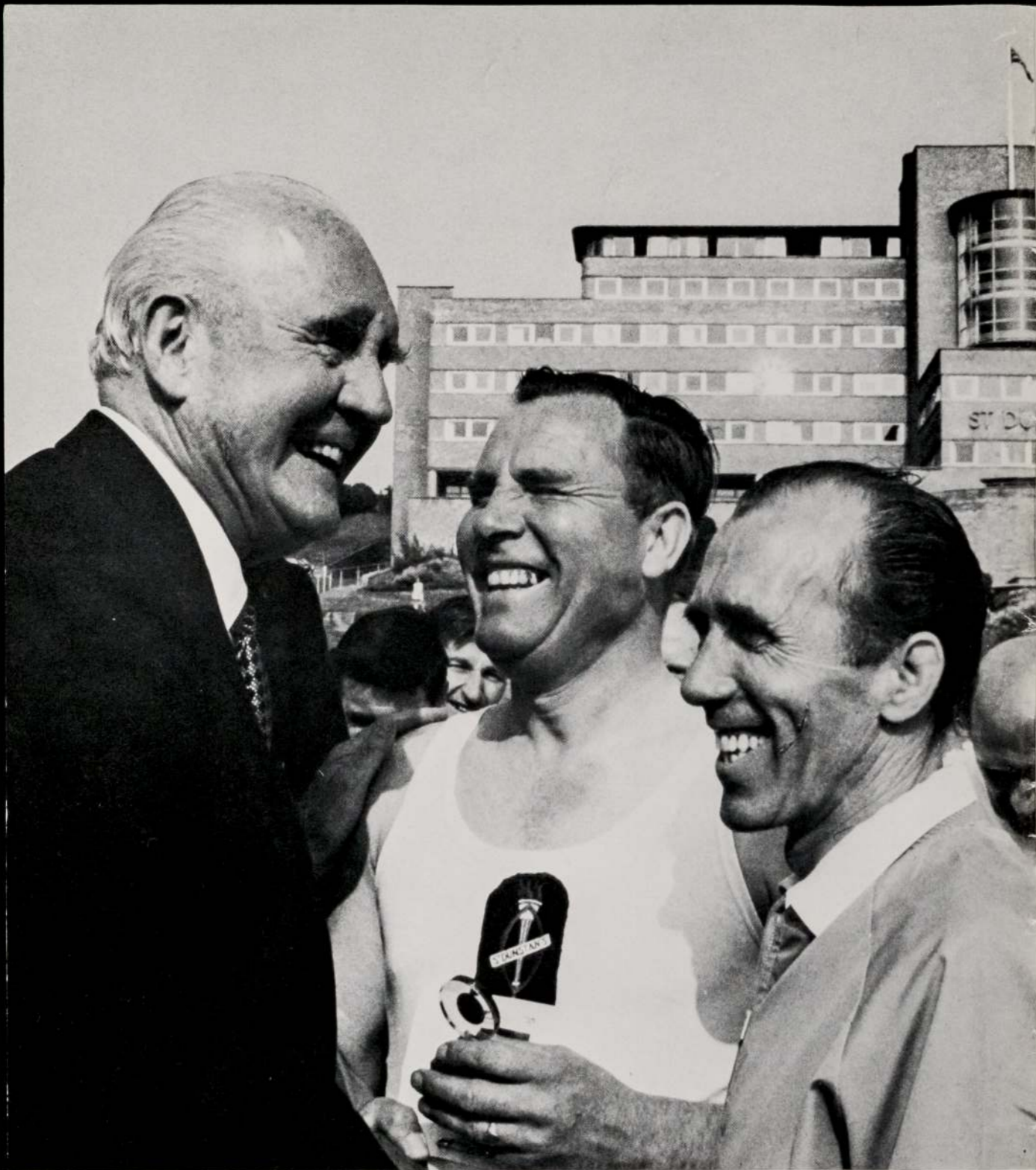


A black and white photograph of an elderly man with white hair, wearing a dark suit, white shirt, and patterned tie. He is standing on a balcony or walkway, looking off to the left. In the background, there is a large, ornate building with many windows and a street lamp. The overall scene is urban and historical.

**St Dunstons**  
**REVIEW**  
**FEBRUARY**



*During sports week-end Lord Fraser shares a joke with Bill Phillips and John Carnochan, St. Dunstan's Sports Officer.*

**COVER PICTURE:** Lord Fraser on the terrace of the Houses of Parliament.

## A LEGEND IN HIS LIFETIME

Dear Lady Fraser,

The Queen has asked me to write to you to say how sad she was to hear of your husband's death and to send you and your family most sincere sympathy from Prince Philip and herself. Her Majesty remembers so well the tremendous services which Lord Fraser rendered to blind people both in this country and throughout the world.

Yours sincerely,

Philip Moore, C.B., C.M.G.

By the death of Lord Fraser of Lonsdale, St. Dunstan's has lost a truly outstanding personality. We mourn him deeply, but we rejoice in the benefits which his genius for organisation has brought to all with whom he came in contact. His memory will long be with us.

From our President, Sir Neville Pearson, Bt.

### THE LORD FRASER OF LONSDALE, C.H., C.B.E. 1897 - 1974

It can be said of only a very few people that they have become a legend in their own lifetime but among this small and distinguished band may be counted Lord Fraser of Lonsdale, whose fifty-three years' service to the war-blinded as Chairman of St. Dunstan's ended with his death on 19th December, 1974.

William Jocelyn Ian Fraser was born at Eastbourne on 30th August, 1897. In July, 1916, just one month short of his nineteenth birthday, he was shot through the eyes by a German sniper during the Battle of the Somme and he returned to England and to St. Dunstan's for rehabilitation and training. He found many other men blinded on the battlefields or at sea already assembled in Regent's Park where the work of rehabilitation, training and settlement in employment was being actively pursued under the inspired leadership of another blind man, Sir Arthur Pearson, Bt., G.B.E., Founder of St. Dunstan's, who was generally referred to quite simply as "The Chief".

Sir Arthur's firm conviction was that these young blinded soldiers and sailors, 2,000 of whom had been admitted to St. Dunstan's by the year 1920 with hundreds of others yet to come in, were quite capable of leading full and useful lives in

the ordinary community of sighted people once they had been brought to realise that this was no idle pipe dream but a real possibility, and he epitomised this attitude of mind in a phrase that he coined, "Victory over Blindness". He invited Captain Fraser to join his team at St. Dunstan's Villa and to form a new department which would look after the needs of the war-blinded after training was over and settlement in useful occupations had been achieved. Then Sir Arthur died suddenly in December, 1921, and Captain Fraser became Chairman at the age of twenty-four.

Help from St. Dunstan's has brought remarkable success stories to thousands of blinded ex-servicemen and women, but in none of them do we see the Founder's concept more fully realised than in the astonishing career of Lord Fraser. He was much more than a leader of the war-blinded, he helped the blind population generally, not only with advice in the counsels of the Royal National Institute for the Blind and other blind welfare organisations, but also by himself inventing or furthering the inventions of others which have proved invaluable aids to blind people in problems connected with work, recreation, reading and travel.



To mark his twenty-fifth anniversary as Chairman of St. Dunstan's, Lord Fraser received a token presentation of an engraved walking stick from Sir Winston Churchill, who said; "We all owe a great debt to this man who has found the way and shown the way to extract from the heart of affliction the means of grace and the hope of glory."

He was, for example, the instigator of the Talking Book project in Britain. As early as 1919 he was experimenting with the Columbia Graphophone and Pathephone Companies much of this work being carried out in a workshop in his garden. This led finally to the creation of the first Talking Books for the Blind in 1934—and incidentally, the earliest L.P. records.

In 1924, after serving in local government in the old L.C.C., Captain Fraser entered Parliament as M.P. for North St. Pancras and he served almost without a break in the House of Commons for a total of thirty-four years, during the last eighteen of which he was the Member for Morecambe and Lonsdale in Lancashire. In 1958, Sir Ian Fraser (he had been knighted in 1934) was one of a select

band of people on whom were conferred life peerages for the first time, and from that date he continued to serve the country in the House of Lords.

During the whole of his time in Parliament our Chairman was particularly concerned with the problems of ex-servicemen and he was their champion, perhaps their principal champion, during his time in the House of Commons. He was a member of the Royal British Legion from its foundation in 1921, and among his various Legion posts he served for eleven years as National President. He also served two terms as a Governor of the B.B.C.

Whilst accumulating experience in the affairs of our country as a Member of Parliament—and having qualified as Barrister-at-Law in his spare time—Lord



... And on his fiftieth anniversary Lord and Lady Fraser receive an antique chiming clock, and other gifts from St. Dunstaners, from Joseph Swales, blinded in the first world war.

Fraser was invited to join the Boards of various companies as a Director. He was Chairman of several companies in Britain and was also head of his own family business in South Africa. Among his recreations were fishing, at which he became very proficient, horse-riding, rowing, bridge and, he liked to add, arguing.

Time and again it has been shown that, after suitable training, the handicap of blindness can be overcome given the necessary determination, ability and the seizing of opportunities when they present themselves, but the disability itself is always present to be mastered or circumvented hour by hour. To a blind person the help which a happy marriage can bring is a treasure of inestimable value. Lord Fraser was married in 1918, exactly two years to the day after he lost his sight and Lady Fraser was his constant guide

and companion during all those years of great activity. Miss Irene Mace, as she was before her marriage, had been personal assistant to Sir Arthur Pearson and she has been intimately connected with the welfare work of St. Dunstan's from its foundation. She is thus known to and held in high esteem and affection by every St. Dunstaner at home and overseas, and Lord Fraser himself modestly described her as, "By far my better half".

In the fifty-three years of Lord Fraser's Chairmanship, St. Dunstan's influence has spread throughout the Commonwealth and South Africa. His status internationally was indicated in October, 1971 when the American Foundation for Overseas Blind, celebrating its own half-century, presented Lord Fraser with the Helen Keller Award for 'distinguished service to the Blind'—a citation which sums up his career.



*During his term as President of the Royal British Legion, Lord Fraser, welcomes H.M. the Queen and H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh to a Festival of Remembrance at the Albert Hall.*

*With Helen Keller and her escort, Polly Thompson.*

## IN MEMORIAM

by **Dr. DONALD G. HOPEWELL**  
**M.A., LL.B.(Cantab.), Hon.LL.D.(Leeds),**  
**Member of the Council of St. Dunstan's**

For over fifty years, St. Dunstaners throughout the world have been able and accustomed to look to Ian Fraser as their leader and guide, their champion and protector, their inspirer, helper and faithful friend. In any time of doubt or difficulty, they could put their problems and anxieties before him with the assurance that they would receive a patient and exhaustive hearing, find encouragement, wise counsel and a happy solution. Now those happy and fruitful years are over; and some may be asking themselves what manner of man it was who was able to carry through a complete revolution in the world of blindness, to show thousands of blind people, both inside and outside St. Dunstan's, how to confront and overcome the fears and frustrations of loss of sight, while, at the same time, making for himself one of the most remarkable careers in modern times.

Nature was kind to him, giving him superlative good looks, a fine physique, wonderful energy and enthusiasm, fine courage and determination, a mind at once practical and scientific, an acute

brain and a great heart to enable him to understand and sympathise with his fellow-men—especially with those who, like him, had lost their sight. So, when fate struck him with blindness, as she did so many other of the finest of his young contemporaries, he was better equipped than some to face and deal with the new and strange problems that beset him. We do not know at what moment and with what difficulty he accepted the fact of blindness and began to learn how to be blind: but we do know that he gave his whole mind, soul and body to finding the ways in which he and others like him could best meet and overcome the new and strange predicament in which he and they were placed. Thus, when within a few years and while still a very young man, he was called upon to become Chairman of St. Dunstan's on the death of its Founder, Sir C. Arthur Pearson, Bt., he was found fit and ready to tread the long and hard road that opened to him. For the situation and very existence of St. Dunstan's were at that moment precarious and its finances in a difficult and dangerous condition. It was only by superhuman efforts and with the valued help of the late W. G. Askew, that he was able to place the Society on a strong financial base, to recover the full confidence of the public, and to organise the growth and successful development



*Campaigning in the early days.*

*At his introduction into the House of Lords, Lord Fraser is seen with his sponsors, Lord Lovat, Chieftain of the Fraser clan, left, and Lord Astor of Hever, right.*





*At the microphone during a St. Dunstan's Radio Ham week-end.*

*Lord Fraser takes a keen interest in the Optacon reading machine at a demonstration at St. Dunstan's. The inventor, Prof. John Linvill looks on as his blind daughter Candy explains the technique.*



which are its pride today. Starting from the principle on which the Society was founded—that the blind must be equipped with such powers and skills as would enable them to live in a sighted world and there compete with the sighted on equal terms—he developed great schemes of training and welfare that are essential to that principle's success. His scientific bent enabled him to realise the value for the blind of many modern inventions; and he set up a scientific department for research into new knowledge and its application to the needs of the handicapped. Perhaps the most spectacular work to which he and such department gave special attention was the invention and development of the Talking Book, thereby bringing immeasurable help and happiness, not only to St. Dunstaners but to the blind throughout the world.

### Inspiration

It was his special good fortune to meet and marry the young V.A.D. Miss Irene Mace whose inspiration led Sir Arthur Pearson to found St. Dunstan's. Hand in hand, they have followed the road of devoted service to the Blind and have become, indeed, the Father and Mother of St. Dunstan's.

For all the strength of his belief in the power of the blind to succeed, his clear common sense told him that there are a few ways in which they can never hope fully to compete with the sighted; and he made it clear to them that they should not repine at those limitations nor waste their time in attempts to defeat what could not possibly be overcome; but should rather address their knowledge and skill to those matters in which they could without doubt hold their own.

His personal career would have been remarkable for a sighted man; for one who was blind, it was amazing. A Barrister, a clever business man, a Director of many Companies and a highly successful Chairman of others, he served for years on the London County Council and, for still longer, as one of the most fearless and outspoken, respected and beloved, Members, first of the House of Commons and then of the House of Lords. In Parliament, he was known as the champion of Ex-servicemen, (being

for eleven years President of the Royal British Legion), and as the mouthpiece of the Farmers. When he first came to represent the very rural constituency in which I then lived, it was my pleasant privilege to guide his first steps to a knowledge of agriculture and the elements of rural life then largely new ground to him; and the zeal and persistence with which he studied the subject both in its theory and its practice, was evidence of that thoroughness with which he made himself acquainted with all matters brought before him, especially those of a new kind.

Life for him was not all work. He was a very keen sportsman, finding special delight in riding, swimming, rowing and, above all, fishing, in all of which he was proficient. Indeed, many of his happiest leisure hours were spent on, or in, salmon rivers in Scotland or in the Lake District.

However loyally and assiduously he served the nation in Parliament or devoted himself to the world of business, St. Dunstan's was his first love and care. Other branches of, and societies for, blind welfare claimed his interest and sympathy; and, under his guidance, St. Dunstan's gave generously from its funds to projects which benefited the civilian blind as well as the Ex-service War-blinded; but he always stressed the point that money provided by a generous public for the special work of St. Dunstan's must be employed in that work alone. His schemes for development and extension of the work were many and occupied him to the end. The reconstruction of Pearson House gave him great satisfaction; but, alas, he will not be able to see the reopening of the renovated Ovingdean, so rightly known now as Ian Fraser House. Others of his projects must now come to maturity without him; but, inspired by him, they will, when complete, add more lustre to his name and fame. He will never be forgotten, and, as the years pass, his reputation will grow in strength and his place among the immortals become more and more secure.

"Lofty designs must close in like effects:  
Loftily lying,  
Leave him—still loftier than the world  
suspects,  
Living and dying".



*Fishing a Canadian river.*

*Rowing for Parliament v. St. Dunstan's at Putney. Fellow rowing Members are Mr. H. Sutcliffe (Royton), Mr. R. Law (Kingston-upon-Hull), Mr. L. Gluckstein (Nottingham, East) coxswain, Lady Fraser. Lord Fraser was stroke and the Commons won by inches.*



## MR. COLIN EGLIN

*Part of the Address by Colin Eglin, Deputy Chairman of St. Dunstan's (South Africa), at the Memorial Service held on 23rd December at St. Stephen's Church, Pinelands, where the Parish Priest is our St. Dunstaner the Rev. Michael Norman.*

I, with many of you, have always felt very humble when I have been in the presence of Ian Fraser, for measured in human terms I believe him to be one of the greatest men of the century. For here was a man who, through sheer strength of personality — through courage, and through perseverance turned the disability of blindness into an asset, and then went on to share his experience with his fellows.

We have come to know Ian Fraser as a man with a many sided personality. Most of us know him as a tremendously determined man, one who, once he summed up a situation and set his mind on an objective frankly would let very little stop him.

He believed rules were there to help and not to hinder, and so in his own pragmatic way he used his judgment to find out whether, in order to achieve an objective, the rules should be applied or the rules should be ignored.

He had a great zest for life—anyone who had spent just one day with Ian Fraser could testify to that. There was a restless creativeness about him—impatient when things did not move fast enough. He accomplished more in one day than almost anybody else with full sight.

He was tolerant and infinitely patient with those men who had real problems, but he was intolerant and impatient with superficiality and posturing, and self-righteousness.

He had an uncanny knack for getting to the heart of a problem or to the heart of a person; of cutting through the cant or verbiage; of seeing men and women for what they were and not what they claimed to be.

Of course there was something of the Showman in Ian Fraser as distinct from a show-off. For here was a man whose showmanship was not a device to mislead the public or hide shortcomings, but was a natural expression of his talents and his warm outgoing personality, and he used this not to attract attention to himself, but to evoke interest in, and sympathy for the cause that he was promoting.

He was blessed with a very real sense of humour; an ability to laugh at situations, and perhaps more important still, an ability to laugh at himself.

*"At Home" to British television viewers in a programme with that title, Lord Fraser talks to Richard Dimpleby.*



*At a Reunion in London of handless St. Dunstaners, Lord Fraser chats with Stan Southall, Dick Brett, and their wives.*

Above all things he has had two qualities which have made him a great leader of men—*courage* and *compassion*.

Courage to face up to and not to run away from situations which are the realities of life; courage to take decisions; courage to accept responsibility, and courage to respond to challenges.

Compassion, not a mawkish sentimentality for people in trouble but a very real deep concern for people, especially his sightless colleagues.

For those of us who worked with him in St. Dunstan's, we will always marvel at his interest in each and every member of our great St. Dunstan's family.

Ian Fraser—Lord Fraser of Lonsdale, you were at most times irrepressible, at times I think even you will admit you were a little impossible, but at all times we loved you and we admired you for what you were. To thousands you have been a leader and a friend; to millions you have been an inspiration. For you have brought dignity to blindness and with that you brought hope and courage and a new sense of purpose to your fellow men. We thank you Ian Fraser—We salute you.

*Entertaining the Paramount Chief Regent of Basutoland, Mantsebo Seeiso, includes a visit to the London Zoo and feeding the sea-lions.*





## LADY ELLERMAN

This tribute is but a personal appreciation of a close and lasting friendship that my beloved husband and I shared with Ian Fraser for more than thirty years, and an attempt to portray the exhilarating impact of his magnetic personality.

He was strikingly handsome and he radiated a glowing zest for life, a rare intellect and wisdom, an astringent forthrightness and directness—even at times toughness—but always combined with gentleness, compassion and deep understanding.

He was a man of great willpower and determination with a tremendous sense of duty and responsibility. These golden qualities were intriguingly combined with a delightful sense of fun and a willingness to investigate other people's point of view. This sense of fun and an ability to be able to laugh at himself enabled him at times to abandon himself to the enjoyment of the moment and be as carefree as a school boy.

Man of action, of rare courage, his enquiring mind stored a wealth of knowledge about a diversity of subjects.

He was a realist, sometimes a cynic, but also he could reach for the stars; he

allowed neither frustration nor worries to dampen his ardour for causes close to his heart. His charm was irresistible.

There were no limits to the trouble he would go to in helping a friend or even just a fellow human being. To him worries were things to be faced and unravelled and after being solved put into the background and forgotten.

One tended to overlook his loss of sight, for he was a man of great independence. Nevertheless, when he needed assistance he received it with a generous and unhesitating gratitude. Thus he never failed to express his affection, admiration and gratitude to his dearly loved wife; he constantly conveyed to her his deep appreciation of all that she meant to him. In human relationships her well being and happiness meant more to him than anything in life.

Of the many activities, in which he immersed himself, the nearest and dearest to his heart was St. Dunstan's.

He would not wish us, who were close to him, to grieve. His great deeds and ideas will live on, giving help and hope to many thousands of people.

Let us rejoice that he, who was technically blind, shed such a powerful light on our lives.

# St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

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5p MONTHLY

## COUNCIL CHANGES

*The following is the text of a letter sent to all St. Dunstaners on 15th January by Dr. Donald G. Hopewell, M.A., LL.B. (Cantab), Hon., LL.D. (Leeds).*

The lamented death of Lord Fraser left St. Dunstan's without a Chairman and, for the smooth running of the work of the Society, it was advisable to fill the vacancy as soon as possible.

As St. Dunstan's is a Company Limited by Guarantee, with its Council in the position of the Directors of a commercial company, the power to appoint a Chairman and other Officers is vested in the Council alone. Accordingly, at a special Meeting held on Monday, 13th January, the Council made the following appointments:

Chairman:	<b>Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme</b>
Vice-Chairman:	<b>Colonel Sir Michael Ansell, C.B.E., D.S.O., D.L.</b>
Honorary Treasurer:	<b>Mr. Michael Delmar-Morgan</b>

Colonel Sir Michael Ansell was also made a Member of the Finance and General Purposes Committee.

Mr. Garnett-Orme, whom most of you have met, is a distinguished Merchant Banker who first came to St. Dunstan's as Financial Adviser, being later appointed Honorary Treasurer and in 1967 also Vice-Chairman. Sir Michael is without doubt one of the most famous living blind Englishmen, and Mr. Delmar-Morgan, who is a Merchant Banker, has acted as our Assistant Honorary Treasurer for some years.

As a small recognition of her long, devoted and unexampled services to St. Dunstan's since its foundation, **Lady Fraser** has, subject to confirmation by the Annual General Meeting, been appointed a Vice-President of St. Dunstan's and a Member of its Council.

As the oldest and one of the longest serving Members of Council, I have been asked to let you know of these appointments before they are made public. I know that they will give you pleasure, and you can be sure that the future of St. Dunstan's will be safe in the hands of those appointed.

## FROM LADY FRASER

I have received an enormous number of delightful letters, telegrams and 'phone messages from St. Dunstaners and their wives; from widows; from staff (past and present) and from many others who have been or are connected with St. Dunstan's.

The writers have paid wonderful tributes to my dear husband, which have been a great comfort to me.

I am replying personally to all but this will take time so I want to thank you, in this issue, most warmly for your sympathy.

I look forward to carrying on my work at St. Dunstan's and to keeping in touch with you all.

## KEMP TOWN NOTES

Reflecting on December, what a month it has been. I feel that all would agree our emotions have been stretched in all directions as the following will reveal.

Our good friends, Dolly and Cyril, started the month's Sunday entertainment. What excellent pianists they are, and they played many songs we could join in. We much appreciate their visits as they are so busy with accompanying and producing shows this time of year.

The Rottingdean Dramatic Society paid their first visit to Pearson House and read "Big Bad Mouse" by Phillip King and Falkland Carey. It's the story of a "mouse" who became a "man" because he was accused of chasing a young girl in the park!

The "Arena" brought a new programme called "Patterns in the Snow". This talented trio have some very original ideas and present a well balanced entertainment.

### Light Queen

Our two Swedish students, who have been on the staff for several months, entertained us delightfully on the 13th December, as they celebrated St. Lucia, the visit of the "Light Queen". Matron and some of the staff were greeted at 7 a.m. outside their bedrooms with them singing Santa Lucia, and were offered traditional coffee and saffron bread. They wore long white dresses, the Queen wears a crown of candles and a red silk ribbon round the waist; her maidens wear similar but tinsel belts and crowns and carry a white candle. They repeated the performance in the Winter Garden prior to coffee for all the St. Dunstaners and at a later date Ron Smith recorded them for the local radio programme "Listen and See".

The annual visit to Roedean School for the "Service of Nine Lessons and Carols" came on the 13th December. What a heartwarming service this is. It gives the first opportunity to join in and sing carols in true choral splendour. The readings start with a junior girl and finish with the Headmaster.

Friday, 20th December, what a great shock to us all when Commandant assembled everyone in the Winter Garden to announce the sudden death of Lord Fraser. Everyone was stunned while we paid a silent tribute to a very great man who will be sorely missed by St. Dunstan's. He had spoken to us all early in the month with no hint of his pending admission to hospital, which prevented him attending the final Grocers' Dinner. Lady Fraser sent a message that we were to continue with the Christmas programme, although on that day our thoughts flew to her in her great loss.

This sad day was the occasion of the Staff Christmas Lunch; with enthusiasm a little dulled, the gaily decorated table and excellent meal with wine, and the company of Mr. Wills, whom Commandant welcomed, raised our spirits somewhat. Mrs. Rokosz and Mrs. Nichols, two very busy people, must be congratulated and thanked for choosing over a hundred gifts with so much thought. Dr. O'Hara thanked the catering staff for us all, for their efforts.

The Sunday prior to Christmas, Tom Eales soothed us with his stereo programme of sacred and lighthearted music.

### Carols

We were most fortunate to have the "Palm Court Trio" to accompany the Christmas Eve Carols sung by the V.A.D.s and Orderlies. To add an international flavour Miss Bergstrand and Miss Happstadius sang two Swedish Festival songs and Miss Toland, our American V.A.D., sang a Mexican song in Spanish. The Trio completed the evening with a grand selection with solos from Mrs. Watson, cello, Mr. Watson, violin, Mr. (George) Austin, tenor, who came from the Sussex Hospital where he had been entertaining, and our Henry Kerr—piano solos. Miss Lynne was the accompanying pianist throughout. Sherry and mincepies in the interval was the forerunner of the Christmas fare.

For those that did not go to Mid-night Service, Christmas started with our



*Celebrating Santa Lucia, Swedish style, at Pearson House are Astrid Bergstrand and Karin Happstadius, students from Sweden.*

Lessons and Carol Service in St. George's Church with Readings by Matron and Staff.

The distribution of St. Dunstan's gifts to all by Commandant followed coffee, we hope not to see a hair out of place as all were given a super hairbrush—I'm not sure what the one or two thought, whose heads have pushed through too far to warrant a present of this nature!

The Grocers, including Mrs. Lillie and Mr. Phillips and friends came to see us from Northgate to join us in a drink and to chat to all gathered in the Winter Garden.

At lunchtime the Dining Room received its transformation and looked most attractive and colourful with red napkins and gay crackers. Matron and Commandant read the greetings and messages from friends near and afar, after the traditional lunch with all the trimmings.

Came the evening, Matron and Commandant were with us to take part

in the Play-reading "Hippo Dancing" by Robert Morley. I think Robert Morley has a rival in Commandant with his interpretation of the part! Matron Hallett, as his wife, sported a French accent and rallied to his badgering admirably. Miss Feaver, with her usual aplomb, as Mother, tried to keep the peace and treated him as a naughty child.

Our Liftman, Mr. John Bingham, was his so-called friend, although he raised his blood pressure on several occasions. We welcomed two first time readers, Mrs. Exley, V.A.D., as the maid, and Mr. Bob Doyle, Orderly, as the son. Both did extremely well and we shall hope to hear them again. In all an enjoyable evening with plenty of laughter.

What a surprise we get each year with the Boxing Night Fancy Dress Dance! The theme was a "Song Title" and we had a charming judge in Miss Jean Anderson of "The Brothers" T.V. serial. She really had a shock being her first visit,



and had a hard task to choose winners, as everyone was deserving.

The Winners were as follows:

Mrs. M. Stanway "Singing in the Rain"  
Mrs. Wright, V.A.D. "I'm one of the Ruins"  
Miss Bergstrand, V.A.D. "Hearts and Flowers"  
Miss Happstadius, V.A.D. "The Sting"  
Mrs. Marshall, V.A.D. "Buttons and Bows"  
Mrs. Biggs, V.A.D. "South American Joe"  
Miss Toland, V.A.D. "Sheik's Lady" with P. Cryan "Sheik of Araby"  
Miss Roffey, V.A.D. and J. Langley "A Couple of Swells"  
L. May "Three o'clock in the morning"  
M. Corbettis "Bare Necessities"  
E. Daniels "Baby Face"  
F. Harris "Nursie, Come over Here"  
J. Sugden "So Tired"  
R. Sandiford "Shepherd of the Hills"

Much needed refreshment followed the Parade and Judging and the Bar was a popular sortie in the Handicraft Room.

A quiet day Friday, with a Drive to Gibby's, Polegate, and in the evening a "Bigger Bingo", more money and a prize with each round. The Domino Tournament was a close game, with Blodwyn Simon, Harry Dakin and Tommy Raybone sharing the prize.

Sunday night we had a full house for "Joan and her Two Blind Mice"—she'd lost one, Winston Holmes, he went away for Christmas. Bob Osborne and Ron Smith completed the trio and gave their usual excellent concert, full of mirth and song. Ron Smith invited a special guest, Babs Banyard, who played the piano and sang with great charm and she was joined by her husband in a harmony duet. We really appreciate all our Christmas entertainers, when we know they are so busy with concerts at this time of year. A good number visited the Brighton and Hove Operatic Society's Pantomime, "The Sleeping Beauty" and pronounced it a great Christmas Show.

Another sad note during the Christmas was the sudden death of John Beach who had been with us nearly four years as a Sick Bay Orderly. As Padre said at the Church Service, the drugs he had been taking for Parkinson's Disease had weakened his heart over the years.

The festivities came towards a close New Year's Eve with a Dance. How delighted we were to have Mr. and Mrs. Garnett-Orme with us and what sports

## Designs Abroad

by R. L. Hazan

"Have you got the tickets and passports?"  
"You checked them four times yesterday"  
"Have you remembered your mink jacket?"  
"It's under the sewing machine"  
"How silly of me . . . you always keep it there. What about the tin opener?"  
"It's at the bottom of the baby food bag"  
"Yes, of course darling, an ideally accessible place . . ."  
"My God, we've forgotten the baby"

A familiar conversation, which had been repeated five times in the past four years, though without reference to coat or baby.

by Hoppercraft

We were about to set off across a Channel, lashed by the worst storms in twenty years; an ominous start perhaps. But all turned out well, the sun shone, and the wind slept, exhausted by its efforts of the previous week. We were to avail ourselves of that mode of transport seemingly designed with the handicapped in mind; the Hovercraft, or, as in answer to the five years old's question "How did the frog cross the Channel? By Hoppercraft". A quick closing down of the hearing aids excludes the ear piercing scream of these craft. And since

Kemp Town Notes—continued

they proved to be taking part in the dancing and the games. There was a big welcome for Mrs. Dacre and friend joining in with us all, with a glass of punch and the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" we greeted 1975 hopefully, telling ourselves that things cannot possibly be as bad as we are led to believe.

New Year's Day and a special lunch with Dr. O'Hara's annual welcome speech to us all, he stressed we must refrain from emphasising the bad things and extend an affectionate feeling to all.

All at Pearson House send greetings to every St. Dunstaner and look forward to meeting those we've not seen for two years at Ian Fraser House when it re-opens, we hope, in the near future.

nobody can see through the spray covered windows anyway, the St. Dunstaner experiences the rare sensation of equality, if not superiority, over his fellow passengers. Later that day, Mons, Belgium, probably well known to many a St. Dunstaner, had claimed another victim.

The removers had made such a thorough job of the departure from our Army quarter, that our new inventory had to be increased by: Chairs, Dining for the use of; Ladder, step missing, pairs, one; A wooden tray; even Mother-in-law's knitting had not been spared, though we failed to find Mother-in-law herself in the back of the van. We had also gained a sixteen piece wardrobe, courtesy of Woodworm and Co. Ltd. Before us lay the problems of town flat dwelling.

A Matter of Brains

Waste disposal is a matter of brains, brawn and bags. Upon waking you must try and work out the day of the week; not always easy at 7 a.m. On Mondays and Fridays, 'wet' rubbish is placed outside the front door by 8.30 a.m. On Wednesdays, glass and bottles. Pieces of paper may be dropped down a chute provided they are postage stamp size. Our first attempt with the chute caused us some concern. Instead of the rubbish dropping into the bowels of the block, it appeared to come back up the chute; there was a blockage. Failing all this, you can walk up and down six flights of stairs, a better teacher than any book on 'How to improve your memory'.

Rubbish Fumes

Overcome by fumes from rubbish awaiting collection in the hallway, and once used to the noise below of the traffic, you open the window for a breath of fresh air. This is done by gripping the handle at the bottom of the window, and pushing it away from you. The first assault of icy cold draught is followed closely by a sharp crack on the head; you have forgotten the top half of the window opens inwards. Reeling from the blow, you head outside for the lift. This demands total concentration. You must remember to exit the

## GOLDEN JUBILEE CLOCKS

When these clocks were issued, it was understood that their maintenance was to be the responsibility of St. Dunstaners. Nevertheless, the Men's Supplies Dept. have, in the past, arranged for repairs when clocks were sent to Headquarters. It is regretted that, due to the present shortage of skilled labour in the London area, this service is no longer possible. In any case, it is inadvisable to send this type of clock through the post, because of the delicate nature of the mechanism.

If any difficulty is encountered in finding a local clock repairer, please contact the Men's Supplies Dept., and we will make the necessary enquiries.

B.A. DEGREE

Tom Taylor of Preston, Lancs., has been studying with the Open University, and he has now obtained his B.A. Degree in the Arts and Social Sciences. He now intends to continue to study for an Honours Degree.

Designs Abroad—continued

opposite end from which you entered; it can be embarrassing trying to open a way through a brick wall. Nor are you allowed to slouch, for only the lift shaft has doors, not the lift itself.

Thirty yards to the left of the front entrance you come upon some cross-roads which put Russian roulette on a par with a Monday night bingo session at Pearson House. Bearing in mind my wife is driving on the right (hopefully), in order to turn left, she must first turn right, while watching three sets of traffic lights, four streams of cars, giving way on the right, and has my lipstick smudged . . . ? If that sounds complicated on paper, just try sitting in the passenger seat. Too daunted by the prospect of these cross-roads, you can turn right and head for the town centre instead. The town architects have planned an excellent obstacle course; pavements are narrow, twisting and cobbled, with curbs sometimes only a few inches high. But if you can find your way there, they tell me the chips are still very good.

## CLUB NEWS

### BRIGHTON

At the Brighton Club meeting on Friday, 10th January, tributes to Lord Fraser were paid by Ginger Scott, representing First War St. Dunstaners and Ted Frearson for Second War men. All Club members, wives and friends expressed their sincere sympathy to Lady Fraser.

TED FREARSON

### LONDON

On Thursday, 19th December, 1974, there was a large attendance at the London Club. After our Domino Session the high spot of the entertainment that evening was our Christmas Party. There was singing and dancing and the seasonal spirit seemed to pervade everywhere. It was evident that many of our members and their wives had been polishing up their steps for some time for such a special occasion as this.

Among the gaily decorated Club Rooms our regulars spent a very happy evening when laughter was long and spirits were high. For the additional festive cheer such as the serving of drinks, sausage rolls and Christmas cake and other party delicacies sampled, our thanks must go to Mrs. Douglas, wife of our St. Dunstaner, Les Douglas, who is always such a willing helper at all occasions in the Club.

We remembered our many absent friends, and toasted them accordingly. A large box of chocolates had been presented for the occasion by the London Branch of the Wine and Food Society, and having been raffled off was won by Mrs. Sheehan.

The Christmas Domino Prize winners were:

- 1 W. Miller  
J. Padley
- 2 J. Lynch  
J. Majchrowicz

Our members wended their respective ways homeward, tired but happy, unaware of the sorrow the coming days would bring.

Winners of our Football Pontoon Sweepstake ending on Saturday, 11th January, after a run of six weeks was jointly shared by **Mrs. Dickerson, Mrs. Hancock, Mrs. Lynch and Mrs. King.** Their teams being Sunderland, Tottenham, Bristol Rovers and Ipswich, respectively. The "Booby" prize was shared by Mrs. Allen and Mrs. Sheehan with Notts Forest and Fulham.

W. MILLER

### MIDLAND

On 21st December we held our annual Christmas Dinner at the Austin branch of the Royal British Legion. The branch standard was flown at half mast to honour the memory of our Chairman, Lord Fraser of Lonsdale, who died on 19th December.

Before we sat down to dinner, homage was paid in respect of Lord Fraser and also to our club colleague, Bert Lane, who died in the early hours of 19th December.

Our sincere sympathy goes to Lady Fraser and her family in their very sad loss and also to Miss Irene Hewitt, cousin of Bert Lane, and his nearest relative.

We were very sorry not to have Miss Newbold with us as usual but she was not well enough to attend.

We had an excellent meal which was enjoyed by all and our sincere thanks go to the steward and stewardess, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Swinnerton, for doing us so proud.

We also thank the committee for making us so welcome and allowing us the facilities of the club for this event and the entertainment which followed during the evening.

It was very nice indeed to have Guy and Sallie with us once again and we all hope to see them at future meetings.

DOUG CASHMORE  
Secretary

## BRIDGE NOTES

### 1974 CHRISTMAS PARTY

Saturday afternoon December 14th was the date of the final fixture on the St. Dunstons Bridge Club Calendar for 1974. This was one of those afternoons when members of the Bridge Club have the opportunity and pleasure to invite their stalwart friends and wives, who have helped by supporting the club throughout the past year, to participate in a Bridge Drive. This meant that we were able to make up fourteen tables.

The drive proceeded under the capable direction of Roy Armstrong and the winners were as follows:

- 1st S. Webster and Miss M. Byrne  
2nd R. Goding and Mr. Deeley (Snr.)  
3rd R. Armstrong and Mr. J. Armstrong  
4th A. Caldwell and Mrs. M. Sterrett

The prizes were presented by Lady Arrowsmith. After a most entertaining speech by Sir Edwin Arrowsmith and an eloquent vote of thanks by our Bridge Captain, Robert Evans, which was heartily endorsed by us all, a bouquet was presented to Lady Arrowsmith by Vi Delaney. Vera Kemmish kindly presented on behalf of us all a lovely pot plant to Mrs. Flora Smith as a token of appreciation for her help over the past year.

About this time other members of the London Club with their wives joined us for the Christmas tea, and what a hearty spread, complete with crackers, that was. A raffle was then held, Joyce Pringle officiating, to decide which of the many beautifully wrapped parcels each St. Dunstaner would receive.

Later many of us found our way down to the gaily festooned lounge where we continued our festivities in a more relaxed manner with singing and dancing, thanks to our ever thoughtful Club Steward Norman Smith and his charming wife Flora. A truly happy day was had by all and our thanks went out to everybody that had made it possible.

JIM PADLEY

And in the morning . . .

there was sorrow in the morning,  
When the dawn came slowly creeping,  
Softly grey and softly lifting,  
Like our sorrow, like our weeping;

Last night near a piano playing,  
Sound of Christmas carols singing,  
But in a chapel there was praying,  
Where at rest he was laying;

In the street and in the houses,  
there was laughter that last evening,  
We did not know that he was leaving  
We did not know

we should be grieving . . .

F.S.

The first Individual Competition of the Brighton Section was held on Saturday, 4th January. The results were as follows:

W. Lethbridge and W. Claydon	72
M. Clements and R. Bickley	72
R. Goding and A. Dodgson	65
A. Smith and J. Simmons	59
R. Fullard and W. Burnett	57
S. Webster and W. Scott	56
J. Whitcombe and E. Bedford	56

### HARROGATE

Notice is hereby given to members of the St. Dunstan's Bridge Club that the Annual Harrogate Bridge Week will take place from Saturday, 13th to the 20th September, 1975.

Provisional hotel accommodation has been reserved, but it is essential that those interested should let me know as soon as possible if they intend to come. Due to the present situation, the Dirlton Hotel cannot hold these provisional bookings for very long.

I should like to stress to those attending that they should observe, if they wish to make the matches on a competitive basis, the usual rules enforced in every Bridge Club. No talking should take place in between play which, besides interfering with the concentration of some of our players, also upsets our opponents, already handicapped by having to call out every card played.

P. NUJENS  
Secretary

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From Alan Dean, Melville, Western Australia

I have noticed in recent editions of the *Review* that one of the many topics covered is the occupations taken up by St. Dunstaners.

As I am an ex-St. Dunstaner and as there seems to be a scarcity of news from "down under", I thought I would tell you how I occupy my time.

I am married with two children, Phillip nearly 8 and Peter aged 5.

I attended St. Dunstan's, Ovingdean, from 1953-1954, where I trained for Engineering. Upon my return to Australia I obtained employment with a large motor company. I stayed with them for 10 years but I found the work very boring. With the help of the Repatriation Department, I went back to school and reached University Entrance level.

After many months of unsuccessfully trying to obtain interesting work, I managed to obtain a position with a firm

of Personnel Consultants, but this proved a failure as one of the necessities was to be able to give a visual appraisal.

Then my wife, Patricia, bought a small wooden motor truck for our son. After examining it closely, I thought I could make a better one myself. After making the prototype, which had so many mistakes that it seemed impossible to make any more, I started a second.

The second one turned out fairly well and was duly presented to Phillip. A friend saw it and asked if I could make him one. I did and then someone else wanted one. From that it started to grow, like Topsy.

I made my first toy in 1967 and each year I have increased the range and at present I am making 17 different models. I started in Melbourne and when we moved to Perth last year I had to begin again here. However, we are finding that the toys are being well received here and I am kept busy. I do all the building, while my wife and father-in-law attend to the painting.

Our main market is kindergartens and child-minding centres. We have sent toys all over the Australian Continent and even as far as Fiji. We have not advertised our toys, relying upon them to sell themselves, and so far this has proved successful.

I have a large workshop at home in the garden and have it equipped with the machinery I need. This includes a circular saw, sander and dust extractor. There is also a large bench drill and a picture framing saw, the original of which I was presented with while attending St. Dunstan's. These are the main units of my equipment and, of course, I have a good selection of hand tools. For repetition work I use scrap wood to make jigs and with the aid of a couple of clamps to hold them in place they do a fine job and the cost involved is minimal.

The designs are my own and I keep all measurements and designs in my head.

Before being blinded I could not nail two pieces of wood together and was not interested in carpentry until I went to St. Dunstan's. There, in the "Chippy

Shop", I created a somewhat imperfect tea tray and a not-so-bad lamp stand! This was the beginning of my interest in timber and I have found it most rewarding.

Although I shall never become rich, I find that my time is fully occupied and there is a great deal of satisfaction in having one's efforts considered worthy of buying. It has been said that people purchase our products out of sympathy. However, as the majority of our customers do not know that I am blind, this argument does not stand up.

I would like to end this letter by sending my very good wishes to all associated with St. Dunstan's.

From Alf Bradley, Northwood Hills, Middlesex

Ways of Life 26 . . . Indeed!

—a Multi-sex Society'  
Seemed most extravagant to me.  
Line one, and on page twenty-six,  
I wondered what I might read next.  
This little rhyme is not ill meant,  
Accept it in the spirit sent,  
For Dennis it would seem to me  
We have a slight affinity.  
For years we too have taught the young,  
To work and play by Christian rule,  
We call ourselves Adventurers' Club,  
But once were known as Sunday school.

## READING TIME by Phillip Wood

Cat. No. 1630

**The Day of the Jackal**

by Frederick Forsyth

Read by David Broomfield

Reading Time 15¾ hours

This is the now-celebrated story of the attempt to assassinate President de Gaulle. I found it so utterly convincing that I had to keep reminding myself that it was a work of fiction.

After several abortive attempts on the life of the President, the OAS leaders decide to enlist the services of a contract hire killer, acknowledged master of his craft, an Englishman, code-named The Jackal.

## 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 James Chapman** of Baldock, Herts., who joined us in December, 1974. He is a widower who served in the First World War.

**John Mingard** of Cleethorpes, Lincs., who joined us in September, 1974, served in the Royal Artillery in Egypt during the Second World War. He is married with one son.

**Harry Morris** of Bedford, joined St. Dunstan's in December, 1974. He served in the First World War and was wounded at Hill 60. He is married with two children.

**Reg Palmer** of Southery, Downham Market, Norfolk, joined St. Dunstan's in December 1974. He served in the Royal Air Force during the Second World War and is married.

**Isaac Pellington** of Stoke-on-Trent, came to St. Dunstan's in December, 1974. He fought in Italy in the Second World War and is married.

Terms are agreed and with infinite care and patience The Jackal begins his preparations.

The police have a stroke of luck when they capture an OAS man. They torture him and before he dies he gives them a slim lead (I do hope the French police aren't really like that . . . are they?)

The hunt is on and the reader is taken through every twist and turn of the chase.

This is a superb tale, marvellously plotted and surely a classic of its type.

I am surprised however that no asterisk appears by the catalogue number denoting its possible unsuitability for family reading. On occasion The Jackal takes time off from preparing to kill de Gaulle. What he does with this free time is dealt with very graphically indeed. You have been warned!



Welcome to St. Dunstons  
—continued

**Percy Gordon Peterson** of Waterlooville, Portsmouth, Hants., joined St. Dunstan's in November, 1974. He served in the Essex Regiment during the First World War and was for some time a prisoner of war. He is married with a son and daughter, both of whom are married and he and Mrs. Peterson are now enjoying a quiet retirement.

**William Rowland** of Lambeth, London, S.W.2, came to St. Dunstan's in November, 1974. He served in the Nottinghamshire and Derbyshire Regiment during the First World War and was discharged from the Army as a result of injuries sustained in the battle of St. Quentin. In the Second World War he was a stretcher bearer with the Civil Defence and was injured by a bomb in 1940. He is married and has five grown-up children.

**Harold Smith** of Altrincham, Cheshire, joined St. Dunstan's on 31st December, 1974. He served with the Royal Engineers during the Second World War, and was wounded in Gibraltar. He is married.

**John Styles** of Southall, Middlesex, came to St. Dunstan's in November, 1974. He served in the First World War in the Royal Army Veterinary Corps. He is married with three sons and two daughters, all married.

**William Wood** of Ashby-de-la-Zouch joined St. Dunstan's in November 1974. He served with the East Surrey and then the Leicestershire Regiment during the First World War and was wounded on the Somme in 1918. He is married with four daughters.

**H.M.S. DAEDALUS Diary Note**

Camp week this year is from Friday, 15th August to Saturday, 23rd August. This is the 30th Camp and we all say "thank you" so much to the Royal Navy.  
AVIS SPURWAY

## FAMILY NEWS

### Ruby Wedding

Many congratulations to *Mr. and Mrs. John Tyrrell* of Oxford, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding on 22nd December, 1974.

### Diamond Wedding

Very many congratulations to *Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Sayers* of Birchington, Kent, who celebrated their Diamond Wedding on 26th December, 1974. They have a large family and Mrs. Sayer's mother who is 97, is also alive.

### Grandfathers

#### Congratulations to:

*Ray Benson* of Farnborough, Hants, who is pleased to announce the birth of a grand-daughter, Samantha Jane, on 20th November, 1974, to his daughter Lora and son-in-law. Samantha is Ray's first grandchild.

*Leonard W. Cook* of Swindon, Wilts., who is delighted to announce the safe arrival of another grandson, Robert James, born on 21st November, 1974, to his daughter Jean, and her husband.

*Dick Jones* of Port Talbot, Glamorgan, is pleased to announce that his daughter, Megan, gave birth to a boy, who is to be called, Darren, on 12th November, 1974. This is Megan's second child and a brother for Steven.

*George Miller* of Sale Moor, Cheshire, who is pleased to announce the birth of a grand-daughter, Faye, born on 17th December, 1974, to his daughter Sonia and his son-in-law.

*James Miller* of Glasgow, who is pleased to announce the safe arrival of a grandson born to his youngest son, Alex and daughter-in-law, Susan. Andrew Alexander arrived on 14th November, 1974.

"*Bob*" Osborne of Saltdean, Sussex, is pleased to announce the birth of his first grandchild. A girl, Louise, was born on 28th November, 1974, to his son, Keith and his daughter-in-law, Lynn. Louise is the first great-grandchild to Mrs. E. Walch. Mrs. Walch is Joan Osborne's mother and is the widow of our late St. Dunstaner, Joe Walch.

*Tom Taylor* of Leyland, Preston, Lancs., is pleased to announce the safe arrival of a grand-daughter, Rachael Barbara, born to his daughter Susan, on 16th November, 1974.

### Great Grandfather

#### Many congratulations to:

*Ernest Alexander* of Bournemouth, is very proud to announce the birth of his third great grandchild, Warwick Alexander, who was born on 13th December, 1974.

### Deaths

#### We offer our sincere sympathy to:

*Reginald Edwards*, of Nutley, formerly of Bognor Regis, mourns the death of his wife, Mrs. Maud Elizabeth Edwards, who died on Christmas Day, 1974.

*Harry (Johnny) Cope* of Newcastle-under-Lyme, who mourns the death of his wife, Irene, who died suddenly on 5th January, 1975, and to his two daughters, Joy and Mary on the sad loss of their mother.

*Arthur James Porter* of Wickford, Essex, mourns the death of his wife, Clara Florence Porter, in St. Andrew's Hospital, Billericay, on 9th January, 1975.

*Alva E. Tucker* of Banwell, Somerset, on the death of his wife, Mrs. Edith May Tucker, on 12th January, 1975.

*William Watkinson* of Croston, nr. Preston, Lancs., who mourns the death of his wife, Mrs. Mary Anne Watkinson, on 15th December, 1974.

## 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.

**Joseph Ellis Batty.** 8th Nottinghamshire and Derbyshire Regiment

Joseph Ellis Batty of Killamarsh, nr. Sheffield, died at his home on 14th December, 1974. He was 78 years of age.

He enlisted in the 8th Nottinghamshire and Derbyshire Regiment and served with them from March 1917 until February 1918. He was wounded in France in 1917 and came to St. Dunstan's in 1919.

He trained in basketry and netting work, and for some years ran a small basket shop in Killamarsh. He gave up the shop in 1924, but continued to work at home in basket making and rug making. He also bred Angora rabbits and a few years later, took up poultry farming. In later years he and his wife found great pleasure in looking after their garden. He enjoyed many holidays at our Brighton Homes and attended the Yorkshire Reunions over the years.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Ruth Batty, and his son and his daughter and their families.

**William Arthur Bramson.** Pioneer Corps

William Arthur Bramson of South Woodingdean, Sussex, died on 28th December, 1974. He was 79 years of age.

He enlisted in the Pioneer Corps in August 1940 and served with them until his discharge a few months later. He came to St. Dunstan's in 1948.

He trained at Ovingdean and in 1949 he and his wife took over a shop in Northampton and continued successfully in business until pressure of work proved rather a strain on their health and they decided to retire in 1959.

On retirement they moved to Sussex where they enjoyed many happy years and during this time they were able to visit a married daughter in Canada.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Lucy May Bramson, their two married sons, Edward and William, and married daughters, Violet and Dorothy.

**William Nelson Fester.** *1st Cape Company (South Africa)*

William Nelson Fester of Gravesend, Kent, died on 28th December, 1974, at the age of 75.

He enlisted in the 1st Cape Company (South Africa) in September 1916 and served with them until his discharge in November 1917. He did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1963. Prior to coming to England from South Africa in July 1962, he was a foreman in the Cape Town Post Office, South Africa.

Mr. and Mrs. Fester settled happily in Kent and several of their seven adult children living in various parts of the world were able to visit them, and a daughter-in-law from South Africa arrived recently to help Mrs. Fester nurse her husband.

During his life time he visited our Brighton homes frequently and enjoyed his hobbies of basket-making, gardening and greenhouse work. They both have made many friends in this country.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Dinah Fester and her family.

**John Reginald King.** *Royal Navy*

John Reginald King of London, N.19, died on 25th December, 1974, at the age of 55 years.

He enlisted in the Royal Navy in June 1939 and served with them until 1941. He did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1967. He was already employed by a London Borough Council when invited to become a member of St. Dunstan's and consequently there was no need for him to undergo any special training. He was able to continue with his work and take a keen interest in associations connected with his day to day work until unfortunately his health broke down and he had to be admitted to hospital.

After treatment in an intensive care unit, he returned home in time to spend Christmas with his wife and family but he had a relapse and died suddenly on Christmas Day.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Doreen Rose King, a married daughter, Julie, and her husband and their two children. He also leaves his mother, who lived with him and his wife for some time.

**Arnold Jameson.** *1st World War. Royal Irish Rifles. 2nd World War. Royal Ulster Rifles.*

Arnold Jameson of Cregagh, Belfast, Northern Ireland, died at his home on 6th January, 1975. He was 82 years of age.

He enlisted in the 1st World War in the Royal Irish Rifles and was wounded in the leg in 1918. He enlisted in the Royal Ulster Rifles in the 2nd World War and suffered a loss of sight as a result of an injury in 1941. It was not, however, until much later in life that his sight failed completely and he came to St. Dunstan's in February, 1974.

He had, by this time, retired for many years and lived with his son and daughter-in-law. He kept reasonably well in health until just before Christmas when sadly he became seriously ill. He was nursed at home by his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Foster Jameson, and it was there he passed away.

He leaves a son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Foster Jameson.

**Albert Charles Lane.** *Machine Gun Corps*

Albert Charles Lane of Billesley, Birmingham, died on 19th December, 1974, whilst staying at Pearson House. He was 81 years of age.

He enlisted in the Machine Gun Corps in 1915 and served with them until his discharge in 1919. Although he was wounded in 1916, it was not until many years later that he finally lost his sight, and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1964.

Mrs. Lane had been tragically killed in a motor accident the previous year but he lived alone, managing very well with the help of neighbours. He was a very keen gardener and always had a beautiful display of flowers. Sadly in more recent years his health deteriorated and he moved into a small flat as he was no longer able to manage the house on his own.

He attended some of our Birmingham Reunions, and enjoyed many holidays at our Brighton homes. Mr. Lane had gone to Pearson House for a period of convalescence to include the Christmas holiday but unfortunately he became ill.

He leaves his cousin, Miss Irene Hewitt.

**John Quinn.** *Royal Artillery*

John Quinn, of London, S.E.19, died on 9th January, 1975, at the age of 71 years.

He was already in the Territorial Army at the outbreak of the 2nd World War and served with the Royal Artillery until his discharge in 1941.

On leaving the army he worked for some time as a lift attendant but in 1961 his health deteriorated seriously and he had to retire. He did not come to St. Dunstan's until 1971 and unfortunately, owing to ill health he was house-bound but he enjoyed a happy retirement with his three young children. He was able to spend a brief holiday at Ovingdean in 1972.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Joan Quinn and their three children, Catherine, Cornealius and Anthony, and two sons by a previous marriage.