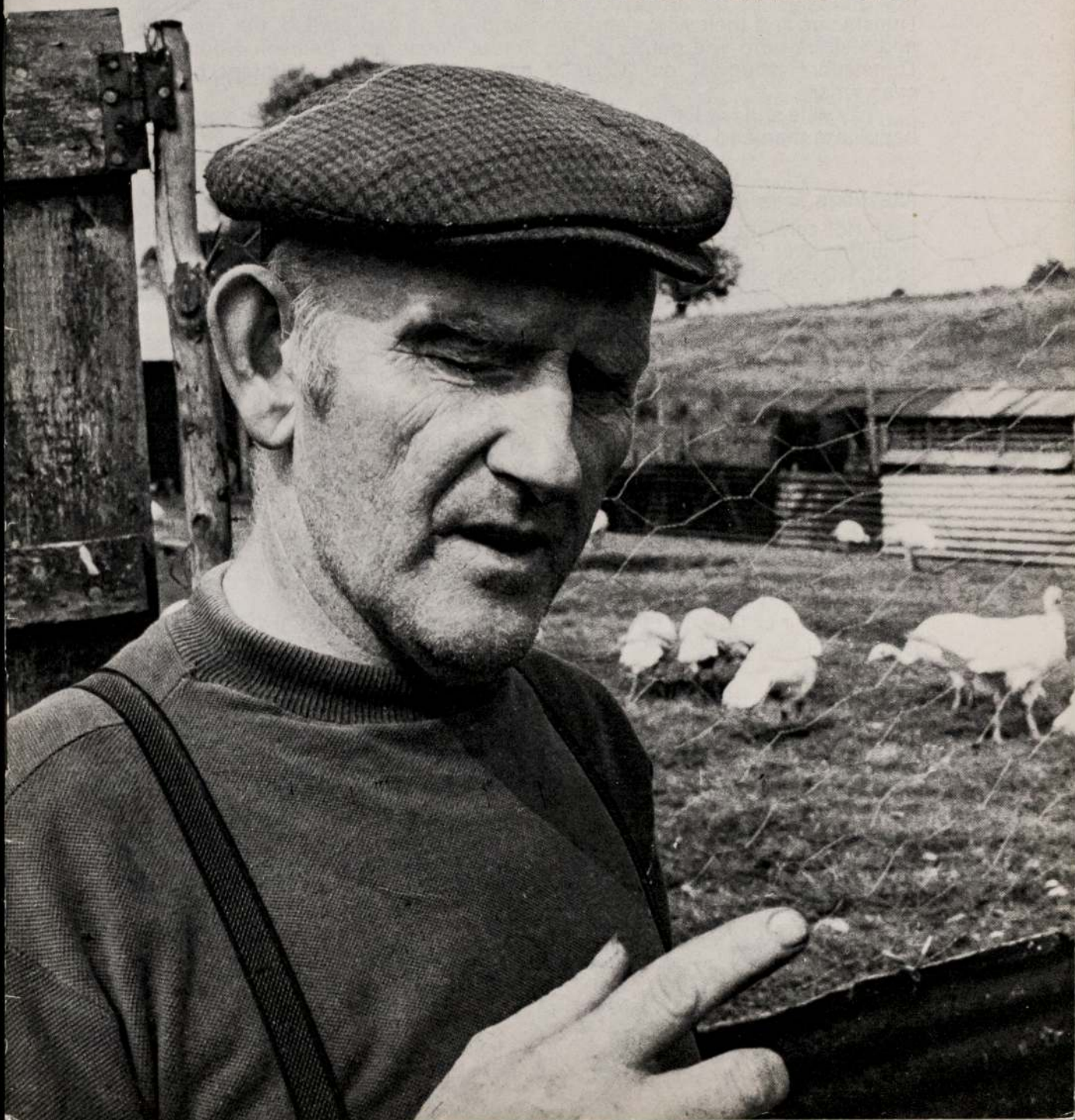


St Dunstons
REVIEW
DECEMBER



St. DUNSTAN'S REVIEW

NO. 669

DECEMBER 1975

10p MONTHLY

Message from the Chairman

Christmas is always a special time for families and old friends and so I send my greetings to all those connected with St. Dunstan's: individual St. Dunstaners and their wives and families at home and abroad, the residents and visitors who will gather at Ian Fraser House and Pearson House, St. Dunstaners' widows, our Council and staff and our voluntary helpers everywhere.

My wife and I will think of you all on Christmas Day and wish you every happiness then and good fortune in the New Year.

Ion Garnett-Orme

Message from Lady Fraser

I am not sending cards but I want you to know that you will all be in my thoughts over Christmas and in the New Year. I send greetings and my love to St. Dunstaners, their wives and families, to St. Dunstan's widows, to staff and ex-staff, and to all old friends. I hope each and every one of you will have a very happy Christmas and the best of luck in 1976.

Irene Fraser

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.

Joseph Francis Orrin of Hove, Sussex, joined St. Dunstan's on 1st October. He served in the Northamptonshire Regiment during the 1st World War. He retired as an H.M. Inspector of Taxes in 1956, and is married with an adult daughter.

Charles Stephen Shepherd of Bosham West Sussex, joined St. Dunstan's on 13th October. He served in the A.C.C. during the Second World War, and in 1945 was invalided from the Army. He is married, and has an adult son.

William Short of Fakenham, Norfolk, joined St. Dunstan's in October this year. He served with the Royal Engineers in the First World War. He is married, with two grown-up children.

Ernest Percival Wasser of Rainham, Essex, joined St. Dunstan's on 13th October. At the outbreak of the Second World War he was employed at the Admiralty and joined the Hong Kong Dockyard Volunteer Defence Force. From Christmas 1941 he was a prisoner of war, in Hong Kong and subsequently in Japan, which seriously affected his health. After the war he spent a time in a Naval Hospital. He and his wife remained in Australia for thirty years and returned to the United Kingdom a year ago.

Editor's Note:

As many people this year are not sending Christmas cards, because of the high cost of postage, a separate greeting is enclosed and we hope St. Dunstaners and widows will accept this as a personal message from their friends on the staff.

REMEMBRANCE SUNDAY 1975

by Robert and Joyce Pringle

On Sunday, November 9th, headed by Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme, who was flanked by a St. Dunstaner from each War, we marched to the Cenotaph.

We were a column of five men of the 1914-1918 conflict, thirty-three men of the 1939-1945 War, and one woman, Vi Delaney, together with our escorts.

TWO MINUTES' SILENCE

Following the two minutes' Silence the Lord Bishop of London conducted the Service of Remembrance. At its conclusion we marched off the parade and rejoined the coach and were taken to the Great Western Royal Hotel for lunch. Here we were received by Mr. and Mrs. Ion Garnett-Orme and were truly delighted to see Lady Fraser as well. After some enjoyable conversation we sat down to lunch. At its conclusion Mr. Garnett-Orme proposed the Loyal Toast and led us in singing "God Save the Queen".

CHAIRMAN'S ADDRESS

In his address the Chairman said:
"There are many things all ex-service-men and women have in common but I suppose one of the most fundamental is marching. We all have memories of marching in uniform on many occasions, some ceremonial, some dangerous, some cheerful, some sad; but through them all runs a feeling of pride, and I like to think it is pride of the best kind. One was proud of one's regiment or ship's company or squadron or of those who were chosen to take part in some big national parade.

"Today we have marched together in pride, thinking again, on another Remembrance Sunday, of all the fallen of two generations and of all those who suffered in so many ways through two world wars and other conflicts.

"For me, this morning's parade was particularly moving as it was the first time I had marched with you. All St. Dunstaners are one family and it was an honour for me to march with a rep-

resentative from each war and I am grateful to the two who agreed to join me, and to all of you who formed our contingent.

ST. DUNSTAN'S REMEMBRANCE

"Our family Remembrance Sunday, December 14th will soon be with us when the thoughts of all St. Dunstaners will turn with gratitude to those two great men, Sir Arthur Pearson and Lord Fraser of Lonsdale. The debt we owe them both is very great and we shall have this in mind on that day, together with our personal and much cherished memories.

"On a personal note also, this morning held nostalgic reminiscences because during my army training before the War my Regiment was stationed at Wellington Barracks on several occasions. The first parade each morning was usually a drill parade to warm us up, no matter whether it was winter or summer. The sound of many pairs of army boots endeavouring to make holes in the parade ground, together with the thunderous commands of those splendid and immaculate drill sergeants, is a memory which lingers for the rest of one's life.

A GIRL MARCHES

"I know that some of you have been to many of these parades while some are here for the first time and I welcome you all. Our contingent numbered 68 in all with 39 St. Dunstaners and 29 escorts, and staff. I would like to thank Mr. Wills for today's general organisation and Mr. Stevens and all the other helpers, who have helped us on the parade. For the first time we had a girl marching with us. It did cross my mind that it was International Women's Year. I don't know whether she was marching to assert her rights or to see the boys behaved themselves.

COVER PICTURE: Isaac Ostle on his turkey farm. See "Ways of Life" on centre pages.



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS
AND VERY BEST WISHES
FOR THE NEW YEAR
TO ALL ST. DUNSTANERS
AND THEIR FAMILIES



"I don't know how many of you know that Norman Smith retires at the end of this year and I would like to take this opportunity to thank him for all he has done for us over the years and to wish him, and his wife, every happiness in the future.

"We are all so pleased that Lady Fraser has been able to be with us today and I know that she will want to meet as many as possible of you personally after lunch, as do my wife and I."

ALAMEIN REUNION

The Chairman then introduced Jimmy Wright, who said, "A fortnight ago I was one of a party of St. Dunstaners who attended the Alamein Reunion. I mention it because Field Marshal Sir Gerald Templer was the guest of honour and I am sure that those St. Dunstaners who were at the Alamein Reunion and who are here today, will agree that he gave us a very fine speech, it was rather like receiving our battle orders, but on this occasion the battle was against the problems that face our country today, and in particular, against those minority groups that seek to destroy those very principles, for which the battles for freedom were so hard fought. I feel it is appropriate to mention this today, because just as for the Alamein Reunion, we have gathered from all parts of the British Isles, indeed, we have a Frenchman with us among our numbers today, we welcome M. Raymond Kalitka. He has joined us in our humble tribute to those men and women, who were less fortunate than ourselves, and never survived the two Great Wars, and those wars of a different kind that have gone on over the past thirty years. For their sakes, it is up to us to keep the flag of freedom waving and squash those enemies that try to defeat us from within.

"Just before Christmas, as we all know, we received the very sad news that our Chairman, Lord Fraser, was no longer with us. At that time I remember thinking that it was hard to believe that barely a month earlier he had been leading us in such grand style at the Cenotaph Parade. Today, Mr. Garnett-Orme, our new Chairman, has also lead us in grand style, with Ernie Carpenter on the one arm and Tommy Gaygan on the other.

GOOD LUCK

"I am sure we all wish Mr. and Mrs. Garnett-Orme good luck for the future with the tasks that lie ahead of them with their work for St. Dunstan's.

"What a great joy it is to have Lady Fraser with us today, and long may she be able to join us at our reunions, whenever she feels well enough to do so.

"I am sure you would wish me to thank St. Dunstan's, and all the staff at Headquarters for making the arrangements that have made it possible for us to be here today.

"Our thanks also to the staff of the Great Western Hotel who have made us just as welcome as ever, and to the chef and his staff for such a splendid meal once again." Bill Harris rose to speak on behalf of the escorts. He said "We did our best to keep up with you. How great it was to be able to march behind a band again. I should like to say how proud we are to take part in the march along with St. Dunstaners."

Mr. Garnett-Orme then drew the formal part of the meeting to a close and general conversation followed.

ALL PARTS OF U.K.

Men came from quite long distances to join us in this memorial service—Dennis Tufnell came from Bristol, David Moss from Christchurch, David Bell from Edinburgh, R. L. Austin from Elland, in West Yorkshire, Tom Hart from Folkestone and Cyril Womack from Leicester.

David Moss joined us on the march for the first time at the age of 82 as he only joined St. Dunstan's about a year ago. The other two first war men were George Smart from Oving, near Aylesbury, and C. B. Headland from London.

NEWS IN BRIEF

An item of news from the Remembrance Day reunion that may interest Daedalus campers is that "Wiggy" Barnet will be retiring from the Fleet Air Arm in January 1976. He has been associated with St. Dunstaners since 1957 and has decided that he wants to take a course with the National Mobility Centre and become a mobility officer with Hampshire County Council. All St. Dunstaners will want to convey very best wishes for his success in the venture.

OBITUARY

MRS. MARGARET G. LILLIE

The death of Mrs. Margaret Lillie on 8th November, after a most serious illness, came as a great shock to all those who knew her, including a wide circle of friends among our staff, and St. Dunstaners, for whom she had done so much and worked so hard over a long period of years.

The funeral service was held at St. George's Church, Kemp Town, on 14th November. Over 200 people were present, including the President of the National Food and Drink Federation and many other grocers, a number of local St. Dunstaners with their wives or escorts, and Matron Blackford from Ian Fraser House and Matron Hallett from Pearson House, each with eight St. Dunstaners in residence at our Homes. The Church was decorated with beautiful flowers.

The service was conducted by our St. Dunstan's Padre, the Rev. W. Popham Hosford, O.B.E., and we print below an extract from his sermon which undoubtedly sums up the feeling of all those who knew Margaret.

"Margaret Lillie, right to the end, had tremendous faith in Jesus Christ and she, in spite of her terrible pain, was given special strength to face life trusting in God. She was always glad to have a prayer, when she could be commended to God and she faithfully commended herself to Him, as she did right through her life.

"Margaret was a remarkable person and a really strong character. For the last eighteen years she raised money, first from the Brighton and Hove Grocers' Association and then from the Sussex Grocers' Association, to arrange a Summer Outing and later in the year the Dinner and Dance for St. Dunstan's. The Summer Outing was a great success and they went to many places, including a trip on the river and St. Dunstaners used to come especially down to Brighton to stay, not only for the Outing but also for the Dinner and Dance. She ran these occasions in a most businesslike way and it was all greatly appreciated. She also

found time to visit quite a number of St. Dunstaners and their wives, especially if anyone was sick. Not only did she care for the work of St. Dunstan's, she looked after the Grocers' Benevolent Fund and visited many of those who were old, sick and ailing, and was able to give them something to help them. She did this without fuss or bother and quietly saw to their needs. She was quite a remarkable woman. In so many ways she looked after her family and those other associations.

"It is very sad that Margaret's physical presence has been taken away but she still will be with you in spirit, especially at home.

"We offer our very deepest sympathy to her husband, son and daughter. She was such a character, she must be called to wider service and we cannot but believe in the resurrection of the dead when we think of her. Neither death, nor life shall separate her, or us, from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus."

MR. H. J. HOULGATE

We regret to report the death on 14th October of Mr. H. J. Houlgate. St. Dunstan's was represented at the funeral, which took place on 22nd October, at Tunbridge Wells, by Mr. and Mrs. Norman French and Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Gaygan.

Mr. Houlgate joined the B.B.C. in November, 1946, as Senior Engineer in the Engineering Designs Department. He retired in August, 1970, by which time he was Head of Sound Recording Section.

Mr. Houlgate had close ties with St. Dunstan's, becoming Chairman of the Experimental Devices Committee at Lord Fraser's invitation in the early 1960's—a post he held until his death. His specialised knowledge in the recording and broadcasting fields made a valuable contribution to the Committee's work.

He was a regular member of the technical panel at all Handless Reunions held at Ovingdean and, more recently, Mr. Houlgate had been appointed to the Technical Sub-Committee of the British Talking Book Service for the Blind.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From: Walter Thornton, O.B.E., Birmingham

Those who are aware that Robin Buckley and the Editor of the *Review* are one and the same person may well wonder whether "Better than One" was meant to be taken literally, or be regarded as an attempt to stir up correspondence. Certainly, one welcomed the appearance, none too frequent in the *Review*, of an article on the very important subject of mobility.

The article would have been better, however, if it had restricted itself to the writer's enthusiasm for his guide dogs, and avoided ineffective and inadequate comparisons with other mobility aids. The choice of a mobility aid for a blind person is an individual affair. There is as little point in comparing mobility aids in the abstract as there is in arguing about whether dogs or cats make the better pets.

If, however, one does make comparisons as Robin Buckley did—and comparisons are said to be odious—then one should not compare a fully trained and experienced guide dog owner with an inexperienced long cane user whose training was compressed and improvised.

If one is talking of the binaural sensor—now incidentally, referred to as the sonic guide—one should not write it off on the basis of one situation which is not relevant to the purposes for which the aid was designed.

The guide dog movement has made a wonderful contribution to the welfare of the blind. Nevertheless, the limitations of the guide dog mean that it will never be more than an aid for a small fraction of the blind population; e.g. less than two per cent in Britain after more than forty years of provision.

What Robin Buckley failed to mention is that the system of training represented by the long cane has something of value to offer to the widest cross-section of the blind population, from very young to extremely old. Fortunately, the spread of mobility officers around the country

means that training based on the long cane system is now available to most St. Dunstaners in their own home area. An expanding number of St. Dunstaners are now availing themselves of this opportunity of making life easier and better for themselves, and joining the five thousand or so blind people in Britain who have already done this.

Editors Note:

Thanks for your contribution, Walter, but what is choice without comparison?

From: Phillip Wood, Crewe, Cheshire

Congratulations on your article "Better Than One" in the *Review*. I thoroughly enjoyed it—as indeed did my wife. It was easy to read and informative.

I think it a pity the article couldn't have a much wider readership, which would do much to correct many misconceptions which still exist on the subject of guide dogs.

I fully share your admiration for the Association. We lived for three years in Leamington Spa, quite close to the Guide Dogs Centre. We became friendly with the members of the staff. They were all splendid people deserving of that much overworked word 'dedicated'.

From: Ray Benson, Farnborough

Having just spent a very enjoyable holiday at Ian Fraser House with its excellent facilities I should like to thank all members of the staff for making such a holiday possible. Also, Tammy, my guide-dog sends her thanks, she thought retrieving golf balls after they had been carefully putted good fun.



After his investiture with the Queen's Police Medal, our new St. Dunstaner Charles McConaghy talks to Lord Clanwilliam, Her Majesty's Lieutenant for Co. Derry. With them are Charles' wife, Lottie and daughter Barbara.

MOBILITY ALLOWANCE

St. Dunstaners may have heard of the announcement of this new allowance, which is being introduced next January and will be payable to all disabled persons who qualify. Not a great deal of publicity has been given to the subject, and the allowance is of doubtful benefit to the vast majority of St. Dunstaners.

Those Beneficiaries who have been issued with what is known as a Ministry Car will have received two leaflets, and will have realised immediately that it will be better for them to retain the car rather than opt for the Mobility Allowance.

St. Dunstaners receiving the car maintenance allowance, plus the Excise Duty, worth in total £140 net per annum, may be considering opting for the Mobility Allowance which would be a cash benefit of £5.00 a week, taxable at the standard rate of income tax, which working St. Dunstaners would be paying, and would be worth £169.00 in their hands. There is always the possibility of the Excise Duty being increased with successive Budgets, but it seems clear from information now published that the Mobility Allowance will remain at the rate of £5.00 a week gross for some years. St. Dunstaners in receipt of the car

maintenance allowance would be well advised to retain it, especially if they are paying tax.

Reverting to the opening remarks of this note, the allowance will be introduced in stages over a three year period. The first group of people to receive the benefit will be aged 15 to 50 years, children of 5 to 14 come next and finally people aged over 50 but *under 60 years for women and 65 years for men*. The medical conditions for entitlement to the allowance are quite stringent; basically the applicant must be unable, or virtually unable, to walk because of a severe physical disablement, and be likely to remain so for at least a year. It goes without saying that the applicant must be able to use the allowance; that is to say, he must not be permanently confined to the house, hospital or like institution.

Should St. Dunstaners, their wives and the widows of St. Dunstaners feel they might qualify for the allowance, they should obtain from their local office of the Department of Health and Social Security Leaflet NI 211 which also contains an application form.

L. A. Slade,
Pensions Officer.

HARROGATE BRIDGE WEEK

Harrogate Bridge Week, which was held from 13th to 20th September was indeed a week to remember. We had travelled overnight from Scotland and arrived at the Dirlton Hotel around noon. When the rest of the party arrived after having journeyed from King's Cross to Harrogate Station they were met by our good friend Mr. Norman Green.

After our delicious evening meal we played our first match on the Saturday night. We soon felt quite at home at the Civil Service Club. The following evening, Sunday, we played at the Harrogate Bridge Club for the St. Dunstan's Cup. This was won by Mrs. M. Campbell, Mr. D. A. Rayner and Mr. and Mrs. A. Eisen (members of the Harrogate Bridge Club).

Monday night saw us entrenched at the Knaresborough Golf Club, and on Tuesday afternoon we joined our friends at the Ripon Bridge Club where our wives had an open invitation to join in the Bridge Drive. We all thoroughly enjoyed this. On the same night we were entertained by I.C.I. in their canteen at Hookstone Road.

Wednesday afternoon found us at the Bradford Bridge Club after which the Steward and his wife gave us a marvellous tea, with tasty little pies and gorgeous sandwiches. We especially appreciated this as it meant that we did not have to return to our Hotel but instead went direct for our evening engagement which was at the Oakdale Golf Club, organised by our friend Norman Green. Our wives were also invited to the Oakdale Golf Club.

Highlight Lunch

One of the highlights of our visit was the lunch on Thursday at the Drovers Inn. Mr. Wills from H.Q. and also many of our Harrogate friends attended. Bob Evans gave the toast to "absent friends"; Frank Rhodes, who had been here so many times in his long association with the London and Brighton Clubs; on this day, too, we missed Alf Field. Alf was especially in our hearts as we remember the legacy he left us, the legacy of the Bridge Club and this Harrogate Week,

which he was instrumental in introducing to St. Dunstaners. A wonderful welcome was given us that same evening at Crimple House.

Friday night was our "At Home" night. A jolly evening where we returned hospitality to our many friends with twelve tables of Bridge. Vi Delaney graciously presented a bouquet of flowers to Mrs. Pritchard, the secretary of the Harrogate Bridge Club, in appreciation of the great work she had done in giving us a week which we shall always remember. Then Blodwyn Simon presented our Hotel Manageress, Mrs. Slater, with another bouquet for the wonderful way she and her staff had looked after us all. Bob Evans gave a speech in which he thanked all our Harrogate friends for our marvellous week and also Norman Green for organising our Bridge Drive.

Tournament Director

Thanks were also due to our old friend Wally Burgess who had played the role of tournament director at the Civil Service Club, and also Hoppy for a happy Sunday lunch time.

Saturday morning was a scramble, but with Joe Kennedy and Norman Smith around we had no worries as regards our departure. We do appreciate the fact that Ada (Hoppy's wife) always comes to the station to see us off. Our return journey was as smooth as the Harrogate Week, no small thanks to Joe and Norman. I am looking forward already to the 1976 Harrogate Week, and, I am sure, so are all the other "boys".

R. PACITTI

150th ANNIVERSARY

From Wales *Douglas Howard*, Crose-y-Ceilog, Cwmbran, Gwent, writes: "My wife and I are thrilled to have been invited by my old Regiment, the R.E., to attend the 150th anniversary of the forming of the 16th Field Squadron, to be held at Osnabruck from November 20th to 23rd."

We shall look forward to a full report!

BRIDGE NOTES

BRIGHTON

We are now in the midst of a busy season for St. Dunstan's Brighton bridge players, having defeated Saltdean CA Bridge Club, and Rottingdean Whiteways, as well as being challenged by a team of local Rottingdean ladies. Horsham Bridge Club, however, proved too strong for us on Sunday 12th October in a 12-a-side match, when St. Dunstan's was trounced.

On Saturday 18th October, with fewer players than our usual muster, we held a bridge drive in the Annexe. Illness and the rival claims of the Ham Radio week-end together drew off some of our regular players.

We were fortunate in having been able to secure the services of Mr. Arthur Salmon, of Seaford Golf Club, to run the drive for us and in addition to welcome his wife, Yvette.

Results

- 1 F. Griffie & Miss M. Stenning
- 2 C. Walters & Mrs. Y. Salmon
- 3 S. Webster & Mrs. E. Gover

To add to our enjoyment of the afternoon, Matron Blackford kindly came along to present the prizes and took the opportunity of greeting all of us with our wives and friends.

R. FULLARD
Secretary

Individual Competition

We regret the error whereby the Ninth Individual Competition, held on Saturday, 4th October, was referred to as the "Sixth", and hope that this has not caused confusion!

LONDON

The ninth and final Individual Competition of the London Section for the Gover Cup for 1975 came to its conclusion on Saturday, 1st November.

Results

R. Evans and W. Allen	73
F. Dickerson and J. Lynch	70
H. Meleson and P. Nuyens	63
J. Huk and R. Stanners	61
J. Majchrowicz and Miss V. Kemmish	57
W. Miller and Partner	54

Best five cumulative results

W. Allen	362
J. Huk	355
F. Dickerson	349
W. Miller	340
P. Nuyens	339
J. Lynch	337
H. Meleson	311
A. Caldwell	305
J. Majchrowicz	303
Miss V. Kemmish	301
J. Padley	(after 4 matches) 253
R. Evans	(after 3 matches) 175
W. Phillips	(after 2 matches) 144
H. King	(after 1 match) 69
R. Stanners	(after 1 match) 61

H. MELESON
Secretary

THE LATE HILDA KENNEDY

It was a very sad occasion when on Friday 7th November *Joe Kennedy*, followed by his relations, friends and neighbours, entered the Chapel of Woodvale Crematorium to the sound of "Lead Kindly Light". They were paying their last tribute to Joe's dear and devoted wife, Hilda, so suddenly taken from him. Amongst the mourners from St. Dunstan's were Matron Blackford; Matron Hallett, escorting *Frank James; John and Mrs. Walker and Paul Nuyens*, escorted by Norman Smith. Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to Joe and to his daughter and grand-daughter.

GREEN FINGERS

Thomas Henry Wilson of Shafton, near Barnsley, Yorkshire, is another of our prizewinning St. Dunstaners when it comes to gardening; in local Horticultural Shows recently he has won two first prizes; three second prizes and one third prize.

PIGEON RACE CHAMPION

Sidney Latham, of Worcester who is 79, has recently won the local Challenge Cup for championship pigeon racing. We congratulate him! He has the assistance of his wife and a friend in this fascinating hobby, to clock the birds for him.

CLUB NEWS

BRIGHTON

In my note in the November issue of *The Review*, I wrote that the new St. Dunstan's Social and Sports Club in the Brighton area was open to St. Dunstaners living permanently in Brighton and surrounding areas and that membership might be extended to St. Dunstaners outside Sussex who are not already members of a St. Dunstan's Club.

It is thought that these conditions may be too restrictive and it has been decided that all St. Dunstaners, wherever they may reside, will be eligible for membership of the Club on payment of the annual subscription of £1.00.

Nomination forms can be obtained from the Hon. Secretary, St. Dunstan's Social and Sports Club, Ian Fraser House, Ovingdean, Brighton, Sussex, BN2 7BS, to whom all correspondence concerning the Club should be addressed.

ELIZABETH DACRE
President

Members of the new Brighton Club Committee in session. The ladies are (l.-r.) Miss F. Ramshaw, Mrs. E. Dacre, President, and Mrs. J. R. Dennis, Secretary. The St. Dunstaners are: M. A. Dodgson, M. W. Phillips, J. Walker, H. Preedy and J. Frearson, Chairman.



MIDLAND

On Friday evening, 10th October, we went along to High Duty Alloys Ltd., Redditch, for a game of Skittles. We had a very warm welcome, and were soon made to feel quite at our ease.

Mr. Hancocks extended hospitality, and then he and my wife Joan arranged two teams, one from H.D.A. and the other from the Midland Club. We had a marvellous night, although we were not able to play as much skittles as we would have liked since some of our party got lost on the way there and thus were delayed. Nevertheless, we all enjoyed ourselves, and at about 9.30 p.m. some of the ladies of H.D.A. uncovered a table loaded with a most gorgeous buffet at which we were their guests.

We have not had such wonderful hospitality for many years. At the end of the evening we presented the two ladies from H.D.A. who had made the highest score at skittles with a tray and a stool, made by Norman Maries. We are hope-

fully looking forward to another evening next year with these charming people.

Sunday 12th October was the usual monthly meeting day; the meeting was completely taken over by Eddie and Marjorie Hordyniec, who were celebrating their Silver Wedding—they had insisted on putting on the tea for us that afternoon. What a beautiful spread it was, Marjorie had certainly worked hard, for it was nearly all home-made. After tea had all been cleared away everyone had a tot of something or other to toast Marjorie and Eddie with, and we certainly did that. Their Anniversary was actually on 21st October, and we all wish them both all the very best and a further happy 25 years.

We also held a very short A.G.M. on that afternoon, but as there was no change on the committee it did not take long to get the business over.

Joan, my wife, has now nearly completed her Christmas card sales, and it has done very well—the profits will go a long way towards paying for our Christmas dinner this year.

We have now managed to complete all our domino competitions. At our meeting held on Sunday, 2nd November, the doubles competition was finished and Guy and Sallie Bilcliff emerged as the winners.

The tea for this meeting was prepared for us by Mrs. Cath Androlia; a lovely home-made spread once again, for which we thanked her with a hearty round of applause.

Our deepest sympathy was offered to Bruno Tomporowski, whose mother passed away at the age of 92 at her home in Poland.

All the members, their wives and escorts, send Best Wishes for Christmas and the New Year to all St. Dunstaners, their wives, families and friends, and to all members of St. Dunstan's staff.

DOUGLAS CASHMORE
Secretary

LONDON

Several St. Dunstaners and wives gathered in the Club Rooms on Thursday evening, 31st October, in order to say goodbye to Betty and George Stanley who are moving from the London district. Although

a gay party, it was tinged with regret at losing such valuable Club members.

Domino winners during the month of October were as follows:

16th October	1 R. Armstrong
	2 P. Sheehan
	3 J. Huk
30th October	1 W. Miller
	2 J. Huk

By the time our readers see this we shall all be looking forward to our Christmas break. Many may have already finished their shopping for the festive season, and for others who are only beginning there is the wonderland of Oxford Street still to explore; to examine the sparkling array in the windows and to see the happiness in the faces of children.

And then there are the Christmas cards. The Post Office plays an important part in our lives. Henry VIII used to employ special members to take his letters to all parts of the country. In charge of the service was the Master of the Posts. At first only the King's mail was carried, but as far back as Elizabeth I, ordinary people were allowed to send letters by mail. Before the Penny Postage came into its own in 1840, the person receiving the letter had to pay! I suspect the time has come again and people will think twice before sending letters and Christmas cards.

Food and wine still play a large part in our festivities and this brings to mind many of the graces which have a poetic tone. One of the best-known is Robert Burns' Selkirk Grace, but another published by George Belbin in 1565 could have almost a topical refrain:

"God bless our meate,
God guide our ways,
God give us grace,
Our Lord to please,
Lord long preserve in peace

and health

Our gracious Queen Elizabeth."

So in anticipation of my Christmas dinner and a good bottle of wine it only remains for me to wish you,

Best wishes for Christmas
and then a lot more
for a happier New Year
than ever before.

W. MILLER

NOT JUST A LIVING—Isaac Ostle

Talking to David Castleton

The beginning of it all, Isaac shows the size of a turkey egg. (opposite)

To hear Isaac Ostle talk about his boyhood days working on a farm is to wonder why he was not put off agriculture for life. Yet he carries on his dawn-to-dusk work on his turkey farm, Simonscales Mill, near Cockermouth in Cumberland, despite the loss of an arm as well as his sight and asserts that any other life, "would kill me in six months".

Isaac's farming memories go back to the days of Martinmas and Whitsuntide fairs in Cockermouth when farm workers, for half a crown down, 'gave word' to work for a period of six months—for £8 paid at the end of the term!

"I was born in 1920, about four miles from here—a place called Great Broughton. My grandfather kept three or four cows and all my family, as we grew up, had to go and help my grandfather. He was a wicked old—you know what I mean. We were all scared stiff of him but we had to go. I was eight years old when I was learned how to milk cows—the hard way.

"I was working for an uncle at 11 years old—getting up at quarter past five in the

mornings. I had two miles to go to bring in the cattle across the fields, through the woods. I brought them back, helped to milk them. I got my breakfast. I took these cattle back two miles to the field. I came back, my auntie used to clean my shoes and off I used to go to school."

In those days it was either farmwork or the coalmines and Isaac was determined not to follow his father into the pit. "I was too much interested in farm stock." He worked three years for his uncle at 2s. 6d. a week until he left school. "I went to my first farm place at Martinmas, as we call it, in the November. A farm in Broughton Village, just around the corner from where we lived. We just used to get paid once a six months, you didn't get paid every week and I went from November until May the following year, that was the term, for £8."

"I was fourteen years old and responsible for 164 head of cattle, on top of that I had to go out in the fields and work. We started about half-past five—we were not even allowed to fasten our boots until after we got the stock fed in the mornings



and got the milking done." Their working day went on until 8.0 in the evening—at harvest time Isaac remembers coming through the village with the last load of corn or hay at midnight, with a storm lantern hanging on the axle of the cart. "Work? If the present generation today had that to do, they would die in the thought of attempting it."

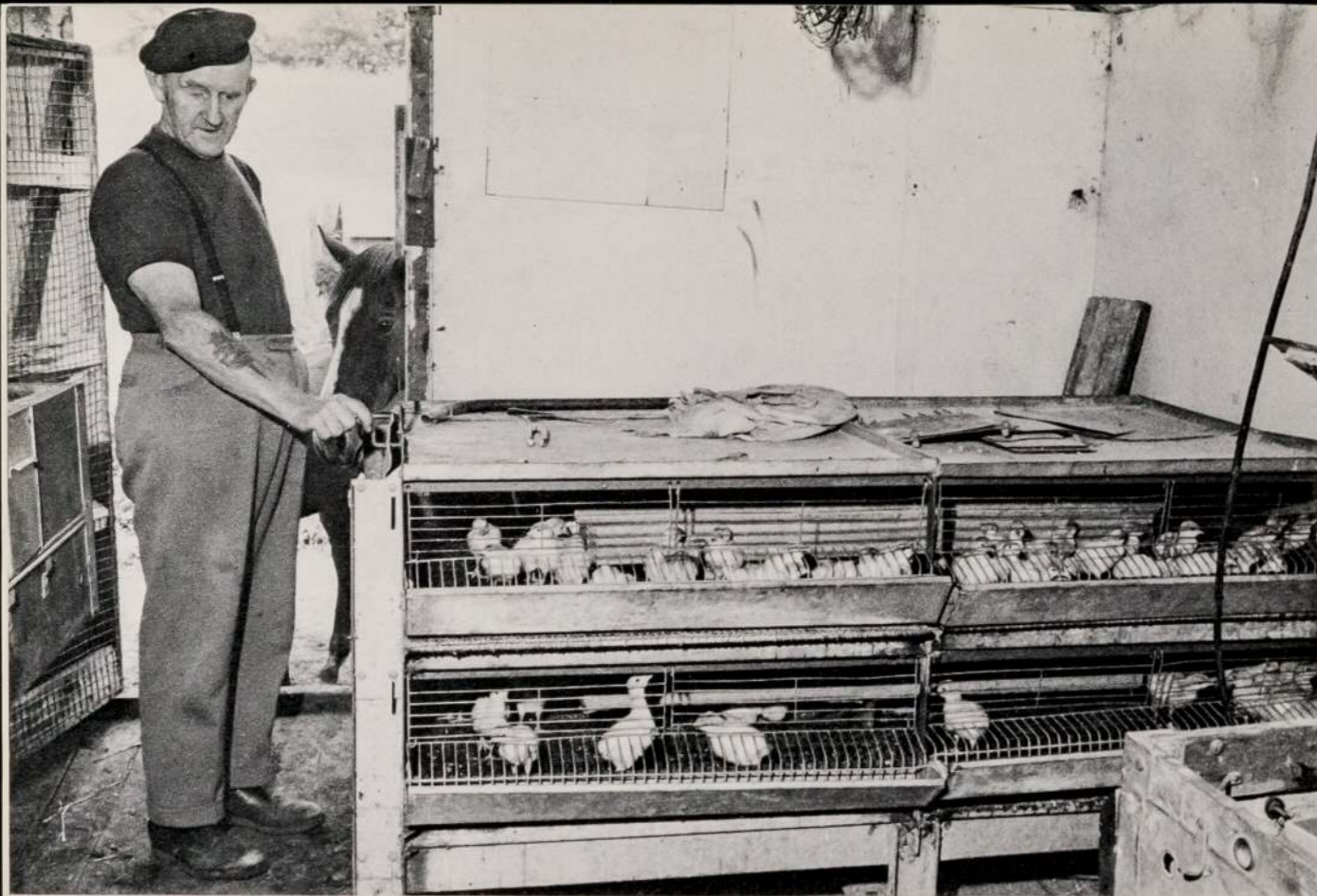
Just as the war changed the life of the agricultural worker it changed Isaac's through his wounds. After service on light anti-aircraft guns in Britain, Isaac's unit went into Europe after D. Day, converted into tanks for infantry support, fought at Caen and later entered Germany from Belgium. It was at a place called Horne that Isaac, to use his words, stuck his neck out "ower far".

It was October 1945 when he left Stoke Mandeville and in December he became a St. Dunstaner. Despite his memories of the "slave markets" as he calls those fairs in Cockermouth, his first months as a St. Dunstaner were spent convincing officials that although he had only one arm, he

could still work on the land. "I knew from Stoke Mandeville days that I wanted to go on poultry simply because agricultural work was my life."

Isaac proved his point over a fortnight's trial period at St. Dunstan's farm at South Mimms—he put his artificial arm on and wheeled barrows loaded with materials; he mixed the poultry food. During his subsequent training he coped with every demand—only refusing point blank to milk a goat. After all, he had been milking cows when he was eight! "If you think I'm going to lower myself milking a goat you've got another think coming", said the forthright Isaac, and he didn't. He did not mind taking over the other St. Dunstaners' duties at weekends, however, because his own journey, some 300 miles, was too long to permit him to visit home.

Isaac and his family took over at Simonscales Mill twenty-six years ago. At peak times of the year he may have anything up to 1,000 turkeys ranging from day-old chicks he raises himself to 14 weeks, plus some older birds for breeding stock. He



Two-day to week-old chicks, or poults, in the brooder. Isaac is adjusting the height of the heater.



has the help of his son Michael at evenings and weekends.

"No praise can be big enough for the part my wife has played and the help she has given me over the years. If I were sick or had to be away I could confidently leave the work in her capable hands. The same applies to my family who, as they grew up, have also given me a lot of help."

"Starting from March as the mornings get lighter, my day starts earlier; the nights get later, it's later when I get to bed. In the mornings I've got to get out early to the young chicks; at night I can't get to bed until all the turkeys go to bed and in most cases I have to put them to bed. I've got to chase them in!

From these ten-week old turkey hens, Isaac will choose his breeding stock for next year.

"They're long days during the summer but not hard work—time-taking work. I think it's the type of work where a lot of people would get fed-up very quickly because they wouldn't have the patience to do it. Some people say I'm impatient, I like to think I am a patient bloke. I am a very optimistic bloke".

The turkey farmer's year starts in March when the birds start to lay their eggs. "A fortnight, three weeks previous to this I will put the male bird in with the females. This is because you must allow fourteen days to elapse before you start collecting your eggs to put in the incubator, to make sure that the fertility is there".

"Each week I will probably have 250 eggs going into the incubator. This goes on every week from March until August". The eggs go in on a Sunday night and collection goes on from Sunday to Sunday. The incubator is about nine feet square and six feet high and the eggs are loaded into trays which slide into the racks. A lever outside the incubator tilts the trays, "Once you get your eggs in, you close your door, you get hold of your

lever and you pull it over this way. It tilts your trays and you must turn them at least five times a day."

The way the eggs are packed is important. "I used to just put all the eggs on the trays lying on their side. I found a lot of the chicks, instead of coming out of the broad end were chipping out at the point and they couldn't get out and consequently they died. This chap who used to have the poultry farm up there, he said stand the eggs up on the point and you'd have a far better hatch. This little bit of advice resulted in our percentage going up; from about 72%-73% it has reached 91% this year."

To achieve 90% plus success means spotting the damaged eggs before they go into the incubator. Isaac's method is to wash the eggs himself, "By having them in the water I can feel the crack when it's wet—I couldn't feel it if it was dry."

As each weekly batch of eggs nears the end of its 26 day incubation period Isaac moves them, "We take them out of the top compartment and we take all these eggs off and put them on another tray. We stand

With the help of his wife, Sheila, Isaac selects a breeding bird. He uses his sense of touch to detect the shape of the head and breast and to feel for cuts or defects.





Isaac with two of the lakeland terriers he breeds as a hobby.

them all up on their point and there's a lid goes over the top of this tray. We put them back into the incubator—not where they've been for the past three weeks but we put them in the bottom of the incubator which is called the hatcher. Down there are separate trays filled with water because we've got to keep the correct moisture to help the hatch. As they come out they run about in their trays and while they're there they're also getting dry. I give them from Friday to Monday. Anything that's not out by Monday morning—they've either died in the shell or the eggs are rotten. But if the eggs are rotten you will know it before Monday!"

The young chicks go from the incubator to a heated brooder. "The heaters on that, I wind up and down. I bring them lower down to start with to give me 90° and then each week I raise it to give me 80° and 70°. Now they are a tip-top brooder. Since I got that it has cut losses quite a lot."

From the brooder the two-week old birds go to the 'electric hen' in another hut. Isaac describes this ingenious heater: "If you could imagine a baker's bread tray on one side—it's just a few pieces of wire, preferably part of an electric blanket, covered by a piece of canvas—there is

your heater. They're very, very low on power. Takes very little to run them."

For the first 24 to 48 hours of their lives, the chicks need no food, then they start off on baby chick crumbs. "There are different types. We get the dearer type because it's got all the extra vitamins in it and the antidotes for the various diseases you are up against. To me it is better to pay a little extra for this type of food. You save in the long run. You are getting a better quality bird to sell."

Isaac sells many of his birds at a month old to local farmers and others who wish to raise turkeys. His birds are well-known and when he advertises they are available, there is no shortage of buyers. "The telephone is just constantly ringing. A lot of people are customers that have been coming for a number of years."

The last turkeys sold go out in September, apart from breeding stock and 150 birds Isaac keeps for his own Christmas trade, mostly local individual buyers. "Michael is working at the British Leyland factory—he might get quite a few orders there. My daughter works at the North Western Electricity, she comes with orders."

Christmas is Organised

It takes 2½ days, using a plucking machine, to pluck all the birds for Christmas. "It takes four of us to pluck and then we all get together and do the dressing part of it. After that they are all packed up in plastic bags, weighed and named and then they're all delivered. I've got it all organised." Killing that quantity of turkeys is in itself quite an operation, but Isaac has the farmer's unsentimental attitude to live-stock: "I am what I would call a straight-forward country life man. I haven't any thoughts whatsoever about killing that bird. No thoughts whatsoever. Let's say it is unfortunate for the bird."

It is a hard-working life Isaac has chosen for himself; I asked if it is profitable. "No, I can't say that I'm making a living—it's a hobby. I get a little cash out of it but most of all I get contentment. I don't begin to think of being miserable. I'm happy and content and when I leave Simonscales, I'll be in a box."

He may not make a living there in the beautiful riverside setting of Simonscales but Isaac Ostle has done something better—he has made his life.

READING TIME

by Phillip Wood

Cat. No. 1416

The Longest Mile

by Rena Gazaway

Read by Marvin Kane

Reading Time 16¾ hours

This is the account of a long and detailed study of the life-style of isolated communities in the Appalachians in East Kentucky, the "hill-billies" of fiction. They must surely be among the most socially, economically and culturally deprived white people on earth.

They exist at bare subsistence level on Welfare Aid. There are no roads, piped water or sanitation. They live in tumble-down one-roomed shacks, often ten or more in the family. They have no native culture or skills of any kind, they are dirty and illiterate. Close inbreeding perpetuates physical and mental infirmities. There is no hope for them. They are being left there to decay.

Over the years millions of dollars have been poured into various schemes to help the disadvantaged. Dr. Gazaway claims that most of the money has been swallowed up in publicity and too-high salaries. Little, if any, ever filters down to the people for whom it is intended.

I must confess that this book can't be everybody's idea of cosy reading. On the other hand, if you're interested in learning, at first hand, how the other half lives—and you can stand a few statistics, you might find it most interesting. I certainly did.

Cat. No. 932

Strumpet City

by James Plunkett

Read by Robert Gladwell

Reading Time 21½ hours

The "Strumpet City" is Dublin, British Dublin in the early part of this century, a city torn by the bitter violence of labour unrest. Barefoot children scavenge for food in the dustbins while the men are idle, either on strike for a living wage, or locked out by the masters, determined to starve them into submission. There are

riots and frequent clashes with authority. Police are employed to beat-up the "trouble-makers".

The book is almost Dickensian in its treatment of savage social injustice and its effect on innocent victims. The characters are very real and marvellously drawn. There is Mary, the gentle little servant girl, sacked for "going out with a young man", and "Rashers", destitute philosopher, living, and dying, in a rat-infested cellar.

This is a wonderfully graphic account of ordinary people caught up in the violence of change and their courageous struggle for decency, dignity and nationhood.

FREE TAPE-RECORDED LIBRARY

A long list of titles of recorded books, lent free of charge, is available from:

Mr. Ron Hall,

26 Laggan Road,

Maidenhead, Berkshire

St. Dunstaners are invited to take advantage of this service.

IN TOUCH BULLETIN

A quarterly bulletin summarising information broadcast on the weekly Radio 4 "In Touch" programme is being produced by the B.B.C. To this end, £400 annually is being made available to the B.B.C., of which sum St. Dunstan's is providing £100.

St. Dunstaners who wish to receive the "In Touch" Bulletin should write to the B.B.C. "In Touch" office, Broadcasting House, London W1A 1AA. They should send with their letters four envelopes, size 9 in. by 4 in., each bearing their name and address and a 6½p stamp. They will then be supplied with the January, April, July and October 1976 copies of the Bulletin.

St. Dunstaners who wish to receive the "In Touch" Bulletin in Braille should write to the Scottish Braille Press, Craigmillar Park, Edinburgh, EH 16 5NB. No charge will be made as Braille literature travels free in the United Kingdom.

THE PROFILIST—by His Better Half

Tonight is the night, and at 11.20 p.m. precisely, millions—well at any rate one-and-a-half millions (if they wake up all the babies and hide all the sleeping tablets) of Ulster people will lay down their arms—the Extremists that is—set aside their newspapers and watch "Humphrey's Half-Hour"; the story of "How I came to be called Stinker", by the Maestro himself.

It has all been most interesting, but I cannot tell how long it will take for him to get back to earth, and the situation certainly hasn't been helped by the small girl next-door-but-one who wrote an essay about him entitled "The Most Interesting Person I have Met".

The day David Dunseith, a free-lance Television and Radio Personality, asked on behalf of Ulster Television if Joe would agree to be the subject of one of the series called "UTV Profile", which is described in the *TV Times* as being the "Life, times and views of someone well-known or not so well-known", we were all very excited, and I could sense that the Great Mind was working on it at every opportunity. David Dunseith came to the house and spent over two hours chatting, looking at scrap books, photographs and ciné films—some of which he took away with him. Then last Wednesday the camera crew and the Producer came with David and romped all over the house, moving the furniture, trailing miles of cable and these enormous lights; and then the day before yesterday we went to the Studio for lunch, briefing, make-up and the actual take.

We were both terribly nervous and could hardly eat the food at all. Various personalities were coming and going during the meal, and everyone was terribly kind and interested, and they were all introduced and tried to put Joe at ease, although he seemed to get into his stride pretty well—better than me, and I was only the escort. We had chosen his suit, shirt and tie with great care so that it would look nice in colour, and of course after he had had his facial he really looked smashing.

Eventually we came to the Studio, which was vast, and in spite of being

empty had absolutely no echo. The atmosphere was remarkable, and in the centre, in the midst of dozens of bright lights, and with three cameras in position, there was a beautiful reproduction antique couch, covered in deep pink velvet and with lots of carving on it. For the start of the programme they wanted Joe's profile in darkness against a light wall at the right-hand side of the picture, with the titles going up on the left-hand side, then whilst David talked about the All-Purpose Joe Humphrey, a phrase once used in a congratulations telegram in the scrapbook, there were close-up photographs of Joe engaged in various sporting activities, and working in his treatment room. And then there he was, sitting on the couch and talking away without a trace of nerves—in fact he got quite cocky, and when they asked him what he thought about the Germans on the U-Boats that were sunk he used a naughty word preceded by the adjective "poor"! I was in the Control Room during the shooting and was fascinated by the procedure; I am amazed how so much order comes out of so much apparent chaos. They must have all known what they were doing—everyone having crosstalk through headphones, and screaming to be allowed another minute, but yesterday and today there have been trailer promotions to advertise the feature and we are all keyed up for the occasion.

As Joe says himself, "The Americans think John Wayne won the War, but when they see this everyone will know it was me".

MARJORIE HUMPHREY

IAN FRASER HOUSE, O Vingdean Forthcoming Concerts:

Sunday 7th December, 7.30 p.m.

The Sussex Music Theatre Group

Sunday 14th December, 7.30 p.m.

The Brighton Young People's Band

Sunday 21st December, 7.30 p.m.

The "Arena" Presents "Christmas Then and Now"

O Vingdean Notes

There were dark mutterings at the Big House. Teeth, (courtesy of Mrs. B. Castle) were being gnashed. And the cause? Dome Variety, instead of being produced weekly, was to be monthly. The country must indeed be in a parlous state! However, by dint of soft words and concerts in the house on Tuesdays, we are doing our best to quell the mutiny.

Our first Tuesday concert was given by a friend of many years' standing, Mr. Les Harris, of Newhaven. He brought some delightful records, which were very popular. The resourceful Mr. Harris was quite undaunted by the temperamental behaviour of the stereogram, and managed to coax the music out at the correct speed. The British are rightly renowned for overcoming adversity by brilliant improvisation!

It was a great pleasure to welcome, on two occasions, parties of fellow-workers from Headquarters, and to show them, with pardonable pride, round Ian Fraser House. We all agreed that personal meetings between people who have existed only as disembodied voices over the telephone, were all to the good.

During October, we had visits from the Ham Radio enthusiasts and the Fishing Fraternity. We were happy to welcome both groups, though we saw comparatively little of either. The "hams" were immersed in their call signs and tweeters (we think), and the fishermen were out all day—well, fishing, we guess. At all events, our Chanel No. 5 wilted and died before the all-pervading aroma of whiting and spurdog. Have you ever ridden four floors in a lift without daring to take a breath? We took great delight in watching the intrepid ones stagger down to breakfast each morning, sagging under the weight of a couple of Norwegian-knit sweaters, woolly caps, waterproof, quilted anoraks, and enormous waders, the perspiration coursing down their faces in the warm cocoon of Ian Fraser House. What an unfeeling lot we are!

The Theatre Royal had a spate of comedy offerings, some of which caused

eyebrow-raising and tut-tutting. One of the popular ones was "Boeing-Boeing", which starred three of the cast from the successful T.V. series, "Man About the House". Whilst the production provided plenty of amusement, the play was swamped by the players, who acted their parts as extensions of their T.V. characters. There were two excellent concerts at the Dome, in the Brighton Philharmonic Society's series, and our classical music-lovers spent some happy hours.

The Evening Argus Ladies Choir kindly entertained us one Sunday evening and Wally Muspratt and his friends paid us another visit. Wally's pleasant tenor singing was very popular, and his audience joined in the old songs with great enjoyment, if not always with perfect accuracy!

Tom Eales again delighted us with a stereo concert entitled "Mexican Journey—and Others". Anyone thinking of booking a package tour to South America can save his money, time and effort—for Tom brought it all to life for us in the Winter Garden. The music varied between the langorous and the exciting; street traders called their wares, crickets chirped, and rain splashed down with such realism that some of us instinctively glanced out of the windows. It was so good to hear a steam-engine again, and even that was full of Latin temperament! It huffed and puffed its way up the steep incline, its whistle shrieking intermittently in the most ill-tempered way. It then drew gently into the station (its audience tempted to move away from the edge of the platform), and sighed to a halt. We heard the chattering passengers alighting and boarding, and off she went again, working up speed, until she was singing that contented "Tiddle-dum, tiddle-dee" which is the international language of all trains. The trip was highly successful, and it was a splendid evening. Next month, Tom promises us a "Stereo Spectacular", and we await it with impatience.

Until then, as the Mexicans say (or do they?) "Hasta la Vista"—it sounds so much nicer than "Ta-ra".

GB3 STD On the Air

George Taylor G4 BNI
Describes the Amateur
Radio Weekend

"GB3 STD calling". On 18th and 19th October this call sign could be heard all over the world. Gathered at Ian Fraser House during the weekend were the radio hams and short-wave listeners of St. Dunstan's for their convention.

Before opening the gathering the Commandant asked us all to stand in order in memory of our late Chairman, Lord Fraser, who himself held an amateur call sign; he was also a past President of the Radio Society of Great Britain. The Commandant then went on to welcome our guest speakers to St. Dunstan's, wishing us all an enjoyable and successful weekend.

The first speaker was Captain J. Cooper of the Royal Signals, and Secretary of the Royal Signals Amateur Radio Society, who gave a very interesting lecture on communication through the ages. He was followed by Mr. H. J. Hughes of the R.S.G.B. on the activities of that Society. Lunch was then taken in the Winter Garden at Ian Fraser House. The business of the afternoon started at 2.30 p.m. with a lecture by Mr. R. A. Ham, F.R.A.S. This talk covered



Norman Maries, Roy Haslam and Tommy Gaygan listen intently as Bill Shea tunes the transceiver to an overseas operator.

a very wide field in amateur radio, which included tape recording and demonstrations of radio equipment from his private collection. We then heard from Mr. C. Scarott of the Radio Amateur Invalid and Bedfast Club on their activities. Time was running out but there were questions from the floor yet to come; these were many and varied. Finally the meeting closed at 5.30 p.m.

Thank you to our speakers for a most enjoyable and interesting meeting; we have all come away from the convention much wiser for their instruction.

The rest of the weekend was spent operating our short-wave radio and nattering among ourselves about radio.

Our thanks to St. Dunstan's and the staff at Ian Fraser House for making our weekend such an enjoyable one; and to Mr. Norman French who organised the convention. Last, but by no means least, our thanks to Charles Bargery, G3 OTB, who supplied us with copies of Braille county prefix codes.

We all look forward to the time when we meet and put GB3 STD on the air; 73s, everybody! (goodbye and goodluck).



The Convention in session as Captain Jack Cooper addresses the St. Dunstan's radio amateurs.

Ron Ham jokes with George Cole and Jim Padley as he shows some items from his collection of historic radio equipment.



George Taylor and Duncan Sutherland, both members of the Royal Signals Amateur Radio Society, admire some war-time sets with Captain Cooper.





IT STRIKES ME

by Magog

The Leeds Cassette

I have just been listening to the first edition of the "Leeds Cassette"—a talking magazine for the blind. One of the first voices I heard was that of **Bert Ward**, a St. Dunstaner, whose brain-child this is, and who is Chairman of the Leeds Talking Magazine Programme for the Blind Association. To bring out the first issue only six months after its inaugural meeting is something of which the Association can be proud.

An appeal has been launched so that the service can be maintained and improved and provide cassette players for blind people who do not possess the appropriate tape recorders. Already there are 100 blind readers and, as there are 1,800 registered blind people in Leeds, only 83 of whom read Braille, there is a high potential circulation. But Bert and his associates do not wish to restrict their circulation and will accept "subscribers" from anywhere.

The first cassette contains some local news—higher bus fares; a 10p "cuppa" at British Rail; "Miracle" cures in a local Church, but also features fashion and gardening, and "in-depth" articles from such papers as the *Sunday Times* and *The Observer*.

"As a blind person I know it is difficult to find people to read a long article in depth. They'll pick up the short items but you get these from the radio", says Bert.

So the aim of the "Leeds Cassette" is not to provide "hard" news, but the kind of information not usually easily accessible to blind people. "One reader has

suggested we run a shopping feature", Bert told me, "This would tell blind people about new products on the supermarket shelves. We'll try this, because blind customers can't look along the shelves as sighted people can."

The cassette is most professionally produced by unpaid helpers at the Modern Languages Centre, Leeds Polytechnic.

Chelmick Photo Wanted

Probably many St. Dunstaners who trained at Church Stretton will have happy memories of "Chelmick", the old farmhouse where the three Miss Jones served marvellous teas. **Jimmy Wright** is one, so much so that he named his own house in Shepperton after the farmhouse. Now he is looking for a photograph of the old Chelmick, now burnt down, so that it can be copied by an artist. If anyone can lend a photograph to Jimmy please write to the *Review* and we will put you in touch.

Sporting Grand-daughter

Janet O'Connor is an excellent sports-woman; she is the fifteen-year-old daughter of **Tom O'Connor's** son Thomas David, and recently represented her Lincoln sports club, competing against teams from major towns in the region. Four firsts came her way; the 1,500 metres, 400 metres, discus and shot-put. She came second in the long jump, and 8th out of 200 in the cross-country run. Tom has reason to be proud!

FAMILY NEWS

Marriages

Walter Lethbridge of Saltdean, Sussex, is pleased to announce the marriage of his son **Brian John** to Miss **Vivienne Blunt** on 4th October at St. Agnes Church, Moseley.

Mr. and Mrs. John Muir of Blackpool, Lancashire, are pleased to announce the marriage of their son **Robert** on 18th October at St. Joseph's Church, Lancaster, to Miss **Jennifer Pye** of Lancaster.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ormond of Burgess Hill, Sussex, are pleased to announce the marriage of their second son, **Renny Richard**, to Miss **Christine Alison Ockendon** at St. John's Church, Burgess Hill, on 4th October.

Silver Weddings

Congratulations to *Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hordyniec* of Birmingham, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 21st October. To mark the occasion they gave a party for fellow St. Dunstaners at the Birmingham Club.

We congratulate *Mr. and Mrs. John Martin* of Boreham Wood, Hertfordshire, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on 13th November.

Grandparents

Congratulations to:

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lawson Austin of Halifax, Yorkshire, whose tenth grandchild was born on 3rd October; a son, **Vangene Milton**, for their daughter **Carol** and son-in-law **Bryan**.

Mr. and Mrs. William Charles Claydon, of Saltdean, Sussex, whose first grandson was born to their daughter-in-law **Barbara** and son **Paul**, of Penge, London, on 11th August.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Mitchell of Guildford, Surrey, on the birth of their first grandchild on 29th October 1975—a son, **Richard Neil**, for their daughter **Susan** and son-in-law **Jeremy Heath**.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Nabney of Belfast, whose son **Tommy** and his wife had a daughter, **Julie Frances**, born on 8th September.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward William Sayer of Deal, Kent, whose second grandchild was born on 25th May; a daughter, **Vanessa Jane**, to their daughter **Penelope** and son-in-law **Michael Penn**.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Ward of Leeds, Yorkshire, on the birth of identical twin daughters to their daughter-in-law **Heather** and son **Stephen** on 16th October; **Zoe Hannah** and **Frances Gemma**.

Examination and Career Successes We offer our congratulations to:

Michael John Backhurst, son of *Mr. and Mrs. Basil Charles Backhurst* of Jersey, Channel Islands, on passing his Final Law examinations. His parents plan to attend the ceremony at which Michael will be called to the Bar.

Peter Baker, son of *Mr. and Mrs. Donald Baker* of Rhyl, Flintshire, who left for Equador in mid November to take up a two-year contract as territorial manager for a consortium of British Leyland, ICI and Fisons.

David Brett, son of *R. H. (Dickie) Brett* of Lancing, Sussex, who has passed the finals of the Accountancy examination and has been admitted as an Associate of the Institute of Chartered Accountants.

Leslie Victor Bugbee, son of *Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Leslie Bugbee*, of Harefield, Middlesex, who has passed with Distinction the Final Examination of the Institute of Export Marketing.

Christopher Mortimer, son of *Mr. and Mrs. George Mortimer* of Hove, who is only a second year student but has been awarded the Harold Laski Scholarship for the best Political Essay written by a second or third year student at the London School of Economics, University of London.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

John Perfect of Roker, Sunderland, on the death of his Father on 28th October.

Bruno Tomporowski of Wolverhampton, whose Mother died in Poland on 6th October. He had visited her in Poland during this summer.

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.

Thomas John Duxbury. *Royal Corps of Signals*

Thomas John Duxbury of Abbots Mead, Barrow-in-Furness, Cumbria, died on 3rd November at a nursing home in Egremont, Cumbria.

He served as a Signaller in the Royal Corps of Signals, and joined St. Dunstan's in 1971. Despite poor health he was able to visit Brighton for holidays several times.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Doris Duxbury, and son Ronald, and daughter-in-law.

Edwin Clarence Longstaff. *Machine Gun Corps, Royal Engineers (Signals) and Pioneer Corps*

Edwin Clarence Longstaff of Bognor Regis died in hospital on 11th October aged 78.

He served in the First World War, but did not become a St. Dunstaner until the end of 1973. During his working life he was employed by an internationally-known Electrical Company, and spent the five years prior to his retirement in India as a Departmental Manager. His wife died in 1957, and in 1973 he moved from Wallington, Surrey, where he had lived for 42 years, to Bognor Regis to be near his sister and brother-in-law.

He leaves his sister, Mrs. A. Horton, and other members of his family.

Arthur Wellesley Martin. *Royal Army Medical Corps*

Arthur Wellesley "Tiger" Martin of Peacehaven, Sussex, died in hospital on 2nd November.

During the First World War he served in the Royal Army Medical Corps. He had been a St. Dunstaner for nearly forty years; after initial training he became a small poultry farmer, although later ill-health prevented his following an occupation. He was well known to Matrons, staff and fellow members at our Brighton Homes where he often stayed, as well as by Headquarters staff. He was known affectionately as "Tiger", a name derived from his connection with the Circus as a young man, where he was involved in the taming of lions, tigers and other wild cats.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Ethel Martin, and son Allan.

William Alfred Robinson. *Middlesex Regiment*

William Alfred Robinson, of Uxbridge, Middx., died on 24th October 1975 at the age of 81.

He served during the First World War with the Middlesex Regiment, and his sight deteriorated as a result of injuries. He joined St. Dunstan's in September this year.

He was a widower, and leaves two sons and two daughters.

John Kenneth Robson. *Merchant Navy and R.N.R.*

J. K. ("Robbie") Robson, of Hartlepool, Cleveland, died on the 13th October, 1975, at the age of 68.

He served in the Merchant Navy and obtained his Master's Foreign-going Certificate in 1932. He was taken prisoner in 1940 but was later released and joined the Royal Naval Reserve in 1941; he then served in East Africa, at home and in Ceylon. His sight ultimately failed as a result of malnutrition whilst a prisoner of war and he came to St. Dunstan's in 1950. He trained as a telephonist and worked at a hospital for many years until his retirement in 1974.

He was a widower and was on holiday in the Channel Islands with an old family friend when his death occurred quite tragically, partly from a heart condition and partly accidentally from poisoning from a gas leak. The news was a great shock and grief to his friends; he was a man who won the deep affection and respect of all who were fortunate enough to know him.

He leaves a married son and family in England and a married daughter and family, whom he visited in Australia earlier this year.

Percy Sainty. *10th London Regiment*

Percy Sainty of Woodford Bridge, Essex, died on 5th November in hospital.

He was wounded at Kut in 1917 while serving with the 10th London Regiment. The following year he was admitted to St. Dunstan's, and became a shop-keeper, but when ill-health prevented his continuing with this he was re-trained to undertake work for Home Industries. He was a competent mat-maker, and until recently made dog-leads for our Stores.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Edith Anne Sainty, and children with families.