to do, but I thought I would deal with the idea of giving and taking. I'd got nothing with me so I took my pipe from my pocket. I held it out to one of these Indians and said, 'I am giving you this pipe'. He took it and I said, 'Thank you', and he said, 'Thank you', and I thought, 'Oh, it works'."

Frank was offered a term's contract on trial and not long before the end of that term, in November, 1966, after an inspection by the Chief Education Officer, he was offered a permanent post. "It was a wonderful moment when I met Margaret in the car and told her. She was overjoyed and so was I."

Having scaled his own wall Frank is now busy helping others to climb theirs. In twenty-minute sessions all day and every day of school term he is working with small groups of mostly Punjabi Sikhs, with a few Pakistanis, Asians from Kenya and others, including boys from Aden and Singapore. The first dozen of Frank Cross's pupils passed on into senior school last Autumn and of them only two were found to require further group language training. "I was bucked about it, I must admit. It may have been a fluke, of course; I shan't know until two or three years have gone by."



Using pictures to convey words.

"Any method of communication you can use—you use, whatever it is." Frank has a suitcase full of 'props'—every day articles like knives and forks, brushes, books or boxes; he mimes actions; even uses the children's own imaginations in 'let's pretend' games. "I use visual aids as much as possible—picture cards which my wife sorts for me and she tells me what they are and I Braille them. I have a magnetic

board set up for me by the Ministry of Labour and St. Dunstan's Research Department have provided me with cut-out pictures with magnetic plastic pads."

The mainstay of Frank's work is patient repetition: "Here is a knife" . . . "There is a knife" . . . and all the time he is moving small brown hands with his own to ensure that his pupil is suiting the right actions to the words. Or he will hold a youngster's chin: "This is to make sure they are facing the right way. With personal pronouns, if they say 'he' and they are looking at you, they are wrong because they should be saying 'you'."

"In one way I think my blindness could well be an advantage with the higher group. I think they quite subconsciously link the two together: they see Mr. Cross is blind and that sometimes he is in trouble and come to realise that not speaking English is a form of blindness if you are in England."

Frank has succeeded in winning the confidence of his children. "I welcome a newcomer as a member of the family and introduce them. I say, 'This is Major Singh' and I get them all to say, 'Hallo Major Singh'. I have to use a smattering of Punjabi to begin with. If you greet them in

Correcting pronunciation.



their own language it goes a long way towards making them feel at home. I am sure that if they feel your intentions towards them are only good they respond much better. I have tried the stern teacher approach, 'Come on, we've got to get down to this—sit up straight', but it doesn't work.

"They love to talk to you and if they want to tell you something you don't keep correcting their English. You let them finish what they are saying. Afterwards you can correct them and get them to say it properly, but you haven't stopped them talking."

The work that Frank and others like him are doing has an obvious bearing on immigration problems. Even Indian children born in Smethwick have a language problem because their Sikh parents have not learned English and speak only Punjabi in their homes. He finds that his children, in fact, soon start to teach their parents English. "I've been up to the Sikh Temple and spoken to the man who runs the Indian school up there and it gives you an insight into their character. The family relationship is all important to them. They are a very friendly people. Once they realise that you have some connection with somebody they know and like that is enough, but if you are a stranger they are a bit wary."

He thinks language is very important in accomplishing the absorption of immigrants into the community. "If immigration goes too fast so that whole communities are created with their own language, they will live separately. If the Government is prepared to limit or stop immigration until all those that are here can absorb themselves into the community, we might succeed. Absorb themselves, that's how I like to put it. To me integration smacks of forcing people to accept things."

All Frank's pupils are individuals to him: "Give me say three or four weeks with them and I'll know their voices. A lot of these children have lovely voices. I don't think there is anything I'd rather be doing. The reward is hearing someone able to speak fluently in English—hearing an English boy coming up and saying, 'Hey, Jaswander, are you coming to 't pictures tonight,' and Jaswander saying, 'Ah course oi yam!' It sounds just daft, a bit of slang, but if Jaswander has got to the point where



"Here is a lamb".

he understands English so well that he can follow Smethwick slang, I think he's got somewhere. You don't want to encourage it, obviously, but if they are beginning to assimilate the local dialect they are obviously assimilating other things in the English way of life."

Miss Espir

Our readers will be sorry to learn of the sudden death of Miss Marguerite Espir of Northwood, Middlesex, on 16th May, 1968. First War St. Dunstaners will remember her with affection and happy memories and especially her always cheery greeting and smile.

Miss Espir was for many years in charge of the music department at the "Bungalow" and she also formed a "Band" which met for practice sessions twice a week.

In recent years she would exchange long letters sent with her Christmas Cards to her St. Dunstaner friends and these will be sadly missed.

A Cremation Service was held at Breakspear Crematorium, Ruislip, on 23rd May.

Derby Day, 1968

A party of St. Dunstaners with their wives and friends left H.Q. in Old Marylebone Road on Wednesday the 29th May at 9.30 a.m., aboard our usual "Epsom Flier" and arrived for the Derby meeting at eleven o'clock.

Fortunately, it was a glorious day and the happy party who journeyed along to join their contemporaries from Brighton were in high spirits. It is always an agreeable prelude to Derby Day to mingle and chat with our friends from Brighton.

The delight of the day was the visit of Her Majesty, the Queen, who this year was accompanied by the Queen Mother. The Queen (I am told) was radiant in deep turquoise and our gracious Queen Mother was dressed in a lighter shade of the same colour.

In the afternoons we greatly appreciated the ice cream and teas so kindly provided by our folks from Brighton. We all

thoroughly enjoyed the varied packed luncheon which had been arranged for us by the H.Q. Canteen. Thank you, Miss Jones, and your staff, for this sumptuous repast.

Although a beautiful day—alas it was not a profitable one, but at least I do not know of any St. Dunstaner who returned minus his shirt!

It was a very reluctant company who once more boarded the coach for the homeward journey and having arrived back at Old Marylebone Road at seven o'clock our flagging spirits were somewhat revived by the welcome cup of tea and biscuits which awaited us at the Club canteen.

Now, we are already awaiting the pleasure of Derby Day 1969, and I for one can only hope that more St. Dunstaners will take advantage of this outing next year.

GEORGE STANLEY

Derby Draw Results

We sold three tickets less this year for the Derby Sweepstake Draw—3,444 against 3,447 of last year. The Draw was carried out by "Grand-Dad" Murray of the London Club. After the printing expenses had been deducted the prize money was divided in accordance with the published rules. It was a most exciting race with Lester Piggott bringing Sir Ivor to win in the last hundred yards.

SIR IVOR. Ticket No. 695 was drawn by **A. Jordan** of Mitcham, Surrey and the 1st prize of £212 7s. 9d. was paid to him.

CONNAUGHT came in 2nd—Ticket No. 2892 and **P. B. Baker** of Sidmouth, Devon collected the 2nd prize of £84 19s. 2d.

MOUNT ATHOS. Ticket No. 674 **E. Garthwaite** of Havant, Hants won the third prize of £42 9s. 7d.

After the three placed horses there were 10 runners and the holders of these tickets each received £8 9s. 11d.

Runners

ATOPOLIS. **H. S. Miller** of Skegness. (2510)

BENROY. **J. Peckett** of Manchester. (2683)

FIRST RATE PIRATE. **J. Murray** of Wood Green, London, N.W.2. (755)

FLORIANA. **J. Doughty** of Great Yarmouth, Norfolk. (235)

LAUREATE. **Mrs. Stanway** of Macclesfield. (628)

MYRTHUS. **J. Smith** of Camberley, Surrey. (1401)

REMAND. **P. Conlin** of Maldon, Essex. (2772)

ROYAL ROCKET. **J. D. White** of Chilwell, Nottingham. (1157)

SOCIETY. **L. Ollier** of St. Anne's-on-Sea, Lancs. (1484)

TORPID. **R. G. Field** of Potters Bar, Herts. (780)



Approaching Chertsey Lock

The Women's Weekend Reunion

At last the long awaited morning of May 24th had arrived, and with it had gone all fears of something cropping up to prevent my attending "The Women's Weekend Reunion" in London.

Only the week before "The Programme" had arrived, my excitement mounting as Terry, my sixteen-year-old son, read it to me. His tone of envy when he saw we were going to "The Talk of the Town", and utter disgust on realising that this meant nothing to me. I was informed that this was THE PLACE to go and where all the top stars appeared.

Impressed, and duly ashamed of my ignorance, I mentally ran through my wardrobe, to decide what was best to wear for such an occasion. Yes, I had the comfortable pair of shoes advised for us

to bring, as there would be a fair amount of walking involved. I had also packed a small bottle of bubble bath, remembering our reunion of five years ago, the Waldorf Hotel was the ideal place to use it.

Living in Harrogate, my sister and I had to make an early start, catching the Yorkshire Pullman, picking Barbara Bell up en route. Thus our reunion started.

By the time we had exchanged news, we were pulling in at Kings Cross, right on time. We learned that the Duchess of Kent had travelled down with us. However, she could not have had more luxurious a reception than we, as there waiting for us was a very smart attractive chauffeuse, who took our cases, and lead us to a most impressive, comfortable car. She delivered us to the Waldorf Hotel, where we were shown to our room.

This was beautifully comfortable, with twin beds, a telephone, and more than ample room for our clothes, and joy of joys, a bathroom attached. There was also a desk containing note paper and envelopes, bearing the crest and printed address of the Hotel. I could not resist the temptation to write a couple of notes to friends back home.

There was just time to freshen up, before finding the Adelphi Rooms, where we were having tea, meeting the welfare staff, and the rest of the girls with their escorts.

Mr. Wills welcomed us, and Matron Blackford joined our table. This was

followed by what I think is the most important part of this reunion.

There are only twenty-nine girl St. Dunstaners, and until we had our first reunion, I only knew ten of them. The rest I had either not heard of, or else they were just names mentioned in the *Review*. There were twenty-four of us present.

For my sister, this was the start of trying to remember who was who, but Miss Midgley and Miss Rogers quickly came to her aid whenever stumped. Those of us who marry and start a family after leaving Ovingdean, apart from reading one's *Review*, tend to lose touch. The family occupies so much of one's time, and it is not until the children are growing up that you try to pick up where you left off. Such was the case with Stella Gorman and myself, we had not met since our training days together twenty-two years ago. There was such a lot to talk about, and over the whole weekend, one tried to get around everyone to hear their news. Even passing in the corridor or on the stairs, you might catch the sound of a voice you recognised, and for the next five minutes, or more, everything would be forgotten except the pleasure of meeting again. In the lift, it was fatal because you were certain to go past the floor you wanted.

Margery Ball and escort enjoy the river.



In the evening, we all tried to look our best as we dined with Sir Neville and Lady Pearson. This was a most enjoyable evening, with the president and his wife chatting and joking with many of us after the meal.

Following their departure, Mr. Wills made arrangements for those of us who required taxis, the following morning for shopping. My first thought had been to have a lazy morning, but I quickly decided that not a single moment of our stay should be wasted.

I awoke the following morning to hear my sister ordering breakfast to be brought to our room, and by 9.30 a.m. found myself being driven along Pall Mall past Buckingham Palace towards Knightsbridge and Harrods. Neither of us having visited Harrods, we thought it would be an interesting shop to look around, and yet safeguard our housekeeping money. The former proved correct, and I actually touched a ninety-five guinea dress, but I'm afraid I fell for a Hummel ornament instead. My excuse, to add to my collection as a memento of the reunion.

After lunch back at the hotel, we were taken by coach to The Tower of London to see the crown jewels. Thanks to the guards in charge, we were given ample opportunity by having these magnificent jewels described to us. Being a Londoner, this brought back happy memories of when I had seen them in my school days. Next we went into St. Peter's Chapel to see the plaque of Lovat Fraser who had been beheaded on Tower Hill, and whose remains now rest in the Chapel.

Returning to the hotel, we just had time for tea and to change for "The Talk of the Town".

This was quite an experience, during an excellent meal there was an hour's spectacular floor show, followed by dancing. At 11 p.m. Cliff Richard with The Breakaways, entertained for another hour. As we left I was given Cliff Richard's autographed photograph. Terry was delighted with this, and gave me the satisfaction of feeling that although I preferred to be a mother who was "not quite WITH IT" I still had my uses.

Sunday morning we breakfasted at 8.15 a.m. after which we were taken by

coach to Chertsey. The weather although looking a little doubtful, was dry and warm, so that when we boarded the steamer, we were able to sit comfortably on the open deck, where tea or coffee was served. Disembarking at Runnymede, we were once again taken by coach to the Castle Hotel, Windsor, for lunch.

At the end of the meal, finding there was only our party present, we took the opportunity of thanking all the welfare staff for the hard work they had put in on our behalf.

ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL

The next place of interest was St. George's Chapel, a beautiful building. I had often wondered if the figures carved on tombstones were true likenesses, and as I passed that of King George Vth and Queen Mary, my question was answered. I passed my hand over the head of Queen Mary, and it was exactly, even to the diamond necklace she wore around her throat, as pictures I had seen of her.

Then on to Windsor Castle, passing through the State Rooms with their beautiful ceilings, paintings, tapestries and furniture in the loveliest colours. Outside the trees and climbing plants made a really lovely setting.

On our way out, we saw the changing of the guard.

As we were running behind schedule, we had a quick tea and coach ride back to the Waldorf.

At 7.30 p.m. there was a reception where we met Lord and Lady Fraser, Miss Marjorie Anderson and Mr. and Mrs. Opperman the chairman of St. Dunstan's in South Africa.

During dinner, I was fortunate enough to be sitting opposite Miss Anderson whose attractive voice, heard on the radio, is enhanced by her wonderful personality.

Brenda Bates, offered a vote of thanks, on our behalf for the enjoyable reunion.

It had been suggested by Lord Fraser that after the meal a panel composed of Mrs. Opperman, Miss Anderson and himself, would answer any questions we liked to ask.

I think this came as a surprise to the two ladies, who dealt with our questions confidently, and naturally the chairman had no trouble, until Margaret Stanway fired her 'Bull's Eye'.

"Sir, as we are all getting that much older, would it not be possible for us to have the next reunion in three years time, instead of five."

The chairman thought it a good question, with a fair argument in its favour. He would keep it in mind.

Moving about afterwards, I had an interesting conversation with Mrs. Opperman telling me of her life in Cape Town.

To my delight, I discovered that she knew some of the boys I had trained with quite well, so it was grand to hear how well they were getting on, and I asked if she would remember us to them.

Our guests departure brought our own farewells, but it was sometime before we finally reached our rooms. A pot of tea was ordered to help the miserable job of packing.

I picked up a small bottle still unopened, and laughed to myself.

Our weekend had been so full, there had not been time to take advantage of the hotel's water pressure for a really good bubble bath.

Should any of the boys read this article, I fear they will be bored, but I am sure their wives will appreciate as much as we did, the sheer luxury of delicious meals, good company and nothing to do or worry about, except enjoy ourselves.

The whole weekend was geared to 'The Girls' Pleasures'.

Thank you St. Dunstons.

EILEEN WILLIAMS

Top of the Class

Keith, the 13½ year old son of "Dickie" Richardson, and brother of "dancing Heather" joined the Air Training Corps last July, although at the time he was under age, he was accepted as a probationer. He was only 12 and the usual age is 13½ years. He has now passed his examination and has become a first class Cadet gaining 75½ marks, the highest of the group of boys who took this examination.



Mrs. Eileen Williams and her sister at Windsor Castle

Singing Telephonist

Our St. Dunstaner G. Brereton of East Molesey, Surrey, works as a telephonist and his hobby is singing. He has a number of singing engagements and he has now heard from the B.B.C. offering him a date for recording in the Manchester Studio. There is, of course, no offer of a broadcast as this is only a trial run.



Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of all at St. Dunstan's we welcome new St. Dunstaners, recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

Robert H. Green of Wakefield, Yorks joined us in May, 1968. He served in the Royal Air Force for six years. He is married with a grown-up daughter.

Bernard Harold Blacker of Leicester, who was a St. Dunstaner from 1946 to 1948 and has now joined us again in May of this year. He served in the Royal Navy for three years. He is married with three children.

Joseph Dominic Laverty of Dunganon, Co. Tyrone, joined us in May, 1968. He served in the Kings Liverpool Regiment from 1938 to 1958. He is married with two daughters.



Young Vivienne just did not want to help me in the shop to-day. Whether it was playing with her mates or television that had the greatest pull, I don't know but the reluctant way she went about things showed her feelings quite plainly.

A customer asked her in the "corner shop section of the shop" if we had any corn flakes to which Viv replied honestly but bluntly "no". The customer left.

I said to Viv, "If a customer asked for something we haven't in stock, say, I'm very sorry but suggest an alternative such, as I'm sorry we have no cornflakes but we have porridge oats, shredded wheat or wheat pods".

Later on a lady asked Viv if we had any toilet rolls? "No" replied the still hostile Viv, "I am sorry we have no toilet paper but we do have writing paper, large brown wrapping paper, sand paper or confetti!"

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Large Cassettes

Fiction

Cat. No.

1231 BRAITHWAITE, E. R.

CHOICE OF STRAWS (1965)

Read by Dwight Whylic. PARTS OF THIS RECORDING MAY BE CONSIDERED UNSUITABLE FOR FAMILY READING. Candidly portrays tragedy, love, and sex in the life of an East-End youth who is forced by circumstances to come to terms with the multi-racial society around him.

P.T. 6½ hours.

1230 COTTERELL, GEOFFREY

GO, SAID THE BIRD (1966)

Read by Anthony Parker. To young Philip Terriss, the Milton Family, prosperous and secure at the top of the social pyramid, represents the world to which he longs to belong.

P.T. 15¼ hours.

1229 PATTERSON, HARRY

BROUGHT IN DEAD (1967)

Read by Arthur Bush. A detective-sergeant discovers the body of a girl in the river and follows the trail leading to the criminal—only to find that the girl's father had sworn vengeance.

P.T. 5 hours.

1156 TURNBULL, C. M.

THE FOREST PEOPLE (1961)

The first white man to spend several years among the pygmies, in the immense, cool forest, found them simple, friendly and full of fun.

P.T. 10 hours.

1166 AIRD, CATHERINE

THE RELIGIOUS BODY (1966)

Read by Martin Muncaster. When murder comes to a convent in a country village, Inspector Sloan finds the case beset with insurmountable problems.

P.T. 6½ hours.

Fiction*Cat. No.*

- 1165 DEVINE, D. M.
DEVIL AT YOUR ELBOW (1966)
Read by David Broomfield. A university tries to get rid of Professor Haxton, who in return defends himself with threats, which eventually leads to murder.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 1169 HEYER, GEORGETTE
THE RELUCTANT WIDOW (1946)
Read by George Hagan. Elinor, bemused by Carlyon's personality, makes a marriage of convenience. A search for secret papers, "helped" by a lively student and his enormous dog, provides alarming incidents.
P.T. 10½ hours.
- 1162 MANNING, OLIVIA
THE SPOILT CITY (1962)
(Sequel to 1145)
Read by Robin Holmes. Continuing the portrait of Guy and Harriet Pringle and their colourful friends, this conveys the atmosphere of wartime Bucharest when it was haunted with the fear of invasion.
P.T. 14 hours.
- 1160 MANNING, OLIVIA
FRIENDS AND HEROES (1965)
(Sequel to 1145 & 1162)
Read by Robin Holmes. After escaping from Rumania, the Pringles arrive in Athens. Their marital problems are seen against the background of Greece, threatened by invaders and the growing tragedy of war.
P.T. 15 hours.
- 1168 WAUGH, EVELYN
SWORD OF HONOUR (1965) 2 vols.
Read by John Richmond. Guy Crouchback, nearly forty, Catholic, serves as an officer during the war, and his army career turns out to be stimulating, puzzling, and often unexpected.
P.T. 27¼ hours.
- 1163 WILLIAMSON, HENRY
THE PHOENIX GENERATION (1965)
Read by Anthony Parker. The Personal problems of Phillip Maddison are seen against the troubled background of the thirties, the years of unemployment and the rise of Hitler.
P.T. 19¼ hours.
- 1222 PROUST, MARCEL
THE CAPTIVE (1923) (2 vols.)
Sequel to 811, 902, 1126, 1183. Trans. 1929 by C. K. Scott Moncrieff. Read by Robin Holmes. Bergotte is now too ill to go out and confined to his house, he tries one remedy after another.
P.T. 20¼ hours.
- 1223 PROUST, MARCEL
THE SWEET CHEAT GONE (1925)
Sequel to above. Trans. 1930 by C. K. Scott Moncrieff. Read by Robin Holmes. Albertine so dearly loved by the narrator, and the cause of so much suffering for him, dies in an accident.
P.T. 13½ hours.

- 1186 NEW SOCIETY PUBLICATIONS
THE SEVEN AGES OF MAN (1965)
Read by John Richmond. A survey of the development of man through life—his body, personality and abilities.
P.T. 4½ hours.
- 1187 MARSH, NGAIO
BLACK BEECH AND HONEYDEW (1965)
Read by Phyllis Boothroyd. A sensitive portrayal of early life in New Zealand, travel, including England, and enthusiasm for the stage and Shakespeare.
P.T. 10¾ hours.
- 1188 BOURNE, GEOFFREY
WE MET AT BART'S (1963)
Read by David Broomfield. Dr. Bourne tells of his progress from Medical Student in 1912 to Heart Specialist, and of the traditions and great teachers he encountered at London's oldest hospital.
P.T. 9½ hours.
- 1224 PROUST, MARCEL
TIME REGAINED (1927) (2 vols.)
Sequel to 1223. Trans. 1931 by Stephen Hudson. Read by Robin Holmes. After several years in a sanatorium, the narrator comes back to Paris and meets the Prince of Guermantes and other old friends.
P.T. 16 hours.

Small Cassettes

The following additions are for the SMALL CASSETTES only, and can be used only by members using new small machines or old machines with adaptors. These new machines, or adaptors, are being issued as rapidly as possible to all members in order of seniority of membership. Members will be advised when their turn is reached.

Braille Instructions for the use of the machine and adaptor can be obtained from the Talking Book Library.

Fiction

- 309 ARMSTRONG, THOMAS
(2) *KING COTTON* (1962)
Read by Eric Gillett. Beginning in the 1850's, shows the effect of the American Civil War on people in England, particularly in Lancashire.
P.T. 22¼ hours.
- 312 BALCHIN, NIGEL
IN THE ABSENCE OF MRS. PETERSEN (1966)
Read by Michael de Morgan. Mrs. Petersen disappears when her jet explodes on the runway, but Mr. Petersen is puzzled when someone very like her appears.
P.T. 8 hours.

Cat. No.

- 324 BARNES, M. C.
(2) *ISABEL THE FAIR* (1957)
Read by Colin Doran. The lovely French Princess who became the bride of Edward II was so changed by her life in England that she became known as the she-wolf of France.
P.T. 15¼ hours.
- 318 BENTLEY, PHYLLIS
(2) *THE INHERITANCE* (1932)
Read by Stephen Jack. The story of a mill-owning family in Yorkshire from 1812.
P.T. 19 hours.
- 319 BENTLEY, PHYLLIS
(2) *THE RISE OF HENRY MORCAR* (1946)
Sequel to 318. Read by Eric Gillett. Continuing the story of the Yorkshire family, and in particular of the youth, betrayal, and regeneration of Henry Morcar.
P.T. 15¾ hours.
- 320 BENTLEY, PHYLLIS
A MAN OF HIS TIME (1966)
Sequel to above. Read by Eric Gillett. The study of a Yorkshire business man who tries to adjust himself to a changing Britain during the years 1958 to 1965.
P.T. 9 hours.
- 323 BYATT, A. S.
THE GAME (1967)
Read by Elizabeth Proud. Two sisters, children of Quaker parents, living in a secluded part of Northumberland, create an imaginary world that covers deep antagonism.
P.T. 10 hours.
- 322 DELDERFIELD, R. F.
(5) *A HORSEMAN RIDING BY* (1966)
Read by Stephen Jack. Saga of English country life in the first forty years of this century; Paul Craddock invalided out of the Boer War, buys a remote and neglected estate.
P.T. 51½ hours.
- 315 DICKENS, CHARLES
(2) *GREAT EXPECTATIONS* (1861)
Read by Andrew Timothy. Tells of Pip and his encounter with a convict, of his friendship with the eccentric Miss Havershaw and her adopted daughter, and of his life as a young man of great expectations.
P.T. 17½ hours.
- 316 DRABBLE, MARGARET
THE MILLSTONE (1965)
Read by Judith Whale. Conveys with wit and pathos the dilemma of a young graduate who becomes pregnant and determines to keep her baby.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 314 GIELGUD, VAL
PRINVEST LONDON (1965)
Read by George Hagan. The three partners of Prininvest, a new private investigation agency, are engaged to ensure the safety of a millionaire's wife during an Aegean cruise.
P.T. 8¼ hours.

- 321 HAGGARD, WILLIAM
THE CONSPIRATORS (1967)
Read by John Richmond. An atomic bomb is lost off the coast of Devonshire, and all sorts of unexpected people are involved in the ensuing complications.
P.T. 6½ hours.
- 317 HARDY, THOMAS
(2) *FAR FROM THE MADDING CROWD* (1874)
Read by George Hagan. In which the patient devotion of shepherd Gabriel to Bathsheba is contrasted with her ill treatment by her selfish husband.
P.T. 16¼ hours.
- 310 HARDY, THOMAS
(2) *THE WOODLANDERS* (1887)
Read by Robin Holmes. Grace Melbury, daughter of a well-to-do timber merchant, returns home from finishing school, and her father arranges her marriage to a young doctor.
P.T. 18½ hours.
- 311 MACKENZIE, COMPTON
RICH RELATIVES (1921)
Read by Eric Gillett. Tells of a young girl who returns from Italy after the death of her parents to live with her relations whom she observes with a distinctly sceptical eye.
P.T. 10 hours.
- 313 WELLS, H. G.
THE HISTORY OF MR. POLLY (1910)
Read by John Richmond. The adventures of a middle-aged shopkeeper who hates his dull existence and his wife, and takes an unusual way out.
P.T. 9¼ hours.

Non-Fiction

- 308 BAKER, RICHARD ST. BARBE
SAHARA CONQUEST (1966)
Read by Garard Green. Mr. Baker states that the reclamation of the Sahara is the outstanding obsession of his life, and describes measures being taken to this end.
P.T. 6¾ hours.
- 305 HYDE, H. MONTGOMERY
(3) *NORMAN BIRKETT* (1964)
Read by Michael de Morgan. This brilliant lawyer was counsel in many famous trials, a Liberal M.P., Judge at the Nuremberg War Crimes Tribunal, speaker, broadcaster, and lover of the Lake District.
P.T. 31¾ hours.
- 306 INNES, HAMMOND
SEA AND ISLANDS (306)
Read by Andrew Gemmill. The author's impression of sailing as a way of travel, and his account of the places to which the boat took him.
P.T. 11½ hours.



Dr. Helen Keller in conversation with Lord Fraser.

Dr. Helen Keller

When Helen Keller died on 1st June, at the age of 87, the world lost the most famous lady of all time, who was both deaf and blind. The manner in which Helen was taught to read and speak and to "listen" to other people through touch must be known to all St. Dunstaners who will mourn her passing. She had corresponded

with Sir Arthur Pearson 50 years ago and later became a close friend of Lord and Lady Fraser. Helen had travelled to Europe from the United States on a number of occasions in her work to help other handicapped people and she had visited St. Dunstan's.

Family News

Silver Weddings

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. J. McDERMOTT of Davyhulme, Manchester, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 3rd April, 1968.

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. S. J. FOWLER of Beeston, Notts., who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 5th June, 1968.

Golden Weddings

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. W. LEAR of Mary Tavy, Tavistock, Devon, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 29th June, 1968. (He attributes their long life together to living on Dartmoor and his walking 18 miles a day delivering the post in all weathers—he says that he never missed a day!)

Warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. W. H. WAINMAN of Hull, Yorks, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 25th May, 1968.

Diamond Wedding

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. G. CHAPMAN of Northampton who celebrated their Diamond Wedding Anniversary on 21st May, 1968.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

T. BROUGHAM of Liverpool, on the arrival of his 11th grandchild, a granddaughter, who is to be called Wendy, born to his son Barry and his wife.

R. G. CAMERON of Wembley, Middlesex, who became a grand-parent for the first time, when his daughter, Janice, gave birth to a daughter on 19th January, 1968, and who is to be called Jane Audrey.

L. DENNIS of Hastings, on becoming a grandfather for the second time when his daughter gave birth to another son who is to be called Paul.

M. HACKETT of Peacehaven, Sussex, when his daughter Margaret, gave birth to another son, making him a grandfather for the second time.

W. P. KELLY of Workington, Cumberland, on the birth of a grandson to be called Shan, to his daughter Ann.

MRS. M. STANWAY of Macclesfield announces the arrival of her first grandchild, her daughter Pat having given birth to Gillian Tracy on 7th May, 1968. Mrs. Stanway says that she was 43 years old when her grand-daughter was born and wonders whether she is the youngest grandmother in St. Dunstan's.

W. WRIGLEY of Droylsden, Manchester, on the birth of his first grandchild, a boy born to his daughter-in-law, Carol, on 15th May, 1968.

K. WARD of Winchester, when his daughter, Mrs. Marjorie Paine, gave birth to a daughter, Deidre, on 25th May, 1968. This is her 6th child and our St. Dunstan's 12th grandchild.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

W. CLAMP of Stoney Stratford, Bucks., on becoming a great grandfather. His grand-daughter now in the United States has recently had a son.

A. J. EDEN of Sidmouth, Devon, on the arrival of his first great grandchild. His grand-daughter, Sharon, gave birth to a son on 2nd June, 1968.

P. SAINTY of Woodfordbridge, on becoming a great grandfather for the first time on the birth of a great grand-daughter, Toni, on 13th May, 1968.

Family News

W. McCARTHY of Manchester now has three great grandchildren, one Australian, one Canadian, and one Lancastrian.

Phillip, son of our St. Dunstaner, B. JOSEY of Windsor, Berks., was married to Miss Janet Edwards at Farnborough on 29th February, 1968.

Deaths

J. P. CARRUTHERS of Belfast mourns the death of his mother on 23rd May, 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.

Arthur Beazer. *Royal Welsh Fusiliers.*

Arthur Beazer died at Pearson House, Brighton, on 2nd May, 1968 at the age of 77 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Welsh Fusiliers from 1914 to 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1952. Owing to his age he did not undertake any vocational training. His home town was Pontypridd but in 1964 he and his wife moved to Brighton. Unfortunately neither he nor his wife enjoyed good health and Mrs. Beazer died in February 1966. Mr. Beazer who had been staying at Pearson House during his wife's illness, continued to live there, until his death on 2nd May.

Alfred John Burnham. *1st Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regiment.*

Alfred John Burnham of Rose Hill, Oxford, died on 12th May, 1968. He was 44 years of age.

He served with the 1st Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regiment from 1941 to 1945 and was wounded in Italy in 1944. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1945, and trained for industry, carrying on this occupation until his untimely death. He leaves a widow and family.

Fred William Brooker. *Royal Navy.*

Fred William Brooker of Worthing, Sussex, died on 6th June, 1968, at the age of 85.

He served in the Royal Navy from 1914 to 1919 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1920. He trained as a mat maker and carried on this occupation for some years. When his family grew up, he was able to take life more leisurely and he enjoyed his retirement in Worthing. During the last few years both Mr. and Mrs. Brooker's health became less robust and he spent the last year of his life at Pearson House where died on 6th June. He leaves a widow and grown up family.

William Crabbe. *Royal Artillery.*

William Crabbe of High Wycombe, Bucks., died on 24th May, 1968. He was 57 years of age.

He enlisted in 1939 in the Royal Artillery and served with them until his discharge in 1946 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained at the Training Centre at Ovingdean as an upholsterer and started work two years later in 1948, working for the same firm until his sudden death on 24th May. He leaves a widow and two sons.

John Foreman. *33rd Royal Fusiliers.*

John Foreman of Beckenham, Kent, died on 16th February, 1968. He was aged 74 years.

He enlisted in the 33rd Royal Fusiliers and served with them until his discharge in 1917 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He took up dog breeding but after a year or so he gave this up and made mats which he did for many years. He was a single man and lived with his brother. During the last year his health had very much deteriorated and he was admitted into hospital. He seemed to be improving a little and plans were being made for his convalescence at Pearson House but he was never discharged from hospital and died quite suddenly.

William McLurg. *Black Watch Regiment.*

William McLurg of Ayr, Scotland, died on 29th May, 1968. He was 72 years of age. He served in the Black Watch Regiment from 1915 to 1918. He was wounded at Soissons and came to St. Dunstan's in 1918. He was a successful farmer for a considerable number of years until increasing age compelled him to relinquish this occupation. He then decided to make string bags and was a regular supplier of them to our stores. He enjoyed his annual visits to Ovingdean for his holidays. His death was sudden and unexpected. He leaves a widow and grown-up daughter.

In Memory

Robert Charles Hewitt. *Army Veterinary Corps.*

Robert Charles Hewitt of Thetford, Norfolk, died at his home on 9th June, 1968. He was 72 years.

He served in the Army Veterinary Corps from 1917 to 1918. His eye sight did not deteriorate until 1965 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He was a very keen gardener and did a great deal of work in his greenhouse. He enjoyed holidays at Ovingdean. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. Hill, who cared devotedly for him during his life time.

Richard R. V. Newman. *Durham Light Infantry.*

Richard R. V. Newman of Pearson House, Brighton, Sussex, died on 6th June, 1968 at the age of 75 years.

He enlisted in the Durham Light Infantry in 1916 and served with them until February 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1918. He trained in poultry keeping and rug work and lived at home with his parents. When his mother died at the end of the Second World War he became a resident at Pearson House and lived there until he was admitted to Brighton General Hospital on 31st May and where he died on 6th June. He leaves a sister, Mrs. Clinch, with whom he usually spent his holidays.

Harold Richard Potter. *8th Royal Sussex Regiment.*

Harold Richard Potter of Hastings, Sussex, died on 7th June, 1968 at the age of 80.

He enlisted in 8th Royal Suffolk Regiment in 1915 and served with them until 1918 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year.

He trained in mat making and later on became a very keen gardener taking a great interest in greenhouse work. Following the death of his first wife Mr. Potter stayed at Ovingdean for a short while and remarried again in 1960. Both he and his wife were Members of the Salvation Army and were married in uniform at the Citadel. In recent years Mr. Potter's health deteriorated and he was nursed devotedly by his wife.

Jesse Robinson. *Machine Gun Corps.*

Jesse Robinson of Denton, Nr. Manchester, Lancs., died on 22nd May, 1968, at Ovingdean where he had been staying throughout the Winter months. He was 74 years of age. He served in the Machine Gun Corps from 1914 to 1919 and was the victim of a mustard gas attack. His sight did not deteriorate until much later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1962. He enjoyed frequent visits to Ovingdean. He leaves a daughter, Miss Marion Robinson, with whom he lived.

Richard Smith. *Royal North Lancashire Regiment.*

Richard Smith of Bootle, Lancs., died at Pearson House, Brighton, on 10th June, 1968. He was aged 73 years.

He served in the Royal North Lancashire Regiment from 1916 to 1918 and was wounded in Palestine in 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in the following year. He ran a tobacconist business and a smallholding until his retirement in 1955. He went to live permanently at Pearson House, after the death of his wife in 1963. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. Fishwick.

Alfred Stanbridge. *The Loyal Regiment (North Lancashire).*

Alfred Stanbridge of Felixstowe, Suffolk, died in hospital on 12th May, 1968, at the age of 71 years.

He served with the Loyal Regiment (North Lancashire) from 1913 to 1937 and then re-enlisted in 1938 until 1943. He was the victim of a mustard gas attack in 1918 but his sight did not deteriorate until 1961 when he came to St. Dunstan's but due to his age he did not undertake any training. He spent a happy holiday at Brighton last year and was a regular attender at Reunions.

Frederick George Teagle. *Royal Army Service Corps.*

Frederick George Teagle of Aldbourne, Wilts., died on 20th May, 1968, at the age of 75 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Army Service Corps in 1917 and served with them until his discharge in 1920. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1924. He trained as a mat maker and became first class. He was very keen on his work and carried on with this for many years as well as keeping poultry on a small scale. His wife suffered from ill health and died in 1963. During his wife's illness and after her death Mr. Teagle was cared for devotedly by his niece and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Pressey.

Edward Walden. *Royal Navy.*

Edward Walden of St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean, Brighton, died on 2nd May, 1968. He was 76 years of age.

He served in the Royal Navy from 1906 until 1919 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1926. He trained as a telephonist and worked in London. He continued this work until his retirement in 1953. In 1954 his wife died and he stayed with a member of his family until 1957 when he went to Ovingdean to live as a permanent resident. He leaves a son and daughter.



Disembarking at Runnymede

More Women's Reunion Pictures

Going round Windsor Castle with Freddie Sommer, the guide

