



St Dunstans
REVIEW
NOVEMBER

St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 646

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5p MONTHLY

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Remembrance Day

This year, it happens that Remembrance Day falls on Sunday, November 11th, the original Armistice date in 1918 which all of us who served in the First World War will recollect.

All being well, I shall be joining the Parade of ex-service men and women at the Cenotaph and I look forward, as in the past, to meeting thirty or forty St. Dunstaners and their escorts. We will march past the Cenotaph and pay our tribute.

We are one of the strongest units in this historic parade and all of us are proud to take part. I have no doubt that in addition many St. Dunstaners throughout the land will be attending their local Ceremonies of Remembrance.

International Mobility Seminar

An International Mobility Seminar, organised jointly by the American Foundation for the Blind and St. Dunstan's, was held at Trinity College, Cambridge, in the week beginning September 24th. On the opening day, I visited the Conference to welcome those taking part, including scientists and administrators from America, New Zealand and the United Kingdom.

The Seminar, chaired by Dr. D. E. Broadbent, F.R.S., who is also Chairman of our Scientific Committee, dealt with both the theoretical and applied aspects of mobility. United Kingdom contributions, mainly from the University of Nottingham and also including a paper by Walter Thornton, concerned the practical side.

St. Dunstaners may like to be reminded that for many years we have been leaders in the field of research and of experiments to find out how science and engineering could invent appliances or aids which would help the blind to overcome the two greatest handicaps of blindness—namely, those of reading and of getting about alone.

We have not solved these problems satisfactorily for ordinary blind persons and the stick, or the long cane, our own ears and knowledge, remain the best aids to mobility, whereas the radio, Braille and the talking book help us with access to literature and to keep in touch with the world.

However, our powerful Scientific Committee, under Dr. Broadbent's chairmanship and the management of St. Dunstaner, Richard Dufton, pursues this matter vigorously.

Our Lady St. Dunstaners

The last Reunion for this year took place on Saturday 13th October at Bristol, when twenty lady St. Dunstaners spent the weekend at the Esso Motor Hotel at Hambrook, Bristol. This special Ladies' Reunion is held every few years.

COVER PICTURE: *Bill Chamberlain with guide dog Sally. See full story on page 18.*
Photo: *Evening Post, Reading.*

This year I have attended Reunions in Cape Town and Johannesburg, London, Newcastle and Birmingham and at all of these, except the last, Lady Fraser was with me. We much enjoy St. Dunstan's Reunions and I would be very pleased if additional St. Dunstaners, who do not normally go to Reunions, were to try to go next year as it gives us, or some other member of the Council who presides, such an excellent opportunity for meeting our friends and gauging how St. Dunstan's services are working.

At the Ladies' Reunion, in addition to a friend or escort for each St. Dunstaner, Mr. Wills, Miss Rogers, Miss Mosley and Mr. Castleton were present from Headquarters. There were also two guests with us, Miss E. Tatham, Head of the Chairman's Office and Miss Midgley, whom very many St. Dunstaners will remember with affectionate regard.

Every detail of the weekend was beautifully organised by Miss Meyer with the help of Miss Newbold.

The party visited places of interest in Bath, Wells and Bristol and seemed to me to be enjoying themselves tremendously.

Lady Fraser could not go to Bristol, one of the very few Reunions she has ever missed, because she is suffering from a bit of rheumatism. Barbara Bell, physiotherapist, said: "If only the doctors and the physiotherapists knew a little more about rheumatic troubles, I am sure there would be a queue of St. Dunstaner physiotherapists applying to treat Lady Fraser". I thought this a most charming and warm-hearted remark.

Blodwyn Simon, the only First War St. Dunstaner present, gave me a lovely bunch of flowers for Lady Fraser and I brought them back to London for her. She was delighted.

The ladies present included telephone operators, one physiotherapist, some engaged in home work, many housewives and two or three keen bridge players.

Beryl Sleigh and Gwennie Obern very sweetly sang "Drink to me only with thine eyes" and helped us all to sing "God Save The Queen".

This was a most happy Reunion and I feel sure I was right to tell the girls that all St. Dunstaners send them our love and best wishes.

Fraser of Lonsdale

Coming Events

Grocers' Christmas Party

The Christmas Party this year will take place on **Wednesday, 5th December** at the Grand Hotel, Brighton, 6.30 for 7 p.m. Invitations will be sent out by the Secretary, Mrs. Lillie, to those on her mailing list but any other St. Dunstaner who would like to attend, please write to **Mrs. M. G. Lillie, 11 Lancaster Road, Brighton BN1 5DG** as soon as possible.

Bridge Cruise

Tom Woods, on doctor's advice, is now unable to organise the Bridge Cruise. If any individual player is still interested, details of cruises are available from travel agents. We might point out that, although the Baltic Steamship Company's prices are reasonable in comparison with other companies, there has been a considerable increase on the figures quoted in the *Review* previously.

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.

William Robert Allman of Hull, who came to us in September of this year. Mr. Allman served with the Northumberland Fusiliers during the First World War, and is a widower with two sons.

Albert Stephen Corrin of Douglas, Isle of Man, joined St. Dunstan's in September 1973. Mr. Corrin served in the King's Liverpool Regiment in the First World War. He is a widower with two daughters and one son.

Harry Anderson Danby of Torquay came to St. Dunstan's at the end of

August 1973. He served in the Tank Corps during the First World War and after his discharge from the Army he became manager of a grocer's shop and also worked in various offices connected with the control of food stuffs. On his retirement Mr. Danby and his wife settled in Torquay. He is a very keen musician and used to play the organ and lead the choir.

Douglas Lionel Howard of Cwmbran, Monmouthshire, joined St. Dunstan's in September 1973. He served in the Royal Engineers from 1932 to 1945 and is married.

William Frank Luck of Queniborough, Leicestershire, came to St. Dunstan's in September 1973. During the First World War Mr. Luck served with the Royal East Kent Regiment. He is married.

Leslie Gilesie Robinson of Worthing, Sussex, came to St. Dunstan's in September 1973. He served with the Northamptonshire Yeomanry in the First World War. Before joining the army Mr. Robinson was a farmer and although he returned to the land for a period following his discharge from the army he had to change his occupation and worked in Government Departments until the age of 72 when he retired. He is married.

POPPY

(A contribution from Denmark)

The Poppy means a million graves in Flanders,
All there that we might still wild poppies see,
And in the World pursue our way of thinking
To live and love—and be what men call free!

The Poppy means the Albert Hall in silence,
A breathless hush on sad Memorial Day
When poppy leaves a million—from the ceiling
Fall softly floating, flutt'ring on their way.

MRS. F. DIXON

Tandem Bicycles

Have you a tandem bicycle in the garage that you never use these days? If so, perhaps you would like to get in touch with **Mike Tetley** of **27 Cunningham Hill Road, St. Alban's, Herts.**, who is anxious to purchase three of these bicycles to send them out to the Salvation Army School for the Blind in Kenya.

The Long Cane

by **Walter Thornton**

Walter Thornton, O.B.E., who has pioneered more than one mobility aid for St. Dunstan's and was the first British blind person to be trained in the United States in the use of the long cane, has sent us the following article. He feels there may be a number of St. Dunstaners who would derive increased mobility and safety in their independent travel if they were to train in this method even though they are now in middle age or beyond. Why not give it another thought?

It is now eight years since the first attempts were made to introduce the use of the long cane into this country. It is seven years since the Midlands Mobility Centre was established in Birmingham, to train blind people in the long cane system, and to train sighted instructors. It is six years since Jock Carnochan took up his duties as mobility instructor for St. Dunstan's in Brighton. Four years ago the Midlands Mobility Centre became the National Mobility Centre, when it was taken over by a consortium of the R.N.I.B., St. Dunstan's and the Birmingham Royal Institution for the Blind. The total number of instructors trained at the Birmingham centre is 115 from 12 countries.

Apathy and Hostility

In spite of the apathy and even hostility which characterise the attitudes of some blind people and even some administrators to long cane training, the steady expansion in the number of qualified instructors has been matched by an equally impressive expansion in the number of blind people in Great Britain who have benefited from long cane training. Estimates based on a survey carried out by the National Mobility Centre and on the long cane sales figures of the R.N.I.B., indicate that the probable number of long cane users in the U.K. is now of the order of 2,500, of whom St. Dunstaners represent a valid, if small, percentage.

Apart from those who reject out of hand any suggestions that training in travel skills, outdoor or indoor, can benefit them, the main grounds of objection seem to have derived from two sources, one theoretical and the other practical.

Without first-hand experience, the theoreticians argue that the use of the long cane is obtrusive and likely to inconvenience the sighted public. They fail to appreciate that the use of the long cane embodies a whole system of travel skills, representing a fortunate combination of a wealth of experience and creative thought, and that its competent exponents, far from inconveniencing the sighted public, impress its members with their ease and freedom of movement.

The practical objections have rightly been based on the difficulties associated with leaving home and employment to go away for training and on the awkwardness which many blind people feel in disposing of their long canes when not in actual use. In both cases the picture is now very different. Although facilities for domiciliary mobility training are still far from adequate, there are currently 55 mobility instructors working for local authorities and voluntary agencies in Great Britain, so that the possibilities are greatly increased that a St. Dunstaner can receive long cane training without leaving home or employment.

Steady Application

Steady application by a variety of people and organisations in this country over the past six years has resulted in the production of a satisfactory folding long cane, reliable and convenient. A two-piece model can be supplied by Jim Pickles of Worcester College. Two-piece and four-piece models will shortly be on sale by the R.N.I.B.

There are many advantages which could never occur to the theoretician objector to the use of the long cane. He would find it difficult to understand how a long cane traveller can walk down the middle, or towards the edge, of a pavement, able to avoid being slapped in the face by overhanging bushes or trees, or scratched by protruding holly hedges. Equally, the theoretician would fail to appreciate that the long cane user is much more capable of walking a straight line across an open space and consequently much more able to avoid straying into the drives, parking areas, garage entrances, and suchlike. Without actually having experienced it, there is a real difficulty in imagining the comforting reassurance felt by the long cane user in knowing that he is protected

Frank Reviews

Cat. No. 1692

The Sword in the Stone

by T. H. White

Read by Andrew Timothy

Described by the author as a fantasy, here we have the boyhood of King Arthur, an unknown foundling in the care of Sir Hector a kindly old Knight who brings him up as his second son. Wart, as he is nick-named, is a tolerant boy who takes no umbrage at the slights and boasts of Sir Hector's first son. One night he ventures into the forest to retrieve a falcon and gets lost. He has many adventures. At daylight seeking his way back to the castle he meets Merlin. Of course this is a fantasy and a very amusing one. Time somehow gets bent a bit and into the play comes Robin Hood and Maid Marion. It only surprises me that a Chieftain tank doesn't make an appearance.

Anyway good lighthearted reading never did anyone any harm so I hope you find it as relaxing and enjoyable as I did.

The Long Cane—continued

against the most dangerous hazards of the sudden drop and of obstacles, low or medium high.

I would like to conclude this article with just one example known to me personally of a St. Dunstaner who obtained both benefit and enjoyment from the use of the long cane during his closing years. The late Arthur Chambers, a well known physiotherapist, took up the long cane when he was over 80. Before his death three years later it had been the means of enriching his remaining years. After having several guide dogs, he had ceased to go out alone when he no longer wished to re-train with a new dog. From being shut in, however, his long cane training enabled him to resume his old habit of a daily walk of an hour; he resumed his chapel going under his own steam; he faced with equanimity a move to a new house and established warm and new connections in the district to which he moved. He often spoke in grateful and glowing terms of the tremendous difference which learning to use the long cane had made to him.

Cat. No. 1702

Doom's Caravan

by Geoffrey Household

Read by Gabriel Woolf

A field security officer and his team find evidence of a Nazi planned uprising in the Lebanon when Rommel is at the Gates of Egypt. Knowing it to be too imminent to be countered by official channels he and his men go to it alone.

An excellent yarn with more than the usual amount of trimmings of the spy thriller, it also has the hallmark of authenticity.

Cat. No. 1642

Gold From Crete

by C. S. Forester

Read by Michael de Morgan

For those who dislike short stories I would suggest giving this book a hearing.

Forester always wrote well of the Navy, and with a great degree of accuracy. Here his hero is Captain Crow, R.N. and Hitler is the opponent, not Napoleon. I think though that he has committed a faux pas when he writes of a German submarine Captain being rescued after a depth charge attack, but then I'm not a naval man.

He turns his attention to the Army and the desert war before passing on to the R.A.F.

Finally we reap what I think is possibly the best of the crop. A long well-researched account of what would have happened and what would have been the result of Hitler's defeat had he decided to launch Operation Sea Lion against Britain in 1940.

Forester describes a battle with total surprise and initiative to the enemy, but a crushing defeat on land sea and air to follow.

Speculation perhaps, nevertheless fascinating reading.

John, son of our St. Dunstaner, STANLEY FOWLER of Beeston, Notts., has recently been made Sgt. J. Fowler in the Boys Brigade. He has obtained the following awards: **Scripture**—First Class with honours. **Communication**—gold. **Safety**—gold. **Drill badge**—silver. **Art**—gold. **Christian Education**—silver. **Sportsman's badge**—silver. **Camping**—bronze. **Physical badge**—bronze, and he also has sportsman's colours for football and cricket.

Free Tape Recorded Library for the Blind

We believe that a number of St. Dunstaners, who are not already acquainted with Mr. Ron Hall's Free Tape Recorded Library will be interested in the following particulars. Mr. Hall produces a new programme each week and has already built up a library of excellent recordings such as an interview with H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh (25 minutes), A Trial at the Old Bailey (80 minutes), The Steam Locomotive (25 minutes), An Archaeological Dig (40 minutes), An enquiry into Witchcraft (55 minutes), The Guide Dog (65 minutes), The Q.E.2 (75 minutes), and a great many others with a wide variety of subjects.

These recordings are available for play-back on either the ordinary tape recorder using 5 in. spools at a speed of 3½ i.p.s. or on cassettes. Particulars are available from **Mr. Ron Hall, 26 Laggan Road, Maidenhead, Berkshire**, and a stamped addressed envelope should be sent or an addressed label if particulars are required in Braille.

Any St. Dunstaners who would like to become agents for the Library would be most welcome. They would be sent master copies by Ron Hall and would copy them on to their own tapes or tapes which he can supply. These tapes they would circulate to interested friends or acquaintances. The only condition is that no charge is ever made to any blind person.

STAFF RETIREMENT

Miss M. Dagnall

MISS MILDRED DAGNALL, who has looked after our St. Dunstaners' escorts, dances, race-going, concerts, bridge, chess and general entertainment details at Ovingdean for so long, retired at the end of October.

Miss Dagnall joined the Staff at Ovingdean in June 1948 and although she left the fold for periods of 2 years and 4 years, she has given 19 years' valuable service. We all wish her a very happy retirement.

As Entertainments Organiser she is known to all St. Dunstaners who visited Ovingdean and a number have asked to be associated with her retirement presentation. Matron Hallett at Pearson House will be glad to act as Treasurer and receive any donations.



Wally Thomas in the cockpit of a Lightning. With him are Flight-Lieutenant Chris Watson and Chief Technician Wally Murray.

Photo: R.A.F. Binbrook

THE DACRE TROPHY

by Wally Thomas

I am a totally deaf-blind St. Dunstaner, having lost my sight and hearing while serving with an R.A.F. bomb-disposal squad during the second war.

Mrs. Elizabeth Dacre kindly invited me to join her at this year's presentation of the Dacre Trophy, and George Rees, known to many of you, generously agreed to act as my escort. The trophy was given by the late Air Commodore G. B. Dacre, C.B.E., D.S.O., D.L., in memory of Flying Officer Kenneth Fraser Dacre, D.F.C., killed in action in 1943. The award was won this year by No. 11 Squadron, Lightnings, R.A.F. Binbrook, Lincolnshire, as the squadron which made the most significant contribution to the overall level of fighter efficiency during the year.

It was mid-afternoon when George and I dumped our bags on to the platform of

Lincoln station. George looked around and said, "There is an R.A.F. pilot further along the platform and he sports the rank of Flt.-Lt.—and now he is walking towards us."

The young officer picked up my left paw and said, "Good afternoon. I'm Chris Watson and I've come along to welcome you on behalf of the C.O. and the boys of No. 11 Squadron. My car is outside. Ready?"

As we sped to Binbrook, he told George and me he had learned the deaf-blind manual at school in order to help a deaf class mate. We parked outside the officers' quarters, were taken to our rooms and served tea. Then Chris drove us over to the main hangar and we went into the crew room to meet the Squadron Commander, Wing Commander D. A. Cowley, and the

boys. There was no inhibition among them, they were friendly and easy to know. Their warm welcome made me feel good all over and we were soon trading in humour. After telling them how I'd won the war, I left them and went to look over a Lightning aircraft. I climbed into the cockpit and had the controls explained to me.

That evening, Chris's fiancée, Anne, kindly learned the Manual and encouraged others to do so.

It was the following morning and my watch was registering 10.15 when George told me a small plane was circling the drome. It came in quietly and taxied smoothly and it brought Mrs. Dacre safely to Binbrook. Chris drove us to the main hangar to join the rapidly increasing number of spectators. George and I were favoured with front row seats. Mrs. Dacre, wearing a smart suit, walked with a slight military bearing to her appointed place to take the parade and make the presentation, and she did so with a combination of efficiency and dignity. She was accompanied on the dais by the Air Officer Commanding No. 11 Group, Air Vice-Marshal R. W. G. Freer, C.B.E., M.B.I.M.

I liked it a lot when the pipe band marched by, for I could feel the vibration of the big drum—t-bom bom bom, t-bom bom bom. After the parade we went into the crew room for drinks and to be introduced to some of the guests.

Miles Away in Minutes

Then we climbed the stairs to the control room in readiness for the fly-past. Nine Lightnings jockeyed into position at the head of the runway. A signal sent them screaming off the strip in single file and at five seconds intervals. Within minutes they were miles away and at a height of 10,000 feet. They looked like flies playing a game peculiar to their species. But a more intelligent observation served to inform they were weaving into formation.

They achieved their pattern and headed for the airfield. These cavaliers of the clouds advanced upon us in a daring wing-tip to wing-tip and nose-to-tail cluster. They dipped down to 2,000 feet and the control tower vibrated as they roared overhead, at 500 m.p.h. and leaving the spectators grinning with admiration.

They returned to their playground and re-grouped. This new formation placed

greater demands upon their skills. They swooped in lower and noisier, then rocketed up and away. They seemed to be building up an atmosphere among themselves and the spectators. An air of expectancy was growing among the spectators as they watched the pilots manoeuvring into their third and final formation.

Skill and Daring

This called for all the skill and daring the pilots knew and to blend those qualities with team-work. They held a high ceiling until they were about five miles away then they dipped and the control tower began to vibrate. They were making an impressive and awesome approach. Then they roared over the tower and the roar was followed by a profound silence in the room. No-one moved or spoke. In that brief and tranquil moment honour was paid to Kenneth Dacre.

The armourers invited me over to their place for the afternoon for pow-wow and tea. They were a lively lot and happy to answer my questions about modern armament. The talk drifted to stories and the exchange rate was laughingly good.

The evening started with cocktails in the Station Commander's home. Then we drove back to the officers' mess to join the increasing number of guests. The main rooms had been gaily decorated by the officers and their wives. The dining room was shadowy in candle light. Over 200 guests sat down to a superb meal that was accompanied by wines, port and liqueurs.

Air Vice-Marshal Freer

Air Vice-Marshal Freer made the opening speech. His opening sentences were of a serious tone and suited to the occasion. When he turned his attention to the lighter side of squadron life, the junior officers started their bantering, and he wasn't slow in responding. Mrs. Dacre, was the next to speak and she received the same treatment and accepted it all in good humour.

The party atmosphere was growing in leaps and bounds. We moved from the dining room to the bars and dance floor. I enjoyed conversation with many people and danced with attractive women. It was around 2 a.m. and I was dancing with Jeanette. Dancing has never been among

my best subjects. But on this particular occasion I thought I was making a remarkably good show of a fox-trot, though I was told later the band was churning a waltz!

When Jeanette and I left the floor I was asked to go to another part of the large room. The Squadron Commander, Wing Commander Cowley, bestowed upon me the honorary membership of the Squadron and officers' mess. Then he handed me a folder containing photographs taken of me in the cockpit of a Lightning.

It was one of those rare moments when I found myself lost for words. Then I felt my jaw and tongue moving and realised I was making an inadequate speech of thanks.

Air Partial Thomas

As the hands moved around the clock I was becoming accustomed to my new rank of Air Partial Thomas. It was approaching 5 a.m. when I slid between the sheets of my bed, and two hours later I was climbing out of them.

Chris's car made it to the railway station bang on time. George was throwing the cases aboard as Anne kissed me under the left earhole and Chris shook my right hand. There was the slamming of a door, the turning of wheels and the waving of hands. We had thoroughly enjoyed every moment of those two wonderful days.

Flt.-Lt. Chris Watson had been generous to favour us with round-the-clock assistance, Anne was kind to help us whenever the opportunity presented itself, and it was good of all other members of the squadron to offer us such warm friendship. We thank them most sincerely for their every gesture.

Note by Elizabeth Dacre

Wally made a first class speech at the dinner and brought the house down. The Station Commander Group Captain McClen writes of Wally:

"What a success he was and how inspiring."

Wally's good spirits and delightful humour and George's skill and patience in dealing on hand language with the constant stream of "chaps" wanting to talk was unbelievable. As I write I feel quite emotional when I look back on Wally's courageous come back and I am proud to have him and George as friends.

CLUB NEWS

MIDLANDS

We made our annual visit to Stratford on Avon to meet our old friends at the Royal British Legion on Sunday, 7th October, but unfortunately the outing started rather disastrously as our coach, which had been booked for 2 p.m. did not arrive to pick us up until 3.30 p.m. so instead of being able to spend an afternoon walking or boating at Stratford before tea we had to leave all these ideas alone for this year, although some of our party did go for a stroll round after tea.

A very lovely salad tea had been prepared for us by the Ladies' Section of the Royal British Legion and we all sat down and thoroughly enjoyed it. We gave our usual thanks to the branch committee and the Ladies for the very fine welcome which they gave to us on our arrival and for the grand spread.

The bar was opened early as usual for us and everyone enjoyed the evening.

We left Stratford for home at 8.30 p.m. and just to show that the delayed start to the outing had not dampened their spirits all joined in a really good sing-song on the return journey with a great deal of help from the coach driver.

This was the last of our club outings for 1973 and we have had three very good ones, including being very lucky with the weather each time.

As I have said in previous notes why not come along and join us at our club meetings and take part in these very enjoyable trips?

Our next meeting will be on **November 4th** owing to the second Sunday in November being Armistice Day.

D. E. CASHMORE
Secretary

LONDON

As we leave the lighter Summer days behind us when the attendance at our Thursday Club has been exceptionally good, we are hoping that the numbers will continue to grow through the darker Winter months.



Bill Griffiths with the Jack Bennett Challenge Trophy he won at Stoke Mandeville.
Photo: Telstar Photographics, Blackburn.

CLUB NEWS—continued

Before our Summer recess the Sir Arthur Pearson Aggregate Domino Competition (eight best results of twelve) came to its final conclusion. The first prize was won by C. Hancock, with 63 games. This was followed by R. Pacitti with 59, and the third was won by J. Majchrowicz with 57 games. The special ladies' competition in conjunction with the Sir Arthur Pearson Aggregate Dominoes was won by Mrs. Pacitti, the second by Mrs. Padley and the third went to Mrs. Hancock.

The Fives and Threes are also under way and we hope these will be concluded by the end of the year.

The winners of our Domino Games during September were as follows:

- | | |
|----------------|----------------------|
| 6th September | 1. W. Harding |
| | 2. J. Majchrowicz |
| | W. Miller |
| 13th September | 1. W. Miller |
| | 2. J. Padley |
| 27th September | 1. R. Pacitti |
| | 2. C. Hancock |
| | W. MILLER |

Michael, son of GEORGE HEWETT of Pearson House, Brighton, has gained a B.A. Degree (Hons.) in Fine Arts at the Newcastle University.

Sports News

Stoke Mandeville Multi-disabled Sports

The 1973 Senior Multi-disabled Sports were held in glorious sunny weather on Saturday, 8th and Sunday, 9th September at the Sports Stadium, Stoke Mandeville, as always, well supported by St. Dunstan's Team. Representing us this year were: W. Miller, C. Stafford, J. Cope, J. Wright, W. Griffiths, J. Simpson, W. Smith, G. Waterworth, D. Purches, P. Spencer, A. Carter, with J. Scott, W. Brown, G. Gillholm, B. Mills, W. Harris and J. Carnochan in attendance.

The team and escorts were billeted at the Sgts. Mess, R.A.F. Halton, where the Team Choir under the direction of 'Fingers' Spencer on the piano gave good rendering of "you name it, we'll sing it!" In fact, apart from his one or two medals for Sports, Pete should have had a medal for long distance piano playing.

It was nice to have some competition in the sports and swimming in that of the Metropolitan Sports Club for the Visually Handicapped, all a young team, in fact the average age comparison would be half, and it says a lot for our sportsmen when you compare performances, and the distribution of prizes, was fairly even.

The most exciting event was that of the Medley Relay Swimming, when the lead changed hands a couple of times before our final leg, J. Cope, came home a winner by a yard. The majority of our team won prizes in the field events and swimming, with the major prize in the multi-disabled section going to Bill Griffiths. So ends our sports for 1973. Keep training for 1974—who knows what is in store!

J. CARNOCHAN
Sports Officer

Miss Shirley Somervell



Some of our readers will remember CAPTAIN ALAN SOMERVELL who died suddenly at the age of 54, almost 10 years ago. He served in the 4th New Zealand Field Regiment and lost his sight at the battle of Monte Cassino in 1944. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1945 and trained in London as a physiotherapist. His wife Edna, and young son Derek joined him in England, where his daughter Shirley was born. After qualifying Capt. Somervell returned to New Zealand and set up in private practice, later becoming President of the New Zealand Society of Physiotherapists. He was a Rotarian and Borough Councillor and very active in local and charitable activities.

Amateur Runner

Mrs. Somervell and Shirley (No. 37 in our photograph) have been in England for some time. Back in New Zealand Shirley became a keen and very successful

amateur runner. She is a middle distance runner concentrating on 800 and 1500 metres. In 1973 she won the Atlanta Trophy, known as the Lillian Board Cup, for the best performance of the day, qualifying for the track 400 metres record. In England she trained with the Cambridge Harriers Club and has put up some fine performances. In the time of 2 minutes 5.8 seconds she won the Women's Invitation 800 metres at the International Hungary versus Great Britain match, held at Crystal Palace on August Bank Holiday and won the International Invitation 800 metres, Sweden versus Great Britain, in 2 minutes 5.1 seconds, in September.

Born in England

Having been born in this country Shirley is entitled to run for England. On Saturday, 6th October, in the Commonwealth Games trials she came 5th in the 1500 metre event, her time, 4 minutes 20 seconds. Just four seconds slower than the winner.

Unfortunately Shirley could not give of her best in the 800 metres Commonwealth Games trials, owing to a virus infection, and she just failed to be selected for the English team by 0.4 seconds.

Now Mrs. Somervell and her daughter have returned to New Zealand, where Shirley will be competing in the Auckland trials in November, and the New Zealand trials in December, with the hope of being selected for the Commonwealth Games early in 1974. These are being held in Christchurch and we all wish Shirley the best possible good fortune.

Successes in 1973

Some of Shirley's further successes this year are:

2nd in Kent Championships 1500 metres.
3rd in Kent Championships 400 metres.
2nd in Southern Counties Championships 800 metres.

1st in British Milers Club invitation 1500 and 800 metres in July, running the second fastest time by a British girl in Britain at that time for the 800 metres.



Mr. C. D. Wills cutting the celebration cake provided by the Esso Motor Hotel, under the supervision of about half the Reunion party.

Waiting for the Prince of Wales outside Wells Cathedral are St. Dunstaners Vera Kemmish, Emily McClarnan, Barbara Bell and Margaret Paterson.



A Week-end in the West Country with the Girls

... And the moment they were waiting for: His Royal Highness arriving for Harvest Thanksgiving.

"I've enjoyed everything."

"The trips are always so interesting."

"It has just been absolutely perfect."

"A wonderful week-end, we've enjoyed every minute."

Just some of the things the girls were saying about their Reunion, held over the week-end, October 12th-15th, at Bristol. In his Chairman's Notes, Lord Fraser has described the Reunion and on these pages we include photographs and the views of some of the very happy group of St. Dunstaners gathered for their week-end in the West Country.

At Wells

Emily McClarnan: "Today was a real surprise—Prince Charles. We were by the wall as he got out of the car. I got the





The Penny-Farthings who provided the cabaret on the final night.

Margaret Stanway doubted comedian Brian Harding's claim to a hairy chest only to find he was prepared to prove it. "Eventually I likened it to a doormat," said Margaret.



atmosphere of the occasion and could hear what was happening."

Gwen Obern: "The Prince—Oh, he made my day. I think he's gorgeous. I heard him speaking to a young student and he said to him, 'I hope you will pass your examinations.'"

At Bath

Barbara Bell: "The Roman Baths were the highlight for me. Some of the broken columns that were lying about one was able to touch and I dabbled my fingers in the hot water. We were able to walk on some of the broken, crumbly pavements and one got a sort of impression of the tiled pavement under foot."

Vera Kemmish: "We did try a bath bun but we were so afraid they were going to be large that Blodwyn and I decided to have half each. It is light and fluffy compared with our currant buns. Afterwards I wished I'd had a whole one."

At the Reunion Dinner

Anne Hodges: "I enjoyed Gwen and Beryl singing. Having heard them so often, it brought back memories."

Eileen Maynard: "I will remember the sincerity of Lord Fraser's speech when he was telling us what Barbara had said about Lady Fraser. I admired him because he was very moved but he controlled his emotions and you just feel so proud."

The Cabaret

Beryl Sleigh: "They were very good indeed, I thought, and very natural. You can't single anyone out. They did it very well indeed."

Margaret Paterson: "The old songs are much more friendly. I mean, who could sing pop songs like we were singing tonight?"

St. Dunstaners' Thanks

Margaret Stanway expressed St. Dunstaners' thanks formally at the dinner: "On behalf of the women of St. Dunstan's I would like to say thank you for another wonderful reunion and especially I would like to say thank you to Miss Meyer for the organisation which has gone into this. We appreciate everything that has been done."



Lord Fraser amuses his guests during his speech. On the left is Eileen Williams and, right, Margaret Paterson.

After dinner, at Lord Fraser's request, Gwen Obern and Beryl Sleigh sing a duet.





Mr. Andrew Drysdale starts the race.

St. Dunstan's in City Road Walk

A bird's eye view of Billy Miller and escort as they turn out of Smithfield under Holborn Viaduct.



A team of four St. Dunstan's race-walkers acquitted itself well against five sighted teams in a new race on a road circuit in the City of London on Saturday, October 6th.

The race, called the City Road Walk, involved 24 walkers in a massed start—no handicaps—and the St. Dunstaners finished in this order: Bill Miller: 4th in a time of 35 mins 10 secs over the 3½ mile course; David Purches: 6th in 36 mins. 28 secs.; Roy Mendham: 10th in 38 mins. 44 secs. and Stan Tutton: 13th in 39 mins. 33 secs.

Team points were awarded according to the order of finish—24 for the winner, 23 for second and so on. The performances of the St. Dunstan's team members earned them 67 points and second place, only three points behind the winners, Metropolitan Police Cadets, Norwood, with 70 points.

The individual winner was Inspector K. Turner, of the City Police A team, who clocked 32 mins. 8 secs. In addition to the winners, Met. Cadets, as they are known, and St. Dunstan's, the City of London Police had two teams in the race as did the Royal Green Jackets.

The teams started from the church tower of St. Alban, Wood Street. The tower is all that is left of this City Church destroyed during the blitz in 1940. They walked twice round a circuit which took them along London Wall, Aldersgate Street, through Smithfield, down Farringdon Street under Holborn Viaduct, to Ludgate Circus, up Ludgate Hill, around St. Paul's Cathedral, up New Change, across Cheap-



Spectators applaud as Stan Tutton and his escort finish—ahead of half the field of sighted walkers.

side into St. Martin's-Le-Grand, then Gresham Street and finally Wood Street again.

This race through historic streets, many of them rebuilt after the war and, on weekdays, busy with traffic, could only be run at a week-end and with the co-operation of the City Police—and what co-operation they gave! There was a policeman at every turn and, where necessary, the Saturday afternoon traffic was halted to give precedence to the walkers.

After the race the competitors showered and changed in Wood Street Police Station where they enjoyed a chicken supper as the guests of the Royal British Legion, Lloyds of London Branch, who sponsored the race. Presentations of a cup and medals were made by their Chairman, Mr. Andrew Drysdale.

The detailed results of the City Road Walk were:

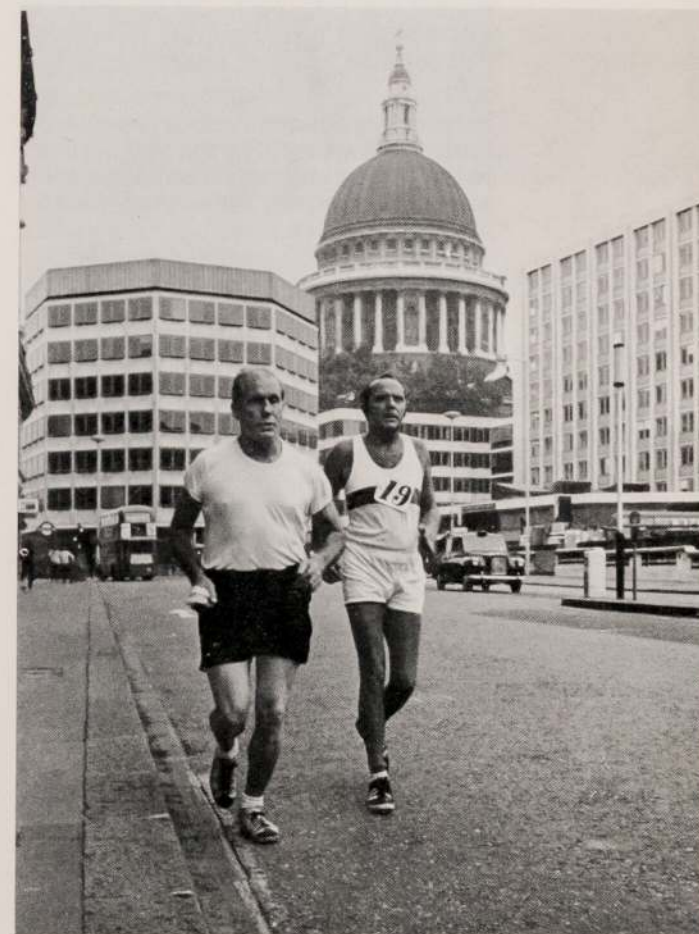
Team Event:

	Team	Points
1st	Met. Cadets, Norwood	70
2nd	St. Dunstan's	67
3rd	Royal Green Jackets A	59
4th	City Police A	54
5th	City Police B	40
6th	Royal Green Jackets B	10

Individuals:

	Name	Team	Mins.	Secs
1st	Turner	City Police A	32	08
2nd	Pearman	Met. Cadets	33	54
3rd	Turner	City Police B	34	33
4th	Miller	St. Dunstan's	35	10
5th	Bennett	Met. Cadets	35	47
6th	Purches	St. Dunstan's	36	28

The dome of St. Paul's towers in the background as David Purches, escorted by Fred Duff, nears the end of the second lap.



BEYOND ALL PRAISE

Reprinted from the Reading Evening Post of 1st August 1973.

Sally the guide dog may have given up her life to save her handler, says the blind man who used her to "see" for four years.

The tragic end to the six-year-old labrador's life came less than 24 hours after she was in collision with a bus in the centre of Reading on Monday.

She was put to sleep yesterday as a result of serious injuries to her hind legs—after what her handler thinks was an attempt to save his life.

Mr. Bill Chamberlain, aged 79—who has been blind for 57 years after he was hit in the temple by a sniper's bullet in the Flanders trenches in World War I—says Sally walked into the road and then pushed him back on to the pavement. It was when she turned quickly to save Bill that her hind legs were caught by the bus.

"I am not absolutely sure that this happened but it seems likely because she turned back on me after spotting the bus," he said. "If this was so, it was a brave thing to do and she must have loved me very much."

Favourite visit

It was while the two were out on one of their regular shopping sprees that the accident happened at the junction of Queen Victoria and Broad Streets.

"We knew Reading very well between us. I just used to tell her that we were going to a particular shop and she would lead me straight there. We would have a 20-minute walk from our house in Shepherds House Lane, Earley, and then catch a bus to the town centre.

"Sally was able to associate the sound of the shop's name with its smell. She was an excellent dog and I am very upset at what happened. We went to Reading three times a week and her favourite visit was to the pet shop, where we picked up her food."

They were on the way to the pet shop when the accident happened. Mr. Chamberlain said he gave Sally the order to move forward and didn't hear the bus. He said her back legs caught the wheel and that she bit his hand in terror and pain.

Housebound

"She was taken to the vet's and was under heavy sedation. She didn't really know what was going on and the only humane thing was to put her to sleep. I will miss her terribly."

Without Sally, Mr. Chamberlain cannot leave the house because he is unable to cross roads alone. His wife Jessie, aged 81, is housebound. Nursing an injured left hand after being taken to Battle Hospital, where doctors inserted 13 stitches, he said there was a chance he might still be able to train for a new dog.

Describing Sally as a "friendly, gentle" dog, who was keen on her work, Mr. Chamberlain said she did not want to go out on the day of the accident. "She hid under the sideboard. That is very unlike her, as she knew it was the day to go to the pet shop to collect her food. Perhaps she knew something was going to happen. I have had four dogs in 31 years and this is my first accident."

We are glad to report that early in October, Bill Chamberlain was called to the G.D.B.A. Centre at Exeter to train with a new dog.

GARDENING NOTES

At this time of the year we begin to receive reports through the post from the keen gardeners amongst our St. Dunstaners on the results they obtained for their produce at the local Flower Shows held in their districts. Here are two good results received to date.

GORDON WATTS, of Norwich, attended his local show and entered 26 items obtaining prizes for 21 of these. He received 15 First and 6 Seconds and a certificate for the highest marks in Norwich. He was showing flowers, fruit and vegetables.

HENRY HASKEY, of Harrow Weald, also has been showing flowers in his local Flower Show and obtained 2 Firsts for asters and flower arrangement, a Third for mixed perennials and a Third for sweet peas, with a Highly Commended for african marigolds.

KEMP TOWN NOTES

Here we are again, locked in the attic at Pearson House, pencil poised for a quick run-down of the events of the past month.

Before beginning our catalogue of more conventional happenings, must tell you of our alarming experience! It began, as do all the best suspense stories, in the early hours of a night rent by a violent thunder storm. Lightning flashed, thunder rolled, and the rain was coming down in buckets! Suddenly the strident clamour of bells joined in the din! It also rang in Westcot, which as you know, is that most desirable residence adjoining Pearson House, where-in dwell the Valiant and Dedicated ones. Roused from their slumbers, the V.A.D.s leapt from their beds. Struggling into a motley assortment of garments and seizing umbrellas, they sallied forth looking like fugitives from a "Carry On" film. One of them has been accused of hopping along with both legs down one trouser but this she stoutly denies! Through the torrential rain they scurried to reach the main building, hearts beating madly as they thought of the heroic deeds of rescue they might be called upon to perform. True there were no flames, not even a tiny puff of smoke visible. Could it be a false alarm? Yes it could! Lightning must have done something to the wires, and set the bells a-ringing. Oh, what a relief! A genuine fire is something we can well do without!

Two Concerts

Apart from things that go ring in the night, we had a fairly quiet time of it until near the end of the month. Then there were two very welcome concerts on our programme. The first of these was given by Mr. George Watson and the Palm Court Trio from Saltdean. As the name suggests, the trio consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Watson playing the violin and cello respectively, plus their lady pianist. The trio with their guest, a charming soprano, gave us a very enjoyable selection of music and songs in the Palm Court manner. Although much in demand they have promised to come again when their other engagements permit.

The second concert was most eagerly awaited and very well attended. You will understand why, when we tell you that it was provided by the Not Forgotten Association. How pleased we were to meet Colonel and Mrs. Schoolbred again. Miss Seeley, the Association's Secretary, was not herself able to come this time, but sent her warm regards to all. Although there were only four performers, an ideal number for the size of room we have here, they gave us wonderful entertainment.

Joan Bramhall, soprano, and John Ford, tenor, sang a delightful selection of solos and duets, ranging from calypsos to operatic arias. Bradley Harris, compère, teller of stories, reciter of odd odes, and singer of comic songs, had us "in stitches", as the saying goes. Their singers were accompanied by Elsie Taylor at the piano. Dear Elsie, our friend of many years, how pleased we were to hear you play again, especially as we have pensioned off the Ovingdean piano that you always had so much trouble with! After the speech of thanks given by Victor Buck, the waves of applause showed that once again the "Not Forgotten" concert had been a huge success.

August

In August the Wednesday group heard a talk entitled "An Examiner Abroad", given by Miss Jay Thomas of Worthing. Miss Thomas is, of course, no stranger to us. Many of you will have attended one of the concerts given by her pupils each Easter Sunday for oh!, we don't like to say how many years. As well as being a dancing teacher Miss Thomas is also an adjudicator. She visits many countries in the course of her work, and it was her experiences during these travels that were the subject of a most entertaining talk.

Now the sky over the chimney-pots of Old Kemp Town is darkening. Our pencil has worn down to the wood, and the "dreaded deadline" (the latest date for sending these notes to the *Review*) is upon us. So until the next time, from the struggling journalist in the attic, farewell!

BRIDGE NOTES

Bridge Week in Harrogate

Saturday, 15th September was the beginning of the 34th annual Bridge excursion to Harrogate. It is the one week of the year to which members of St. Dunstan's Bridge Club look forward. There were three new boys this year, myself being one of them and the others being Frank Griffiee and Alf Dodgson, and I am sure that I can speak for everyone else who went when I say that a wonderful time was had by all. When I say all, there was one exception, Reg Goding, who unfortunately met with an accident as the train was pulling into Harrogate railway station which hospitalised him for part of the week, but fortunately he was able to travel home on the Saturday with the main party. I would like to take this opportunity to wish Reg a quick and sure recovery.

It was a pleasure to find everything so well organised and everyone so kind and co-operative throughout the whole visit. Beginning at the Hotel with the personal friendly welcome from Zophie, the Manageress, and her Staff, and then all the week the friendly reception from members of the various clubs we visited. Yes, indeed we met and made friends with a lot of very nice people and I would like to take this opportunity to thank them all on behalf of St. Dunstan's Bridge Club.

Match Play

Coming to the actual matches these were played in great earnest and I think it fair to say that honours were even. In the match for the St. Dunstan's Cup, I have to report that the St. Dunstan's team had to relinquish their success of last year but, of course, this I am sure will bring greater determination next year.

Thursday lunch time brought us to yet another of the highlights of the week—luncheon at the Drovers. Here we had the opportunity of meeting many of the friends of St. Dunstan's who since this Bridge week was started have maintained and supported its continuance. We were pleased to welcome Mr. Wills who gave a delightful speech of thanks on behalf of St. Dunstan's. We were also pleased to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Norman Green,

Mr. and Mrs. Hopkinson, Mrs. Nokes, Mrs. Habesch and Mr. Bob Herman, who we were happy to join in a drink. Mr. Norman Green spoke on behalf of the guests with his usual charm and wit. Thank you Norman. After lunch, until we returned to the Dirlton, the choice was either bridge or harmony. Needless to say everyone enjoyed themselves.

Hosts

On Friday evening St. Dunstan's were the hosts at a Bridge Drive at the Dirlton Hotel to members of clubs we had visited during the week. We were fortunate in having Mrs. Shirley Wrigley, Hon. Secretary of the Harrogate Bridge Club as a guest, and who had been responsible for arranging the week's programme. The Harrogate Bridge Club have kindly promised to undertake the arrangements of our fixtures in the future.

After Mrs. Wrigley had been presented with a bouquet of flowers, Mrs. Vi Delaney graciously presented prizes made by St. Dunstaners to the winners of the Bridge Drive.

Paul Nuyens finished the evening with a vote of thanks to all those responsible for making the Harrogate week such a success, and this was seconded wholeheartedly by every St. Dunstaner.

Yes, a great week, and many thanks to Paul Nuyens for his wonderful organisation. Last but not least thanks also to Norman Smith, Joe Kennedy and to the wives and escorts who played such an important part with their helping hands all through the week.

JIM PADLEY

BRIGHTON

The Eighth Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 8th September. The results are as follows:

C. Walters and J. Whitcombe	72
A. Dodgson and W. Burnett	69
M. Clements and A. Smith	63
R. Fullard and W. Claydon	63
S. Webster and F. Griffiee	57
R. Bickley and W. Scott	54

The ninth and final Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 6th October and the results were as follows:

J. Chell and A. Dodgson	68
R. Smith and Partner	66
F. Griffiee and R. Fullard	66
F. Rhodes and W. Claydon	66
M. Clements and R. Goding	64
J. Whitcombe and S. Webster	62
W. Burnett and W. Scott	58
J. Walters and R. Bickley	54

The best five results out of nine are:

R. Goding	359
R. Fullard	357
S. Webster	356
F. Griffiee	347
A. Dodgson	342
M. Clements	339
W. Claydon	337
J. Walters	329
F. Rhodes	327
W. Burnett	326
W. Scott	326
J. Whitcombe	321
J. Chell	312
A. Smith	287
R. Bickley	281

LONDON

The Eighth Individual Competition of the London Section was held on Saturday, 6th October. The results are as follows:

R. Evans and W. Lethbridge	81
P. Nuyens and J. Padley	68
W. Phillips and A. Caldwell	56
W. Allen and R. Pacitti	55

Cumulative positions with one session to play. The best six results from eight up to date are:

R. Evans	432
W. Lethbridge	430
J. Padley	403
W. Miller	402
P. Nuyens	393
W. Phillips	387
F. Dickinson	378
A. Caldwell	372
R. Pacitti	356
H. Meleson	336
J. Lynch	after 5 matches 302
H. King	after 3 matches 196
Miss Vera Kemmish	
	after 2 matches 116
R. Stanners	after 2 matches 113

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

From W. Scott of Rottingdean, Sussex

LINKS WITH THE PAST

May I express my gratitude through the *Review* to the "Talking Book Library". I have just listened to Judith Wale reading Ursula Bloom's "The Parson Extraordinary". It is an intimate factual family story, mostly about her father, the Rev. Harvey Bloom. I was interested to learn that Harvey went as a curate to Mr. Cecil Pearson, Sir Arthur's father, who had a living near Harwich. Later, Harvey and his family go to Whitchurch, here he enlists the help of a young Doctor Earnshaw Hewer. Ursula Bloom mentions how this young Doctor stays up all night with Avis Hodgson at Clopton as she was very ill with pneumonia. I wonder whether Mrs. Avis Spurway remembers, it was a long time ago!

During the last war Harvey lived in Rydal Road, Balham. I know it very well. He was there when there was a direct hit on Balham Tube Station. Ursula's father made a great study of Historical Records. He wrote a History of Balham and Tooting Bec.

In my childhood days I spent many happy hours on Tooting Bec Common. I knew every inch of it. I remember the bench Ursula mentions where her father, in his old age, used to watch the children at play.

Bridge Notes continued

The Autumn Bridge Drive was held on Saturday, 13th October, at the London Club Headquarters. Despite two late cancellations we were able to muster ten tables. Twenty happy St. Dunstaners with their wives and guests took part and enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon.

The results were as follows:

- 1 E. Carpenter and Mr. C. Boyd
- 2 W. Allen and Mr. W. Woods
- 3 L. Douglas and Mrs. Sterrat

Booby Mr. and Mrs. W. Claydon

The prizes were presented by Mrs. Pacitti and as always the guests were appreciative of the prizes of various items made by our St. Dunstaners.

P. NUYENS, *Secretary*

St. Dunstan's Fishing Club



The July fishing week-end proved poor for fishing, and the best fish of the week-end was quite out of character, a 6½ lb. Codling caught by Alf Dodgson, other than that only a few Dabs, Mackerel and Whiting were caught. However, the Fishing Club Social Evening at the Hare and Hounds made up for the lack of fish and a very enjoyable evening was had by all. The two raffles realised £31 towards club funds, mainly due to the hard work carried out by Mrs. Claydon and Mrs. Phillips in selling tickets.

The two annual trophies were presented by Mr. R. C. Hall, Chairman of Red Ball House, the Red Ball Trophy for the heaviest fish of the year went to **Fred Barratt** and the Topper Brown Trophy for the heaviest bag of the year went to **Jim Morrish**.

Mr. Hall also presented a Spanish drinking goblet to the past winners of the Red Ball Trophy as a memento.

Guests of the evening were, Matron Blackford, Mr. R. C. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. N. French, Mr. and Mrs. R. Feldwick, Mr. and Mrs. J. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. W. Colbourne and the music for the evening was provided by the Henry Kerr trio.

J. CARNOCHAN
Sports Officer

The Annual Social of the Fishing Club was held on Saturday, 28th July at the Hare and Hounds, Brighton. Members, wives and friends enjoyed a very happy evening together. Prizes and guests à la J. Carnochan!

Talk to your St. Dunstan's fisherman friends to find out what you are missing! and join the Fishing Club without delay. Join to-day.

We all enjoy a good day out in the fresh air on the boat even though fresh air is about all we manage to catch sometimes!

Very many thanks to Jock Carnochan for his excellent organisation once again which made the evening "plain sailing".

JOHN WHITCOMBE
Chairman

FAMILY NEWS

Marriage

SLAUGHTER-GREENWAY. On 6th September, 1973, **EDWARD CHARLES SLAUGHTER**, of Salisbury, Wilts., married Mrs. Margaret Greenway. We wish them every happiness in their married life together.

Ruby Wedding

Many congratulations to **MR. AND MRS. THOMAS HENRY HARDING** of Bagborough, Taunton, Somerset, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on 25th September, 1973.

Golden Wedding

Very many congratulations to **MR. AND MRS. HARRY SMITH** of Golcar, Huddersfield, Yorkshire, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on 16th October, 1973.



Fred Barratt receives the Red Ball Trophy from the donor, Mr. R. Hall.

Grandfathers

Congratulations to:—

LEVI J. KIBBLER of Oldbury, Warley, Worcs., whose daughter Janet presented him with a grandson, Garen Matthew, born on 23rd May 1973.

FREDERICK ALBERT (TONY) MORTON, of Peterborough, who is pleased to announce the safe arrival of another grand-daughter, born to his daughter Jill, who is living with her husband in Jamaica. This is a second daughter for Jill and her husband.

STANLEY FLETCHER of London S.W.17, who became a grandfather for the fifth time following the safe arrival of Sarah, born to his son Stanley and daughter-in-law, Shirley, on 3rd October 1973.

HERBERT GREASLEY of Coventry who is pleased to announce the birth of a grand-daughter, Emma Louise in August 1973, born to his daughter Linda and her husband. He now has one grandson and one grand-daughter.

HAROLD KING of Dunstable, Beds., is pleased to announce the safe arrival of a grandson, Kevin, born to his daughter, Janet, on 1st July 1973.

JOHN PERFECT of Roker, Sunderland, Co. Durham, takes great pleasure in announcing the birth of his first grandchild, born to Ursula and her husband Lieutenant David Maxwell Perfect, R.N., a daughter, Louisa, on 27th September 1973.

ROLLAND PILON of Upper Warlingham, Surrey, is pleased to announce the safe arrival of his first grandson, Dominic Roland Bone, born to his daughter Jeanne on 18th August 1973.

GEORGE POOLE of Lowton St. Lukes, Nr. Warrington, Lancs., announces with pleasure the birth of his first grandchild, a grand-daughter, Dawn Ann, born to his son and daughter-in-law, Marion and David Poole, on 7th September 1973.

THOMAS ROSEWARNE of Manchester who became a grandfather for the first time on the safe arrival of Richard Jon, born on 30th August, to Malcolm and Mary, his son and daughter-in-law. Malcolm, a keen sportsman, has put Richard's name down for the Lancashire Cricket Club!

Great Grandfather

Many congratulations to:—

WILLIAM LEAR of Mary Tavy, Tavistock, Devon, who has pleasure in announcing the safe arrival of his third great grandchild last June. She is the first grand-daughter for some generations in the family.

Long Life and happiness to:

David, son of **MR. AND MRS. LEONARD R. BROWN**, of Kempston, Beds., who married Miss Portia Cox at Woodside Church, Chaddington, Beds., on 1st September 1973. The young couple spent their honeymoon in Paris.

Michael, younger son of **LIEUT.-COMMANDER AND MRS. ROBIN BUCKLEY**, who married Mary Jane Watson, at St. Endellion, Cornwall, on 6th October 1973.

Caroline, daughter of **MR. AND MRS. GEORGE EDWARD BULBROOK** of March, Cambridgeshire, who married Rodger Symons on 15th September 1973.

David, only son of **MR. AND MRS. BOB EVANS** of Newbury, Berks., who married Margaret Lawrence, at Newbury United Free Church on 14th July 1973.

Patricia Rose, daughter of **MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM D. FAULKNER** of Sutton Coldfield, Warwickshire, who married Michael George Lees, on 22nd September 1973.

Raymond, son of **Mr. and Mrs. JOHN INNESS** of Dewsbury, Yorks who married Janet Winfield at Dewsbury Registry Office on 22nd September 1973.

Barbara, daughter of **MR. AND MRS. ALAN MOORE** of Oxhey, Herts., who married Edward Fry on 4th August 1973.

Rhona, twin daughter of **MR. AND MRS. ERNEST LESLIE STENT** of Liverpool, who married David Keith Clarke at Huyton, Lancs., on 4th August 1973.

Jonathan, son of MR. AND MRS. FREDERICK RIPLEY of Wimbledon, who married Stella, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Mann of Orpington, Kent, at St. Paul's Church, Orpington. The bridegroom's sister, Marion, was bridesmaid. The young couple, who met at Barclay's Bank, where they both work, will be living in Tonbridge, Kent.

Robert, son of JOHN LOACH of Dudley, Worcs., has obtained a Second Class Degree as a B.Sc. from Aston University in Civil Engineering. Robert is now Assistant Engineer at Wolverhampton Water Board.

Death

We offer our very sincere sympathy to:—

FREDERICK RODWELL of Tring, Herts., who mourns the death of his wife, Mrs. Emmie Ethel Rodwell, who died at her home on 16th September, 1973, after a long illness so bravely borne.

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 Edward Beck. *7th Labour Corps, Royal Engineers.*

Charles Edward Beck late of Salfords, Surrey, and recently of Northgate House, Rottingdean, Sussex, where he died on 18th September 1973. He was 87 years of age.

He enlisted in the 7th Labour Corps, Royal Engineers, and served with them from September 1915 until his discharge in July 1916. He came to St. Dunstan's in February 1919. He trained in making willow baskets and mats. He carried on with these trades for many years and after his marriage in 1923, Mr. Beck added poultry keeping to his interests.

Unfortunately the ill-health of Mrs. Beck almost throughout their married life, gave Mr. Beck much anxiety and in 1954 they moved to Salfords, Surrey, and lived in retirement. Mrs. Beck died in 1964 and Mr. Beck went to St. Dunstan's in Brighton to live and later moved to Northgate House.

He leaves a niece Mrs. Marjorie Woods, and a nephew, Mr. W. F. Breeze and their families.

Mr. Beck's lifelong friend, Mr. Bill Harding and his wife, Mrs. Harding, attended the funeral service. Mr. Harding is himself, a St. Dunstaner.

Frederick Charles Coates. *Labour Corps*

Frederick Charles Coates, late of Orpington, Kent, and lately of Pearson House, Brighton, died there on 28th September 1973, five days before his 79th birthday.

He enlisted in the Labour Corps in October 1917 and served with them until his discharge in July 1918. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1921.

He trained as a telephonist and continued with this work up to his retirement in 1947. Upon retirement he and his wife moved to Hove but seven years later they moved to Orpington. Unfortunately Mrs. Coates died in 1962 but Mr. Coates continued to live in his own home and a nephew came to live with him. By 1968 Mr. Coates did not enjoy very good health and he came to live at Pearson House.

He leaves a sister, Mrs. May Oakley and nieces and nephews.

Ernest Alfred Green. *6th Battalion, Wiltshire Regiment*

Ernest Alfred Green of Whittlesey, Peterborough, died in hospital on 1st October 1973, at the age of 79 years.

He enlisted in the 6th Battalion, Wiltshire Regiment, and served with them from January 1940 until November 1942. Mr. Green's sight began to fail in 1942 but it was not until 1949 that he came to St. Dunstan's. After training he kept a small number of poultry and in addition ran an allotment in which he grew vegetables. He was very successful with his poultry and garden produce and continued with these occupations until 1958 when he gave up his hens and continued with just his garden and greenhouse.

Unfortunately in recent years Mr. Green's health failed considerably and he spent many spells in hospital and when at home, being nursed by his wife. His health deteriorated more seriously at the end of September and it was in hospital that he passed away.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Nellie Green and a grown-up family.

Wilfred Walmsley Warner. *South Lancashire Regiment*

Wilfred Walmsley Warner of Morecambe, Lancashire, died in hospital on 30th September 1973, at the age of 76.

He enlisted in the South Lancashire Regiment in January 1914 and served with them until his discharge in 1917. Mr. Warner suffered a gunshot wound in 1917 when he lost his vision in his right eye and his left eye was damaged. However, following his discharge from the Services he was able to continue with his work as a postman until 1957. Mr. Warner's remaining vision deteriorated in 1959 and it was then that he was admitted to St. Dunstan's by which time he was already retired.

Mr. Warner obtained great pleasure in working in his greenhouse and garden, and enjoyed holidays at Ovingdean. Unfortunately in recent years he did not enjoy very good health and he had to be admitted to hospital at the end of August for a couple of weeks. He returned to hospital on 27th September and died three days later.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Ivy Warner and two grown-up children.