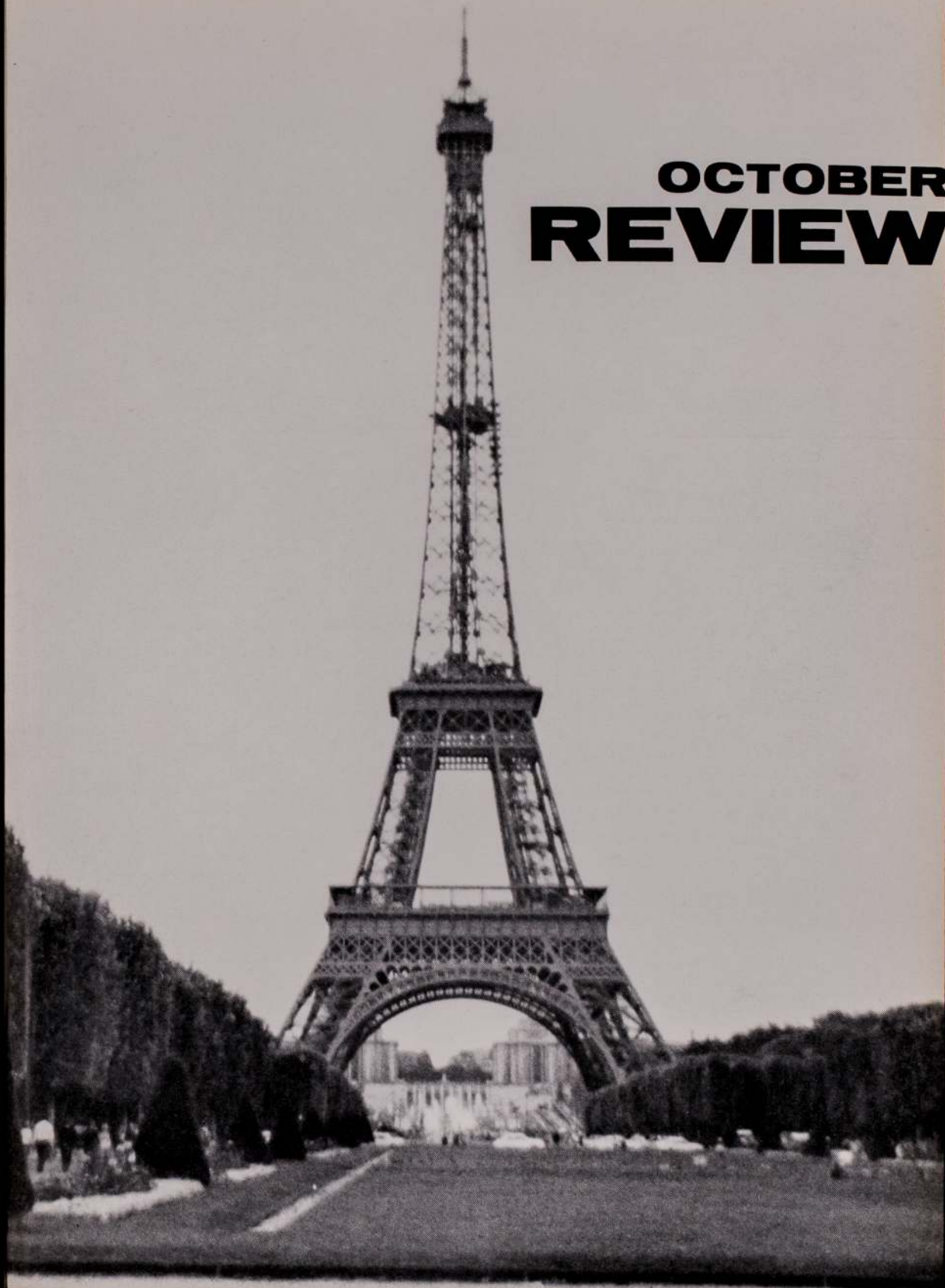


**OCTOBER  
REVIEW**





Come on Wally Thomas's Magical Mystery Tour: a combined account of the Deaf/Blind visit to Paris.

## DEAF/BLIND REUNION, 1969

*There are five totally deaf St. Dunstaners, and four of them journeyed to Ovingdean during August to attend the reunion arranged on their behalf. They were—Teddie Mills; Billy Bell; Ron Ellis and Wally Thomas. The absentee being George Fallowfield, he was on holiday with his wife in Australia. The following has been jointly compiled by those who attended the reunion.*

Although our number is small, it would be sinful for us to wish for new recruits; for, after all, what sane person could wish total deafness upon someone else? We are aware that many St. Dunstaners suffer the discomfort and inconvenience of partial deafness, and for those we feel deeply. They can be comforted in the knowledge that St. Dunstan's consultant surgeon, Mr. Douglas Ranger, F.R.C.S., has their interest very much at heart. He was the guest of honour at the Ovingdean evening dinner on August 14th, and this was the curtain-raising ceremony for our reunion. There can be unrehearsed fun when the deaf-blind attend an evening dinner. Maybe a deaf-blind wallah has finished scooping his soup and estimates the woman on his left has cleared her plate, too. So he leans over and says:

"Hey—did you hear the story about the 90 year old woman who gave birth to twins?"

He shoots out his left hand to receive a reply, the hand contacts the woman's elbow as she guides a spoonful of soup to her open mouth, she expresses acute pain as the spoon travels down her gizzard. There were no spoon-swallowing acts that evening. Everyone had a thoroughly enjoyable time and quite without incident. The boys were going easy on the booze, for they knew they would have to be up early in the morning to catch the 7.45 transport to Gatwick airport. They were bang on time for early morning parade. At Gatwick they exchanged their half-dollars

for foreign currency and swaggered around like the last of the big-time spenders. Then they went out to their chartered aircraft—a Heron, capable of carrying 14 passengers, coping agreeably at a cruising speed of 150 m.p.h. and enjoying a ceiling of about 4,500 feet. The engines warmed and the plane skipped cheerfully to its place at the runway, it cocked a snook at the thundering jet monsters and went cheekily down the strip, it took the air comfortably and banked gracefully, then headed East. After 90 minutes of smooth flying it dipped its nose into the outskirts of Paris. This was it—Paris—the highlight of the reunion programme and subject for subtle remarks

*(continued on page 26)*

# St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 601 VOL. 55

OCTOBER 1969

1/- MONTHLY  
Free to St. Dunstaners

## CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

### Radio

I think most of us will have heard that the B.B.C. is contemplating changes in sound broadcasting for the 70s' and some St. Dunstaners have written to me about the proposed changes.

The main point seems to be that, owing to lack of money, the B.B.C. cannot do all that it has done in the past and would like to do in the future and must, therefore, cut down on something. Television is so popular, so demanding and so expensive that it seems likely that the cuts will fall on 'sound' radio.

A month or two ago we heard that serious music would no longer be heard on Radio 3 and that two of the B.B.C.'s orchestras were to be disbanded. Later on after the intervention of the Postmaster General we were told that this plan had been dropped. It seems, therefore, that lovers of serious music are still to be well catered for on sound radio, as indeed, they should be, but what about sport? Here there does seem to be cause for serious concern and I print below, with the permission of the *Daily Telegraph*, and the writer, a letter from Mr. Rex Alston, the well known Sports Commentator, published on 23rd August:

Sir—I would like to endorse what my former B.B.C. Head of Department, Mr. Charles Max-Muller, said to your Television Correspondent, Mr. Marsland Gander, about B.B.C. plans for sport on radio, and to reinforce Mr. E. W. Swanton's plea for public action.

The suggestion that sport, which has built up a substantial audience on Radio 3, is to be removed to make way for even more serious music fills me with dismay. Such a decision, if it is made, could only be taken by a body of controllers and planners who are, with one or two notable exceptions, non-sport-minded.

It would mean the end of Test match commentaries as we know them, and the abandonment of the comprehensive and flexible Sports Service on Saturdays, which has been built up to such a high standard of excellence. Commentary on athletics, football, racing, rugby, tennis, etc. on Saturdays would have to be, as a result, condensed and tucked away in odd corners of Radio 4, and would, of course, lose many listeners in the process.

But the most serious casualty would be the Test match commentaries, which give pleasure to millions. I still have hundreds of letters of appreciation, especially from older people, and from the blind, for whom radio commentary is a godsend.

As Mr. Max-Muller says: "The audience for these commentaries is ten times greater than the music programme ever gets". Moreover Mr. Swanton points out, sport is still much cheaper to produce than music. Why then, when the Corporation is seeking to save money, this discrimination against sport? It's time that sports lovers proved themselves as "articulate and vociferous", to quote Mr. Swanton again, as the musical minority.

One of the arguments programme planners persistently used, and doubtless still put forward, was that a sport was not worth covering on radio if television were also doing so—an argument utterly fallacious in view of the hundreds of thousands of car radios and transistors tuned into running commentaries on sport. It is the argument of people not interested in sport, who prefer not to upset their schedules to fit it in.

If running commentary on radio is curtailed, has anyone thought of the effect on overseas listeners, who have come to expect the B.B.C. to supply it? And what about Test match audiences in Australia, West Indies, New Zealand, etc., who rely on B.B.C. radio descriptions of Test matches? Are they too to be deprived?

It's up to those of us who enjoy sport to use all the influence we have to persuade the B.B.C. to have second thoughts. Otherwise, if the authors of "Broadcasting in the Seventies" have their way, we shall soon find that many sports programmes will cease to exist.

It may be that many St. Dunstaners listen to the television sound track, either because they like it and have got used to it or because others in the family want to see the pictures. On the whole, however, I would have thought that the old 'sound' programmes were much better for us because they explain themselves in greater detail. Indeed it could be said that all those who listen to 'sound' radio are for that purpose blind.

The B.B.C. is open to representations and I would much like to know if St. Dunstaners as a whole or particular individuals have strong views on any aspect of this matter. I would welcome letters about it, which might enable me to collect a consensus of opinion and present it to the B.B.C.

### Radio Licences

While on the subject of radio, I may mention that I have put down a Parliamentary Question in the following terms:

House of Lords—October 15th—"Lord Fraser of Lonsdale to ask Her Majesty's Government if—when the new rates of broadcasting licences are introduced in 1971—they will continue the concession whereby blind persons do not pay, directly or indirectly, for the 'sound' element which has been free since 1926".

Readers may remember that we were recently told that the old 'sound' radio licence fee is to be abolished and the television fee is to be raised by 10s in 1971.

I have made representations to the Postmaster General, pointing out particularly that when the new rate comes into existence in 1971, an ordinary listener will have to pay 10s more than he pays at present, whereas a blind listener will have to pay 35s more.

I much hope I shall receive a satisfactory answer from the Government.

### Fishing

A. C. Pointon is a physiotherapist who lives at Bexhill-on-Sea and is a very keen angler. He has given me permission to print a letter he has just written to me. It reads as follows:

As there are a number of clubs in St. Dunstan's, such as the bridge club, I am writing to ask if it is possible to form a St. Dunstan's angling club?

I would like to point out that although I am as you know very interested in angling, on the recent trips arranged from Ovingdean, a high proportion of the men on those trips have been doubly handicapped. I suggest that a club may stimulate interest in others.

I called attention to this letter because I am very ready to encourage angling in any practicable way. We have in fact had three sessions of fishing based at Ovingdean this summer. We will continue this and, if possible, extend it. Arrangements are already in hand for another session from 18th to 22nd October, inclusive.

The Commandant put a paragraph in the *Review* last March in which he foreshadowed fishing periods and asked any who were interested to write to him and some did (including six new names) and they received individual letters to arrange for their visits.

Every experienced fisherman knows that you may have good luck or no luck at all and this may depend entirely on the weather or other circumstances beyond the organiser's control. However, a day's fishing with pleasant companions and some good food and drink is great fun and I commend it in the hope that an even larger number may be interested in the future. Will anyone who wants to know more about it please write to the Commandant.

Whether we call the event a fishing weekend or a fishing week or a club is, to my mind, immaterial. What matters is to get the names of those who might be interested and that is the purpose of this note.

In addition to taking part in our programme, an individual St. Dunstaner may get a good deal of enjoyment and make friends by joining a local fishing club. One of the great advantages of this is that you may actually get more successful fishing this way because the local anglers will choose the most propitious days for their outings. If I can help by seeking out a club by the seaside or elsewhere and give any St. Dunstaner an introduction, will he please write to me.

Fraser of Lonsdale

### COMING EVENTS

#### Chess Week-end. Change of Date

The Chess week-end at Ovingdean will now be held from **Friday, 31st October to Sunday, 2nd November** inclusive (instead of from 7th to 9th November).

This alteration has been made to fit in with Mr. Bonham, the instructor, and St. Dunstaners wishing to attend should write to me please.

C. D. WILLS,  
*Welfare Superintendent.*

#### CHRISTMAS PARTY

Mrs. M. G. Lillie, secretary of the Sussex Grocers' Association, announces that the Christmas Party will take place on Wednesday, 3rd December, at the Grand Hotel, Brighton.

All those on her mailing list will receive their usual invitations but should this not reach you by the 14th November, please write to her at 11, Lancaster Road, Brighton, BN1 5DG, Sussex.

GORDON WATTS of Wymondham, Norfolk, has made a rocking chair with a cord seat and it is to be shown at the National Exhibition for the Handicapped to be held in London later this year.

#### FESTIVAL OF REMEMBRANCE

It is hoped that a limited number of tickets will be available for the Afternoon and Evening Presentations of the Festival of Remembrance at the Royal Albert Hall on Saturday, 8th November. Any St. Dunstaner who has not previously had the opportunity of attending is invited to apply to me at Headquarters, not later than Monday, 13th October, if possible, for inclusion in the ballot for these tickets, indicating which Presentation he would prefer to attend.

Those St. Dunstaners allocated tickets who do not live within daily travelling distance of London will be assisted with fares and accommodation for one or two nights at St. Dunstan's expense and will be invited to join the St. Dunstan's contingent in the Cenotaph Parade in Whitehall on Sunday, 9th November.

C. D. WILLS,  
*Welfare Superintendent.*

#### DIARY DATE

For dates of the 1969 Bridge Congress see Bridge Notes on pages 11 and 12.

# Climbing Ben Nevis

by

Mike Tetley

In July, fourteen blind men and two women walked and scrambled up Ben Nevis, the highest mountain in the United Kingdom, 4,406 ft. above sea level. The party was organised by David Scott Blackhall, the compère of the B.B.C. programme "In Touch". Unlike the group of blind Africans who climbed Kilimanjaro to prove that blind people could climb, our party did not have this aim. We already knew that blind people could climb under supervision. Our party was organised to give blind people the opportunity of climbing and to experience the companionship amongst mountaineers which is the by-product of facing hardships together. To me the companionship developed on the side of a mountain has only ever been equalled in the Services.

The largest section of the party travelled up from London by train. It took us the whole day to reach our destination, Fort William. Bob MacKinnon, a Fort William youth leader, had heard about the proposed trip and had volunteered his services and those of his mountaineering friends to act as guides. He met us at Fort William with a coach and drove us to our hotel. After dinner Bob assembled the party and briefed us on the hazards to expect, and instructed us in simple mountaineering rules, such as, "the party must keep together at all times".

Saturday dawned clear and sunny and after breakfast we set off with our guides and guide dogs. I was accompanied by Sweep, my ten-year-old collie guide dog, and my nine-year-old daughter Lynne. We started climbing with the very first step we took off the edge of the tarred road. At the turn of the century the path had been an old pony trail to take supplies up to an observatory built on the top. The path, as such, had fallen into disrepair and consisted of hundreds of rocks rounded by time and water so that they were very slippery when wet. Nowhere on the whole trip was there a difficult bit of mountaineering. It proved to be a long hard plod over very slippery uneven ground. In several places we had to scramble over boulders and hold on to the side of the mountain with our hands.

My guide dog took me for the first thousand feet but then it became too rough and difficult to expect a dog to cope. My nine-year-old daughter then took over as

my guide and Sweep was allowed to run free. This he enjoyed and spent some time chasing mountain goats off the path. Soon the weather changed and the rain started. It was almost continuous for nine of the eleven hours we were on the Ben. We crossed several streams on bridges made of wooden sleepers. At other times our mountaineer friends threw boulders into the stream to make stepping stones. Just before the halfway mark we stopped for refreshments and had our first casualty. One of the party twisted his knee and was helped down the mountain by one of the guides.

## Noble Gesture

We continued plod, plod, plodding upwards against driving wind and rain that at times turned to sleet. Visibility was reduced so that the guides could only see the climbers in their immediate vicinity. At 3,500 ft. another gave up saying he would not have the strength to return if he continued. Here a very noble gesture was made by Thena Heshel, the producer of "In Touch". She very much wanted to get to the top but when a volunteer was called for to stay with the exhausted man and wait with him by the side of the path for two hours whilst we continued to the top, she volunteered. A noble gesture indeed. We continued to plod on and some of the guides were finding it difficult going as the boulders got larger. My little girl did magnificently. We arrived at the top at 4 p.m. and Maurice Lovell, aged 60,

blinded in a police action in Shanghai and formerly a piper in the Irish Guards, assembled his bagpipes which he had carried up the Ben, and played them. The pipes were clearly heard by the two climbers we had left by the side of the path. This symbol of victory brought tears to the eyes of some of the party.

There was difficulty in seeing anything at the top. On the left as we climbed we passed a 2,000 ft. drop which was the precipice on the North face of the Ben. At the top there was a small climbers' hut about ten feet by eight feet and the leading guide made for this. Bob MacKinnon shouted "Make for the observatory, there are too many of us to get into the hut." My daughter could not see anything for the mist though the remains of the observatory were only a few steps further on. We ate some food, and it was bitterly cold in the driving wind. As we turned to descend we passed packed snow on the side of the path. By now we were cold,

tired and soaked to the skin, despite protective clothing. It had taken six and a half hours to get to the top and we spent five hours on the descent.

The next day we looked over Fort William and in the evening the Scots mountaineers put on a celebration dinner and social. They presented little Lynne with a badge of Ben Nevis because for eleven hours on the mountain, in adverse weather, nobody had once heard her complain. For this display of guts from a little girl, the rugged mountaineers danced with her and sang songs to her and when I tucked her up in bed that night she said "Dad, these have been the two happiest days of my life".

Despite getting soaked to the skin and freezing with cold I would repeat this adventure again and again, if only to experience the companionship once more.

I am grateful to David Scott Blackhall and all the sighted escorts who made this such a wonderful venture.

## GROCCERS' OUTING

Wednesday, 2nd July, was once again the day that St. Dunstaners at Pearson House, Ovingdean, and those living in the Sussex area had looked forward to. In brilliant sunshine Sussex Grocers' Association took five coach loads from Brighton to Dorking Halls in Surrey. Here they were joined by various St. Dunstaners from Surrey, who had come under their "own steam".

A splendid high tea was awaiting them and after a forty-five minute break when many took the opportunity to enjoy a stroll in the rose gardens opposite, the Dorking Dramatic and Operatic Society kindly gave their services with a magnificent concert of just over an hour. The first half was selections from well-known musical shows and the second half was devoted to Old Tyme Music Hall, every one joining in with gusto. After refreshment the company rejoined their coaches and left Dorking at 8 p.m.

On behalf of St. Dunstaners, Bob Fullard of Streatham voiced their thanks to the Sussex Grocers' Association for

their efforts in arranging such a splendid trip and Mr. K. S. C. Phillips, Chairman of the Grocers' Entertainment Fund, thanked the entertainers and said how pleased he was that everything had gone so well.

During the journey home supper bags of pies, crisps, fruit, etc. were given to everyone, the party arriving back in Brighton tired but very happy.

## Full-Time Pastor at 21!

Paul, the only son of our St. Dunstaner, TOM TAYLOR of Croston Road, Farington, Nr. Preston, has just completed twelve months at Cliff College, the Methodist Church's centre for lay evangelism in North Derbyshire. Before celebrating his 22nd birthday Paul will have become the full-time pastor of five Derbyshire Methodist chapels. In twelve months' time he hopes to become a candidate for the ordained Methodist ministry, but in the meantime has accepted an invitation to be a lay pastor at Bolsover, 18 miles from Cliff.

## FIFTY YEARS OF SERVICE

Mr. G. E. C. Zipfel, known to many St. Dunstaners as the Homecrafts Manager, recently completed fifty years' service with St. Dunstan's.

It was in August, 1919 that Boy Scout George Zipfel joined the staff of St. Dunstan's and his first duties were in the Braille Room under the late Miss Dorothy Pain. His main job there was to look after the Braille machines, act as escort when necessary and chase up the more reluctant pupils. After a few months he was transferred to the Workshops under Mr. Ottaway and by 1924 when the Wembley Exhibition was held, he was in charge of our Stand there. Later he became responsible for exhibitions of homecraft, held in many parts of the country.

Before and during the early years of the Second World War, Mr. Zipfel helped Mr. Harry Bennett to form the Industrial Department when St. Dunstan's pioneered the employment of blind persons in factories.

He joined the R.A.M.C. in 1942 and served in Belgium, Holland, Germany and Norway. After demobilisation in 1946 he returned as Assistant to Mr. Bennett and helped place the many St. Dunstaners who were then seeking jobs as trained industrial workers. Subsequently he became Assistant to Mr. Owens when the latter became the Industrial Superintendent. On the amalgamation of the Industrial and Homecraft Departments in 1966 Mr. Zipfel was appointed Homecrafts Manager.

When the Staff Association at Headquarters was re-formed in 1948 Mr. Zipfel became Chairman, a post which he held with distinction until his resignation in 1960.

Mr. Zipfel is the first member of staff to have completed fifty years with the Organisation and we offer our congratulations to him.

**From the Correspondence Column of the Daily Telegraph.**

From W. A. Townsend, Royston, Herts.  
30th August, 1969  
*Work of the Blind*

Sir,

I have just received from St. Dunstan's an extremely well-made fireside stool four days after ordering by post.

The stool has been made by war-blinded craftsmen and the workmanship is absolutely first-class. Also I am sure you will agree, the speed of delivery is excellent.

I guarantee that the majority of other companies in this country, manufacturing a similar article would have produced a much inferior example and the time lapse between ordering and delivery would have been bewildering. Such companies employ men lucky enough to have their sight, but how much more they lack!

From Miss Lyn Brown, Cove, Dumbartonshire  
11th September, 1969  
*Work of the Blind*

Sir,

How much I should like to confirm the comments of Mr. W. A. Townsend, (30th August).

Some while ago I purchased a shoe cupboard from St. Dunstan's with sliding doors of perfect finish and manipulation. This was delivered to Scotland right away at the small carriage fee of 8s 6d. Since this I also bought a bookcase and was offered other articles at drastically reduced cost as there was a large production, which were dispatched immediately. They were of perfect craftsmanship.

What I have suffered from sighted joiners who have given me no satisfaction at all, at high prices, makes one wonder why the standard can be kept so high among handicapped workers who earn far less for their labours.

**Mrs. Marjorie Austin**

In August yet another long service member of the Ovingdean Training Staff retired.

Mrs. Marjorie Austin joined the Staff in April 1946 and shortly afterwards was appointed as a Typing Teacher. She was responsible for teaching typing to both the younger St. Dunstaners who came to Ovingdean and the older ones who came as hobby trainees. Due to retire in February last, she unhappily had a sudden and severe illness early in January, from which she is now making a good recovery. At a little ceremony at the end of the Summer Term, Mrs. Austin was presented with two gifts from members of the staff and St. Dunstaners at Ovingdean—a Russell Hobbs Electric Automatic Coffee Percolator and a Phillips hair-dryer.

A number of past trainees have expressed their wish to be associated with a token of appreciation to Mrs. Austin and Commandant will be happy to acknowledge any contributions.

## Homeward Bound from Madeira

by  
Tom Woods

If any of my fellow St. Dunstaners are contemplating a trip abroad, they could do no better than avail themselves of the services offered to them by the COGEDAR Line. This Shipping Company really go out of their way to make life aboard an occasion to remember. The food is excellent and the stewards and crew members are always at hand to make life at sea that little bit more enjoyable.

The ship itself is just the right size to enable passengers to get to know each other, and the entertainment is devised to suit all tastes. On the second day out from Madeira, a Fancy Dress Parade was held in the large lounge known as the Riviera Lounge, with a seating accommodation for three hundred people. This is normally the place where afternoon tea is served. It has a splendid dance floor and every afternoon there is a band in attendance during the tea session.

It was my wife who actually entered the Fancy Dress Competition, although the originality of the idea came, I blush to say, from "yours truly". Amongst my clothing which I took for the trip was a bright orange suit of pyjamas. I always regretted buying these in the first place but as it turned out they proved of immense value to me in helping my wife to win the First Prize in the Fancy Dress Competition.

My wife soon got busy with needle and thread. Having shortened the trouser legs and made an adjustment or two to the jacket, a perfect fit was made, or as near as one could be in such circumstances. In the meantime I got busy borrowing a broom handle from the Steward and a table cloth. I filled the cloth with any kind of material at hand and pushed the pole through the centre of the bundle. This part of the dress was to represent a Chinaman on the march apparently looking for work.

My wife already had a Chinese sun hat which was bought in Worthing some ten years ago. We never dreamt it would one day be the object of so many inquisitive eyes. With a little make-up from the Ship's Hairdresser, the transformation was really remarkable. Finally, a card bearing the inscription, THE SACK—MAO MUST GO, was pinned to the Jacket.

The First Prize was two bottles of sparkling Riccadonna Wine. As an afterthought, the manner in which my wife took the part of the inscrutable Chinaman with

the low bow to the Captain, who presented the prizes, has me wondering whether there was ever a Chinaman lurking in her past?

Following this eventful and most enjoyable day, my wife and I, with the assistance of the Entertainments Officer, formed and produced an Olde Tyme Concert. The entire Company for this show were recruited from the passengers, who really gave an excellent performance, bearing in mind that the time allowed for rehearsals was very limited. We took over from the Ship's Orchestra, my wife performing on the piano, whilst I, myself, accompanied her on the drums. The show went on for nearly two hours. Afterwards the Captain invited the entire company to a Champagne Party, which went on until midnight.

Mr. and Mrs. Woods in Old Tyme costume.



The following evening all the passengers were entertained by the Ship's crew. I was told later that this particular night was set aside for what is known as the Captain's Gala Night, and is put on as a sort of Farewell Party to the passengers the evening before disembarkation, the show being rounded off by a very jolly Cocktail Party. And now the main job in hand was preparing our baggage for departure, and all the sad goodbyes to our newly found friends, which strangely enough consisted of another St. Dunstaner, whom I did not have the pleasure of meeting before. However, our cup of excitement was truly overflowing when we finally reached

## FRANK REVIEWS

**"Towards the End of the Morning"** by Michael Fray, read by John Richmond. A satirical account of the work and lives of some of the staff of a National Daily Newspaper, who think they are over-worked and ask for extra help only to find they have gained a cuckoo in their nest.

The author of this book is a working columnist on a London National Newspaper, and the story obviously reflects the minds and attitudes of some senior journalists who are in search of the "cushy" numbers.

**"Ritual in the Dark"** by Colin Wilson, read by Eric Gillett. Soane, an impoverished young writer seeking inspiration, meets and is befriended by Austin Nunn, a rich man about town. Soane soon becomes aware that Nunn is a man of peculiar habits and, although he doesn't share them, he nevertheless finds a lot of the inspiration he has been looking for by following the activities of this playboy. Soon he finds the rolls are reversed and that he is befriending Nunn, and taking severe risks with the law in doing so.

There is a note at the start of this book warning readers of scenes of homosexuality and violence, but I do not think any but the most squeamish need be worried by this as they are fairly well glossed over. There is, however, one heterosexual scene

Southampton, we berthed right alongside the Queen Elizabeth II. A great buzz of excitement went round the ship as this huge mass of wonderful marine engineering loomed up at us, giving us a feeling of being really "Cut down to size".

In conclusion, I must say that my wife and I have fulfilled one of our ambitions to take this voyage to Madeira, and whether we would be in a position to repeat such a voyage is difficult to say at the moment. However, given the opportunity, I would be quite content to spend a short while on the M/V Aurelia, because our stay aboard her provided me with some of the happiest days I can recall.

which is a work of art in itself. Certainly this is not a book for light reading; much of it is heavy going, and the author allows his hero a great deal of time for introspection. Nevertheless, a book that I am pleased to have read.

**"The Power House"** by William Haggard, read by Michael de Morgan. Colonel Russell, Head of British Intelligence Executive, has no love for the Prime Minister, Harry Fletcher, but steps in without hesitation in order to save him embarrassment when a member of his own party seeks to defect to the east.

When Fletcher endeavours to double-cross a friend of long standing, Russell moves in with equal speed.

An unusual Secret Service story which mainly deals with internal intrigue all of which makes most exciting reading.

**"Goodbye"** by William Sansom, read by John Richmond. A calm, deliberate woman announces her intention of leaving her husband, then takes all the week to pack her worldly goods, while her husband unavailingly sweats and fumes. The reader is given a blow by blow account of his emotions, antidotes that fail, and plays she sees through.

Certainly the author is a descriptive writer and something of a poet and a student of human nature; yet I found this a morbid book which is often boring in narrative.

## Bridge Notes

### INDIVIDUAL COMPETITION

The Sixth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 12th July. The results were as follows:

B. Ingrey and J. Chell ..	77
F. Griffee and H. Kerr ..	72
A. Smith and Partner ..	64
W. Webster and J. Whitcombe ..	59
F. Rhodes and R. Goding ..	55
F. Mathewman and W. T. Scott ..	51

The seventh Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 2nd August. The results were as follows:

F. Rhodes and H. Kerr ..	70
S. Webster and A. Smith ..	67
J. Whitcombe and J. Chell ..	66
B. Ingrey and W. Burnett ..	64
F. Mathewman and M. Clements ..	58
F. Griffee and W. T. Scott ..	53

The eighth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 6th September, and the results are as follows:

J. Whitcombe and F. Mathewman ..	66
J. Chell and F. Rhodes ..	66
A. Smith and R. Goding ..	64
M. Clements and W. T. Scott ..	64
F. Griffee and W. Burnett ..	64
B. Ingrey and S. Webster ..	54

Cumulative positions with one session to play.

The figures in brackets show the player's lowest reckonable score in the cumulative total of five best results, an average is 63.

B. Ingrey .. .. .	377 (68)
J. Chell .. .. .	362 (66)
J. Whitcombe .. ..	358 (68)
F. Griffee .. .. .	358 (64)
M. Clements .. .. .	354 (62)
A. Smith .. .. .	348 (64)
F. Rhodes .. .. .	343 (62)
W. T. Scott .. .. .	334 (53)
S. Webster .. .. .	328 (59)
W. Burnett .. .. .	320 (56)
F. Mathewman .. ..	318 (57)
H. Kerr .. .. .	310 (52)
R. Goding .. .. .	291 (51)

The sixth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 6th September, and the results are as follows:

R. Evans and F. Pusey ..	71
R. Stanners and R. Fullard ..	67
R. Armstrong and P. Nuyens ..	64
Miss V. Kemmish and H. King ..	63
E. Carpenter and R. Bickley ..	62
M. Tybinski and J. Lynch ..	60
H. Meleson and J. Huk ..	51

The best five results out of six up to date are:

P. Nuyens .. .. .	369 (68)
E. Carpenter .. .. .	349 (58)
H. King .. .. .	342 (58)
F. Pusey .. .. .	338 (58)
R. Armstrong .. .. .	333 (58)
R. Fullard .. .. .	333 (55)
G. P. Brown .. .. .	323 (44)
J. Lynch .. .. .	322 (58)
M. Tybinski .. .. .	321 (60)
R. Bickley .. .. .	319 (54)
R. Stanners .. .. .	319 (56)
R. Evans .. .. .	316 (39)
J. Huk .. .. .	302 (40)
H. Meleson .. .. .	280 (44)
Miss V. Kemmish .. ..	275 (47)
After three matches	
P. Pescott Jones .. ..	168

The figures in brackets on the right show each competitor's lowest reckonable score to date. With one session to be played competitors may wish to estimate their chances of finishing in the top six. I feel this will be of interest to those who are unaware of their nearness to the five tops. An average for 21 Boards is 63. Take Bob Evans as an example, to get an average in November=63, he drops his 39 and takes the 63=24 plus 316=340 and could easily put him in the top six.

### OVINGDEAN BRIDGE CONGRESS

The Annual Bridge Congress has been arranged this year from Friday evening, 14th November to Monday, 17th November inclusive.

## Bridge Notes

If you intend taking part, please write to me as soon as possible at St. Dunstan's, P.O. Box 58, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

May it be noted that although we prefer players to pair up, anyone unable to do so can send in his name and we will endeavour to find him a suitable partner.

R. ARMSTRONG,  
*Captain.*

### C.A.B. FOR ACES

by Alf Field

Board 24—Love all. Dealer South

S. J. 8  
H. J. 8  
D. J. 8  
C. K, Q, J, 7, 6, 4, 2  
□  
S. A, K, Q, 10, 7, 6  
H. A, K, Q, 9, 7, 6  
D. 6  
C. 3

Every Bidding System used in this country must be agreed by the English Bridge Union. Conventional Bids which are added later but are not part of the system must also be agreed by the English Bridge Union. Players must explain such conventional Bids to opponents before play commences. I have recommended the use of C.A.B. Convention (passed by the E.B.U.) because of its simplicity. You merely state "We play C.A.B. over Two of a suit Bids". After an opening bid of "Two of a suit" Partner shows an Ace by bidding that Ace suit, irrespective of any other holding, a "Raise" or bid of "Two N.T." denies an Ace. Opener is immediately aware of missing Aces. The bidding then proceeds naturally. Players may, of course, use another convention or bid naturally.

South above, opens "Two Spades".

North playing C.A.B. bids "Two N.T.".

South bids "Four Hearts", showing two very good suits of at least five cards in each and a strong insistence that the

contract should be played in Spades or Hearts.

North bursting to bid Clubs gets the message, bows and bids "Four Spades"; with identical cards, J, 8, J, 8, it is routine to return Partner to his first suit at the same level.

If South's Heart holding had been A, K, 7, 4, 2, this would not be dominant enough to bid "Four Hearts". South would bid "Three Hearts", strongly invitational. With North's actual holding it would then be in order to bid "Four Clubs" showing K, Q, J, XXX at least plus a doubleton at least in Spades or Hearts but certainly denying three times in either major as with such a holding, North must support that major suit.



*Through the eye of a needle*

"Dad is there anything I can do for you?" This beguiling approach by young Olwen never fails to hit right home to my heart. I inevitably find her a task which usually results in a reward of some description, such as an iced lolly or sweets—sometimes before the task is completed!

This time I suggested she might sew a button on my blazer for me. Some time later, donning my blazer, I found it still missed a button although I had paid the reward, in this case an iced lolly, for her effort. Sternly I spoke to her saying:

"Why didn't you sew the button on my blazer?" She replied:

"Well Dad, I couldn't thread the needle. Every time I got the cotton near the eye it winked!"

## Club News

### London Club Notes

#### OUR TRIBUTE

... this month is to our friend, FREDDY JACKSON, who died, aged 80, on the 28th August and was cremated at the Putney Vale Crematorium on 4th September, 1969.

The vicar, the Rev. Peter Coombs, remarking upon the very large gathering assembled for the service, said this emphasised how much Fred Jackson was loved and respected. He added that great tribute should be paid to St. Dunstan's for the work they have done, and were doing, particularly in the training of the war blinded and the Freddy Jacksons of this world. Fred, he went on to say, was a shining example of what a blind person could accomplish, and in spite of his disability he had so much to offer. Indeed, he had offered his all so unselfishly for others to share. For thirty years Fred had been a masseur at Victoria Hospital, Kingston-upon-Thames. He had also been president of the New Malden British Legion for a great number of years. The vicar ended his address by saying that he considered himself a privileged person to have met and known Freddy Jackson.

Among the mourners were the Mayor and Mayoress of the Royal Borough of Kingston-upon-Thames, representatives of both the county and local British Legion, Renny and Molly Byrne (who as well as being two of Jacko's greatest friends were dear and valued friends of the St. Dunstan's London Bridge Club). Mr. R. Priestley, head of the St. Dunstan's Physiotherapy department, and also St. Dunstaners, H. Wheeler, and P. Nuyens (who were escorted by Mrs. Wheeler and Norman Smith) were present.

Wreaths were laid on behalf of St. Dunstan's, the British Legion and the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club, among the many other floral tributes.

Freddy Jackson was surely one of the gentlest of gentlemen and will be sorely missed at the London Club.

Since this tribute was written we were sad to learn of the sudden death of the Mayoress of Kingston.

### New Club for Surrey

We hope to start a new monthly Club for St. Dunstaners living in the Surrey Area but not wishing to travel to central London. There will be a meeting at **Sutton Adult School, Benhill Avenue**, (off the lower end of Sutton High Street) at 3 p.m. on Saturday, 18th October, to decide where the new Club shall meet and its future activities. If you are interested, please come, or if you are unable to do so, telephone our Secretary, Miss Diana Hoare, 01-858 3003 after 8 p.m. so that she can put your views forward.

JOHN TAYLOR, *Chairman*  
R. NEWTON  
R. DOW  
A. POWNALL

#### CORRECTION

In the August number of the *Review* it was stated that the marriage of Mr. Peter Higinbotham to Miss Shirley Wildman was the last wedding in the Ovingdean Chapel for sixteen years. Mrs. Dora Boyd, widow of our St. Dunstaner, John Boyd, has written to us pointing out that her daughter Alison was married to Alistair Milne on 5th September, 1959—just ten years ago.

Megan, daughter of RICHARD JONES of Glamorgan is very proud of his daughter who has just passed her final examinations in Child Care in Introductory Speech Examinations, Students Speech Examinations, and Residential Child Care. She started her first job teaching Educationally Sub-normal Children in September.

# THE GLORIOUS TWENTY-FIFTH

by  
JIMMY WRIGHT

The Lee Camp took place at H.M.S. Daedalus this year between the 15th and 23rd of August. Until twelve years ago the Camp had been a sort of legend to me; I had always wondered what actually took place down there on the Solent, having heard various reports of the many exciting events that occurred. I had often heard of those lucky fifty St. Dunstaners who were fortunate enough to have their names extracted from Mrs. Spurway's infamous hat each year, so I decided to put my name down in 1957 and I was delighted when I heard that I was to go to my first Camp. I have been to Camp on several occasions since then, and each time I have enjoyed myself immensely and this year proved no exception.

It was good to hear again, on arrival, all the familiar voices of the regular helpers, who give up a week of their holiday each year to be at H.M.S. Daedalus to help Mrs. Spurway with the organisation of the various activities that go to make the Lee Camp a happy memory for all of us. It would be quite impossible to mention the names of all the wonderful helpers but I would like to express real thanks to those who cope with all our laundry, for instance. It was good to meet again Chief Petty Officer John Scott (Jock) for me particularly as I had met him for the first time at my first Camp. He was First Trainer of the victorious Fleet Air Arm Field Gun's Crew, who carried off all three Cups at the Earls Court Royal Tournament in July this year. This was a grand finale to Jock's fine record over the years with the Fleet Air Arm Field Gun's Crew, who were to be our hosts and "guide dogs" for our week's stay.

I think most of us who were to take part in the sports were somewhat relieved to discover that the field events and the walking race had been planned for separate days, and that we were to crack off on the Saturday morning with the walking race. The weather was dry with a fair amount of cloud between us and the hot sun as we pounded those two and a half miles around the perimeter track of the airfield, with our "dogs". The previous night



Sir Alec Rose present prize to David Bell

we were asked to put our names into that "infamous hat" and twenty lucky people would be invited to attend a luncheon given by Dickie Downs, the proprietor of the "106 Club" at Catisfield on Saturday. I rather fancy that the numbers actually exceeded twenty as, on arrival, we rapidly filled Dickie's Club to capacity, to be entertained with drinks in the bar followed by a splendid lunch. In the evening a dance was held in the Chief Petty Officer's Mess. On Sunday morning the Reverend Frank Spurway officiated at the Morning Service. The very moving theme of his sermon, accentuated by its simplicity, was the friendship link between the Royal Navy and St. Dunstan's over the past twenty-five years, and only made possible by each successive Captain of H.M.S. Daedalus. Following the service, we were entertained to coffee and drinks in the Ward Room by the Station Commander, Cmdr. B. Williams (Bungy) and his wife, and other officers of the air station. It is most interesting to note that Cmdr. Williams was at Lee in 1948 and was pleased to be able to welcome Tommy North again.

On Sunday afternoon, Peter Davies, Secretary of the Portsmouth Naval Gliding Club, arranged for those of us who were keen to be taken up for a flight by members of his Club. It was a gusty but warm afternoon and the thermal currents gave

extra lift so that the flights were of a longer duration than we have experienced on previous occasions. Over on the other side of the airfield were some experts in the art of flying radio-controlled model aircraft. They were giving a fine display, putting two models through their paces, demonstrating their aerobatic capabilities at a speed of eighty miles an hour. It was tremendously interesting and we were allowed to inspect the models to get an idea of their shape and size. On Sunday evening a car rally was held and Mickie Burns managed to solve Sheila MacCleod's intriguing route to arrive home first, assisted by David Bell as his navigator. On Monday we had the choice of a trip on the Solent to visit the Isle of Wight, or for the fishing enthusiasts, a day at sea on a naval T.R.V. I soon learned that these fishing types take their sport very seriously indeed, and one or two were clad and equipped so well that I feel sure they could have tackled the landing of the odd shark or two in a force ten gale!

For many years now one of the great pleasures on a particular evening during the Camp week has been the concert arranged by the late Dennis Deacon, who as a mere boy attended his first Camp as a helper in 1925. This year his great friend Ben Mills, also one of the long standing Camp helpers, carried on Denny's good work and arranged a splendid

concert on Monday evening in the Chief's Mess.

On Tuesday morning we were taken for a trip in a Hovercraft on the Solent, and I can only describe this, for those who have as yet not experienced the Hovercraft, that it is rather like driving over rough ground in a well sprung vehicle. In spite of a full programme of entertainment, Camp is always coming up with something unexpected, and on Tuesday afternoon some of us paid a surprise visit aboard a submarine at H.M.S. Dolphin. This was only one of the many events much enjoyed by Australian St. Dunstaners, Roy Walters, who was in England for the first time on holiday with his wife. That evening we were invited to a Dance at the Eagle Club, which was great fun.

A small corner of the Chief's Mess has, in recent years, become known to many of us as "The Glen", I guess for obvious reasons! Last year, "the men of the Glen" instigated an unscheduled walk of about 15 miles, and this year it was repeated on Wednesday. This walk is not in the form of a race but rather, as I imagine, an endurance test! I fancy that without the aid of a few short rests and a little lubricant many would have fallen by the wayside. As a result of this "exercise" my escort, C.P.O. George Gilholm, who was Jock Scott's second trainer this year and who will be first trainer at the Royal Tournament next year, and I were not particularly nimble on our feet at the Dance which was held at the Titchfield Drill Hall that same evening. Another trip on the Solent and to the Isle of Wight also took place on the Wednesday.

On Thursday we had to thank Chief Petty Officer Stubbs for the excellent arrangements he made for the sports, which due to the dry, although rather chilly, weather, were held in the open.

Dickie Brett, who seemed to be going so fast that his feet were barely touching the grass in the 75 yd. sprint, was escorted by Peter Gabbelt, who represented Great Britain in the Olympic Games at Mexico. When assessing the results of the sports, athletic experts should perhaps bear in mind that the majority of the competitors were not exactly keeping to a strict training programme during the five days preceding the sports!

Thursday afternoon a party of us boarded the aircraft carrier H.M.S. Hermes anchored in Portsmouth Harbour. We walked the flight deck, visited the operations room, from which the aircraft are controlled, went below to get an idea of the vast hangars where the aircraft are housed and maintained, and later we were entertained to tea in the Chief Petty Officer's Mess.

Thanks to that stalwart of Camp helpers, Kath Riley, we were privileged to meet Sir Alec Rose, who had agreed to present the prizes to the winning competitors in the sports. The ballroom of the



Chief's Mess on this Thursday evening was so crowded and I doubt if there has ever been such a hushed gathering of St. Dunstaners and their "dogs". I am certain that had the proverbial pin been dropped it would have been easily heard, whilst Sir Alec kept us enthralled by telling us what were to him the highlights of his famous voyage around the world.

We were again given the pleasure of a visit by the Gosport Thistle Pipe Band, who were accompanied by dancers, giving us a grand performance outside the Chief's Mess after the prize-giving. I should like to mention here that a splendid new trophy, in the shape of a beautiful cup, has been given by Denny Deacon's wife, in his memory, and will be presented each year to the veteran in the walking race who comes home first. It was a very popular win for Charlie Stafford, particularly as he had been such a close friend of the Deacons for many years.

On Friday morning the Royal Marine Band came up from Eastney to entertain us in the Chief's Mess, some of us went

fishing and others took another trip on the Solent. I personally can think of no better way of spending the last day of Camp than lazing quietly on the deck of a Naval T.R.V. bobbing up and down, fishing, despite the fact that I for one didn't catch a thing, apart from a couple of mussels that I fished up from the sea bed. However, it was very pleasant pondering in the warm sunshine over the week's "Happenings" and gathering strength for the nocturnal festivities of the last night of Camp. During the course of the evening's merriment, Captain Grayston (the Captain of H.M.S. Daedalus) presented a replica of the ship's crest to Bob Young, for St. Dunstan's. The fact that part of the inscription is in Braille is proof in itself of the great bond of friendship that has gained in strength over the past twenty-five years since the first Camp at H.M.S. Daedalus. For every St. Dunstaner who has experienced it, that great bond of friendship, born at Lee, and stimulated by our worthy "dogs", the Fleet Air Arm Field Gun's Crew, is indeed a cherished possession.

## H.M.S. Daedalus Sports Results

No Competitor took more than one prize.

### Best Performances

#### Shot

W. Phillips .. .. .	27' 9"
W. Claydon .. .. .	25' 2"
F. Barratt .. .. .	23' 1"

#### Medicine Ball

W. Phillips .. .. .	49' 0"
W. Claydon .. .. .	47' 0"
F. Barratt .. .. .	46' 6"

#### Javelin

F. Dickerson .. .. .	74' 3"
W. Claydon .. .. .	73' 0"
J. Simpson .. .. .	72' 0"

#### Broad Jump

W. Phillips .. .. .	8' 0"
F. Barratt .. .. .	7' 2"
W. Claydon .. .. .	7' 0"
J. Simpson .. .. .	

#### Discus

W. Phillips .. .. .	70' 0"
W. Claydon .. .. .	62' 3"
F. Barratt .. .. .	58' 0"

#### Individual Events

##### Medicine Ball

- 1 W. Phillips [TB]
- 2 W. Claydon

##### Javelin

- 1 F. Dickerson
- 2 J. Simpson

##### Shot

- 1 F. Barratt
- 2 C. Stafford

#### Broad Jump

- 1 R. Collins
- 2 E. Warren

#### Discus

- 1 R. Preece
- 2 J. Wright

#### Penalty Spot

- 1 { D. Grimes  
G. Pollard

#### 2½ Mile Walk

Order of Finish	Handicap Time	Allow-ance	Actual Time	Points
J. Wright	17.53	11.00	28.53	6
M. Burns	20.00	6.00	26.00	5
D. Bell	20.00	14.00	34.00	4
F. Barratt	20.29	2.00	22.29	3
W. Phillips	20.32	9.35	30.07	2
R. Haslam	21.13	8.40	29.53	1
C. Stafford (Vet)	21.19	4.55	20.14	
C. Redford	21.20	11.10	32.30	
S. Southall	21.46	11.10	32.56	
L. Halliday (Vet)	21.54	6.40	28.34	
W. Allen (Vet)	21.55	4.10	26.05	
J. Simpson	22.15	Scr.	22.15	
E. Cookson	23.10	9.20	32.30	
R. Young (Vet)	23.28	2.55	26.23	
S. Spence	24.12	28.00	52.12	
E. Warren	25.42	7.00	32.42	

#### Walk

J. Wright	1st in Handicap—Medal
M. Burns	2nd in Handicap—Medal
D. Bell	3rd in Handicap—Medal and The Talbot Novice Cup
C. Stafford	1st Veterans —Dennis Deacon Memorial Cup
S. Spence	Special Prize

#### Victor Ludorum Cup

W. Phillips .. .. .	40 pts.
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#### Double Disabled

1 W. Lethbridge .. .. .	14 pts.
2 S. Southall .. .. .	12 pts.
3 R. Haslam .. .. .	11 pts.

## WALKING CLUB

### 3000 metres at Croydon

Croydon A.C. put on a 3000 metres walk for St. Dunstan during a track meeting on July 24th. This was rather an experiment, as Croydon A.C. are a running club, and with the exception of Johnnie Simpson, we were all strangers. The experiment worked out very well indeed. The 7 St. Dunstaners who turned out really enjoyed their race, and also the other events. Stan Tutton expressed all our opinions, when he said "I really enjoyed myself today Boyo, I would like lots of races like that".

The handicap for our race was intended to remain sealed, but was opened in order to create more interest for the spectators. Unfortunately it didn't work out quite right, for the single watch was started when the limit man should have started. The times given therefore are from the time that the watch was started, to the time when each man finished, so they don't show actual times taken for the distance.

S. Tutton	20 mins. 30.0 secs.
R. Young	21 mins. 2.0 secs.
M. Burns	21 mins. 12.4 secs.
F. Barratt	21 mins. 16.6 secs.
C. Stafford	22 mins. 59.9 secs.
W. Miller	22 mins. 59.9 secs.
J. Simpson	23 mins. 34.9 secs.

### Dates for your diary

Sept. 27th, 1 ml. Hendon. (Not Highgate).  
 October 11th, 1½ ml. Ewell.  
 October 18th, 5 ml. Crystal Palace.  
 November 15th, 3 ml. Ewell.  
 November 29th, 4½ ml. Ewell.  
 January 17th, 6 ml. Ewell.  
 February 21st, 7ml. Ewell.  
 March 28th, 7 ml. Championship.

### Miss Mary Shelton

Readers of the *Review* will be sorry to learn of the death of Miss Mary Shelton of Bournemouth on 13th August, 1969. She was a V.A.D. at Park Crescent in the 1950s and later left us to take over a National Institute for the Blind hostel in Bournemouth.

## Letters to the Editor

### From P. Baker of Sidmouth, Devon

How much I agree with Raymond Sheriff's letter in reply to mine about travelling abroad, that it is so much nicer to remain incognito. This is one of the benefits of being a St. Dunstaner in that most people never seem to think of us as being blind at all. But this, in turn, does let us into difficulties and embarrassments when faced with a menu etc. It is not exactly true to say that the white stick is universally understood, some found this out in Denmark where the blind have an arm band. Our white stick meant little there and although we like not to be thought to be blind we, nevertheless, hate to embarrass others. Some, of course, are unfortunate in that they have additional scars which might aid in identification but some of us have a small scar, if that, where a bullet went through our nuts and there is, therefore, nothing to show. I agree, we can all learn, when "Globe-trotting" the lingo for "I am blind" but for general recognition, to save embarrassing not us, but the others, which always concerns me, it might be nice to know what the recognition for the blind is in other countries so that, perhaps, we could wear such an adornment whilst there. I repeat, not to make us conspicuous, for we hate that, but so that no-one will be embarrassed.

### From M. Burns of Epsom, Surrey.

I was very interested in the statement in the July *Review* (which I felt was all too brief), of David Bell's election to the Presidency of the National Association of ex-Tablers earlier this year and I felt that maybe your readers might be interested in the following facts which I managed to obtain.

The National Association of Round Tables is for professional and business men up to the age of forty; then they must leave. On reaching the age limit in 1961,

David's Table gave him honorary membership and requested him to form an ex-Tablers' club. David was founder and Chairman of the Edinburgh and District club in 1962 and they affiliated to the Association of Ex-Tablers' clubs.

The Association is for all Round Tablers who have reached honourable discharge. There are over four hundred clubs in Britain and their main function is to maintain the friendships and fellowships formed in table and to keep a close liaison with Table and assist in any project when asked.

At the annual conference in 1963 David was appointed to the Council representing Scotland. At the 1968 conference he was voted Vice-President and this year took office as President which he holds until the 25th conference in Blackpool in 1970.

David has had a busy year so far attending the French conference in Le Havre (speaking to members in French), the German conference in Berlin (speaking in German) and the British Round Table conference in London, speaking in English (a difficult task for any Scot!).

In October he will attend the World Council of Young Men's Services Clubs in Eastbourne and throughout the year he will attend Club functions all over Britain.

### BELATED THANKS

When I retired my St. Dunstaner friends very kindly made a contribution with which my typewriter was bought and the remainder I put in the Bank to buy a greenhouse when I should fully retire. I carried on work for five years after leaving St. Dunstan's and now I am, at last, at home and I have had the greenhouse erected. It has been up a year and is a constant source of interest and pleasure.

I have had a "forest" of tomatoes and my cucumber plants have done quite well and also I have been successful with pot plants.

At different times St. Dunstaners have asked me if I have my greenhouse and I had hoped to tell my friends all about it at the two Reunions to which I was invited. Unfortunately, I was prevented from attending either of these and so I would now like to take this chance of thanking you all so very much for my greenhouse.

I did try to write to everyone who sent me a Christmas Card but I failed and missed the chance of putting a letter in the *Review* at the beginning of the year. So again "thank you" to all my friends.

I hope to see you next year,

MARY E. STEVENS,  
*Welfare Visitor (Retired)*

### GARDENING NEWS

Our St. Dunstaner gardeners have been busy collecting the prizes again this year and so far we have had news from the following:

HENRY GOODLEY of Pulham Market, Norfolk, has won a 1st, 2nd and 3rd prize for his flowering plants and tomatoes at the Norfolk Show.

ALAN MITCHELL of Congleton, Cheshire, recently won two second prizes at a local show for his cauliflowers.

THOMAS WILSON of Barnsley, Yorks, recently won a first prize for one of his dahlias.

GORDON WATTS of Wymondham, Norfolk, on winning three 1st prizes, one 2nd and one 3rd for his plants.

TOM WOODS of White Rock, Paignton, Devon, has been awarded 3rd prize in the 1969 Garden Competition organised by the Torbay Society for the Blind.

Mrs. Harding, wife of WILLIAM HARDING of Finchley, N.3, has won four prizes for her roses in the Finchley Horticultural Society Show—one 1st, two 2nds and a 3rd prize.

JOHN ROBINSON of Darlington has been awarded a second prize for his tomatoes at the British Legion Show held recently in his area.

### To the Family

I would like to thank you all very much indeed for my farewell gift. It really was most kind. With it I have purchased a reproduction corner cabinet, to go with a dining-room suite which I already have and it looks delightful. It will be a constant reminder to me of the friendships that we share.

May I also take this opportunity of thanking all those who wrote to me personally, I was deeply touched by your letters.

For me, it has been a very wonderful experience being one of the family and I feel only that I have left home, yet will always be in touch with you.

God bless you all,  
ANNE PALLANT.

### British Talking Book Service for the Blind

- Cat. No.  
528 NEALE, J. E.  
(2) *QUEEN ELIZABETH I* (1934)  
Read by Eric Gillett. The life of Elizabeth I, showing her complex character, and the troubled time in which she reigned.  
P.T. 16½ hours.
- 538 NETTEL, REGINALD  
*THE ORCHESTRA IN ENGLAND* (1946)  
Read by Alvar Lidell. Traces the development of the orchestra from the pre-classical period before Haydn and Mozart to that of the present day concert-hall.  
P.T. 10½ hours.
- 546 RIDGWAY, CAPT. JOHN and BLYTH, SGT. CHAY  
*A FIGHTING CHANCE* (1966)  
Read by Peter Reynolds. The story of the incredible achievement of the two men who rowed across the Atlantic in a 92-day voyage.  
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 536 TREVOR-ROPER, H. R.  
*THE LAST DAYS OF HITLER* (1947)  
Read by Andrew Gemmell. The author investigated the mystery of Hitler's death, questioned the surviving witnesses, and here presents the dramatic story of the besieged Berlin bunker.  
P.T. 10½ hours.
- 507 RUSSELL, BERTRAND  
(2) *AUTOBIOGRAPHY, VOLUME II, 1914-1944* (1968)  
Read by John Richmond. Continuing the autobiography of the great philosopher and recounting his feelings and revulsion at the thought of war.  
P.T. 14½ hours.

# Family News



## Welcome to St. Dunstan's

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

**Albert Grimshaw** of Sale, Cheshire, came to St. Dunstan's in July 1969. He is married and served in the 3/2 East Lancashire Brigade in World War I.

**William Wall** of Carrick-on-Suir, Co. Tipperary, came to St. Dunstan's in July, 1969. He is married and served in the Leinster Regiment in the First World War.

### Births

To REGINALD AND MARY BARRETT of Southampton, a fourth son, Adrian Charles Phillip, born on 4th August, 1969.

On 24th July, 1969, to HAROLD AND WINIFRED EARNSHAW, of Atherton, Nr. Manchester, a son, to be called Sean Lee.

### Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR AND MRS. R. COUPLAND of Hessle, East Yorkshire who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 13th May, 1969

### Golden Weddings

Warm congratulations to MR. AND MRS. A. ALLEN of Stoke-on-Trent, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 3rd March, 1969.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. W. ANDISON of Finchley, London, N.12, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 2nd August, 1969.

Warm congratulations to MR. AND MRS. T. CHESHIRE of Studham, Dunstable, Beds., who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 16th August, 1969.

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. C. T. KIRK of Lancing, Sussex, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 3rd August, 1969.

Warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. E. GRANT of Hadfield, Via Hyde, Cheshire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 14th June, 1969.

Very sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. S. GOBOURN of Cheltenham, Glos., who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 17th September, 1969.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. H. ROBERTS of Dukinfield, Cheshire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 8th September, 1969.

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. W. TREMBLE of Knaresborough, Yorks, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary in May, 1969.

### Golden Wedding

Warm congratulations to MR. AND MRS. J. J. WOOD of Liverpool, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 16th August, 1969.

### Grandfathers

#### Congratulations to:

BARTHOLOMEW CULLEY of Caterham, Surrey, on the arrival of his 9th grandchild, Neal Patrick Leppard, on 10th July, 1969. born to Mrs. Shirley Leppard, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Culley.

FREDERICK BENTLEY of Birmingham on the arrival of his first grandchild. His son, Robert's wife, gave birth to a daughter on 26th July, 1969.

WILLIAM CLAYDON of Morecambe, Lancs., whose daughter Nicola gave birth to another girl recently.

BERTRAM FRY of Pontypridd on the arrival of a grandchild, his daughter Elizabeth having had a son on 1st August, 1969.

ERNEST FLYNN of Horley, Surrey, who announces the arrival of his seventh grandchild, Loraine Alison, born on 3rd September, 1969, to his eldest son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Flynn.

LEONARD HOLLAMBY of Oldham, Lancs., who has become a grandfather for the 4th time although Lisa Marie, born on 1st August, is his first granddaughter, and daughter to Leonard and his wife.

DAVID JENNINGS of Steyning, Sussex, on the arrival of a second grandchild, Paul Thomas Nicholls, born on 24th February, 1969, to his eldest daughter, Susie.

ERNEST LEE of Moreton, Cheshire, has become a grandfather for the 8th time when his daughter, Brenda, gave birth to a son on 7th August, 1969. He is to be called Mark William and is a brother for Jane.

HENRY LEE of Merton Park, London, S.W.19, on the arrival of his first grandchild, Karen Anne, born to his daughter and son-in-law, Peggy and George Harwood, on 19th April, 1969.

ARTHUR MORGAN of York, who now has five grandchildren, a boy having been born on 20th August, 1969.

THOMAS O'CONNOR of Birmingham on the arrival of twin granddaughters, Rachel and Catherine.

BILL PHILLIPS of Plaistow, E.13, has become a grandfather for the second time on the arrival of Cheri Tina on 7th September, 1969, born to his son, Bill and his wife.

HENRY ROBERTS of Dukinfield, Cheshire, who announces the arrival of his 4th Grandchild, Stephen Arthur born on 4th July, 1969, and second child for Leonard and his wife.

CHARLES SHALLCROSS of Mouldsworth, Cheshire, who announces the birth of a grandson, David Charles, born to his daughter, Pamela, on 28th June, 1969, a brother for Carolyn.

SAMUEL WORTHING of Blackpool, Lancs. is a grandfather for the first time, when Emma Louise Worthington was born on 29th August, 1969, to Alan and his wife.

## Family News

RAYMOND VOWLES of Portsmouth, on the arrival of his second grandchild, Mark Anthony, born on 27th February, 1969, to his eldest son, Barry, and his wife.

### Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

HARRY MECKIN of Workington, Cumberland, who announces the arrival of a great granddaughter born on 2nd August, 1969.

GERRY BRERETON of East Molesey, Surrey, announces the marriage of his daughter Lorraine, to Brian Chapman on 6th September, 1969. Lorraine has also passed her S.R.N. examinations.

Linda, daughter of MRS. FRANCES CHRISTY of Ilford, Essex, and widow of our St. Dunstaner, Thomas Christy, was married on 2nd August, 1969, to John Stackhouse. In October the couple will be going to America to live in Boston and will be travelling on the Q.E.2.

THOMAS EVANS of Flint announces the marriage of his son, Mervyn, to Jacqueline Thomas at Mold, Flintshire, on 26th July, 1969.

Bobbie, son of ROBERT McDONALD of Maghull, Lancs., married Rita Craig at Wavertree, Liverpool, on 13th September, 1969.

NORMAN PERRY of Grimsby, announces with pleasure the marriage of his son, Ian to Deirdre Elizabeth France on 2nd August, 1969.

JOHN HOLDEN of Salford announces the marriage of his daughter Eunice, on 6th September, 1969, to Charles Rodney Wilks.

### DANCER

Wendy, daughter of DONALD GROVES of Ilford, Essex, aged seven, has been taking dancing lessons for about the last three years. In that time she has won two gold medals, one silver medal and ten bronze medals, and nine certificates. She has passed primary examinations for ballet, tap, character, musical comedy, and verse speaking.



Lesley Payne, grand-daughter of our St. Dunstaner ERNEST ALEXANDER of Moordown, Bournemouth, became a B.Sc. (Physiology) with Honours and with the degrees of M.B. and Ch.B. with Honours and gained prizes in Gynaecology and Obstetrics, on 12th July, 1969. (Graduated at the Birmingham University).

Ernest also wishes to announce her marriage to Dr. David Arkell, M.B., Ch.B., on 25th July, 1969, at St. Michael's Church, Boldmere Gate, Sutton Coldfield.

LOUIS ANDROLIA of Birmingham is very proud of his son, Mark, who was recently awarded a Chief Constable Commendation after making a difficult arrest. He is a member of the Police Force.

Another son, Christopher, has recently passed examinations for Leading Officer in the Fire Brigade.

A third son, Karl, is Manager of a Computer Department with a leading Midlands car firm.

Brian and Ian, sons of our St. Dunstaner, ALBERT BOSELEY of Wallasey, Cheshire, continue to gain medals for Latin American Ballroom Dancing. Brian has won his gold bar I, and Ian his gold bar.

In the August *Review* we reported that Vivienne, daughter of FRED BARRATT of Barking, is going to the local Grammar School. During her last six annual school examinations she gained one second and five first positions in her class. Fred would like to know if this is a St. Dunstan's record.

DES COUPE of Preston is very proud of his son, Barry, who is both Captain of the squash team and Captain of the tennis team at his school. It is not usual for both Captaincies to be vested in the same person.

Francesca, daughter of JOHN LEE of Saltdean, Sussex, has won the Bronze and Silver Medals for Latin American dancing.

HAROLD NEWALL of Manchester sends us some family news. His second daughter Janet, aged 19, was top student of her year at her Teachers Training College and has been voted Head Girl for the coming year.

Jacqueline, aged 8 years, has obtained four certificates for ballet dancing, a medal, and a preliminary certificate in stage tap dancing. She has also passed the examination in speech and drama and she has been chosen to appear in a musical at a Salford theatre.

ALAN REYNOLDS of Shrewsbury, is very proud of his daughter, Frances, who has passed the first stage of her final exams to become a Chartered Accountant.

Derek, son of LESLIE ROBINSON of Rothesay, Isle of Bute, is to be congratulated on passing seven 'O' levels this Summer and obtaining five prizes at his Academy in June.

ALEXANDER STERNO of Cheltenham, Glos, reports that his grandson, who has been on holiday in Greece, has just been informed that he has passed his degree at the London University to become a Bachelor of Education. He is going to take a teaching post in one of the London schools.

Mrs. Wrigley, wife of our St. Dunstaner, WILLIAM WRIGLEY of Manchester, won the contest for the most glamorous grandmother at Blackpool recently and his son, Allan, won the Droylsden Individual Bowls Championship for the second year running.

### Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

HENRY BULL of Dagenham, Essex, on the death of his wife on 26th August, 1969. He will be going to live with his son in Ilford.

HARRY CHORLTON of Manchester who mourns the death of a daughter in July, 1969.

LES DENNIS of Hastings, whose mother died on 7th September, a few weeks before her 89th birthday.

DENIS DUNN of Trethomas, Monmouthshire, mourns the death of his brother on 1st August, 1969.

JOCK MACFARLANE of Shoreham-by-Sea, Sussex, who mourns the tragic death of his son on 21st April at the age of 41, and would like to thank all kind friends who wrote and telephoned their sympathy.

ARTHUR SIMPSON of Doncaster who mourns the death of his mother on 2nd September, 1969.

## Family News

### Deaths

RAYMOND WHARTON of Oxford, who mourns the death of his father in June, 1969.

FRANK WHITEHEAD of Liverpool, who mourns the death of his wife on 7th September.

ERNEST WOOFENDEN of Leicester, who mourns the sudden death of a sister.

## In Memory

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

**Samuel Arthur Chambers.** *Royal Field Artillery.* Samuel Arthur Chambers of Bournville, Birmingham, died on 27th July, 1969, at the age of 83.

He served with the Royal Field Artillery from 1916 to 1918 and was wounded at Lens on 27th July, 1917. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1918 and trained in physiotherapy, which he was still practising at the time of his death.

He leaves a widow, whom he married in June this year and sons by his first marriage.

**Harry Driver.** *Royal Field Artillery.*

Harry Driver of Nelson, Lancashire, died at his home on 2nd August, 1969. He had been in poor health but his death was sudden and unexpected. He was 75 years of age.

He served with the Royal Field Artillery from 1915 to 1919 and was the victim of a mustard gas attack on the Somme. His sight did not deteriorate until 1948 and he was then admitted to St. Dunstan's. He trained in weaving, netting and the making of wool rugs and carried on these occupations for some years.

He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

**John Champion.** *The Buffs.*

John Champion of Folkestone, Kent, died on 23rd July, 1969. He was 81 years of age.

He enlisted with the Buffs in 1916 and served with them until 1919. He did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1966 when he was an invalid. Our sympathy is extended to his son and daughter-in-law, with whom he lived and by whom he was nursed devotedly.

**George William Fenn.** *Essex Regiment.*

George William Fenn of Costessey, Norwich, Norfolk, died on 19th July, 1969. He was 92 years of age.

He enlisted in the Essex Regiment in 1896 and after re-enlisting in 1914 he served until 1917. His sight did not fail until later in life and he entered St. Dunstan's in 1965. His health had been poor for some time so his death was not unexpected.

He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

**Frederick Jackson.** *14th Royal Welsh Fusiliers.*

Frederick Jackson of New Malden, Surrey, died on 28th August, 1969, at the age of 80.

He enlisted in the 14th Royal Welsh Fusiliers in 1916 and served with them until March 1918 when he was discharged and came to St. Dunstan's. He trained as a Masseur and worked in this capacity at a clinic in Surrey, and continued working there until his own health gave cause for concern in 1945 and he was forced to retire. He continued to take an interest in physiotherapy work and attended most Physiotherapy Conferences. Since his retirement he has also carried out a certain amount of voluntary physiotherapy work. He enjoyed a very happy retirement and undertook voluntary work for the British Legion, Red Cross and helped many other societies. Up to quite recently he took part in musical concerts particularly in old people's Clubs and other such organisations. He attended the Lee-on-Solent camp regularly and he will be very much missed by many people.

He leaves a grown-up family. His married daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Buckley, lived with him and cared for him for many years whilst his other married daughter lives in Canada.

His funeral was attended by the Mayor and Mayoress of the Royal Borough of Kingston-upon-Thames and the Standard Bearer of the British Legion. There were over a hundred mourners, amongst whom Mr. Priestley of St. Dunstan's Physiotherapy Dept. represented St. Dunstan's, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wheeler, and Mr. Paul Nuyens escorted by Mr. Norman Smith represented the London Club.

## In Memory

**Rhesa Roy Donion Harding.** *Royal Army Medical Corps.*

Rhesa Roy Donion Harding of Bournemouth, Hants., died on 7th September, 1969. He was 72 years of age.

He enlisted in the Royal Army Medical Corps in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1951 and trained as a basket maker. His health has, at times, given cause for concern but he had many hobbies and kept fairly well until a recent illness when he was admitted to hospital and died on 7th September. On hearing of his illness his daughter came over from South Africa to visit him. He leaves a widow and grown-up family of a previous marriage.

**William Kirkpatrick.** *Royal Air Force.*

William Kirkpatrick of Purley, Surrey died on 9th September, 1969, at the age of 54.

He enlisted in the Royal Air Force in 1935 and served with them until his discharge in 1946. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1953 and trained in handicrafts, typing and Braille and it was hoped that he might be able to return to his previous employment in the Welfare Department of the Birmingham Corporation but Mr. Kirkpatrick finally decided to accept a shop and throughout his life he has continued as a shopkeeper. He was taken suddenly ill and died within a few days. He leaves a widow and daughter.

**William James Matthews.** *14th Battalion, A.I.F.*

William James Matthews of West Preston, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia, died on 27th May, 1969, at the age of 74, after a long illness.

He enlisted in January 1915 and served with the 14th Battalion, A.I.F. He was wounded by a sniper at Gallipoli in August, 1915 and discharged from the Army in June, 1916. During the 2nd World War he worked in an Ordnance Factory.

He leaves a widow.

**Herbert McDowell.** *King's Liverpool Regiment.*

Herbert McDowell of Stroud, Gloucestershire, died at his home on 11th August, 1969. He was 77 years of age.

He served in the King's Liverpool Regiment during the First World War and on completion of his War Service he trained as a physiotherapist. He carried on this occupation until 1960 when he retired. He had been in poor health for some time and his death was therefore, not unexpected. He leaves a widow and family.

**Sean McNamara.** *Anti-Aircraft Battalion.*

Sean McNamara of Dublin, died in hospital on 21st August, 1969. He was 49 years of age.

He served in the Anti-Aircraft Battalion of the Republic of Ireland from 1938 to 1942. He came to St. Dunstan's in that year and trained as a telephonist, which occupation he carried on for a considerable number of years. He then had a period of ill-health and when he was better he was trained and settled as an audio-typist. Ill health compelled him to give up his job in May of this year. He had been gravely ill for the last couple of months and his death was therefore, not unexpected. He leaves a widow and family.

**John J. Morgan.** *Royal Irish Rifles.*

John J. Morgan of Ilford, Essex, died on 11th September, 1969, at the age of 71 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Irish Rifles in 1916 and served with them until his discharge in April 1918 when he came to St. Dunstan's.

He trained as a bootmaker but in addition learned netting and mat-making. Mr. Morgan opened a boot-repairing business and continued with this work for many years until he decided to give up boot-repairing and concentrate on making and selling mats which he did until 1941. From then onwards Mr. Morgan worked in a factory in Berkshire, transferring during the war to other work connected with the war effort. After the war Mr. Morgan continued industrial employment and worked until his retirement in 1963. Since his retirement he had enjoyed many hobbies including gardening and netting which revived an earlier interest in craftwork. He leaves a widow and grown-up son.

**Ellis J. Squires.** *Hampshire Regiment.*

Ellis Squires of Ringwood, Hampshire, died suddenly on 25th August, 1969. He was 73 years of age.

He enlisted in the Hampshire Regiment from May 1915 until his discharge in 1919 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1925. He trained as a boot maker but in later years he was also able to make mats and he carried on with boot making and mat making until the outbreak of the Second World War when he found work as an office cleaner. Mr. Squires worked continuously throughout his working life until his retirement in 1961.

Throughout his membership of St. Dunstan's Mr. Squires made many visits to Ovingdean and enjoyed good health until recently when he became ill and died rather suddenly on 25th August, 1969.

He leaves a widow who, unfortunately, has been a partial invalid for some years and a grown-up married family.

## In Memory

### Alexander Pickering. *Manchester Regiment.*

Alexander Pickering of Droylsden, Manchester, died in hospital on 30th August, 1969, at the age of 72 years.

He served in the Manchester Regiment from 1915 to 1917 and suffered a gunshot wound. His sight did not fail for some years and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1968. Due to his age he did not undertake any training but he enjoyed two visits to Pearson House. He had not been well for some time, so his death was not unexpected. He was a widower and leaves a son and daughter-in-law.

### Ernest A. Turnock. *6th South Lincs.*

Ernest A. Turnock of Watford, Herts., died on 8th August, 1969 in hospital. He was 73 years of age.

He enlisted in the 6th South Lincs. in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in November 1915. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1916. He trained in boot repair work and mat making and also did some rug work. He continued with this work for some time but in the 30's he gave up boot repairing and did mat making only until the late 1950's. His health became rather poor over the last few years and he became seriously ill a month or so ago and died in the Shrodells Hospital, Watford, on 8th August. He leaves a widow and grown up family.

### DEAF/BLIND REUNION *continued*

from the boys. Soon after touch-down we were introduced to a charming young French woman by the name of Francine, she was to be our guide; we were also introduced to a lively young Frenchman, Gil, he was the driver of our comfortable minibus.

First we were taken to a restaurant where we had a very good lunch. Then we boarded our minibus and set off on a tour of Paris. As it was a public holiday there was not much traffic so we were able to travel around quickly and saw quite a lot of Paris in the short time available. Francine was a very good guide and spoke English well so our escorts had no difficulty in describing everything. We went to Montmartre where all the artists were at work and Miss Falcon, a keen dog lover, laughed at a painting of five little dogs. We also saw the Eiffel Tower with

### Norman Vivian Turner. *A.I.F.*

Norman Vivian Turner of Belmore, New South Wales, Australia, died on 19th January 1969, at the age of 80.

He enlisted in January 1916 and served with the A.I.F. He suffered mustard gas poisoning in France in 1918 and was discharged from the Army in May, 1919.

He leaves a widow and two daughters.

### Thomas Walton. *Northumberland Fusiliers.*

Thomas Walton, late of County Durham and Brighton, Sussex, died at Pearson House, on 4th September, 1969, at the age of 84 years.

He enlisted in the Northumberland Fusiliers in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in March 1919 when he came to St. Dunstan's.

He trained in netting, wool rugs and light handicrafts. His wife died in 1947 and for a time Mr. Walton lived in County Durham with his sister but later on he moved south to Brighton, where he lived for the rest of his life. He was a frequent visitor to Ovingdean and on the death of his housekeeper a few years ago he became a resident. He took part in many activities until recent months when his health began to fail. He leaves a brother and sister and other members of his family, with whom he stayed for holidays.

all the beautiful fountains nearby and visited Notre Dame and Napoleon's Tomb. Matron Hallett and Miss Smith were kept busy recording with their cameras and Miss Dagnall was kept going juggling with the devalued franc. The whole afternoon was most interesting and enjoyable and the time came too soon to return to the Airport. There we had some refreshments and said "Goodbye and thank you" to Francine and Gil. The plane was ready to take off at 7 p.m. and we had a very comfortable flight home.

At 8.40 p.m. the pilot started going through his landing drills and we began to sink pleasantly. Down there, amid the murk of mist, could be seen the landing lights and a few minutes later we rode gently down their avenue and rolled round to our berth. The engines cut, there was a momentary silence, then everyone started babbling—and amid it all, thanks and appreciation were expressed to Skipper



**Deaf/Blind Reunion:** Ron Ellis is seen among the party at a boulevard café

King, First Officer Perry, and our charming blonde hostess, Miss Upperton. St Dunstan's minibus awaited us and duly bumped us back to Ovingdean.

It had been a glorious day. The boys were still shooting the line next morning, so the moment was appropriate for ushering them into Ovingdean rifle range for their annual shooting contest. That evening, we joined the Ovingdean domino mobsters in the lounge to try our shaky luck at that particular brand of entertainment.

We hopped aboard the transport Sunday morning and drove to Pearson House for coffee. We met some old St. Dunstan's pals, a few of them use deaf-aids and have befriended us over the period of many years. It was a chatty and cheerful occasion, and we thank Hallett and staff for their every kindness.

Many St. Dunstaners will remember Miss Anne Vidler as a V.A.D. at Ovingdean in recent years. She is now admin. sec. at the R.A.F. Association's convalescent home, Sussexdown, Storrington. She generously invited us to spend the Sunday afternoon and evening at Storrington. Our transport threaded its way through

the narrow lanes and finally halted outside the home. A large lovely house, surrounded by beautifully kept gardens. We had tea on the lawn and met some of the patients. There are about 25 patients, they are ex members of the R.A.F. and W.A.A.F.—a few are permanent residents, the remainder are from all parts of the country and staying at the home for a fortnight's rest and treatment. Some are war disabled, the others have been invalided by natural causes; many are in wheelchairs—but all are friendly and cheerful. After tea we toured the impressive building. Although the bedrooms are single, they are nevertheless large, boasting of wall-to-wall carpets, wash-basins, writing desk, T.V., radio, and so on. The building has been adapted to meet the independence of the wheelchair cases—self-operated lift, ramps down to the garden, and so on. We enjoyed an evening buffet—a large table with just about everything that tastes good—help yourself, dig in, take as much as you like, and go back for more when the mood moves you. It was time to go—there were hoots and hollers of friendly farewell—and thanks a lot to Miss Vidler.



### Deaf/Blind Reunion

On Monday afternoon we made our way to the fourth floor and were greeted by Mr. Wills; Miss Rogers; and Miss Midgley. A special tea had been arranged and it went down well with gossip galore, loads of laughs, and some serious talk about our respective ways of life. Then the boys went clattering down the stairs to their dormitories, they splashed about in the bathrooms, fussed with their dressing like young and excited bridegrooms; and when they assembled in the hall they were looking like stockbrokers winding up for a night out on the town. The transport took us to "Strood's Hotel". This was the scene for eats of the highest order. The laden plates came, the empty plates went; the glasses were filled, the elbows were raised. There was babbling, there was banter, and there was still plenty of boastful talk about Paris. Then Teddie Mills rose to his feet and made a remarkably good speech—it was clear, it was sincere, it was eloquent, it expressed deep appreciation to St. Dunstan's for having organised a thoroughly enjoyable week-end, it was noisily and enthusiastically applauded—and it brought down the curtain on the 1969 reunion.

After the end of the Reunion we had an extra trip, when we went to Southampton and by courtesy of Cunard, were shown over the Queen Elizabeth II. It is the most beautiful ship I have ever seen and as well as being almost too big to describe, seems too big to float. After touring the ship where we tested and admired all the luxury fittings, we went to lunch at "The Dolphin", oldest inn in Southampton, as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hilderley of Sea-Land Services.

Since we are favoured with a spot in the *Review* we take this opportunity to express sincere thanks and appreciation to all those people who have kindly taken the trouble to learn the Manual Alphabet—they include St. Dunstan's staff, St. Dunstaners, their wives, friends, and escorts. To those people who would like to learn the manual, though experience apprehension at making the initial move—you can feel comforted in the knowledge that it takes about 15 minutes to learn the alphabet—not long, but it can mean so much. We thank you.

### THE PLUGLUGS

Billy Bell tries his hand as courier

# NOVEMBER REVIEW



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## Family News

Elizabeth Mary, second daughter of FREDERICK GREENAWAY, Hythe, Kent, married Roy Davis at Fawley Parish Church on 21st June, 1969.

Sandra, daughter of RON VINCENT of London, N.W.2, was married to Peter Lindsley on 12th July, 1969. Mr. Lindsley is president of the Ealing and District Ham Radio Group and it is due to Ron's interest in ham radio that his daughter met Mr. Lindsley.

Patricia, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, DANNY WATKINS of Wanstead, E.11, was married on 5th July, 1969, at the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes, Wanstead, to William Gibb, a New Zealander, in the Merchant Navy. After their marriage Mr. Gibb left the Navy and he and his wife went to New Zealand where he is to start training in the Police Force.

Double congratulations to Stephen, elder son of Herbert Ward of Leeds, who has achieved his degree as Bachelor of Education and married Miss Heather Stanton at St. Chad's Church, Headingley, Leeds, on 26th July, 1969.

### MRS. AGNES MURRAY

wishes to thank all the St. Dunstaners, their wives, and the friends of St. Dunstan's, for the floral tributes and also all the kind messages of sympathy extended to her on the death of her beloved father-in-law JAMES MURRAY.

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## Deaths

**We offer our very sincere sympathy to:**

H. BRAMLEY of Manchester, who mourns the death of his father on 24th May, 1969.

ISAIAH DUDLEY of Kings Winford, Staffs, who mourns the death of his parents, his mother died on 15th June and his father the next day, both had been ill for sometime.

## In Memory

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

### Gilbert Ellwood Lambert. *Royal Air Force.*

Gilbert Ellwood Lambert of Silverdale, Lancashire, died on 10th July, 1969, at the age of 49 years.

He served in the Royal Air Force from 1940 to 1946. His eyesight did not deteriorate for some time and he eventually came to St. Dunstan's in 1967.

He was in poor health when he became a St. Dunstaner and his courage and fortitude in face of adversity was an inspiration to all who came in touch with him; though lacking strength in his fingers he nevertheless was learning Braille and typing and doing cane work. He had been gravely ill for a few weeks and his death was therefore not unexpected. He leaves a widow.

### Patrick James Murray. *2nd Irish Guards.*

Patrick James Murray of London, N.22, died on 2nd July, 1969, at the age of 86 years.

He enlisted in the 2nd Irish Guards in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1917, coming to St. Dunstan's in that year.

He trained as a poultry farmer and carried on with poultry and pig farming in Ireland until 1926, when he trained as a mat-worker and continued with this type of work for the rest of his life. Following the death of his wife in 1930, Mr. Murray remained in Ireland until 1938, when he came to London for a short spell, returning to Ireland again in 1940. His son was killed during a flying bomb raid in 1944, and Mr. Murray returned to London to look after his son's children and share a home with his bereaved daughter-in-law. Mr. Murray remained for the rest of his life with his daughter-in-law and the grandchildren, who have since married and have families of their own. He leaves a daughter-in-law Mrs. Agnes Murray and grandchildren, Mary and Patrick, and their families.

### Arthur Herbert White, *Home Guard.*

Arthur White of Seaford, Sussex, died on the 6th July, 1969, at the age of 72.

He was a Post Office Engineer for over 30 years and was injured in an accident when serving as a Major in the Home Guard. His sight ultimately deteriorated and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1954. He went to Ovingdean to study Braille and typing but, in view of his age, he did not take up any employment. He had recently been in hospital for a short time but had returned home and appeared quite well before his sudden and unexpected death. He was single and made his home very happily with the Misses McEwan, whilst at the same time keeping in close touch with members of his family.