

NOVEMBER REVIEW





Our Polish Friends Return the Call

We were delighted to receive an official visit to Britain from representatives of the Union of Blinded Soldiers in Poland between 4th and 12th September. The Union's Chairman, Colonel Marian Golwala, was accompanied by the Secretary General, Mr. Dobrosław Szychalski, both of whom were blinded on war service, and with them came two young interpreters who also acted as escorts, Mr. Lech Zoledziowski and Miss Krystyna Bobrek. They were returning the visit to Poland made two years ago by Lieut.-Comdr. and Mrs. Robin Buckley, representing St. Dunstan's, which we reported in the November, 1967, *Review*. The object of both visits was to exchange information on the care of blinded ex-service men and women in the two countries through direct personal contacts and to strengthen relations for the future. A full programme had been prepared which can be considered as falling into three parts, technical meetings, formal social occasions and informal social occasions. Our visitors made the journey both ways by air and were comfortably accommodated, as guests of St. Dunstan's, at the Park Court Hotel in Lancaster Gate.

Technical Meetings

On the technical side we aimed to compress as much information on our rehabilitation, training, settlement and after-care provisions as possible within the space of a single week and to give our visitors some idea of the great diversity of occupations followed by St. Dunstaners. There were separate meetings with Lord

Mr. Szychalski shows his close interest as he examines a writing machine in the Braille room.



Fraser and with Mr. Lloyds and Heads of Departments to explain the work of St. Dunstan's, and the Royal National Institute for the Blind was good enough to receive the Colonel and Mr. Szychalski for visits to the School of Physiotherapy and the Talking Book Service studios. In the Metropolis the Colonel also visited the Royal London Society for the Blind Workshops at Kilburn, while Mr. Szychalski, who was until recently Chairman of the library at the Institute for the Blind in Warsaw, was shown the Braille printing presses at the R.N.I.B. It is of interest that Mr. Szychalski has recently been promoted Chairman of the Institute for the Blind, while Colonel Golwala is Chairman of the Co-operatives for the Blind in Poland. These are their salaried appointments whilst their posts on the Board of Management of the Union of Blinded Soldiers are voluntary and unpaid.

Ovingdean

Outside London our guests naturally visited Ovingdean, where they were warmly received by Commandant Fawcett and Matron Blackford and shown the various aspects of the training, visiting also the workshops and dormitories including the

continued on page 28

COVER PICTURE:

Symbol of good relations, the St. Dunstan's badge seen alongside the golden badge of the Polish Union of Blinded Soldiers.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 602 VOL. 55

NOVEMBER 1969

1/- MONTHLY
Free to St. Dunstaners

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Polish Visit

We were delighted to welcome leading figures in the Polish blinded ex-servicemen's organisation who visited us recently, as readers will gather from another page. Such meetings between old soldiers with a common interest do much good and I congratulate Commander and Mrs. Buckley and all who helped them, upon the excellent arrangements they made.

I was able to tell our guests that there are about a dozen Poles settled here in England under our auspices. They fought with Britain and we regard them as full St. Dunstaners.

Pearson House

In the *Review* of last June I informed St. Dunstaners about the reconstruction work we would be undertaking at Pearson House, and of the accommodation arrangements we would be making whilst that Home was closed. I also said that it was hoped to make a start with the work at the end of this year.

Unfortunately our Architects have been delayed in their detailed planning, and I am sorry to have to tell you that the actual physical work at Pearson House will not be able to start until March or April next. Whether we are able to catch up on this delay as the work proceeds is doubtful, but St. Dunstaners can rest assured that we shall push on with all possible speed.

When Pearson House closes, therefore, accommodation will be provided for the serious nursing cases at Northgate House and for the more mobile at Ovingdean.

Ulster

All of us deplore the troubles in Northern Ireland. I have during the last few days communicated personally with half a dozen St. Dunstaners who live in that province. Fortunately, they are all able to tell me that the disturbances, serious as they are, are closely confined and none of our colleagues are directly threatened at home or at work.

I am sure all St. Dunstaners will rejoice at this news and join me in wishing Ulster a happy issue out of her afflictions.

Radio

Last month I asked St. Dunstaners to tell me if they had strong views about radio and television, and the proposed BBC changes, which I forecast might lead to some diminution in sound broadcasting.

I have had about a dozen letters and have read these with very great interest, and am grateful to my correspondents.

There is a concensus of opinion in favour of the maintenance of full coverage of sporting events on sound, and a majority, including music-lovers, think there is already enough music; I will represent this to the BBC. However there seems to be general satisfaction with present BBC programmes. This does not surprise me because there is such a tremendous variety that almost everybody can get something that he wants and hardly any of us can listen to it all.

The following points briefly stated indicate some of the thoughts in my correspondents' minds:

Paul Baker thinks money could be saved by cutting out so much pop and having more varied features. He also likes plenty of sport but would prefer it to be varied and not so many hours of cricket, soccer, tennis etc. . . .

Ted Barton says any reduction in sports commentaries on radio would be a "truly devastating loss to blind people". He asks could not radio programmes be planned so that there is always an alternative to music. "I find almost any kind of talking a great solace when lonely" and points out that there are many talks and discussion programmes on Television which make good listening and might, with advantage, be broadcast by radio as well.

Herbert Downward fears radio falling into the hands of private enterprise when we could "say farewell to any quality or minority items". As a lover of serious music, he is sure that no-one would wish the Sports service on Radio 3 to stop.

John Baker is anxious to support in any way possible, efforts to prevent the curtailment of sports programmes on sound radio. He says that the ball-by-ball commentaries on test matches make it possible to visualise all aspects of play.

Alfred Bradley supports the view that present sports commentaries on radio are very satisfactory. He believes that sound commentaries are useful to sighted members of the family as they permit other activities to continue in the house "rather than the household being frozen to a standstill by the 'tele'".

Alfred Smith speaks of his real enjoyment of all sports items on sound radio and points out that we can have serious music if and when we want it by having a radio-gram. He looks forward to hearing that the BBC have had second thoughts about changes in any of the sports programmes.

Mrs. Ernest Sunderland says she sometimes watches cricket on television while her husband listens on the third programme and she often thinks the television commentators have gone to sleep! She does not think the authorities realise how much sport on Radio 3 means to those who are blind and who are sports lovers.

Frank Rhodes says he is a "square" preferring Braille and Talking Books to most radio programmes apart from news bulletins. He does, however, plan his activities around the sports programme on Saturdays.

There is no comparison between television and sound radio commentaries, he says, "Apart from blind listeners, there are thousands who cannot stomach the television sports commentaries, though they have sight."

Cecil Paddick says he dreads to think of the time when the BBC planners take away his great enjoyment of sports programmes on sound radio. Often during test matches his wife watches the television with the sound turned down so that they can both listen to the radio commentary.

Ernest Carter says the radio sports programmes are the only way he can keep up a link with sport which he so much enjoyed when he had vision. He asks what use is Television to

blind people and urges that the sports programmes be left alone. He also suggests more plays on radio.

Ron Slade expressed his complete agreement with Mr. Rex Alston's views as written in the *Daily Telegraph*. He says the BBC had gone quite far enough in meeting the wishes of devotees of classical music and it would be preposterous if the BBC's coverage of sport on sound radio were curtailed.

Tom Floyd says "Sport should retain a permanent share of broadcasting time, preferably on the Third".

Jack Roston enjoys a wide variety of commentaries on sport.

In my note on the 1st October I indicated my preference for a radio play as opposed to a television play because I said the former explains itself more fully to the person who cannot see the picture. As a matter of interest, last Sunday night I listened to *The Heiress*, a full length play on BBC 1 television. The dialogue was almost continuous, the characters and the themes were clear and I felt that I did not miss very much because I could not see the screen. Indeed I enjoyed *The Heiress* just as much as the usual Saturday night sound plays.

Radio Licences

As indicated last month, I asked a Question in Parliament on Wednesday, 15th October. The answer, as I had hoped, was entirely satisfactory, namely:

"The Minister of Post and Telecommunications has decided that sound only licences are abolished on 1st April, 1971. A concession of 25s to registered blind persons will be continued. This will apply to licences of either £6 10s or £11 10s..

I am glad this long standing concession is to be continued.

Fraser of Lonsdale

LADY ANSELL

The following obituary notice appeared in *The Times* of the 14th October:

"ANSELL.—On 13th October, 1969, Victoria Jacintha Fleetwood, beloved wife of Col. Sir Michael Ansell, peacefully in her sleep. No letters or flowers, please. Memorial service to be arranged".

All St. Dunstaners will wish to be associated with Lord and Lady Fraser in an expression of deepest sympathy with Sir Michael and his family.

SIR ARTHUR PEARSON

The 48th Anniversary of the death of Sir Arthur Pearson, Founder of St. Dunstan's, falls on Tuesday, 9th December and a Service of Commemoration will be held in the Chapel at Ovingdean on Sunday, 7th December at 11.15 a.m. The Rev. D. M. Harper, M.A. will conduct the service. The Address will be given by the Rev. F. Spurway. Sir Neville Pearson, Bt., will read the lesson.

From the Chairman's Postbag

From Ernest Jordan of Hull

Once again I wish to express my sincere thanks to St. Dunstan's, and to the Council for all the many benefits we receive from them. Also my thanks to Commandant, Matron, and all the staff at Ovingdean for a wonderful holiday and to Miss Bridger and members of the Transport Dept. for making my journey a smooth and pleasant one.

I had yet another wonderful holiday at Ovingdean. This time my visit lasted three weeks and not one drop of rain during the whole holiday. In fact, glorious sunshine all the time. I met a number of the boys who were in training the same time as myself. I also met an old friend in George Etherington and paired up with him for three good days racing, finishing up about all square and enjoyed every minute of it. The rest of the time we got in some good walks with the V.A.D.'s.

Bless you all.

From the Chairman's Postbag (Cont.)

From E. Cookson of Guildford, Surrey

Many thanks for your letter congratulating me on passing the Senior Braille Reading Test, and further thanks for the prize money which was enclosed.

May I say how pleasing it is to hear your views on Braille reading. I am sure that over the many years you have done much to stimulate the reading of Braille throughout St. Dunstan's.

During my many years as a shopkeeper I had very little time available for reading; however, since my departure from business, this has increased considerably and over the past year Braille reading has been of immeasurable value to me.

In closing may I express my appreciation for the encouraging help from the Braille Teaching Staff at Ovingdean, who assisted me to reach my present standard.

COMING EVENTS

8th November. Festival of Remembrance.

14th-17th November. Bridge Congress.

3rd December. Sussex Grocers' Association Christmas Party.

FRANK REVIEWS

"The Life of Dylan Thomas" by **Constantine Fitz-Gibbon**, read by *Duncan Carse*. Here is a man who fell in love with words. A man of great feeling and tenderness. A lecher, often a liar, though more often a romancer. A man who had no idea of handling money and spent all his life pursued by creditors. Yet a man who loved his wife and children deeply, and whose drunkenness was not symptomatic of alcoholism, but rather of his constant need for companionship.

As a poet he was a first-rate professional and would spend many hours in writing and rearranging one line of a poem until he was satisfied it was polished to perfection.

All in all a short, sad life, but a life that will be remembered as long as the English language exists in our world.



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.

James Percy Brown of Houghton-le-Spring, Co. Durham, who joined us in October, 1969. He served in the Royal Engineers from 1914 to 1918. He is married.

Patrick Hawe of Ballyhale, Co. Kilkenny, became a St. Dunstaner in October, 1969. He served in the Royal Irish Regiment from 1909 to 1918. He is a widower.

William Thomas Jones of Abercave, Swansea, Glam., joined us in August, 1969. He served in the Royal Army Service Corps from 1940 to 1945. He is married.

"Where Eagles Dare" by **Alistair MacLean**, read by *David Bloomfield*. If you want a book with which to relax on a winter evening, try this one. Five tracks of continuous breathtaking action are yours for the asking. There is only one snag; you may find it awfully hard to switch off at bed-time.

When a small team of allied agents land by parachute in a blizzard to rescue an American General held in a Gestapo fortress, the odds seem very steep. They get even steeper as the action progresses, yet right prevails over might, and soon the heroes are on a plane bound for home and glory.

This book even has humour and romance. It may leave you, as it did me, muttering "I don't believe a word of it", but who cares—it's a darn good yarn!

"The Walking-Stick" by **Winston Graham**, read by *Phyllis Boothroyd*. Concerning the romantic pursuit of a crippled girl by a young artist, his conquest and its consequences.

An excellent plot, but too much introspection spoiled the narrative for me.

"The Manchurian Candidate" by **Richard Condon**, read by *Marvin Cain*. A brilliantly conceived piece of work and beautifully written. Set in the American political scene, it portrays Communist intrigue at its most ruthless level.

There is a notation at the commencement of the cassette which warns against playing it in the presence of children, yet so well is the work handled that the violence and sexual angles are not offensive in themselves; the horror in this book is in the thinking behind the actions. Its whole concept is based on the hysteria of the American political arena, and events too nearly parallel the truth, both past and present, to be taken lightly.

This story is fiction, and I can only say most sincerely—Thank God for it.

Forthcoming Braille Publications

The Jimmy Young Cook Book 1968. This is a book of 142 recipes selected from those sent in daily by listeners to the Jimmy Young Radio 1 Show. It has six sections, meat, poultry, fish, savouries, sweets, cakes and biscuits in the easy to follow style which is a feature of the broadcast recipes.

Trend—a new Braille magazine. A weekly magazine for young people covering a wide range of interests from the latest hints on beauty and fashion and hot news from the pop world, including a story, record charts and "star scope" and featuring from time to time some controversial topic. "Trend" will be published by the Scottish Braille Press commencing January 1970.

Your Christmas Story!

Articles, poems, jokes etc., are wanted by the Editor of the *Review* for Christmas. All copy should reach the *Review* office by 12th November—St. Dunstaner authors and poets please note and post early!

Aboard the Q.E.2

by

Tommy Tonge

When we went up the covered gangway into the Q.E.2, it was not to be received in the stark, nautical surroundings which one usually encounters but in a comfortable circular lounge, with deep settees and armchairs and concealed, coloured lighting. From the directions given, it was easy to find the room allocated to me (no "cabins" on the Q.E.2) and after settling in and packing away my things in the very ample accommodation provided, I set about finding my way about the ship. I might have saved myself the trouble, for I never did succeed entirely in doing this, and right to the very end I came across places where I had never been before and, in fact, lost myself on the very last day of the voyage. But no matter, it was interesting to try and in no time at all I knew the way to the dining room and the nearest bar!

The first excitement was the arrival at Le Havre, by which time I and the rest were seasoned Q.E.2 travellers and rather sneered at the novices who were only just boarding the ship.

Floating City

Q.E.2 is not a floating hotel, it is a floating city. There are restaurants, theatres, bars, night clubs, coffee bars, in fact, it has everything that London has got, except the old fashioned buses. Lounges are on a colossal scale, decorated in different styles. One is in white and gold, almost like an ice palace in fairyland, with modern but comfortable seating, another has rose red deep armchairs, another green. A disadvantage of the grand scale of these lounges is that they are so vast that even if fifty people are sitting in them they seem empty.

In my wanderings, I was struck by the fact that it was possible to walk from one end of the ship to the other and back again, almost without meeting a soul. With 1,900 people on board, it might be thought that everywhere would be thronged but it was not so. I cannot think where everyone went during the day. With so many people on board and with such vast spaces, one would meet and make an acquaintance and then lose sight of him

completely and never see him again. This happened to me more than once and acquaintances vanished into thin air, even though we had sworn eternal friendship the previous evening in the bar.

Queer Characters

Of course, there were some queer characters among the passengers. There was the huge American who wore bright purple trousers and a red shirt, colours which yelled at each other and this was topped by a silly little straw sailor hat, which he wore at all times, even at meals! At the other end of the scale but equally ridiculous, was the Englishman who would not bring himself to discard his business suit, but wore his black jacket and striped trousers, his kid gloves and, believe it or not, his bowler, throughout the voyage. There was no sign of his umbrella, but it was a safe bet that it was tucked away safely in his room.

Service on the ship was of the very best and the meals were superb. I cannot think that my ten days on the Q.E.2 have benefitted my waistline in the slightest. One very agreeable amenity was that we were given a card on which to indicate what we would like for breakfast the next morning. This card was hung outside the room on retiring and the breakfast served in the room the next morning by a pretty stewardess, a system which I am hopeful of introducing at St. Dunstan's before long.

On all of what might be termed the public decks of the ship, was a broad, enclosed corridor around the perimeter, carpeted with navy blue carpet and for some reason best known to the builders, there were occasional steps up or down along these corridors. I found most of them by falling up or down them. I never did learn their position with any certainty. I will swear that they moved their position in the night. It was a case where the long cane would have been useful, as my short stick gave me very little guidance.

The evenings were always lively and one could stay up until two or three a.m. if desired. Each night there was a floor show in one of the lounges, as well as smaller shows in the various bars and a cinema showing some quite good films but none of these started until 9.30 p.m. at the earliest, so that one was obliged to burn the midnight oil or else spend one's time

in one of the quieter bars which was a great burden to me.

My first impression of New York was of the rudeness and roughness of people especially taxi drivers, who jostled and pushed me aside in spite of my white stick and refused to take me to my modest hotel, in their eager quest for the "Ritz" customers. Luckily I had a very capable companion, who overbore one driver, so I got to my hotel safely in the end. Although I was in New York only about thirty hours, I filled them in very well. A stroll along Broadway and Fifth Avenue, a visit to the top of the Empire State Building, a tour round the UNO Building, a look at Times Square and Broadway by night, and the next morning a tour of the downtown districts by coach, including the business section, the Bowery and Chinatown. After lunch, back to the ship and so home.

An Experience

The whole thing was an experience I would not have missed and was well worth the expenditure. I should think any St. Dunstaner who felt like it, could undertake the journey and enjoy it, but I would not advise a T.B. man to go unaccompanied. This ship is not 100% perfect, of course, there are deficiencies and snags, but thinking it over, I would go again if I could afford it.

GARDENING NEWS

We are pleased to announce the names of more prize winners for flowers and vegetables won by St. Dunstaners.

F. W. Bell of Porthcawl, Glam. has won a prize for the best tomatoes in the Porthcawl Horticultural Society.

T. H. Wilson of Grimethorpe, Yorks. has won the Dahlia Cup at the Ex-service Mens' Club. He has also won 19 firsts, 8 seconds and 12 third prizes this year with the produce of his garden.

Happy Birthday to You

Many happy returns of 7th September to **GEORGE ENGLISH** of Castleford, Yorks., who celebrated his 90th birthday on that date.

Jeux Internationaux

The participation of a St. Dunstan's team in the International Games for the Disabled held in Kerpape in France from 24th to 28th September was such an experience for those who travelled or competed that we have received a number of contributions. Highlights of these are published with our official account from St. Dunstan's Captain, Billy Miller.

A party of nine St. Dunstaners and five escorts left London Airport on Tuesday, September 23rd, bound for Kerpape in France, to take part in an international sports meeting.

At London Airport we boarded a B.E.A. Viscount to join with members of B.L.E.S.M.A., the Spastics Society, Paraplegics and others who together form the British Sports Association for the Disabled, and the Association's President, Sir Ludwig Guttman. A brief check to see that everyone had a valid passport and all other formalities were dispensed with. Off coach, on plane and away we went on a most beautiful flight above an unbroken carpet of white cloud and in brilliant sunshine. The aeroplane seemed to be absolutely motionless and we all enjoyed a first class lunch of chicken and salad.

At Lorient all formalities were also dispensed with, in fact, we did not see a single airport official. We got off our plane, straight on to waiting coaches and away to our accommodation.

"The Colony" as our accommodation was known, turned out to be a very well appointed holiday camp for soldiers. It was practically on the beach and complete with a bar. The beds were comfortable and maids did the daily chores, including changing our towels each day.

Huge Park

The establishment where the sports were to take place was 10 minutes gentle walk away, and was part of a huge sanatorium for the re-education of the physically handicapped. It stood in a huge park which ran down to the beach, and was a very large, single storey building containing a theatre, which was used as the competitors' dining hall, a gymnasium where basket-ball, table tennis and other competitions were held, a large lounge with an information desk where most languages were spoken, a gift shop and a tobacconists kiosk and committee rooms and, of course, another bar.

On Wednesday morning we had the opening ceremony, with all the competitors parading in their national contingents behind a French naval band. We marched around the grounds, and then formed up

in columns on the car park, where the national anthems of the eight countries represented were played and the eight flags unfurled. Then came the opening speeches and the release of hundreds of balloons in true Olympic style. Our St. Dunstan's party looked very smart, as they were all dressed alike in white kit under black tracksuits with St. Dunstan's badge standing out well on their left breasts. As the St. Dunstan's captain, I was given the honour of leading the Great Britain contingent in the parade. In the afternoon we relaxed and enjoyed the French hospitality. In the evening, Mrs. Spurway, who had gone to France with her husband a couple of days earlier, accompanied me to a committee meeting, where it was thrashed out what events the various categories of competitors would take part in. Everyone could do five events, it was declared, and would be handicapped according to their disability. The entire athletic competition was to be run as a pentathlon. After registration our boys were entered for the 80 metres sprint, the shot, the javelin, throwing the club and the discus.

Over Thursday, Friday and Saturday the sports were carried out in the most friendly atmosphere possible, and the patients from the hospital were taken in their beds to all parts of the grounds, to see



Veteran cup-winner Bob Young sprints under the watchful eye of Peter Gabbett.

the events taking place. The public were free to wander around at will, and there was no discipline used or even called for at any time.

The swimming events took place on Friday and Saturday nights, and as it was ruled that each country could only enter three competitors for each event, it was decided that one St. Dunstaner, one from B.L.E.S.M.A. and one Paraplegic should represent Great Britain, as far as possible, and so I arranged for all our boys, excluding Bob Young and myself, to take part in one event each. I took care of things at the start of each race. I demanded the lane alongside the wall every time one of us swam and got it too, and I called for absolute silence whilst our boys were swimming, so that they could hear the directions of Ben Mills and Jock Scott along the length of the bath and I got my own way every time. The French were very understanding people.

Charles Stafford swam in the 4×100 metres relay and won a bronze medal,

thus becoming St. Dunstan's first international prizewinner. Billy Griffiths, Fred Barratt and Granville Waterhouse all swam very well.

In the pentathlon for blind competitors Billy Phillips won the gold, Billy Claydon, the silver, and John Simpson, the bronze medals. Bob Young was awarded a beautiful silver cup to keep, as the oldest competitor of the games.

We all shouted ourselves hoarse at the final of the basket-ball contest between Great Britain and France, and singing at the last night party, as a result of which we had very little sleep on our last night in France.

We returned to London, again without formalities, on the Sunday afternoon, all very tired and throaty but proud and delighted at having had the best of french cooking and hospitality, and truly marvellous time.

Billy Miller,
Captain.

Mrs. Avis Spurway writes:

In May this year an invitation came to Sir Ludwig Guttmann at Stoke Mandeville to take a Great Britain Team to a Disabled Olympics to be held in France for all disabilities.

Here seemed a once only chance for St. Dunstan's sportsmen to be the first British Blind Olympic team.

The Party who flew out with the rest of the G.B. team were nine St. Dunstaners and one civilian boy from Scotland, escorted by W. Harris, (A.A.A. Judge), Ben Mills (Ex-Metropolitan Police), Chief Scott (1st trainer to the 1969 Victorious Field Gun Crew), Peter Gabbett (Olympic Games 1968) and Ted Wryes.

The opening Ceremony was a most moving sight. Led by a French Fleet Air Arm band 200 competitors, the majority in wheel chairs, from eight European Countries, paraded round the lovely grounds of Kerpape Centre, finishing on the Parade Ground. Here the flags of each nation were unfurled and the national anthem played and the games officially opened.

Great Britain had the only blind team so it was left to St. Dunstaners to light the torch and show the way to Europe.

The last night we got the exciting news that for their outstanding performances in the Pentathlon St. Dunstan's were to receive for Great Britain, gold, silver and bronze medals. So up on to the rostrum went W. Phillips, gold, W. Claydon, silver, J. Simpson, bronze. The Union Jack was hoisted and the national anthem played. What an exciting moment.

Then a very special award was made to R. Young for his outstanding performance—being the only athlete of the First World War generation. His cup seems to me to be a tribute to all the First World War St. Dunstan's Sportsmen.

Bill Griffiths writes:

The Kerpape, France, European Paraplegic Games, I think was a complete success and certainly displayed to the greater part of Europe the interest, excitement and enjoyment available to blind persons through the medium of sport. Eight countries participated and

there were observers from others. A Spanish Professor, head of his country's disabled organisation, including blind, was most interested, along with French Television, he followed me in almost every event.

The special Sports Stadium for Disabled was absolutely marvellous, delightfully situated on the coast, in the grounds of a large hospital. Incidentally the French Stadium Manager helped me personally with practice swimming sessions.

Fred Barratt writes:

We threw everything into the field events but alas we felt that we had not achieved our best. Never mind, let's go and cheer the British Para boys in the final of the Basket ball against France. It was a great game and Britain won the Silver medal.

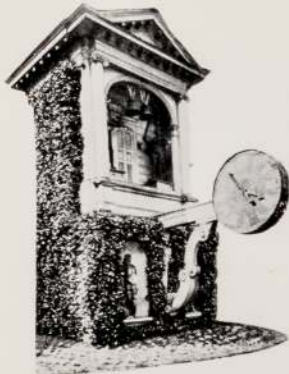
The mikes crackled—and we waited for an announcement of another French victory. Gold awarded "Phillips" boomed the speakers, not our Bill . . . yes . . . Silver award "Claydon" it can't be, . . . "Bronze" award "Simpson".

The result was for field events, our boys spearheaded by Bill Phillips closely supported by Bill Claydon and John Simpson scooped the lot. Three Union Jacks rose to the top of the standards and the Anthem was played.

Very little sleep was had that night and as we sat in the vast dining hall awaiting our final dinner, the air was shattered with the British singing "Rule Britannia", war songs, songs of England, Wales, Scotland, and Ireland, ending up with the "Auld Lang Syne" which everyone joined in. Then as we slowly trooped out of the hall, everyone from every country there, roared, "GREAT BRITAIN, GREAT BRITAIN, GREAT BRITAIN".

I know every member of the St. Dunstan's party felt very proud.

It would be wrong if tribute was not made to Mrs. Spurway but for whose enthusiasm and encouragement St. Dunstaners would have missed this wonderful opportunity to take part in the Games and our grateful thanks to all our helpers who assisted us so cheerfully throughout these hectic but enjoyable days.



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

Don Westaway

There are about 200 Guide dogs working in Australia at the present time. The dogs and their prospective owners are trained by the Royal Guide Dogs for the Blind Association of Australia at Kew, which is a suburb of Melbourne in Victoria. But the Association is interested in doing much more than this. It wants to be in a position to give, in addition, other established types of mobility training for blind people. In practice this includes training in the long cane technique and with the ultra-sonic aid.

In order to find out as much as possible about all relevant aspects of this training and of the general thinking on welfare matters concerning the blind, the Association's Public Relations Officer, **Mr. D. L. Westaway**, himself a St. Dunstaner who served in North Africa with the Australian forces during the 2nd World War, has just finished an extensive tour of several countries. He was first in the United States of America, then in Britain for two weeks, after which he went on to India to attend a conference of the World Council for the Welfare of the Blind.

During his time in Britain, at the end of September and early October, Don Westaway stayed as a guest of St. Dunstan's at 152, Broadhurst Gardens. He had talks with several of our heads of departments, he visited Nottingham to see the mobility research work there he visited the National Mobility Centre at Birmingham and the G.D.B.A. training centre at Leamington also their Head Office at Ealing. He went to the Royal National Institute for the Blind and to their rehabilitation centre at Torquay. Altogether a very full programme and every one who met Don Westaway was impressed by his keen, inquiring mind, his energy and his remarkable competence in getting around alone in difficult and wholly unfamiliar surroundings. The *Review* wishes the best of good luck for the future to Don Westaway personally and to the progress of the work of the Association in Australia.

Busy Buzzer

Those traffic lights with the audible signals for blind pedestrians have been coming in for more criticism from the sighted community. Recently in Norwich the "all clear" buzzing signal designed to operate when a button is pressed, buzzed all night every time the lights changed. Now the Highway Committee has suggested a time-switch to turn off the buzzer at night—presumably on the assumption that no blind person ventures out at night! Instead, what about a tactile signal fitted alongside the activating button?

It Strikes Me



Presentation Lunch

It was my good fortune to be invited to a very pleasant lunch in September at the Griffin Hotel, Kingston. It was the occasion of a presentation by George Eustace to **Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Lyall**, on behalf of St. Dunstaners in her area.

Mrs. Lyall was, of course, formerly Miss Yvonne de Burlet and the presentation reflects the affection in which she is held by the St. Dunstan's families she visits in many counties of Southern England. It took the form of a cheque which Mr. and Mrs. Lyall plan to use to add to the furnishings of the new home. Also at the luncheon were Mrs. Eustace, Mr. and Mrs. Ted Myles and Miss Phyllis Rogers, Southern Area Welfare Supervisor.

In a letter to the *Review* the Lyalls expressed their thanks in these terms:

We find it very difficult to express our appreciation to all St. Dunstaners who so very kindly contributed to the wedding gift which was presented to us on 20th September.

We would like to thank you all most sincerely for your really wonderful generosity which will help us tremendously in our efforts to make our flat attractive and homely.

Very many thanks to you all,

Yvonne and Leslie Lyall.

MAGOG

Letters to the Editor

From A. C. Pointon, Bexhill-on-Sea

On many fishing trips from Ovingdean, many St. Dunstaners have expressed considerable interest in this sport and I shall be very interested to see how many will put that interest into writing following Lord Fraser's article in the recent issue of the *Review*. As I am lucky enough to live on the coast and have my own fishing boat, I do get out for a few hours at the week-end. I understand that other St. Dunstaners are similarly situated. Perhaps they would be interested in who is catching what and where: for instance, yesterday mackerel were giving themselves up and we also caught pouting, dabs and huss. Operators using trammel nets from this beach are bringing in hauls of big cod, etc. Are there sufficient St. Dunstaners interested to form our own club? I do belong to my local club but many of the anglers I have met at Ovingdean live inland and may find difficulty in belonging to a coastal club. To those St. Dunstaners who have never tried this sport, one of the few where the blind operator is at no disadvantage whatsoever, may I add to the pleasures enumerated by Lord Fraser, that of eating fish one has caught.

While I do not wish to bore anyone with my own particular hobbies, I would like to know how many more of us have this bug which is quite incurable.

From Mrs. Margaret Stanway of Macclesfield, Cheshire

An appeal from the females in St. Dunstan's to the married males—please do not refer to your wife as "the wife" as if she were a piece of furniture. She always says "MY husband" and so lets everyone know he belongs to her!

From George Fallowfield of Welling, Kent

Replying to Mr. P. Baker, I have been round the world twice, both ways and to the following places—Aden, Australia (Five States), Belgium, Bermuda, Canary Islands, Curacao, Egypt, Fiji, France, India (Bombay), New Zealand, Panama, Penang, Singapore, South Africa, Tahiti, Trinidad, U.S.A. (Florida) and Wales, and both the guide dog and the white walking stick seem to be used all over the world.

While in Port-of-Spain last March, I was presented with a white walking stick which is scarlet from the bottom up for 9 in., by the secretary of the local Association of the Blind, Mr. R. J. D'Abadie, as a memento of my visit there.

To All Braille Readers

From V. Barr of 8, Davidson House, Warrender Road, London, N.19

I am interested in corresponding with one of your St. Dunstaners. I have only just started to teach myself Braille, but I do know the alphabet throughly and intend to continue to learn Braille completely.

I am nearly twenty-five years old. I am a window cleaner trying to establish my own business. My main interests are football and pop music.

A friend of mine does know Braille and would be able to help me to read letters until my own knowledge of Braille is complete.

I sincerely hope that some-one will be interested in writing to me and that the correspondence will be pleasing to us both. I would be very grateful for your help.

Club News

Brighton Club Notes

The next Club meeting, whist and dominoes aggregate will be held on Thursday, 13th November and the Annual General Meeting will be held on Thursday, 11th December, 1969, in the Winter Gardens, Ovingdean. Any St. Dunstaner and escort in the Brighton area are cordially welcome.

FRANK A. RHODES,
Chairman.

Cardiff Club Notes

A meeting of the Cardiff Club was held on Saturday, 4th October at the Institute, Newport Road, Cardiff. Although our numbers were small everyone seemed to be enjoying themselves. We had our usual games of dominoes, which went on right up to tea time and were won by **Reg Parsons**.

After tea we discussed all that had happened after our last meeting. All present were very sorry to learn that our Secretary was laid up and so unable to be with us and at the same time wishing him a very speedy recovery.

We were sorry to learn that Rufus Jones and his better half are leaving us, owing to health reasons and going to live near Portsmouth. I take this opportunity on behalf of our Club members to wish them all the best in their new surroundings. They have both given good service to the Cardiff Club and will be missed very much.

I would, once again, like to appeal to St. Dunstaners living in South Wales to come along and join us. They will be assured of a good welcome and a very pleasant afternoon.

A. CONWAY EVANS,
Chairman.

London Club Notes

Unfortunately the number at the commencement of our London Club's Autumn schedule appears to be somewhat depleted. Although Charlie cannot come to see us as yet, himself, we are pleased that Mrs. Hancock still finds time to pop in and say "hello" and also Mrs. Agnes Murray.

Mrs. Harding, wife of our St. Dunstaner Bill Harding, won the first Football Pontoon of the season with the team Queen's Park Rangers after a run of four weeks. The "booby" was shared by Bob Bickley, Bob Fullard, Mrs. Fullard, Ron Stanners and Mrs. Murray.

Winners in our Domino Games during September/October were as follows:

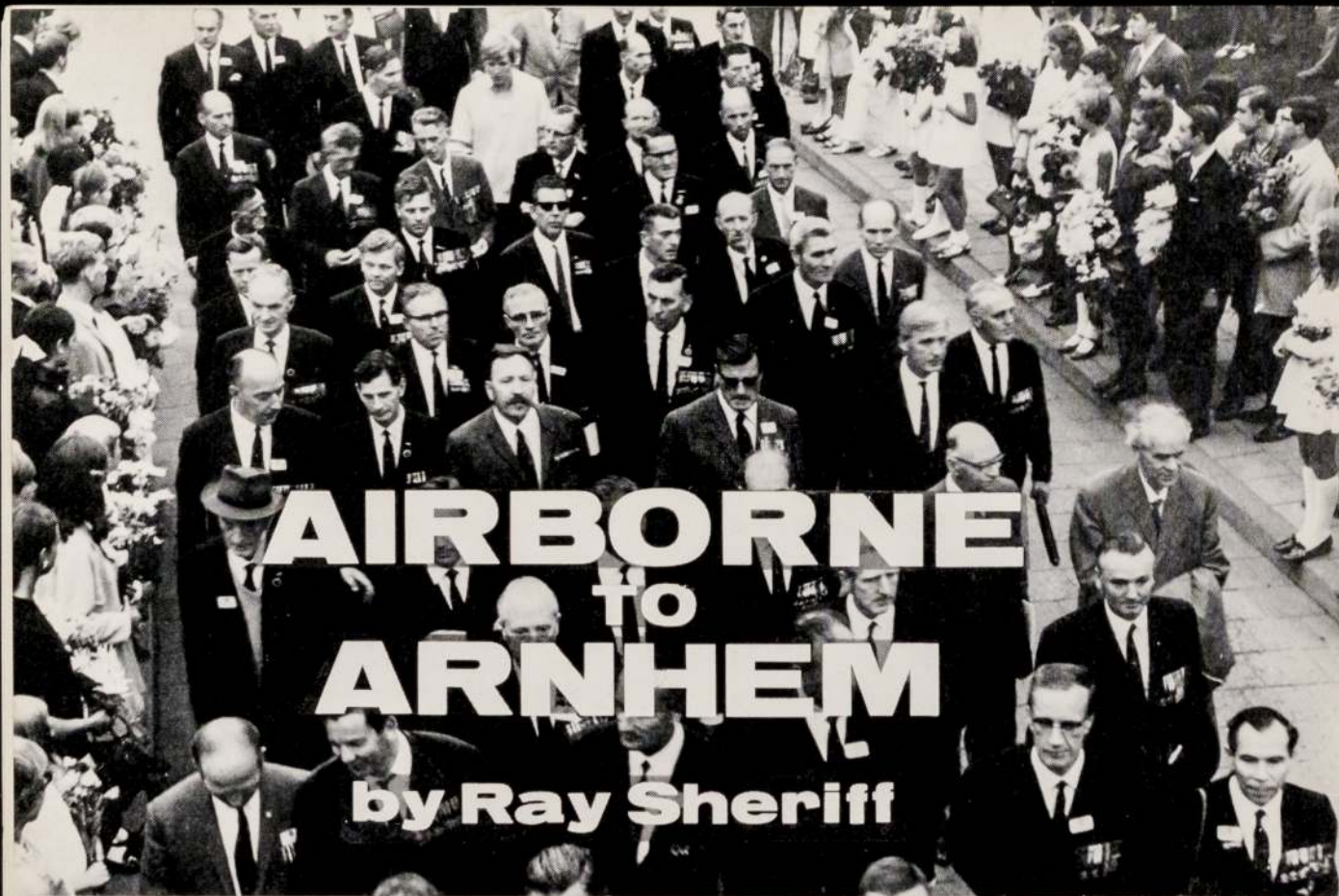
11th September	1. W. Harding 2. G. Stanley
18th September	1. W. Harding G. Stanley
2nd October	1. W. Harding G. Stanley
9th October	1. G. Stanley 2. W. Miller W. Muir

W. MILLER.

Ovingdean Notes

On Thursday, 18th September a party of St. Dunstaners were invited to a social evening at the Bay Hotel, Seaford. The entertainment and hospitality were thoroughly enjoyed by all.

In an excellent vote of thanks, Joe Carruthers expressed the appreciation of our men present and invited the entertainers to come to Ovingdean and give a Concert there. We hope this can be arranged in the not too distant future.



AIRBORNE to ARNHEM by Ray Sheriff

The author, in dark glasses towards the rear of the column, taking part in the "Silent March" through Arnhem.

Twenty-five years ago the allies in the second world war planned to seize vital bridges across the Rhine by the use of airborne troops. One of the bridges was at Arnhem. Military historians still discuss whether the "limited priority" accorded this operation was the most momentous error of the war but as a feat of arms the stand of the men of the British 1st Airborne Division and their Polish comrades has gone down in history. It is still recalled by ceremonies in Arnhem. Ray Sheriff was there in 1944 and 1969 and he sent this record of his impressions.

As the D.C.9 of K.L.M. Airline became airborne from the runway at Heathrow Airport on Friday evening, 12th September, and headed eastwards toward's the North Sea and its final destination, Amsterdam, I sat comfortably in my seat, appreciating the atmosphere of luxury of the modern airliner.

The main purpose of this flight to Holland and subsequently Arnhem was to join on Wednesday, 17th September, the official "Pilgrimage Party" crossing from England in the S.S. *Arnhem* to take part in the ceremonies commemorating the 25th Anniversary of the battle and of "Operation Market Garden", 17th-26th September, 1944.

Sitting next to me was my good friend, Jock Boe, himself an ex-member of the 3rd Parachute Battalion also badly wounded during the battle and also taken P.O.W. As a result, Jock and I have kept in touch for the elapsed quarter-century. As the aircraft sped its smooth course, my thoughts wandered retrospectively to that lovely Sunday morning, September 17th, twenty-five years ago.

Perched, not so comfortably, in the fuselage of a Dakota transport plane, lined-up near the runway of an airfield somewhere in Lincolnshire, all the chaps appeared confident, happy and raring to get into action—I can't honestly say that

this applied to me. On this op. I was detailed number 1 jumping position port-side, I like to think that my perspiring was due to the weight and cumbersome gear I was wearing and carrying. I was also wearing on this occasion, for the first time, a bullet-proof breast plate.

It was a horribly long wait till take-off, finally around 11 a.m. As we flew seawards it was a very impressive scene, literally hundreds of aircraft flying in formation on a steady course. The fighter escorts of Spits, Hurricanes, Mosquitoes, zoomed in and around their dependants, it really made one feel absolutely safe and secure, practically impregnable. At approximately 2 p.m. the Red-light came on to indicate "Action Stations", I stood up, slid the door open, and took up jumping position, as did the remainder of the stick. 60 seconds of Red-light and then "Green" jump—and away. My chute billowed above me and looking around, the countryside was so still and peaceful, the D.Z. (Dropping Zone) below flat and lush green —

"Fasten your seat belts, please," my thoughts were brought to the present by the announcement that we were coming to land at Amsterdam. At Amsterdam we boarded a train for Utrecht, en-route for Arnhem. Utrecht, about 40 miles S.S.E. of Arnhem, holds many unforgettable memories for me.

Eye Injury

After I became P.O.W., I was quickly bundled off, with five other Airborne chaps, all having suffered eye injuries of varying degrees, to a Eye Hospital in the centre of Utrecht. Naturally the hospital was under German control but still administered to a great extent by Dutch staff. The late Professor Wever being the Principle. I understand the Professor had a world-wide reputation as an Ophthalmologist, and he was consultant to the Dutch Royal family.

My eyes were already beyond the need for treatment, so really I should have been dispatched to a Stalag in Germany, however, the Professor on a pretext managed to keep me under his wing until a week or two prior to Christmas. In the next bed to me was a Lieutenant Mike Daunsey, Glider Pilot, who had the sight of one eye impaired. Without Mike life would have been much harder, he looked after me like



A Royal welcome to Arnhem.

a "Dutch Uncle". We were finally moved to a German general hospital on the other side of Utrecht, quite close to the railway, too close for my liking. I recollect hearing R.A.F. Fighter-Bombers machine-gunning trains which stood in or nearby the station.

Once more I was jolted back to reality by the noise of the approaching train, which was to take me back once again to Arnhem. At Arnhem station awaiting my arrival was an old Dutch friend of mine, Jan Buschkens, with whom I have kept in touch since 1944. He was once again on parade as my host, to give up his valuable time for my benefit, as he had done so willingly on previous visits. During the days of German occupation Jan served as a member of the Resistance Movement and was, in fact, one of the "Guides" to meet the British Glider-borne troops to land on Dutch soil. I never tire of hearing the courageous episodes of the Resistance and of the Dutch people as a whole, during the rape of the Netherlands. It makes my humble war-effort appear quite insignificant.

For the past twenty years the Dutch Airborne Committee have organised The

Airborne March in the area of Arnhem-Oosterbeek. It takes place on the Saturday preceding the Pilgrimage and is made up of Official groups, Armed Forces and Civil organisations. Blind organisations are also represented by both male and female and in many cases with their Guide-dogs. The whole affair has the atmosphere of a carnival, with bands, side-shows, multi-coloured flags flying on buildings and many people dressed in national costumes. To provide funds for the "Airborne Security Fund" one contributes 2 guilders (about 5/-) to participate in the March, with a choice of three distances—10 kilometers (six and a quarter miles), 20 or 25 kilometers. On completing the course the participant receives a medal. I hasten to add that I entered for the shortest distance thus gaining a large blister and a small medal. My time was 1 hour 50 mins. It was a big occasion; an official figure was given as 80,000 marchers and non-marchers.

On Tuesday morning, 16th September, the official Pilgrimage arrived at Oosterbeek station. There were 450 in all. The leader, on this 25th Anniversary, was appropriately Sir Richard Urquhart who commanded the 1st Airborne Division during the Battle of Arnhem. Oosterbeek was the last desperate strong-hold before the evacuation across the Rhine on the eighth day. Oosterbeek lies roughly halfway between Arnhem and the main D.Z., the whole distance being about 7 miles.

Burgomaster's Welcome

The reception party at the station consisted of local dignitaries and Hosts and Hostesses who awaited their British counter-parts. After a speech of welcome from the Burgomaster, and a reply by General Urquhart, the Hosts and their "Pilgrims" departed to their respective homes.

Later that afternoon there was a service at Oosterbeek Dutch Reform Church, where so many lasting friendships were struck up when the wounded sought refuge there. It was here that the Burgomaster informed me that I should be one of three "Pilgrims" to be presented to Her Majesty, Queen Juliana and Prince Bernhard of the Netherlands on the following day at the conclusion of the Ceremony at the Airborne Cemetery.

On Wednesday morning, 17th September, the "Pilgrims" and Dutch inhabitants gathered together at the Airborne Cemetery at Oosterbeek for the Remembrance Service. The short and simple service is conducted in Dutch and English. At the conclusion of the ceremony the Queen placed her wreath on the Memorial Stone, followed by high ranking officers, Dutch, Polish and British. At the head of each of the 3,000 graves stood a Dutch child, holding a token wreath. On a given sign, at the end of the service, these children slowly knelt and laid their offering. This is a very impressive and moving sight, I have had it described to me so many times, by both Dutch and British, that I can quite vividly imagine it.

Royal Greeting

Then came my proud and memorable moment, being presented to the Queen and Prince. The Queen is naturally very charming and she spoke to me quite freely. The Prince chatted to me about flying and parachute jumping, both spoke good English and made me feel at ease.

During Wednesday evening, 17th, we all congregated in the Square at Arnhem for the commencement of the Silent March, the most impressive of all the ceremonies. The "Pilgrims" line-up in a completely informal fashion and stroll very slowly through Arnhem on their way to the bridge. All the traffic is halted for around forty-five minutes whilst the procession wends its way and complete silence reigns. When the silent marchers reach the far side of the new bridge they form a circle around the Memorial which is a concrete pillar salvaged from the Palace of Justice, which was destroyed during the conflict, inscribed simply, "Sunday, Sept. 17th". Here again the children of Arnhem place their wreaths around the pillar, followed by representatives of Dutch and British armed forces and civil organisations. The end of this ceremony is signified by the sounding of the Last Post and Reveille.

On Thursday the "Pilgrims" were taken by coach to the main Dropping Zones. From there they were taken on a conducted tour of the battle area, stopping at different points of interest, finally ending up at the spot along the Rhine where the survivors made their last bid for freedom. During the tour of the Battle area, we passed

within yards of the area where I, and many others of the 3rd Para., were killed or wounded: Fourth house on the left from the cross-road, about a mile from Oosterbeek.

P.O.W.

We had been pinned down by mortar-fire and God knows what else. Though the wounded were incapacitated there were no means of escape from the fighting area, one just had to lay and wait and hope for the best. It took two days by devious methods to reach the St. Elizabeth hospital, on the outskirts of Arnhem, only a distance of around five miles; transported by stretcher-bearers, Jeep and private car; taking refuge in woods, dykes and in cellars of Dutch houses. When the Germans finally took over the hospital for good I became a P.O.W. I was dispatched via hospitals at Appeldorn, Utrecht, and finally to Stalag 11b in Germany, where I remained until Liberation Day.

With no official programme, Friday, 19th September was a free day for sight-seeing and souvenir hunting. Many of the "Old Boys" gathered together at the old Div. H.Q., the Hartenstein Hotel where chatter and drink flowed freely, groups were already gathered together discussing plans for a private return in 1970. I think this shows the spirit of mutual friendship which has grown-up over the past quarter-of-a-century.

On Saturday, 20th September, once again I sat comfortably in the D.C.9 for my homeward flight to London. My mind wandered back to the events of the past week, with its blending of sadness and joy. Of one thing I am sure—I shall return again to Arnhem during September, 1970.

Ex-Fleet Air Arm

Mr. Wills would like to hear from St. Dunstaners who served in the Fleet Air Arm during the Second World War. When writing to him please quote your Naval Rating Number.

Malcolm, the twenty-four year old son of THOMAS ROSEWARNE of Manchester has now won 20 medals and cups for his prowess in cricket and football.



Super-flies?

We had a very good summer this year with lots of sunshine, ice cream sales up, everyone sporting a terrific tan, in short everything was just right . . . well, nearly:

Why do we have such a good time spoilt by those dratted flies, continually zooming around our ears, settling on our persons and avoiding those smacks that are aimed at destroying them and as though laughing at our futile attempts return again to the same spot to annoy. I'd had enough of them and my temper was wearing thin, "Blasted flies," I hissed, after each annoying session. I then noticed that at every cussing session young Olwen would say, "It's Noah's fault. It's Noah's fault."

"Why do you keep repeating that it's Noah's fault?" I asked.

"Well," replied young Olwen, "If Noah had swatted them when he had only two in the ark, you wouldn't have all this trouble to-day!"

SILVER TEA SET

In last month's *Review* we congratulated Mr. G. E. C. Zipfel on the first member of the staff to have completed fifty years service. We now have pleasure in announcing that the Council have presented him with a silver tea set and tray. The tray has been suitably inscribed.

Mr. Zipfel does not retire until June, 1970.

Walking

With most of our walkers in France, the annual Highgate Harriers 1 mile race was unfortunately a wash out. We had hoped for five or six St. Dunstaners to take part, but the changed venue at Cothall Stadium at Hendon proved to be difficult to find.

Only Stan Tutton turned up at the walk but also far too late, and Mike Tetley, with an injured leg, arrived too late to watch the race.

W. MILLER.

Bridge Notes

HARROGATE 1969

This year seventeen members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club accompanied by two escorts, went to Harrogate for a week.

As in past years, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Green had fixed us up with a very busy programme. We are very grateful to them for their efforts.

On the evening of our arrival an "At Home" bridge by Mrs. Angela Beaumont and Mrs. Norah Manby and due to the larger numbers we had to split up our party. On Sunday evening, nine teams, four from St. Dunstan's, competed for the St. Dunstan's Cup, which was won by the team representing the Harrogate Bridge Club. On Monday afternoon, Miss Pauline Webster, as in past years, invited us for a rubber bridge party at which we met several of her friends. In the evening we played the Members of the Oakdale Golf Club. On Tuesday afternoon, some of us went to the Harrogate Bridge Club whilst the majority went to Kiplin Hall, the home of Miss B. Talbot, O.B.E. There we met Mrs. Calvert Pearse, just over from the U.S.A. and who is a direct descendant of Lord Baltimore, who built Kiplin Hall in 1615. Tea was served to the sounds of "Rule Britannia" and "A Life on the Ocean Wave" from a vintage gramophone (a replica of the one shown on the labels of His Master's Voice), after which we were shown the many antiques displayed in the various rooms. The St. Dunstan's "boys" had a chance of a journey along the Hall drive in a 1928 vintage Humber car which still gives a smooth run. The paintwork had been well cared for and the whole car shone.

Before leaving we were introduced to an elderly neighbour, Miss Eve Fairfax, 99 years of age, who had specially come over to present each of us with a token souvenir from Miss Talbot.

In the evening we played the members of the I.C.I. Bridge Section, and on Wednesday afternoon we played the ladies of the Pannal Golf Club; in the evening those of the I.C.I. Crimple House. On the Thursday, we celebrated the 30th visit to Harrogate by our Club members. This took the form of a lunch party at the "Drover's Inn" situated some distance outside the town. A dozen friends from Harrogate closely connected with our visits had been invited. The late Mr. Jack Habish, who during the war and for several years after had invited us to stay at his hotel and the late Mr. C. Campbell of Campbell's Bridge Club, were represented by their widows. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Norman Green, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hopkinson who for many years had generously invited us to a lunch, Mr. and Mrs. Nokes, who in the past had arranged our programmes. Miss Pauline Webster, Mrs. Angela Beaumont, Mrs. Norah Manby and Mr. R. W. Herman, secretary of the Harrogate Bridge Club were also present. The management of the "Drover's Inn" served us with excellent food and drinks, in short it was a really jolly atmosphere and everybody was happy. In the evening we played the Knaresborough Golf Club.

"At Home"

On Friday afternoon some went to the Bridge Club whilst others rested. In the evening we had our customary "At Home" Bridge Drive. The attendance, 66 in all, was larger than in previous years. Only visitors were allowed to win the prizes made by St. Dunstaners. After they had been graciously presented by Mrs. Norman Green, Horace Kerr thanked our Harrogate friends for their kindness and so our busy week ended.

Afterwards at a get together, a vote of thanks was given to Miss Oldroyd, Manageress of our hotel, and to the members of her staff for all they did during our stay to make it such a comfortable one.

We also remembered our two escorts, Norman Smith, well-known by most of fellow St. Dunstaners for his great kindness and constant help, and to Mr. Joe Kennedy, a newcomer, who acquitted himself so well with a difficult task and, like "our Norman", in such a splendid manner. Well done, both of you, and may we be fortunate to have your aid and company for many years to come.

Individual Competition

The ninth and final Individual Competition of the Brighton Section for 1969 was held on Saturday, 11th October. The results were as follows:

B. Ingrey and F. Rhodes ..	83
S. Webster and M. Clements ..	65
W. Scott and J. Whitcombe ..	61
W. Burnett and J. Huk ..	59
F. Mathewman and A. Smith ..	57
F. Griffee and J. Chell ..	53

Final totals

B. Ingrey	392
F. Rhodes	364
J. Chell	362
F. Griffee	358
J. Whitcombe	358
M. Clements	357
A. Smith	348
W. T. Scott	342
S. Webster	334
W. Burnett	323
F. Mathewman	318
H. Kerr	310
R. Goding	291

London Bridge Notes

The Autumn brings forth red, gold and russet leaves, halcyon days, and now our Autumn Bridge Drive.

On Saturday 4th October, seventeen St. Dunstaners members of our Bridge Club, with their partners, spent a very enjoyable afternoon in the London Club Rooms at Old Marylebone Road.

Sir Neville Pearson unfortunately could not be with us owing to a prior engagement on that day. Mrs. Norman Smith willingly stepped into the breach and presented prizes to the following winners:

1. W. Allan and Mr. Walkinshaw
2. P. Nuyens and Mrs. Vera Allan
3. R. Fullard and Mr. S. Medcraft

After our delicious tea several of us spent the evening playing friendly bridge, and others whiled a little time away both inside and outside the Club Rooms, chatting, recalling Summer holidays and as ever discussing the game of Bridge.

ROY ARMSTRONG
Captain

NORTH-WEST BRIDGE CONGRESS

Mr. and Mrs. M. Delaney of Liverpool won 1st and 3rd prizes at the North-West Bridge Congress held at Blackpool recently. They are hoping to have similar successes at the Welsh and Irish Congresses. They now play in a team in the Liverpool Business Houses League.

THE LATE "JOCK" BROWN

It is with deep regret that as we go to press we have heard of the death of 'Jock' Brown on 15th October, 1969. An obituary notice will appear in the next issue of the *Review*.

HOW IS YOUR PLAY?

by
Alf Field

CONTRACT. Three No Trumps. West leads—Diamond Queen.

S. K, 6, 5, 2
H. A, Q, 5, 2
D. K, 3
C. 7, 5, 3
W E
S. A, 4, 3
H. 4, 3
D. A, 7, 4, 2
C. A, K, Q, 8

This Hand you may remember (January 1965 *Review*) was used to illustrate some of the techniques in Declarers Play. If you wish to test your play I will raise queries and give answers as we proceed. Assume you have counted your "On Top" winners: two Spades, one Heart, two Diamonds and three Clubs= eight tricks leaving one trick to be "found in the wash".

Query 1. How do you plan your play?

Answer. We seek a Long Suit Trick. (L.S.T.) from the spade or club suit hoping that opponents hold 3-3 in one (or both) suits and if that plan fails we take the Heart finesse. It is usual to try for L.S.T.'s before finessing—time permitting, of course.

Query 2. Do you "Hold up" on the first trick, i.e. refuse to win a trick for a specific reason?

Answer. No. The reason being, that West might now switch to a Heart lead which would be embarrassing at this stage—study the Hands again.

Query 3. Do you play Ace or King of Diamonds?

Answer. The King, we might wish to "hold up" the Ace later.

Query 4. What do you lead at Trick Two.

Answer. We lead the two of Spades from Dummy and play three of Spades from Hand. This Play is called "Ducking". To make a L.S.T. from A x.x.x. opposite K x.x.x. it is routine play to give a trick away to begin with whilst retaining control of all suits.

Query 5. Do you "hold up" the Ace?

Answer. Yes. We do not mind a Heart switch now because we have two suits ready to be "Run" for L.S.T.'s also we are keen to know how the Diamonds are distributed.

West takes trick three (all follow) and continues with Diamond ten. We discard a small Heart from Dummy and East also discards a small Heart! We take the trick with the Ace and play off Ace and King of Clubs and all follow. We now pause at the table and recap. For your convenience here are the remaining cards:

S. K, 6, 5
H. A, Q, 5
D. —
C. 7

S. A, 4
H. 4, 3
D. 7
C. Q, 8

There are seven cards and we need five tricks.

Query 6. What do you lead now?

Answer 1. The average thoughtful player will first "Run" the Spades for the 3-3 "Break" and then the Clubs. If neither suit produces the L.S.T. we are in the right Hand ready for the Heart finesse.

Answer 2. The more expert player will have noticed a "Throw In" play possibility and thinks: East has no more Diamonds and must surely have started with four cards in one or both black suits. Suppose I played my top cards in these suits and let East make his L.S.T. (or two tricks) he will then, holding nothing but Hearts, be forced to lead up to my A.Q.

Answer. We play Queen of Clubs first; if East has the "long Club" we play King then the Ace of Spades and now give East his Club. If West has the "long Club" we play Ace of Spades then the King and give East his long spade. Here is the complete Deal:

S. K, 6, 5, 2
H. A, Q, 5, 2
D. K, 3
C. 7, 5, 3

S. J, 10, 8, 7
H. J, 9
D. Q, J, 10, 9, 6
C. 4, 2

S. Q, 9
H. K, 10, 8, 7, 6
D. 8, 5
C. J, 10, 9, 6

S. A, 4, 3
H. 4, 3
D. A, 7, 4, 2
C. A, K, Q, 8

We now finish with a "Double Dummy" problem. Go back to trick "Four", West lead on, switches to the Heart Jack. Does this defeat the contract? Best play from both sides remember. All yours!

British Talking Book Services for the Blind

Fiction

Cat. No.

- 616 BARNES, M. C.
(2) *WITHIN THE HOLLOW CROWN* (1948)
Read by Colin Doran. The love story of Richard II and his Queen, Anne of Bohemia.
P.T. 13½ hours
- 628 DALMAS, HERBERT
THE FOWLER FORMULA (1968)
Read by Marvin Kane. Hypnotized by a drug, the Professor recovers to find himself gun in hand, facing the body of the man who administered the drug.
P.T. 5¾ hours
- 619 DICKENS, MONICA
THE LANDLORD'S DAUGHTER (1968)
Read by David Broomfield. James decides to write his late wife's unhappy story because he is shocked by his step-daughter's callousness when called for her mother's funeral.
P.T. 11 hours
- 620 DICKENS, MONICA
COBBLER'S DREAM (1963)
Read by John Richmond. A moving story set in a home of rest for horses.
P.T. 7¾ hours
- 626 DRABBLE, MARGARET
THE GARRICK YEAR (1964)
Read by John Curle. The story of an attractive intelligent girl whose relations with her egocentric actor-husband are full of tension and emotion.
P.T. 7 hours
- 611 EDELMAN, MAURICE
SHARK ISLAND (1967)
Read by Anthony Parker. The moral dilemmas encountered by the administrator of a small island, both in his official capacity and in his private life.
P.T. 12 hours
- 624 GALSWORTHY, JOHN
THE FORSYTE SAGA (1922)
Read by Robin Holmes. A chronicle of the times and lives of the Forsyte family, specially Soames, the Man of Property.
P.T. 42¼ hours
- 625 GALSWORTHY, JOHN
(4) *A MODERN COMEDY* (1924/8)
Read by Robin Holmes. Sequel to the Forsyte Saga. The ageing, lonely Soames watches the progress of the next generation of Forsytes.
P.T. 37½ hours
- 629 HARTLEY, L. P.
POOR CLARE (1968)
Read by Robin Holmes. Clare bequeathes many treasures to her nephew, all of which he passes on to his friends with whom he will then have no further association.
P.T. 6 hours
- 623 HUXLEY, ALDOUS
POINT COUNTER POINT (1928)
Read by Robin Holmes.
P.T. 22½ hours
- 615 MACLEAN, ALISTAIR
FORCE 10 FROM NAVARONE (1968)
Read by Michael de Morgan. Sequel to *The Guns of Navarone*. The three heroes are parachuted into Yugoslavia with a dual objective which they accomplish by the most unexpected means.
P.T. 9¾ hours
- 614 RHYS, JEAN
TIGERS ARE BETTER LOOKING (1968)
Read by Stephen Jack. A selection of short stories written since 1927 by an author with much insight and a passion for stating the case of the under-dog.
P.T. 7 hours
- 613 STEWART, MARY
THE WIND OF THE SMALL ISLES (1968)
Read by Phyllis Boothroyd. Swimming off the coast of the Canary Islands, a young secretary suddenly finds herself in touch with the past.
P.T. 2½ hours
- 627 TAYLOR, ELIZABETH
A DEDICATED MAN (1965)
Read by David Broomfield. Twelve stories exploring various aspects of human nature in contemporary society.
P.T. 7 hours
- 630 WARNKE, JANICE
A PURSUIT OF FURIES (1967)
Read by Lorenza Colville. Set in Switzerland, this is a story of people who, through their own individual ideas, have become dangerously involved in the world in which they are living.
P.T. 20¾ hours
- 499 SCOTT, PETER
(3) *THE EYE OF THE WIND* (1961)
Read by Roy Williamson. The autobiography of the well-known naturalist.
P.T. 26¼ hours
- 512 SKINNER, CORNELIA OTIS
(2) *MADAME SARAH* (1967)
Read by Eric Gillett. The life and career of Sarah Bernhardt.
P.T. 14¾ hours

Cat. No. Fiction

- 580 AIRD, CATHERINE
HENRIETTA WHO? (1968)
Read by Peter Barker. Not until the woman she had always thought of as her mother was killed, was the identity of Henrietta in question.
P.T. 6½ hours.
- 568 AMBLER, ERIC
THE LIGHT OF DAY (1953)
Read by Anthony Parker. An Englishman making a living racketeering in Athens, is caught up in a dangerous network extending through Turkey and Italy.
P.T. 9¼ hours.
- 572 BARKER, DUDLEY
THE LADDER (1968)
Read by Eric Gillett. A story of Trade Union politics, and of the struggle between Bill Blow, experienced campaigner, and Lyell, ambitious general secretary of the union concerned.
P.T. 10 hours.
- 594 CHAPMAN, HESTER
FEAR NO MORE (1968)
(2) Read by Eric Gillett. The tragic story of a small boy, son of Louis XVIII and Marie Antoinette, who disappeared during the French revolution.
P.T. 13 hours.
- 569 CONRAD, JOSEPH
THE SECRET AGENT (1907)
Read by Robin Holmes. An anarchist bomb plot fails through a woman's protective love for her simple-minded young brother.
P.T. 12 hours.
- 610 DALEY, ROBERT
THE WHOLE TRUTH (1968)
(2) Read by Marvin Kane. The life in Paris of a famous foreign correspondent for an American newspaper, and of a young man's attempts to report the "whole truth". PARTS OF THIS RECORDING MAY BE CONSIDERED UNSUITABLE FOR FAMILY READING.
P.T. 13¼ hours.
- 596 DELDERFIELD, R. F.
CHEAP DAY RETURN (1967)
(2) Read by John Richmond. Ken Stuart returns to the village where he grew up, and recalls his early life, his unhappiness, and his tempestuous love affair with an older woman.
P.T. 12¼ hours.
- 575 DELDERFIELD, R. F.
THE GREEN GAUNTLET (1968)
(2) Sequel to *A Horseman Riding By*. Read by Stephen Jack. A new generation with fresh ideals and outlooks is growing up in the countryside we met in the earlier book.
P.T. 18½ hours.
- 564 ELLIOT, JANICE
THE SINGING HEAD (1968)
Read by Robert Gladwell. Professor Wilson, unsure of his own integrity, object of many accusations by University colleagues, battles alone to restore his self-confidence.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 573 HARTLEY, L. P.
(3) *THE COLLECTED STORIES OF L. P. HARTLEY* (1968)
Read by Robin Holmes. An omnibus edition of short stories. P.T. 31¼ hours.

- 599 HIGSMITH, PATRICIA
A SUSPENSION OF MERCY (1965)
Read by David Broomfield. Sydney pretends to himself that he has murdered his missing wife, but the police are not convinced by the pretence story.
P.T. 8½ hours.
- 595 HOWARD, MARY
THE BACHELOR GIRLS (1968)
Read by Gretel Davis. A gay tale of four girls who share a flat in Earls Court.
P.T. 6¼ hours.
- 608 HUXLEY, ALDOUS
BRAVE NEW WORLD (1932)
Read by David Brown. Prophecies on the future of man-kind, which may perhaps come to pass.
P.T. 9½ hours.
- 556 JOHNSON, PAMELA HANSFORD
CORK STREET NEXT TO THE HATTERS (1965)
Read by John Richmond. The interest of all who circulate round Cork Street seems suddenly to have become Tom's effort to write a play so obscene that no-one will dare to produce it.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 551 LEASOR, JAMES
PASSPORT TO OBLIVION (1964)
Read by Anthony Parker. A country doctor is unexpectedly asked by the Secret Service to investigate the disappearance of a British Agent in Persia.
P.T. 9¼ hours.
- 559 LESLIE, DORIS
PARAGON STREET (1965)
Read by David Geary. Miss Lucy, a Lady's companion, becomes involved in a political conspiracy through her mysterious acquaintance, Mr. Drabble.
P.T. 9 hours.
- 576 MARKHAM, ROBERT
COLONEL SUN (1968)
Read by John Graham. The adventures of James Bond, now in the hands of a new author, as he faces the monstrous devices of the malign Colonel of the People's Liberation of China.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 601 POTTER, JEREMY
DEATH IN OFFICE (1965)
Read by Gretel Davis. A struggle for power in the Fleet Street offices of a magazine results in a mysterious death.
P.T. 9¼ hours.
- 605 WANDEL, CORA
KRANE'S CAFÉ (1946)
Trans. by Elizabeth Rokham. Read by George Hagan. Katinka, at the end of her tether, comes to Krane's Café to forget her troubles, but all the village follows her to talk there.
P.T. 6½ hours.
- 583 FLEMING, JOAN
THE CHILL AND THE HILL (1964)
Read by Eric Gillett. The tranquility of a country village is shattered when a motor accident stimulates a schoolgirl's gift of clairvoyance, and she foresees death and murder.
P.T. 7½ hours.

Non-Fiction

- 679 REES, GORONWY
(2) *ST. MICHAEL, A HISTORY OF MARKS AND SPENCER* (1969)
Read by Alvar Lidell. The story of how the remarkable partnership of Lord Marks and Lord Sieff led to the growth of their undertaking from the Penny Stalls of 1884 to the enormous concern of to-day.
P.T. 13¼ hours.
- 687 SIDEY, HUGH
(2) *JOHN F. KENNEDY, PORTRAIT OF A PRESIDENT* (1964)
Read by Alvar Lidell. Written at first hand by a journalist on his staff, this book covers the President's life from 1958 to the tragic assassination in 1963.
P.T. 18¼ hours.
- 681 VAN DER POST, LAURENS
VENTURE INTO THE INTERIOR (1952)
Read by George Hagan. The author visited Nyasaland in 1949 and gives us here a vivid picture of Africa's vastness and magnificence, with a sympathetic understanding of her people.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 671 WISKEMANN, ELIZABETH
THE EUROPE I SAW (1969)
Read by Brian Perkins. Observations of a historian travelling around Europe in the 1930s.
P.T. 8¼ hours.

Golden Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. A. ALLAWAY of Leicester who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 20th September, 1969.

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. H. POPE of Ross-on-Wye, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 11th September, 1969.

Warm congratulations to MR. AND MRS. A. WARD-SMITH of Hailsham, Sussex who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 23rd August, 1969.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

JOHN McDERMOTT of Manchester, who has become a grandfather for the first time when a son was born to his son, Peter and daughter-in-law, Maureen, on 4th September, 1969. His other son, David, is in Australia working for the Australian Broadcasting Company.

JOHN MARTIN of Yellow Wood Park, Durban, Natal, South Africa, who has pleasure in announcing the arrival of another grandson, born on 11th September, 1969, to his daughter, Anne. The baby is to be called Ronald John, and is his fourth grandson.

HENRY PREEDY of Enfield, Middlesex, who announces the arrival of a second grandchild, a boy, Simon Martin, born to his son, Brian and daughter-in-law, on 17th July, 1969.

KENNETH WARD of Exeter, who announces the birth on 2nd July, 1969, of a granddaughter, Sarah Jane, born to his son, Kenneth and his wife. Sarah Jane was christened on H.M.S. Bulwark, her father's ship. She was baptised in the ship's bell by the ship's chaplain and our St. Dunstaner and his wife were present.

On 14th August, 1969, his daughter, Patricia, presented him with a grandson, who is to be called Andrew Richard. This is the 14th grandchild for our St. Dunstaner, Kenneth Ward.

CECIL SEDMAN of Bury, Lancs., on the arrival of his second grandchild. His daughter, Christine gave birth to another daughter, Wendy Ann, a sister for Nicola, on 12th September, 1969.

Family News

SAMUEL STARK of Bristol, has become a grandfather for the first time when his daughter gave birth to a girl on 30th September, 1969.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

NICHOLAS HENMAN of Feltham, Middlesex, who announces the birth of his first great grandchild, Alison Humberstone, born on 15th August, 1969.

JOSEPH RAINS of Nottingham who is pleased to announce that he is now a great grandfather following the arrival of Suellen Kate Waterhouse on 20th September, 1969.

David, elder son of MAXWELL ASH of Burnham-on-Sea, married Margaret Corin on 13th September, 1969.

Beryl, daughter of NORMAN NOLDE of Cheltenham, Victoria Australia, married Gresham Cooke on 2nd August, 1969.

Glynis Andrews, grand-daughter of our St. Dunstaner, EDWIN BRADFORD of Sheffield has now qualified for training at the Salvation Army William Booth Memorial College in London. Glynis has been a member of the Salvation Army since before she was two years old. Her training will last for about twenty-two months. Glynis is just twenty years old and is one of the youngest cadets in training.

Terry, son of JAMES WHITE of Chilwell, Nottinghamshire, has passed his London City and Guilds as a Motor Mechanic.

John, son of our St. Dunstaner, STANLEY FOWLER of Beeston, Nottingham, achieved a gold award with the Boys Brigade last year and has followed that up with five awards this year.

Hilary, daughter of ROBERT FORSTER of Leeds, has at the age of 15 started to train as a teacher of dancing. She has passed her elementary Ballet examination and National (Commended) and obtained Honours in the Imperial Soc. of Teachers of Dancing Modern Stage, Grade 4.

Olga, daughter of GEORGE HEWETT, at Ovingdean, Brighton, is now working at Barclays Bank and his son, Michael, has passed "O" level exams at Trowbridge College of Further Education in English, English Literature, Sociology, Art and Social Economics, plus "A" levels in English Art, British Constitution, Sociology and English. Michael started at the Newcastle University in October and is reading for a B.A. in Fine Art.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

MISS ELIZABETH HODGES of Bromyard, Herefordshire, who mourns the recent deaths of her brother and sister-in-law.

ARTHUR LANE of Sale, Cheshire, mourns the death of his wife on 1st October, 1969.

MISS BLODWYN SIMON of Ruthin, Denbighshire, mourns the death of her sister on 1st October, 1969, and with whom she lived.

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.

Eric William Benton. *Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry.*

Eric William Benton of Martin Hussingtree, Nr. Worcester, died on 19th September 1969 at the age of 74 years.

He served in the 7th Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry from 1914 to 1917 and was wounded at Salonica. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1917 and was trained as a physiotherapist. He carried on this occupation until his wife died in 1963 when he went to live with relations. He had maintained reasonable health of late and his death was sudden and unexpected. To Mr. and Mrs. Rowberry who cared for him devotedly we offer our sincere sympathy.

William Ernest Carlton. *11th Royal West Kent Regiment.*

William Ernest Carlton of Canterbury, Kent, died on 24th September, 1969 at the age of 74 years.

He enlisted in the 11th Royal West Kent Regiment in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1918 and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained in poultry farming and continued with this occupation until 1931 when he then trained as a masseur and continued to work as a physiotherapist in hospitals and private practice until his semi-retirement in 1960. He continued to treat a few patients until his own health began to fail a few years ago. Mr. and Mrs. Bennett of Dover and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hart of Folkestone, together with Mr. Priestley, who represented St. Dunstan's, attended the funeral service and also his lifelong friend, Mr. R. C. Jenkins, who was with Mr. Carlton when he was blinded in 1918 and was a member of his old regiment. Col. Cremer and Lt.-Col. Ffrench-Blake, who were both patients and friends also attended the funeral. Mrs. Carlton, widow, was prevented from attending as she is in hospital with a fractured thigh. He also leaves a married daughter, Mrs. Clegg, who has cared for her parents most devotedly.

James George Scott. *Royal Artillery.*

James George Scott of Bilborough, Nottingham, died on 6th October, 1969. He was 67 years of age.

He served with the Royal Artillery from 1942 to 1943 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1957. He went to Brighton and trained in home crafts and carried on these occupations for some considerable time. He had not enjoyed very good health for the past few years. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

George Davis. *2nd Dorset Regiment.*

George Davis late of Newent, Glos., died at Pearson House on 20th September, 1969. He was 80 years of age.

He enlisted in the 2nd Dorset Regiment in 1911 and served with them until his discharge in 1915 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained as a poultry farmer and also learnt carpentry, typing and became a good Brailist. He continued poultry keeping until 1951 when his health deteriorated. He had a period of convalescence at Ovingdean and then decided to hand over the poultry to his married son. He went to live at Ovingdean permanently in 1956. He was admitted to hospital in early September but was discharged on 18th and went to Pearson House where he died. He leaves a grown-up family.

Amos John Mitchel. *8th Norfolk Regiment.*

Amos John Mitchel, late of Hove, Sussex, died at Pearson House, on 25th September, 1969 at the age of 75 years.

He served with the 8th Norfolk Regiment from 1916 to 1918 when he came to St. Dunstan's. Shortly after becoming a St. Dunstaner he moved to London but later moved to Sussex where he had a small poultry settlement for a short time. Unfortunately owing to indifferent health he was unable to follow a remunerative occupation. Following his wife's death in 1966 Mr. Mitchel went for a short time to live with his daughter but in September 1967 he became a permanent resident at Pearson House where he died in September of this year. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. Jane Brown.

Frederick Warin. *5th Durham Light Infantry*

Frederick Warin of East Rainton, Houghton-le-Spring, Co. Durham. He was 83 years of age. He served in the 5th Durham Light Infantry from 1914 to 1918 and he was wounded in France. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1918.

He trained first of all in boot repairing and netting and carried on these occupations for some time. During the Second World War he took up industrial work and continued with this until 1957 when ill health compelled him to retire. He enjoyed holidays at Ovingdean and was a regular attender at the Newcastle Reunions. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.



Polish St. Dunstaners dine in company with our visitors at Brighton.

Our Polish Friends Return the Call

continued from page 2

women St. Dunstaners' quarters. We thought that a visit to one of our exceptionally courageous doubly-handicapped men would prove of great interest, and so it did. At Lancing Dickie Brett, described to the visitors as the only totally blind-handless cabinet maker in the whole world, showed us the special equipment and gadgets in his home, which do much to give the doubly-handicapped maximum independence, and he demonstrated his skill in carpentry. On another day we called on one of our farmers, Jimmy Shepherd, near Pangbourne, and saw his poultry, his pigsties and his Christmas trees, which he looks after with the help of his wife, June. We visited the famous Morris Works at Cowley, where we met Captain Ken Revis, M.B.E., a Public Relations Officer, and inspected the work of Ken Chubb, Bill Stickland and Ray Wharton, St. Dunstaners employed on assembly work in the factory.

Formal Social Occasions

On the day after their arrival our visitors were entertained at a luncheon given by Lord and Lady Fraser at which the guests included Sir Thomas Brimelow, K.C.M.G., O.B.E., Deputy Under Secretary, Foreign & Commonwealth Office, Admiral Sir Frank Twiss, K.C.B., D.S.C., Chief of Naval Personnel & Second Sea Lord, Mrs. Natalie Opperman, Chairman of St. Dunstan's (South Africa) and Dr. Stanley Sosabowski, one of our Polish St. Dunstaners, with his wife, Anna. At this luncheon Colonel Golwala presented Lord and Lady Fraser with the golden Badge of Honour and made them honorary members of the Polish Union of Blinded Soldiers, as he did to Commander and Mrs. Buckley in 1967. Mr. John Colligan, C.B.E., also gave a luncheon for our visitors on the day of their visit to the R.N.I.B. and the same evening Mr. Lloyds

28



Our Polish friends, wearing their St. Dunstan's badges are seen at Dorchester-on-Thames, midway between Jimmy Shepherd's farm at Pangbourne and the Morris works at Cowley.

Our Polish Friends

held a Reception for them at a London hotel. On this latter occasion Lord Fraser presented the Colonel and Mr. Spsychalski with St. Dunstan's badges and made them honorary members of our organisation. Our Vice-Chairman, Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme, with his wife were present as were Mr. Donald Hopewell and members of St. Dunstan's staff. Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey and Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis from the R.N.I.B. and Miss Henham-Barrow, O.B.E., from the Southern Regional Association for the Blind. Another memorable occasion was a dinner held in a Brighton hotel, when our visitors were in company with four of our Polish St. Dunstaners, Joseph Huk, Joseph Loska, Stanislaw Milewski and Jan Solowiej. On the evening before departure,

His Excellency the Polish Ambassador, Dr. M. Dobrosielski and Mrs. Dobrosielski, gave a delightful Reception at the Polish Embassy in honour of the Colonel and Mr. Spsychalski, which was attended by Lord and Lady Fraser, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyds and Commander and Mrs. Buckley, and Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis, representing the R.N.I.B.

Informal Social Occasions

Visitors from overseas always like to see something of the domestic life of friends in this country, so Colonel Golwala and Mr. Spsychalski, with the two interpreters, spent one evening at the home of a member of St. Dunstan's staff. The next evening we went to see "The Secretary Bird", at the Savoy Theatre, and Mr. Kenneth More and the whole cast very kindly received our party on the stage after the



Above: Examining a Braille micrometer. The Colonel and Mr. Spychalski are seen with Bill Orr and Mr. J. Brown.

Below: Colonel Golwala trying a mitre saw in the carpentry workshop at Ovingdean.

Our Polish Friends

performance. The general arrangements allowed a certain amount of time for shopping, so this aspect of life was not overlooked. Places of historic interest are another obvious "must", so our visitors were taken for a brief tour of the Houses of Parliament and of the Oxford Colleges after the visit to Cowley. Woburn Abbey was included in the Sunday programme.

Worthwhile

It is not for us to say that the visit was a success, nor how much information of value was taken back to Poland by our friends. We can say, however, that we received them with open arms and did our best to convey to them something of the spirit of St. Dunstan's and of the manner in which we live and work. We believe they feel towards us as we do towards them and the gallant people of Poland, who have so often risen above tremendous misfortunes. We trust sincerely that our friends of the Union of Blinded Soldiers have been able to carry back to their colleagues a good report of their visit and feel that it proved a worthwhile and enjoyable experience.

