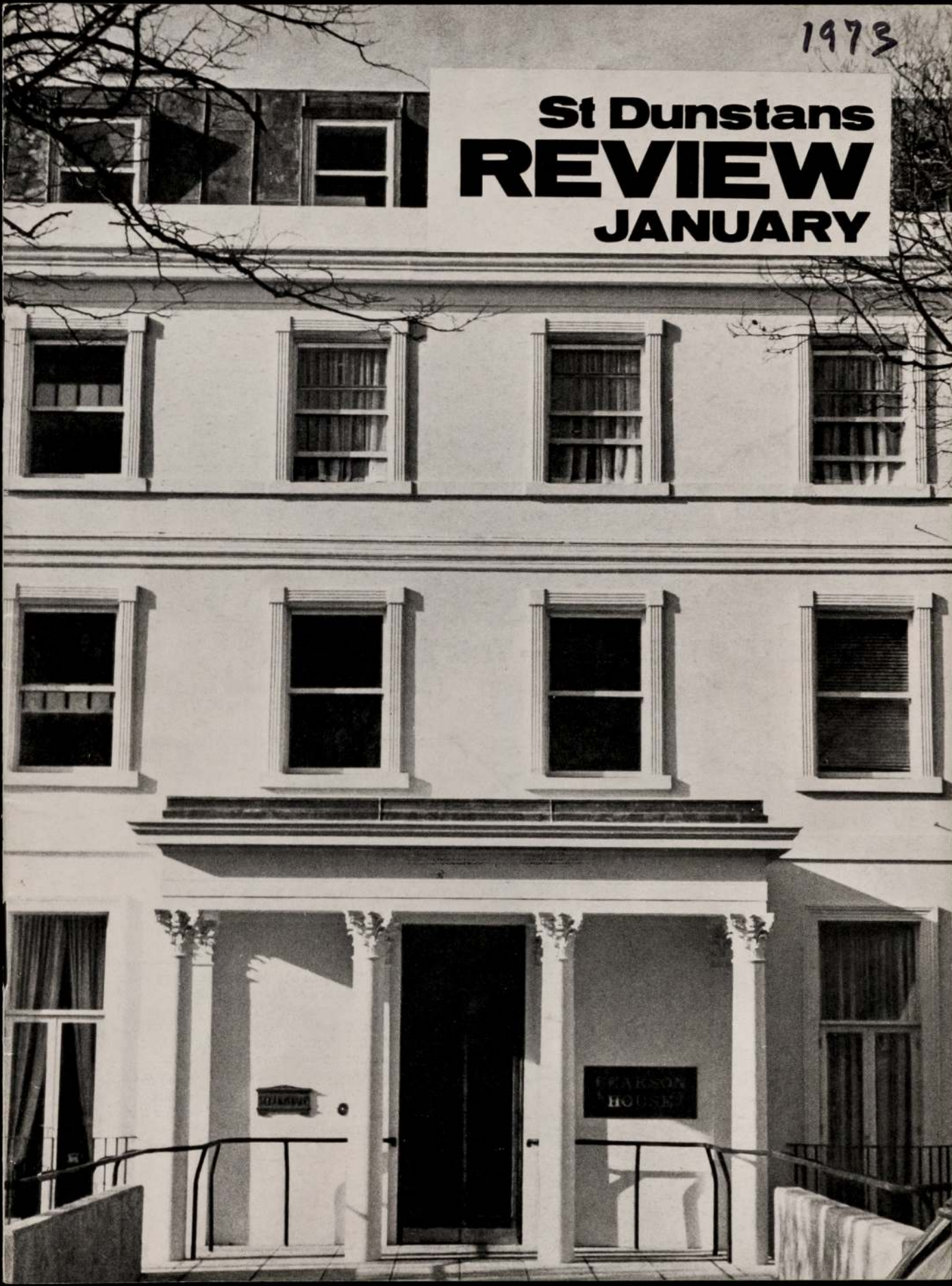


1973

**St Dunstons**  
**REVIEW**  
**JANUARY**



# St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 637

JANUARY 1973

5p MONTHLY

## CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

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### St. Dunstan's and the Grocers

Our recent move back to Pearson House after the extensive rebuilding and modernisation reminds me that West House, as it was then called, was presented to St. Dunstan's by the National Grocers' Federation in 1918. The Grocers' active interest and generosity did not stop there. In 1938 they presented St. Dunstan's with £2,409 to equip the first floor of the Ovingdean building, newly opened that year. Each year for a long time past the Sussex Grocers' Association has organised a Summer Outing for St. Dunstaners and the December Dinner/Dance. They also call at our Homes on Christmas morning with gifts for St. Dunstaners.

This year's Christmas Party, reported elsewhere in the *Review*, was held on 6th December at the Grand Hotel and about 270 people were entertained to dinner and afterwards dancing to Percy Warden's band which has performed this function without a break for the past twenty-two years. We are primarily indebted to the Hon. Secretary, Mrs. M. G. Lillie, who has undertaken the massive task of contacting St. Dunstaners in Sussex for a number of years and has made all arrangements in connection with the Summer Outing and the Christmas Party and to Mr. K. S. C. Phillips, Chairman of the Sussex Grocers' Association, and the other members of his committee. The money to finance these functions is raised by grocers all over the country and I thank them all very sincerely.

### This Is Your Life

There can hardly be anyone in Britain who has not either seen or heard of the programme *This Is Your Life* with the genial host and compère Eamonn Andrews, which was first televised by the B.B.C. many years ago and is now produced as a regular weekly feature by Thames Television and transmitted nation-wide through the I.T.V. network. Over the course of the years four of our number have been the subject of this programme: Sir Michael Ansell, David Bell, Sydney Scroggie and, on 22nd November last, Bill Griffiths of Blackburn.

As readers of the *Review* will doubtless know the subject of the programme is kept in blissful ignorance of what is to come until the very moment when he meets Eamonn Andrews in a hotel bar or some other suitable venue, and the recording starts from that moment. For weeks or months beforehand, however, near relatives, friends and acquaintances of the subject who have entered his life at critical moments or who have known him personally for many years are contacted so that the programme can be built up. The sudden confrontation with Mr. Andrews and the realisation of what it means must inevitably be something of a shock to the subject, and I understand that in certain cases this has caused great emotion and, perhaps, distress. Fortunately, each St. Dunstaner who has been the subject for *This Is Your Life* has taken this confrontation with remarkable calm and equanimity. I suppose that part of the explanation is that blind people generally are quite accustomed to sudden unexpected encounters and in the case of our four St. Dunstaners each is well used to meeting the public on the lecture platform, the Radio and T.V. programme, or, in the case of Bill Griffiths, also in the concert hall.



## IS — This Is Your Life

*These photographs from Thames Television were taken during the recording of "This is Your Life".*

*Above: The conclusion of the programme as Eamonn Andrews hands Alice the script of the programme which she and Bill will keep as a souvenir. Around Bill are grouped his family and friends some of whom had travelled far to greet him on this very special evening: Two of the most welcome were his grandchildren seen beside him.*

*Left: Eamonn Andrews interrupts some old P.O.W. friends chatting over a drink in a London Hotel to surprise Bill Griffiths with the words—"This is Your Life".*

**COVER PICTURE:** *At the gate of the year we look at the entrance to Pearson House, beginning its new life in 1973. Originally named West House, it was presented to St. Dunstan's in 1918 by the Grocers' Federation. On other pages we have photographs of the interior.*

**BACK COVER:** *From the front entrance to the back. This picture shows the glazed link corridor, staircase and landings which joins the old building to the new.*

I was asked to take a small part in *This Is Your Life*, transmitted on 22nd November, and I was glad to pay this public tribute to the courage of Bill Griffiths and to his success in his work as speaker for St. Dunstan's and as a singer, supported on all occasions by his wife, Alice. Members of the Griffiths family were included in the programme as were Sir Edward Dunlop, the Australian surgeon who first cared for Bill in the Japanese P.O.W. Camp in Java, Mr. Henry Cooper, former British and European heavyweight boxing champion, and Mrs. Barbara Castle, M.P. for Blackburn.

## Thank You, Mr. Editor

January 1st—the beginning of a New Year and the first 1973 issue of the *Review*! As you all know, we have an active Public Relations Department to keep the name of St. Dunstan's before the public and it also produces our *St. Dunstan's Review*. Perhaps this is a good moment to thank Lieut.-Commander Robin Buckley, G.M., his assistant, Mr. David Castleton and Miss Margaret Leslie, for their personal interest and hard work in publishing this magazine, which gives us all so much pleasure and acts as a very real link with our friends all over the world.

Fraser of Lonsdale

## Coming Events

### Bridge Club Cruise

It has been suggested that we might try to organise a bridge cruise in 1974 provided this can be done on reasonable terms. We are publishing this note because the preparations must be made a long time ahead and it is important that we should sound out how many members might be interested. Those who are, please let us know as soon as possible.

PAUL NUYENS,  
*Secretary.*

### Jury Service

If any St. Dunstaner is served with a Summons to serve as a Juror and by reason of his pensionable disability does not wish to serve would he please forward the Summons and accompanying documents to the Legal Officer at the earliest opportunity. The address is:

Legal Officer,  
St. Dunstan's,  
P.O. Box 58,  
191 Old Marylebone Road,  
LONDON NW1 5QN

The Legal Officer will then write to the Court concerned in an endeavour to have the St. Dunstaner excused from service. It is generally possible to achieve this but it is important that the Legal Officer be notified as soon as possible.

## Founder's Day

### St. George's Church Service

This year the Founder's Day Service was held in St. George's Church, Kemp Town, on Sunday, 10th December. The Rev. W. Popham Hosford, O.B.E., M.A., R.D., conducted the Service and also gave the address. Mr. Nigel Pearson, our founder's grandson, read the lesson. About 100 people attended the service, amongst them many of our St. Dunstaners from Pearson House, with wives, and friends and members of the staff. Lady Frances Pearson, Mr. Nigel Pearson's wife, and Mrs. Hardy, Sir Neville Pearson's daughter, with Miss Emma Hardy, were present together with Lord Fraser, Mrs. Dacre, and Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Lloyds.

There were three beautiful arrangements of sprays of chrysanthemums in the church—two in bronze, red and gold colours and the third of deep purple shading through mauve to almost white.

### Visit to Hampstead

On Saturday, 9th December, Mr. Lloyds accompanied by Albert Outtrim of Hertford, a 1st War St. Dunstaner, Robert Evans of Newbury, Berks., and Walter Lethbridge of Oldham, Lancs., both 2nd War men, made their way to the Hampstead Cemetery to lay a wreath on Sir Arthur's grave.

## Grocers Christmas Party

How many hats, scarves, or other items of clothing were lost in the strong winds accompanied by rain that blew on the night of Wednesday, 6th December? The weather was typical of what we know it can do on the South Coast in the winter, but this made no difference to the happiness at another wonderful Christmas Party organised by the Sussex Grocers' Association.

Altogether about 270 people were present for the dinner and afterwards they danced to Percy Warden's band. Mr. R. P. Rutherford, President, Mr. K. S. C. Phillips, Chairman, and Mrs. Phillips and Mrs. M. G. Lillie, Secretary of the Sussex Grocers' Association, were there, together with other members of the Committee. The Company was also honoured by the attendance of the National President of the Grocers' Federation, Mr. J. Winfield and his wife, the Rev. H. Warne, the Federation's Chaplain, and representatives from Southampton, as well as Mr. A. G. Sturt, Treasurer of the National Grocers' Benevolent Fund, and Mrs. Sturt.

Mrs. E. F. Dacre represented St. Dunstan's Council and presented a nest of tables to Mrs. Lillie in recognition of her truly remarkable voluntary work in organising the Annual Dinner, the Summer Outing and other activities for St. Dunstaners with the support of her Committee, in addition to a gift to Mr. and Mrs. Phillips. Mrs. Dacre said how greatly these entertainments were enjoyed by St. Dunstaners and she thanked all concerned with the arrangements. Mr. Rutherford and Mr. Phillips spoke on behalf of the Grocers.

The Grocers' Christmas Party is one of the events most eagerly looked forward to by St. Dunstaners living in Brighton and the surrounding district. It was as always a tremendous success and greatly enjoyed by everyone present.

## President

ALAN REYNOLDS of Shrewsbury, has been appointed President of the Shrewsbury Division of the St. John's Ambulance Brigade, having served as Vice-President for the last eighteen months.

## STAFF RETIREMENT

### Mrs. Berry

Just a year ago the *Review* carried a tribute to Mr. W. T. Berry on his retirement after long service in the Accounts Dept. and on 30th November, 1972, MRS. BERRY retired. She had given 32½ years service to St. Dunstan's also in the Accounts Dept. and was best known to most St. Dunstaners by her maiden name, Miss G. F. Sills. This long period of devoted service speaks for itself but a number of St. Dunstaners in whom she took a deep interest will remember with gratitude the help to them, particularly in the field of Social Security.

We wish Mr. and Mrs. Berry many happy years of retirement living in their new home on the East Coast of Scotland.

## Many Thanks

Dear Friends,

My heartfelt thanks to all of you in the Northern Area for the wonderful gifts that were presented to me at the Christmas Party at the Birmingham Club. I am overwhelmed by your generosity and the warm good wishes that you have extended to me on my retiring from St. Dunstan's. The "Teasmade" is a marvellous invention, and I am now able to indulge in the luxury of having a cup of tea in bed before I rise and face the day. The balance of the money is in an account which I shall not touch until I finally cease work and acquire a little home of my own. I shall then be needing many things and will be able to have a glorious spending spree.

I thoroughly enjoyed my sixteen years with St. Dunstan's and do indeed, count all of you my friends: when you were sad, I shared your sorrows, and when you were happy, I rejoiced with you. St. Dunstan's is truly a marvellous large family and I feel very privileged to have been a member of it.

*"From quiet homes and first beginning,  
Out to the undiscovered ends,  
There's nothing worth the wear of winning,  
But laughter and the love of friends."*

Again, many thanks and  
God bless you all,

MARGOT MIDGLEY



## IT STRIKES ME

### Joe's Year

On 29th April at Grosvenor House Hotel, **Joe Swales**, of Saltburn, had the honour of making the presentation to Lord and Lady Fraser on behalf of St. Dunstaners honouring Lord Fraser's fifty years as Chairman and, of course, one of the gifts was a gold Braille wrist watch. On October 26th the roles were reversed for then Joe, celebrating his own forty years of Chairmanship, was presented with a gold Braille wrist watch by the Teesside and District Institute for the Blind.

To complete an eventful year, Joe Swales also made a trip across the Atlantic in August to visit his son Dr. K. A. Swales who is at present the Medical Superintendent of a small hospital and Welfare Service at Harbour Breton on the South Coast of Newfoundland. He was met at Gander by his son and then made a five hour journey by road over good, medium and rough roads to Harbour Breton.

Joe has made many journeys to visit his Doctor son who is something of a globe-trotter. These included several journeys to the Orkney Islands by train to Aberdeen, by air from Aberdeen to Kirkwall and by steamer to the most Northerly Island, North Ronaldsay. Three years ago he flew to Tripoli in Libya. He pays high tribute to the air hostesses and staff of Air Canada, B.O.A.C. and B.E.A. for the care they take of disabled persons and children, and he tells me he is convinced that the sight of a St. Dunstan's badge automatically results in particular attention and kindness.

### Venus in Katowice

**Zofia Bregula**, our Polish St. Dunstaner who visited England earlier this year, is having success in Poland not only in her profession as an actress but also as a playwright. She has made a dramatised adaptation for radio of Shakespeare's poem Venus and Adonis, in which she plays Venus. The play will be recorded in Radio Katowice, Zofia's home town, and subsequently it will be broadcast from Warsaw. Zofia is now engaged in a series of poetry recitals for students and also has two solo stage performances booked—"I shall be quite busy this season", she says.

### Songs over 60 miles

In this fiftieth year of the B.B.C. we have heard many reminiscent programmes on the radio and so it was specially interesting to hear from **Thomas Tootell** of Farnborough, Hants., who was a professional tenor of some repute in concerts and in the theatre in the days when broadcasting was beginning. He has sent me a cutting from the *Daily Chronicle* of 29th July, 1921, in which a photograph shows him "singing into a transmitter" at the offices of the Marconi Scientific Instrument Company in Soho. The report describes how Thomas, under his professional name, James Tell, sang songs which were transmitted by wireless to a St. Dunstan's exhibition in the Strand. "They were also heard by listeners-in at a distance of 60 miles".

### Dunkirk Veterans

The Sussex branch of the 1940 Dunkirk Veterans' Association held their Eighth Annual Dinner at the Black Lion Hotel, Patcham, towards the end of October. One of the events of the evening was the presentation of Dunkirk commemoration medals by Major-General D. A. L. Wade, C.B., O.B.E., M.C., National Vice-President of the Dunkirk Veterans' Association.

St. Dunstaner, **James Mash**, of St. Peter, Jersey, who served with the R.A.S.C., was among the recipients of this medal, for those who came through the Dunkirk beach-head in those terrible days of May and June, 1940.

### Late Night Prize-Winner

St. Dunstaners who listen to Late Night Extra on B.B.C. Radio 2 have probably, like me, tried to guess the identity of the famous voices in their regular quiz. On November 27th a familiar voice was heard on the telephone to Bob Holness in the studio, **Dora Penstone**, a retired member of our Welfare Staff at H.Q., known to many St. Dunstaners and herself blind. Dora guessed the mystery voice—it was John Hanson, her favourite singer—and won £17 in tokens to buy National or Premium Bonds. In conversation with Bob Holness she said she had worked for St. Dunstan's as a shorthand typist and now her interests are her Blind Club, knitting and sewing.

### Praising Famous Men

Trevor, 13 year old son of **Daniel Parker** of Padiham, Lancs., is a member of St. John Ambulance Cadets. When the cadets were set to write essays on famous men, Trevor not unnaturally chose Lord Fraser. He backed a winner for his essay gained top marks—no doubt for presentation and subject!—and he is to receive a certificate.

### Drum Major on Parade

When the drum-major strides out in front of the band of the Newhaven Squadron, Air Training Corps in future he will wear a ceremonial sash which is a token of St. Dunstan's appreciation of the officers and members of this squadron. They have become old friends through their visits to Ovingdean to help in the sports and, on other occasions, to compete themselves on our rifle range or at carpet bowls or darts. **Mrs. Elizabeth Dacre** and **Matron Blackford** made the presentation of the sash embroidered by the Royal College of Needlework, and our photograph shows Drum-Major Cadet Colin Bell wearing it—very smart he looks, too.

### MAGOG

—Photo: EBA Studios, Newhaven



**WITHOUT THE USE OF  
ALL HIS FACULTIES —**

**Paul Francia**



Paul Francia has already changed his way of life twice and when he came to embark on his third career he was determined that, "Whatever I did this time was going to last me the rest of my working life." The work he has finally come to is as a lecturer in Political History at Portsmouth Polytechnic.

Paul, taller than average and sparely built, with a studious air that is transformed when he smiles, is very much the academic. Yet, as he explains, "I had no academic ambition because I had left school before the war without any academic triumphs to my name." Then he had followed his father into the employment of the local gas company in Croydon, "I was junior clerk, which means office boy."

It was his service in the second world war with the 1st Battalion, Middlesex Regiment that brought about the first change in his career. During the campaign to relieve the Parachute troops in Arnhem, Paul first noticed his sight was failing. "So I put in to have my eyes tested, the last thing they'll allow you to do in the middle of a battle. Finally after the Arnhem campaign I got

to see an optician and found that one of my retinas had gone."

Paul was discharged with advice to obtain outdoor work to preserve his remaining eye. "That meant going on to the district. It was still the gas company then, it hadn't been nationalised, and going back on outdoor work meant going right to the bottom of the tree and learning to be a fitter." He was not particularly happy in his new work but, "After all, one will do a great deal to avoid being blind."

Sadly, the effort was in vain, "It lasted until the August Bank Holiday 1959 when smoke rings began to cross my eye. Hospitalisation—another operation for retinal detachment—no success—admission to St. Dunstan's early 1960."

"The only idea I had was that my eyes had caused me so much chopping and changing about that whatever career I was going to have for the future was going to be one that wouldn't be interrupted whatever happened to my sight—of course, in those days you always have the idea that you might somehow get it back—whatever happened, my sight was not going to interrupt me again."



At first he thought of physiotherapy and began studying for the O levels required while awaiting the outcome of the application. By the time the answer came turning him down for reasons of age and physical health, Paul had discovered a faculty for study. He was nearly 40 and St. Dunstan's advised against pursuing studies into higher education for fear that, having achieved the qualifications, it would be difficult to find work worthy of them.

"That would be a terrible let-down. Having got my harp, nobody wanting me to play. Getting on for 40, you don't immediately cast yourself in the role of lecturer and teaching seemed too difficult because of the discipline problem. The debate went on for a long time—something like two years—and in the meantime I was busy amassing O and A levels. I got to the position where I was able to apply for a place to read for a degree."

So Paul Francia became a mature student at Portsmouth Polytechnic. He no longer had the help of the team of readers St. Dunstan's had organised for him at Ovingdean but, "They got one of the London

readers to read books for me on to tape and this was a long and costly job. At Portsmouth I had to give up my Brighton readers who had been organised by St. Dunstan's and I had to re-create the same thing here. I knew how to go about it because I had seen how St. Dunstan's did it. I also made contact with the Portsmouth Voluntary Association for the Blind who were extremely helpful. There is a very strong sympathy for the disabled in this former garrison town." Among his readers was an art lecturer, Thelma Charley, who was later to become his wife.

In his first year Paul was awarded a prize of text books by the Convocation of London University. These awards are made to students who do well in their various subjects. Paul recalls that the many students gathered in the Senate House in London were rather over-awed by the flapping gowns and flashing hoods, as he puts it, but he also found some humour in the occasion. "I can always remember the Leader of the Convocation making the presentations: When he came to me he said, 'Mr. Francia, awarded the economics



Thelma, reading to Paul, is also recorded on tape.

prize—a special commendation here because he has managed to achieve this result without the use of all his faculties! Of course, I know what he meant and he was trying to put it tactfully.”

In 1967 Paul graduated with the London University degree of B.Sc.(Econ) having specialised in Politics and now he faced the problem St. Dunstan's had feared for him. “I had to hunt about for a job and luckily they invited me to apply for a post down here. They said it was time I moved from one side of the desk to the other. I was extremely flattered.” He became the only, and probably the first, blind lecturer on the staff of Portsmouth Polytechnic. For a year he was on the part-time staff and then he was appointed full-time, when he set up a permanent home in Portsmouth.

“I can remember my first lecture. It was in Constitutional History and it was about the religious significance of exclusion, the revolution of 1689 and the fall of King James II. I mugged it up and mugged it up and the first thing I thought was, shall I last out? So I sat in my digs in front of the tape recorder and lectured that, timing myself with my Braille watch. It's quantity rather than quality at first. You've got this terrible fear of drying up. As I walked along to the lecture room I was quite certain that the whole of the Polytechnic

was watching me with a critical eye. I felt everyone was saying that's Francia look, his first lecture. Nobody cared tuppence, actually.”

“I gave this lecture. There were ten minutes left as I had intended. ‘Now, gentlemen, any questions?’ I braced myself for those shrewd insights, those searching, probing points that would immediately expose the weakness of the analysis. Not a word. Then I realised something—those students know a sight less about these things than we do!”

Paul explains that professional expertise comes gradually as the lecturer learns what to do and particularly not to give students too much. “You must learn how much they can really absorb. The exams come out and they say they thought it was a rotten paper and I say, ‘But I lectured you on this and this.’ It hasn't gone in.” Every examination, he says, is a review of the lecturer's expertise.

There is also the technique of projecting oneself. “Every lecturer is, I think, in some small way, an actor. I don't use my ordinary voice—any way you've got to get to the back of the room. Every lecture is a performance. I don a certain rather formal politeness and orotund method of speaking which comes from the fact that I absorb the jargon of the text books.”

It is not really a good thing to be too slangy, Paul believes, although occasional humour helps to liven interest. “But you don't want to do too much of this neither do you bring in matters of general interest because they will appear in the examination papers. I was foolish enough one day to tell students that Napoleon went into exile on board H.M.S. *Bellerophon*. Bless my soul, it was nothing to do with the matter in hand but two or three times in the following examination students put it in their answers. I shouldn't have told them, you see.”

Paul doesn't hide the fact that blindness brings problems. “It is very difficult to pull one's weight in the administrative responsibilities. It isn't only lecturing, one has to help keep the wheels going round.” He sometimes feels, as the oldest lecturer in the Politics group, that he should be making more contribution but, “I have only been lecturing full-time for three years. The fact remains that I have had two careers and my senior colleagues have only had one.”

#### Rational Pugnacity

Neither does Paul carry out tutorial duties which, at Portsmouth, involve social relationships rather than academic. Is blindness a barrier between Paul and his students? “It is a barrier between the blind and the sighted anyway and also there is the age difference too. I think, really, you have to be sensible and say to yourself, ‘I can make certain contributions. The best thing I can do is make these contributions as meaningful as possible.’ Never get yourself in a position where you are caught with your trousers down. If you can't cope with a thing—rational pugnacity, I used to call it—O.K. go for all you can do but don't put yourself in a hopeless situation. There are jobs and responsibilities that could be placed upon me that I know I couldn't cope with. Therefore I have to say what I can do and then do the best I can.”

Blindness brings problems in the teaching situation too. For example, Paul handles seminars—hour long discussions by the students of specific topics—in a more formal way than sighted lecturers because he must keep track of speakers to ensure that all the students participate. “Probably my seminars are more like Parliamentary exchanges. One student of



Paul recording a précis.

the group will present a paper each week. I make sure everybody makes a contribution. I have my little Braille list of names and I start either at the top or the bottom.”

Another aspect of blindness is its effect on the behind-the-scenes work in preparing lectures. Paul estimates that he works three times as long as his sighted colleagues in preparing a lecture; probably about 50 hours working time. With 75 lectures in the three courses a year each involving probably in excess of 50 hours preparatory work and with seminar subjects on top of that, it is possible to gauge something of the magnitude of his work rate.

“Books are the tools of the trade and you've got to get them turned into a communicable form. Unfortunately there is not enough in the Students' Library of the Talking Book Service. Although I am a competent Brailist I don't think I could read Braille fast enough to do my reading in it.” So Paul has a team of readers who read aloud to him and, at the same time, the book is recorded on to tape.

“That's only the first stage. Having selected the text you want, you take the part you want. I have that read on to my large tape recorder. Then I précis it in one of two ways: Either I listen to a chunk from the large machine and speak a précis



on to the small machine, or I listen to it and I type it out. I find that is more concise. It puts another stage in of having the précis read off but I find the précis is tighter. Then it is read on to the small tape recorder. It still finishes up on tape. Having got the story from Bloggs, I take the same story from Snooks and so forth, to get the interpretations.

Then I listen to those with a reader present and we begin to construct what I call the Braille précis which is really the lecture notes. It is a further condensation. I used to write them out No. 1, 2 and 3 but through the years I've learned to turn it into something very like a script."

He builds up a library of lectures which are being continually revised, "Because I have learned a little more. In actual fact cobbling a lecture, as I call it, very often takes as long as writing a new one. Finally what happens is that you darn so much that the garment is full of darns and you say, 'Look this approach is outmoded. Let's do the whole thing again. I'm fed up with this. I don't believe in it. It's not good enough.'"

All this work, six days a week, needs a special place and Paul has planned one. In fact he and Thelma have a purpose-built home for their domestic life and for their professions. At first they looked for a bungalow without success. Now they have an ordinary house which, inside, is highly unusual. Paul explains, "This house, in our eyes it's a bungalow where we live on the ground floor with working space above. We wouldn't have bought it if it hadn't

been possible to put a bathroom downstairs so that we can live entirely on the ground floor."

Upstairs are two studios where Thelma teaches her art students. Since their marriage she has given up her college lecturing but not her art. The Francias home is graced by several of her paintings which are of outstanding beauty, particularly her close studies of flowers. The third former bedroom is Paul's study which has been fitted out in consultation with St. Dunstan's Research Department to make it the ideal 'production line' for the process of work that Paul has already described. He goes on: "There are three sections in an L shaped bench where one can do taping, typing and Braille. I had an L shaped, shiny covered seat built and I can slide along from one to the other according to what I want to do. It is a great time saver."

Paul likes to get into the open air between bouts of work to clear his head as he puts it and, again, his small rear garden is carefully planned to fit his requirements. Triangular in shape, it is, in effect, a cloister. The idea was Paul's, "My idea of a garden is a place to ponder in and think great thoughts. Not a place where you toil and moil and sweat and strain. The centre triangle contains a small pool with a fountain in it and the outer area is a covered walk-way where I can take exercise whatever the weather and where I can do work because I have power points out there. I can take my tape recorder out there when it's warm."

Paul has his work well organised but he is still looking for tools with future potential. "I've great hopes for that Optacon machine. I was up at headquarters for a fortnight but there's some hitch at the moment about having one of the machines for home use developing one's expertise on it. I have high hopes that I shall be able to use the machine because it would be extremely helpful in my research—setting up the work. You see I spend a lot of time before a reader comes seeing it is all set up for her. It takes quite a long time to find the right book and the right tape so that you can just say, 'Sit down, Mrs. So-and-So, and read that.'"

Any help for research would be a boon to Paul for, in addition to his lecture work, he is preparing a thesis for a Doctorate in

Constitutional History, 'The Isolation and Identification of a Coherent Maritime Interest in the British Constitution.' "I try to do one day a week on it but it is perilously slow. Still, if I don't finish while I am working I shall finish it one day. I want to know. I think it is something that ought to be gone into."

And that just about sums up Paul's philosophy: "You try in a humble way to search for some sort of historical truth and don't forget that what you do for the student, quite apart from the content of his degree, is the mental discipline of being asked to do more than you can really cope with and at the same time develop the faculty of critical and rational assessment of what you are learning. Both my wife and I are doing work we like to do so we are lucky to be paid to do it as well!"

## Obituary

It is with deep regret we record the death on 23rd November of Roger (Chiefly) Moore who retired in October 1970.

Commandant writes: "He was one of my C.P.O's from 1944 and literally remained so until he retired. His introduction to St. Dunstan's and St. Dunstaners was at the initial Lee-on-Solent Camp where, as I recollect, his first job was to 'fiddle' a rum ration for each St. Dunstaner!"

"He gave whole-hearted service, joining our Staff in April 1948 as Dining Room Steward at Ovingdean. He was later Assistant House Steward at Pearson House and Northgate. He initiated our fishing programmes and was usually present with the lunches at race meetings—particularly the Derby—I never heard of him backing a winner. When he retired he helped as an escort and in the kiosk at Ovingdean.

"We extend our sympathy to his daughter, Mrs. Prince and her family."

## Gardening News

More good results continue to come in from the Gardening Section and the first one this month is from GEORGE EUSTACE of Chessington, Surrey, who competes each year in the Thameside Electricity Sports Club Show. This year has been his best year. For the first time he has won a Silver Cup for the best rose—Josephine Bruce, and has also won the following:

1st Prize for 3 roses, 1st Prize for pinks, 2nd Prize for one rose, 2nd Prize for early chrysanthemums, 1st Prize for stocks.

His wife, MRS. EUSTACE won a 2nd Prize for her knitting in the same show and his grand-daughter Alison won a 2nd Prize for tapestry. George is sorry to say he missed the Aggregate Cup by 1 point.

Another St. Dunstaner, THOMAS WILSON of Barnsley won 1st and 3rd Prizes for Dahlias and 2nd prize in the vegetable section for onions, at his local show.

ARTHUR HILL of Taunton entered the Bishops Lydeard Show and obtained a 1st for his Tomatoes, 1st Cucumbers, and a 2nd for Runner Beans.

RAY BENSON of Horsham, Sussex, tells us that in the Southwater Sussex Agricultural Show he took first prizes for Rhubarb wine and indoor Femina Cucumbers.

HENRY PERRETT of Devizes, Wilts., won a 1st Prize for carrots, a 2nd prize in the vegetable section for garden peas and a 2nd for a flowering pot plant, at the local show held in his district.

## Frank Reviews

Cat. No. 1071

**The Devil is a Single Man**  
by Montague Haltrecht

Read by John Curle

Simon has come to London from the north. He has enough money to tide him over until he learns the ropes. A handsome young man, with a good body and a charmer of women he is out to make money fast.

Through a chance meeting with a man in the Y.M.C.A. he decides to become a model. Another chance meeting attracts him to an Art School student Linda, a shy girl rather left out of things by the male students who are intimidated by her father's Rolls Royce. Simon has no reservations however and sets out to woo and win. James, Linda's father is broad minded and accepts Simon but James has reckoned without Simons tactical knowledge of women and graciously has to accept that young man as his son-in-law.

Simons insatiable appetite requires not only a wife but a mistress. He lives in a

state of sublime happiness until one illicit weekend he and Joanna come face to face with James and his secretary.

James as I have said is broadminded and a gentleman. He has no wish to wreck his daughter's life, so although he gives young Simon a warning he also takes a much more practical step. We leave Simon recoiling from the blow of finding his former mistress now his mother-in-law.

I like the author's technique of writing. His characters stand up to the yardstick "slightly larger than life" and he dispenses just the right amount of irony.

A well read entertaining book.

Parts of this recording may be considered unsuitable for family reading.

*Cat. No. 1036*

### **To Lose a Battle**

by Alistaire Horne

*Read by Robert Gladwell*

This book makes for grim reading. It is a study in depth of French Society, its political instability and its ostrich like approach to the threat of renewed German Militarism, from Hitler's rise to power until the defeat of France in 1940.

It seems incredible in retrospect to realise, albeit with hindsight, that the Allied troops in France were the better armed and that the British Matilda and the French "B" tank were more than a match for the majority of German armour, and also outnumbered them. The French insisted on keeping most of their armour staggered along the Maginot Line to repulse any attacks there, but the Germans plan of sichelschmitt worked to perfection luring the allied armies into Belgium, then driving for the coast and isolating them from the South of France.

German propaganda had done much during the phoney war to demoralise the French "B" reservist troops by playing on the pay relativity between the French Army and the B.E.F. Although many French Units panicked and ran under bombardment from Stuka air attacks it was primarily the petrification of raw French High Command refusing Ironside's plea for a concentrated counter offensive and the brilliant organisation of the devastating Luftwaffe attacks which allowed the German gamble to succeed.

It is ironical that in 1944 Hitler thought our landings in Normandy just a feint

believing our main offensive to be coming at Calais, thus keeping his main armour in reserve there and allowing us time to bolster our front for our break out. A case of the biter bit.

Nevertheless it is the author's claim that Hitler would have had few teeth left in 1940 if he had had to fight for Czechoslovakia in 1938.

*Cat. No. 1051*

### **Hallowe'en Party**

by Agatha Christie

*Read by David Broomfield*

Years ago when sighted it used to be my custom when reading this author to guess the villain within the first two chapters. Being more often right than wrong I soon bored of her and wondered at her continued success as an author. Now coming back to her afresh, I repent, for this is a most enjoyable little book and very relaxing reading after some of the heavy stuff I listen to in preparation for this column. Even so, I guessed one of the villains from the start.

*Cat. No. 859*

### **Will Your Walk a Little Faster?**

by Russell Braddon

*Read by Robert Gladwell*

A young Englishman and an American youth are sharing a room in a luxury hotel on the Bulgarian coast of the Black Sea. The American is suffering a guilt problem because he is draft dodging and finds his unwanted companion's lighthearted romances a bit hard to take. Then suddenly they hit on the idea of helping an East German widow to escape to the West. After many frustrations they succeed, but the old lady looks at freedom and doesn't like what she sees.

A nice tidy novel with some excellent character moulding. An almost believable story even if a little larger than life.

### **OUR THANKS**

To all St. Dunstaners and their wives, the staff, including V.A.D.s, at Pearson House, Northgate House, and Headquarters, would like to join together in thanking you all for the many Christmas cards and calendars received.

## **LETTER TO THE EDITOR**

From Peter Spencer of Weston-Super-Mare, Somerset

'Bridge in the "Ocean".'

Many St. Dunstaners from time to time will have enjoyed a game of cards, particularly in the Forces, to while away an odd hour or two, and no doubt there are some who are itching to shuffle the old pack again. It so, Bridge is the game for you!

My first introduction to St. Dunstan's Bridge Club was a week-end last February when I joined the "Beginners" Instructional Class and now I have just returned from another excellent week-end of instruction and playing practice held at the "Ocean Hotel", Saltdean. The tuition given by Alf Field and his willing helpers is indeed "The Tops" and every help and encouragement is given gladly by all members of the Club escorts and friends.

For those interested, reading matter and tapes may be obtained from Headquarters, and as I have found myself, it is not necessary to live in close proximity to one or other of the Clubs. Instead you can "Do it Yourself" leisurely at home with perhaps a little occasional assistance from a neighbour. Make a "deal" and enquire about the next Instructional Class to be held, possibly next February.

## **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.*

**George Betteridge** of Hucknall, Nottinghamshire, who joined us in December 1972. He served with the Green Howards during the Second World War and is married with two grown-up sons.

## **KEMP TOWN NOTES**

### **November**

Last month you heard of our adventures during "operation shift". Now the initial strangeness is beginning to wear off and we are beginning to settle in to our new quarters. The programme of entertainment and activities goes on much as usual and we are pleased to report that our stalwart band of volunteer helpers have not deserted us. Also we have been happy to welcome some of our valued play reading and record spinning friends to Pearson House.

There is not much to tell this month but we do have an item of fashion news worth mentioning. The V.A.D.s have a new uniform. No longer do they flit around in their little "Holloway" grey numbers, but have blossomed forth in a very much more attractive outfit. The new gear consists of a blue and white check nylon blouse, topped by a French navy crimplene pinafore dress. The blouse has an open shirt-styled neck and bracelet length sleeves and the pinafore dress is zip fronted with a V neck and two pockets on the skirt. Altogether a pleasing and practical ensemble.

### **Dance in the New Year**

At the time of writing Christmas is only two weeks away. Although we shall not have our usual large houseparty or be able to entertain as many of our friends this year, we are busy making preparations for a jolly time. We shall, of course, be thinking of all our absent friends and looking forward to the time when we can all get together again. Meanwhile we must ransack the dressing up boxes for a fancy dress guaranteed to catch the judges' attention, polish up our songs for the party, and dance on into the New Year—a happy New Year to you all.

**Raymond Sandiford** of Bolton, Lancashire, who joined St. Dunstan's in November, 1972. He served in the North Staffordshire Regiment during the 2nd World War and is married with a grown-up daughter.



## CLUB NEWS

### BRIGHTON

The 20th Annual General Meeting on the 8th December, 1972, commenced with Mrs. Dacre reciting "They shall grow not old . . ." There were seventeen St. Dunstaners present. The nett proceeds of the raffle was £1.

Mr. Jarrold read the minutes of the 1971 Annual General Meeting, and statement of account, so efficiently and kindly prepared by Miss Ford. These were unanimously approved and adopted.

The Secretary thanked Mrs. Dacre for taking charge of the proceedings. Miss Ramshaw looked in for a short time but, unfortunately, could not stay very long owing to the illness of her sister. Matron Blackford sent a message expressing her regret at not being able to be with us.

At the previous meeting names for nomination to the committee were invited. There being none the committee elected for 1972, was unanimously re-elected.

Names taken for the Sir Arthur Pearson tournament games were recorded, and it is regretted that the dart matches are in doubt.

The prizes were kindly presented by the President to the following:—

WHIST. 1st **F. Griffee**, 2nd **F. Rhodes**, 3rd **W. Megson**.

WHIST. Ladies. 1st **Mrs. Walker**, 2nd **Mrs. Griffiths**, 3rd **Mrs. Dodgson**.

DOMINOES—aggregate. **E. Quinn** and **J. Griffiths**, joint first, 3rd **J. Walker**.

DOMINOES. Ladies. 1st **Mrs. Quinn**, joint 2nd **Mrs. Frearson** and **Mrs. Kirk**.

DARTS. "A" Section. Joint 1sts **E. Quinn** and **J. Griffiths**.

DARTS. "B" Section. 1st **T. Kirk**, 2nd **E. Porter**.

DOMINOES. "Fives and Sixes" 1st **E. Porter**, 2nd **A. Martin**.

CRIB. 1st **A. Dodgson**, 2nd **T. Kirk**.

We had hoped that Messrs. Ling, Bacon and Davenport would join us. It would appear, however, that Mr. Ling and Mr. Davenport got lost on the way. Mr. Bacon eventually tracked us down, though a little late.

Tokens of appreciation were presented to Mr. Jarrold and Mr. Bacon and Mrs. Kirk presented a plant to Mrs. Dacre.

Under "Any other business" nothing forthcoming and the President wound up the meeting, followed by a delicious tea. This was under the direction of the President, with our ever faithful and willing helper Mrs. Gover, and we are all very thankful to all those who brought along little tit-bits on the catering side.

**FRANK A. RHODES**  
*Chairman*

### LONDON

#### Annual General Meeting

Will all members please note that the Annual General Meeting of the London Club will be held on **Saturday, 10th February, 1973, at 1.15 p.m.** in the Club Rooms of 191, Old Marylebone Road, London, N.W.1. It is hoped that all present members will make a very special effort to attend, and if possible encourage new members to come along. We can assure you all of a very warm welcome.

**W. MILLER**  
*Chairman*

A very special welcome to our two new members Bob Cameron and Sobki Khab-bazi who joined the London Club during the month of November. We hope they will derive great pleasure from our weekly social meetings.

The Football Pontoon which ended on 25th November was shared by F. Pusey, whose team was Leeds, E. Carpenter with Derby, Mrs. Carney with the team of Newcastle, and R. Fullard with Cardiff. Our "Booby" winners were W. Phillips, F. Dickerson, and R. Pringle, with Bristol City, Aston Villa and Sheffield United respectively.

In our Domino Games in the month of November the winners were as follows:—

2nd November, 1972 1 **J. Majchrowicz**  
2 **W. Harding**

9th November, 1972 1 **C. Hancock**  
2 **R. Cameron**

16th November, 1972 1 **C. Hancock**  
2 **W. Miller**

23rd November, 1972 1 **J. Padley**  
2 **R. Cameron**

30th November, 1972 1 **R. Armstrong**  
2 **W. Harding**

I hope all our members will keep up their attendance as they have done in 1972 and make 1973 a gay and happy year for the Thursday Club.

**W. MILLER**

### MIDLAND

Sunday, 3rd December, was a very big day in the calendar of this club, for not only was it our Christmas meeting but also the presentation to Miss M. A. Midgley. All the members of the Midland Club felt very happy at having their club chosen as the venue for this presentation and I personally was very honoured at being asked to make it.

I thanked Miss Midgley on behalf of all the men in the Northern area whom she had looked after during her term of office and hoped that she would get lots of enjoyment out of her gift. I presented her with a Russell Hobbs Teasmaid, plus a Pass Book for the Abbey National Building Society, in which has been deposited the sum of £428. This being the amount donated by St. Dunstaners.

Miss Midgley said in reply that she sent her thanks to everyone and would certainly get plenty of pleasure out of her gift and eventually she hoped to get a little cottage in the country, and the money would help a lot towards this aim.

After photographs had been taken we all went in to tea, and what a spread befell our eyes. All our wives had been very busy and with some help from Miss Newbold, had laid out a beautiful Christmas tea. The tables were all gaily decorated with fancy tablecloths, serviettes and crackers, and the food consisted of everything from turkey sandwiches to sausage rolls and mince pies to Christmas cake. Our sincere thanks go to all wives of club members for their hard work, good show, girls.

After tea we all re-assembled in the lounge and awaited the arrival of Father Christmas, the children did not have to wait long and every child received a gift from him. Then came the time for prize giving for domino competition winners,

## St. Dunstan's Fishing Club



### To All Fishermen

May I on behalf of the Committee and myself take this opportunity to wish all members of St. Dunstan's Fishing Club a very happy New Year. During 1972 several of our number have not enjoyed the best of health and I hope that those who have been ill will improve considerably thus enabling them to take a more active part in the Club.

Don't forget, chaps, our year ends on 31st March 1973 so this gives you three months in which to win one of our handsome trophies. Come on lads, don't be afraid of getting your lines wet and when you put a worm on your hook the idea is to catch fish not teach worms how to swim!

**A. DODGSON**  
*Chairman*

### MIDLAND - continued

this time Mr. Wills, who had come along with Miss Midgley, kindly did the honours and presented all the prizes which included an electric toaster, a coffee percolator, blankets, week-end case etc. Shortly after this it was time for Mr. Wills and Miss Midgley to leave us and catch their train back to London, it has been grand having them at our club and I sincerely hope that Mr. Wills will join us again in the future.

Now came the time to open the bottles, pierce the beer cans and wet the whistle. This everyone did quite merrily. I am sure that everyone had a grand time. It was lovely to see new faces in the club, particularly Mr. and Mrs. Bob Finch, who had been such stalwarts for many years at Highfield Road, but owing to poor health, had not been able to join us at this club. I do hope that you will be able to come along now and again. It was lovely to see you.

Weather permitting, our next meeting will be on **Sunday, 14th January, 1973**. Come along and join us.

**DOUG. CASHMORE**  
*Secretary*

## BRIDGE NOTES

### BRIDGE CONGRESS

What one might describe as a new look congress was held by St. Dunstan's Bridge Club over the weekend, 17th-20th November 1972. Firstly, a new venue, the Ocean Hotel, Saltdean. Next, as the result of the AGM, a new captain, Mr. R. Evans, has succeeded Mr. R. Armstrong. Then again, new champions emerged out of the various bridge competitions. Most pleasing of all, perhaps, were the new faces of St. Dunstaners attending this congress who were just starting to learn bridge. However, whatever new features existed, the success of the whole weekend could not have been secured without the help and valued co-operation of all our old friends who acted as organisers, escorts and scorers.

To add to our pleasure and as the culminating event of the weekend, we were delighted to see Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Lloyds with us, and on behalf of the bridge club, Mr. S. Webster presented Mrs. Lloyds with a bouquet of flowers, in token of our appreciation of her favouring us with her presence.

### SIR ARTHUR PEARSON CUPS

#### Teams of Four

1st P. Nuyens—A. Caldwell  
F. Wood—R. Slaughter  
2nd J. Whitcombe—R. Goding  
W. Allen—R. Freer

#### Pairs

1st P. Nuyens—A. Caldwell  
2nd F. Rhodes—E. Carpenter  
3rd M. Clements—A. Dodgson  
4th R. Armstrong—L. Douglass  
5th W. Allen—R. Freer  
6th S. Webster—F. Mathewman

#### Drummer Downs Cup

1st J. C. Walters—R. Freer  
2nd M. Tybinski—W. Lethbridge  
3rd W. Phillips—L. Douglass

### LORD FRASER CUP

#### Individuals

1st E. Carpenter  
2nd W. Allen  
3rd R. Armstrong  
4th L. Douglass  
5th A. Caldwell  
6th R. Freer

### GOVER CUP

#### Individuals

Brighton W. T. Scott  
London R. Evans

### BRIDGE DRIVES

#### First Bridge Drive

1st H. King—Mrs. King  
2nd H. Kerr—Mrs. Connell  
3rd W. Burnett—J. C. Walters  
4th T. Woods—R. Slaughter

#### Second Bridge Drive

1st M. Delaney—Mrs. V. Delaney  
2nd J. Whitcombe—R. Goding  
3rd R. Fullard—M. Tybinski

#### Third Bridge Drive

1st R. Armstrong—Miss S. Lyons  
2nd J. Whitcombe—S. Medcraft  
3rd P. Spencer—D. Waldeck

R. A. FULLARD

### ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The 34th A.G.M. of the Bridge Club was held at the Ocean Hotel, Saltdean, on Saturday, 18th November, 1972. Commandant L. Fawcett was in the Chair.

During the Captain's Report Mr. Armstrong expressed the wish not to stand for re-election and so the Committee serving for 1973 is as follows:—

Mr. R. Evans—Captain  
Mr. S. Webster—Treasurer  
Mr. P. Nuyens—Hon. Secretary

Other Members of the Committee are:—

Mr. R. Fullard  
Mr. J. Lynch  
Mr. W. Phillips

and Mr. J. Whitcombe was voted as member for the Brighton Area.

A warm vote of thanks to Mr. Armstrong for his services was proposed and unanimously adopted.

Before the closure of the meeting a hearty vote of thanks to the Commandant and to all members of St. Dunstan's staff was unanimously agreed.

P. NUJENS

## FAMILY NEWS

### Marriages

O'KELLY : JOHNSON. On 23rd November, 1972, FRANCIS ERNEST O'KELLY of London, S.W.15 married MRS. PHYLLIS FLORENCE MARY JOHNSON, and we wish them every happiness in their married life together.

### Silver Weddings

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. HAROLD GREATREX of Telscombe Cliffs, Nr. Brighton, Sussex, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 18th October, 1972.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. DAVID JENNINGS who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 15th December, 1972.

Many congratulations to MR. AND MRS. THOMAS O'REILLY of Blackburn, Lancashire, who celebrated their Silver Wedding anniversary on 6th December, 1972.

### Grandparents

#### Congratulations to:

GEORGE ETHERINGTON of West Byfleet, Surrey, is pleased to announce the birth of his third grandchild, Karen Kell, born to his second daughter, Stephanie, on 2nd August, 1972, in Chertsey, Surrey.

FREDERICK MORGAN of Bristol, on the birth of his 10th grandchild, born to his daughter Hazel on 28th June. The baby is to be called Natalie.

Mrs. Alice Franklin, widow of MARTIN FRANKLIN of Boreham Wood, Herts, who became a grandmother when her daughter gave birth to Martina Esther Pearl, on 15th November, 1972.

CHARLES PILGRIM of Saltdean on the birth of another grandchild—a girl—who is to be called Yvonne.

Mrs. Anne Robinson, widow of the late LESLIE (TEX) ROBINSON of Rothesay, Isle of Bute, Scotland, who became a grandmother when a son was born to her daughter Alison and her husband James Low, on 7th December, 1972. He is to be called Kevin.

### Great Grandfather

#### Very many congratulations to:—

NICHOLAS HENMAN of Feltham, Middlesex, on the birth of his second great grandchild, Sarah Jane Humberstone, born in October 1972 to his elder grand-daughter, and her husband, Patricia and Christopher Humberstone of Woking.

### Long Life and happiness to:

Josephine, daughter of MRS. MARY COONEY of Worthing, Sussex, and the late Mr. James Cooney, who married Michael John Diamond of Liverpool, on 5th August, 1972. They met whilst students at Leeds and are both school teachers.

Richard, son of STANLEY NOEL WEEKS of Letchworth, Herts., on his marriage to Miss Anne King on 5th August, 1972.

CHARLES CORNWELL of Ipswich, is pleased to announce that his grand-daughter Elisabeth, aged 11, has gained her gold medal in "swimming safety" awards.

Sharon, 16 year old daughter of RAY BENSON of Horsham, Sussex, has gained her Royal Academy of Dancing Intermediate Ballet Examination.

JOHN READ of Weybridge, Surrey, is pleased to announce that his daughter, Mrs. Sheila Bonner, is now an S.R.N. and S.C.M. and is now working as a Staff Midwife.

## Deaths

### We offer our sincere sympathy to:

REGINALD COOK of Wallasey, Cheshire, who mourns the death of his wife Amy who died on 9th December, 1972.

Mrs. Morgan, wife of FREDERICK MORGAN of Bristol, on the death of her father in June, 1972.

DONALD STOTT of Cardiff, who mourns the death of his mother which occurred suddenly in November, 1972.

John SWANN of Cosby, Leicester, who mourns the death of his mother recently. As he is a bachelor, Mr. Swann made his home with his mother.

ALBERT WALKER of Bolton, Lancs., who mourns the death of his wife Beatrice, who passed away on 22nd November, 1972.

## 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.

### Brinley John Andrew Griffiths. Royal Naval Div.

Brinley John Andrew Griffiths of Sketty, Swansea, South Wales, died on 21st November, 1972, at the age of 76 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Naval Division in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. Mr. Griffiths was wounded during a gas attack at Meuchapelle in October 1916 but his sight did not fail until later in life and when he came to St. Dunstan's in 1971 he had retired. Unfortunately in addition to his blindness Mr. Griffiths also suffered badly from rheumatoid arthritis but nevertheless his death was unexpected. Since the death of his wife he had made his home with his daughter, Mrs. Iris Jones, who is herself a widow.

### Joseph Searles. 1st Battalion Gloucesters

Joseph Searles of Maghull, Liverpool, Lancashire, died on 17th November, 1972 whilst staying at Northgate House. He was 84 years of age.

He enlisted in the 1st Battalion—Gloucester Regiment in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. He was a boot and shoe repairer in Liverpool for many years. Mr. Searles did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1968 when he was in rather poor health and was not strong enough to take up any occupation hobbies. Unfortunately his health did not improve although he was able to enjoy holidays in Brighton. He went to Northgate House for a convalescent holiday towards the end of October where he died.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Catherine Mary Searles.

### Albert George Rogers. 1/5 Bedford Regiment.

Albert George Rogers of Brighton, Sussex, died on 13th December whilst staying at Northgate House. He was 78 years old.

He enlisted in 1/5 Bedford Regiment and served with them from 1914 until his discharge in 1918 when he came to St. Dunstan's. He trained in mat making, wool rugs and boot repairing as well as Braille and typewriting. He carried on with these trades for a few years. He married in 1925 and then he and his wife decided to keep poultry. In 1927 he gave up boot repairing to allow more time for poultry rearing but continued with mat making. In 1931 they moved from the north of England to Bedfordshire, where they lived for many years.

During the 2nd World War Mr. Rogers helped in the War effort by working in a factory, and progressed so well that when the War ended he was offered another job in industry and continued with this work until his health showed signs of stress and he retired in March, 1954. Later they moved to Sussex.

During Mr. Roger's retirement he continued to make mats, but unfortunately had to give up this work in 1969. In recent years he has been far from well and had been in hospital two or three times, but his wife nursed him devotedly and only recently he went to Northgate House where he died.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Florrie Rogers.

### Frank Wetherell. 19th London Regiment

Frank Wetherell of Northgate House, Rottingdean, and previously of Mitcham, Surrey, died on 19th November, 1972. He was 78 years of age.

He served in the 19th London Regiment from 1916 to 1918 but did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1951. Mr. Wetherell's health was not sufficiently robust to enable him to undertake occupational training but he had a number of hobbies. Mr. and Mrs. Wetherell enjoyed a long retirement together until Mrs. Wetherell's health seriously declined and she died in 1968, having been nursed by their grand-daughter Jacqueline. Mr. Wetherell then went to live at Pearson House and later moved to Northgate House. During his stay at St. Dunstan's homes his son Frank, has been a regular visitor with other members of the family visiting whenever possible. Mr. Wetherell leaves a large family.

### John James Wood. 43rd Royal Fusiliers and Labour Corps

John James Wood of Liverpool, Lancashire, died on 1st December, 1972, in Newsham Hospital, Liverpool, at the age of 77 years.

He enlisted in 43rd Royal Fusiliers in 1914 and served with them and also the Labour Corps until his discharge in 1919. Mr. Wood was wounded in 1918 but his sight did not fail completely until later in life and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1962. He had, by that time, retired and was interested in his greenhouse and garden. He had not enjoyed very good health and last October he was admitted to hospital where he later died.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Ethel Wood and two daughters.



## Around Pearson House

Above: *The Main Lounge.*

Left: *A sunlit table in the Dining Room.*

Below: *Tommy Milligan in the Typing Room.*





*The Handicrafts Room.*

*Harry Boorman demonstrates the bedside radio control panel.*



*The Quiet Lounge.*

*A St. Dunstan's bedroom.*

