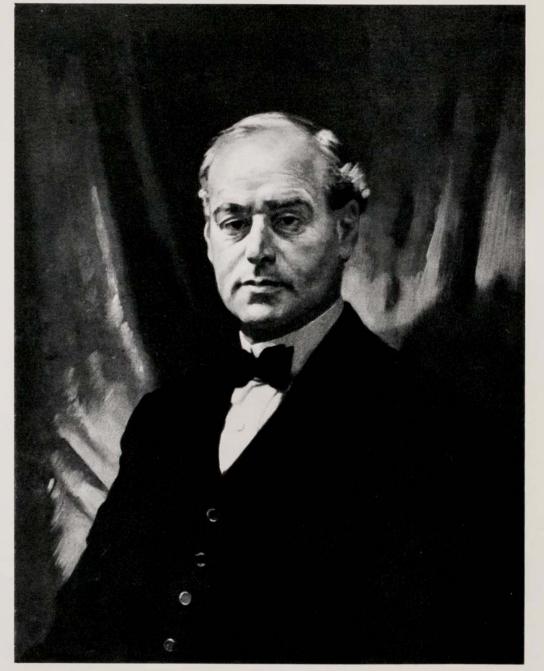


We Wish Our Readers A Very Happy Christmas and New Year



A reproduction of the memorial portrait of Sir Arthur Pearson, Bt., G.B.E., by Sir William Orpen, R.A. The portrait, which hangs in the lounge at Ovingdean, was the gift of St. Dunstaners.

COVER PICTURE: The scene in the Lounge at Ovingdean last Christmas as V.A.D. carol singers open the evening's entertainment.

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 625

DECEMBER 1971

5p MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Sir Arthur Pearson, Bt., G.B.E. "The Chief"

As you read this note, we will be approaching the anniversary of the date upon which Sir Arthur Pearson died, namely, 9th December, 1921—fifty years ago—and in a few days' time some of us will visit his graveside to lay a wreath in his memory and many will attend the Founder's Day Service in the Chapel at Ovingdean. Incidentally, this year the service will be broadcast on BBC Radio Brighton from 10.30 to 11 a.m. on the 5th December, so that anyone in that area, who for health or other reasons cannot come to the service, will be able to share it.

All St. Dunstaners, even the younger men, are aware that our organisation was founded by Sir Arthur in the early years of the First World War and a few hundred of the older generation will have warm recollections of his personality. They will also remember Miss Mace, his personal assistant, who occupied the room outside his office and met every St. Dunstaner who came to see him. I was the lucky man who married her in 1918.

Sir Arthur was a most successful newspaper man and publisher and it was lucky for all blind people that, at the height of his career, his sight failed, because this fact brought him into our world and engaged his interest in our situation. Indeed, it was in January, 1914, that he became Treasurer of the Royal National Institute for the Blind, then in dire financial straits, and put them on their feet by a national fund-raising campaign, which was the first of its kind in its thoroughness and ingenuity. Thus when the First World War came, he was in a strong position to help blinded soldiers, sailors and airmen and in 1915 he founded St. Dunstan's. At the time and over the past half century our organisation has changed and enriched our lives—and not only our own lives but the outlook and prospects for all blind people. His spirit lives in St. Dunstan's to-day and those who were welcomed and encouraged by him in the early years will never forget his humanity, sense of humour and example. He inspired all, including the regular staff and the volunteers who came to help. He visited blinded soldiers in hospital, encouraged them to come to St. Dunstan's and took the closest individual interest in every aspect of their activities and family lives.

If you do good, it is just as well that the good you do should be seen to be done and he himself and his son, Sir Neville Pearson, our President, would not mind my saying that Sir Arthur's skill as a publicist put St. Dunstan's on the map in a very special and strong position to carry out its task for the men and women of the First War and for all blinded ex-service people who followed them.

This was a man whom the older ones will always remember with affection and whose memory every one of us, whatever his age, will cherish and respect.

Fraser of Lonsdale

Helen Keller International Award

We give below the text of a letter, dated 10th September, written by Mr. Philip Moor, C.M.G. on behalf of Her Majesty the Queen to the Executive Director, American Foundation for the Blind in New York :

"Her Majesty The Queen has asked me to convey her warmest greetings to the Members of the American Foundation for the Blind gathered in New York for their Annual Banquet.

"Her Majesty has been closely concerned with many organisations which work throughout the world for the benefit of blind people. It was therefore with particular pleasure that she heard that this year the American Foundation for the Blind was to present the Helen Keller Award to Lord Fraser of Lonsdale. The Queen has seen for herself a lot of the great work that Lord Fraser accomplished as Chairman of St. Dunstan's and would like to extend her congratulations to Lord Fraser and to the American Foundation for having chosen such a distinguished and deserving person to be the recipient of this high honour."

The Helen Keller International Award was presented to Lord Fraser on Wednesday, 27th October. This trophy is awarded annually by the American Foundation for Overseas Blind to a person of distinction who has given outstanding service to the blind. It is a symbolic figure in bronze about nine inches high representing the spirit of Helen Keller, the world famous deaf-blind woman who died three years ago.

The presentation was made by Mr. Richard H. Migel, Vice-Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the American Foundation for the Blind, at a dinner which marked the end of a three day conference organised by the Foundation on "Science and Blindness" which was also attended by our Director of Research, Mr. Richard Dufton. This conference, to which scientists of note and others who work for the blind from many foreign countries were invited, marked the 50th Anniversary of the American Foundation for the Blind.

St. Dunstaners everywhere and members of our Staff will want to join us in congratulating Lord Fraser on receiving the Helen Keller International Award on this rather special occasion.



From the Chairman's Postbag

From George Reed, Farnborough, Hants.

May I take this opportunity of congratulating you on being awarded the Helen Keller Award. I can remember the occasion that I had of meeting the late Helen Keller, at a private dinner party, you gave in the House of Commons in October, 1946. I also remember that the late Ted Eccles, Zigmund Stepik, the Polish Officer, but I'm afraid that I cannot remember the fourth member of that little party of St. Dunstaner's. I can also remember that there were twenty-six persons present.

Once again, Lord Fraser, congratulations.

From Leonard Parry, Burghclere, Nr. Newbury, Berks.

I was very interested in Tommy McKay's altar furniture in the *Review*. Ten years ago I did a similar thing.

On the back of this letter I have written a few verses for your amusement, I hope. The idea stems from your love of fishing but I hope I need not assure you that there are no personal barbs intended.

Our kind regards to you.

A blind man caught a little fish And though he couldn't see He took a magnifying glass And multiplied by three.

He multiplied in decimals And as we all do know When changing into decimals The total's sure to grow.

He sent his fish to market, They call it E.E.C. But other folks had fished too hard and his fish went for free.

And now when he goes fishing He speaks as in his youth. He's not like politicians. He tells the simple truth.

Coming Events

Brighton Club A.G.M.: December 9th. Midland Club Christmas Dinner: December 18th.

Fire Fighters' College

Following a charity event in Tewkesbury in aid of the Fire Service Benevolent Fund, Leslie Webber who is Mayor, and served as a London fireman in the Second World War, was invited by the Commandant to visit the Fire Service College at Moretonin-Marsh. This is his account:

On 7th October, the Chief Officer of the Gloucestershire County Fire Service called for us in his Staff Car and drove us over to Moreton. We were received by the Commandant and conducted round the lecture rooms and the study bedrooms provided for the students. All kinds of modern visual aids are used to produce the maximum impact from the instruction given.

The College at Moreton is a Technical College, existing to advance fire fighting techniques and is attended by students from all over the world. Indeed visits were made to many countries while planning was in progress. Two separate courses are run simultaneously, one for Senior Officers and one for Middle Ranks. During the afternoon, we were shown many of the practical facilities provided. These include part of a ship constructed in concrete, including the bridge and engine room section together with two holds. Training in rescue and fire fighting is given with fires burning. There is a mock-up of a road tanker, oil storage tanks and several buildings of various types in which fires can be started and fought. These include rooms furnished to represent hospital or hostel accommodation, shops, offices and dwelling houses.

Intensive training is given in the use of breathing apparatus. As the rigour of the courses may lead to collapse or other dangers, detector pads on the floor indicate the position of students training in smoke laden rooms on an illuminated panel. Small transmitters are now to be installed in the dummies used for rescue, to more closely resemble trapped persons calling for help. Fires of all types are fought, oil fires, electrical fires, bulk materials such as may be found in the hold of a ship. Another interesting feature is the provision of lifts for training in rescues resulting from failure or accident.

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Annual Physiotherapy Conference 1971

by Jack Fulling

After an absence of three years, this being caused through lack of accommodation due to the rebuilding of Pearson House, the 1971 Physiotherapy Conference was held at Ovingdean from October 15th to 17th. Fifty-five of our members stayed in Ovingdean, while twelve were accommodated elsewhere. Reception began during the afternoon of Friday, our members coming by road, rail and air from all parts of the country.

The Annual General Meeting was opened by Mr. Llewellyn Davies in the Chair, at 9.15 a.m. on Saturday. Lord Fraser was in attendance as President of the P.A.C., Mr. R. Priestley, secretary, and Commandant L. Fawcett acting as recorder. The Chairman welcomed the members and Lord Fraser, and looked forward to a successful Conference. Apologies of absence were received from five members and from our Vice-President, Miss Eleanor Goole. A letter from Miss Goole was read to the Conference, and was received with acclamation. Good wishes were sent for her speedy return to health.

Seven nominations were received for the election of members of the Physiotherapy Advisory Committee and in the subsequent election conducted by Commandant L. Fawcett, Mr. H. Foster was elected and Messrs. Shea, Smith and Stafford were re-elected for a further three years.

The Chairman reviewed the activities of the P.A.C. outlined in the annual report, previously circulated.

In matters arising from the report, Norman Perry expressed a plea for greater urgency in the matter of indexing of tape recordings. This view was supported from the floor, and Lord Fraser agreed to intercede on our behalf with the British Talking Book Service. Harry Foster introduced the subject of Work Study Courses for Superintendents and Senior Physiotherapists, several of which had been held in his Hospital Board area. He agreed to give further information when arrangements for a course are being considered.

A most interesting and stimulating lecture was given by Mr. R. W. Raven,

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F.R.C.S., of the Royal Marsden Hospital and Institute of Cancer Research, London. His subject, "The Concept and Implications of Rehabilitation of the Cancer Disabled", outlined his treatment methods, and with great personality and enthusiasm he gave hope for the future of, and demanded the rehabilitation of, these patients. His talk was received very warmly by the Conference. Harry Davis voiced the pleasure of our members and led the applause.

The afternoon lectures began at 2.30 p.m. The Chairman introduced Mrs. Juliet Glover of the West End Hospital Speech Training School, London. Her speech was lively, and full of interest, delivered in perfect diction as befitting a speech therapist. She reviewed the pre-entry and training requirements of her profession, and exampled faults in speech, and current treatments. Norman Perry expressed the thanks of the Assembly, drawing upon some of the earlier comments made by the speaker.

Afternoon tea followed at 3.30 p.m., following which the Chairman presented the next speaker, Professor E. W. Walls, M.D., Department of Anatomy, Middlesex Hospital Medical School, London, who in his customary amusing and confident style, reviewed the works of James Hilton, Sherrington, and Bell, in his talk on "Joints—Their Nerves—A Fresh Look at Hilton's Law". This lecture also was warmly received and applauded, following thanks given by myself on behalf of the meeting.

Congregating in the lounge at 6.30 p.m., members of the Conference were served with sherry by the V.A.D. staff. Wives and escorts joined us for this, and also for the dinner which followed. Gaiety and high spirits pervaded the evening, making this dinner dance a huge success, and a truly excellent meal was enjoyed by all. A nice touch was added when wives and escorts were presented with an attractively packaged "brace of handkerchiefs" folded to form a rose. The speeches were delightfully informal and accompanied by goodnatured banter, through the Chairman and guests. Lew Davies was in good form, and made a fine foil for Professor Walls who was full of good humour and conviviality. Lord Fraser congratulated Lew Davies on his term of office, and expressed the belief that this had been one of the finest periods of Chairmanship he had known with the P.A.C. The band struck up in lively style, and dancing commenced. The first prize of the evening went to Mr. and Mrs. J. Humphrey, who were celebrating their silver wedding anniversary. The Commandant, man of many roles, emerged as M.C., standing in for the regular Master of Ceremonies.

The A.G.M. continued on Sunday morning, and discussed the future of the R.N.I.B. School of Physiotherapy, the training of future students, and the need for work study courses for blind students organised through the Department of Health and Social Security, and post graduate courses generally.

The Conference closed after lunch on Sunday, no doubt voted a success by those who stayed the course. Our grateful thanks to all the staff at Ovingdean, and apologies if necessary to any permanent resident inconvenienced by our presence.

REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY PARADE A contingent of just over 60 people from St. Dunstan's paraded at the Cenotaph on Remembrance Sunday, 14th November. They were led by Lord Fraser who was accompanied by Mr. Wills, Welfare Superintendent. There were 38 St. Dunstaners with 22 sighted escorts.

Subsequently lunch was taken at the Great Western Royal Hotel. Lord Fraser spoke at the lunch and the vote of thanks on behalf of St. Dunstaners was proposed by Henry Foster of Paignton.

Staff Obituary

We learn with regret of the death of Mr. E. I. Buckley on November 1st. Mr. Buckley, who retired in November, 1957, was Basket Instructor and Technical Visitor. He will be recalled with affection by many St. Dunstaner craftsmen whom he visited during his thirty-five years' service to St. Dunstan's. Mr. A. J. Parker attended the funeral at Lytham St. Annes, representing St. Dunstan's. Our deep sympathy is extended to Mrs. M. Buckley, and members of his family.

Tribute to "Goolie"

On her retirement, Miss Eleanor Goole went to live in Dartmouth where she took a great interest in local affairs, joining a number of local Committees, and she became the secretary of the Dartmouth and Kingswear Society. From their Newsletter for Summer 1971 we quote the following written by a close friend, Mrs. Pykett.

"Members of the Society will wish to place on record our appreciation of the great work "Goolie" has done for us and the community we serve—since the foundation of the Dartmouth and Kingswear Society twelve years ago.

"Goolie is a Londoner by birth, and a Dartmothian by adoption. Both her parents were school teachers, her father the headmaster of a London school; taught and guided by them she early in life developed the two dominant interests of her life-literature and the countryside. Her knowledge and love of literature is wide and she revels in poetry and the theatre; this led her naturally to become a founder-member of the Dartmouth Poetry Club, whose secretary she was for many years. Wide travelling as a young woman fostered an appreciation of architecture, town-planning, amenities and the 'style' of a city or village that make it a worthy place for human habitation. Despoliation of either town or country was to her the unforgivable sin, and she threw all her remarkable energy, skill and enthusiasm into the Dartmouth and Kingswear Society.

"Before her retirement "Goolie" had been for many years secretary to Sir Arthur Pearson, the founder of St. Dunstan's, and after his death, Sir Ian Fraser, now Lord Fraser of Lonsdale. To this work for the blind she brought an untiring devotion and she continued her interest after her retirement. Her down-right matter of fact manner and directness of speech are her great traits, as are her sense of humour and infectious laugh. We all hope her splendid spirit will sustain her in this long illness".

Editors Note:

Readers will be pleased to know that although "Goolie" has been very ill for the last few months she has made wonderful progress and is much better now.

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Christmas Quiz

CURRENT AFFAIRS

- 1 Name the original six European Common Market countries.
- 2 Name the Sportswoman of the Year for 1971.
- 3 Which coins went out of circulation as a result of decimalisation?
- 4 Who is:
 - (a) Chancellor of the Exchequer?
 - (b) Secretary of State for the Home Department?
 - (c) Secretary of State for Employment?
 - (d) Joint Parliamentary Under-Secretary, Department of Health and Social Security?
 - (e) Secretary of State for the Environment?
- 5 What is the standard rate of Income Tax?

THE BLIND WORLD

- 6 An American father has invented a machine to read print for his blind daughter—name the machine and the daughter.
- 7 St. Dunstan's is evaluating a new ultrasonic guidance device—name the device and the city in England in which the tests are taking place.
- 8 A St. Dunstaner was appointed to an important post in the British blind world this year—name him and his position.

- 9 The "Long Cane" technique of mobility was developed in :
- (a) Melbourne, Australia
- (b) Birmingham, England
- (c) Hines, Illinois, United States
- (d) Massachusetts Institute of Technology, United States.
- 10 A St. Dunstaner was host to the Queen at luncheon this year—name the St. Dunstaner and the occasion.

HISTORY

- 11 Who was the first monarch to be styled Queen of Great Britain, France and Ireland, Defender of the Faith?
- 12 How did the English Royal Dynasty of Plantagenet get its name?
- 13 Who was the first of the Tudor Kings?
- 14 What was the date of the Spanish Armada? (a) 1568 (b) 1578 (c) 1588
- 15 Who was the "turbulent priest"?

SPORT

- 16 What football team is nicknamed the Saints?
- 17 What is a "scissors movement" in rugby football?
- 18 In which athletics event does the winning team move backwards?
- 19 Which horse won the Derby in 1968?
- 20 Who won the County Cricket Championship in 1969?

Answers on page 11

Frank Reviews

Cat. No. 652 The Sea's in the Kitchen by Denys Val Baker Read by Michael Aspel

Mr. Denys Val Baker a professional writer, takes his family from the bustle of London to the tranquillity of Cornwall. There for the next ten years he and his wife enjoy life amidst their artist friends, though they are often hard put to it to meet their creditors and feed their increasing brood of children. Like many another writer, Denys Val Baker is no business man. When his wife takes up pottery she finds she can supplement the family's income quite considerably.

Rather nomadic in their habits they change their houses frequently, and after returning to London for a short time they return to Cornwall to buy their final house right on the beach, and to their astonishment they awake one morning to find that the sea has flooded the kitchen.

A nice interesting book on four tracks.

Cat. No. 631 **London End** by J. B. Priestley *Read by Eric Gillett*

When Professor Saltana and Dr. Tuby leave Brockshire University to set up their "Institute of Imagistics" they candidly state that they are in it for the money. This however, is something they are short of, and Dr. Tuby who likes his bodily comforts has to be restrained by Saltana from taking small commissions. Only the big money is acceptable to the Institute. Success is quick to follow, and although they deny that they are in public relations the Dons very soon are cashing in on that profession. Television and Radio appearances help build their prestige amazingly. Then at the height of their fame they break their association on a matter of principle. This is a ruse to go for even bigger game.

As would be expected of J. B. Priestley this is a masterly constructed work, yet it lacks the crisp conciseness and fast movement of narrative and dialogue which is the trend of the post-war writer.

Cat. No. 232 The Crowthers of Bankdam by Thomas Armstrong Read by Stephen Jack

To my mind this saga of the brothers, mill owners and men of finance eclipses the Forsyte saga. Many may disagree with me but this book covering one hundred years, in which the firm rises from virtually a cottage industry to become the giant manufacturer in its Yorkshire valley is full of interest. Disputes between brothers and cousins, those willing to put their back into the job, and those wanting only the profits and the distinction of directorships is intriguing and fascinating.

The saga continues in later volumes, one of which, "Our London Office", I reviewed soon after taking over this column from the late Geoff Preston.

It is a lengthy story on three cassettes but excellent reading.

Cat. No. 871 Only a Matter of Time by V. C. Clinton-Baddeley Read by Stephen Jack

A fairly short "whodunnit" on approximately two and a quarter tracks, about industrial espionage and murder in an electronics factory. An elderly Oxford don takes an interest in the affair when he finds that he was the last person to see two of the murder victims alive.

I found this book somewhat lacking in sparkle, yet tastes vary, and it certainly is a well contrived work of fiction.

Cat. No. 562

Sword of Honour by Evelyn Waugh Read by John Richmond

This book concerning the exploits of Guy Crouchback during the Second World War, is a condensed version of the author's three earlier works, "Men at Arms", "Officers and Gentlemen", and "Unconditional Surrender".

Satirical and humorous, this story portrays the kindly, honest, typical Englishman returning to this country in 1939 in order to serve his country. How he is frustrated in his efforts by age, bad luck, and the foolhardiness of the War Office.

The description of the chaos of Crete before the unevacuated troops surrendered their arms, without knowing that the main German invasion force had been defeated at sea, is extremely graphic and an excellent piece of reading for long winter evenings.

ARTHUR HAZEL —A tribute

Arthur Hazel was one of the youngest First War St. Dunstaners and was wounded in France after less than four months' training, when going up to the Front for the first time. I came into close contact with him after my arrival at St. Dunstan's in January 1921. Music brought us together and when the St. Dunstan's Dance Band came into being he was one of its founder members. We played in the band until the outbreak of the Second War made it impossible to carry on.

After that we only met at our Annual Reunions or on occasional visits. On his retirement he left London to live at Caversham, near Reading. He was a quiet fellow but liked by all those who came to know him. In retirement he spent his time in the garden and was very proud to show his friends his flowers, vegetables and fruit trees. Still loving music, he listened to the radio or to his daughter, Mavis, who is an L.R.A.M., playing the piano.

I met him for the last time at the end of August when he and his wife celebrated their Golden Wedding at a very happy party of family and close friends. For this occasion his daughter Brenda and her husband travelled from Grahamstown, South Africa, where both are scientists at Rhodes University.

It came, therefore, as a great shock to me when I was told that he had passed away on 13th October after a very serious operation. Arthur Loveridge and his wife and I went to the funeral which took place in Reading on 19th October. Many of Arthur Hazel's old pals have gone but his memory will remain with those who knew him.

To his wife, to his two daughters, Mavis and Brenda and other members of his family I send my deepest sympathy.

PAUL NUYENS

Handless Reunion

by Fred Higgs

Arriving at Ovingdean on Thursday evening, 21st October, the seal was set for a highly interesting and most entertaining week-end. Commencing with cocktails and a fabulous dinner in the canteen with Commandant, Matron and staff.

Friday dawned with the weather gods treating us to some brilliant weather for our day trip to Alfriston for lunch and a walk around the Zoo. All the party were checked before leaving to see that none had been left behind with the chimps. We then made our way to the Merrydown Wine Company at Horam, Heathfield for a guided tour of the works excellently given by Mr. Springett. Of course samples were enjoyed by all and a few purchases of wine were made.

The day ended with a social evening at the Sheffield Arms Hotel at Newhaven.

Saturday morning brought us together in the Winter Garden for a general meeting.

The evening again saw us in the Winter Garden for a social get together with guests—Matron Hallet, Dr. J. O'Hara, Mr. J. Carnochan, and Mr. R. Moore.

We were most highly entertained by a small orchestra and the supreme efforts of Matron, the V.A.D.'s and Gwen, the Welsh Hula-Hula dancer.

Sunday brought summer-like weather and a visit to the home of the Marquis and Marchioness of Abergavenny at Eridge Park, Tunbridge Wells, who entertained us in the best traditions in their beautiful house and their friends received us most cordially. Our thanks to Mrs. Dacre for arranging this most pleasant trip.

Monday brought final discussions both technical and domestic in the Winter Garden, with Commandant, Mr. C. D. Wills, Mr. N. French, Dr. J. H. Fletcher, and Mr. H. Houlgate.

A most interesting and pleasant weekend was concluded in the evening at the Dudley Hotel, Hove with Dr. John Hunt, C.B.E., M.A., F.R.C.P., F.R.C.S., Member of St. Dunstan's Council. Guests of Honour were: Dr. J. H. Fletcher (Ministry of Health, Roehampton), Mr. H. J. Houlgate (B.B.C.), Mr. A. D. Lloyds (Secretary of St. Dunstan's), Mr. C. D. Wills (Welfare Superintendent) and Mr. N. French (Research Department).

Dr. Hunt, in his speech, gave some highly entertaining experiences during his life in the Medical field. He also made presentations to the winners of the Rifle Shooting, these being: Mrs. Gwen Obern with 40 points and Mrs. Winnie Edwards with 38 points, leaving the boys with the urge to do better next year.

Tuesday saw us off to our homes all satisfied that Reunions are one of our greatest pleasures.

Welcome to St. Dunstan's

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

William Eric Brocklehurst of Doncaster joined St. Dunstan's in October 1971. He served in the Royal Army Dental Corps in the 2nd World War and is now Chief Technical Advisor at Doncaster Technical College. He is married.

Long Service in Industry

We are proud to record the following presentations to St. Dunstaners for long service with their employers.

Ernest Bugbee, of Harefield, aged 55 has received a gold watch after 25 years with the Harefield Rubber Company Ltd. **Victor Powell,** of Solihull received a Braille

watch and a presentation photograph for his 25 years service with Joseph Lucas and Co., Ltd., in their plastics factory.

At a special afternoon tea **Bert Priest** of Tipton was presented with an inscribed gold watch in recognition of 25 years with Bean Industries, West Bromwich.

Lord Stokes presented **William Watkinson** of Croston, Preston, with a lady's gold watch commemorating his 25 years with Leyland Motors. Mr. Watkinson had especially asked for a watch he could give to his wife.

Answers to the Christmas Quiz

Total points 50

	I	otal points 50			
1	France, Germany, Italy,				
	Belgium, Netherlands,				
	Luxembourg	(1 point each)			
2	Princess Anne	(1 point)			
3	Halfcrown, threepenny				
	piece, old penny, old				
	halfpenny	(1 point each)			
4	(a) Anthony Barber	(1 point)			
	(b) Reginald Maudling	(1 point)			
	(c) Robert Carr	(2 points)			
	(d) Paul Dean	(1 point)			
	(e) Peter Walker	(2 points)			
5	38_{4}^{3} p in the pound.	(2 points)			
6	Optacon-Candy				
	Linvill	(1 point each)			
7	Binaural Sensor-				
	Birmingham	(1 point each)			
8	Eric T. Boulter-Deputy	y			
	Director-General,				
	R.N.I.B.	(1 point each)			
9	(c) Hines, Illinois,				
	United States	(2 points)			
10	Leslie Webber-Royal				
	Visit to Tewkesbury for				
	the 850th Anniversary				
	of the Consecration of				
	the Abbey	(1 point each)			
11	Queen Anne in 1707	(2 points)			
12	It is a corruption of				
	'Planta Genesta', or the				
	Broom plant, which was	;			
	the family emblem of				
	Count Geoffrey of Anjo	u,			
	father of King Henry II	(2 points)			
	Henry VII	(2 points)			
	(c) 1588	(2 points)			
15		(2			
	Becket	(2 points)			
	Southampton	(2 points)			
17	Players carry out a				
	scissors movement by				
	crossing before com-	(2 mainte)			
10	pleting a pass	(2 points)			
18		(2 points)			
	Sir Ivor	(2 points)			
20	Glamorgan	(2 points)			

How did you rate?

40-50 Well-informed 30-40 Well done 20-30 Well tried 10-20 Well intended Under 10 Well!



David Bell, "launched" on his Bronze Testlooking on, Ron McCue, Mrs. Bell, and Ken Price.

At Cranleigh Swimming Pool in October two St. Dunstaners who have disabilities additional to their blindness, won swimming badges in tests organised by the Physically Handicapped Section of the Cranleigh Swimming Club.

They were Stewart Spence, of Slinfold, near Horsham and David Bell, of Edinburgh. Stewart, who belongs to Cranleigh Swimming Club, already holds the Bronze Award for Personal Survival. Now he has qualified for the Preliminary Resuscitation Award of the Royal Humane Society. David won the Bronze Award for Personal Survival.

Both tests were judged by Ron McCue, Pool Instructor, at Cranleigh. They involved Stewart in undressing in the water after swimming 2 lengths clothed, and then a further 8 lengths of the pool in swim trunks. In addition he had to answer questions on lifesaving and demonstrate



With their sighted escort swimmers, David and Stewart pass each other during their tests.

St. Dunstaner's Successes in the Swimming Pool

by David Castleton

the "kiss of life" technique which he did with his wife, Joy, who regularly swims with him. David's test involved a 440 yard swim—16 lengths of the pool. No mean feat for a man without hands.

Ken Price, J.P., is Chairman of the Cranleigh Swimming Club whose Physically Handicapped Section includes autistic and spastic children from schools in Horsham and Billingshurst.

He explained that this Section was formed at the very beginning of the Club in 1969. "I felt as Chairman I had a moral obligation to take part in this section and see what it was all about. The thing just grew—we got attached to the people who came and it just grew". Now there are around 50 handicapped people swimming with the club. Ken has the assistance of his wife, Katharine and, every Saturday afternoon, when the Handicapped Section meets, two trained nurses from Crawley St. John's Ambulance Brigade are on duty. "We appreciate them and the Pool staff who give of their free time," said Mr. Price.

Stewart Spence was probably expressing the views of all handicapped members of the Club when he said, "Citizens of Cranleigh and the Hambledon Rural District can be sure of one thing. Their splendid modern swimming pool is being put to good use". Stewart and David hope to encourage other St. Dunstaners to enter for life saving awards. "Many St. Dunstaners are keen fishermen," said David, "I am sure it would be very useful for them to learn these techniques in case of accidents at sea."

Jock Carnochan, our Sports Officer, agrees: "I would recommend that any St. Dunstaner interested in qualifying for these awards, should, where they have the facility of a swimming bath in their area,



Stewart giving the "kiss of life" to his wife Joy, watched by Ron McCue.

start training now with a view to taking the test as the summer approaches, bearing in mind the number of people who lose their lives every year on our beaches very often through their inability to survive whilst awaiting rescue. This applies to a great extent also, to those who go boat fishing."

Congratulating the swimmers, Jock Carnochan said: "David is the third St. Dunstaner to gain an award in this field of sport, with Peter Spencer holding a Silver and Stewart Spence a Bronze. The standards set down for these qualifications are high, and they are to be congratulated for their determination, not only in their personal achievements but in giving incentive to other disabled groups."

For St. Dunstaners who may be interested Jock Carnochan listed the standards laid down for the Bronze Award. They are to be found overleaf.

BRONZE SURVIVAL STANDARDS

- 1. Effect an entry from the side of the bath by a straddle or tuck jump.
- 2. Swim 50 yards.
- 3. Tread water for 3 minutes in a vertical position.
- 4. Undress in the water.
- Swim 440 yards, surface diving once during the swim, and swimming at least 5 yards completely submerged.
- 6. Climb out from deep water without the use of steps, or assistance. DRESS: Trousers and shirt or long legged pyjamas.

The awards are open to all, and there are certain exceptions in the rules for disabled people, depending on the disability.

Gardens Grow Well

More successes for St. Dunstan's gardeners: In the Norwich Show **G. Watts** of Norwich won ten prizes. He obtained 1st Prize for Cabbage, 1st Prize for Lettuce, 1st Prize for Dessert Apples, 3rd Prize for Cooking Apples, 2nd Prize for Cooking Pears, 1st Prize for large Dahlias and 1st Prize for small Dahlias, 1st Prize for Bunch of Mixed Flowers and 1st Prize for Bunch of Scented Flowers, and 1st Prize for his Cactus Plant.

Another entry at the same Show was **J. Goodley** of Pulham Market, Norfolk. He obtained a 1st for Cucumbers, 1st for Pot Plant, 2nd Prize Annual Plant, 2nd Prize Red Beetroot, 2nd Prize Michaelmas Daisy.

H. J. Haskey of Harrow Weald has also been winning prizes at the local Headstone G.L.C. Show where he won a prize for his Front Garden Summer Show and he also obtained two 1st, two 2nd and one 3rd for Roses, Beetroot, Tomatoes, a house plant and asters.

At Faversham, in Kent, **Horace Boorman** won a second prize in the Kent Association for the Blind Crafts Competition. His success was in the Gardening-Vegetable Section.

ALBERT CARTWRIGHT of Cardiff, is very proud of his son Joe who has been awarded his Form's prize for the third successive year.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From George Fallowfield of Durrington, Worthing, Sussex.

If ever there was a daft word given to a companion of a blind person it is the word 'escort' because that word in the dictionary means an armed force to give protection, escort ship means an armed ship giving protection to an unarmed vessel.

On the other hand 'guide' is correct because a guide conducts a visitor round the town or place of interest, the guide book is a guide to the stranger, it describes things and places and what on earth does a companion to a blind person do if not describe things and places?

There seem to be some twerps who are putting on the market a kind of cutlery with handles that are round and often tapering to a point with the result that a blind person cannot tell which way up the darn spoon or fork is, the hell of it is one doesn't know what kind of daft cutlery the hotel or restaurant has until one is seated. A Doctor, who went blind, said he had never enjoyed a meal since he was unable to see his food upon the plate and I told the passengers at our table on one boat that eating when one is blind was an ordeal, not a pleasure and this type of round-handled cutlery has made eating a torment! One cannot even get a good grip upon the infernal instrument.

From Mrs. Ellen Ollington of Church Crookham, Nr. Aldershot, Hants.

As a Widow of a 1914-1918 St. Dunstaner, I wondered if it would take too much of your valuable space in the Christmas number to mention to my past friends still living, especially the London Club members, Mr. and Mrs. Harding and Mr. and Mrs. Hancock, that I always remember them and the good times we shared at the Club. This Christmas would have been our 50 years Anniversary and when I look back over the years I must say that without the help of St. Dunstan's I'm afraid I would not be in the position I am in to-day, enjoying a quiet but happy life in lovely Hampshire. So will you please wish all the folks we knew in the 1950's "A Very Happy Christmas" from myself and my family.

by PHILLIP WOOD

This, we are constantly being told, is the Golden Age of Science and Technology. We have motor-cars which could last as long as five years and throwaway yogurt cartons which will certainly last for two hundred. We can fly faster than sound. We can have Beethoven—and toilet-roll "commercials"—at the touch of a switch. When men arrive on the moon, a mere second later the fact is recorded by the world's newspapers.

And yet, surrounded by the glittering toys and trinkets of his own marvellous ingenuity, modern man is still at heart a superstitious savage.

Or so it would seem. We still touch wood and sailors' collars, perform ritualistic contortions with spilled salt, and willingly risk death beneath the wheels of a speeding vehicle rather than walk under a ladder.

We greet black cats and sweeps with delight and only the most foolhardy of spirits would dare risk the terrible consequences of opening an umbrella indoors or putting shoes on the table.

As an insurance against disaster we cling with childish faith to our own special brand of talisman or amulet—rabbits' feet, massed-produced Cornish pixies, horseshoes, bits of white heather, and a weird collection of junk designed to ward off the Evil Eye of misfortune.

Recently my wife and I were on holiday in North Wales with our friends, George and his wife. "By the way" said George, "I promised Heinz I'd look out for a St. Christopher for his car—one of those with a magnetic base. He's scoured Manchester for one, but without success."

I was, I must confess, a little surprised. Heinz is an engineer, precise and practical. He also happens to be the sort of German the British insist on regarding as "typical" —meticulous, ordered and thorough. Still, if he wanted a St. Christopher . . .

We asked at the garage when we went for petrol. There was a motley collection of flags, pennants and stickers, but no St. Christophers. "Finding a St. Christopher for Heinz" became a kind of holiday game and at odd moments we popped into garages and gift-shops searching for the elusive saint. We always drew blank.

I found this very puzzling. Almost everybody has a car these days and I would have expected to find an abundance of St. Christophers, just waiting to be bought. After all, it must be very comforting to know you can drive like a lunatic without the danger of hitting anything or anybody—merely by taking the simple precaution of having this most useful of saints somewhere about the car.

Enlightenment came from the man in the motor-shop. "There was always a nice steady demand for St. Christopher," he told us, "and then it was decided he wasn't really a saint, or he didn't even exist, or something of that sort. Anyway, it put the mockers on him properly. Motorists just didn't want to know! I'll bet it took us three months to get rid of the last half-dozen. It wasn't worth re-ordering."

Struck off the Register

So that was it. A St. Christopher struck off the register, so to speak, wasn't likely to be of much use to anybody. With this traveller's friend declared redundant, you might just as well wear a seat-belt or get the brakes fixed.

We still kept trying. "Finding a St. Christopher for Heinz" began to get just a touch obsessive, like wanting to climb Everest or trace the source of the White Nile.

Then, at last success! There among the Welsh Lady penknives and the Welsh Lady bottle-openers and the Welsh Lady letter-racks—a whole card-full of St. Christophers, magnetic bases and all.

"They're thirty pence each" said the man, "as a matter of fact, they've come down in price!"

I could scarcely believe my ears. Something actually down in Price! Was this the beginning of the Economic Miracle?—the road back to four-bob-apound butter, the sixpenny loaf, a new suit for twelve guid?

"Oh, yes, they're cheaper" the shopkeeper was saying with a hint of pride, "The government took off the purchasetax.'

"What, when St. Christopher got the chop?" I was only joking.

"Yes, that's quite true." The shopkeeper wasn't joking.

I just don't believe it. I simply cannot imagine Whitehall having such an exquisitely Oriental sense of humour.

Anyway, if there are any motorists who still believe in the efficacy of St. Christopher there's a Gift-shop in the High Street, Prestatyn . . . thirty pence each . . . with magnetic bases. . . .

And they're cheaper this year. Personally, I'll just fasten my seat-belt.

On a Mountain Top

by Glyn Jones

She stood there on the mountain top looking down at the narrow track that led to the valley. The sun as it shone warmed her back, and the light breezes ruffled the long grass. The little white clouds passing across the sun cast their small shadows on the terraced houses below. A train whistled away in the distance as it hurried out of the tunnel towards the railway station.

She had been waiting there so long but all the beauty of nature around her did not satisfy. She walked along the edge of the plateau, even standing on one of the large, grev rocks to see further down the winding track.

The sun was slowly moving towards the west, and once again the twilight shadows would come creeping up from the valley. Her long hours of loneliness would be the same as if she was hoping to share all the loveliness around her with another.

She shook her head and ran back to her first vantage point. She looked at the track again. Something was moving slowly along the narrow path and there were men climbing towards her. The figures came nearer, and her heart bounded with joy, and Bessie the goat felt her patience had been rewarded. The men were bringing a Billy goat to share the paradise of her world!

Thoughts in the Night

by T. Rogers

In the clinic of a peaceful night, Detached from the stress of the modern street. The physical structure lies relaxed and inert, Courting the healing touch of sleep.

But ere Morpheus weaves his magic spell, Dividing the psyche from its conscious will, The memory plays a delaying role. By turning the leaves in the nostalgic scroll,

Wrapped in the travelling cloak of thought, With why and if only sharing the seat, Those two intangibles, time and space, Are covered at speed which only thought can reach.

During the journey back into the past, Nature is seen choosing those it thinks best, To inherit its gifts of ability and wit, And grading the rest as it thinks fit.

Yet the law of heredity is often by-passed, When the morons child is proved university-class, And the pundits child cannot achieve a pass, That's when nature mocks the equality cult.

So nature is both judge and jury, When selecting who's to wear its mantle of glory: But, selected or rejected, Indigent or wealthy, There is only epilogue to life's story.

But the prologue has a two-part setting, The premier part, enigmatic and unyielding, Though scientists and philosophers strive to explain the unexplained, And others believe that part just happened.

While the faithful accept . . . it all began, When Adam delved and Eve span. In a garden bequeathed to man, Where-in was breached the Creator's plan.

Now Morpheus waves his magic wand, Coaxing the mind across the border-land, Where it may travel in Gulliver's van, Or become the companion of Kubla Khan.

"SNOW"

by Peter Bond

How silently the snow comes down, Floating and drifting round and round. It comes in never ending flakes, And falls on hills and vales and lakes. Then upon the earth to freeze, Glistening and sparkling on the trees.

Peter Bond, aged 12, is nephew of St. Dunstaner, Jesse Salt, of Morecambe.



IT

Cliff Hanger

A moment of anguish for the curate wrongly suspected of murder in Agatha Christie's play "Murder at the Vicarage" Despite nearly coming to an untimely end in act three our St. Dunstaner, William McPherson greatly enjoyed this production with the Comedy Players. Were there snags for an actor with little vision? "Well", said William, "There were a lot of pot plants on one side of the set which made entries and exits a problem but it was not so bad as when I appeared in a Victorian style musical, 'The Drunkard' in an open air theatre on the cliffs at Minack in Cornwall. I nearly exited over the cliff edge, luckily I fell on to the top of a concrete column which prevented me being dashed to the rocks forty feet below".





High Honour

Our St. Dunstaner Paul Nuvens, was honoured by His Majesty King Baudouin of the Belgians in September. He was awarded Officer's Cross in the Order of Leopold, the highest in Belgium. The white cross, with green laurel leaves is surmounted by a crown. It is worn on a purple ribbon. On non-ceremonial occasions Paul will wear a purple Knot in his lapel. He told me, "I never expected it. already having the lower grade and knowing a soldier could not be promoted higher in the order. I was surprised to be promoted into the Civilian Order".

In October, Paul was presented to King Baudouin when the King, with Oueen Fabiola, attended a luncheon in the Painted Hall of the Royal Naval College, Greenwich marking the 50th anniversary of the Cercle Royal Belge de Londres. "The King asked me how long I had been in London", said Paul, "I told him I had been 51 years in January next year, having come to St. Dunstan's to learn English and shorthand and staved ever since"

Since 1949 Paul has been Vice-President of the Cercle and has acted as President ad interim for three separate periods. He was instrumental in obtaining the Royal Patronage for the Cercle in 1955 and subsequently the title "Royal". He has also organised exchanges of visits between the Lord Mayor of London and the Burgomaster of Brussels.



CLUB NEWS

LONDON

The Fives and Threes Knock-out Competition is now well under way after some exciting games. W. Harding, W. Miller, R. Armstrong and D. Watkins are now through to the semi-finals.

We have missed the Club's old stalwart Charlie Hancock in Old Marylebone Road. Charlie has been holidaying at Ovingdean these past two weeks and by the time our friends read this will be here amongst our other members again. We hope to see Jim Padley again after his convalescence at Ovingdean. Let it be soon, Jim. All our members of the London Club were indeed sorry to hear that Agnes Murray is not too well and is staying with her daughter Mary at Hockley just now. We all wish her well again.

Our Domino Games in October named the following members as winners:

7th October	1st W. Harding 2nd W. Miller
14th October	1st M. Sheehan 2nd C. Hancock
21st October	1st W. Miller 2nd C. Hancock
28th October	1st P. Nuyens 2nd W. Miller

Some of you, no doubt, are already looking out last year's decorations as you read this, so let me take this opportunity of wishing you:

"A truly happy Season And a New Year that will bring To St. Dunstaner's and all their friends The best of everything".

W. MILLER, Chairman

MIDLAND

Our Annual General Meeting on 19th October was an excellent club meeting with several things discussed. All committee members were re-elected unanimously and so we were able to go ahead with future plans.

Tea for the meeting was arranged for us by Mrs. Androlia and we all thanked her for a very lovely spread.

After tea we got down to the serious work of playing off one semi-final and a final match in our domino doubles competition. Stan Southall and Miss Maisie Streets were eventual winners having knocked out Mr. and Mrs. Lou Androlia in the semi-final and Mr. and Mrs. Doug. Cashmore in the final. Stan has now won both knock-outs this year. They were two good games and Maisie was a nervous wreck at the end of it all!

A very enjoyable evening was spent on Wednesday, 27th October, at The King's Highway by all our members and their wives and escorts. Everyone had the meal of their choice and, of course, liquid refreshments.

At our club meeting held on Sunday, 7th November, all members said how much they had enjoyed this evening outing.

We were very pleased to greet a new member into our circle in the person of Mr. Bill Green. Mr. Green is a new St. Dunstaner, having only joined our family in June. He said that he had found all St. Dunstaner's whom he had met up to the present very friendly fellows and he was very happy with the chaps whom he had met at the Midland Club.

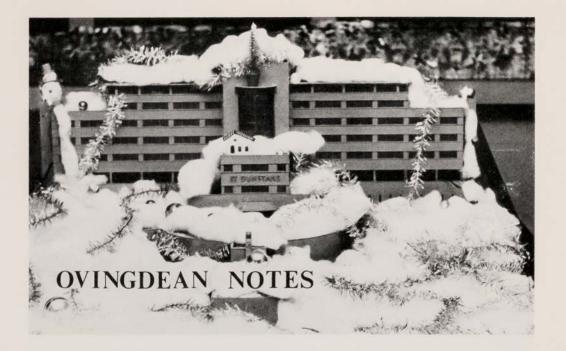
Tea was arranged for us by Mrs. Connie Faulkner, including some very tasty sandwiches. We all gave her our usual thanks.

Our next meeting is on Sunday, 5th December, Christmas dinner is on Saturday, 18th December.

D. E. CASHMORE, Secretary

BRIGHTON

On Wednesday, 27th October, we had our annual dinner at the Dudley Hotel, Hove, when twenty St. Dunstaners entertained a number of friends who have rendered various services during the year and for many previous years. The dinner was presided over by Mrs. Elizabeth Dacre, the President of the Club and in addition to the Commandant, Mrs. Fawcett and Matron Blackford, a very warm welcome was extended to Col. W. J. Shoolbred, o.B.E., Director of the Not Forgotten Association, Mrs. Shoolbred, and Miss E. J. Seeley, the Organising Secretary of the N.F.A.



During October, day succeeded day of perfect weather. The pessimists among us declared—"It can't last". The optimists carolled gaily "The sun shines on the righteous". Or should it have been "The devil looks after his own"? We tactfully refrain from comment.

The last race-meeting of our season was at Lingfield, on, need we say, another glorious day. The racing fraternity certainly went out in a blaze of glory. Nearer home, Mr. John Hatfield continued his series of record programmes, "Music for Music-lovers", which gave much pleasure to his appreciative audiences. Our good friend, Mr. Les Harris, once more played a selection from his vast collection of recordings, which was also much enjoyed. After this tranguil interlude — THE

Brighton Club (continued)

IMPORTANT. The Annual General Meeting of the St. Dunstan's Brighton Club will be held at 6.45 p.m. on **Thursday**, **9th December**, in the Winter Garden at Ovingdean. All St. Dunstaners in Brighton and the Brighton District are cordially invited with an escort.

FRANK A. RHODES, Chairman HAPPENINGS! These took place in Brighton on consecutive weeks, and only affected us by disrupting our visits to the Dome. Sit-ins, sit-downs, walk-outs, demo's—you name it, they had it! We refer, of course, to the Political Party Conferences, first Labour, then Tory.

Our regular outings to the theatre, and on coach trips, continued, and the series of Winter Concerts at the Dome got into its' stride. For lovers of good music, these are occasions to be treasured. On the last night of the month, members of the Brighton Tape Recording Club again visited us, renewing old friendships, and forging new ones. This time, their programme consisted of a "European Tour". Various tourists were interviewed in towns and villages, giving their impressions of the locale, and an appropriate piece of music followed. The Club's hi-fi equipment is first class and the members go to enormous trouble to make their programmes both interesting and exciting. They are invariably successful. Several local St. Dunstaners and their wives attended the concert-we should be delighted to see, in the future, any others who are interested in hearing taperecordings and hi-fi equipment used to their fullest advantage.



"Tiny" Pointon, in our picture here with his son Michael and a friend checking their nets, wryly describes it as "the other kind of fishing getting someone else to go and fetch in the fish for you." Demands of his work have kept him off the beach for most of the time this summer but the boys have used the boat and nets as a profitable pastime. "They have caught a lot of fish, mostly soles, plaice plus the odd brill, similar to a Turbot, a couple of bass and, most unusual in these waters, a grey mullet." Photo: Bexhill-on-Sea Observer.

Royal Commonwealth Society for the Blind

Mr. John Wilson, C.B.E., the Society's Director, gave an address on 21 years of achievement by the R.C.S.B. at the Royal Society of Arts in London on 4th November. St. Dunstaners who might wish to assist in publicising the work of the R.C.S.B. by giving talks in the area in which they live, are asked to write direct to: Mr. Wilson, Royal Commonwealth Society for the Blind, Commonwealth House, Heath Road, Haywards Heath, Sussex.

BRIDGE NOTES

BRIGHTON

Our start to the 1971-72 season in the Sussex League opened on a most disastrous note. On Monday 4th October we were well and truly trounced by the Whitehall Club, Eastbourne. The result being a twelve point victory to nil.

Nevertheless we thoroughly enjoyed our game and better things were in store. On the 7th November we beat a team from Horsham by nine victory points to three. S. WEBSTER.

LONDON

The attraction of last month's Bridge Drive, which was held on the 23rd October, was indicated by the fourteen happy St. Dunstaners, who, with their wives and friends, made up seven tables for this game. This number, although somewhat smaller than we had at first anticipated included some competitors who travelled some distance to be with us on this occasion. Joe Carney from Bournemouth, Fred Dickerson from Bristol, Bob Evans from Newbury, just to mention three.

First on the prize list was Les Douglass, partnered by Mr. Stan Horstead, who is no stranger to St. Dunstan's. The second place was taken by Paul Nuyens partnered by Miss Molly Byrne, and here again no introduction is necessary. Like Stan, Molly has been associated with St. Dunstan's and Bridge for many, many years. Third on our prize list was Jerry Lynch partnered by his wife Pat.

After we had relaxed over a splendid tea Miss Sheila Lyons graciously presented the prizes to the winners of the day, after which the company dispersed—some to go home, or to other social occasions, while the rest stayed on at the Club to play a friendly game of rubber for the remainder of the evening.

R. ARMSTRONG, Captain

THANKS

Paul Nuyens has received a letter from Mrs. Hunter Paterson, formerly Mrs. Angela Beaumont, in which she expressed her thanks for the wedding gift of a mahogany dressing stool from St. Dunstan's Bridge players: "It is just what I wanted, I couldn't be more pleased. Will you please thank all the boys for their kindness and give them my love".

Mrs. Hunter Paterson said that she had enjoyed meeting St. Dunstaners at Harrogate and looked forward to next year.

PROBLEMS

By Alf Field

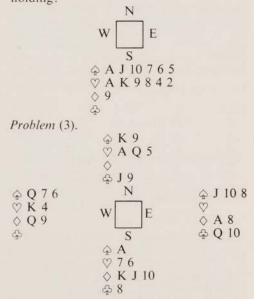
I have just received the details of the "Congress" and I am pleased to note that the numbers continue to rise—now at 52. The average over the years has been 40. I had to have a little nostalgic pause to remember all those who have passed on—more than 50! Looking back, however, will not get this article written. Here are a few problems:

Problem (1)

You are *South* at Love All and hold:

	N
W	E
	S
Ŷ	Q 10 6 A 6 5 2
0	A 6 5 2 10 9 4 2
چ	KQ

West is Dealer and opens "one Diamond". North, your partner, has four bids available and assume East passes what do you respond to his overbid of: (a) Double, (b) one Heart, (c) one NT, (d) two Spades. *Problem* (2). East is the Dealer, Love All, and opens "one Club". What do you bid holding:



Hearts are trumps. South to lead and make six tricks against any defence. *Problem* (4).

oblem (4).		
	4 A Q 4	
K 642	N	\$ 3
J 9 5	WE	♡Q 10 8 7 3
965	W L	◊ Q J 10
10 8 6	S	\$J932
	♡ A 2	
	() A K 3	
	ΦK75	
th is in		nd West leads

South is in "Six Spades" and West leads Diamond 9. This is probably out of your depth! But it can be done.

ANSWERS

Problem (1) (a) "Two Hearts"—not forcing but shows 10-12 points and a 4 card suit at least. (b) "One NT" a constructive bid you then raise Hearts next time round. "Two Hearts" would be weak and the Hand is not quite in the "Three Heart" area. (c) "3NT". 16+11 should get you there. (d) "Two Spades" is not "Forcing" but you raise to "Four Spades".

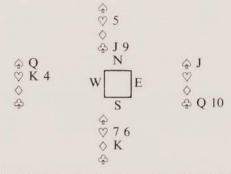
Problem (2). "One Spade". Reason—you want to bid twice? Then why not keep it low, next time round jump to game bid in Hearts. If you double you may find the bidding has risen to five clubs and you haven't shown a suit yet. "Two Spades is tempting but should be resisted. "Two Clubs" means you have a club suit, there are so many "phoney" "one club" bids today.

Problem (3).

This is the play.

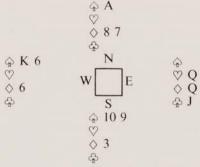
Trick	S	W	N	E
1	♦ 10	♦ Q	♡ A	♦ 8
2	φA	\$ 6	\$ 9	\$ 10
3	φJ	09	QQ	♦ A
4	æ 8	\$ 7	φK	\$ 8
5	$\heartsuit 6$?	₿ J	⊕ Q

Position at Trick 5 is:



When North leads Club Jack and trumps with Heart 6 he must make two out of the last three tricks.

Problem (4). Declarer (South) takes Trick 1 with Diamond King and Tricks 2 and 3 with Spades Queen and Jack, which West does not cover with his King of course. Tricks 4, 5 and 6 are taken with Clubs A, K and Q. Tricks 7 and 8 with Ace and King of Hearts. Trick 9 then a Heart is ruffed with Spade 8. Trick 10 is won with Diamond Ace. The last 3 cards are now:



Trick 11 South leads Diamond 3 to East's Queen.

Trick 12 East leads \heartsuit Q or \clubsuit J and South trumps with \diamondsuit 9 and West is helpless. Happy Christmas.

FAMILY NEWS

Marriage

SUMNER-ALLPORT. Peter Sumner of Tunbridge Wells, Kent, married Mrs. Phillipa Ann Allport on 24th August, 1971.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. ARTHUR CARTER of Bolton, Lancs., who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 26th October, 1971.

Many congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. TOM TAYLOR of Preston, Lancs., who celebrated their Silver Wedding anniversary on 14th September 1971.

Ruby Wedding

Hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. WILLIAM WATKINSON who celebrated their Ruby Wedding anniversary on August 29th 1971.

Golden Wedding

Sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. REGINALD FIELD, D.C.M. of Potter's Bar, Herts., who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on the 5th November, 1971.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:-

EDWARD ANDERSON of York on the arrival of his eighth grandchild born on the 2nd November, 1971. The baby is to be called Caroline Dorothy.

JAMES BLAKELEY of Farnworth, Nr. Bolton, Lancs., is delighted to announce the arrival of his second grandchild born on the 11th June, 1971. He is to be called Christopher.

ISAIAH DUDLEY of Kingswinford, Staffs., is proud to announce the birth of a grandson, Nicholas on 23rd August, 1971.

THOMAS HART of Folkestone, Kent, on the arrival of a grand-daughter Lisa Patricia, born to his son and daughter-inlaw, Christopher and Lyn, at St. Mary's Hospital, Cyprus, on 27th September, 1971.

PATRICK SUTTON of Manchester on the arrival of his first grandchild when his son, Kevin's wife gave birth to a daughter, Karen, on 17th October, 1971.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

ALFRED COOK of Canvey Island, whose first great grandchild arrived in July 1971 and is to be called Rupert.

GEORGE FALLOWFIELD of Durrington, Worthing, Sussex, on the arrival of two more great grandchildren. His grandson Stephen and his wife have another daughter and grandson William and his wife have another son.

George now has four great grandchildren, thirteen grandchildren and four children of his own.

Many congratulations to REGINALD GREENACRE of Dunstable, Bedfordshire, who is pleased to announce the arrival of his first great-grandson, Andrew John, born on the 16th September, 1971. Yvonne, daughter of RICHARD TAYLOR of Wolverhampton, married David Birch on 25th September, 1971, at Oxley Parish Church, Wolverhampton.

Terry, son of JAMES WHITE of Chilwell, Notts., married Carole Taylor on 6th November, 1971.

FRANCIS WHYTE of Misterton, Nr[.] Gainsborough, announces the marriage of his daughter Mary Margaret to George Robinson, on 2nd October, 1931.

COLIN GREAVES of Sheffield, Yorkshire is very proud of his grand-daughter, Marion Parnell, who is a Graduate of the Royal Manchester College of Music and Associate of the Royal Manchester College of Music with an "A" Diploma in her principal study, singing.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

ERNEST CARPENTER of Kings Langley, Herts., who mourns the death of his mother aged 96, on 17th October.

WILLIAM FESTER of Gravesend, Kent, on the death of his son Clifford after a very long illness, on 17th October, 1971, in South Africa. He was 30 years old and leaves a widow and four young children.

HUGH GALLAGHER of Blackpool, who mourns the sudden death of his brother, Martin who died on 18th October, 1971

WALTER LETHBRIDGE of Stoneleigh, Oldham, Lancashire, on the death of his wife, Renee, on 13th November, 1971.

JAMES MCCLINTOCK, of Marple, Cheshire, who mourns the recent death of his sister.

A. C. POINTON of Bexhill-on-Sea, Sussex, on the death of his father on 27th October, 1971.

In Memory

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

Tennant Ronald Beattie. 8th Seaforth Highlanders.

Tennant Ronald Beattie of Hornsey, London, N.8 died on 22nd October 1971 at the age of 78.

He served from December 1915 to September 1916 in the 8th Seaforth Highlanders and came to St. Dunstan's in that year. He trained as a Basket Maker and continued with this work for many years. In addition to basket work he repaired cane chairs. His wife died in 1946 and he continued to live in the same house being looked after by his son, Ronald. Mr. Beattie always enjoyed being busy and had many hobbies. He continued with his basket work until quite recently.

William Edward Bewick. Royal Army Service Corps.

William Edward Bewick of Aylsham, Norwich, Norfolk, died in hospital on 15th October, 1971 at the age of 85 years.

He served in the Royal Army Service Corps from 1916 to 1919 but his sight did not deteriorate until later in life and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1962. On account of his age and ill health he did not undertake any occupational training nor was he able to go down to Brighton. However, he did derive great pleasure from attending Ipswich Reunions. He was admitted to hospital gravely ill only a few days before his death. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Arthur King, M.M. West Yorkshire Regiment.

Arthur King of Bridlington, East Yorkshire, died on 24th October, 1971, at the age of 71 years. He served in the West Yorks. Regiment from

1915 to 1921 and was wounded in France where he was awarded the Military Medal.

He came to St. Dunstan's in 1928 and had a general shop for some considerable time. When the 2nd World War broke out he entered industry to help the War effort. After the War he made trays, rugs and baskets for our Stores. He always enjoyed vacations at Brighton and Reunions. His death was sudden and unexpected. He leaves a widow and family.

John McNicholls, B.E.M. Lancashire Fusiliers.

John McNicholls, B.E.M. of Heald Green, Cheadle, Cheshire, died on 11th November 1971 at the age of 73 years.

He served in the Lancashire Fusiliers from 1915 to 1918 and was wounded in France. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1919.

He trained in telephony and carried on this occupation until he retired in 1967. He was awarded the B.E.M. in 1944. He always enjoyed holidays at Brighton and attended North Country Reunions and will be much missed by his friends. He has been ill since Christmas 1970. He leaves a widow and grown-up family.

Arthur Thomas Hazel. 10th East Kent Regiment.

Arthur Thomas Hazel of Caversham, Berks., died on 19th October, 1971, at the age of 72.

He served from June 1918 to October of 1918 when he came to St. Dunstan's having been wounded in France. He trained as a boot and mat maker but he also qualified in telephony, Braille and typewriting and spent most of his life working as a telephone operator at the North Thames Gas Board until his retirement in 1960.

On his retirement he went with his wife to South Africa to visit his married daughter and family. Returning home he settled down to gardening and joinery work. He died in hospital following a relapse after an operation. He leaves a widow and daughters and members of his family both in this country and abroad.

Anthony Frank Naumann. Rifle Brigade.

Anthony Naumann of Cranleigh, Surrey, died on the 3rd November, 1971. He was 50 years of age.

Before the Second War, he was a fine horseman and tennis and racquets player and loved the countryside. He enlisted as soon as he could, joined the 70th Young Soldiers Battalion and was later commissioned into the 10th Battalion, Rifle Brigade. His unit formed part of "Blade Force", which carried out the First Army assault landing at Bone in Algeria in 1942. In the assault he was totally blinded and severely wounded in the left arm. He trained at Church Stretton and then led a life of varied interests, including working in his family firm in the City and breeding prize-winning whippets at his home in the country. His chief activity, however, was as a serious poet and he had three books of poems published by a leading publisher and other poems appeared in periodicals and anthologies.

He leaves a widow, and two daughters by his first marriage.

Gordon Alan Richardson. Royal Army Service Corps.

Gordon Alan Richardson of Stoke-on-Trent, Staffordshire, died on 28th October, 1971, at the age of 58 years.

He served in the Royal Army Service Corps from 1940 to 1941 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1957. He was a poultry farmer and continued with this work up to the time of his death. He had been in indifferent health for a few years, but his death was sudden and unexpected. He leaves a widow and a son.

James Henry Woods. Royal Engineers.

James Henry Woods of Walthamstow, E.17, died at Northgate House, Rottingdean, on 31st October, 1971. He was 88 years of age. He served in the 1st World War in the Royal

He served in the 1st World War in the Royal Engineers and although his sight was affected he did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1962 when he had already reached the age of 80. He lived in London and his married step-daughter and family lived with him. His health began to deteriorate at the beginning of 1970 and he went to live at Northgate House where he stayed until his death. He leaves a step-daughter, Mrs. Williams and a step-son, Mr. Dennis Harrison and their families.

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