

St Dunstons
REVIEW
OCTOBER

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

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CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

At about the time this month's *Review* is published, St. Dunstaners will be moving into the rebuilt Pearson House which has been closed for the past two and a half years, and I would like to explain the arrangements regarding our Brighton Homes.

We have always endeavoured to maintain the standard of living of St. Dunstaners to correspond with the improvement in society generally. Pearson House is, I believe, as modern, comfortable and attractive in every respect as we can make it. There is a total of 54 beds available and these will be mainly occupied by men who have been living at Ovingdean on a permanent basis and by trainees and there are also two or three beds available for women St. Dunstaners. Those St. Dunstaners who require special nursing care will remain, for the time being, at Northgate House in Rottingdean where they are so well looked after.

Almost as soon as our people have settled in at Pearson House, Ovingdean, or Ian Fraser House as it is now called, will be closed for extensive repairs and modernisation. We must remember that Ovingdean was opened 34 years ago and now, in addition to modernisation of bedrooms and other rooms, the basic services such as electricity, water, plumbing and heating need renewal. Many other essential features of the building are also due, and perhaps overdue, for attention and there is an indoor swimming pool to be constructed. We do not expect this work to be completed in much less than two years.

The closing down of Ian Fraser House inevitably means that for the next two years or so St. Dunstaners, who have so greatly enjoyed holidays there, will have to be patient. About eight beds will be available at Pearson House for essential welfare and convalescent needs. Some of the permanent residents have been in the habit of going to stay with relatives or friends for short periods and we are asking each of them, who can take advantage of this facility, whether they could during the next two years arrange to stay away for longer periods of time, say a few months instead of a few weeks. If this can be done it will, of course, make additional beds available temporarily for other St. Dunstaners needing convalescence and the "Perms" will thus be helping their comrades and making a contribution to St. Dunstan's as a whole.

Whenever there is disappointment we have always tried to mitigate it as far as possible. In recent years St. Dunstaners have received an annual holiday grant of £15 plus £5 for each child of school age. During the period that Ian Fraser House is closed an additional grant of £45 plus £5 for each child will be paid to all St. Dunstaners except those permanently resident in our Homes. These grants will be paid in one sum of £60 plus £10 for each child in May.

Another function of Ian Fraser House in the past has been to act as a venue for special gatherings such as reunions for deaf/blind and handless/blind men and weekends for bridge, chess, radio hams, etc. We shall not, of course, during the next two years be able to do as much in this way as those concerned have been accustomed to but we will, nevertheless, hope to do something and I can only say at present that plans will emerge as time goes on. I can at least promise that these special events, which give so much interest and pleasure, will not be forgotten.

COVER PICTURE: A view of the new wing of Pearson House.

Many of you will wonder about the staff, who have worked so well for us for many years. Following a principle which we have always tried to apply in the past, we have endeavoured to avoid redundancies and to solve this problem through the natural wastage due to retirement, because, obviously, we shall not want so large a staff at our Brighton Homes during the next two years as we needed when Ian Fraser House was fully operational. But I hope voluntary workers will still come to Pearson House to help because their contribution has always been of such great value to us.

I can only say, finally, that in every one of these respects I realise the inconvenience which many St. Dunstaners will be put to, and the disappointment which some will suffer because of these changes, but they are for the best and in the best interest of St. Dunstan's for the next twenty years or so and, therefore, the only thing we can do is to carry them out with goodwill and a good heart.

Fraser of Lonsdale

Coming Events

REUNION — ROYAL FESTIVAL HALL

The Far East Prisoner-of-War Club are holding their reunion at the Royal Festival Hall on Saturday, 7th October. BILL GRIFFITHS has been asked to be principal guest and make the one speech of the evening. Also at the Reunion will be Sir Edward Dunlop, the Australian doctor who looked after Bill in the Java P.O.W. camp, and Lady Dunlop.

THANKS

Mr. C. D. Wills has received this letter for publication in the Review

I am finding it very difficult to put into words how grateful I am for you enabling me to come to England. I have had a wonderful time seeing all my old friends and making new ones.

I am particularly grateful to Lord and Lady Fraser and to Mr. Wills for arranging our visit in order that I could renew my connections with St. Dunstan's which has always meant so much to me.

With warmest greetings to all St. Dunstaners.

Yours sincerely,
ZOFIA BREGULA AND HUSBAND

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU

Many congratulations to MRS. D. A. EVERS of Shipley, Yorks, who has been a widow since 1931 and who celebrated her 96th birthday on 1st August. We send her our warmest greeting (a bit belated), and believe she is probably our oldest widow.

Are Cinema and Television Good for the Blind?

Speaking at Ian Fraser House, Brighton, to St. Dunstaners on Thursday, 7th September, Lord Fraser said:

"Last night I went to a cinema to a film called 'Young Winston', which opened recently in London. I have written in the *Review* and in my books, stating that I do not consider cinemas and television are a blind man's medium and that we had much better stick to the radio, because we do not miss so much. There is, of course, an exception to this view, namely, that on occasion the family want to go to a cinema or to look at television and we want to share their company.

In fact, I think my wife and I have been to a cinema only twice in a very long life: one occasion was a film about Disraeli and last night it was 'Young Winston'. I enjoyed it enormously and do not feel that I missed very much, nor did Lady Fraser have to tell me many details of the pictures.

Of course, I knew Sir Winston Churchill personally over 40 years and I have read his book 'My Early Life' at least twice, so that I knew what to expect and visualised the situations.

This is not merely an extremely good film and exciting story, but recounts the early life of one of our greatest men, and I recommend it to any of you when it comes to your town.

In particular the actor, Simon Ward, admirably captured Sir Winston's voice, which I heard so often and remember so well".



These photographs reached us too late for our last issue in which the 50th Anniversary Reunion of the Sir Arthur Pearson Association of War Blinded of Canada was reported. Above: The Reunion Dinner. Below: Capt. F. J. L. Woodcock presenting the Association's badge to Mr. A. D. Lloyds who was elected to Honorary Membership.



INVESTITURE

On 21st July, the National Day of Belgium, Lord Fraser was decorated with the badge and ribbon of Commander in the Order of Leopold, Belgium's highest order of chivalry by the Ambassador, Baron Jean van den Bosch.

Readers will recall that this high honour from King Baudouin for our Chairman was announced during the celebrations of Lord Fraser's Fiftieth Anniversary in office.

Founder's Daughter

When Lord Fraser visited Ian Fraser House, Brighton, on Wednesday, 19th July, he introduced Mrs. Aitken and reminded St. Dunstaners that she was the only surviving daughter of the Founder, Sir Arthur Pearson, Baronet, and that she had done much valuable work for St. Dunstan's in the early days. All present gave Mrs. Aitken a very warm welcome.

MRS. ELIZABETH DACRE, J.P., well-known to St. Dunstaners as President of the Brighton Club, has retired from the Magistrates' Bench. She has been a distinguished member for twenty-two years, taking a keen interest in prisoners' welfare.



Pearson House seen from Portland Place shows how well the Regency frontage has been preserved. Only the old main entrance and the chimneys have gone.

A Stroll Through Pearson House With Commandant Fawcett

If you can imagine that the building is in the shape of a letter "L", one part of the "L" follows the line of St. George's Road opposite Portland Place and the other part of the "L" runs at right angles along Abbey Road. The main entrance is in Abbey Road about thirty yards from the junction with St. George's Road. It is quite wide and level with handrails on each side narrowing to rather a fine entrance with four Corinthian columns—two on either side.

Having passed through two sets of swing doors, we come into the Entrance Hall, which is lofty and square in shape. The original staircase which we have been asked to retain is a little way ahead of us and to our right. The stairs rise before us and sweep left through 90 degrees to the first floor landing.

On our left, as we stand in the Hall, is the Hall Porter's desk and part of this is where the Telephone Switchboard is situated. On the right is a small alcove with one or two seats as a waiting area.

If we go forward through the Hall we pass the Dining Room door on the left and

through swing doors into the circulation corridor. This again takes the shape of a letter "L" parallel to the outside walls, but with a "kink" at the junction of the arms of the "L". In front of us, at about five or six paces, are the double doors leading into the Winter Garden, a large room with french windows opening on to a spacious flagged terrace bordering the garden area. At the far end of the Winter Garden is the Quiet Lounge with 12 radio listening positions. If, instead of going into the Winter Garden, we turn left and follow the circulation corridor, then almost immediately on our right is the entrance to the cloakrooms and toilets.

Past these doors, a little further down on our left, is a secondary entrance to the Dining Room. (The Dining Room windows look out on St. George's Road). Turn right (you now have your back to Abbey Road) and the door to the Lounge is immediately to your left. The Lounge is a pleasant room with french windows leading out on to small balconies, overlooking St. George's Road and Portland Place. If

we carry on along the circulation corridor, a little further along we come to a second entrance to the Lounge and further on, on the right, a corridor leading into the Winter Garden. But let's go forward, still in the same circulation corridor until we come to another door on the left which opens into the Talking Book Room and Typing Room (once again facing over St. George's Road). Immediately across from the entrance to this room is the secondary lift (for emergency use only). Further along the corridor on the left is the door leading into the small Games Room, for Dominoes and Bridge etc., and at the end of this corridor a door facing us is the entrance to the Handicraft Room. If we turn right, through another door, we come to a staircase on the right which serves the basement and the two upper floors, but except in an emergency these are for staff use only.

Back to the Main Hall

Now let's go back again to the Main Hall. You remember as we leave it we are in the circulation corridor. If we turn right we are going along the other arm parallel to Abbey Road. The first door we come to on the right is the Commandant's and Secretary's offices and opposite on the left side of the corridor are two sets of french windows which lead out to the terrace.

Next we enter the link part of the corridor. This joins the old building to the new building. The first opening we come to on the right hand is the main large lift serving the new building. It has a staircase round it, going to the upper floors and also down into the basement. On the left as we go along, having just passed the lift entrance on our right, is what will eventually be Matron's office, but to begin with will house the Pensions Department and Matron's Secretary. The next door on our left is Matron's office and further along, still on the left hand side, we come to the Dispensary, a little further along on the same side is the Doctor's room and beyond that, still on the same side, the Physiotherapy Department. A little further along and we reach the wall at the end of the new building, now turn right and on the left side is the Dental Clinic. Ahead of us there is a secondary entrance to Pearson House and there is also a 'waiting hall' with seating which will be useful when we have to gather together before going off on a coach outing, the Derby, etc.

Bedrooms: Bed numbers include staff bedrooms and range from 1-66. If your room number is between 1 and 13 inclusive, then you will be in the old part of Pearson House. If your room number is between 14 and 33 inclusive, you will be in the new part of Pearson House, on the first floor.

Old Pearson House

Now let's take the bedrooms or beds in the old part of Pearson House first. We will assume that we have left the main floor either by the main lift or by the staircase around the main lift. Having arrived at the first floor, we turn left walk along the link corridor, with swing doors at either end. After that on the left is an opening leading to Bedrooms 12 and 13, both on the left. But let us walk straight on away from the link corridor and next on the left are swing doors, behind which is a landing with the main staircase on our left sweeping downwards and to the right into the main Entrance Hall and also upwards to the second floor. Assuming that we do not pass through these swing doors, we are now back at the junction of our letter "L" on the first floor. We turn right and then on our left is the first of a line of bedrooms overlooking St. George's Road. Beds 10 and 11 are together in the corner of the building and then we follow along on the left hand side of the corridor with Beds 9, 8, 7, 6 together, 5 and 4 together and single bedrooms 3, 2, and 1. These are all on our left hand side. Having got down the corridor as far as Bedroom 1, we come to some more swing doors. Beyond these swing doors are Staff quarters. We turn about and the first door on the left is the secondary lift (for emergency use only). Still continuing in reverse direction, we come to the next door which is a bathroom, further along a series of toilets, the next one is the Orderly's Duty Room and then there are two more bathrooms. Back again at the junction of the letter "L" we turn left and once again we are in the corridor leading to the link corridor and the main lift and staircase.

Now for Beds 14 to 33 inclusive, at this point we would go forward. Or, having either come up the stairs or by lift to the first floor we turn right and carry on down the corridor. We then come to a central rectangular island, completely surrounded by a corridor so that we can walk the whole

way round, returning to the point from which we started. The island consists of bathrooms and toilets and opposite them on either side are bedrooms. Let's go left first of all (leaving the island on our right) and on our left hand side we have Bedrooms 14, 15, 16, 17, 18 and 19 and then a four bedded room with Beds 20, 21, 22 and 23. All these rooms overlook the gardens and immediately outside the windows there is a balcony, which, in fact, when we use these rooms for nursing, allows the beds to be pushed out on to the balcony. If instead of going left we had gone right (leaving the island on our left) then Bedrooms 33 to 24 inclusive run along this side and from where we are standing the first room on our right is Bedroom 33, progressing along the corridor, always on the right, as far as Bed 24 which is right at the far end. All these bedrooms we have just spoken of face Abbey Road and they too have balconies.

Main Lift and Staircase

Now let's go up either by the main lift or the main lift staircase to the second floor. We are still in the new building. This floor is a replica of the floor below and the bed numbers on this floor go from Bed 49 to Bed 66. Beds 49 to 57, on the garden side, are on our left with the services in the middle (the toilets, bathroom, etc.) and from where we are standing at the entrance Bedrooms 66 to 58 are on our right.

If we come out of the lift or from the lift staircase on the second floor and turn left we walk along the link corridor and enter the old building again. On our left are four rooms which the girl St. Dunstaners and duty V.A.D. will use. Beyond those, still on the left, is the staircase going up to the 3rd floor and down to the 1st floor. The 3rd floor will only be used for Training Rooms, Offices and storage. The lifts do not go to the 3rd floor and (other than Trainees) St. Dunstaners will not use the 3rd floor.

Back on the second floor we have reached the junction of the "L" shape and carrying on along the "L" we have three men's rooms. On the left Bedrooms 43, 42, 41, with bathrooms and toilets immediately opposite on the right. The remaining rooms on this floor are Staff rooms.

Now perhaps I can tell you of the features which are common to each bed or to

each bedroom. There will of course be one, two or four beds. The radio system is similar to the one you know at Ovingdean, but it differs in that the controls are situated on an arm which can be folded back upright against the wall or can be brought down so that the controls are handy to anyone actually in bed. This has been incorporated because eventually the main function of Pearson House will be to take care of our more bed-ridden St. Dunstaners, like those who are now being cared for at Northgate House as well as Permanent Residents. In addition to the bed and radio there is a fitted wardrobe with sliding doors. This wardrobe has shelves and a full length hanging compartment for clothes, including overcoats. One of the fitted compartments has a hollowed out tray which you may find useful for your cuff-links, small change, keys and other articles that you want to be quite sure you can find quickly. Above the fitted wardrobe portion is a largish cupboard. This is opened by simply pressing the face of the wood and then releasing the pressure. The door or flap, hinged at the top, then comes open and can be lifted and will stay in position on stays until you lift it slightly again and close it. This could be used for an occasional suitcase or a hat or whatever you fancy. All the wardrobes have personal keys so that you can lock them. All the bedrooms have wash-basins. Beneath each wash-basin is a towel rail and above the basin is a safety designed shaving socket for electric razors and there are power points near each bed so that you can at some stage use an individual Talking Book. There is also a bedside cabinet and an easy chair.

Carpets

Various rooms and part of the building will be carpeted. This is a new venture for St. Dunstan's buildings and it does mean that whilst the intention is to make the rooms more comfortable, there will be need for additional care by all who use the new Pearson House, and for those of you who are smokers it is essential that you take the greatest care with your cigarette ends and it would be nice to think that you all have the small containers into which you can put your ash and cigarette ends with safety.

Continuing with the thought of safety,

in addition to the staircase from the Entrance Hall and the staircase, referred to as the main lift staircase, there is the other staircase in the old part of the building which leads up into the Staff Quarters and is thus for emergency use only by St. Dunstaners. We do have also at the far end of the new building, from floor to floor, a fire escape which gives access to both corridors on each of the two floors. The basement area is not an area where St. Dunstaners will go—just as the 3rd floor, except for Trainees, but to help you in deciding whether a door is safe for you to pass through you will find that all doors leading to rooms which are for your use are clear of handrails. Any door which has a portion of handrail across it means that beyond that door is an area in which you are either not required to go or one which represents some hazard and is not safe for you to enter. This applies throughout the building. To simplify the question of which floor is which, the basement—that is the lowest floor, we shall call the Lower Ground Floor—the floor above, which is on ground level (that is level with the Entrance Hall) is called the Upper Ground Floor and from then onwards we go very simply 1st Floor, 2nd Floor and 3rd Floor. We shall, of course, use the same system of circulation or movement as we do at Ovingdean, that is to say wherever possible you walk on the right. On the staircase on each floor there will be an indication of the floor level, both on the right and left hand handrail—so that if you start off on one floor and you are going on the right hand side you will know the floor you are leaving and when you arrive at the top of the flight of stairs the indicator on the handrail will tell you the floor level that you have arrived at. Similarly, coming down for instance say the same staircase, as you leave the floor you know from the handrail indication the floor you are leaving and at the bottom of the flight you will have the indicator telling you the floor that you have arrived at.

The Garden

The garden area is spacious and flat. From the terrace outside the Winter Garden a large lawn is surrounded by wide paths and outside the paths we hope to create raised planted areas of both scented interest and for tactile appreciation. Colourful planting will add to the overall pleasure of the garden.

Frank Reviews

Cat. No. 1006

Sparkenbroke

by Charles Morgan

Read by Garard Green

Piers Sparkenbroke writer and poet is obsessed with the Family tomb, where as a young boy he was locked in by his elder brother for some hours. Whilst in there he experienced the vision of Death and found in it a thing of great happiness. In manhood he inherits the family title and to keep the estate together marries the daughter of a wealthy merchant. She is devoted to him, but he can find no happiness with her. Then by chance he meets a beautiful young girl. Mary is fascinated by the work of Sparkenbroke, but does not at first realise she is in the presence of the author, who is delighted to discuss his art with her in the media of the third person. He finds her an inspiration to his work and although she marries the family friend and doctor, the rest of the book deals with his dilemma . . . will he, won't he, should he, shouldn't he become her lover. He dies of heart failure in the end and I'm not surprised! By track four of the second volume I was nearly dying from sleeping sickness.

Nobody could deny that this book is in its own right a work of art, but I do wish the author could have been less long-winded.

Cat. No. 1086

Journey Into the Mind's Eye

by Lesley Blanch

Read by Carol Marsh

The mysterious Russian friend of a London family, is the childhood romance of the young daughter of the house. She remembers him spending hours with her

Stroll Through Pearson House—continued

The boundary of the garden furthest from the terrace is a high wall which will have seats under canopies. This area faces due South and will catch any sunshine for most of the day.

in the nursery from the age of seven whenever he returned from one of his journeys. She hears her parents laugh that he is too obvious to be a spy. Through his eyes she learns of the great land of Siberia and this land and its famous railway becomes the focus of her life. When she is seventeen the enigmatic traveller persuades her parents to let her go to Paris and there he seduces her. She returns to finishing school in Italy and a year later he comes to see her bringing with him his two sons. He declares he will marry her when she is 21, and after a month with her in Corsica he leaves her, saying he will be back, but he disappears into infinity.

Up until this point of the narrative the Author has waffled on a bit. Then, however, the book goes into a more or less continuous waffle. At last she visits the Siberia of her dreams and there with all the permits she needs to make the complete crossing to Vladivostock, she meets an old accomplice of the "traveller" who tells her he was a spy, and is almost certainly now dead of old age, bullets, or I ask, wild wild women? She picks up her bag, shuns the lure of the Trans-Siberian railway and returns to London.

Cat. No. 1143

Without Reserve

by Sheila Burnford

Read by Alvar Lidell

The author, a Scottish born Canadian immigrant, gives a rather light-hearted account of her research into the history of the Red Indians. These peoples have fascinated her since her early childhood, when she learned that one of her great Uncles had married into one of the tribes and had championed their causes. Now she and a friend find or make the time to go into the reserves, her friend with a sketch pad, and she with a note book and fishing tackle.

This is a very good entertaining and yet informative piece of writing, just the job for the weekend's reading.

Silver Rose Bowl

MRS. DORIS BROUGHTON, wife of George Broughton of Alford, Lincs., has recently won a silver rose bowl at a local Show for cookery and jam-making.

Bank Holiday in Normandy

by Mrs. J. Simpson

We went out with the Brighton and Hove Athletic Club at the invitation of the Normandy Walking Association.

We were a party of 38 walkers and supporters. After a good Channel crossing, we arrived at Rouen at 4.55 a.m. in time for a welcome breakfast. The highlight of this was when I saw bowls and spoons on the table and said we must be having cereals and John said "No!"—they were for coffee. Everyone laughed because I would not believe him.

After breakfast we were taken on a walking tour of Rouen to see the sights and then to the Pernod Distillery for a reception to meet the people who were to be our hosts for the week-end.

John, myself, and our two young daughters, were with a family who could not speak English and we could only speak a few words of French. We managed quite well though by using signs, a Dictionary and pen and paper.

On Saturday afternoon John took part in a 5 km. walk at Quivelly. Although he came last he fulfilled an ambition to walk abroad in the hope to encourage blind walking abroad.

After the walks we were entertained in the Mayor's Parlour at Grande Quivelly at a champagne reception.

On Sunday morning we visited the market at Rouen to shop for gifts to bring home but there was so much to see, we did not buy very much.

After another lovely lunch accompanied with wines etc. we then went to Moulaneux to watch more walks. Following these was another Mayor's reception and prize giving. Every walker who took part on the Sunday received a prize.

After supper on Sunday evening we were guests at a Dance at the Petite Quivelly Youth Club which went on to the small hours of Monday morning.

The people we stayed with gave us a lovely gift of a Normandy Pottery Cider Jug, and two bowls beautifully hand painted which will be a life long reminder of the kindness and friendliness we received during our brief stay in France.

OVINGDEAN NOTES

So—here we are once more with two months busy doings on which to report, not knowing quite where to begin. The last few weeks have indeed been very busy, with many holiday makers making the most of Ovingdean while they could. Sometimes it seemed that if any more St. Dunstaners arrived they would have to sleep out on the roof, and we have been told, though cannot vouch for it personally, that beds were sometimes filled up before they were vacated, if you see what we mean! Well, it has all been rather a whirl, so what can we tell you about the last two months? Let's pick out the highlights for you.

Varying Fortunes

The Sussex Fortnight came and went with a rush. No bad weather interfered with the Races and many of our race-going friends went each day to Goodwood and to Brighton with varying fortunes. It occurs to us that we always seem to hear about the winnings and hardly anything about the losings on these occasions and we feel there must surely be a lesson in this somewhere! At least no-one seemed to be too poverty stricken at the end of it all.

Closely following the Sussex Fortnight our deaf friends, Wally, Ron and Teddy, paid us a visit for their Annual Reunion Weekend, and it was, as always, wonderful to see them. Ron has reported on the Weekend separately so we will just say at this point "Hope to see you next year" and leave it at that. Wally was able to join us a few days later in a visit to Brighton Museum for one of our more unusual activities. We have mentioned in previous Ovingdean Notes about these very rewarding sessions which used to be organised for us by Mr. Victor Sheppard. A few months ago we were absolutely shattered to learn that Mr. Sheppard was leaving the district and were afraid it might mean the end of our visits to the Museum, but fortunately for us, we have been adopted by the new Curator of Antiquities, Miss Caroline Dudley. She assembled for us a most interesting collection, from burial urns complete with ashes, to cuckoo scarers.

We spent a most fascinating afternoon and came away much wiser than when we arrived. Museum staff, in our experience, are dedicated people in love with their subject and are only too pleased to pass on their knowledge to anyone who is sufficiently interested to listen. Certainly we at Ovingdean have much to thank them for and if any St. Dunstaners reading this ever has opportunity to "touch and see" in a similar way, he should avail himself of it and will gain enormously in so doing.

Our girls are in the news this time. Barbara Bell, Ann Hodges, Blodwyn Simon and Thelma Meredith joined the Museum party, and during the following week Barbara and Ann were taken by one of our lady escorts to the Goodwood Nature Trail for the blind. This has been described and commented on in the *Review* twice before, so that to go into details would be superfluous. What we can say is that Barbara and Ann enjoyed it tremendously and recommend other St. Dunstaners to try it when they can. It is in a secluded part of the Sussex countryside so that few of the general public find their way to it and this is an asset as it is an experience that could be ruined by crowds.

Interesting Places

Sussex is full of interesting places as we have probably remarked before and we should like to point out that, when Ovingdean opens again to holidaymakers, every assistance would be given in the Escort Office to any interested St. Dunstaner who would like to visit some of them. We think, for instance, of the Goodwood Nature Trail, the Roman Palace at Fishbourne, Kipling's house at Burwash, to name but a few. Every facility is given to blind people at these several places and we have experienced great kindness and consideration at all of them. We do run special drives occasionally of course, and if you are lucky during your summer visits you may be able to join one of these. Some of them have been described earlier this summer and during the past two months we have been to Bateman's

(Kipling's house), Drusilla's and Michelham Priory, always a favourite place with us.

Back to the girls and their doings. Some of them, Blodwyn, Thelma and Vera in particular have been deriving much pleasure lately from their newest acquisition, a Braille Crossword outfit. The girls have always enjoyed doing crosswords with the help of their sighted friends, and now they can do them entirely independently. The clues are published in a Braille book and are read out by one of the girls while another handles the pieces to make up the words. Ron Smith, who is "the Voice" in Radio Brighton's programme for the blind, heard of this new asset and asked Blodwyn to describe it on the air. This she did, in conversation with Miss Dagnall, with Thelma joining in also. Our girls are wonderful in their willingness to "have a go" and they cheerfully recommend to all of you who enjoy words, this Braille Crossword outfit developed by the R.N.I.B. It is very simple and satisfying to use.

Having sidetracked a little in this, we must get back to our original narrative. Sunday evenings have brought a good quota of friends to entertain us, notably Mr. Victor Henry with his popular Hi-Fi music, Mr. Les Harris and Mr. Michael Hayes with their more intimate record concerts, and our newest acquaintances "The Arena", a group of young people who brought a spoken anthology on the subject of Brighton's history called "I do like to be beside the Seaside". We all enjoyed this and are hoping they will come again to give us more of their "different" entertainment.

"Au Revoir"

Came the end of August and with it our "Au Revoir Ovingdean" Bank Holiday weekend, which culminated in a most enjoyable dance on the Monday evening. Many old friends were staying here that weekend and a number of local St. Dunstaners came in to join us for the last of these bigger dances at Ovingdean as we have known it. We were gay, we danced and generally let our hair down as so often we have done before. There was the Bar, there were the "fun" dances, there were the prizes. But someone was kidding someone! Prizes went at the end of the evening in this manner—to a member of

the Discussion Group, a gob-stopper; to a member of the Fishing Club, a jamjar for tiddlers—to a member of the Bridge Club, a large toffee dummy—to a Chess player, a couple of aspirins—to a lady on a slimming diet, an Energen roll, and so on and so on. Ever been had? At least it lifted the gloom at the right time and so with a little smile and a little tear here and there we said "Au Revoir" until we reopen a newer, smarter, Ovingdean.

Keep the Bonfire Going!

And here we have a footnote. The things that are going on here now! Drawers being emptied, cupboards turned out. Bring out your rubbish, keep the bonfire going! Any more for the Jumble Sale? Things disappearing right left and centre. Yours truly is going to anchor her chair to the floor in case someone whips it while she is away for ten minutes. And so it goes on, but more of this next time.

EDITOR'S NOTE

The Braille Crossword Outfit referred to in Ovingdean Notes can be obtained from Men's Supplies, St. Dunstan's, 191 Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1, at a cost of £2.33, the concession rate. The following description appeared in the New Beacon:

"Designed for the use of blind people with a knowledge of braille, it comes in a flat wooden box with a hinged lid containing a moulded rubber mat with depressions which take the plastic letter cubes, the cylindrical plastic pieces representing black squares and the pages which indicate the position reached while a word is being formed. Braille books of puzzles, containing varied selections from well-known sources are published from time to time."

Thirty-Three Years' Service

JACK LAWSON of Stretton, Nr. Warrington, Lancs., retired from the Thames Board Mills Ltd., on 31st August, 1972, after 33 years service. Mr. Lawson commenced working for the Company in 1939 and became their switchboard operator in 1942.

Amongst the gifts he received on his retirement was a presentation box containing two pipes from the Company.



Lord Fraser receiving his cuff-links from Mr. George Stevenson.

Staff Gifts for Lord and Lady Fraser

At a very friendly and informal gathering members of St. Dunstan's staff at Headquarters, from the chairman's office and from Brighton paid their own tribute to Lord and Lady Fraser on 24th July.

Mr. George Stevenson, of the Estate Department, who has worked for St. Dunstan's for over 37 years made presentations to them both with these words:—"As you all know, Lord Fraser has now been Chairman of St. Dunstan's for fifty years and this unique achievement has been well and truly celebrated elsewhere.

Nevertheless, some weeks ago it was thought that members of the staff of St. Dunstan's would wish to mark this event in some individual and distinctive way.

With the subscription you all very kindly passed to me we have been able to purchase for Lord Fraser a pair of gold cuff-links on which the badge of St. Dunstan's appears in relief.

For Lady Fraser we have purchased a brooch which again bears a small replica of St. Dunstan's badge flanked on either side by heraldic frases which I understand form part of our Chairman's personal coat of arms.

Lord Fraser, I now have very much pleasure in presenting these links to you on behalf of the staff of St. Dunstan's as a token of our esteem and in recognition of your having achieved a golden jubilee as Chairman of St. Dunstan's. I am sure, when you use the links, you will remember not only those of us here present today, but also all our old friends and colleagues of the past.

Lady Fraser, it will give us very much pleasure if you would accept this brooch as a further token of this very pleasant occasion".

Replying, Lord Fraser said:—

"My wife and I are really deeply touched

that you should feel that you wanted to join together in a separate and different token of your regard for us and for this long period that we have been associated.

As far as I know there are only two of the originals who are still with us—I think my wife and Miss Eleanor Goole are perhaps the only two who worked for St. Dunstan's in 1915, and even before that. It is certainly a long span and I have been extremely fortunate in the help which has been afforded to me by Lady Fraser, by various ladies who work for me in my office, including Miss Goole, and others and by the Heads of Departments, many of whom have now been with us as long as twenty or thirty years.

These are long times and I am bound to say that I have enjoyed the whole of this fifty years that I have been associated with St. Dunstan's. I would like you, the present staff, to know that it has been a time of very real pleasure and satisfaction to me and to my wife. We very deeply appreciate the feeling of St. Dunstaners towards us and towards St. Dunstan's and your per-

sonal loyalty and friendship and regard.

I thank you for coming today to express your appreciation and trust. My wife and I are most grateful to you and we render you all our very warm thanks indeed for these splendid gifts".

Lady Fraser added her own word of thanks:—

"May I just say thank you very much for this really lovely little present—I don't deserve all this from you, but I do appreciate the trouble you have taken and the really lovely present. I was at St. Dunstan's when the first blinded soldier arrived. I took the first house in London in the Bayswater Road. I had to go and choose it and I have, I hope, known every blinded soldier who has been at St. Dunstan's. It has been a wonderful life for me".

After the presentations Lord Fraser explained the heraldic term 'frases':—

"Frases are a token name for the strawberry leaf and the name of Fraser derives therefrom and the strawberry leaf, three trefoils of strawberry leaves, form part of my family crest".

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.

Edward Myatt of Liverpool, joined St. Dunstan's in September, 1972. Mr. Myatt served in the King's 5th Liverpool Regiment during the First World War. He is married.

Edward Scott Quinn, M.B.E., of Horncastle, Lincs., joined St. Dunstan's in July, 1972. He was a regular soldier, finally serving in the Second World War as a Major with the 9/12th Royal Lancers (Prince of Wales's). He is married, with a son in the Army, and a younger daughter.

Frank Stevens of Derby, came to St. Dunstan's in August, 1972. He served in the Leicester Regiment in the First

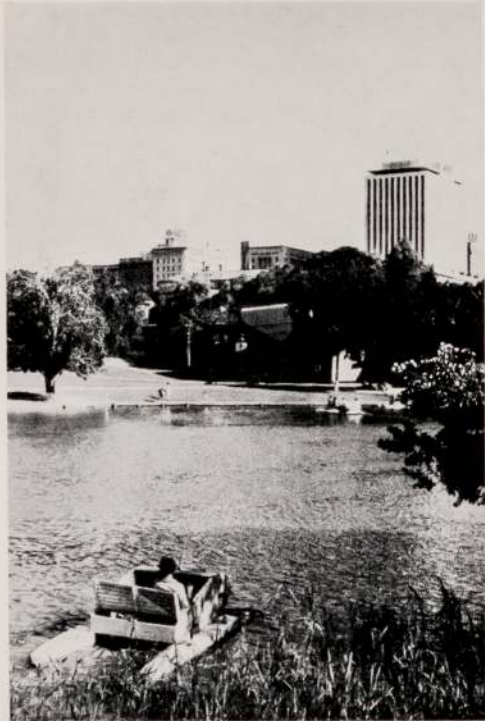
World War. He worked as a bus conductor before coming to St. Dunstan's but has now retired. He is married.

Thomas Tweedie of Beckenham, Kent, joined St. Dunstan's in July, 1972. He was a Merchant Marine Master, working in the Far East, and was a Japanese prisoner of war from Christmas Day, 1941, until the end of the war. He is married with two grown up sons.

John Webb of Eltham, S.E.9, joined St. Dunstan's in July, 1972. He served in the Royal Navy in the First World War and continued in the Navy until 1935. He was recalled in 1940 and finally discharged in 1943. He then worked as a machine operator with the G.P.O. and E.I.A. and now has retired. He is married.

Teacher's Certificate

HERBERT WARD of Leeds, is very pleased to announce that he has received the Certificate issued by the Yorkshire Council for Further Education Teaching Course and is now qualified to teach at Evening Centres.



Torrens Lake in the heart of the city of Adelaide. Photo: Australian News and Information Bureau.

MAGIC AUSTRALIA Harsh and Breathtaking

Leslie Constable
talks to the 'Review'

Leslie Constable, D.C.M., left England with his wife and three children for Australia on 10th December, 1967. It was very cold here but they arrived in the Australian Summer at Whyella (the place of many winds) with the temperature at 115°F.

"When you arrive in Australia" said Leslie, "you are on your own." He met the wrong people first and had difficulty in finding work but whilst in Melbourne to train with his Guide Dog, quite by chance, ran into Dr. Forbes who was at the Centre collecting material for a paper he was writing on Rehabilitation for the University. To cut a long story short—luck turned and Leslie, who was trained by St. Dunstan's in general industrial work is now employed by General Motors Holden as a press operator.

He has his own house with a beautiful garden—lemons, oranges, grapes, apricots and peaches all grow in the garden but although they watched patiently whilst their grape vine grew heavy with grapes,

they, themselves, did not have one of them. The Guide Dog was the first one to discover the grapes were ready for eating and finished off the lot! As a result she was not very well for a few days!

Since emigrating to Australia their elder daughter Ann has married and their son Robert is in the Australian Army, whilst their younger daughter Mary goes to school just across the road.

Up to now they have always kept the traditional Christmas but last year Mrs. Constable found she was cooking the turkey and plum pudding in a temperature outside the back door of 90°F. This year they plan to have an Australian type Christmas on the beach with beer and cold turkey salad.

The Constables very much enjoyed a holiday over here which coincided with their Silver Wedding Anniversary—and Mrs. Constable has visited her family in Cornwall. Mary, their younger daughter was with them and they travelled more than 4,000 miles whilst in England meeting



An Australian contrast: Hall's Creek—a lonely township in the Kimberleys. Photo: Australian News and Information Bureau.

family and old friends, and although, of course, they have enjoyed their visit they were glad to be travelling on the "Kangaroo" Flight back to Australia to the sunshine, fishing and boating.

Life in Adelaide the *Review* was told, is different in many ways. Wages are higher but the cost of living is much the same as here. Housekeeping thus presents no financial problems. The temperature rarely goes below 60°F in winter and is in the 80's and 90's in the summer. No heavy clothes such as are needed in the winter here are necessary in Adelaide. The winters are very dry and 60°F does not seem chilly.

Leslie Constable says, "There is a magic about Australia—it is vast—it is harsh not beautiful but takes your breath away, like the tide. You must fight and not let its vastness overwhelm you."

He has seen some of the sheep stations in the outback—10,000 to 100,000 square miles. "It makes you realise that the people who built these in the 19th century must have been really tough, as they had nothing

of modern conveniences to make life easy. The courage and determination of these people in the face of dirt, dust and snakes to mention a few of the hazards—not a single item of comfort—only science of the 20th century could make it really habitable, and comfortable as we know comfort. The outback is harsh and unforgiving—if you make a mistake in the bush you will be dead in 24 hours. It is a vast country and to Europeans—unbelievable."

"Needless to say," Leslie went on, "We are not living like this in Adelaide in 1972. In fact it may come as a surprise to some people in England to learn that Adelaide holds a Festival of Arts every two years to which top artists in ballet, opera and drama are drawn. During the time we have been in Adelaide the Russian Cossack Dancers have performed—there have been exhibitions of Japanese and Indonesian Art and the Moscow Circus came one year. We also have television," and Leslie added, "and we shall have colour by 1975."



Charles Campkin in the cockpit of a glider before take-off. Photo: H.M.S. Daedalus.

Once More Into the Breach Dear Boys

Jimmy Wright at Lee-on-Solent

The time is shortly after 09.00 hours and the date, Saturday, 26th August. An uncanny silence has befallen the recreation room of the Petty Officers' Mess at H.M.S. *Daedalus*, Lee-on-Solent, Hampshire, a tranquility not unlike that of an empty war-time crew room following a briefing, the air-crews having gone out to join their aircraft and the excitement of exchanging last minute farewells over. This was quite a different occasion, we had just come to the end of yet another great week as guests of the Fleet Air Arm Field Gun Crew. Three coaches had departed carrying St. Dunstan's campers, one taking a party to Southampton, a second to Brighton and the third to London, only Les Halliday and myself and our 'dogs' remained in the empty room.

We had arrived at H.M.S. *Daedalus* on the afternoon of Friday, 18th August, in dry but somewhat chilly weather conditions.

The forecast had been good, with the temperature expected to hot up by Sunday, which indeed it did; in fact it remained absolutely perfect for the whole of the week, to everyone's great surprise and joy.

I think it is common knowledge among St. Dunstaners that the members of the Field Gun Crew, who act as our escorts and guides, are known as the 'dogs', but perhaps not quite so well known is the fact that they carried off two of the three cups in the Field Gun Competition at the Royal Tournament this year and tied with Portsmouth for the third remaining trophy, and not only that but broke the track record for the fastest time 2 mins. 44.5 secs. Training in readiness for the Royal Tournament commences in February each year and for many members of the team it is their first experience of participating in the Field Gun Competition, which is voluntary and the training extremely arduous. I

have frequently witnessed the Field Gun Competition at the Royal Tournament, and frequently have been a guest at Camp and I can't help feeling sometimes, that the initial training is required as much in readiness for the St. Dunstan's week, as for the two weeks of the Tournament.

Chief Petty Officer Jim Broadley was the 1st trainer and Chief Petty Officer "Buster" Brown 2nd trainer, of the victorious crew at Earls Court this year, and it will be "Buster" Brown who will be 1st trainer of the crew who will take part in the competition next year. The P.T. Instructor who kept the teams in the optimum of fitness was Chief Petty Officer Sam Stubbs, and it was he who was responsible for our sports arrangements at Camp. Once again we owe a debt of gratitude to the president of the Petty Officers' Mess for arranging our accommodation and taking care of our culinary requirements; to the president of the Chief Petty Officers' Mess also, for that seemingly ever open door to their excellent bar throughout our stay.

We cracked off to a good start on the evening of our arrival with a great gathering of old friends in the Chiefs' bar, and the following morning there was a good turn out for the annual walking race around the perimeter track of the airfield, a distance of some two and a half miles. It can't be an easy task working out the handicap of walkers whom you don't see from one year to another, or even longer, let alone those who have never before entered for a walking race, so it does great credit to Bill Harris' prowess in this respect to bring all the walkers into the home straight in a bunch—with the possible exception of the one who took a short cut!—and over the line with only a relatively short space of time between the first and last competitor.

On the Saturday evening a dance was arranged for us in the Chiefs' Mess and Captain Donald Titford, skipper of H.M.S. *Daedalus*, and the Station Commander, Commander F. K. Steel, welcomed us aboard; it was another grand evening and I feel sure that all campers would wish to join me in thanking Paddy Humphrey, accordion, Ernie Cookson, saxophone and Peter Spencer, piano, for producing such a trio of harmony, which was a pleasure to both dance and listen to, on this and other occasions during the week.



Swimming lesson for Stan Tutton. Photo: H.M.S. Daedalus.

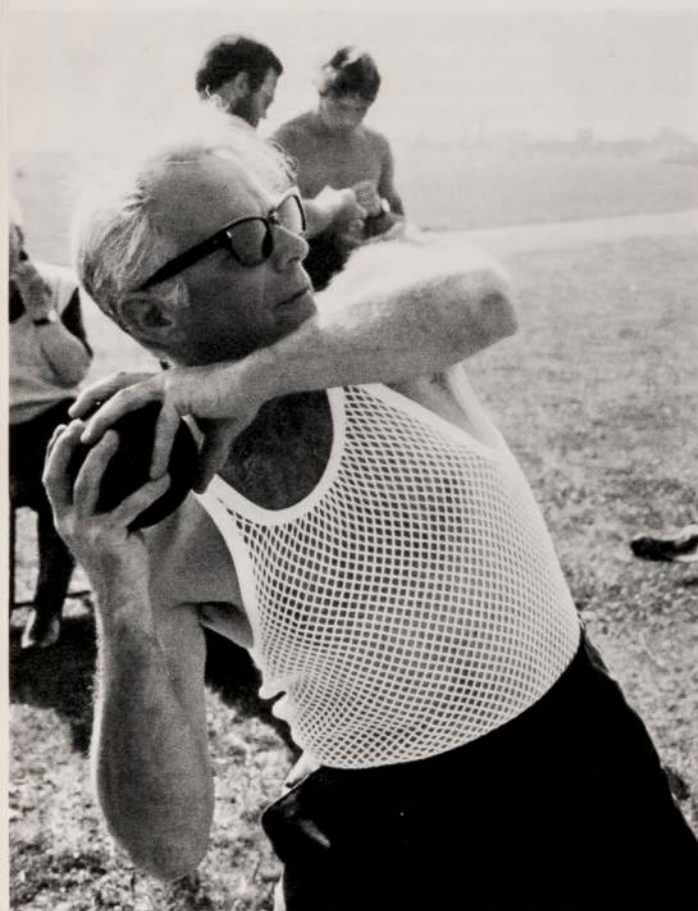
On Sunday, the Reverend Frank Spurway took the morning service in the Station Chapel and Lieutenant Eric Waterson, who was appointed our Liaison Officer throughout the camp, played the organ. Following the informal Morning Service, we were entertained by the officers of H.M.S. *Daedalus* to coffee and drinks at the Wardroom; for the first time for a number of years, the weather was so lovely that we were able to foregather on the lawn outside the Wardroom. After lunch, two gliders belonging to the *Daedalus* Gliding Club were kept fully occupied for a couple of hours, taking those of us who wished to get airborne up for a short flight. It was a perfect afternoon for gliding, with only a slight wind and it was a great thrill being towed up on the winch, with ever increasing speed, until we were travelling at around fifty miles an hour and cast off the tow line at a height of 1,000 ft., when we were on our own, gliding smoothly and silently through the air. Soon we were over the seashore along the Hill Head road, when we made a right-hand turn and began

heading back along the outskirts of the airfield, then slowly turning right again as we were losing height downwind, a final right turn back into wind and descend to bring the glider skidding along the grass to a standstill. It was a superb flight and for me, one of the high-lights of the camp.

A car rally was held in the evening and along with the majority of competitors, my driver and I got hopelessly lost. Sheila MacLeod, the architect of the course, had cunningly deceived us as we later discovered. There are two churches in Stubbington and we turned right at the wrong church! However, we had no difficulty in locating one of the many pleasant licensed premises, where David Bell and his 'dog', who were our passengers, made a gallant but unsuccessful bid to help me to solve the mystery of the dots. We wended our way back to the Field Gun Crew's own Mess, where Harry Silcock had prepared a splendid buffet for us.

On Monday and Wednesday sea trips were arranged for us. We left from R.N.H. Haslar in a Fleet Tender, sailed out into the Solent and then across to Cowes in the Isle of Wight, where we had a three-hour

Duggie Grimes puts the shot.
Photo: H.M.S. Daedalus.



stay. We visited the British Legion Club, which overlooks the water and is very pleasant, and others looked around the quaint little town of Cowes before setting course for home.

Those of us interested in fishing set off in a Naval Cutter from H.M.S. *Hornet*, with Bill Reid in command. Trips were arranged on Monday and Friday. Again the weather was absolutely perfect, particularly on the Monday, for taking the sea air, but not for fishing! Not one of us caught anything worthy of mention on either day, but we all agreed we had a super time bobbing up and down out there on the water.

Camp Concert

A concert was held in the Chiefs' Mess on Monday evening and we had the pleasure of hearing the very fine bass baritone voice of Allan Perry, star of the Radio Programme "Friday Night is Music Night" and Gwenda Wilkins, fantastically fast exponent of the piano accordion, both artists being accompanied at the piano by Gordon Felmingham. The show was compered by John Styles who kept us amused with jokes in between times. Ben Mills was responsible for arranging the show for us on behalf of Mrs. Kit Deacon, wife of the late Mr. Denny Deacon, one of our best-loved camp helpers.

At camp, back in 1970, several of us were invited to the Admiral's house for tea and stickies, and among the friends of the Admiral's wife who were present, was one Paddy Wood, wife of Commander Wood. This was a happy encounter for all of us, as Paddy and John have been regular visitors to Camp since that time and take a great interest in our myriad activities. So much so, that Paddy and her friend, Mrs. Valerie Berryman, this year presented a magnificent cup, "The Men of the Glen Swimming Trophy". For the uninitiated, the Glen is that small corner at the right-hand end of the bar, in the Chiefs' Mess, so aptly named after, I think, four of the Camp's best customers from over the border, who have gravitated there over the years. Swimming events had not in previous years been included in our sporting activities, but this generous gift bestowed upon us, stimulated a new item on our agenda, which was inaugurated at H.M.S. *St. Vincent* under Sam Stubbs'



Aboard Fleet Tender Appleby, St. Dunstaners enjoy the sunshine. Photo: H.M.S. Daedalus.

supervision on Tuesday morning. The first winner to receive this new Trophy was Wally Lethbridge.

After the swimming competition, a party of twelve St. Dunstaners were entertained by the Mayor of Gosport, Alderman Ron Kirkin, in the Town Hall, The Mayor sounded the ship's bell from the submarine H.M.S. *Truant*, with which every Council Meeting begins. He also described the wooden mace, made from the timbers of H.M.S. *Victory*. They then lunched in the CPOs' Mess at H.M.S. *Dolphin*.

Another party of us lunched on this day at the 106 Club at Catisfield and our grateful thanks must go once again, to the proprietor, Dickie Downs, for his generous hospitality.

On Tuesday evening, once again the president of the Eagle Club's Mess, extended an invitation to us for a most enjoyable evening's entertainment and dancing. On Thursday morning the sports field events were held in the centre of the airfield, supervised again by Sam Stubbs, and in really hot sunshine. In spite of St. Dunstan's 'Invasion', life at the establish-

ment continued normally and during the sports programme, helicopters were busily exercising in the background. The events included a 75 yd. sprint, throwing the javelin, medicine ball, putting the shot, throwing the discus, standing long jump and kicking the football. In the latter case, each competitor was allowed three attempts at scoring goals, with the Commander's daughter acting as goalie, and bravely withstanding the St. Dunstaners' attacks.

On Thursday evening, with guests who included Sir Alec and Lady Rose, Rear-Admiral T. R. Cruddas and Commander F. K. Steel, Captain Titford presented the prizes for the various sports events in the ballroom of the Chiefs' Mess. After the prize giving, he spoke to us, paying tribute to the success of the Field Gun Crew at the Royal Tournament and saying how much he hoped we had enjoyed our stay at H.M.S. *Daedalus* and how much he looked forward to having us again for Camp next year. I replied on behalf of our St. Dunstaner campers.

When each successive day proved as fine as its predecessor, we couldn't believe our

good fortune when the last day dawned and the sun was *still* shining brightly. A trip in a Hovercraft had been arranged for the Friday from Browndown, near Gosport at 9.30 a.m. Our pilot was Staff-Sgt. Leach, and although I was not one of the party, as I was away fishing, I understand that the Navigator, Sgt. Manning, gave a most interesting talk about the Hovercraft, prior to departure, and also gave a running commentary through the whole voyage which extended pretty well the length of the north shore of the Isle of Wight, travelling from west to east, then south along the eastern flank to Sandown, back northwards towards the mainland, running along close to the shores of both Thorney and Hayling Islands, on to Portsmouth Harbour, flashing past within a few feet of Gilkicker Point. It really must have been just about the most exciting Hovercraft trip that anyone could have experienced . . . someone mentioned the fuel consumption was a gallon per second.

Dr. Parks

We did have one casualty, unfortunately in the early hours of Tuesday morning, Ted Bowers suffered a heart attack, but happily for Ted, Dr. Percy Parks was close at hand, in fact sharing a room with him and was able to give him immediate assistance; after treatment by Haslar Intensive Care Unit, I understand he is back home again and well on the way to recovery. Dr. Parks, or Parkie as he was affectionately known as by so many pre-war campers, in fact attended the very first camp as a boy helper in the 1920s, gave up in 1939 but rejoined us on his retirement six years ago to help and at the same time give us the benefit of his professional advice. I feel sure all campers would wish me to say how much we appreciate all his kindness.

The last night is always a great occasion in the Chiefs' Mess, giving each camper and his 'dog', and old friends, ample opportunity for a final fling, with dancing, sing-songs and sometimes even a fancy dress competition!!! In this case it was a fancy dress competition with a difference, as there was only *one* competitor! I suppose when one is selecting the victim to star in such a dastardly prank, one is careful to choose someone of great character, great sportsmanship and above all, great humour.

Unaware of the role he was playing, Bob Young, dressed as a cavalier, headed a party of campers into the Chiefs' Mess and down into "The Glen", amidst roars of laughter. Seemingly still oblivious of the trick that we had played on him, he was ushered into the ballroom for the prize-giving, a bottle of scotch. The announcement and presentation having been made, there were cries of "Speech, speech", to which Bob responded as quick as a flash, with his amazing skill for verbal crossfire, tempered by such humour as befitted the occasion.

And so camp was almost at an end, but as any camper will tell you, the last night demands maximum effort and is in itself a feat of endurance even for the Field Gunners; I say this because by now most of the 'dogs' will have been on duty from about 6.30 each morning until, well, I would hardly dare to hazard a guess what time the following morning for the past seven days. As I have said, it seems to me that this last night has become a sort of test of endurance between each camper and his dog, to see who can remain out of bed the longest, and in my case my dog won . . . paws down.

Thanks to Mrs. Spurway

I feel that every camper would agree that I should mention a star of a rather different aura and skill, without whose generalship the Camp would simply never get off the ground, I mean of course, that beloved friend of so many St. Dunstan's sportsmen and campers, Avis Spurway. Our thanks go out to her, and to her tireless team of helpers, and of course, the Fleet Air Arm Gun Crew, for giving us yet another great week at Lee to remember. I rather fancy that anyone returning home from this particular camp with a pale face, must have had a lot of explaining to do.

Daedalus Sports Results

2½ Mile Handicap Walk

1st Joe Humphrey
2nd Arthur Carter
3rd Bill Shea
4th Trevor Tatchell
5th Bob Young
Naval Medals for J. Humphrey, A. Carter,
W. Shea
The Talbot Novice Cup—T. Tatchell
The Dennis Deacon Veterans Cup—R. Young

Swimming

Men of the Glen Swimming Trophy **W. Lethbridge**
Breast Stroke 1st **W. Lethbridge**
2nd C. Stafford
Free Style 1st **W. Lethbridge**
2nd F. Barratt
Plunge 1st **S. Pencer**
2nd F. Barratt

Field Sports

Sprint—F. Barratt
(who also had the best score in the other events but only one prize goes to a competitor)
Goal Kicking—M. Burns
Medicine Ball—W. Shea
Long Jump—A. Carter
Discus—P. Spencer
Shot Putt—C. Stafford
Doubly Handicapper Cup Winner—Stan Southall
Car Rally—C. Stafford
Victor Ludorum Cup—**Jimmie Wright**

FISHING NEWS

ARTHUR MARTIN of Peacehaven, Sussex, was most successful in the Fishing Section of the Sports Weekend held at Ovingdean this year. He was presented with the Evelyn Mary Trophy by Mr. S. Blake and the Medal for the largest bag of fish—391 lbs. and the biggest fish caught—a Bream weighing 5¾ lbs.

LEONARD (TOPPER) BROWN of Kempston, Bedfordshire, has presented a trophy which is to be awarded for the heaviest bag of fish for the year. The fishermen's year ends April 1973.

THE SCOUT MOVEMENT

Our St. Dunstaner DENIS JOHN FREEMAN of Coventry, has been involved in the Scout Movement for a number of years and is now District Venture Leader and as well as leading his own Group so successfully, he undertakes talks and lectures on the Scout Movement in the district. He has just completed organising a course in Norway for scouts competing in the Duke of Edinburgh Award in which his daughter Ann is taking part.

School Prizegiving

MRS. ALICE NELSON, wife of our St. Dunstaner, Henry Nelson, presented the prizes at Lady Manners School, Bakewell, Derbyshire, on 18th July, 1972. She was herself a girl at the school from 1900-1903.

STAFF RETIREMENTS

Miss Eileen Cowmeadow

MISS EILEEN COWMEADOW retired on 30th June, and we wish her a long and happy retirement. During her fifteen years at St. Dunstan's, Miss Cowmeadow was in charge of the Stationery Department and responsible for supplying the requirements of the staff both at Headquarters and at Brighton. In addition Miss Cowmeadow undertook the duties of relief telephonist on our main switchboard and no doubt many St. Dunstaners and members of the staff will remember her friendly voice.

Prior to joining the staff of St. Dunstan's in March, 1957, Miss Cowmeadow was concerned with the welfare of the civilian blind of London and worked for a number of years for the Metropolitan Society for the Blind.

MRS. OLIVE MCLEOD, has now taken over Miss Cowmeadow's duties and we should like to take this opportunity of welcoming her and wishing her every success.

Mr. William Hughes

MR. WILLIAM HUGHES retired at the end of August this year, and we wish him all the best in the years of retirement which lie ahead. Bill (as he was known to us all) worked for St. Dunstan's for 30 years.

Bill first worked in the Boot Department and subsequently in Appeals, when it was situated in South Audley Street, and when the Appeals Department moved to Marylebone Road, Bill came with them. Latterly he gave a helping hand in the Sales Department and was also responsible for packing and mailing Braille material to St. Dunstaners. We shall all miss him in his room at Headquarters when we want a job of work done.

To quote Bill—he said he had, "enjoyed every minute of my work at St. Dunstan's".

ROYAL BRITISH LEGION

MARK GOUNDRILL of Keyingham, Nr. Hull, Yorkshire, has recently resigned as President of the Local Branch of the Royal British Legion and has received an Honorary Life Membership Certificate for Meritorious Service. He is, naturally, very proud to receive this honour.

CLUB NEWS

LONDON

The Sir Arthur Pearson Aggregate Domino Competition (the best eight results from twelve games) came to its final conclusion on 27th July. More members had taken part in this competition of 1972 than there had been for several years, and the resultant scores were very close. The winners were as follows:

1 M. Sheeham	57
W. Miller	57
2 D. Watkins	56

Farewell Party

At the London Club Rooms on the same evening a farewell party was given for Danny and Ann Watkins, who have now gone on holiday to South Africa (which is Danny's home) en route to New Zealand where they will take up residence. Danny and Ann were a very popular couple and it was, with much regret that we wished them "bon voyage" as they have left a void in the Club which will not be easily filled. Nevertheless, a happy evening was spent. Due to the concerted efforts of Bill Phillips and Bob Pringle our party went with a swing as they played the piano in turn for singing and dancing.

The Club members presented Danny with a Braille Alarm Clock as a parting gift. We had previously been advised that this was something he would like, presumably to enable him to get up in the mornings without disturbing Ann's slumbers too much. In addition Ann and Danny were presented with a box of dominoes, and on each domino was engraved the name of a Club member, friend or wife and also one domino marked "Thursday Club" as a memento of many happy Thursday evenings spent at the St. Dunstan's London Club. Our grateful thanks are due to Roy Armstrong for this very original and delightful idea and for doing the intricate engraving on the dominos. Thank you Roy.

W. MILLER

MIDLANDS

Since my last notes appeared we have two meetings and been on one outing.

Meetings were held in July and August on the second Sunday of each month as usual. Both meetings were well attended and games in our domino competition have been played off at each one. The semi-finals of the Sir Arthur Pearson competition were played off and the two lucky finalists are Joe Kibbler and Bruno Tomporowski. Joe having beaten Guy Bilcliff and Bruno beating fellow countryman, Eddie Hordyniec.

The tea at the July meeting was provided for us by Mrs. Marjorie Hordyniec and at the August meeting by Mrs. Sallie Bilcliff, we all thanked them both for putting on lovely spreads.

Church Stretton Outing

Our Outing took place on 20th August and was to Church Stretton. It was an afternoon run and as the weather was not too promising, although it did remain dry whilst we were there, most of us spent our time in the beautiful Cardingmill Valley. As we passed through Church Stretton on our way to the valley we all noticed how much it has been built up in the last few years. They have even got on with the job of rebuilding the Hotel which was badly burnt a few years ago.

We left for home at about seven o'clock and stopped for refreshments at the "Stew Pony" at Kinver.

Our next outing is to Stratford-on-Avon to pay yet another visit to our old friends at the Royal British Legion there. This will take place on Sunday, 1st October, and will be our final outing for this year, as future events will be confined to evenings including our Christmas dinner.

Our next Club Meeting will be on **Sunday, 8th October** and this will also be our Annual General Meeting.

D. CASHMORE,
Secretary.

BRIDGE NOTES

Members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club have learnt with deep regret of the death of our good friend Frank Noakes of Harrogate, on 19th August, 1972.

In the early days Frank helped Alf Field in the organising of our annual visit to Harrogate. When Alf Field returned with the Post Office to London, Frank continued with the arranging of all the programmes for our yearly bridge week there. Unfortunately, nine years ago he had, most reluctantly, to give up this good work for personal reasons. Frank had been unwell for some time but never failed to come to see us each year in Yorkshire.

A sheaf of flowers and a letter of sympathy was sent to his wife Betty on behalf of the members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club.

The Seventh Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 9th September. The results are as follows:

Miss V. Kemmish and R. Evans	74
P. Nuyens and F. Dickerson	70
J. Lynch and R. Fullard	63
W. Allen and W. Lethbridge	60
W. Phillips and H. Meleson	52

The best five results up to date are:

R. Evans	366
W. Lethbridge	359
R. Fullard	348
P. Nuyens	337
W. Allen	322
H. Meleson	322
F. Dickerson	318
J. Lynch	312
W. Phillips	301
W. Miller	289
H. King	209 after 3 games
Miss V. Kemmish	190 after 3 games
R. Stanners	165 after 3 games
R. Armstrong	137 after 2 games
F. Pusey	122 after 2 games
M. Tybinski	117 after 2 games

P. NUYENS

Correction

May it be noted that in the Report of the Individual Competition of the Brighton Section, "Cumulative Positions" should have read "Final Positions" as the ninth game could not be played.

Horsham Extra

by R. W. Evans

The annual visit to the Horsham Bridge Club, traditionally made on the Sunday following Easter, is one which has always had a special appeal for the members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club. In this match, a warm welcome and a friendly atmosphere has always taken precedence over competition, and once again it was in a spirit of cordiality and friendship that this "extra" fixture with Horsham took place during August bank-holiday weekend. St. Dunstaners were glad to be back again at Horsham and the pleasure that we all felt was reflected later on in many lively exchanges that followed during the intervals between play and again, later on, during tea.

This long standing fixture with the Horsham Bridge Club has another feature which specially commends itself to our Bridge players in that it affords an opportunity to St. Dunstaners from any part of the country, who are staying at Ovingdean, to be included in the team. The St. Dunstan's team could not have been more widely represented, therefore, when its sixteen members made the journey from Ovingdean on 27th August.

We were warmly greeted on our arrival by Mrs. Christie and there was just time for a quick "livener" with our Horsham friends before taking our places at the tables.

Although we did not manage to win, it was a not a heavy defeat, and before making our departure, I thanked Mrs. Christie and her friends for a very pleasant afternoon, expressing the hope that we might be invited again in the not too distant future.

HARROGATE

St. Dunstan's won the Cup! Full details will be found in the November *Review*.



Busy fingers as Mrs. Thomas and George Rees translate for Ron Ellis and Wally Thomas during a visit to the Royal Pavilion, Brighton.

DEAF BLIND REUNION by Ron Ellis

1972 brought us yet again another well planned and well organised Deaf Reunion. We were all so very sad that our dear friend Billy Bell was not with us, for we all admired Billy for his great courage. He always had a ready smile and a good word for everyone. He was truly a great friend and was liked and loved by all who knew him. He will always be sadly missed but never forgotten.

We all wish his dear wife who had given him so many years of devotion, all the happiness and good health she will find. We would all like to thank our friend Doctor O'Hara for the kind attention he gave to Billy, for the "Doc" was the main source behind Billy's courage.

At 7 o'clock we were with our escorts in the Committee Room enjoying a sherry with Matron and staff. A sherry or two had given us a sharp appetite as we wound our way to the fourth floor dining room where an excellent dinner awaited us. Our guests this year were Air Marshal Sir Douglas Morris and Lady Morris, Mrs.

E. Macdonald and Doctor O'Hara and were all very happy to have them with us.

Our tummies filled to capacity we lit up our "cigs" and sat back to listen to a short speech given by Air Marshal Sir Douglas Morris followed by our old friend Teddy Mills who gave a very good speech. Back to the Committee Room for another sherry or two then the real talk and banter began in earnest. Air Marshal Sir Douglas Morris and Lady Morris were very keen to hear about our occupation and hobbies. It was nice talking to Mrs. Mac. about old times and our old friend the "Doc" was on form as usual, having a right old natter and a joke with us all.

Time was getting on now, so coffee was served, then a "good night" was wished to everyone. A very pleasant and happy evening was had by all.

Friday, 11th August—the time 10.30 a.m.—we were off on our first outing—destination—the Roman Palace, Fishbourne, stopping at Chichester first for luncheon. Having satisfied our hunger

pangs we set off for the Palace. This proved to be of great interest and we would very much like to thank our guides for giving us the privilege to handle and touch the articles on display and for letting us walk on the tiled flooring. It gave us a great thrill to know that we were walking over something that had been buried for thousands of years. Our escorts did a great job in explaining to us all about the different things on show. Our sincere thanks to them.

Feeling a little tired now and wanting a "cuppa", we made our way back to the transport and then returned to Chichester for tea.

Tea with Matron

Saturday afternoon saw us off to Northgate house to have tea with Matron Hallett and staff. Matron Hallett gave us a great welcome and there was lots of talk and banter but we were a little disappointed at not having our old friend Bill Webster with us this year as he had gone on holiday. Let us hope that he had a good time and feels fighting fit after his much deserved rest. In his place we were very pleased to have George Rees with us.

Our sincere thanks to Matron Hallett for a most enjoyable afternoon.

A domino tournament was held during the evening which turned out to be a great success and was enjoyed by all.

On Sunday morning it was a pleasure to meet again Lieut.-Commander and Mrs. Robin Buckley who had called in at Ovingdean. We sat and had a nice talk about every day life and our hobbies. Time soon flew by and then it was to the dining room for lunch.

After lunch a quick dash for a wash and brush up as we were off again on another outing, this time to St. Mary's, Bramber. It is a mediaeval country house which has been completely restored and they call it a "Gem of Early English Architecture" and no wonder, for it is a beautiful house. On walking in through the front door, it gave one a feeling of being taken back into time—even more so when we had all the wonderful things on exhibit described to us by our escorts.

After the tour of the house, we had a pleasant walk round the gardens which were beautifully laid out. Then on to Old Tollgate, Bramber for a very pleasant

tea on the lawns. After tea we lit our "cigs" and had a few words about the many things we had already seen, then back to Ovingdean.

Monday, the last day of the Reunion proved to be a very busy day for us. At 9.30 a.m. we were out again in search of more history this time at the Royal Pavilion, Brighton, to see the Regency Exhibition.

Our guide met us at the entrance and did a superb job of explaining all the exhibits on show and telling us about their history. Our sincere thanks to her for giving us the privilege to feel and examine the many beautiful and rare items. It was a sheer joy to hold such priceless things. Our escorts, as usual, were in top form and gave us a wonderful description of each hall and room we entered. It helped us to build a beautiful image of how Royalty lived in those days. The beauty of it all left us speechless.

The tour of the Royal Pavilion over, we made our way to a cafe for a "cuppa" and a talk over of what we had just toured, back to Ovingdean for lunch. During the afternoon we had tea in the Committee Room with the Welfare Staff, then with the clock striking five, it was "away chaps to your rooms", to get ready for the Farewell Dinner.

All Spruced Up

At 6.45 p.m. the lads all spruced up and feeling like millionaires, boarded the transport with escorts, who were looking all aglow. We were off to our destination—Eaton Restaurant, Hove. On arrival cocktails were served until dinner was served and thoroughly enjoyed by all. Dinner over—a toast to H.M. the Queen and coffee and liqueurs were served. We sat back and listened to a speech given by Mr. C. D. Wills. Wally Thomas gave a grand speech of thanks and expressed our sadness for not having Billy Bell with us—he was so sadly missed by us all.

The speeches now finished, we made our way back to the lounge bar where another round of drinks was ordered. Then we all settled down for a little talk and banter. The Commandant was on form again this year, with his cheerfulness and leg pulling. Time soon flew by and now it was time to say our "goodbyes" and return to Ovingdean, which signalled

STOKE MANDEVILLE SPORTS

Once again St. Dunstan's was well represented in this year's Multi-disabled games at Stoke Mandeville on Sat. 10th, and Sun. 11th September.

Our team comprised messrs. M. Tetley, J. Cope, J. Simpson, W. Griffiths, C. Stafford, G. Waterworth, W. Lethbridge, W. Richardson, A. Carter, W. Miller, D. Purches and J. Wright, with W. Harris, B. Mills, J. Brown, W. Brown and J. Scott in attendance.

The team gained 17 Gold awards and 17 Silver in the various events, a good achievement considering there were 266 competitors.

This year instead of being accommodated at the Stoke Mandeville Hospital as has always been the case, we were the guests of the Sgts. mess, R.A.F. Halton, who made us very welcome allowing us the unrestricted use of their mess, with a very enjoyable social evening on Sat. with Bingo followed by a Dance. An interesting visit to Little Gaddesden was arranged by Mrs. Spurway on Sat. afternoon for those who were not in the afternoon competitions.

All in all a very rewarding and enjoyable weekend with cold, but dry weather.

J. CARNOCHAN

SPORTS RESULTS

Event	Class	Gold		Silver	
		Name	Name	Name	Name
Shot	B	J. Cope	—	C. Stafford	—
Discus	B	—	—	A. Carter	—
Javelin	B	—	—	J. Wright	—
Medicine Ball	B	W. Richardson	—	—	—
60m Walk	B	W. Miller	—	C. Stafford	—
100m Walk	B	D. Purches	—	A. Carter	—
60m Run	B	W. Miller	—	J. Simpson	—
4x60m Walk	B	St. Dunstan's	—	—	—
		Stafford	} Team	—	—
		Miller			
		Simpson			
		Purches			

SWIMMING

Event	Class	Gold		Silver	
		Name	Name	Name	Name
25m Free Style	B1	Tetley	—	G. Waterworth	—
25m Free Style	B2	W. Miller	—	J. Cope	—
25m Back Stroke	B2	W. Miller	—	J. Simpson	—
25m Breast Stroke	B1	W. Lethbridge	—	G. Waterworth	—
50m Free Style	B1	M. Tetley	—	J. Cope	—
50m Breast Stroke	B3	W. Griffiths	—	—	—
50m Breast Stroke	B1	G. Waterworth	—	M. Tetley	—
50m Breast Stroke	B2	D. Purches	—	J. Cope	—
4x25m Free Style Relay		St. Dunstan's	—	St. Dunstan's	—
		Purches	} Team	—	—
		Lethbridge			
		Waterworth			
		Tetley			

Deaf Reunion—continued

the ending to yet another happy and most enjoyable Deaf Reunion.

Our sincere thanks to all responsible for making it such a grand Reunion.

Since the above was written we have learned with deep sorrow that Teddy Mills died on 18th September. A full obituary will be found in the November *Review*.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

From Paul Baker, Sidmouth, Devon

I know others have been on cruises but I wonder how many may have hesitated, I did not (a late starter, no comment), I, and family, found it the most complete holiday ever.

To enjoy it I think it essential not to be an extrovert but to enjoy things with people and let them enjoy helping you to enjoy them. To take with you certain tools such as playing cards, perhaps dominoes, or Scrabble. One can then enter into a lot with these. There is so much to do or not to do, that the husband and wife can enjoy things, even simultaneously as well as together. One can meet so many different and differing people, often of several nationalities and for those who like to keep fit there is not only swimming but also Keep Fit Classes, the latter might be easier as the pool is pretty full.

We went with our children and they had plenty to do also. In case one thinks one cannot enjoy visiting foreign places—one can, and return with a better mental picture than those sighted persons do visually.

Looking for Desert Rats

Any St. Dunstaner who served in Tobruk between April and December 1941, during the siege, is eligible to join the only branch of the Rats of Tobruk Club outside Australia. Chairman of the Liverpool and North West Branch, is our St. Dunstaner **Ernie Lee**.

"We have a Reunion Dinner and Dance", he said, "regular meetings are held and we publish a monthly news letter. There is no doubt that the old spirit of Tobruk still lives on although we are all getting a little thin on top".

The Rats of Tobruk wear a special badge which has a letter "T" in the middle, a desert rat and the words "Rats of Tobruk" at the top, and "No Surrender" at the bottom. Ernie Lee would be glad to send application forms to any St. Dunstaner who is eligible to wear the badge. His address is: **34 Litherland Avenue, Moreton, Wirral, Cheshire.**

FAMILY NEWS

Marriages

JONES:TOMLINS. WALTER JONES of Edgbaston, Birmingham, married MRS. NELLIE TOMLINS on 28th July, 1972, and we send them best wishes for their future happiness.

WARD:THOM. ROY WARD of St. Leonards-on-Sea, Sussex, married MISS ELSIE MAIE THOM on the 24th June, 1972, at the Croydon Registry Office, and we send them best wishes for their future happiness.

Silver Weddings

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. GEORGE BALDWIN of East Molesey, Surrey, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 20th September, 1972.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. HARRY BLUNDELL, of Penketh, Near Warrington, Lancs., who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 26th July, 1972.

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. NORMAN COOK of Croydon, Surrey, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 28th July, 1972.

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. FRANK MADGWICK of Crawley, Sussex, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 8th September, 1972.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. REGINALD SHERIFF of Gloucester, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 20th September, 1972. They were planning to return to the hotel at Church Stretton where they first met and have a family party there on that date.

Pearl Wedding

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. ARTHUR HILL of Taunton, Somerset, who celebrated their Pearl (thirtieth) Wedding Anniversary on 16th August, 1972.

Ruby Wedding

Very many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. CHARLES HANCOCK of West Drayton, Middlesex, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 10th September, and had a wonderful party attended by over 80 guests. They are both regular attenders at the London Club and Mr. Hancock has been a St. Dunstaner since 1918.

Golden Weddings

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. REGINALD PARSONS of Fairwater, Cardiff, South Wales, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 4th September, 1972.

Grandparents

Congratulations to:

DOUGLAS ATACK of Blackpool, Lancs., on the arrival of a grand-daughter, Dawn Louise, born on 9th July, 1972, to his son and daughter-in-law, Brian and Barbara. Dawn is the young couple's third daughter.

FREDERICK BENTLEY of Birmingham, announces the arrival of a grandson, Michael John, born on 18th July, 1972, to his son Robert and his wife.

FRANK BROOKE of Moreton, Cheshire, became a grandfather for the second time when a second son, Andrew, was born to his son and daughter-in-law, Frank and Jill, on 28th June, 1972, and he is a brother for David.

STANLEY FOWLER of Beeston, Notts., announces the birth of another grand-daughter, Rachael Anne Pynegar, born on 28th August, 1972, to his daughter, Valerie and her husband Richard.

RICHARD JONES of Margam, Port Talbot, Glam., who became a grandfather for the second time after the arrival of Stephen Jeffrey who was born on 13th August to his daughter Megan and her husband—their first child.

WILLIAM GLOVER of Bristol, is delighted to announce the safe arrival of his first grandson, born on 19th July to his son and daughter-in-law, Brian and Barbara Glover. This is his 3rd grandchild but first grandson.

DOUGLAS GRIMES of Eastbourne, Sussex, is delighted to announce he became a grandfather for the first time when David John arrived recently.

HENRY HASKEY of Harrow, is pleased to announce the arrival of a grandson, his third grandchild, when his daughter, Marion, gave birth to a son, Kevin, on 6th February, 1972.

CLIFFORD HOYLE of Chadderton, Lancs., is pleased to announce that he became a grandfather for the first time when his daughter, Joan, gave birth to a son in Florence, Italy, on 8th August, 1972. He is to be called Andre Crampolani.

HILARY MAY of Bristol, on the arrival of his first grandson, born to his second daughter Heather and her husband, on 29th July, 1972. He is to be called Paul.

MRS. MURIEL PENTER of Hove, Sussex (widow of Walter Penter) has pleasure in announcing the birth of a grand-daughter, born to her son and daughter-in-law, Henry and his wife. The baby is to be called Karla.

THOMAS RENSHAW of Aslockton, Notts., is pleased to announce the birth of a grandson, Daniel William, on 6th August, 1972.

ROBERT STEVENS of Orpington, Kent, announces the arrival of a grand-daughter, born to his son and daughter-in-law, Raymond and Maureen in July, 1972. She is to be called Nichola Tracy.

CHARLES TONGE of Salford, Lancs., became a grandfather for the second time. Andrea now has a brother—Andrew, born on 11th June, 1972.

SAMUEL WORTHING of Blackpool, Lancs., is pleased to announce the safe arrival of his second grandchild born on 21st July, 1972, a grandson, Lister, who is a brother for Emma.

ROBERT WOOD of Colindale, N.W.9, became a grandfather for the first time when a grandson was born to him on 16th July, 1972 in Sydney, Australia—he is to be called Jeffrey Robert.

Great Grandfathers

Many congratulations to:

ARCHIBALD CANTELLO of Harrow, who is very pleased to announce the arrival of his first great grandchild, born on 29th June, 1972. He is to be called Darren James and is the first son in the family for three generations.

ROBERT CHANDLER of Richmond, Yorkshire is proud to announce the birth of two more great grandsons—one born on 24th July and another born on 4th August, 1972. Mr. Chandler now has eleven great grandchildren.

WILLIAM HARDING of Finchley, N.3, is pleased to announce the safe arrival of his first great grandson, when his grand-daughter Janet, gave birth to a son on 20th July, 1972. He is to be called Ross William Bruce.

SAMUEL LORAM of Brixham, Devon, who is pleased to announce the birth of his 9th great grandchild, born to his grand-daughter Maureen in June, 1972.

ARTHUR ROWE of Newcastle, Staffordshire, is pleased to announce that he became a great grandfather for the second time with the birth of Jane Rigby on 15th April, 1972.

Great Great Grandfather

Many congratulations to:

THOMAS GIBBINS of Radway, Warwickshire, who has become a great great grandfather for the third time on the arrival of Paul Geoffrey, born on 9th August, 1972, to his great grandson and wife. Mr. Gibbins now has 19 great grandchildren and 3 great great grandchildren.

Long Life and happiness to:

WILLIAM ALLEN of Farnborough, Hants, who is pleased to announce the marriage of his elder son Graham to Stephanie Joan Barber on 19th August, 1972, at St. Giles' Church, Ickenham, Middlesex.

DOUGLAS ATACK of Blackpool, announces the marriage of his daughter Linda to Michael Wroe on 5th August, 1972.

FREDERICK LEONARD BENTLEY of Birmingham, has pleasure in announcing the marriage of his son Colin to Jacqueline Georgina Rushton at Yardley Old Church, on 5th August, 1972.

June, only daughter of TOM DABORN of Parracombe, Devon, who married Bruce Aiken on 16th September, 1972 at the village church at Parracombe, Devon.

REGINALD FIELD has pleasure in announcing the marriage of his grand-daughter Jane to Andrew Allen of Bristol, on 12th August at St. Peter's Parish Church, at Henleaze, Bristol.

FREDERICK HARLEY of Elstow, Bedford, announces the marriage of his daughter Maureen to John Thompson on 22nd July, 1972.

CLIFFORD HOYLE of Chadderton, Lancs., is pleased to announce the marriage of his daughter Jean Mary to Richard Levey on 10th June, 1972.

JON LEWIS of Ewell, Surrey, is pleased to announce the marriage of his daughter Jacqueline to Bandsman Brinley Batten of the Grenadier Guards, at St. John's Church, Stoneleigh, on 12th August, 1972.

MRS. NORMA MOON of Guernsey, Channel Islands (widow of the late CLAUDE MOON), is pleased to announce the marriage of her daughter, Hazel to Stephen Le Prevost, on 29th July, 1972, at St. Peter Port.

HARRY PERRETT of Devizes, Wilts., is pleased to announce the marriage of his only grand-daughter Christine on 27th May, 1972, in Devizes.

MRS. MURIEL PENTER of Hove Sussex (widow of Walter Penter), is pleased to announce the marriage of her son, Richard to Linda Anne Peters on 29th July, 1972.

EDWARD SAYER of Deal, Kent, has pleasure in announcing the marriage of his son, David Lester Sayer to Jennifer Baker at Birchington. David is a final Artificer apprentice in the Navy and is at Lee-on-Solent.

EDWARD MILLER of Leamington Spa, is pleased to announce that his youngest daughter Angela, now aged 22 years, has passed her final S.R.N. examinations at the Radcliffe Infirmary, Oxford, where she has studied for the past three years and she has also passed her course in obstetrics. Angela is to continue working at the Radcliffe Infirmary as Staff Nurse in the Plastic Surgery Ward.

MRS. LEOKADIA WOLKOWICZ of Birmingham (widow of Szecepan Wolkowicz), is pleased to announce that her only son, George Josef, has passed his B.Sc. Electrical Engineering.

THE REV. DENIS PETTIT of Northampton, is very proud of his only grandson, who has recently received his Bachelor of Law Degree at Hull University with 2nd Class Honours.

ERNEST CARPENTER of Kings Langley, Hertfordshire, is pleased to announce that his grand-daughter, Avril Carpenter, has now completed her three year course at Wall Hall Teachers College and passed with Distinction in Education.

ROY NEWTON of Oldham, Lancs., has been asked to sing a solo in the Church Concert in which his three daughters are taking part.

MRS. DAISY LAMMINMAN of Skegness, Lincs., (widow of BERNARD LAMMINMAN), tells us that her grandson, Alan Christopher Lamminman, has passed his A-level examinations in English, Sociology, History and Economics. Alan will be going to college for another year and after this he hopes to attend university.

Deaths

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:

WILLIAM BURNETT of Maidstone, Kent, who recently lost his elder brother.

EDWARD JOHN of Wallasey, who mourns the death of his mother who passed away on 4th August, 1972.

PATRICK LOWRY of Brighton, Sussex, whose father died in Ireland on 23rd August, 1972.

ALAN VICKERS of Grimsby, who mourns the death of his mother on 18th August, 1972.

ALBERT WOOLLEN of Saltdean, Sussex, whose wife, Mrs. Nora Woollen, passed away on 20th July, 1972 after a long illness.

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.

Charles Albert Edward Apps. *Royal Field Artillery*

Charles Albert Edward Apps of Farnborough, Hants, died on 24th August, 1972, at the age of 75 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Field Artillery in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1917. He did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1946 and then trained in basket work and he continued making baskets for local sale and Headquarters Stores until 1970, when due to ill health he had to give up this occupation.

He leaves a widow, a daughter, three sons and grandchildren.

John William Birchall. *Royal Naval Division*

John William Birchall of Layton, Blackpool, Lancs, died in the Victoria Hospital, Blackpool, on the 8th September, 1972. He was 75 years of age.

He enlisted in the Royal Naval Division in 1917 and served with them until his discharge in 1919, when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained in joinery work and continued with this occupation right up until the time of his death. He became ill in August last and was admitted to the Victoria Hospital, Blackpool, where he died in September.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Birchall and a daughter, Susan.

George Leo Douglas. *Nelson Battalion, Royal Naval Division*

George Leo Douglas of Osterley, Middlesex, died on 4th July, 1972, at the age of 76 years.

He enlisted in the Nelson Battalion, Royal Naval Division, and served with them until his discharge in 1917, when he came to St. Dunstan's.

He trained as a telephonist and also in boot making. He was employed as a telephonist in the Admiralty and in 1923 started work as a telephonist at the British Empire Exhibition in Wembley. He held this post for a number of years and in 1941 was transferred to the Board of Trade, which suited him admirably as he had meantime settled in Osterley. He lived in the same house for over 40 years.

Mr. Douglas continued with his employment of telephony until 1954 when he decided to retire. He and his wife had a happy retirement together until her death in 1965. Since then he had been nursed devotedly by his daughter Jean, to whom our sympathy is extended.

William James Arthur Edwards. *Manchester City Police*

William James Arthur Edwards of Brighton, Sussex, died on 18th July, 1972, at the age of 67 years.

Mr. Edwards was injured in the Second World War whilst serving in the Police Force but was not admitted to St. Dunstan's until 1950. After a period of training he was placed in industrial employment and spent the last 14 years of his working life in the same factory. He retired in 1970 and followed several hobby occupations including handicrafts for our Stores.

At the beginning of this year his health gave cause for concern and he was twice admitted to hospital. After his second discharge he appeared to be making steady progress but died on 18th July.

He leaves a widow and a daughter of his previous marriage.

William Edward Filby. *Royal Artillery*

William Edward Filby of Streatham, London, S.W.16, died on 27th August, 1972, at the age of 61—a day before his 62nd birthday.

He enlisted in the Royal Artillery at the beginning of the Second World War and suffered hardship as a prisoner of war in the Far East. Upon his discharge from the Service in 1946, Mr. Filby was admitted to St. Dunstan's and had a period of rehabilitation and training which enabled him to take employment in industry.

He continued in industrial employment right up to the time of his death despite the fact that in recent years he had not enjoyed the best of health. Mr. Filby underwent an operation during the summer of this year and had to be re-admitted to a London hospital for a few days before his untimely death on 27th August.

During his membership at St. Dunstan's Mr. Filby remarried and he leaves a widow, Mrs. Lily Filby and family of four children, and two sons of his previous marriage.

Louis Heren. *10th West Riding Regiment*

Louis Heren of Shadwell, London, E.1, died on 18th July, 1971, at the age of 75 years.

He enlisted in the 10th West Riding Regiment in 1916 and was discharged in November 1917, when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained as a

telephonist and carried on with this work for a little time, but unfortunately had to give it up due to throat trouble. Since giving up his employment he had been unable to do very much at all due to rather indifferent health.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Maud Heren.

Thomas Irvine, M.M. *16/5th Royal Scots*

Thomas Irvine of Newton Stewart, Wigtownshire, Scotland, died at Northgate House on the 15th July, 1972, at the age of 80 years.

He served in the First World War, was Commissioned in 1917 and was blinded and received other serious injuries only three months later. He came to St. Dunstan's early in 1918 and went into farming for some years. He then trained very successfully as a physiotherapist and worked in hospitals and private practice until he retired in 1953. He also took an active interest in Church affairs and was a local Councillor in Scotland for many years. He went to Northgate House some months ago after he had been cared for devotedly at home over a long period when his health was failing.

He leaves a widow, married daughters, grandchildren and great grandchildren.

John Kirkby. *13th Paratroop Battalion*

John Kirkby of Wallasey, Cheshire, died on 6th August, 1972, at the age of 48 years.

He served in the 13th Paratroop Battalion from 1943 to 1944. He was wounded in action in Normandy and came to St. Dunstan's in 1944.

Mr. Kirkby trained as a physiotherapist and carried on in this profession until 1968, when he was obliged to retire due to ill-health. Unfortunately his health worsened and he became a very sick man.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Joanna Kirkby, who nursed him devotedly, and his six children who are between 21 and 8 years.

Henry George Lee. *1st Battalion, East Surrey Regiment*

Henry George Lee of Merton, London, S.W.19, died on 2nd August, 1972, at the age of 53 years.

He enlisted in the First Battalion, East Surrey Regiment in 1939 and served with them until his discharge in 1943, but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1966.

He trained for Industry and remained in the same job until he was made redundant due to sickness in 1972. He had been ill for some time and entered the Marsden Hospital for treatment. He returned home at the end of July where he died.

He leaves a widow and family.

Charles Marshall. *Royal Engineers*

Charles Marshall of Southend-on-Sea, died on 2nd August, 1972, at the age of 83 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Engineers in 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1920.

He trained in boot and mat making and he also learnt Braille and typing. He gave up boot making in 1929, but continued making mats for Stores until 1966 when he had to give that up due to ill-health.

He leaves a widow, a daughter and a son, and grandchildren.

Thomas Partington. *South Wales Borderers*

Thomas Partington of Radcliffe, Lancashire, died on 3rd September, 1972, at the age of 76 years.

He served in the South Wales Borderers from 1915 to 1919, being wounded at Messines in 1917 and taken prisoner of war in May 1918. Mr. Partington's eye-sight did not deteriorate until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in June 1949.

He trained in basket making and continued with this occupation until very recently when his health began to fail.

He leaves a widow and family.

George Frederick Payne. *2nd Middlesex Regiment*

George Frederick Payne, late of Mitcham, Surrey, but residing at Northgate House of recent years, died on 24th August, 1972, at the age of 77 years.

He enlisted in 1911 in the Second Middlesex Regiment and served with them until his discharge in 1916, coming to St. Dunstan's the same year.

He trained as a mat maker and carried on with this craft for many years. Following the death of his wife in 1963, Mr. Payne remained at his home in Mitcham, Surrey, and his daughter took care of him, but a year later he went to stay at St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean, where he enjoyed a happy retirement. Gradually his health began to fail and he was admitted to Northgate House. He went into hospital on 22nd August and died there two days later.

He leaves a daughter, Mrs. Kathleen Bailey, and other members of his family.

David Alexander Reid. *Liverpool Scottish and King's Liverpool Regiment*

David Alexander Reid of Birkenhead, Cheshire, died in hospital on 15th August, 1972. He was 78 years of age.

He served in both the Liverpool Scottish and King's Liverpool Regiments from 1915 to 1916 and was wounded in Ypres in 1915. His eyesight did not deteriorate until later in life and he did not come to St. Dunstan's until January 1972.

Because of his age and very poor health Mr. Reid was not able to undertake any occupational training and during the last months of his life was cared for in hospital.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Winifred Reid and family.

Arthur Smith. *8th Lincoln Regiment*

Arthur Smith, late of Nottingham, and recently living at Ovingdean, died in the Brighton General Hospital on 2nd August, 1972, he was 77 years of age.

He served in the 8th Lincoln Regiment from 1914 to 1916 and was wounded at Loos in September 1915 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1916. He trained as a mat maker and carried on this occupation until the outbreak of the Second World War when he went into munition work. He retired from industry on medical advice in 1949.

His wife died in 1949 and he leaves two sons and a daughter.

Charles William Weal. *King's Royal Rifle Corps*

Charles William Weal of Birmingham, died suddenly on 14th July, 1972. He was 80 years of age.

He served in the King's Royal Rifle Corps from 1915 to 1916 and he was wounded in France. His eyesight did not deteriorate until latterly and until his retirement he worked for the G.P.O. He came to St. Dunstan's in October 1971 and was able to have a couple of holidays at our Brighton Homes.

He was a widower and leaves a son and a daughter.

John Henry Webb. *Royal Navy*

John Henry Webb of London, S.E.9, died at his home on 10th September, 1972, at the age of 78 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Navy in 1913 and served until the end of his engagement in March 1939. He was recalled in January 1940 and was discharged in 1943. He then worked as a Machine Operator in the General Post Office. In later years Mr. Webb's sight deteriorated following his war service and he was admitted to St. Dunstan's in July 1972 and had been in poor health. After a recent spell in hospital Mr. Webb asked to go home where he died shortly after his discharge from hospital.

He leaves a widow.

William Henry Wright. *13th Canadian Expeditionary Force*

William Henry Wright of Ferndown, Dorset, died on 15th August, 1972, at the age of 77 years.

Mr. Wright served in the Canadian Forces in the First World War and was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1917. His previous occupation was that of a farmer and he returned to Canada after the war but came back to England in 1919 and settled in Yorkshire.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright ran a poultry and pig farm for some years in Yorkshire and then moved to Dorset where he continued with country life work until the illness of his wife made it impossible for them to carry on.

In 1964 Mr. and Mrs. Wright moved to Wimborne, where his niece, Mrs. Elsie Scott joined them to keep house due to the serious illness of Mrs. Wright, who died in 1965.

During his retirement Mr. Wright maintained his interest in garden and greenhouse work.

He leaves a grown-up family, his niece, Mrs. Elsie Scott and her daughter, and relations in Canada.

Jeremiah Young. *Royal Irish Fusiliers*

Jeremiah Young of Belfast, Northern Ireland, died on 11th September, 1972, at the age of 70 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Irish Fusiliers in July 1918, and served with them until his discharge in September 1919, but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1960. He trained to make wool rugs and continued with this occupation right up until the time of his death, in spite of his very poor health.

He leaves a widow.