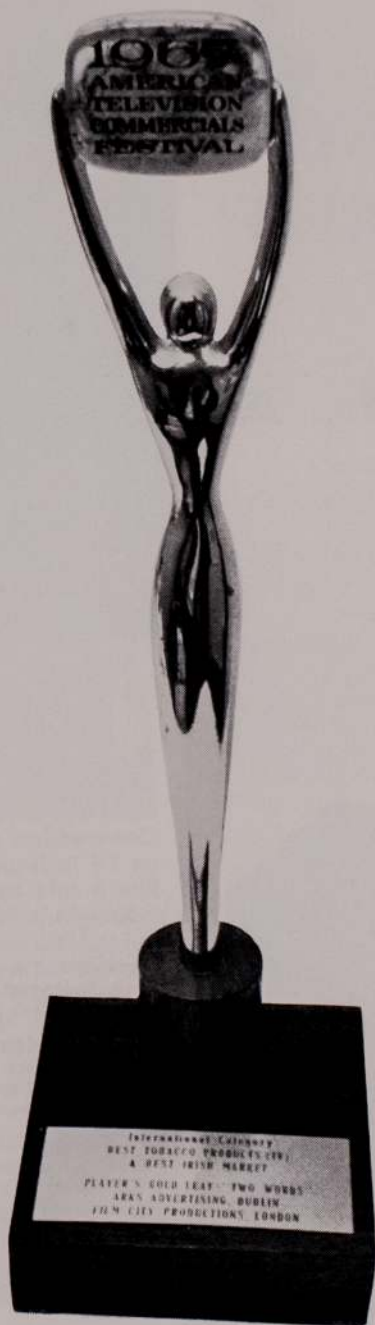
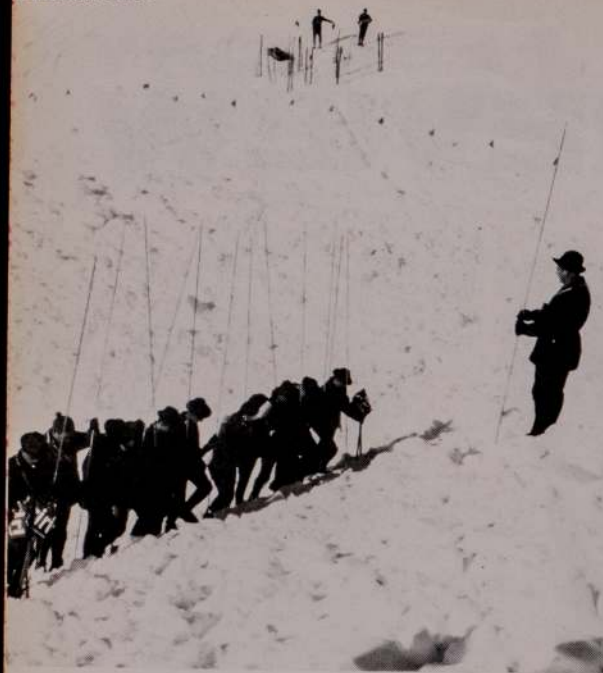


FEBRUARY REVIEW



Avalanche!



Avalanche!

The photographs on this page, reproduced by permission of Mike Leeston Smith, the Director, were taken during the filming of Cinexsa Films' production *Avalanche*, shown on TV in January. The background of this film is told by our St. Dunstaner, Jimmy Wright in "Ways of Life" on page 12.

Above right: The crew filming at the top of Gemstock, Andermatt. Arm outstretched, Mike Leeston Smith is directing the cameraman.

Above left: The film shows the seeking and rescue of surviving skiers after an avalanche. Here the Parsendienst rescue team is 'sounding' with light aluminium probes for the victims.

Left: The survivor, dug out of the snow, is tended by members of the team.

COVER PICTURE:

The Trophy won by Jimmy Wright's company, Film City Productions, at the 1967 American Television Commercials Festival.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 594 VOL. 54

FEBRUARY 1969

1/- MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstaners

I WAS BORN THAT WAY

by

JOHN JARVIS,
Secretary-General
World Council for
the Welfare of the Blind.



Mr. John Jarvis.

Photo: Behr Photography

Mr. Jarvis was educated at Worcester College for the Blind and St. Catherine's College, Oxford. He is now International Correspondent for the Royal National Institute for the Blind and Secretary General of the World Council for the Welfare of the Blind.

I am one of that small minority which consists of those who have been totally blind from birth. I always find it most difficult to convey to anyone, even to some of my colleagues in blind welfare work, exactly what this means. All I can say is that I have had to organise my life, with the invaluable help of many other people, around a complete lack of any personal knowledge whatever both of light itself and of all that light implies—darkness, colour, perspective, and a great deal of other perceptions for which sight is essential.

An educational psychologist who recently did a good deal of experimental work with blind children in France, which she checked against that of control groups of seeing children, wrote "blindness considerably reduces the quantity and quality of data perceived by the person" (a fine example of understatement!) and she went on "lack of sight constitutes a serious

handicap in the blind person's independent movements, and in his perception of moving objects. Its limitations and those generally imposed by people around him result in a very considerable decrease of activity in young blind children, especially in constructional work".

In my early years I coped with that handicap as best I could in a small village

in Sussex, and it is a strange coincidence that Walter Thornton writing in the *New Beacon*, used the very lanes in which I myself wandered in childhood to provide himself with most convincing proof of the value of the long cane in unfamiliar surroundings. There was, of course, no such thing when I began to walk abroad, nor indeed would a three year old have been able to use it if there had been. But as I visited our neighbours on either side, then houses further afield, and then other villages, I developed the obstacle sense, which in my case is due entirely to a selective use of hearing, to a greater degree than that which most people ever find possible who lose their sight in later life. At this vital stage many a parent would have interfered, but mine were always prepared to let me go where I would, thanks to some very wise advice from our family doctor who warned them from the outset that I should need to attend a special school away from home, and that throughout my life mobility would be one of my greatest needs. I still place it first, without any hesitation, among the assets which have most contributed to my subsequent experience.

Second Asset

The second is an insatiable interest in people and their doings, and for this the village general shop, which my parents kept, was the ideal framework, if only because it left me right from the start with practically no time to dwell on my limitations, and always forced me into an outward looking kind of attitude, in which the trials and troubles of our customers, as well as their successes, meant much more to us than our own. Of course I could not understand much of what they said, nor indeed could I understand it even now, for a great deal of it was expressed in visual terms, and this is where St. Dunstaners have me at a great disadvantage; but leaving light and darkness out of it, and all that flows from them, I think I was a good subject for life in the small boarding school where I spent ten of my happiest years, and later on at Oxford, though Bob Fullard was well ahead of me there when it came to the appreciation of nature poetry, with all that moonlight and all those sunsets and landscapes, and what have you. During the Second World War, however, I came right back into my own,

for while so many of you were making a sacrifice for the rest of us, which I hope I shall never underestimate, I was fully engaged in what Stephen King Hall used to call the "battle of the minds". Its permanent site was the B.B.C. Monitoring Service where headphones linked me to the whole world, and where my colleagues were as varied an international group as can ever have been gathered under one roof for work, and into one small market town for leisure. Since the war social work among the blind, most of it at the international level has only served to strengthen and broaden that interest in people which began when I chatted with our neighbours in the village shop as a child, and did my best to serve them and give them the right change.

The Gift

Literacy is the name I would give to the third most important factor in such organisation of my remaining senses as I have been able to achieve. The priceless gift of Louis Braille is, of course, the key to it, and I beg you not to be discouraged when you find that key so much harder to turn than do some of us who learned to turn it at the age at which your children start to cope with normal print, for even if you only use it to read the Radio Times or the Sporting Record, or even to make those jottings which help so many of you in all aspects of your daily life, the effort to handle that much of it is worth every ounce of the blood and sweat you sometimes need to put into it. In any case, I cannot read the complex formulae of organic chemistry in it, as the late John Oriel could, nor could I disentangle all the knots of all the Brailles of Asia, as dear old Clutha Mackenzie did to such good purpose that International Braille is now his permanent memorial. The radio, the television (which puts out millions of words as well as pictures, though so many over-visual seeing people appear sometimes hardly to heed them), the gramophone and the tape-recorder—all these help you just as they help me with the input of literacy, and the normal typewriter and again the tape-recorder are just as useful to us all for its output. Of course these all oblige us to be much more selective than we would if we could read print, but I do believe this helps us to



Senior boys at Worcester College, where John Jarvis was educated, enjoying cricket. They play the game with a regulation football with a minute ball bearing inside it. If a fieldsman catches the ball after one bounces it counts as a catch.

Photo: Central Office of Information

handle more intently what is available. I have always been plagued with curiosity, much of which I shall never be able to satisfy, but over the years I have come to feel that there is real advantage for a handicapped person in finding it easier to learn more and more about less and less, than to be beaten by the sheer weight of quantity, as so many seeing people are whenever they put eye to paper.

And so I get around and mix with people, and read and write and talk, and life is much too full of what is within my reach to leave me time for crying for the moon. For this I hope I shall never cease to be grateful to parents, teachers, colleagues at work, and friends at play, and above all now to my wife who still insists after nearly thirty years that it is better to be married to someone who was "born that way", than to someone who could have shared her visual pleasures. Helen Keller said when advising the parents of a blind four year old, "I beg you to soften your grief by looking at his handicap hopefully. Out of the fullness of my experience I can assure you he has a good fighting chance. You can help him win an

education just like any other child. Guided by the understanding and the faith of those who study the blind and their problems, he can gain knowledge and grow up strong and able to find joy in living". I would agree with every word of that.



Welcome to St. Dunstan's

On behalf of St. Dunstan's we welcome a St. Dunstaner recently admitted to membership. The Review hopes he will settle down happily as a member of our family.

T. J. Flaherty, of Bacup, Lancs., joined St. Dunstan's on 4th December, 1968. He served in the Second World War in the Lancashire Fusiliers, is married, and is staying temporarily in Eastbourne.

VISION AND COURAGE

In last month's Review we said that we hoped to print a précis of the splendid address given by our St. Dunstaner Tom Taylor at the Sir Arthur Pearson Memorial Service held in the Chapel at Ovingdean on Sunday, 8th December, 1968, and here it is:

When I was invited to take part in this commemoration service to our founder, I was reminded of a very poignant incident in the Old Testament concerning two of the great prophets of Israel—Elijah and Elisha.

For Elijah, the master prophet, it was to be his last day alive. The air was pendant with doom. A sense of grim foreboding filled the atmosphere. These two men are approaching the River Jordan, and as they reach the other side, the older prophet, sensing what is about to happen says to his junior, "Ask what I would do unto thee before I be taken away from thee". The younger man replies, "I pray, let me receive a double portion of thy spirit". (2 Kings, Chapter 2, verse 9).

It would seem that a poor itinerant preacher would have precious little that he could do, or pass on to anyone, but in spite of his material lack he had certain special qualities, which he had in no small measure—his humility and patience and courage. The subsequent history of Israel bears ample testimony to the fact that the special qualities of Elijah were richly inherited by his successor.

I never knew Sir Arthur Pearson in the flesh. I was not even born when he died, and yet I would claim to know him, because something of his special qualities still lives on—in the organisation which he created.

Sir Arthur Pearson was richly endowed with many special qualities, but time only permits me to enunciate two of them.

The first I would bring to your mind is his "vision".

Vision might seem to some a strange quality to be possessed by a man who could not see. Vision is not entirely restricted to the mechanics of looking and seeing. There are those who see, yet who cannot perceive, and there are those who do not see, but whose perception is clear, and vivid, and imaginative.

Vision is a quality of the mind.

Sir Arthur Pearson had vision.

Secondly, the other quality which Sir Arthur gave to St. Dunstan's was his courage. In these days of the popular heroes of television and the cinema, it is so easy to undervalue the coinage of true courage. As vision is not restricted to looking and seeing, neither is courage confined to acts of physical bravery or feats of bodily endurance. Some of the

seemingly ordinary conditions of life require tremendous courage. What about the qualities of chivalry, determination, fortitude, kindness, patience, and many other such qualities which are very much in short supply today.

The true prophet is one who not only sees, but who also has the capacity to act. Sir Arthur saw. He saw a need. He saw what seemed at first a helpless, hopeless condition, but he also saw the possibilities and the potential. He was a man of vision.

Then he had the ability, and the capacity to apply his vision, and that needed the other great quality of courage. If vision is a quality of the mind, then we can safely assume that courage is a quality of the heart.

The true significance of a great man, is that he enhances the value of everyone and everything around him. By this token alone Sir Arthur Pearson was a great man. No one can give what he does not possess, and Sir Arthur gave freely of what he had.

Already in our own lifetime St. Dunstan's has become a legend, like the legend of St. Dunstan himself, but all legends are based on fact. It is a sobering thought that we are part of that legend—what a foundation, what a great tradition, what an inheritance.

This passed through my mind the other night as I was reading through this month's extra long list of obituaries, most of them men of the First World War. Many of them would have known Sir Arthur Pearson well, as many of you present did.

Then I thought of all the others, who have left us in recent days for the Elysian Fields, fellow St. Dunstaners, and faithful

members of staff, who have given dedicated and unstinting service. All these members of the family, part of the deepening tradition.

When I first came into St. Dunstan's, I thought what a strange device the burning torch is, to have as an emblem for blind people. What good is a light to those who cannot see?—but how wrong I was. A burning flame does not only give off light, but to those who are near enough it gives off a glowing heat as well. We may not be able to see the light always, but we should always be able to feel the warmth of its glow. It is simple these days for anyone to start a fire, or to create a blaze, but how difficult it must have been, even in recent years, before the invention of the sulphur match. It was important then that the fire in the grate should never go out, because it could not be easily rekindled. And so with us. The burning torch is really the symbol of life, and as far as St. Dunstan's goes it must never be extinguished.

"Ask what I would do unto thee before I be taken away from thee", said the dying prophet, and the immediate response of his devoted successor was, "That I might receive a double portion of thy spirit".

Well might we apply the words of John Henry Newbolt, some words which come back to me from my schooldays from his poem "Vital Lampada", with slight alterations:

*This is the word, that year by year
While in her place 'this House' is set,
Every one of her sons must hear,
And none that hear it dare forget.
This they all with a joyful mind,
Bear through life like a Torch in Flame
And falling, fling to the hosts behind.
Play up, play up! and play the game.*

Today we honour our founder, Sir Arthur Pearson.

Prize Sheep

R. G. WILSON of Littleton, Somerset, has been awarded a second prize in the Fat Stock Christmas Market for his sheep. Credit goes both to himself and his wife for the hard work they have done to obtain this prize.

OBITUARY

THE LATE MR. WILLIAM CHESTER DIES

Captain F. J. Woodcock, Executive Secretary of the Sir Arthur Pearson Association of War Blinded in Canada, writes as follows:

Mr. William Chester Dies, M.S.M. ("Bill" to all his friends) died on December 11th, 1968.

Bill lost both his eyes and his right arm below the elbow as a result of a German grenade explosion at Vimy Ridge in February, 1917, while serving with the 50th Battalion, Canadian Expeditionary Force. He was trained at St. Dunstan's and on returning to Canada he took more than an active interest in the newly formed Canadian National Institute for the Blind, and became a Member of their National Council in 1934. The welfare of the blind was always uppermost in his mind. He was responsible for founding the Merchants Association among the blind Stand, Canteen and Cafeteria operators.

He was active in forming the Sir Arthur Pearson Club of Soldiers and Sailors in 1922 and was the President of this Association on four separate occasions during the period from 1923 to 1961. (In 1942 the name of the Association was changed to the Sir Arthur Pearson Association of War Blinded, to include veterans of World War II).

He was made an Honorary Vice-President of the Association at the 50th Anniversary of St. Dunstan's Reunion, held in Vancouver, British Columbia, in July 1965. He was a Vice-President of the National Council of Veterans' Associations in Canada; a Life Member and active in the Beach's Branch of the Royal Canadian Legion, and an Honorary Member of the oldest veterans' association in Canada, namely, the Army, Navy and Air Force Veterans in Canada.

On November 12th, 1919, he married Grace Price and is survived by his widow and two married sons, William Price and Douglas George.

"The old war horse" as he was affectionately known to many of us, will be sorely missed by all the Members of the Sir Arthur Pearson Association of War Blinded.



OVINGDEAN NOTES

Christmas once more has come and gone and after all the preparations, the parties, the present giving and all the fun and jollity, we realise that it is over for yet another year. With our very full programme it is difficult to decide which details to include in our report and which to leave out, but all our guests agreed that they had had a wonderful time.

One could begin by saying that among our activities we went to the pantomimes, "Aladdin" at the Theatre Royal and "Mother Goose" at the Dome, on afternoon drives to St. Peter's Cottage, Cowfold and Greenacres, Pevensey, that we had our usual Whist Drive and Domino Tournaments, gramophone concerts and Bingo nights—one of which was a Grand Christmas Bingo with very acceptable prizes (some of them liquid!). We also seemed to spend a lot of time eating and drinking, including our traditional Christmas morning sherry with our friends from the Grocers' Association, including Mrs. M. G. Lillie and Mr. K. S. C. Phillips, all of whom we were very pleased to see.

But one must describe more fully the special items, the highlights of our programme. We had three concerts, the first being given in the Winter Garden by Mr. Cyril Haslett and his company of singers and entertainers. On Christmas Eve the Staff Concert was presented in the Lounge and in spite of Dress Rehearsal Blues proved a resounding success and a great credit to all who took part, especially to Henry Kerr, who produced the show. As always, we managed to find some splendid talent amongst the members of the staff. The third concert was given by Joan and Her Three Blind Mice (known better as Joan and Bob Osborne, Win. Holmes and Ron Smith), who with two

friends provided a delightful entertainment in their own, individual polished style.

The two play readings were much enjoyed and very popular, the one on Christmas Day—"Strike Happy" by Duncan Greenwood, being riotously funny and a perfect vehicle for Commandant as "Albert". Type casting!

Earlier on Christmas Day we had celebrated Holy Communion in the Chapel, followed by a Carol Service, during which the lessons were read by members of the V.A.D. Staff, and afterwards presents were distributed in the Lounge. Christmas Dinner was the day's focal point and the Dining Room, with its glittering decorations, snowy linen, bowls of fruit and nuts

and colourful crackers, was a most welcoming sight. The traditional fare, cooked and served by Mr. Ridge, Mr. Eales and their helpers was excellent, and St. Dunstaners and their wives did full justice to the meal. At the port stage, Commandant and Matron read aloud Christmas messages from Lord and Lady Fraser, Sir Neville and Lady Pearson and many other friends of St. Dunstans.

One must certainly include amongst the big events the Boxing Day Fancy Dress Dance. This was a great success with a record number of St. Dunstaners and Staff in amazingly attractive and ingenious costumes. It would be impossible to describe them all, but special mention must be made of Marguerite Tickner, Mrs. Metcalfe and Harry Boorman as Queen Victoria, her Lady-in-Waiting, and Mr. Disraeli. The very difficult task of judging was admirably performed by Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Higinbotham, their son Peter, who is our Chapel Organist, and his fiancée Shirley. The prizewinners were:

MOST OUTSTANDING

Marguerite Tickner } "Queen Victoria, Lady-in-
Mrs. Metcalfe } Waiting and Mr. Disraeli"
Harry Boorman }

MOST AMUSING

Joe Carruthers "I am the Greatest".

MOST ATTRACTIVE

Dorothy Edwards "Little Miss Muffet".
Mrs. Collett "Indian Girl".
Mrs. Wheeler "A Sponge".
Miss Ransome } "Aladdin and His Lamp
Lee Halliday } and Genie".

MOST ORIGINAL

Miss Roffey }
Mrs. McLaclan } "The Four Friers".
Miss Northall } (Frying Tonight!)
Miss Blackshaw }
Blodwen Simon } "Darby and Joan".
Thelma Meredith }

MOST TOPICAL

Sam Worthington "Sportsman of the Year".
Tommy North "Man in the Moon".
Tony Boardman "Honk Ong Floo".
Miss Walker "Olympia '68".
Miss Brown }
Trevor Lynch } "Go Home, Enoch Powell".
Mrs. Gray }
Bob Davies }

New Year's Eve

And now, what can one say about New Year's Eve? This turned out to be a real swinging party, with a good crowd in excellent spirits and ready for anything! Dancing, games and competitions followed

one another in quick succession with no pause for reflection and a very good time was had by all. The highspot of the evening's fun must surely have been the Knobbly Knees Contest for the gentlemen and most of them sportingly took part. Never did we have a more hilarious sight in the Lounge than all those gorgeous knobbly knees displayed for our amusement! Gentlemen we admire your courage! You contributed greatly to the gaiety of the evening and so did Rosemary, Margaret and Jean, three of our lady escorts, who judged the contest with such aplomb. It only remains to be said that it was not a St. Dunstaner who won, surprisingly enough, but Tiger Martin came second and Johnny Walker third! Almost before we knew it the hour of midnight approached and there came that sudden hush, the moment in time that bridges the Old Year with the New, and as Big Ben chimed out the hour of midnight, Alec Freel of the Orderly Staff first-footed the New Year in, greeting us all beautifully in Scottish fashion and we joined hands in Auld Lang Syne.

After this, there only remained New Year's Day Dinner and all the celebrations were over for another year, but we at Ovingdean would like to thank all those who helped make our Christmas such a success and send their best wishes for 1969 to all our friends, wherever they may be.

Regiment's Last Parade

Among 350 officers and men of the 1st Battalion York and Lancaster Regiment in Sheffield on 14th December last, was Joe Britton, who travelled up from Ovingdean. The battalion was exercising for the last time its right to parade through the streets of Sheffield with swords drawn, bayonets fixed, colours flying and bands playing on its way to Sheffield Cathedral, where the colours of the 1st and 2nd Battalions were laid up on the disbanding of the regiment. The regiment goes back through 210 years of fighting history, the Maori wars in New Zealand and battles with the Dervishes in the Sudan. A day of mixed feelings for Joe Britton who served with them during the Second World War and was wounded at Regensburg, Germany.

FRANK REVIEWS

"Murder Makes the Wheels Go Round" by Emma Latham, read by Marvin Caine. Scandal in the American motor industry. Nine of the Michigan Motors executives are serving six months jail sentences for price rigging in Defence Estimates. The banking world, however, are reluctant to let bygones be bygones, feeling that the men should be sacked before confidence in the Company is restored. The plot deepens when, on return from jail, one of the executives is found murdered.

If the plot seems a good one, the book itself lacks movement; with the result that what is intended to be a thriller, becomes something of a bore.

The love interest which might well have bolstered the theme does little beyond poking its nose around the door, and only in the closing chapter does the action, and probably the reader, start to wake up.

"Die Rich, Die Happy" by James Munro, read by Michael de Morgan. Craig of M.I. 6 is sent to protect a Greek millionaire and, at the same time British and world interests.

I find it impossible not to equate the writings of Munro with those of Fleming, and if Munro gives his hero less gimmicks to fight with, he produces a far more realistic character than that of Bond. Although less flamboyant, Craig rescues his fair quota of damsels in distress, and enjoys as many favours. Fleming would certainly have made two books out of this complex plot, but Munro gives us a bargain in one, for the book is packed with action and is on one cassette with five and a quarter tracks. Certainly it is a book that many of both sexes will enjoy.

"Brought in Dead" by Harry Patterson, read by Arthur Bush. Investigating the death of a young girl, Detective-Sergeant Miller finds himself up against a cunning and callous gentleman crook. Hampered by the law he seeks to uphold, the Sergeant reckons without the help of the girl's father, a war-time hero of the Special Operations Executive, and S.A.S.

A well-written and exciting little book on about two and a quarter tracks.

"Malta and Gozo" by Robin Brians, read by Alvar Liddell. A book which will no doubt awaken many memories in readers who have served in, or visited, these islands.

The author writes in detail of these islands' past, from the mysteries of prehistoric days up to the present, and compares the Turkish siege of the sixteenth century with the Italian and German sieges in the nineteen-forties.

Memories Never Fade

by
GEORGE SMART

When I was over in France during the First World War I kept a diary and years later I gave it to one of my sons to read. From that moment they looked forward to the day when we would visit all the places mentioned together. In the early Autumn of last year we all set off for this much talked of trip. Apart from leaving our passports at home, which we only found out when we arrived in Dover, the journey was uneventful and when we arrived at Bethune we found a very comfortable hotel.

The next day we set off for Amiens and then on to Albert. After so many years there was nothing I was able to recognise. In Albert the story was that when the statue of the Virgin fell the war would end. The last time I saw her she was leaning at a steep angle. Now she is restored to her original upright position.

We also visited Arras where we had lunch and on to Vimy Ridge where we saw the Canadian Monument and also the ones at Beaumont Hamel. The Newfoundland one was very fine indeed, with the figure of a Caribou posed standing on a rock.

We looked for the farm where I was for quite a while on the Loos front but both the farm and all the houses of the village were swept away and there are now only green fields and cemeteries.

I visited the grave of one of my friends whose funeral I attended fifty three years ago. All the cemeteries looked after by the War Graves Commission are most beautifully kept.

I am a member of our local Rotary Club and whilst we were in France the Bethune Club met in our hotel and we were asked to join them at their meeting and received a great welcome.

We returned home the following day. All of us having enjoyed the trip very much but it was strange visiting places I had known so well all those years ago and now not a single stone left.



Being afflicted as I am, it is very difficult to do all the odd jobs about the shop that a normal chap could do, and things are so expensive nowadays that some jobs are very worrying—*unless*—one has a friend who acts as a kind handy-man.

My latest handy-man recently moved and I started the buzz that I would like to find another handy-man who would do odd jobs for me, for a packet of fags or so. An occasional packet of fags in this area is a big draw and it was not long before a few likely chaps approached me, telling me of their abilities. Then, as always, came the *star turn*.

"You're looking for a handy-man, Fred?" he chirped.

"Yes", I said, "Can you mend a fuse?"

"No".

"Can you put a roof tile on, or clear a drain?"

Again no.

"Well what can you do", I said with some annoyance.

"Nothing much" came the perky reply.

"But", I said, "I wanted a handy-man".

"I know" came his reply, "I am handy—

I only live three doors away and I could do with an occasional packet of fags!"

Correction

There was a printer's error in the Christmas Review. Mr. C. Womack's address on page 22 should have read **61, Winchester Avenue, Leicester, LE5 1AY** and not 62. We are sorry for any inconvenience caused.

THANK YOU

If not too late may I, through the medium of the Review, say how much I have appreciated the kind things that have been said on my behalf, the treasured gift of a wonderful Transistor Radio and the presentation of a most attractive Portable Typewriter at Pearson House, to mark the occasion of my retirement. All have given considerable pleasure. I have so many happy memories looking back through the years—of Jock Boyd, or "J.B." as he was to me, his courage, cheerfulness and help in my work in the Appeals, then, when I left Ovingdean, the acceptance of my services in the Estate Department, where I have enjoyed the work and the pleasant associations thereby; and, again, the friendliness and help from St. Dunstaners and Staff in Pearson House. All have combined in making my working days happy and sincere and so worthwhile. I count myself fortunate indeed, to have numbered among those accepted by St. Dunstan's. My grateful thanks to all concerned.

CONSTANCE M. KIDMAN.

Once again my Christmas was cheered by the arrival of lovely cards bringing such warm greetings from St. Dunstan's friends. Thank you all so very much for your kind thoughts.

May the future bring you all happy days with good health and good fortune.

I am much looking forward to seeing many of you at the Reunions.

LETTIE D. WEBSTER.

I should like to thank all St. Dunstaners who were kind enough to send me greetings for Christmas and the New Year. I hope you all had a pleasant Christmas and wish you all the best for 1969.

D. A. ROBINSON,
Country Life Department.

Passed with Honours

Sharon, 12 year old daughter of RAY BENSON, of Horsham, Sussex, has been working hard and has passed the following examinations with honours:

Imperial Society of Teachers of Dancing. Stage—Grade III.

Imperial Society of Teachers of Dancing. Ballet—Grades 3, 4, 5.

Guildhall School of Music. Pianoforte. Introductory Grade.

Ways of Life 7.

TEAM MANAGER—Jimmy Wright

High in the mountains twin avalanches began to move down two converging slopes. Slowly the momentum increased and soon our entire vision was clouded by powdered snow as the avalanche, now joined in a single destructive whole, seemed to engulf the camera. This was the experience of those who watched the opening sequences of the television documentary film "Avalanche" shown in colour on BBC 2 in January. A film which showed the devastation which follows the path of an avalanche and the work of researchers into methods of reducing the tragic effect of these disasters.

Among those in front of their television sets for this first showing was Jimmy Wright of Shepperton, whose Company, Cinexsa films, produced "Avalanche". As Production Manager in London, Jimmy organised the transport of a film unit to Switzerland twice, planning travel, arranging contacts, organising the processing of "rushes" of film and a hundred and one other administrative tasks.

"Although we went to Switzerland in January 1967, very little useful material was obtained. The winter was a particularly mild one and the snow fall was not heavy enough". That word "we" Jimmy uses is

Jimmy Wright with colleagues on the set filming a commercial for the Harp Lager.

Photo: Tony Auguste



significant. It is perhaps, the key to his success as a blind man who has made film-making his way of life. "I always talk of 'we' because we are a team".

The showing of "Avalanche" in the television series "The World About Us", was a big day for Jimmy who has lived films since he was a small boy. "I am afraid I used to go to the cinema several times a week. I suppose I should have been spending my time more profitably on homework and reading, but I think since I ultimately did, in fact, go into the film industry it has been a tremendous advantage. My father was in the newsreel business from the time of the coming of sound on film in the late twenties and he ultimately became Editor of British Paramount News, and I suppose partly because of this and partly because of my great interest in photography I have always been interested in the cinema. I started life in the film industry in 1940 as the 'dogsbody', at Technicolour at Harmondsworth, just by London Airport."

By the time Jimmy was old enough to go into the Royal Air Force, he was already an assistant cameraman at Technicolour. It was not only an interest in filming and films that he inherited from his father. "My father was also a flyer with the Royal Flying Corps at the end of the 1914-18 war and he stayed in the R.A.F. in the 1920's until he left to start Movietone News. I had hopes that I might be able to go into the newly formed R.A.F. Film Unit. I was fortunate and soon I was posted as a cameraman to Pinewood Studios, where all the service film units were based."

While Jimmy was filming for the R.A.F. unknown to him, his father was in the

same theatre of war filming for the newsreels, as a war correspondent, also from the air. "We first met in Italy. I had come up from North Africa to Malta through Sicily and then into Italy. One day I got a message that my father was going to visit me, and he turned up in a jeep with one of his American PRO types—he was working with the 5th Army on the American front in Italy, and at that time I was on the 8th Army front on the Adriatic, mainly flying with squadrons giving the Army close support".

It was in Italy that Jimmy Wright crashed and was badly burned. He was one of the R.A.F. men treated by Sir Archibald McIndoe at the Queen Victoria Hospital, East Grinstead, who formed themselves into the famous Guinea Pig Club. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1945.

"One of the problems which I faced was, how long I would have to be in hospital having plastic surgery and eye operations. It was really very difficult for me to decide to start a completely new career, which would need training which might be interrupted by frequent returns to hospital. At the end after 7 years hospitalisation I had already had an offer from colleagues with whom I had worked in the R.A.F. Film Unit to join in founding a company called Anglo-Scottish Pictures.

Bottom Rung

"In 1951 I started back in the film industry again but, of course, on the bottom rung of the ladder, so to speak, because it meant learning about the administrative side of the business, a side I knew very little. I was very apprehensive about what I could do and how useful I could be because film making is a 90 percent visual occupation and I had to try the administration side to find out how useful I could be in the team. I started by answering the telephone and generally getting to know the company's clients and as I learnt more about the clients and talked with the boys about the scripts they were working on and to the editor, whose cutting room was next to mine, I learnt about the problems which are entailed in the making of a film; problems for an administrator in charge of a film unit.

"It was very hard for me when I first started to get interested in, what seemed to be at the time, rather desperately uninteresting things, but I found my experience



A ruined saw-mill in the Dischma Valley looks as if a bomb has hit it rather than an avalanche.

Photo: Mike Leeston Smith

as a cameraman tremendously useful and once I had grasped so many of the other facets of making a film—the problems involved with location hunting, choosing technicians, the editor's problems, the recording theatre, it all began to make better sense and I began to feel that I was working in a creative capacity although I wasn't seeing the results of all the efforts. If someone says afterwards 'that was a jolly good film' then I feel I have achieved something".

In recent years, Jimmy has been working with two companies, Film City Productions on advertising films and Cinexsa Films on documentaries. On the documentary side Jimmy Wright has been associated with about 50 films. On the advertising side his company has won a dozen awards in seven years, all of them at International Festivals in this country or abroad. A commercial made by "Film City Productions" for Gold Leaf Cigarettes won premier awards in America and this country.

"We made our first thousand commercials in 8 years. We had started as a documentary film company then went on to making advertising films for the cinema. Having had experience in cinema advertising, when commercial television was in the offing we were one of the first production companies to make advertising films.

HEPPERTON



Jimmy Wright at Shepperton Studios with his former Production Manager, Chris Sutton.

I am not sure if ours was the opening commercial but I know we had three advertisements on the very first night of Independent Television in this country".

Although Jimmy has an impressive array of advertising film awards to his credit, or as he would say to the credit of his team, and although, "Avalanche" has been shown on television, and promises to be a success, Jimmy Wright's film life has had its times when the going has been hard. Film City Productions is no more and Jimmy explains why:

"The days of the larger production company having facilities such as we had—in addition to live action shooting, we had created a department for animation and trick optical work—these companies are being decimated into very small ones. It is ironic that, while big industrial concerns are amalgamating to get even bigger to compete with overseas companies, in the film world companies have become smaller, so that more and more firms have been formed and these depend on their livelihood on the advertising agencies who can pick and choose a particular company".

By his ability to picture things in his mind and understand the problems of his production units by drawing on his past experience of film making, Jimmy Wright has been able to overcome the more obvious problems of a blind film maker.

At his home there is a Braille shorthand machine by both telephones.

"I find the Braille shorthand machine is positive, once you have taken a note there it is on paper. You can tear it out and stuff it in your pocket, whereas a tape recorder I find I am not sure whether it is working or not. I also have an alphabetical register of all the technicians in their various technical capacities, one in Braille, another one on a Rotodex system".

The Future

And what of the future?

"I have got to make films of one sort or another. Well, I must, whether it is advertising or documentary. If advertising comes up first before the next documentary film obviously I will do it. Although Film City has gone, I used to employ freelance directors with the old company and I could employ the same people with a documentary company.

Reading some Braille shorthand notes in his office.



"Television has given the documentary film a new lease of life, in the old days when one went to the cinema it was to see a given feature film. The documentary was just attached to the feature to make up a certain number of minutes running time. I am afraid more often than not those sort of documentaries one saw in the cinema were very poorly made. I think the best documentaries are definitely commissioned ones on which one has spent a lot of time on gathering script details, carefully writing the commentary and recording the right sort of music and the right sort of effects and I think that T.V., because of the necessity to fill the amount of air time, has created a demand for documentary films. So my future plans, with my partner Mike Leeston Smith, who directed "Avalanche", are to promote the activities

of Cinexsa to the maximum in the field of feature documentaries or Educational Film production for T.V. and now that "Avalanche" has been shown, we are setting about retitling and making black and white and colour prints with the object of selling it overseas. We are also hoping to shoot a series of children's films, quarter hour puppet films, in colour for BBC 1, against the day when that channel goes over to colour television".

So Jimmy Wright, the man who *must* make films, faces what looks like being a busy and, we hope, a prosperous future. As an incentive and, perhaps a distraction he has his three month old son, Christopher. If in a few years time Christopher starts going to the cinema two or three times a week, what can Jimmy Wright say?

The first Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 4th January. We were very glad to welcome Mr. F. Pusey who, although serving in the First World War, only recently came to St. Dunstan's. The results are as follows:

R. Bickley and H. King	76
R. Evans and P. Nuyens	73
R. Armstrong and J. Huk	71
F. Pusey and Partner	71
R. Stanners and M. Tybinski	60
H. Fullard and G. Lynch	55
E. Carpenter and Miss V. Kemmish	54
G. P. Brown and H. Meleson	44

It is with much regret that Mr. Field has had to cancel the results he received of the first Individual matches played in Brighton on 4th January. For some inexplicable reason the movement cards and scoring slips went astray and our good friend, Mr. Goodlad was faced with having to improvise. Unfortunately it was found that some pairs played the same boards three times. I can assure you this will not happen again. New sets of three and four table movements together with the slips, have now been sent to our Committee member, Mr. S. Webster. A decision will have to be taken at your next match whether your competition will this year

Bridge Notes

consist of eight matches only, or whether you would prefer to play this again at some future date. The latest news we have received is that the missing movement cards and slips have now turned up. These things do not only happen in the Post Office!!

Instruction Week-End for Beginners "The Simple-Acol System"

For reasons beyond our control, the Instruction week-end which was announced on your fixture cards for the dates February 15th-16th, unfortunately has had to be postponed, but will now take place on the week-end of March 8th-9th. Notification of this change of date has been circulated to all members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club who may be interested.

If any member should not have received this notice, or should there be any St. Dunstaner who as yet has not taken up Bridge but wishes to take advantage of this special instructional week-end, will he please notify Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent, St. Dunstan's, 191, Old Marylebone Road, N.W.1, at his earliest possible convenience.

R. ARMSTRONG

OVINGDEAN BOOKINGS 1969

St. Dunstaners wishing to take a holiday at Ovingdean from June to September are advised to apply for a booking as soon as possible to ensure that they get the dates they require.

Weekend Events:

Chess Instruction Weekend	— Friday, 14th to Sunday, 16th February incl.
Bridge Instruction Weekend	— Friday, 7th to Sunday, 9th March incl.
Ham Radio Get-together	— Friday, 14th to Sunday, 16th March incl.
Deaf Reunion	— Thursday, 14th to Monday, 18th August incl.
Handless Reunion	— Thursday, 16th to Monday, 20th October incl. (provisional)
Chess Tournament Weekend	— Friday, 7th to Sunday, 9th November incl.
Bridge Congress Weekend	— Friday, 14th to Monday, 17th November incl.

Special Holiday Fortnights,

St. Dunstaners trained in:

1915-1917 / 1940-1942	— 3rd to 17th May
1918-1920 / 1943-1945	— 5th to 19th July
1921-1925 / 1946-1948	— 21st June to 5th July
1926-1939 / 1949-1968	— 19th April to 3rd May

C. D. WILLS

REUNIONS 1969

We expect to be able to publish complete details of this year's Reunions in the March Review. Meanwhile, we give below dates and places of the eleven Reunions which have already been decided:

17th April, Newcastle. 19th April, Sheffield.
1st May, Liverpool. 3rd May, Manchester.
15th May, Southampton. 17th May, Bristol.
31st May, Windsor. 7th June, Brighton.
19th June, Ipswich. 21st June, Birmingham.
28th June, London.

Mrs. Marjorie Hardy S.R.N.

Sister Hardy joined our nursing staff at Pearson House in June 1961 as Staff Nurse, and in January 1966 she was appointed Senior Nursing Sister.

All St. Dunstaners who came under Sister Hardy's care, together with her colleagues on the staff, were deeply shocked at her sudden death on Saturday, 14th December.

She was a most popular member of the staff and her quiet and efficient manner and deep devotion to her calling endeared her to all. We shall miss her.

Our sincere sympathy is extended to her son and daughter.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Now they call him 'Fingers'

Congratulations to **Reg Goding** whose debut in the local bridge club was responsible for the following article in a local newspaper.

"It was a great pleasure recently to welcome Mr. Reg Goding, a blind player, who brought along his own cards, embossed in Braille. To a sighted player, Braille is a collection of bumps, but each set of bumps has a particular meaning for Mr. Goding, who has, of course, the necessary sensitive fingers. Not only that, he has a fantastic memory as well, and once he has been told what cards are in dummy, and what cards each other player has played, his memory takes over. It was an extremely interesting evening for those who played at the same table, particularly when he bid and made a small slam".

Pirouette



I have just heard from "Dickie" Richardson, our telephonist at Ovingdean, that his daughter, Heather has brought home some more dancing trophies to add to her collection: Latin - American Fourth Gold Bar (Highly Commended); Bronze and Silver All Round Efficiency Tests (both Highly Commended); and the Gold Star Tap Dancing (pass plus). Now Heather is beginning a student's course to learn theory so that she can eventually go on to fulfill her ambition to teach dancing herself. With her wide and successful experience in examination work in bal'et, stage and ballroom, including old tyme dancing, at the age of 13, she is obviously well qualified. I asked Dickie if her talent was inherited: "Certainly not from me", he said, "I can't dance a step but her Uncle was a dancing teacher in London and, in fact, taught Heather's present instructor", which just about brings the dance full-circle.

MAGOG

Club News

BRIGHTON CLUB NOTES

16th Annual General Meeting

There were 21 St. Dunstaners present at the 16th Annual General Meeting. This was quite a good attendance considering there was a very thick fog about on that night.

A silent tribute was paid to Mr. R. Downs, Mr. H. Gover, Mr. J. Mudge and Miss Ethel Whiteman, when our President, Mrs. Dacre recited the well-known lines "They shall not grow old".

Mr. Jarrold called the attendance roll and read the minutes of the 1967 Annual General Meeting which were unanimously adopted. He then went on to read the statement of account, kindly prepared by Miss Ford, and these too were unanimously adopted.

The Chairman, in his remarks stressed that it was "their", the members club and asked everyone to co-operate as much as possible.

Mrs. Dacre was elected President, being proposed by F. Rhodes and seconded by J. Griffiee.

Miss Ramshaw was elected Vice-President, being proposed by T. Kirk, and seconded by S. Webster

F. A. Rhodes was elected Chairman, being proposed by J. Walker and seconded by J. Lee.

Mr. Bacon and Mr. Jarrold kindly acted as scrutineers. Those nominated were Messrs. R. Fearnley, T. Kirk, A. Martin, J. Walker and S. Webster. Messrs. **Fearnley, Kirk, Walker** and **Webster** were elected on the committee. Messrs. Kirk and Walker receiving 18 votes, Messrs. Fearnley and Webster 17 votes, and A. Martin, 11 votes.

Miss Ramshaw kindly presented the prizes to the following:

DARTS

"A" Section	
1st W. Chitty	2nd H. Boorman
"B" Section	
1st F. Griffiee	2nd E. Mann

DOMINOES

Fives and Threes	
1st A. Woollen	2nd R. Fearnley

Aggregate	
1st R. Fearnley	2nd A. Martin 3rd W. Chitty

Aggregate-Ladies	
1st Mrs. Pike	2nd Mrs. James 3rd Mrs. Kirk

CRIB

1st S. Pike	2nd W. Scott
--------------------	--------------

WHIST

1st F. Griffiee	2nd J. Whitcombe 3rd E. Mann
------------------------	---------------------------------

Ladies	
1st Mrs. Webster	2nd Mrs. Crabtree 3rd Mrs. Griffiths

Tokens of appreciation were presented to Mr. J. Jarrold, for all the valuable help given to the club during 1968, and to our many kind friends, not forgetting the Ladies, who had contributed to the functioning of the club activities.

Flowers were presented to the President by Mrs. Gover, to the Matron by Mrs. Edwicker, and the Chairman presented the Vice-President with a gift token.

On behalf of the club, the Chairman thanked our President, Mrs. Dacre, for again so ably conducting the proceedings of the meeting. This meant a tremendous effort for our President, for she had a terrible cold and must have felt very much below par.

Our thanks are extended to Mr. Jarrold and Mr. Bacon for their great help and to the catering staff for the refreshments.

The net proceeds of the raffle were £1 15s 0d.

FRANK A. RHODES,
Chairman/Secretary

Midland Club Notes

Our Christmas festivities within the club were excellent this year. At our meeting held on Sunday, 8th December, we had quite a good children's Christmas party, with a lovely spread on the table which had been prepared by all our wives and a fine Christmas cake given to us by Mrs. Humphries, the mother of Eric Humphries. All the children had a very nice present given to them by Father Christmas.

The prizes for the Sir Arthur Pearson knockout competition were also presented and the finals of our doubles competition were also completed and the prizes awarded. The winning doubles were Mr. and Mrs. E. Hordyniec and the runners up, Mr. and Mrs. B. Tomporowski.

All members had a "Tot" together to wish each other a happy Christmas and we all give our warmest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. L. Kibbler, whose daughter, Janet, presented them with a granddaughter, in November.

Our Christmas dinner was held on 14th December, at the Austin British Legion and we all had a very enjoyable evening. Mr. D. West, the Chairman of the branch of the Legion, with his wife and other members of the British Legion committee joined us for the dinner. During the after-dinner speeches Mr. West told us that it had been decided by the committee that all costs of the dinner would be met by the Austin British Legion, and for this most generous gesture, we thanked them very warmly.

After dinner we all took part in an evening of dancing and during the interval we were entertained by the sea cadets from H.M.S. *Vernon*, Edgbaston. Their drummers and buglers were excellent, better than some military buglers! Their arms drill and unarmed combat was very good too. We all enjoyed the evening very much.

Our festivities were marred by the news of the deaths of two of our old friends, firstly that of Ernie Varley, who passed away at Pearson House and secondly that of Mr. Dick Cooling.

Ernie Varley was treasurer of this club when we first began at Thorpe Street and only gave it up when ill-health forced him to do so. We all send our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Varley. Floral tributes were arranged for the club by Miss Scott at Ovingdean.

Mr. Dick Cooling did a great deal of work for the Birmingham club when it was at Highfield Road, and here again, it was ill-health which made him give up his work. No flowers, by request, were to be sent to his funeral so I wrote to Mrs. Cooling expressing our sincere condolences.

All Midland Club members send best wishes for the New Year to all St. Dunstaners and St. Dunstan's staff.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Secretary.

London Club Notes

It is good to see that our Thursday evening members still attend regularly despite the wintry weather. Games of Dominoes in November were won by the following St. Dunstaners:

November 7th	1	W. Harding
	2	G. P. Brown J. Murray
November 14th	1	W. Miller
	2	C. Hancock
November 21st	1	W. Harding
	2	G. Stanley
November 28th	1	W. Harding W. Miller G. Stanley

Our Christmas Domino Party was held in gaily decorated Club Rooms on the 12th of December. On this occasion George Stanley won the first prize and the second was shared between Charlie Hancock and Jock Brown.

In a festive mood G. Stanley presented Mrs. Norman Smith with a gift of perfume on behalf of the St. Dunstaners and their wives, and thanked her for the tasty refreshments served throughout the year not forgetting the 'goodies' and daintily iced cake of this special evening. Norman

Club News

also received a token of our appreciation of the very hard work he puts into the Club.

On Saturday the 14th of December the Football Pontoon was jointly shared by Tommy Gaygan and Mrs. Harry Meleson. The 'booby' was shared by R. Evans, W. Harding, F. Mathewman, H. Meleson, P. Nuyens and M. Tybinski.

W. MILLER

Cardiff Club Notes

The first meeting of 1969 was held on 4th January and a very good crowd was present.

We were all pleased to hear that Charlie Durkin left hospital in time to spend Christmas with his family. We hope he will continue to make good progress and be with us at the club meeting in February.

Our Dinner, which we usually have at Christmas is now going to be held on Saturday, 1st March, 1969, at the Twelve Knights Hotel, Port Talbot, and we hope that all our members will be able to be present.

To all St. Dunstaners and their families we wish them Good Health, Peace and Prosperity for 1969.

D. STOTT,
Secretary.

H.M.S. "Daedalus" Calling all St. Dunstaners

Wonderful news—we are invited once again. Friday, 15th August-Saturday, 23rd August.

Mrs. Spurway,
Mount House,
Halse
Taunton,
Somerset.

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

NEW DIRECTOR

Mr. D. J. Roskilly, who for nearly four years has played an important part in St. Dunstan's evaluations of the Sonic Torch and the preparation of the Training Manual, has been appointed Director of the British Talking Book Service. He took up his new post at the Recording Studios at the Royal National Institute for the Blind on January 1st, in succession to Mr. H. J. F. Adam.

Mr. Roskilly has had wide experience in the fields of electronics and sound recording. Before coming to St. Dunstan's he worked for many years with Messrs. Clarke and Smith, the company which makes the Talking Book machines.

Small Cassettes Special Issue Cat. No.

- 244 FORESIGHT
THE SAGA OF A HUNDRED YEARS
A recording of the highlights of the Centenary Celebrations of the Royal Institute for the Blind.
P.T. 4½ hours.

Fiction

- 372 BARLOW, JAMES
THIS SIDE OF THE SKY (1964)
Read by Robert Gladwell. The problems that arise when an ambitious actress and an American major, both married, meet and fall in love.
P.T. 10¼ hours.

Cat. No.

Fiction

- 349 AMBLER, ERIC
A KIND OF ANGER (1964)
Read by Anthony Parker. An international news reporter is given the task of finding a missing girl witness to a murder in Switzerland, and discovers more than he bargained for.
P.T. 10 hours.
- 363(2) AUSTEN, JANE
SENSE AND SENSIBILITY (1811)
Read by John Richmond. A witty portrayal of the English country gentlefolk of the early nineteenth century.
P.T. 13¼ hours.
- 348(3) BLACKMORE, R. D.
LORNA DOONE (1869)
Read by Stephen Jack. A seventeenth century romance set in North Devon and on Exmoor, in which Jan challenges the Doone family, and carries off Lorna as his bride.
P.T. 25½ hours.
- 335 BRAHMS, C. & SIMON, S. J.
YOU WERE THERE (1950)
Read by John Curle. An amusing story of three men and a girl who were young at the beginning of the century.
P.T. 10 hours.
- 343 BRUCE, LEO
DEATH OF A COMMUTER (1967)
Read by Arthur Bush. Suicide is the official verdict on a middle-aged businessman, but Carolus Deene is not convinced.
P.T. 6 hours.
- 341 CECIL, HENRY
SETTLED OUT OF COURT (1959)
Read by George Hagan. An honest financier, convicted of murder on perjured evidence, determines to find a way out of his predicament.
P.T. 6¼ hours.
- 347 EDELMAN, MAURICE
THE PRIME-MINISTER'S DAUGHTER (1966)
Read by Michael de Morgan. The love and despair of the Prime-Minister's daughter against a back-ground of power politics.
P.T. 10 hours.
- 359 FORESTER, C. S.
MR. MIDSHIPMAN HORNBLOWER (1950)
Read by David Broomfield. The first story about Hornblower, still only a midshipman, but with promise of a great future.
P.T. 9 hours.
- 354 GORDON, DONALD
THE GOLDEN OYSTER (1968)
Read by Michael de Morgan. A novel of high adventure, concerning a treasure which really exists, techniques of deep-sea fishing scientifically described, and a love story for good measure.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 362 MITTFORD, NANCY
DON'T TELL ALFRED (1960)
Read by Marjorie Anderson. A novel about a British ambassador and his wife in Paris, ridiculing some diplomatic customs and protocol.
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 356 NEVILLE, MARGOT
HEAD ON THE SILL (1966)
Read by John Curle. An unpopular tenant is found guillotined by his window. Several people are not sorry, but there are a lot of unanswered questions.
P.T. 6¼ hours.
- 357 STEVENSON, R. L.
CATRIONA (1893)
Sequel to Kidnapped. Read by Stephen Jack. Because of Catriona's bright eyes, David Balfour risks his life and freedom to see justice done in the affair of the Appin Murder.
P.T. 10¼ hours.
- #### Non-Fiction
- 338 BROWN, IVOR
SHAW IN HIS TIME (1965)
Read by John Richmond. The dynamic personality of G.B.S., dramatist and critic, is encountered in the various backgrounds of his life.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 355 CHICHESTER, FRANCIS
GIPSY MOTH CIRCLES THE WORLD (1967)
Read by Robert Gladwell. Sir Francis' own account of his unique feat—sailing the ketch Gipsy Moth IV single-handed round the world.
P.T. 12 hours.
- 360 INGLIS, BRIAN
FRINGE MEDICINE (1964)
Read by Alvar Lidell. A controversial book that attacks some aspects of modern medicine, condemns modern drugs, and presents the case for homeopathy, osteopathy, herbalism, and spiritual healing.
P.T. 11½ hours.
- 361(2) JENKINS, ROY
ASQUITH (1964)
Read by David Broomfield. A fascinating picture, personal and political, of a great statesman and a new look at some of the major events in his life.
P.T. 21½ hours.
- 340 MIGOT, ANDRÉ
TIBETAN MARCHES (1955)
Trans. by Peter Fleming. Read by Eric Gillett. A journey from Hanoi through Tibet to Peking, giving an intimate picture of Tibet and its people.
P.T. 10¼ hours.

- 346 PAUSTOVSKY, K.
SLOW APPROACH OF THUNDER (1965)
Sequel to 281. Trans. by M. Harari and M. Duncan. Read by Duncan Carse. The author's life from the outbreak of the first war until the February Revolution.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 345 POUND, REGINALD
HARLEY STREET (1968)
Read by John Richmond. A survey of the growth of consultant practice in and around Harley Street during the 19th and early 20th century.
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 358(2) SWINSON, ARTHUR
NORTH-WEST FRONTIER: PEOPLE AND EVENTS 1839-1947 (1967)
Read by Garard Green. This is the story, and not a definitive history of the North-West Frontier, concentrating chiefly on the century during which it was held by the British.
P.T. 16½ hours.
- 353 WYNNE, GREVILLE
THE MAN FROM MOSCOW (1967)
Read by Michael de Morgan. The real-life adventure story of the famous British agent who was arrested in Budapest while trying to rescue another agent, and an account of his trial and experiences in the Russian jail.
P.T. 9¼ hours.
- 380 ANDERSON, KENNETH
THE TIGER ROARS (1967)
Read by Trevor Lucas. Hours spent wandering in the primeval forest of India.
P.T. 8¾ hours.
- 378 BRYANS, ROBIN
ULSTER (1964)
Read by Anthony Parker. A journey through the six counties of Northern Ireland, re-discovering mountains and moors, lakes, sandy beaches, and historic places.
P.T. 11¼ hours.
- 377 BRYANT, ARTHUR
(2) *SAMUEL PEPYS, THE MAN IN THE MAKING* (1933)
Read by Andrew Gemmill. Covers Pepys' life as a young man from his birth in 1633 to the end of the famous diary in 1669.
P.T. 13¼ hours.
- 373 CAREW, TIM
THE VANISHED ARMY (1964)
Read by David Geary. The exploits of the British Army at Mons, the Marne, Aisne, and First Battle of Ypres, drawn from the recollections of men and officers who were there.
P.T. 9 hours.
- 394 GOLLANCZ, VICTOR
REMINISCENCES OF AFFECTION (1968)
Read by Eric Gillett. The story of Victor Gollancz from 1919 until 1966.
P.T. 11¼ hours.
- 376 JACKSON, STANLEY
THE SAVOY (1964)
Read by David Geary. The organisation of this great hotel, its superb food and service and the personalities of some of its famous guests.
P.T. 11¼ hours.
- 393 KIRKUP, JAMES
FILIPINESCAS (1968)
Read by Robert Gladwell. Travels through the Philippine Islands, a region of great natural beauty, and an account of the social life and history.
P.T. 7½ hours.
- 382 MACMILLAN, HAROLD
(3) *WINDS OF CHANGE* (1966)
Read by John Roberts. An ex-Prime Minister gives his autobiographical account of the years from 1914-1939.
P.T. 25 hours.
- 366 MANVELL, R. AND FRAENKEL, H.
THE JULY PLOT (1964)
Read by Andrew Gemmill. In 1944, men of the German Resistance planned to kill Hitler, but he survived the bomb which exploded in the conference room.
P.T. 9¼ hours.
- 375 MARKHAM, FELIX
NAPOLEON (1963)
Read by Peter Snow. Expounds Napoleon's military genius and shows how increasing despotism led to his downfall.
P.T. 11 hours.
- 391 MENZIES, SIR ROBERT
(2) *AFTERNOON LIGHT* (1967)
Read by John Richmond. Written since his retirement in 1966. Sir Robert, former Prime Minister of Australia, has described this book as a 'patchwork of memories'.
P.T. 17¼ hours.
- 374 MORRIS, JAMES
COAST TO COAST (1962)
Read by Roy Williamson. Impressions of many aspects of life in the U.S.A.
P.T. 10¼ hours.
- 379 RUSSELL, BERTRAND
THE CONQUEST OF HAPPINESS (1930)
Read by David Brown. Practical wisdom leading to happier living is not so difficult to achieve as we might think, and the author's advice is a stimulant to all of us who feel hard pressed.
P.T. 6¼ hours.
- 395 STREET, LUCIE
THE TENT PEGS OF HEAVEN (1967)
Read by Garard Green. The author crossed the Hindu Kush, and the northern deserts of Afghanistan, visiting schools, universities, and mosques, and penetrating into almost inaccessible regions of Central Asia.
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 367 TERRAINE, JOHN
MONS (1960)
Read by Anthony Parker. This famous retreat, fought by the B.E.F., disrupted German plans; the accounts of the survivors recreate the drama of the actual fighting.

Family News

Silver Wedding

Warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. F. COLLINGWOOD of Newcastle-under-Lyme, who celebrated their Silver Wedding anniversary on 1st January, 1969.

Golden Wedding

Warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. A. OSMOND, of Walthamstow, E.17, who celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary on 26th December, 1968. Another St. Dunstaner and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Pearce, of Hendon, N.W.4, spent a week with the Osmonds as part of the celebration.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

F. COLLINGWOOD of Newcastle-under-Lyme, on the arrival of his first grandchild, Lesley Anne Knapper, on 3rd November, 1968.

L. KIBBLER of Warley, Wores, on the arrival of his first grandchild, Helen, Vanessa, born to his daughter Janet, on 22nd November, 1968.

Great Grandfather

Many congratulations to:

T. WOOD of Congleton, Cheshire, on the birth of a great granddaughter.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

F. MORGAN of Bristol, who mourns the death of his mother on 10th December, 1968.

Mrs. Spencer, wife of PETER SPENCER of Weston-Super-Mare, on the recent death of her only brother at the age of 59 years.

S. STINSON of Lydney, Glos. whose wife, Margaret, died on the 9th January, 1969, after a long illness.

In Memory

James Crawford. *1st South African Scottish Regiment, 1st World War. Medical Corps, 2nd World War.*

James Crawford, of Hermanus, Cape Province, South Africa, died on 30th October, 1968 at the age of 76.

He enlisted in August 1915 in the 1st South African Scottish Regiment. He was wounded at Armentières in May 1916 and admitted to St. Dunstan's in July of that year. He started massage training but had to give this up for health reasons and underwent training in poultry-farming, returning to South Africa in 1919 to follow this occupation.

Mr. Crawford came back to England in 1924 and returned to massage training, also undertaking a course in osteopathy. He remained in England until 1941 when he returned to South Africa. He enlisted with the Medical Corps as a physiotherapist and became the first blind soldier on active service in the world.

When Tembani was officially opened in 1942 he was one of Mrs. Bates first recruits as an instructor in massage. He was in England again from 1945 to 1947, during 1952 and in 1965 for the St. Dunstan's Jubilee celebrations but unfortunately ill health prevented him from attending the reception at St. James's Palace. He retired from his work in 1952 and his wife died in that year. He was the first member of the original South African Legion of the British Empire Service League.

Robert King Lowrie. *King's Own Scottish Borderers.*

Robert King Lowrie of Portslade, Sussex, died on 19th November, 1968, at the age of 76.

He enlisted in 1915 with the King's Own Scottish Borderers and served with them until 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in that year and trained in basket making and mat making and he continued with basket making up to the mid forties. His first wife died and he re-married in 1934. They lived in Sussex for many years but in the early part of this year they moved to a bungalow in Portslade. Unfortunately Mr. Lowrie's health began to deteriorate and in July of this year he was admitted to Pearson House where he died on 19th November. He leaves a widow and step-son.

Valentine Albert Clay. *King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry.*

Valentine Albert Clay of Nottingham, died in hospital on 25th November, 1968, at the age of 78 years. He had been admitted to hospital a few days previously but he had been in poor health and frail for some little time.

He served from 1915 to 1917 in the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry and was wounded in the Battle for Arras and came to St. Dunstan's in 1917. He trained in boot repairing and basket making and carried on these two occupations for a considerable number of years. He always enjoyed vacations at Ovingdean and attended the North Country Reunions regularly.

He leaves a son, Mr. J. A. Clay, with whom he lived.

Reginald Shirtcliff. *1st Herts. Regiment.*

Reginald Shirtcliff, of St. Albans, Herts., died at his home on the 7th December, 1968, at the age of 81.

He was a Territorial and served throughout the First War. His sight ultimately failed and in 1936 he came to St. Dunstan's, where he trained in joinery. He continued with this work and in addition, he and his wife led a very full life in the country, keeping animals at one time and always enjoying a very beautiful garden. He had been seriously ill for some months, during most of which time he was happily able to be nursed at home. He leaves a widow and one daughter.

Ernest Varley. *2nd Hampshire Regiment.*

Ernest Varley of Coventry died on 27th November whilst staying temporarily at Pearson House. He was aged 69 years.

He served with the 2nd Hampshire Regiment from 1916 to 1919 and came to St. Dunstan's in the same year. He trained in boot repairs and mat making and carried on these occupations for some years. He entered industry to help the War Effort and continued work until his retirement in 1957. He always enjoyed holidays at Brighton but had been in poor health for some considerable time. He leaves a widow.