

St Dunstons
REVIEW
AUGUST





Barbara and Elsa leaving the Coronation Hospital on their way home.

Ways of Life 13

IN SINGLE FILE—Barbara Bell

"It's very difficult, or at least I find it difficult, to ask people to do anything. My mother used to say I was too independent; I would not let people help. I just don't like asking but obviously one has to and no doubt people are quite glad to do it but I don't like to feel I am being a nuisance." In these words Barbara Bell, a St. Dunstan's physiotherapist who lives and works in Ilkley spells out her way of life. In her work at the Coronation Hospital she runs her department, where she works each afternoon, single-handed apart from some clerical help from the hospital reception staff. At home she lives alone, running her private practice and her household virtually unassisted.

In talking about asking for help Barbara was discussing her one real problem in living alone—getting correspondence or accounts read: "I save my letters for two or three days and ask a friend to read them. It means sometimes something urgent is delayed. Another friend comes once a month to help me go through my domestic accounts, to help me make out cheques and things, and another friend assists me with the practice accounts." In all other respects she is remarkably self-sufficient despite the fact that she claims she is not the domestic type.

COVER PICTURE

Barbara Bell listens to her patient before commencing treatment.

"I find that housework is frightfully soul-destroying and tedious, as soon as you have done it, it needs to be done again. Fortunately for the sake of the washing and ironing I don't necessarily have a full morning of private patients every day. I enjoy cooking if I have time to try out recipes. I don't provide slap-up dinners but I am quite prepared to try out the latest cake or bun or something on my friends and they generally seem to be prepared to be tried out on." Shopping for the kitchen by telephone orders is not too difficult but identifying tins when you are on your own can be a problem. Barbara has developed her own system, "I try and order from the grocer so that I won't get more than one kind of tin of a certain size in one

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St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

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1/- MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

H. D. Rice

Mr. H. D. Rice has retired after 29 years with St. Dunstan's. He occupied a most important post as our legal adviser and War Pensions officer. He dealt with practically all our legal problems, including the making of Wills for St. Dunstaners and often the administration of their estates, and fought many successful battles with the Ministry of Pensions. He was one of the kindest and most sensitive men we have known.

Originally an Australian, with a very good legal mind, he rendered splendid service to a great many St. Dunstaners and their widows. I am sure that all his friends—including St. Dunstaners and their families, staff in London and Brighton, and Lady Fraser and myself personally—think of him with affection and respect and wish him and Mrs. Rice the very best of good luck in their retirement.

I am glad to say that Mr. Rice's wide knowledge will still be available to the organisation as we shall consult him on major matters. Mr. Rice's work at Headquarters has been taken over by Mr. D. J. G. Jones, a barrister.

Dr. John H. Hunt, C.B.E., M.A., F.R.C.P., F.R.C.S.

The award of the C.B.E. to Dr. John Hunt in the Birthday Honours List, for his services as President of the Royal College of General Practitioners, is a reminder of the good fortune St. Dunstan's has enjoyed over the years in the calibre of its medical advisers. Dr. Hunt followed Dr. Bridges, who will be so well remembered, and has in turn been succeeded by Dr. John Janvrin as Headquarters' Medical Officer. Dr. Hunt has remained with us as a Member of our Council.

I offer St. Dunstan's warm congratulations to Dr. Hunt and, as the subject of medical services is an interesting one, I refer readers to an article on this topic on page 5.

Reunions

St. Dunstan's Reunions for 1970 are virtually at an end. I take the opportunity of thanking my colleagues on the Council, one or other of whom tries to go to each Reunion; Mr. Wills, Miss Midgley and Miss Rogers, who often devote their own time to travelling all over the country to attend these events; and the Welfare Visitors, who organise them. We all appreciate the interest and hard work which goes into each Reunion.

Ireland

The overwhelming majority of people in Britain and Ireland deplore the events in Ulster and hope for a happy issue. A St. Dunstaner, Bertie McConnell, is a Member of the Northern Ireland Parliament at Stormont and in a letter he tells me he does his best to "plough a moderate furrow." I feel this is what we must all do.

I went to the last London Reunion, where I invited the five Irishmen who were present to have tea with me. They were Joe Humphrey, Hughie Nabney, Jack Spence and Jerry Young from Ulster and Paddy Hawe from the Republic.

While the Irish are notoriously belligerent, they are also very courageous and I am glad to report that our friends wish to live in their own country and so far are not unduly troubled by the troubles. Theirs is a commendable spirit.

Of course, St. Dunstan's has said to all the Irishmen "if you get into difficulties, let us know" and Mrs. Thompson, our excellent Welfare Visitor there, is in close touch.



Lord and Lady Fraser with Lord Amory of Tiverton, one of our Vice-Presidents, and the Canadian former V.A.D.'s.

V.A.D.'s

First War St. Dunstaners called the young women who came to help us "Sisters." Then we began to call them and still call them "V.A.D.'s." This is a curious name because V.A.D. means Voluntary Aid Detachment and an individual can hardly be a detachment. Nevertheless, the name has stuck.

In the Second War a number of V.A.D.'s from Canada came to Church Stretton and gave us most useful service and a breath of another continent.

Some of them came to England last month to celebrate the 25th anniversary of the foundation of their particular unit and Lady Fraser and I gave them lunch at the House of Lords. Lord Amory, who had been High Commissioner in Canada and is the Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company and is also a Vice-President of St. Dunstan's, was there to help us entertain our guests. A wonderful party and an opportunity to express the thanks of St. Dunstan's!

Fraser of Lonsdale.

Blind Tennis Judges

Sir James Pitman, who was M.P. for Bath for many years, is an old Parliamentary friend of our Chairman and is a member of St. Dunstan's Council. He is the grandson of Isaac Pitman, the inventor of the best known shorthand system, and was for very many years Chairman of the Pitman Company with its many ramifications. The letter printed below may be of interest to some.

My dear Jim,

How very kind of you to ring me up just after you had returned from Wimbledon and suggest that a St. Dunstaner might be given the job of being a "net" judge at Wimbledon. This is an imaginative idea for which I am grateful.

However, it just happens that a friend who visited my house is a very keen tennis player and chairman of a tennis club and hence knows a good deal about it. He told me two things—namely—(1) that the net judge does keep his hand or his elbow on the net, sometimes putting his finger in his ear so that he judges whether the ball has hit the net by percussion, but he also sees what is happening, and my friend tells me that the public might be somewhat doubtful if they knew that the net judge was operating only by feel or hearing without sight; (2) the net judge has to decide if a player touches the net or leans over it and/or hits a ball on the opponent's side because this is not allowed.

For these reasons it seems to me that the job is not one that a blind person could undertake; however, I confirm what I told you on the telephone, namely that there is a St. Dunstaner physiotherapist at Wimbledon who treats sprains and stresses on the spot; one of our trained St. Dunstaners has been there, in fact, every year for the last 20 years.

House of Lords Luncheon

Lord and Lady Fraser gave a luncheon at the House of Lords on 17th July, to a party of St. Dunstaners, which included trainees, permanent residents and some representatives of St. Dunstaners' various activities. The guests included in particular Miss Iris de Reuck, a South African St. Dunstaner, and the Earl of Longford, Lord Teviot, Mr. Alfred Hall-Davis, M.P., and Mr. Alfred Harris, M.P.

Medical Services

Whilst St. Dunstan's encourages its members to make the fullest use of the Health Service and, obviously, provided the correct treatment is available locally it is far more convenient to the patient to be treated near home, our own medical services are available to assist the difficult or special case. Today at Headquarters in London, St. Dunstaners come for medical overhauls and advice from Dr. J. P. Janvrin who visits each week for this purpose and at Ovingdean and Northgate House we have the services of Dr. John O'Hara. In addition St. Dunstan's can call on the advice of prominent ophthalmologists and medical specialists in every field, thus it is a medical service within another, the National Health Service.

Medical Standards

Our standard of medical service was established in the days of the First World War when St. Dunstaners were in the hands of two of the leading ophthalmologists of the day. Major A. W. Ormond, in charge of the cases that went through the 2nd London General Hospital and Mr., later Sir Arnold Lawson who dealt with cases that came to St. Dunstan's from any other source.

They were joined by Colonel R. E. Bickerton, who held weekly sessions at Headquarters from early post-war days until his retirement in 1938 and in the general medical field by Dr. E. Chittenden Bridges who was Medical Officer for thirty years until he resigned for health reasons in 1943.

A man who was to play a similarly important role in the lives of the second generation of St. Dunstaners came to us in January 1939 to carry on the weekly ophthalmic clinics, this was Mr. R. C. Davenport. With the coming of the war, Ovingdean became a combined Home and Hospital and Mr. Davenport was appointed Commandant. Here he was joined by Mr. A. G. Cross, an association which was to last until Mr. Davenport died in 1961, still working for St. Dunstan's as Honorary Ophthalmic Consultant. Mr. Cross continues his work, now as our Senior Ophthalmic Consultant, with Mr. R. K. Blach undertaking a number of examinations.

Mr. B. Thorne Thorne is our ophthalmologist in Brighton and another regular visitor to Ovingdean and Northgate House is our dental surgeon, Mr. Athelstone C. Fuller.

The essential difference between the wars was that in 1939 St. Dunstan's undertook responsibility for the specialised treatment of eye and head wounds, which in the First World War had been treated in military hospitals. In March 1940 an Operating Theatre Wing, built in Ovingdean with aid of a £7,000 gift from Lord Nuffield, was opened by Sir Walter Womersley, Minister of Pensions. The operating theatre was the fruit of planning which had begun 15 months before the outbreak of war. Those plans were brought to nothing by the fall of France and the need to evacuate the South Coast but St. Dunstan's Hospital Unit, first in Church Stretton and finally at Stoke Mandeville, continued its work right through the war, and happily, saved good sight for a few and a little sight for many.

Some 6,000 St. Dunstaners have passed through our organisation since 1915, all of whom, to a greater or lesser extent, owe a debt to the medical men who have served and continue to serve us over the years and many cherish the warmest personal memories of them.

FRANK REVIEWS

"*Madame la Pompadour*" by Nancy Mitford read by *Alvar Lidell*. A nicely constructed biographical work on the life of Louis XV's mistress. The author deals sympathetically with her main character, who, although reviled by the French public, gave as much to the nation as she took from it.

Nancy Mitford avoids the pitfall of most biographers, she does not continuously refer us back and forth. She works from the beginning through to the end with the assurance of a true historian.

There is one amusing instance of our barbarous English forbears. When a French Squadron in peace-time meets an English Squadron at sea, they are amazed to be fired on. A French officer lifts his megaphone and hails the English: "Are we at peace or war?" "Peace" replies the Englishman, then without lowering his

megaphone shouts an order to "Fire". The British sense of humour doesn't seem to have changed much with the years.

"*Henrietta Who?*" by Catherine Aird read by *Peter Barker*. Hit and run drivers are always sought after by the Traffic Divisional Police, unless, that is, other factors come to light which indicate intended murder, then the Criminal Investigation Department takes over. So that when a woman is killed by a hit and run driver on the same night that her house is burgled, and an autopsy proves that her "daughter" cannot be her "daughter", the plot deepens. Who is Henrietta—who were—are—her parents? A nice little easy reading novel, not brilliant, but pleasant.

"*Jubilee of a Ghost*" by March Cost read by *John Curl*. Dinah, a young authoress, has one ambition in life, to clear the name of her childhood's heroine, La Fidel, a prima ballerina. La Fidel disappeared from public view and ended her life in near poverty. Subsequently Winter, an embittered suitor of the ballerina, writes her biography with a rapier pen. He insinuates that she lost her considerable fortune by gambling.

Although enraged by Winter's book, Miss Glass, godmother of Dinah and lifelong friend of La Fidel, keeps silence. After her death it is found that in her will she has left to Dinah the evidence upon which she can base research for a new biography.

This work has a most complex plot which to me is suggestive of a spider's web. March Cost undoubtedly is the pseudonym of a lady writer, for although the name might sound masculine, and suggest blistered feet to many, only a woman could weave such a plot, and write it up so extremely well.

"*The Singing Swan*" by A. P. Herbert read by *David Broomfield*. They say that beneath the skin of any man of these islands lurks a sail. Well, here is a book that should bring out the mariner in you.

Based upon the pre-war struggle for survival of the old sailing barges, the author weaves his story around one skipper and his beloved barge. The skipper of the "Singing Swan" seeks the help of his friend Harry Hope, a writer and amateur sailor. Hope invokes the interest of a ruthless and mysterious business tycoon in keeping the barges in service. The

coming of war, however, gives them a new lease of life, but for the crew of the "Singing Swan" a devious role in the cloak and dagger game.

The author obviously knows his subject well and his story of a barge left on the beaches of Dunkirk which upped her own anchor and returned to the Thames Estuary in 1940, was a subject of comment in the Medway towns during the war.

THE HON. STANLEY STEPHENS

The *Review* wishes to congratulate the HON. STANLEY TUNSTALL STEPHENS, New South Wales Minister for Housing, who has undergone a critical eye operation, the removal of a cataract. He fought with the Australian Forces in the Western Desert in the Second World War. He was wounded and became a St. Dunstaner but we are glad to note in an Australian magazine that the operation was successful and we trust some useful vision has been restored.

Dancing Daughter

Heather, 15-year-old daughter of "Dickie" Richardson of Peacehaven, Sussex, passed the following dancing examinations in June.

Ballet. Grade V—Pass +

Ballroom—Latin American (dancing as man).

Bronze—Highly

Commended.

Silver—Commended.

All round efficiency test.

1st Gold Bar—Highly

Commended.

Modern Ballroom Dancing (dancing as man)

1st Gold Bar—Commended.

No September Review

As in previous years, we shall be following the usual practice of NOT printing a September number of the *Review*. The next *Review* will be the October one and St. Dunstaners should receive copies of this at the beginning of the month.

Sussex Grocers' Outing

The Army of yesterday and today!

What a difference St. Dunstaners found when they visited the R.A.M.C. Apprentices' College at Ash Vale near Aldershot on the afternoon of Wednesday, 8th July, from the old idea of hutments and barracks to the modern one. Arriving at 4 p.m. for a hot meal beautifully cooked and served in a large and airy room with small tables, with an R.A.M.C. apprentice detailed to look after and wait on each St. Dunstaner.

After the tea there was a magnificent entertainment in the gymnasium by the R.A.M.C. band for 1½ hours which included many request items. Drinks and snacks were then consumed in the Sergeants' Mess, the decor and surroundings of which could better many a lounge bar in a first-class hotel. Before leaving for home every visitor was handed a supper bag which had been thoughtfully provided through the kindness of Thames Valley Grocers' Association.

Old Friendships Renewed

The Entertainment Committee of Sussex Grocers' Association under their chairman Mr. Ken Phillips (Eversheds of Shoreham) had transported by road, about 100 St. Dunstaners, each with an escort, to the college, where they had been joined by their comrades living in the Surrey/Hampshire border, thus enabling many ex-service men and women to renew old friendships.

In his speech of thanks to all concerned in making the enterprise possible, Mr. Phillips warmly praised Major Sear, Officer Commanding the Apprentices' College and his staff; Capt. Hurst, Director of Music, R.A.M.C. Band; Mr. Onslow Dent, P.R.O. South East Command for his initial groundwork in getting the whole operation started.

His further remark that he had not seen a long-haired youth in sight raised much laughter and he had been so impressed by the efficiency of the young soldiers that he was tempted to commandeer some of them to work for him in his grocery warehouse.

Once again this was a most happy occasion and will no doubt be remembered for a very long time, by all those who attended.

OVINGDEAN NOTES

Flaming June burst forth in all its glory for our annual visit to the Derby. Two coaches left Ovingdean at 9.30 a.m., arriving at Epsom in time to have lunch and a preliminary stroll round the bookies, before the Royal Procession drove down the course. Then to the serious business of the day. Bets were laid, ears were strained to hear the loudspeaker commentary on each race. As the day progressed and the "Big" race drew near, the heat and excitement grew more intense. The big race came and went and all too soon the afternoon was over. As we set off on our long drive home most faces expressed satisfaction and a quick check revealed that everyone was still wearing a shirt. Supper was eaten on the journey, and a stop at a country pub rounded off the outing. Our compliments to the catering staff on the excellent way they kept us supplied with the food, ices and liquid refreshment that contributed so much to a most enjoyable trip.

Debate

The Wednesday afternoon "Special Interest Group" were invited to visit the "Brighton and Hove Debating Society" this month, to choose the subject, and to provide the principal speakers. The subject decided on was "That People Are Losing the True Sense of Humour." Speakers for and against were Allan Noakes and Mark Kingsnorth. Mr. Stokes also joined the party. The debate was well attended, and the speakers well informed. Most of them had narratives to tell, to prove the points they were making, and the subsequent laughter proved that the final vote, against the motion must have been the correct decision.

For our own discussion this month the subject was "Is the Mode of Youth Caused by Frustration, Rebellion, or Exhibitionism." In the absence of Mr. Stokes, the chair was taken by Mr. Guthrie. We were fortunate in having with us two St. Dunstaners who have lectured in Universities, David Bell and Peter Sumner. The student son of St. Dunstan, Mrs. Winnie Edwards, was also present with two of his friends. Naturally enough student strikes featured largely in the discussion and we heard the story from both sides. The conclusions drawn were that young people today are educated to make their own

decisions, therefore their "Mode" is caused by rebellion and frustration and not exhibitionism.

Despite the fact that one of the World Cup matches was being played that very evening, the El Jay singers journeyed from Croydon to give us a Sunday concert. As there were many football fans among the party we felt that this was a great sacrifice, and expressed our appreciation by our applause and enjoyment of the entertainment provided. They might have hoped for a larger audience but could not have wished for a more enthusiastic one.

The Ovingdeanies

Our other concert this month was all our own work.

A "real team effort" was one description given to "The Ovingdeanies" presentation of "A TALE OF THE SOUTH PACIFIC"—and what a team. Headed by Producer Betty Brown, with music directed by Henry Kerr, and despite difficulties such as a small but vital member of the cast going down with mumps in the middle of rehearsals, they put on a first rate show. Based on the original "SOUTH PACIFIC," which no doubt many of you know, this version had all the colour, drama and music, that could be packed on to a small stage by a relatively small cast.

Pat Ransom played the part of Nellie, the American Nurse, Harry Boorman played Emile, the French planter with whom she falls in love (some men have all the luck). Betty Brown, in addition to producing the show, took on the role of Bloody Mary. Dave Purches was Lt. Cable, Bob Davis—Cmdr. Brackett, Joyce Briant—Liat, and Alan Noakes brought the house down as Billis. Dressed in a green silk gown, amply padded in the appropriate places, and wearing a blonde wig, Alan in the comedy number "Honeybun", was really quite a dish. He was aided and abetted in these goings on by Dorothy Williams, who also arranged the dances. Other parts were played by Enid Lane, John Gilbert, Julie Field, Tricia Field, and Bob Cunningham. Henry Kerr at the piano, with Bill Jack on drums and clarinet provided the musical accompaniment. Bob Field was the Stage Manager and a little army of back-stage helpers completed the

team. Well, almost. A last minute addition were two dusky maidens in genuine grass skirts—actually two pretty Swedish students, with suntans that needed no help from cosmetics. Against a backcloth of painted palm trees, the show went on in a way that must have been very gratifying to all concerned.

Although lack of space (and time) prohibits as detailed a description as is merited, some songs, such as "Some Enchanted Evening" (Pat Ransom and Harry Boorman), "Younger than Spring-time" (Dave Purches and Joyce Briant), "Happy Talk" (Betty Brown), "Bali Hai" (John Gilbert), "Dite Moi" (Julie and Tricia Field), "Bloody Mary" and "There is Nothing like a Dame" by the Male Chorus, must have a special mention in this report.

Congratulations Ovingdeanies, and here's to the next time.

Bridge Notes

The Masters

The annual match versus the members of the London County Contract Bridge Association (The Masters) was held on Saturday, 20th June at the St. Dunstan's London Club in Old Marylebone Road.

Six teams from each Club took part and the match was decided by the total net aggregate score on four hands played against each team. The winning team for the L.C.C.B.A. being the team with the highest plus score and for St. Dunstan's, the one with the lowest minus score. It is noteworthy, too, that had not a seventh team of four from Brighton dropped out at the last moment this would have been a record number taking part in this annual fixture.

Our sincere thanks go out to Mrs. Julie Gatti for the organisation of this fixture and to Mr. Percy Charteris for the arrangements regarding the actual match play. The winning St. Dunstan's team of four were R. Armstrong, P. Nuyens, L. Douglass and E. Carpenter.

In his speech, our captain, Roy Armstrong stressed the fact of how much we appreciated this annual match as we deemed it a great honour to be on the

Masters' fixture card, and no doubt many others were envious.

Each member of the winning L.C.C.B.A. team were presented with items made by St. Dunstaners of which they were very appreciative. Every member of the St. Dunstan's teams who took part were presented with a bottle of Sherry while the winning team of four also received a bottle of port.

We were grateful for our hard-earned refreshments served by our kind helpers, after the concentration of the afternoon which ended on such a happy and successful note.

R. ARMSTRONG

BRIDGE POINT SYSTEM

To provide maximum competition and so create more interest, a new points system has been introduced in St. Dunstan's Bridge Club. Somewhat similar to the Master Points System that is recognised by the E.B.U. and the L.C.C.B.A. and used throughout the country, it is hoped that the new St. Dunstan's scheme will provide reward for players' efforts and endeavours and create a little prestige among them.

The system has been devised by Roy Armstrong, Captain of the Bridge Club, who explained how it works by referring to the results of the Fifth Individual Competition in the London Section published in last month's *Review*, "The pair with the lowest score receives no points, all other pairs receive a St. Dunstan's Bridge Club Local Point for every point they have scored above the lowest score. For example—with apologies to Bob and Vera—R. Evans and Miss V. Kemmish 57; H. King and J. Lynch 76; the difference being 19, H. King and J. Lynch both receive 19 local points; the second pair who scored 64 are awarded 7 local points and so on. A similar thing is done in the matches; we take the two E/W pairs and match point each hand then we do exactly the same with the N/S pairs and take away the lowest from the highest, the difference being converted into our local points".

It is planned to issue local points to members each week and when 100 points have been acquired these should be handed in and then the member will receive a card stamped with one Master Point. After-

which will be marked on the card plus any rank achieved. When a Player achieves a rank we hope to publish it in the *Review*. wards every 100 local points returned with the card will earn another Master Point

Master Points	RANKINGS
5	Junior Club Master
10	Club Master
15	One Star Club Master
20	Two Star Club Master
25	Higher Club Master—then at 5 point stages—One and Two Star.
40	Senior Club Master—then at 5 point stages—One, Two and Three Star.
60	Junior Club Grand Master—at 5 point stages—One, Two and Three star.
80	Club Grand Master—at 5 point stages—One, Two and Three Star
100	Club Life Grand Master.

Then every 10 M.P.s earns One Star and every three Stars, One Bar.

The Swings

by Alf. Field

On Saturday, 20th June I watched six teams from St. Dunstan's play their annual match against the "Master" Players from London, including many International players. The difference in ability was roughly 250 points per Board. Each "Master" team exceeded a plus score of 5,000 on 20 Boards, thus a good score for a St. Dunstan's team would be anything less than minus 4,000. How does this difference occur? Where do the swings come from? I had the answer through personal experience the following night at the Club.

I actually dealt the following Hand and it will illustrate how easy it is to get a swing. My partner must be nameless but I'll just say I prefer him on my right or left. I was North at Love All and dealt:

		♠ A 8		
		♥ K 9 7 6		
		♦ 10 4		
		♣ K 10 9 3 2		
			N	
♠ K 4 3 2			♠ Q J 10 9 7	
♥ 5 4	W		♥ A 10	E
♦ Q J 8 7 3			♦	
♣ J 6		S	♣ A Q 8 7 5 4	
		♠ 6 5		
		♥ Q J 8 3 2		
		♦ A K 9 6 5 2		
		♣		

The Bidding went as follows:

NORTH	EAST	SOUTH	WEST
No.	1 C	1 D!	No.
No.	1 S	2 D	2 S
No.	No!	3 D	Double
No.	No	No	

How it is Done

South should, of course, overbid with "One Heart" and later bid his Diamonds if the opportunity arises at a low level, we might then have reached "Four Hearts". East seemed to be a little timid in leaving "Two Spades" with a L.T.C. of 4 but presumably thought his partner was "stretching" in a competitive situation. It will be seen that many contracts can be reached on this deal. Four Hearts or Spades can be made if the defence is not alert and you may wish to test this but let us stay with our friend. West led the Jack of Clubs and Declarer played small! from Dummy and ruffed in Hand then laid down the One of Diamonds all in about 1¼ seconds. Eventually he was three "Light" minus 500 and you will never guess! He said, "Pity you didn't bid your Hearts, you are so keen on bidding four card suits at the one level"! I feel better now I've told you. However, back to "Swings". What would the "Master Player" do? When Dummy is tabled his thoughts would probably be "Ah good, 10 Points that means 20 to E.W., 13 on my right and 7 on my left he must have doubled on Q J x x x Diamonds plus an Ace or King!—that 10 of Diamonds is a jewel. I have five losers one Spade one Heart and three Diamonds—one "light"—the Play looks to be "Trump Reducing" (shortening your trumps by Ruffing in Hand). I wonder if I can capitalise on the Clubs lead and promote a trick in Dummy and discard my losing Spade—I need two entries in Dummy—lets go. He now covers the Club Jack with the King and ruffs East's Ace then leads the Jack of Hearts and runs it to East. East is in a quandary whether to play the Ace or discard a too revealing 10, hesitates and plays Ace, the play then proceeds:—(The card in bold wins the trick and leads to the next trick.)

STAFF NEWS

Miss P. E. Stubbs

After 27 years service, Miss P. E. Stubbs of the Accounts Department retired on 31st July.

Miss Stubbs joined the staff in 1943 when the London Offices were evacuated to Tyttenhanger Park near St. Albans, under direction of the Ministry of Labour into "essential work". In addition to her work at St. Dunstan's during the war years, Miss Stubbs was a member of the Red Cross, undertaking duties at local hospitals dealing with Service casualties, meeting Red Cross trains, etc.

For a short time Miss Stubbs worked in the Secretarial Office with the late Mr. Askew, and then she transferred to the Accounts Department with the duties of Salaries and Wages Clerk, a position of trust which she has filled most ably. We offer our best wishes to Miss Stubbs in her retirement.

Mr. G. E. C. Zipfel

It has been suggested by a number of St. Dunstaners that a presentation should be made to Mr. Zipfel who retired at the end of last month after more than 50 years service with St. Dunstan's.

Mr. A. D. Lloyds is willing to act as Honorary Treasurer of a Fund for Mr. Zipfel and any St. Dunstaners wishing to do so should send their contributions to him at 191, Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1.

TRICK	WEST	NORTH	EAST	SOUTH
1	C J	C K	C A	D 2
2	H 5	H 6	H A	H J
3	S 4	S A	S Q	S 5
4	C 6	C 10	C Q	D 5
5	H 4	H K	H 10	H 3
6	D 3	C 9	C 4	S 6
7	S K	S 8	S 7	D 6
8	D 7	H 7	C 5	H Q

South has made five of the first eight tricks and needs four of the remainder with West on lead.

		♠		
		♥ 9		
		♦ 10 4		
		♣ 3 2		
			N	
♠ 3 2			♠ J 10 9	
♥	W		♥	E
♦ Q J 8			♦	
♣		S	♣ 8 7	
		♠ 8 3		
		♥ A K 9		
		♣		

West can make only one more trick. East had one little "nod" at trick 2 and the result—N S plus 470 instead of minus 500 at the other table. Finally, I do note a general tendency of St. Dunstaners to play Aces rather too soon.

Students of the game will benefit their play if they attempt to find the "Par" result on this Deal and also confirm whether East's "nod" (should not have played Ace at trick 2) gave Declarer his contract. You've got problems.

Club News

London Club Notes

We are pleased to see more St. Dunstaners join our Thursday evening session now the summer weather is here. A special welcome to Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Inman who have recently returned to the London Club and we hope to see them frequently from now on.

It is nice to know that Mr. and Mrs. George Stanley are enjoying their sojourn at Brighton and we sincerely hope that Mrs. Stanley's convalescence will have the desired effect on her health, and enable them to rejoin us here at the London Club in the near future.

We are indeed happy to see certain of the Bridge Section taking part in our

Thursday evening games and hope with a little more help from this quarter we could build up the Domino Section to its original strength.

Winners of the Domino Games were as follows:

11th June	1	C. Hancock
		W. Miller
	2	W. Harding
25th June	1	W. Harding
		W. Miller
9th July	1	W. Muir
	2	C. Hancock
		W. Miller
23rd July	1	B. Inman
	2	R. Armstrong

W. MILLER

Midland Club Notes

May

Extremely wet, cold and miserable was the weather on the day of our May meeting which was held on Sunday, 10th May, but, nevertheless, this did not stop us having a very excellent gathering. It was very nice indeed to have such old friends as Teddy Mills and Chris Enefer with us again, neither of them had been since we left Highfield Road. I am pleased to say they both thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

The semi-finals of our domino competition were played off, the results being, Eric Humphries beat Guy Bilcliff and Doug Cashmore beat Bruno Tomporowski. The final will be played off at our June meeting.

Tea for the meeting was arranged by Mrs. Faulkner and we all thanked her for the excellent spread.

June

June was another good month for members of this Club. On Sunday 14th we held our usual monthly meeting and it was quite well attended. The final of our Sir Arthur Pearson domino knock out competition was played off and the complete results are as follows:—

- 1st **D. E. Cashmore**
- 2nd E. Humphries
- 3rd G. Bilcliff and B. Tomporowski

At this meeting another half day outing was planned, this being to Tewkesbury on Sunday, 30th August. The tea at this meeting was arranged for us by Mrs. Hordyniec and we all thanked her very much.

The main item for this month was our annual outing which this year was a trip to Bourton-on-the-Water. It was held on Sunday, 21st June, and it turned out to be a glorious day. We left Birmingham at 10.30 a.m. and our route took us through Henley-in-Arden and then on to Moreton-in-the-Marsh where we stopped for coffee. We left there at 12.15 p.m. and arrived at Bourton about 12.45. We had an excellent lunch at the Warren Tea Rooms and then spent just over two hours looking around the different attractions in the village, such as the Model Village and the Bird Sanctuary. We left there at 4 p.m. and after a coach run through the lovely Cotswold countryside and stopping to buy strawberries, we eventually arrived at Stratford-on-Avon where we once more met our old friends at the British Legion where we had tea. This meal had been arranged by the Ladies' Section of the Legion and was extremely good. It was a beautiful evening so after tea some of the party went for a stroll by the river. We were offered drinks in the Club before leaving for home. It had been a lovely day, the weather was perfect and the meals grand, undoubtedly it was the best all round day we had for years.

May I remind members that there will not be a meeting in August, our next meeting will be on Sunday, 13th September, and then plans will be announced about the Christmas dinner.

July

Our Club meeting which was held on Sunday 12th July, was more like a party than anything. It was the birthday of our club chairman, Joe Kibbler, and his wife, Barbara, gave us a really lovely tea, and Joe supplied refreshments for all afterwards. It also celebrated their silver wedding which is on 28th July. We all sang "Happy Birthday" to Joe and wished both Barbara and Joe the best of luck on their anniversary.

The meeting was well attended and we, at last, managed to play off the final of our doubles knock-out competition, which had been held off from last year owing to one thing or another. The winners were:

- Mr. and Mrs. Louis Androlia,**
- and the runners up:
- Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bilcliff.

We have now made the draw for this year's competition and have already

started it off with a couple of matches.

The outing to Tewkesbury has now been fully booked and we are just hoping for as good a day as we had on our last Outing.

Our next meeting will be held on Sunday, 13th September, come along and join us and look forward with us to our Christmas celebrations.

D. E. CASHMORE,
Hon. Secretary.

Sutton Club Notes

Meetings will be held on the following Saturdays in the afternoons:—

- September 12th
- October 10th
- November 7th
- December 5th

We had an enjoyable visit last week to the theatre and hope to arrange further party bookings a little later on. If there are St. Dunstaners who do not want a monthly club but would be interested in the theatre parties we should be very glad to include them.

MISS D. HOARE,
Hon. Secretary.



St. Dunstan's Fishing Club

Fishing News

In a Fishing Party held by St. Dunstan's Fishing Club on 16th and 17th May, Arthur 'Tiger' Martin of Peacehaven, Sussex, had the good fortune to catch a 12 lb. Turbot; this was the prize catch of the weekend.

From the Club Chairman

Last June saw five days of fishing from Newhaven arranged by the staff at Ovingdean. Most people taking part were members of the St. Dunstan's Fishing Club.

Five days of lovely weather, in fact, I think that we have never in the past been able to get out on five successive days as at



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.

Frederick Ernest Horton of Longsight, Manchester, who came to us in July, 1970. He served in the Royal Field Artillery in the First World War, and he is married with a grown-up family.

George William Medhurst of Horsham, Sussex, came to St. Dunstan's on 8th July, 1970. He served in the First World War in the 1st Battalion, Middlesex Regiment. He is a widower with a grown-up family — three daughters and a son. Mr. Medhurst was a farmer until he retired.

least one has been blown out by high winds.

The Golden Lily is a very comfortable boat, originally used on the Shetland to Aberdeen run, she is 67 feet long and 20 feet beam. The best day was Wednesday, when ten different species were taken including David Bell's 20 pound conger. We must handicap these handless boys such as putting corks on their hooks!

I am now wondering how long it will take my nose to stop peeling from the sunburn and how Johnny Simpson will get on in the contest next month, in which I am sure we all wish him good luck. It would be very nice to have a St. Dunstaner in the final.

A. C. POINTON,
Chairman.

Award for Service

Congratulations to WALTER THORNTON, of Birmingham, who has been awarded the Service Cross of the Royal Life Saving Society on the recommendation of the Commonwealth Council.

Have you been Converted?

By
Phillip Wood

A stranger visiting Crewe recently might have been excused for thinking the town was in the midst of a Hot Gospel Revival. On every side one could hear the question, "Have you been converted, yet?"

But the query referred to a very different kind of conversion, from the old, friendly familiar town gas to the new, strangely disturbing power which bubbles, like a 20th century genie from the black depths of the North Sea.

The coming of North Sea gas was a quiet, almost stealthy, invasion. A fleet of strange vans slid into their appointed places. Mysterious, polythene-clad parcels appeared suddenly on doorsteps, as if a prodigal (and thoroughly confused) Santa Claus had passed that way. An army of men knocked on doors, and the gas men cometh . . . and cometh . . .

From a pipe in the street, a sheet of flame hissed malevolently, watched intently by dark-suited experts. The scene was like a miniature "Troubleshooters."

Already, we have come to regard the miracle of North Sea Gas as commonplace—until it comes surging through *our* pipes. For months we have seen squads of men grimly burying huge pipes in long gashes cut deep into the Cheshire plain. "North Sea Gas," we told each other.

And now it's here, in *our* cookers, in *our* central heating. It's here to stay, for ever and ever. . . .

But, how do they know? Suppose it runs out, like a dried-up well? Would all those men have to come scurrying back and take away the little bits and pieces they so painstakingly put in? And would we go back to Town Gas—always supposing they hadn't dismantled the plant.

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"It can't run out! There's millions and millions of cubic feet of the stuff down there under the sea!" an expert in a dark suit told me. "It'll still be here long after you are dead and gone," he added, rather unkindly.

"And how does it compare with the old stuff?"

"Infinitely superior" declared the expert, promptly, "and it will be cheaper! And it's non-toxic, did you know?"

"You do surprise me!" I lied sycophantically.

"Yes, if you stick your head in the oven now you'll die of boredom—not gas-poisoning!"

I said this must be a great comfort to all concerned. "But, is it quite safe?"

"Safe!" he snorted incredulously, as if I were impugning the financial health of the Bank of England, "of course it's safe!"

"But, there have been instances . . ." I began timidly.

"You can get killed crossing the road to the local!" he broke in. "Did you know that more people are killed by electricity than by gas?"

I made a mental note to be more careful next morning when I plugged in my shaver.

"Safe!" he repeated, "Why, you have about as much chance of being clobbered by our gas as you have of being trampled to death by a herd of wild elephants, charging down Queensway!"

The idea of a posse of pachyderms rampaging along Queensway was fascinating, to say the least. Still, it was a great relief to know that his gas was so safe.

In any case, I should worry! We don't have gas. . . .



ST. DUNSTAN'S CLOCK

It Strikes Me

Tribute From a Child

Bill Griffiths of St. Dunstan's Public Relations Dept. from the North of England, with his wife Alice, gives talks and concerts. One of his June engagements was to speak to the children of the Glen Hills County School, Glen Parva, Leicestershire. Following this talk the children all wrote to Bill and to Headquarters to express their thanks. This letter from Jane Stanley aged 10 or 11 is a typical example.

"Mr. Griffiths, who came to talk to us, was very happy and cheerful and his wife was a tower of strength to him. He is very brave and has faced his difficulties with great courage. I think that if anything happened to any of us we should take an example from his and make the most of what we have left. His talk was very interesting and as it was only the second time he had talked to children, very good. I am sure that never in the rest of my life will I forget Mr. Bill Griffiths".

A Voice to Remember

Night birds among St. Dunstaners who listen to the B.B.C. programme on Radio 1—*Late Night Extra*—will hear a familiar voice during August, Gerry Brereton, a St. Dunstaner who has been a successful professional singer for many years, has been engaged to appear on the programme on August 17th.

Bill's Big Day

"You are not going to put me in the guard house are you?" asked Bill Andison when a Colonel of the Guards tapped him on the shoulder in the grounds of Buckingham Palace. "No" said the Colonel, "Her Majesty, the Queen Mother, wants to meet you".

Bill from North Finchley, was visiting the Palace with a party organised by the "Not Forgotten" Association on 5th June. The Queen Mother asked him where he was blinded—"I told her on the Somme in 1916 in the same battle as Lord Fraser. She was very interested".

Bill Andison was the only ex-serviceman presented. "She is a marvellous person with a lovely personality", he concluded. What is more Her Majesty seems to have a soft spot in her heart for St. Dunstaners—it is only a month or two ago since she was charming Harry Meleson, remember?

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Reunions 1970

LIVERPOOL

On Saturday, 20th June, the sun shone bright and the breeze blew healthily for the ninth in the series of 1970 regional reunions. This was held at the Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool, with Miss Everett, efficient as always, in charge of the arrangements, assisted by Mrs. Harris, who has so often helped her before, and Miss Greaves, doing so for the first time. About 48 St. Dunstaners were present including 5 of our girls, Elsie Aldred, Una Greenwood, Thelma Meredith, Blodwyn Simon and Sadie Stokes. Altogether the company numbered about 110.

Message from Lord Fraser

Mr. A. D. Lloyds, St. Dunstan's Secretary, presided and, in his speech after lunch, he first read out a message from Lord Fraser saying how sorry he was that he and Lady Fraser could not be present. In his message Lord Fraser said that he very seldom missed work due to illness, but on this occasion he had caught a cold which had led to a bad cough. However, he sent his best wishes for everyone to have an enjoyable time at the reunion.

Mr. Lloyds next welcomed Charles Tonge, whose loss of sight was due to service in the Royal Air Force, but who was admitted to St. Dunstan's only last November; his home is at Salford and he works in industry. Mr. Lloyds said how glad he was that Dr. D. L. Charters was again able to attend the Liverpool Reunion, recalling how helpful he had been to our blinded men when they were prisoners-of-war in Germany during the Second World War. Referring to the presence of St. Dunstan's staff, Mr. Lloyds introduced Mr. J. Armstrong, who has taken over Mr. Brady's work for the Estate Department, and he thanked Mr. Brady for his 25 years service to St. Dunstan's. He also thanked Miss Everett, Mrs. Harris and Miss Greaves for the reunion arrangements.

Over Fifty Years

Now that 52 years had gone by since the end of the First World War and 25 years since the end of the Second World War

some people wondered whether St. Dunstan's was dying out. Mr. Lloyds said he disagreed because, although our total numbers were gradually falling, new men were still being admitted at an average rate of 35 each year. He gave the reunions as one example of the vitality of our organisation. Our success was due in large measure to the contribution made by St. Dunstaners, who were held in great esteem both here and overseas. They made a valuable contribution to the life of the community. During a stay in India last October, Mr. Lloyds had visited the rehabilitation centre for the blind at Dehra Dun, which St. Dunstan's started under the leadership of Sir Clutha Mackenzie. The Indian Government took over the running of Dehra Dun in 1950, but they retained a section for war-blinded men, which was still known as St. Dunstan's, and he had talked with some of the men there.

St. Dunstan's Leads

St. Dunstan's had given a lead in other fields, said Mr. Lloyds. He referred to projects shared with the R.N.I.B., such as the Talking Book and Long Cane mobility instruction and to the sponsorship of the sonic torch. Visitors concerned with blind welfare in the Commonwealth would be coming to Headquarters the following week and, on their return home, the ideas picked up here would help them in their work for the blind in their own countries. In Russia, said Mr. Lloyds, the blind and disabled were trained to undertake work segregated from the rest of the community, but St. Dunstan's had always trained men and women to work and to integrate as fully as possible with the ordinary sighted community, which we thought better. The active co-operation of our men had helped to make St. Dunstan's a shining example all over the world.

Mr. C. D. Wills, Welfare Superintendent, said that the reunions were part of the life of St. Dunstan's, bringing families and friends together, and he spoke of the work of his department during the past year, as reported in the June *Review*.



At Liverpool with her husband and attending her first Reunion was Mrs. Margaret Brooke. She is seen here on the day of her wedding to Frank Brooke which took place in the Chapel at Ovingdean on 13th December, 1969. The Brookes live at Moreton in the Wirral, Cheshire. As Margaret Milton, Mrs. Brooke had been an escort at Ovingdean since 1966.

Thanks

In a sincere and modest vote of thanks, Leonard Withington, of Wigan, said that speaking was not his speciality, but he would endeavour to do his best. He thought the reunion was not complete without the expectation of meeting Lord and Lady Fraser and supported a suggestion that a greetings telegram should be sent to them. He offered Mr. Brady his best wishes in his new work and said that he hoped he would continue to look in on the St. Dunstaners whom Mr. Brady had done so much to help during the past 25 years. St. Dunstaners owed a great debt to the Welfare Visitors, as everyone knew and Mr. Withington thanked specially Miss Midgley and Miss Everett. He also thanked the hotel staff. He would look forward to meeting his friends again next year and sent his love to everyone.

LONDON

On Saturday, 27th June, the Hotel Russell was the scene of the second Reunion held in London within six weeks. This time the guests came mainly from the Home Counties to the North and East of London with a few from Ireland. 34 St. Dunstaners from the First World War, 44 from the Second and 4 whose blindness resulted from post-war service, came with their wives or escorts to meet Dr. John H. Hunt, C.B.E., M.A., F.R.C.P., F.R.C.S., the Member of the Council presiding, and special guests, Mr. A. G. Cross, M.A., F.R.C.S., and Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Bridger. In addition to retired staff members Messrs. P. R. Lale and P. Townsend, representatives of the following departments of St. Dunstan's attended the Reunion: Accounts, Country Life, Estates, Industrial, Legal, London Club, Public Relations, Research and, of course, Welfare, whose visitors responsible for organising the Reunion were Miss B. Davis and Mrs. R. Thompson.

All were welcomed by Dr. Hunt in his speech but particularly the four St. Dunstaners attending this Reunion for the first time, Patrick Hawe of Kilkenny, James Morrish of Leytonstone, James Robinson of London, S.W.19, and Randall Williams of London, N.16.

"St. Dunstan's is one of the most remarkable organisations in the world—remarkable and successful", he said, "and we all owe it a great deal in so many ways. I am sure all will agree that no-one has given more to the organisation than Ian and Chips Fraser. I have enjoyed my work for St. Dunstan's very much, first as a physician and then as a Member of the Council. It is an honour and a privilege to be invited here by the Executive".

A Doctor's Life

Dr. Hunt said a doctor's life is an interesting one and he recalled one occasion being called out by an old lady of 75. "I asked her what was wrong and she said she wanted some revolver practice, what is more she had a wicked looking revolver on her lap. She was going out to Kenya and thought her doctor was the best person to ask for training in revolver shooting!"

Dr. Hunt remembered finding a case of leprosy in London and he also told of an occasion early in his career when he received an urgent call from Sir Thomas Beecham at about 6.30 p.m. one evening. "I had another patient with me but he said he would come back later so I jumped into the car and rushed round to find him on his doorstep with his hat and coat on. I said, 'What's wrong, Sir Thomas?' He said, 'I'm not ill but I'm due at the Albert Hall in 20 minutes and I can't get a taxi. So I rang you—I know every doctor has a car!'".

Like everyone else doctor's need relaxation, Dr. Hunt went on, "I spend most of my time travelling. I had one year travelling in Russia. I was six months in what they call the Virgin Lands, investigating private practice, and I wrote some articles on the subject in the *Sunday Times*. I don't know what my wife thought. I had a guide, Bella, a blonde, about 23 years old. She was probably a police agent but we got on well together. This was at the time of the U2 incident and we weren't very popular in Russia. I heard that a man from the Foreign Office who went out before me was taught two sentences in Russian. 'Where is the Gents?' and 'Don't shoot I work for the Red Cross'".

Dr. Hunt concluded by wishing all St. Dunstaners a very enjoyable reunion.

St. Dunstan's (South Africa)

Jimmy Ellis, Welfare and Public Relations Officer for St. Dunstan's (South Africa) who was visiting this country, brought greetings from St. Dunstaners in South Africa. He recalled when he worked for the Appeals Department in England, Bob Young, a veteran speaker, told him the worst ordeal was to speak to an audience of St. Dunstaners. "I am very pleased to have this opportunity of being here to bring you warmest and cordial greetings from St. Dunstaners in South Africa, the majority of whom did their training in England and particularly from the 10 or 11 St. Dunstaners of British origin. As you are doing here, making a useful contribution to the community so are St. Dunstaners in South Africa in much the same proportions".

"St. Dunstan's is like the United Nations", said Jimmy Ellis, "I have met Englishmen, Irishmen, Scotsmen, Welsh-

men, Australians, Canadians, New Zealanders, and, of course, South Africans. It is a pity St. Dunstan's doesn't run the U.N. I have met with sympathy and understanding here and I don't need to tell you what goes on in U.N. St. Dunstan's is a unique organisation. There is not another organisation quite like it in the world". Jimmy Ellis concluded by expressing his thanks for the hospitality extended to him, his wife and daughter, Beverley, and wished his audience "Cheerio and all the best" in Afrikaans.

Vote of Thanks

Bill Shea, of Huntingdon, proposed the vote of thanks on behalf of St. Dunstaners. First to Dr. Hunt he said, "Thank you, this is the first time you have taken the Chair at a London Reunion and we hope to welcome you again in the future. I would like to congratulate you on your award in the Birthday Honours List". Bill Shea thanked Mr. Wills for bringing up to date news of St. Dunstan's; the staff at Headquarters and in the field. "For all the work they do on our behalf. We in East Anglia have lost our visitor in Miss Newbold, I would like to express thanks on behalf of all St. Dunstaners".

After thanking the welfare visitors responsible for the organisation of the reunion and the hotel staff, Bill Shea concluded, "It is the training we have received at St. Dunstan's and the Welfare that enables us to lead the full lives that we do".

British Talking Book Service for the Blind

Fiction

Cat. No.

- 1001 BARBER, ANTONIA
THE GHOSTS (1969)
Read by Colin Keith-Johnston. Many dangers and fearful moments beset Lucy and Jamie when they undertake, for the sake of their new friends, to interfere with the wheel of time and to change the course of events a century ago.
P.T. 4½ hours.
- 1015 DUNCAN, RONALD
THE PERFECT MISTRESS (1969)
Read by Colin Keith-Johnston. A collection of short stories, tender and grim, witty and earnest, in a variety of settings.
P.T. 4½ hours.

Cat. No.

- 1019 EDELMAN, MAURICE
ALL ON A SUMMER'S NIGHT (1969)
Read by John Richmond. Against the background of a midsummer party where nothing is quite what it seems, a woman seeks love and men struggle from dusk to dawn in a take-over bid for power.
P.T. 8¼ hours.
- 1004 HAMILTON, ALEX
THE DEAD NEEDLE (1969)
Read by Michael de Morgan. No one seems able to decide whether the student, returned after a year's unexplained absence, is real or part of another life.
P.T. 11 hours.
- 1014 HARDY, THOMAS
(2) *TESS OF THE D'URBERVILLES* (1891)
Read by Stephen Jack. The tragic story of Tess, the humble farm girl, of her seduction and subsequent fateful marriage to Angel Clare, the parson's son.
P.T. 17¼ hours.
- 1007 HIGHSMITH, PATRICIA
THE TREMOR OF FORGERY (1969)
Read by Marvin Kane. A young American author's adventures in Tunisia—the tension and suspense caused mainly by his uncertainty.
P.T. 8 hours.
- 1008 KROPP, LLOYD
THE DRIFT (1969)
Read by David Broomfield. Lost at sea, Peter finds himself living with people from boats that had drifted like his own. "The Drift is all things to all people" he said later: "To me it was a city of light where the world was well lost."
P.T. 8 hours.
- 1013 LISTOWEL, JUDITH
DUSK ON THE DANUBE (1969)
Read by Carol Marsh. Six stories set against a background of the author's native Hungary during the changing times from 1920 to the Nazi occupation and Soviet oppression.
P.T. 7¼ hours.
- 1005 MOORE, GEORGE
CELIBATE LIVES (1927)
Read by George Hagan. Five stories, each chronicling the life of one individual.
P.T. 6 hours.
- 1006 MORGAN, CHARLES
(2) *SPARKENBROKE* (1936)
Read by Garard Green. A tale of Piers Tenniel, Lord Sparkenbroke, poet and man of letters, and his short extraordinarily intense life, and great love.
P.T. 24½ hours.
- 1003 ONIONS, OLIVER
IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE EVIDENCE (1912)
Read by Peter Treleaven. A grim, but fascinating murder story set in Edwardian London.
P.T. 5 hours.
- 1011 RHYS, JEAN
QUARTET (1928)
Read by Judith Whale. Maria and Heidler are the main figures of the quartet, and their love involves her husband and his wife in strange manoeuvres.
P.T. 5½ hours.

Cat. No.

- 1020 PORTER, GENE STRATTON
(2) *A GIRL OF THE LIMBERLOST* (1912)
Read by Marvin Kane. In spite of the bitterness of her un-loving mother, and the hardships of her childhood, Elnora grows into a cheerful young woman; her determination to educate herself, and her happy nature wins all hearts, and true love comes to our heroine in the end.
P.T. 12¼ hours.
- 1016 SAYERS, DOROTHY L.
CLOUDS OF WITNESS (1926)
Read by Eric Gillett. In which Lord Peter Wimsey seeks the solution to the Riddlesdale Mystery and the Duke of Denver is tried for murder.
P.T. 9¼ hours.
- 1012 SPACKS, BARRY
THE SOPHOMORE (1968)
Read by Marvin Kane. Henry Zissel, the sophomore of the title, has lost his way. Life for him is unbearably sad or outrageously funny, and desperately he and his friends look for the solution to their problem.
PARTS OF THIS RECORDING MAY BE CONSIDERED UNSUITABLE FOR FAMILY READING.

Non-Fiction

- 1017 ATTENBOROUGH, DAVID
ZOO QUEST TO MADAGASCAR (1961)
Read by John Graham. A journey through Madagascar, an exotic island abounding in rare and delightful animals.
P.T. 5 hours.
- 1002 BATES, H. E.
THE VANISHED WORLD (1969)
Read by Eric Gillett. A nostalgic account of the author's life from the days when he first went to school until 1926, the year in which his first novel was published.
P.T. 6½ hours.
- 1010 BIELENBERG, CHRISTABEL
(2) *THE PAST IS MYSELF* (1968)
Read by Phyllis Boothroyd. Life in Germany during the war years as seen by a young Englishwoman living there at the time.
P.T. 14¼ hours.
- 1018 CULLEN, TOM
THE EMPRESS BROWN (1969)
Read by David Broomfield. After the death of her husband the lonely Queen Victoria turned increasingly to John Brown for friendship and guidance, and this gave cause to irritation and scandal, earning her the nickname "Empress Brown."
P.T. 8 hours.
- 1009 SITWELL, OSBERT
TALES MY FATHER TAUGHT ME (1962)
Read by Robin Holmes. Sir George was an eccentric, and his son relates his father's deeds and words with affectionate recollection.
P.T. 6¼ hours.
- 933 HART, SUSANNE
LIFE WITH DAKTARI (1969)
Read by Carol Marsh. The story of two vets in East Africa.
P.T. 9½ hours.

Letters to the Editor

From W. L. Macpherson of Chiswick, London, W.4.

As a "First Timer", on the Taxi outing this year, I feel I want to write my appreciation of a wonderful day.

All the organisation, for such a big undertaking, was remarkably smooth. The reception, at our ports of call was heart-warming, and the pleasure felt by all of us was infectious. All the taxi drivers went to great lengths, to look after our requirements, and the way I was soon spotted as a newcomer, and soon made to feel part of the large "family outing", added a great deal to an already happy day.

LONDON TAXI BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION—THANK YOU ALL.

From Bob Fullard of Green Lane, London, S.W.16.

Regarding T. Tonge's letter in the June Review, may I suggest that if it is true that you do not have sufficient space to print more letters from St. Dunstaners, to cater for the interests of those St. Dunstaners who are interested in Bridge, a pull-out supplement could be inserted both in the Braille and in the print edition of the Review, as is now done with the gardening supplement.

Tonge is unfair in criticising the Editor for allocating so much space to Bridge now since the total number of men and women of St. Dunstan's who play bridge is about 50. To assume the number interested in Bridge by the number of tables at one Bridge Drive at Headquarters is, therefore, not giving the correct picture.

Equally if Tonge wants to make his "complaints" known to the Council of St. Dunstan's, he can always write to the Chairman. We do not want a magazine in which St. Dunstaners merely give utterance to the particular grievance however unfounded, which they may happen to feel.

Long may Bridge reign.

Extract from the Hasting Evening Argus, Sussex, of 26th June

From G. Stride, Northdown Rd., Newhaven.
THEN I MET A BLIND MAN . . .

This is an open letter to all the "moaners" who write to your paper complaining about almost everything as if the world owes them a living. I have often had this feeling myself but not any more.

Why? I have just spent a few days off work helping out the owner of the boat "Golden Lily" at Newhaven who had the task of taking 12 blind men from St. Dunstan's out to sea for a day's fishing.

I can only say that these chaps despite their handicaps, some are doubly disabled without limbs, were the happiest people I have ever had the pleasure to meet.

Their casual chatter soon put us at ease. The camaraderie of their Service days was still there and something which is missing in the world at large today.

So to the "moaners" of all ages I say just consider how fortunate you really are.

Good luck to the lads at St. Dunstan's with their angling club.

Family News

Silver Wedding

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. BOLESTOW GUTOWSKI of Formby, Lancashire, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 2nd June, 1970.

Golden Weddings

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. LEONARD JOHN of Paignton, Devon, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 24th May, 1970. They were married in 1920 in Exeter and have a son and daughter and three grandchildren. Margaret Wilson, their grand-daughter, now aged 17, has just won the Junior Chess Championship for Devonshire.

Warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ROBERT GIFFIN of Crawley, Sussex, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 17th July, 1970.

Sincere congratulations to MR. AND MRS. GEORGE NUTTALL of Bury, Lancashire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 28th June, 1970.

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. TONY PARTINGTON of Radcliffe, Lancashire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 29th May, 1970.



Sharon, 14-year-old daughter of Ray Benson of Horsham, Sussex, seen in our photograph in Austrian costume, has been taking dancing and music examinations and has passed the following:—

- Guild Hall School of Music—
Junior Piano.
- Imperial Society of Teachers of Dancing,
Junior Ballroom—
Bronze—Pass.
Silver—Commended.
National 3—Pass +.
National 4—Honours.
Stage 4—Commended.
- Royal Academy of Dancing.
Ballet Elementary—Pass.

Following this result Sharon has now been elected a student member of the R.A.D.

Just received this picture—John 'Taffy' Jones with his wife, Mary, outside the Chapel at Ovingdean, after their wedding in May.

Family News

Diamond Wedding

Our warmest congratulations to MR. AND MRS. EDMUND QUICKENDEN of Tankerton, Kent, who celebrated their Diamond Wedding on 3rd July, 1970. They received a telegram of congratulations from the Queen.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:

FREDERICK COLLINGWOOD of Newcastle-under-Lyme, who announces the arrival of a grandson, Richard Napper, born 28th April, 1970, a second baby to his daughter, Valerie.

WILLIAM WOODHALL of Handsworth, Birmingham, on the arrival of a granddaughter on 18th June, 1970. The baby is to be called Wendy Ann.

Great Grandfather

Many congratulations to:—

EDWARD HALL of Chilton, Nr. Didcot, Berks, on the arrival of two new great-grandchildren.

Susan Hall, who was born on 22nd March 1970, is his 5th great-grandchild, and John Edward Thompson, born on 17th May, 1970, is his 6th.

David, son of our St. Dunstaner, WILFRED EVANS of Upton St. Leonards, was married to Miss Susan Jean Wasley on 11th July, 1970.

David has recently been appointed Inspector with the Works Investigation Department at Dowty Group Services and has been working on one of the 'planes of The Queen's Flight.

Gwelda, daughter of our St. Dunstaner, HARRY BLUNDELL of Liverpool, married Philip James Simmons on 18th July, 1970, at Tue Brook Trinity Methodist Church, Liverpool.

Irene, daughter of GEORGE SALTERS of Liverpool, was married to Kerry John Macfarlane, on 13th June, 1970.

Dorothy, daughter of JOHN COOPER of Rhyl, was married to Ronald Francis Sack at the Memorial Church, Menton Park, Perth, West Australia, on 17th April, 1970. Our St. Dunstaner and his wife attended the wedding.

Edward, son of WILLIAM CORK, who lives in Rhodes Minnis, near Canterbury, playing darts with his partner, recently won the Pairs Cup playing in the Folkestone and District Dart League.

Keith, aged 24, son of HAROLD HOLDEN of Wigan, Lancs, is the rhythm guitarist in two local folk groups who give concerts for charity and also work in a coffee bar for drug addicts. Keith has also taken part in a number of sponsored walks and is to be congratulated on his public spirited work for the less fortunate.

MRS. CHRISTINE ROBERTS, wife of Charles Roberts of Hailsham, Sussex, has just obtained the Degree of Bachelor of Education (Sussex). Mrs. Roberts will continue with her teaching profession.

Bryony, daughter of FRANK HAWES of Swindon, Wilts, has obtained a gold medal for Elocution and Literature.

Death

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:—

WILLIAM GLOVER of Bristol, whose brother died recently at the age of 48 years.

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.

George Amor. *Royal Engineers.*

George Amor of Chilcompton, Somerset, died on 15th June, 1970 at the age of 75 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Engineers in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1918. Mr. Amor came to St. Dunstan's in 1961 when he had already retired but was interested in gardening. With help from our Country Life Department, he became an enthusiastic greenhouse worker and spent all his spare time working in the garden and greenhouse producing a variety of vegetables and soft fruit. Mr. and Mrs. Amor celebrated their Golden Wedding last April. They enjoyed many visits from their sons and daughters who live near and are a very united family. In the summer of 1968, Mr. Amor was admitted to hospital for an operation but his health gradually deteriorated and he died on 15th June. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

George Edward Beard. *Royal Corps of Signals.*

George Edward Beard, late of Sunbury-on-Thames, Middlesex, and latterly residing at Ovingdean, Brighton, died on 21st June, 1970. He was 55 years of age.

He enlisted in the Royal Corps of Signals in 1942 and served with them until his discharge in 1946 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained at Ovingdean and in 1947 he became a shopkeeper in Walton-on-Thames. Mr. Beard continued with this occupation for the next ten years when he retired from business. His health necessitated hospital treatment and from 1965 he was a resident at Ovingdean. He was admitted to hospital on 12th June, 1970, and died there on 21st June. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. Thelma Dettori.

Henry Joseph Dilworth. *Coldstream Guards.*

Henry Joseph Dilworth of Warrington, Lancs, died on 1st July 1970. He was 58 years of age.

He enlisted in the Coldstream Guards in 1940 and served with them until his discharge in 1948. We welcomed him to our ranks at St. Dunstan's in June, 1970, just a month before he died. He was a bachelor and greatly interested in music, having been a choirmaster for a considerable number of years.

John Dixon. *3rd Bedfordshire Regiment.*

John Dixon of Canterbury, Kent, died on 13th June, 1970, at the age of 86.

He joined the 3rd Bedfordshire Regiment in August 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1916 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained in mat making and carried on with this work for many years. On the death of his wife in 1938 Mr. Dixon was looked after by his daughter and he was able to continue with his work until 1948. In 1942, Mr. Dixon suffered the sad loss of a daughter and a few years later, he moved to live with his other daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Waring, with whom he has remained ever since and they have looked after him devotedly. During recent years, Mr. Dixon's health gradually deteriorated and he died in the Sussex County Hospital on 13th June. He leaves a daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Waring.

John Henry Ross. *7th King's Liverpool Regiment.*

John Henry Ross, late of Southport, died at Northgate House, Brighton, on 30th June, 1970. He was 75 years of age.

He enlisted in the 7th King's Liverpool Regiment from 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1916 but he did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1968.

Mr. Ross was born in Yorkshire and he went to America after the 1st World War and eventually settled in New York. He was in business there and he returned to England when he retired. He had been in poor health latterly and his death was not unexpected. He was a widower.

Charles Earnest Thomas. *Machine Gun Corps.*

Charles Earnest Thomas of Cranbrook, Kent, died suddenly at his home on 26th June, 1970, at the age of 79 years.

He enlisted in the Machine Gun Corps in 1916 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1940. Mr. Thomas went to Church Stretton for a period of training. On leaving Church Stretton he returned to Kent where he had spent most of his life and ran a small holding, keeping poultry as well as growing tomatoes and vegetables. He carried on with this work for many years but when his wife died in 1967, he moved to Cranbrook to live with a married daughter. Mr. Thomas had three children but a daughter died fairly recently, leaving him a son and a daughter, who survive him.



Barbara Bell giving an ultra-sonic treatment.

IN SINGLE FILE (continued)

delivery. Then I know that that one is soup, that tin is meat, and that is baked beans. I stow them away in certain places in the larder so that I know that those standing there are all baked beans and those standing there are all soup. But I don't bother to label individual tins so that I don't know that it is tomato soup; I just hope for the best, rather. In the soup line my menu is often quite a bit of a surprise!"

In addition to her household chores Barbara Bell can turn her hand to sewing—only the simple things she will assure you but, nevertheless, she made her own kitchen curtains shown in one of our photographs and she has just been making a skirt. "No pattern, it's only a very simple summer skirt. It's really only a question of sewing the material into a circle and then pleating into a waist band. I use a hand machine that has been in our family for years. Very often when I have been doing some stitching for a while I get the needle through my finger here and there but so far it has only been through the skin so I haven't sewn myself in, actually!"

Barbara's home is in Ben Rhydding on the outskirts of Ilkley. She has lived in the town most of her life. "I was about four and a half, I suppose, when we came North, I was born in Surrey". Strangely, it was in Surrey that 21 years old Corporal Barbara Bell of the A.T.S. lost her sight in December

1942. "I was going on a course on the height finder for anti-aircraft guns when the one track little train was bombed outside Guildford at a place called Bramley. Unfortunately we didn't know there was an alert in progress and when I heard this rattling on the roof I promptly had a look out of the window to see why it was hailing out of a blue sky. Of course, it was machine gun fire really and then he dropped a stick of bombs across the train. That was it—facing the window. If we had known, I would have been on the floor and perfectly O.K."

So Barbara went to Church Stretton where she was selected for physiotherapy. "Mr. Way, who was the Principal at that time and a Mrs. Chaplin-Hall, who was the Secretary of the RNIB school in London came up to Stretton to see a few candidates and interviewed me and decided I would do." Barbara's contemporaries among the men St. Dunstaners started their course at Church Stretton under Jock Steel but Barbara went to London. "I was a female and things being as they were in those days it wasn't considered 'quite naice' for me to do physiology and anatomy and things with the men, you see."

Air Raids

In London when Barbara arrived air raids were still in full swing but she did not find it an ordeal, "Not really. When I first went to London, 12 Park Crescent wasn't quite ready. That was the hostel we had for physio-students at that time. So I lived for about two months in Hampstead near the Heath where there was a rocket battery. This used to go off like billy-o quite often during the night. I didn't mind. Then we moved to Park Crescent and the war finished before we left. I remember VE plus 1 in Park Crescent, we had quite a crew, in my class there were Mary Wright, she was a St. Dunstaner then, but got some sight back, Ron Ettridge, Jimmy Legge, Bernard Purcell and the two Delaneys, Mike and Jimmy. The first inhabitants of 12 Park Crescent were Mary and I and the three who were in the class ahead of us, Norman Perry, Fred Ripley and Jack Vincent. By the time we left the house was full."

At the time Barbara qualified, the Hospital Committee in Ilkley were deciding that Coronation Hospital should have a physiotherapy department. She got the job: "I started it and for about four years I was there

alone because the hut which was the physiotherapy department was used for out-patients in the mornings. Later when the hospital was extended and out-patients moved, the demand for physiotherapy was growing and another physio came in in the mornings."

Now the physiotherapy department has been rebuilt on the site of the old hut in modern design and decor and up-to-date therapeutic equipment. Barbara still runs her own show with the aid of the reception staff who read the patients' notes over before she begins a session of treatments. To see her moving surely about the department with its eight curtained cubicles and the confidence she engenders among her patients is to realise her success in her profession. Was it difficult in the early days in the old hut to establish herself as part of the hospital staff?

Only Physiotherapist

"I didn't find I had to impress people with my efficiency—I don't think I ever thought about it. I just got on with it and that was that. For four years I was the only physiotherapist at the hospital. It was a voluntary hospital then and people belonged to contributory schemes which qualified them for treatment at the hospital. They wouldn't have got physiotherapy anywhere else so I suppose it was a question of going and having that Bell woman or lumping it so they came along!" She likes working in a small hospital, "I suppose because I am working on my own and not falling over other people's apparatus and losing things because someone else has taken them. I know exactly where everything is after I have got it organised and I can put my hand on it at a moment's notice without finding that someone else has possibly whipped it to be used while I am doing something else."

In a busy afternoon Barbara may treat as many as 24 patients in the eight gaily curtained cubicles equipped with short-wave machines, ultra-sonics, traction apparatus, wax-bath and so on. Her efficiency is laced with warmth and sympathy in her attentiveness towards her patients, many of whom come for afternoon treatments at some inconvenience to themselves to be sure that they get "Miss Bell".

The hospital is about ten minutes brisk walk from her home guided by Elsa a yellow labrador, who is a jovial bounding creature when she is off duty. "She works very well and although she is very boisterous



Checking the amount of traction applied.

Preparing a short wave treatment.





Barbara and Elsa in the kitchen.



when she is at home sometimes she almost walks too slowly for me and I have to chivy her up. She is very good company and on occasions when I am going away and I take her to the kennels the night before the house seems so quiet and empty."

Elsa is not Barbara's first dog. In fact she has had five but two, sadly, were short-lived. "Tam was the first I had for any length of time—a collie. He lived to be 12½ but he retired when he was 10 because he was getting cataracts. I still had him after he retired. He was awfully good with his successor. We kept them separate at first particularly as they were the same sex but, in fact, they became the best of friends. Brumas was a cross between a golden retriever and a collie and Tam was a black and white collie, a very glossy coat and a handsome dog. In the morning I used to put them in the garden and they used to parade round from post to post being gents. Brumas the younger always stood back admiringly watching while Tam got on with it and when Tam moved to the next spot, Brumas took over. It was the funniest thing. When Brumas died I got Anna, of course she was a bitch, and Tam renewed his youth for a bit, he fancied himself with a bright young thing and they were very good friends too."

Veteran Guide Dog

"When I first got another dog I wondered how Tam would feel. Obviously he was a bit upset when I used to go out with Brumas on the harness to walk and Tam would look after us terribly sadly. So now and then I used to put his old harness on and take him for a little walk to some places where I knew we were quite safe and would not go down a hole or anything. He was so proud and he used to take me in a great circle round the corner because he wanted to make sure I wouldn't hit anything on my side as he couldn't see awfully well."

Outside Barbara's neat and orderly house is an equally well cared for garden. She has the help of a jobbing gardener for some of the heavier work but takes great pleasure in gardening specialising in tomatoes in the greenhouse, sweet peas and chrysanthemums. "Chrysanthemums are fun to grow because they are very largely your own work. If you have stopped them at the right time, disbud them and this sort of thing, they produce fine blooms.

You can feel it isn't only nature that has produced them; that you have had a hand in it too. I do have difficulty in pricking out tiny seedlings. I have some tiny pansy seeds in the greenhouse now for next year. I find it simpler to sow just one or two pansy seeds in a cream carton and then just plant them out when they are big enough."

So far the picture of Barbara Bell's life may have seemed rather a solo voyage but she is no recluse. "I am not one of those terribly gregarious people who make friends all over the place but I have certain very good friends and a whole host of people I know pretty well." A music lover, she belongs to the Gramophone Society in Ilkley. "That's every Wednesday and I am on the Committee. This is only a small society but we are enthusiastic and we have, through raising funds, acquired excellent equipment. It really is first rate." Joining the Society stimulated her own interest in hi-fi and now she has her own tailor-made equipment, "You can have much more control over the sound with hi-fi and you can buy the separate components—choose which amplifier or which

stylus you want and that sort of thing. A friend has helped me a lot with my hi-fi gear, he knows instinctively what I can use and he is very good about this."

Barbara explained the difference she finds in using high fidelity equipment. "Clarity, I think, it is very difficult to say how it is but you do notice it. Tone is involved as well and you get a good range between high and low frequency. I suppose it is more aesthetic reproduction. Some people go too far so that you don't have blend—instruments sticking out on their own. So you can be too clear, stereo helps a lot and I think your ears become more critical."

She is also a member of the Soroptimists, "Which is like Rotary, for women instead of men. They do charity work and we have meetings every other Thursday evening. We are always having sales and fund raising efforts for charities and on the whole it is a very good thing."

Barbara's other love is for the country side. She has spent several holidays with friends climbing in the Lake District and has climbed, among others, Great Gable

"Just a simple skirt"—Barbara at work with her sewing machine.





Barbara listening to the medical notes on a patient before a treatment session.

and Scaffell Pike. "I had no head for heights really when I could see what lay below me but so long as I keep my imagination under control I can cope a bit better now. It wasn't rock climbing, my friend Win would go ahead perhaps ten yards, sit on a rock and say 'right a bit, just mind that on your left' sort of thing, only she generally said left for right when she was facing me! Her husband Harold, would be following behind me and now and then he'd say, 'Don't take any notice of Win, she's said left, she means right.' So we just went up like that and it was quite exhilarating because I wasn't attached to anybody. We haven't been out now for some years—I still keep looking at my climbing boots thinking about throwing them out and then putting them back again."

In the meantime she keeps up her walking with the Wharfedale Naturalist Society as well as attending their meetings. "We get special permission from land-owners and water boards so that we are able to walk over ground the normal

rambler or walker can't always get on to. We have a very big junior section which is a splendid thing really because it teaches youngsters to look after the country-side".

She is most interested in the ornithological section and tries her hand at recording bird calls—her prize so far is one of an owl she stalked to a tree between her house and the next at 11.30 p.m. one night, "I nipped up to the tree by the wall, stuck the microphone round the end and I really got a recording that was so close it could only have been about 20 feet away. The sort of thing that only happens occasionally."

Barbara Bell says physiotherapy is about half her life. The other half gets very crowded and she cannot often have to kill time. "I think people can get too much into a rut, don't you?" She asked, "Their interests can be so centred over one thing that nothing else really matters—really their life must be awfully narrow." Her own life proves that even if you walk in single file, the way need not be narrow.