

1976



**St Dunstans Review November**

# ST DUNSTANS REVIEW

NOVEMBER 1976

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10p MONTHLY



*The Memorial to Lord Fraser in Westminster Abbey.*

## Message from the Chairman:

In the pages of this Review you will find a description and photographs of our Memorial to Lord Fraser and of the Service of unveiling and dedication held on the 14th October.

The tablet was unveiled by Neil McDonald, Lord Fraser's grandson, and St. Dunstaner Tommy Gaygan jointly. At this simple and very moving ceremony in the historic setting of the Cloisters of Westminster Abbey, Lord Fraser's own family and his blind family were united by the presence of Lady Fraser.

Now our Memorial is in place for our friends to-day and for future generations of blind and sighted from all over the world to touch and view. May its beauty and detail state for all time our gratitude for the life of Ian Fraser.

*Jon Earnest Dunc*

COVER PICTURE: *Vi Delaney reading the Braille inscription after the unveiling.*



*Neil McDonald (right) and Tommy Gaygan unveil the Memorial. With Tommy is his daughter, Mary.*

## A Unique Memorial Dedication at Westminster Abbey

A Memorial to Lord Fraser of Lonsdale, which was erected by donations from St. Dunstaners both here and in Australia, Canada, New Zealand and South Africa, together with Lord Fraser's family and friends, was unveiled in the Cloisters at Westminster Abbey on the 14th October.

The sculptor was David McFall, R.A., who recently completed a portrait bust of H.R.H. Prince Charles. His design of an inscribed plaque of Brathay Blue Coniston slate, with a profile portrait cast in bronze and bearing at the top a beautiful and intricate copy in bronze of Lord Fraser's Arms, is an impressive addition to the memorials in the Abbey.

The memorial is unique in that, for the first time in its 900 years' history, the Abbey now has an inscription in Braille.

At the foot of the plaque, inclined at an angle of 45 degrees and placed at a convenient height for reading by touch, is a metal plate bearing St. Dunstan's badge wrought in bronze by David McFall and a word-for-word Braille translation of the inscription.

### Braille Rivets

Norman French, St. Dunstan's Research Engineer, is responsible for the Braille. It took some 16 hours' concentrated work to drill and rivet each Braille dot in the form of phosphor-bronze rivets whose heads are only fifty-seven thousandths of an inch across by twenty thousandths of an inch high. The tiny rivets were made by John Brown in the workshops at Ian Fraser House.

# Gardening Supplement

*Edited by D. F. Robinson*

St. Dunstan's Review

No. 368, November 1976

It is quite a long way from November as I write these notes and if it remains the same as at present we are all going to be very short of water. All plants will be suffering and the price of those vegetables may be very high and almost like gold. May I hope that we have had the usual autumn weather with plenty of heavy showers plus some frost to get rid of all those pests which are very persistent this year.

The white fly on my cabbage family are very prolonged despite lots of spraying with various insecticides and I'll go on until I beat them off.

Do start your plannings for next year both under glass and outdoors. Try and cut down some of the planting area in the flower garden with added perennials and shrubs plus some of the ground cover types which will help to keep those weeds down and minimise your bending to pull out obnoxious items. A hoe and rake will then be sufficient.

However I do hope that the vegetable garden will be kept going as it will cut down household costs a great deal and as I've said before home grown items taste a whole heap better even if they are not up to the professional growers standard.

Lawns have suffered very badly everywhere but they should show signs of growth by now and with the rain we have had, no matter how small. Don't despair as yet and leave things till early spring if everything looks very brown and get the area re-seeded or even replace with turf though the latter is going to be the most expensive.

Clear all the flowering annuals and vegetable beds which have completed their useful life and dig over thoroughly and have rough for the winter weather to attack and perhaps get rid of some of the soil and plant pests. Don't get onto these beds if there has been continuous rain and made the soil very sloppy as you may do more harm than good by treading it down a bit too firmly. This will not give

the earth a chance to breathe or let the rain and frosts to penetrate.

Cut down all the perennials which have finished and are starting to set seed or if you wish to save seed leave a few to dry off but do remember that some of those garden perennials take a couple of years or so before you see any colour. However you may be like me in that you are prepared to wait to see if there is a new colour coming along and gives one a sense of pride to grow difficult items from seed. Where you have a greenhouse, seed can be set almost at once for early transplanting to a nursery bed otherwise leave till spring to put in troughs in a sunny part of the garden with some polythene sheeting over the top to protect from birds and also keep the moisture at a good level.

Carry on with the pruning of the hard fruit trees and don't be afraid to give them a good going over if the branches are getting in the way or the centre of them are a bit congested so that light and air cannot penetrate. Give a good spray of a winter tar oil wash and see that those grease bands are in good condition or replace with new ones and these will deter those soil pests from going up to the branches.

Put all the leaves and soft plant material onto the compost heap for later use in the garden when it has broken down properly. The branches and other hard woody items ought to be consigned to the incinerator unless you have some ruling against smoke in your area. In that case put into some sacks and ask the dustmen if they will take it away. I think that most places will allow bonfires on Guy Fawkes evening, so you can hold till then, and either burn them yourself or where people are having a large bonfire for children they may be pleased to have added fuel. When lighting your own bonfire don't annoy the neighbours if they have their washing on the line.

Ensure that all those recently purchased bulbs are put in their places in the garden. Many small bulbs for late winter and early

spring flowering would do better in fairly sheltered areas with soil which keeps reasonably moist. Plenty of leaf mould, or peat is a good base for these bulbs with an addition of sand on the pots the bulbs are set in to act as a good drainage agent and sulphur or Karathene to stop the setting up of rots. Tulips can be left till the last to be planted but nearly all the others ought to be in by the end of the month in order to get a good root system for fine flowers. Daffodils and Narcissi bulbs which have been in for several years and tending to be a bit poor in giving colour should be dug up and split. The large bulb re-planted on a new base of sand and compost and the smaller ones put in secondary beds or under trees to grow in size to give flowers in a few years time. The large flowered hybrids, generally, give only one show each year and break up with bulbils which take a long time to mature. I find it better to put in the species Tulip which flower each year and clumps get larger. Crocus also flower every year plus the other small bulbs, better left where they are with a little manure in the autumn to give them a booster, but dig up and split if flowering deteriorates.

All the Xmas flowering bulbs ought to be in their pots or containers now and put away in the dark and kept cool but away from frosts. In fact some may even be showing signs of shoots appearing but don't be in a hurry to bring them out till flower buds start appearing above the neck of the bulb. Remember that these forced bulbs don't give much of a show a

second year so are better placed in the garden to give small heads of flower in the future.

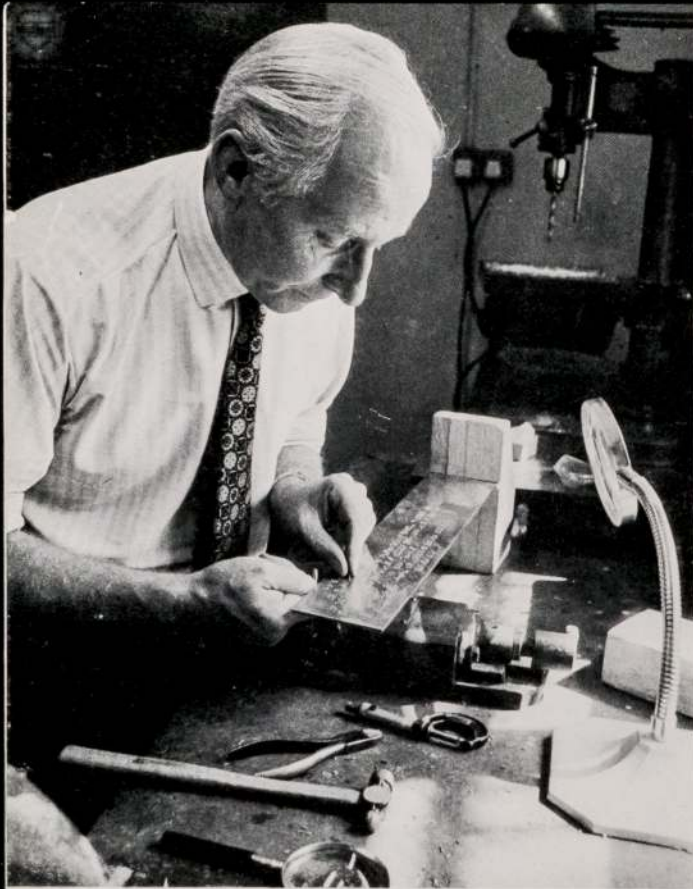
Keep the greenhouse frost free with a little heat to maintain temperatures up 45°F (6-8°C), open ventilators during the day and even the door if the sun is full of vim, but close up early afternoon. Don't give very much water to any plant and cut out the feed. Keep the atmosphere on the dry side and, if any sign of mildew, dust with Sulphur or Karathene.

Give plenty of light to those plants which are to give you colour at and around Xmas and Early New Year and Spring. Some stopping of plants, such as Schizanthus, to get bushier and more colourful plants will be necessary.

One can still take cuttings but it is not very wise unless you forgot to take some earlier in the autumn.

All those summer flowering tubers and bulbs such as Begonias, Gloxinia, Achimenes etc. will have dried off now and can be taken out of their pots and soil knocked from the roots and stored in peat till spring.

Its quite a good time to get everything cleared up in the greenhouse all pots and trays washed clean and stored in your shed. Get all your plans for the new season started so you are ready when the New Year comes along and all those seed catalogues arrive on your doorstep. Prices of many seed packets will increase a great deal, so if you can get some items now at this years prices you won't be quite so much out of pocket.



*In his workshop Norman French prepares the Braille inscription.*

*The act of dedication.*



The inscription, impeccably carved into the tablet by David McFall, reads:

**IAN FRASER**

Baron Fraser of Lonsdale C.H. C.B.E.  
1897-1974

Blinded in the Battle of the Somme in 1916, for half a century he served his country in both Houses of Parliament championed the cause of ex-servicemen and women and inspired the blind of many nations by his leadership as Chairman of St. Dunstan's.

The blue-grey Coniston slate is seen to advantage against the background of the sand coloured cloister wall, while the bronze elements of the design give contrast. The choice of the Brathay Blue stone is appropriate as it is quarried in Lord Fraser's old Parliamentary constituency.

**The Service**

By 11.30 a gathering of nearly 150 people congregated in the West Cloister for the service of unveiling and dedication. They were welcomed by the Very Reverend the Dean of Westminster, Dr. Edward Carpenter, M.A., Ph.D., and the service began with a reading from Ecclesiasticus XLIV 1-15, the famous verses that begin, "Let us now praise famous men" and conclude, "Their bodies are buried in peace; but their name liveth for evermore. The people will tell of their wisdom and the congregation will show forth their praise".

Then St. Dunstan's Chairman Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme said, "I invite you Neil McDonald and you Tommy Gaygan to unveil this memorial to Lord Fraser", and the blue curtains covering the memorial were drawn aside by Lord Fraser's grandson, representing his family, and by our doubly handicapped St. Dunstaner of the Second World War, representing war-blinded men and women all over the world.

Mr. Garnett-Orme then formally asked the Dean to dedicate the memorial in these terms: "Mr. Dean, I ask you to take this memorial into the safe custody of the Dean and Chapter of Westminster and to dedicate it".

The Dean then spoke the words of dedication: "I receive this memorial into the custody of the Dean and Chapter of Westminster; and to the greater glory of God and in thankful memory of Lord Fraser of Lonsdale I dedicate it in the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen".

Prayers were said by The Reverend Neil Collings, Chaplain of Westminster Abbey, and by St. Dunstan's Chaplain, The Reverend William Popham Hosford, O.B.E.

The simple and informal service concluded with the singing of the Twenty-third Psalm "The Lord's my Shepherd", to the tune Crimond. Finally the company passed by the memorial giving St. Dunstaners and sighted the opportunity to touch and see this memorial conceived with these two senses in mind.

Lady Fraser and the nearest members of her family were among the congregation which included members of the council, representative St. Dunstaners from all over the country with their wives and long-serving members of the staff from Headquarters and Brighton. David McFall and guests from Westminster Abbey came to lunch with St. Dunstaners at Headquarters after the ceremony.



*David McFall.*

*St. Dunstaners and escorts waiting to view the Memorial.*



## 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.*

**Ernest Acomb** of York, who joined St. Dunstan's in September. He served as a sapper with the Royal Engineers (Signals) during the First World War. Our St. Dunstaner is a widower.

**James Bates** of Telford, Shropshire, who joined St. Dunstan's in September. He served as a private in the King's Shropshire Light Infantry during the First World War and after his discharge worked for Sankey's until his retirement in 1964. Mr. Bates is married and has six grown up children.

**William Arthur Bradley** of St. Leonards-on-Sea, who joined St. Dunstan's in September. He served and was commissioned in the Border Regiment in the First World War, was employed as a plantation manager abroad for many years, and served again with his Regiment throughout the Second World War. He is a single man.

**John Thomas Cope** of Bilston, Staffordshire, who came to St. Dunstan's in October. He served as a private in the R.A.F. during the First World War. Mr. Cope is married with a large family.

**Squadron Leader Ralph Herbert Finch** of Banbury, who joined St. Dunstan's in September. He served in the Second World War in the R.A.F.V.R. and was a Barrister and Solicitor, but is now retired. He is married with a grown up family.

For the second year running George Grainger, our St. Dunstaner who lives in Berriedale, Tasmania, has won a prize in a literary contest run by the Royal Blind Society of New South Wales. His short story entry, *One and One Makes Four*, won second prize, and will be taped for the Australian Talking Book Service.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

**From: Fred Harris, Colchester, Essex**

Referring to the article on ghosts in the October Review, I was not the least surprised at the remarks made by George Fallowfield. As he apparently has never had any experience of coming into contact with a ghost in any way, he naturally, like all the other people who have never had any such experience, simply says it is just imagination or something someone has written up, and there is no truth in any of these things. When I was at Ian Fraser House, an outside lady escort said to me "I read that article of yours on ghosts, but I do not believe a word of it, for there are no such things as ghosts". I simply smiled and said "Well, I do not expect you to believe if you have never had any personal experience of these things, but those of us who have had personal experiences of these phenomena know that such things do occur and we cannot explain how or why".

**From: George Fallowfield, Worthing Sussex**

This really has been a glorious summer and I have spent most of the daytime on the beach, and it's surprising the people one does get into conversation with. We met a couple one day from Brighton, Victoria, Australia, so had a fine chat, and I am reminded that, in 1932, I went to West House travelling from Victoria alone, managed to get the bus and the conductor stopped it right outside and took me to the steps. When I got to the top, Sister Davies, as she was then, was standing on the doormat. "You are warm", she said, "So would you be if you were me", I said. "We were held up crossing London, so I had to run for the train, but a porter saw us and flung open the door of the last compartment and I jumped in, but that compartment had no floor—so I went down to the sleepers and the door slammed. The train started and, as it gathered speed, I had to start running—and, without realising what I was doing, I have run all the way from London to Brighton!" "You will need a cup of tea now", said Sister Davies, and took me into the dining-room for it

## STAFF RETIREMENTS

**Mr. G. P. Owens**

Pat Owens took over the placement of St. Dunstaners in full employment in April 1947. When announcing the appointment in the Review at that time, Lord Fraser said of him:

"He is an extremely capable man, and being a St. Dunstaner himself with the additional handicap of an artificial leg, he should understand our men's problems better than others."

How right he was, no one could have had more understanding of the needs of our men working in Industry and Commerce, and have done more to keep them in their jobs through the many difficult periods experienced during the past three decades. Moreover, his warm-hearted man-to-man approach provided comfort and inspiration to many a St. Dunstaner beginning to despair of his prospects of the future.

Pat Owens was born in Dover, went to school in Warwick and joined the Army as a boy soldier, becoming a Sapper in the Royal Engineers where he rose to the rank of Sergeant. After completing his period of service, he joined the Police Force in Dover and attended the Hendon Staff College but when war broke out he returned to the Army, and soon reached the rank of R.S.M. and gained a com-

mission. Landing on D Day with twelve corps, he went right through to Germany but was blown up by an anti-personnel mine in 1945 when surveying a mine field. He was awarded the Croix de Guerre with Silver Star. After a long period of hospitalisation, he trained at Church Stretton before taking his post as Industrial Director on our staff.

Pat and his wife have one son and two grandchildren. They hope to settle on the Hampshire coast and grow roses.

A personal tribute from the Chairman will be published in next month's Review.

**Miss Dorothy Hawkes**

After 21 years service Miss Hawkes finally retired on the 30th September. She joined the staff in August 1955 as Secretary to the Men's Supplies Officer and in 1972 she became Secretary to the Pensions Officer, which positions she filled most competently. In both these posts she dealt personally with St. Dunstaners and their wives giving them willing help and expert advice, and many came to know her well. Dolly, as she is affectionately called by her friends, will shortly be moving to Berkshire, and we wish her the best of health and happiness in her retirement.

## SPORTS EVENTS

The date of our Winter Indoor Sports weekend will be 20th/21st November.

St. Dunstan's second Indoor Bowls Championships will take place from Monday, 29th November until Friday, 3rd December. All applications for entry should be sent to me, please, by 15th November.

JOCK CARNOCHAN

## WINNING ARCHER

The winner of the archery for the blind contest at the British Sports Association for the Disabled's National Games at Stoke Mandeville in September was a St. Dunstaner, Norman Perry, of Grimsby.

## MATRON—IAN FRASER HOUSE

Following her acceptance of the above appointment, Mrs. Dunk unexpectedly received an offer of marriage from an old friend which she decided to accept, and she accordingly withdrew from the appointment.

We are most grateful to Matron Blackford who has kindly consented to carry on until another appointment can be made, although to do so has resulted in considerable disruption of her own arrangements.

## MESSAGE FROM MRS. SPURWAY

Will the chap who left his dark glasses behind at Camp kindly get in touch with Mrs. Spurway.

## OVINGDEAN NOTES

Hold on to your hats, folks—that big wind surely is blowing around the House, and that big blow from the Escort Office is getting up steam to tell you about the September happenings.

We report that September was a happy month here; the poet who wrote of Autumn—"Melancholy days are come, the saddest of the year", was obviously a depressive. We have enjoyed the Deaf Reunion, the Radio Ham weekend, the Handless Reunion, and several varied entertainments in the House. Another cheerful event was the marriage in Macclesfield of our St. Dunstaner Margaret Stanway to John Bingham. Margaret and John visited Ovingdean immediately prior to their wedding, so we felt involved in the happy excitement. We all send them our warm good wishes for a long and happy future.

### Charles du Verne

Another great pleasure was the forging of a new friendship. It was made with Mr. Charles du Verne, and in the space of minutes he was less formally known to us as "Charlie". He is an absolute wizard on the piano, playing all types of music equally well. He even had a touch of the Errol Garner's (without the grunts), and quite dazzled us with his virtuosity. His piano-playing wasn't bad either.

### Deaf Reunion

The Deaf Reunion was a most friendly and companionable affair—and it gave the "muffies" a great deal of pleasure to have Miss Rogers and Miss Carlton as their guests at the opening dinner. A full account of the reunion will be found elsewhere in this issue.

One Tuesday evening, Miss Susan Kelk, the daughter of our late St. Dunstaner Charlie Kelk, came to sing for us, bringing her mother and her friend, Miss Barbara Allen who accompanied her on the piano. Susan looked delightful in a full-length, Victorian-style dress which complemented her lovely long red-gold hair. Barbara made a pleasing

contrast in a dress of navy blue and vivid pink, her short dark hair framing a face full of animation. We thoroughly enjoyed the evening—apart from Susan, we had solos from Mrs. Kelk, Gwen Obern and Freddie Harriss. Andy Black splendidly rendered Scottish songs in full regalia of kilt, sporran etc. (we're not sure what was included in the "etc."), and we kept Right On to the End of the Road until our feet were killing us. But we thoroughly enjoyed it all. Other entertainments in the House were given by several old friends—the Arena Players presented *The H<sub>2</sub>O Show*, and enjoyable record programmes were given by Mr. Les Harris and Mr. Michael Hayes.

### Theatre Royal

The big event at the Theatre Royal was the appearance of Douglas Fairbanks Jnr., with a brilliant supporting cast, in *The Pleasure of His Company*. What a joy it was to see comedy played with such style and perfect timing! Wilfred Hyde White was, as always, just himself, but oh! that marvellous throw-away wit! It was an evening to cherish.

Speaking of *The Pleasure of His Company* brings us, naturally enough, to the Handless Reunion, and the pleasure of their company. The opening dinner was held on the last day of the month—what is known as going out in a blaze of glory! There was just one regret—owing to illness, Winnie Edwards and Mrs. Tommy Gaygan were unable to be with us. However, they were certainly in our thoughts, and we wished them both a speedy return to health. The Reunion jollifications continue over the first few days of October, and then (praise be to Allah!) we have a few days of comparative calm before it's all systems go again. And so we bid you a cheerful, if somewhat hoarse, farewell for a month.

### Chess Weekend

This will be held from 5th-7th November inclusive, and we look forward to seeing the chess enthusiasts, also those who would like to learn.

## Deaf - Blind Reunion

by Ron Ellis

Anchors away and full steam ahead was the order of the day for the lads at the Deaf/Blind Reunion this year. Matron Blackford launched us off with a sherry or two, followed by an excellent opening dinner. After the Toast was drunk, Commandant gave a short speech welcoming the lads and the Guests who were Miss Rogers, Miss Carlton and Doctor O'Hara. Wally Thomas, then voiced what we were all thinking, how very nice it was to have our old friends with us once again. Dinner over, we all settled down to a right old chat, talking about the past and the present times, Commandant and Doc on form as usual with their banter. I thought Doc was coming over to me with a breathalyser, as someone told me that the speed limit in the dorms had been changed from slow to dead slow but not to worry, he only asked me if I was O.K. for the long trip out the following day. So the evening came to a close. I am sure I speak for all when I say a sincere thank you to the staff and the cook for a lovely meal.

The following morning saw us off on our big day out. It was early, but with a good breakfast tucked away and the sun shining brightly, who cared. All aboard the transport and comfy, we were off, destination Gosport. We arrived at H.M.S. Dolphin at around ten o'clock, we were then taken to the Atlantis Club for a coffee with Naval personnel. Now our escorts really got down to it, telling us all about the club and what a smashing place. After coffee, we boarded the minibus which took us to Petrol Pier, where we were to be taken for a tour of H.M. Submarine Alliance. I do not know



Wally Thomas, Ted Porter and Ron Ellis are getting the feel of the footplate.

whether I can say much here, so I will say it was a wonderful experience walking around and feeling some of the different things that helped to make the sub. go. It really amazed us how the lads got around so fast in such small surroundings. To me at any rate, it must take courage to go down in the subs., but as one of the Naval lads said, if you like it then you just get used to it. I will still say, "Hats off folks to the Submariners". The tour drawing to its end, we could not find Wally for a few seconds, then one of the Naval lads happened to look along one of the torpedo tubes and sure enough there was Wally, a great lad for detail that! The tour over, we were ordered to surface, so up through the hatch we crawled, a very tricky bit of work coming up the steps. It was good to feel the sun on our faces. Our sincere thanks to the Navy boys for all their kind help and we were fortunate to have them with us for the rest of the tour, as there was still a lot more to see.

All aboard the minibus again for a tour of the main jetty then on to Atlantis Club for drinks and a buffet lunch—our compliments to the cook.

Feeling very much refreshed, we set off once again, this time for a tour of the Naval Base by boat. Our escorts were kept very busy giving us all the information we wanted and telling us what the

Naval boys were saying. We passed quite a few missile carrying destroyers and we were very lucky to pass the Royal Yacht. It was a pleasant run and we were sorry it all had to come to an end, for the time went by so quickly. On behalf of the muffies and their escorts, I say sincere thanks to the Naval personnel for all their kind help and understanding. En route for Ian Fraser House we stopped for a much needed cuppa and to give the lassies our escorts a much needed break. At 7.15 p.m. we were off to the White Horse, Rottingdean, for dinner to finish off a perfect day.

Saturday was a rather quiet day to enable us to get our steam up for the Sunday afternoon visit to Sheffield Park. After morning cuppa, we boarded the transport to visit Messrs Wadham Stringer, and Messrs Harringtons, Old Shoreham Road, for a tour of the car showrooms. A very pleasant two hours were spent walking around and having the new models described to us and all the new fitments which they have fitted

in to them. Coming out of the showroom, there was only one or I should say two words on my lips, Buy British. The models were outstanding and I was told the finish is much better. Of course, the one we all fell for was the little 134 m.p.h. MG, a real little snorter and, of course, a real snorting price. Ha! Well, nothing like dreaming now and then. Our sincere thanks to the salesman who gave us all the info.

Back to Ian Fraser House for lunch, then a little rest up. Quarter past three found us on our way to Pearson House to have tea with Matron Hallett and staff, it is always a real pleasure to meet Matron and to see our old friends again. For the next two hours Wally, Ted and myself tried so hard to outpace the ladies with the pow-wow, but it was just no good, the ladies won by one word or I should say two words, "Shut Up". Well, not to worry, time soon flew by while we were all talking and enjoying a lovely tea. It was time for us to be away, sincere thanks Matron for a very nice afternoon. Back at Ian Fraser House

*A new car in Wadham Stringer's showroom under close inspection by Ted Porter.*



*Among the historic locomotives at the Bluebell Railway.*

for dinner, then during the evening there was a nice quiet game of dominoes for those that like to play.

Sunday morning was do as you please, I think the other lads did the same as I did, went for a walk with an escort till nearly lunch time. A quarter to two found us aboard the transport bound for Sheffield Park, for a tour of the Railway Museum and a trip on the Bluebell Railway. It made one feel as if you wanted to shed a tear, when you think of such proud locomotives standing idle and being pushed away into the corners of the country. There is one thing certain, the diesel will never look as good as these old locos.

After the tour of the trains we made our way to the station. While walking along the platform, our escorts told us it was good to see the old advertisements nailed to the fences and walls. The smell of the smoke and steam took us right back to the good old days when the steam train was in its full glory. Our poor escorts were walking about with their hands over their ears, for they said the noise was awful, especially when the whistles were blown. Seemed quiet to us though.

The trip on the railway was very good, the coach which we travelled in was over 60 years old and the springing was very

soft. When the train did a little speeding the coach would rock from side to side, very nice if you were on a long journey and went into a nap, it felt as if you were floating. The trip over and getting off the train, my escort told me that there were dozens of people waiting to get on, many of them tourists. We made our way to the cafe for a cuppa, we certainly needed it to swill the dust down. We all went into the museum looking like angels, but now it was all over we looked as if we had just finished an eight hour stint on the footplate. Of course we had to have a go at climbing on the plate of an engine or two, but there was one thing we forgot, the grime and grease. Oh boy! it was a good job our next stop was to be The Roebuck Hotel, Wych Cross, Forest Row. The first thing the boys did was to have a good wash and brush up then we all sat down to a much needed dinner, we all agreed that the dinner was excellent. Dinner over and our tootsies rested we made our way to the minibus which whisked us away to Ian Fraser House, feeling a little tired but very happy with the day, another one to remember.

Monday, the last day, it was still, "Come on chaps, get off your chin straps, we are on the move again". A cuppa in the



lounge first, then at 11.45 a.m., we were off to visit Mr. Albert Hook's workshop in Duke Street, Brighton, to see restoration of antique furniture.

As we touched and ran our hands over each item of furniture Mr. Hook gave us a short history of the make and origin and what he had done and what had to be done. By the touch we could tell that Mr. Hook took pride in his workmanship. A sighted person, I would say, would have a job to see where the piece had been repaired. It was all so very interesting, we thank Mr. Hook and his son for a very enjoyable and interesting morning and wish them all the best of luck and plenty of restoration work in the future.

At half past three we had a very pleasant tea with Mr. Wills, Commandant, Matron and the welfare staff. It is always a great pleasure to meet and to talk to Mr. Wills also the welfare staff, for much water passes beneath the bridge before we meet them again. As always, they were ready to help us with our problems, time soon flew by and it was now time to say our Cheerios to Miss Mosley and Miss Lord. The lads and I say sincere thanks for coming down to see us. A quick dash now, to our rooms for a good wash and brush up to get ready for the farewell Dinner.

On arrival at the Eaton Restaurant we were taken to one of the lounges, a cocktail was taken, then dinner was announced. A truly excellent dinner was served and the service was perfect. Our sincere thanks to the Management and staff for their kind attention and understanding.

### Superb Reunion

Dinner now drawing to a close, we sat back feeling radiant sipping a black coffee, Commandant and Mr. Wills spoke briefly. Then Wally Thomas gave a speech, what a wonderful and happy Reunion we had this year and to say it was very nice to have had Mr. and Mrs. Ted Porter with us on every outing this year, now they must rest up a bit ready for next year's Reunion. Wally finished his speech by giving, on behalf of the other muffies, our sincere thanks to Mrs. Williams for organising a superb Reunion, also to all those concerned in making it such a happy occasion, our sincere thanks too to Matron, for making our stay at Ian Fraser House a comfortable and happy one, sincere thanks too to our escorts and staff, for their help and kindness and so ended another Reunion, but never forgotten.

*Ron Ellis with Kay Smith and Wally Thomas with Dorothy Williams at Sheffield Park Station.*



*Rifle shooting champion at the Handless Reunion, David Bell, receives his trophy from Sir Douglas Morris at the farewell dinner.*

## THE HANDLESS REUNION

by Ted Miller

Arriving at Ian Fraser House on Thursday evening, 29th October, for our annual get together, we were dined and wined in the Winter Garden restaurant by our hosts Commandant Fawcett and Matron Blackford. It was grand to see Matron still in command, and we are all very sad that this will be her last reunion with us as Matron—although we hope to have her as our guest many times in the future.

Our good friend and guest of honour, Dr. O'Hara, made his usual contribution with a good supply of short stories, ably supported by Commandant, and a good time was had by all. Our only regret was the absence of Winnie Edwards who, we hope, has now fully recovered from 'flu—and remembering and missing Stan Southall, who was always so cheerful on these occasions.

Our thanks to all the staff who provided us with an excellent spread, as they always do.

On Friday morning, with the weather friendly, we made our way by coach to Alfriston to visit the wine cellars at Drusilla's Restaurant. It was most interesting to hear all about the tricks of the trade in wine and cider making (also cheese making) and to see the excellent collection of cork screws, wine bottles and equipment etc., some dating back to the 17th century. Our guide really knew his subject, and made it even more interesting when he let us sample some of the local brews. We had plenty of time between lunch and tea to explore the pottery, bakehouse, garden centre and gift shop before returning to Ovingdean for supper.

Saturday morning was a "work morning" when we held our general meeting among ourselves in the Winter Garden and, after a free afternoon and supper at Ian Fraser House, we embarked on the coach with our wives and escorts for an evening's entertainment at the Congress

Theatre, Eastbourne to see the final performance of the summer show starring Cilla Black, Ray Alan and Lord Charles, Los Reales del Paraguay, Lennie Bennett and others. It was a very enjoyable evening of variety and we arrived back home in the early hours of the morning, tired but well content.

### Chevening House

Sunday morning was again a free morning, and after lunch we drove to Chevening House, the home of H.R.H. Prince Charles, near Sevenoaks in Kent, where we were to be entertained to drinks and refreshments by the Deputy Chairman of the Trustees of the Chevening Estate, Sir John Hewitt, K.C.V.O., C.B.E., and Lady Hewitt. This was surely the highlight of our entertainments, as we were so graciously received by Sir John, Lady Hewitt, friends and staff, and made to feel at home right away.

It will be a most delightful home when it is completely furnished to H.R.H. Prince Charles' wishes, and Sir John gave

us a most interesting and factual tour of the house explaining the work that had already been done, for example the restoration of a most wonderful library with the help and advice of the Victoria and Albert Museum. And we were all fascinated by the magnificent wood staircase in the entrance hall. It was an unsupported circular flight of stairs and had recently been stripped of its old dark varnish, and it looked really elegant. Because of its structure, only a few people are allowed to be on the staircase at the same time.

### Home of the Dacres

It was interesting to us St. Dunstaners to learn that Chevening was originally the home of the Dacres, ancestors of Air-Commodore Dacre, who most St. Dunstaners will remember, before being sold in the 17th Century to the Stanhope family. We owe Mrs. Dacre a great deal for making these visits possible for us, and she is now so very much part of our annual reunion.

*Gwen Obern and Bill Griffiths give an impromptu duet.*



I'm sure we shall all remember, too, Gwen Obern singing our thanks to our hosts and their friends for us at the end of our visit.

This visit was made even more pleasurable by the splendid dinner we had awaiting us at the Roebuck Hotel in Forest Row. The staff here are so friendly and helpful and the food so delicious that it really was the climax to a most exciting day.

On Monday morning, domestic discussions were held in the Winter Garden, Mr. French, Commandant and Mr. Castleton in attendance, and Mr. Wills taking the chair. At the afternoon session, we were joined by Dr. Fletcher, Mr. Dufton and Miss Mosley.

Dr. Fletcher gave us more information on work being done at Roehampton and Mr. Dufton put us in the picture on work being done on aids for the blind in the electronic field and mobility.

Time always catches up with us on these occasions and before we realised it, it was time for us to end all discussions and proceed to get ready for our farewell dinner in the Gold Room at the Eaton Restaurant in Hove.

Our hosts here were Air Marshall Sir Douglas Morris and Lady Morris, and the guests of honour were Mrs. Dacre, Dr. Fletcher, Mr. Wills, Commandant, Matron, Miss Mosley, Mr. French and Mr. Castleton, and as usual there was plenty to talk about.

Sir Douglas Morris made the speech of welcome and gave us the loyal toast.

Dr. Fletcher was in his usual fine form, and the vote of thanks from us was given by Bill Griffiths and we all echoed his sentiments.

A special thanks to Matron, Commandant and staff, especially remembering Mrs. Williams who arranges the programme for us. Also we mustn't forget the drivers.

Our thanks, too, to Mr. Wills and his staff at Headquarters.

I think I can say that a very good time was had by all.

### Message from Mrs. Gaygan:

Audrey Gaygan would like to thank the Handy Andy boys and girls for the flowers they sent her.

*Norman French demonstrates a device to adapt the new push-button telephone for handless use to Tommy Gaygan and Bill Griffiths.*





Together—on his first race walk Harold Smith is escorted by Ed Curtis

Photos—H.M.S. Daedalus

Douglas Howard putting the shot.



## HMS Daedalus 1976

by Douglas Howard

We arrived at Southampton on Friday, 13th August and were soon on the bus heading towards Costa del Solent and the playing fields of H.M.S. Daedalus, where Elspeth Grant met us with introductions to our "guide dogs". Mine was six feet two and the heavy weight champion boxer of the Royal Navy. In a few minutes I met my three cabin mates who had just arrived on the bus from London. Meeting these three North Country comedians confirmed it would be a good week—they were Ted Jinks, Charlie Hague and Granville Waterworth.

### Thanks to Gun Crews

Before I go any further, I should like to thank Captain Robotham and Commander Croft on behalf of all of us who attended the camp. Many thanks to the gun crews of 1976, a really splendid set of chaps, and we were also delighted to meet again many friends of former years who came forward to make sure we enjoyed ourselves. Congratulations are due to Mrs. Spurway and her husband, Rev. Frank Spurway, and, of course, we must not forget to include her helpers Dr. and Mrs. Percy Parkes, Miss Helen Cowdell, Miss Diana Hoare, Miss Kath Riley, Mrs. Sheila McLeod, Miss Maisie Street, Miss Elspeth Grant, Bill Harris and Ben Mills.

All competitors showed a high standard of fitness in not only the walk on Saturday morning, but also all other events and obviously much serious training had been done.

Saturday afternoon was free and in the evening a social evening was arranged at the F/C.P.O.'s mess with dancing to the St. Dunstan's Band: Peter Spencer—piano, Joe Humphrey—accordion, Ernie Cookson—saxophone, Bill Miller—drums.

After church on Sunday morning we were entertained at the Icarus Club, adjoining the Wardroom, with coffee, and later followed drinks and a friendly chat

with the Officers of Daedalus. This is always a popular event.

Sunday evening at the P.O.'s mess proved a success with dancing to a very good band and vocalist. Here again many old friendships were renewed and a good time was had by all.

On Monday evening at the F/C.P.O.'s mess a presentation of gold cuff links was made to Doctor Parkes, followed by a presentation of a travelling clock to Mrs. Isobel Parkes for putting up with him for so many years. Another travelling clock was presented to Miss Helen Cowdell for putting up with us fellows for so many years. This was then followed by the Dennis Deacon Memorial Concert—and many thanks to Mrs. Deacon who gave generous support towards fees for the artistes, who were: Margaret Smith—soprano, Phyllis Gillingham—piano accordion, Leslie Adams—comedian, and Gordon Fellingham, L.R.A.M.—accompanist. As usual everybody enjoyed the concert.

### Sports in the Sun

We were very fortunate this year, as sunshine prevailed and the sports took place on the airfield. Four teams competed and the events were: javelin, discus, medicine ball, sling ball, standing jump, three shots at the goal, also sprint.

In the afternoon there was a Bridge tournament, and a Swimming Gala at St. Vincent's Pool, where events included breast stroke, plunge, free style, crawl, and diving for plates.

The Eagle Club, always a popular event, was well attended. We danced to a splendid band and plenty of refreshments were available. Here, a hearty vote of thanks to the Eagle Club President and his Committee. I'm sure we shall all be looking forward to the next function at the Eagle Club in 1977.

During the week trips to the Isle of Wight to Cowes Royal British Legion were arranged. Many thanks to the Chairman, his committee and members of Cowes British Legion for their generous hospitality on both trips. Judging by the singing on board returning, everyone must certainly have enjoyed themselves on the island.

Meanwhile, others were carrying on the traditions of the fishermen of England,

and Bill Reed again turned up trumps arranging fishing trips. The first prize went to Jimmy Wright for a catch of three pounds six ounces.

The dance at Titchfield was even better than last year, being very well attended, and a fine band played whilst we all enjoyed ourselves dancing and enjoying refreshments all evening. A supper dance, organised by Mrs. Marjorie Freeman at Titchfield in February of this year had raised £183 which went towards the Camp Funds. On behalf of all St. Dunstaners, thank you ladies for this splendid effort, and we would also like to thank Admiral and Mrs. Peter Buchanan for all their generous hospitality at their swimming pool, where we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. Another supper dance to raise funds will be held at the Titchfield Community Centre on Saturday, 19th March, when it is hoped that many St. Dunstaners will attend, and this time why not bring your wives along?

Thursday morning saw a party of us enjoying a trip on the Hovercraft with the pilot, Mr. Ian Trusler. These craft always seem such noisy things that I was pleasantly surprised when Mr. Trusler spoke to us all the way on the intercom explaining his moves along Haslar Wall, then to Portsmouth, coming to rest on Southsea Sands, where he did a 180 degree turn. We then crossed the Solent to Bembridge, returning to our starting point at H.M.S. Daedalus. This trip was by courtesy of the British Hovercraft Corporation, and I am sure everyone enjoyed it as much as I did.

### Mystery Tour

The Mystery Tour organised by Kath Riley to H.M.S. Collingwood was thoroughly enjoyed by all those who went on the trip.

Lee-on-Solent Royal British Legion invited a party of forty of us for a buffet lunch and a concert given by members of the Legion Club, and our thanks go to the Chairman and his committee.

The same day, Thursday afternoon, a car treasure hunt was held. The winner was Charles Campkin, and second, Peter Spencer.

The highlight of the week came on Thursday evening with the presentation of prizes by Captain Robotham in the



Below Throwing in the sling-ball event is Jimmy Wright.

Above Band Boys Bill Miller, Peter Spencer, Ernie Cookson and Joe Humphrey.



F/C.P.O.'s mess, preceded by an address by the Chairman of St. Dunstan's Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme, who was accompanied by Mrs. Garnett-Orme. Other distinguished visitors included the Mayor and Mayoress of Gosport, Mr. and Mrs. Borros, resplendent in all their finery, and also Sir Alec and Lady Rose.

Friday morning saw a party visiting H.M.S. Victory. There was also swimming in the afternoon, and Bridge.

The culmination of a fantastic week of sport and entertainment came at the Farewell Dance held at the F/C.P.O.'s mess with a jumbo raffle. It really was a great evening, saying goodbyes to old and new friends.

To you, Dickie Bird, President, F/C.P.O.'s mess, and your Committee, may we say we hope you will have recovered from our excesses of this year sufficiently to invite us back in 1977, when we can again repeat our thanks for the fabulous time you have given us this year.

In conclusion, I hope that Chief Wren Harris, C.P.O.s Alan Price and Colin Jones, P.O. Joe Banner, President, P.O.'s mess, the Field Gun Crews, also former members of Field Crews as well as all our other friends too numerous to mention, will accept our hearty thanks for all they did for us during our memorable week.

## DETAILED SPORTS RESULTS

### Field Events

#### Victors Ludorum

TB: J. Humphrey (24 points out of 32)  
PS: T. Tatchell (23 points out of 32)

#### Best Beginner

G. Hudson (23 points out of 32)

#### Winning Team

(No. 1 with 86 points)

David Bell (Captain)  
Arthur Carter  
Ernie Cookson  
Joe Humphrey  
Charles Stafford  
John Taylor  
Harry Walden

#### Second Team

(No. 3 with 85 points)

Ike Pellington (Captain)  
Johnny Cope  
Les Halliday  
Doug Howard  
George Hudson  
Granville Waterworth  
Bill Shea

### Individual Events

Javelin T.B.	E. Jinks	70' 6"
Javelin P.S.	D. Howard	60' 0"
Sprint T.B.	E. Jinks	10.4 secs.
Sprint P.S.	W. Miller	10.4 secs.
Discus T.B.	P. Spencer	63' 0"
Discus P.S.	T. Tatchell	62' 0"
Standing Long Jump T.B.	D. Bell	7' 3"
Standing Long Jump P.S.	H. Walden	7' 9"
Sling Ball T.B.	P. Spencer	79' 0"
Sling Ball P.S.	T. Tatchell	71' 0"
Medicine Ball T.B.	J. Humphrey	28' 9"
Medicine Ball P.S.	T. Tatchell	30' 6"
Shot T.B.	J. Humphrey	21' 0"
Shot P.S.	T. Tatchell	23' 4"

### Car Treasure Hunt

1st	Charles Campkin	Driver Charles Baker Observer Mrs. Baker
2nd	Peter Spencer	Driver Geoff Wheatley Observer Mrs. Wheatley

### Swimming and Diving

Victor Ludorum  
Joe Humphrey

### Results of the 2½ Mile Walk

Order of Finish	Handicap Time	Allowance	Actual Time
<b>E. Jinks</b>	<b>21.18</b>	<b>7.00</b>	<b>28.18</b>
D. Howard	22.16	7.50	30.06
W. Smith	23.16	14.10	37.26
A. Carter	23.23	3.35	26.58
W. Scott	23.45	10.05	33.50
T. Tatchell	23.46	3.30	27.16
R. Young	23.50	3.40	27.30
J. Wright	23.51	4.15	28.06
L. Webber	23.55	9.00	32.55
P. Spencer	24.40	6.25	31.05
C. Stafford	24.42	3.20	28.02
W. Miller	24.42	none	24.42
H. Walden	26.17	3.30	29.47
G. Hudson	26.45	5.00	31.45
C. Hague	27.14	6.25	33.39
J. Padley	27.59	6.10	34.09
Dennis Deacon Veteran's Cup	—	R. Young	
Bridget Talbot Novices' Cup	—	E. Jinks	
Fastest Loser's Cup	—	W. Miller	

### WALKING SECTION

The members of the walking section, who attend the Lee-on-Solent camp, held a meeting to decide the future of the section

It was agreed that with so few St. Dunstaners taking part now, the high expenses incurred by members themselves, their escorts and helpers, and St. Dunstan's by way of prizes and refreshments were prohibitive, and could not be justified, as the real competitiveness of the walks had disappeared long ago with the dwindling number of entrants, it was therefore decided that: St. Dunstan's Walking Section are now "resting" until there is an increase in real interest and racing members.

It was also agreed that a presentation be made to Mr. & Mrs. Plant of Ewell, for their kindness in providing the amenities at Ewell for so many years. Any past walkers or friends who would like to be associated with this presentation, are invited to send contributions to myself care of St. Dunstan's headquarters, or to Bill Harris or via any member of the walking section that they may be in touch with.

BILL MILLER

## Research Comment COMMUNICATION FOR THE BLIND

by Richard Dufton

A reading machine for the blind was featured earlier this year in a BBC radio broadcast when a recording was heard of an American device for converting print on the page into spoken English.

This very considerable achievement would, I feel sure, have been of the greatest possible interest to our late Chairman, for Lord Fraser's appreciation of the promise held out by Science and Technology to benefit the blind, was profound.

In defining the need to "make the printed page talk" there was a conviction that made a powerful impact on researchers and administrators who heard his lucid addresses at the main International Conferences on both sides of the Atlantic in recent years.

From 1960 onwards, about equal emphasis was accorded to reading and to mobility problems in St. Dunstan's research programme under the aegis of our Scientific Committee of multi-disciplinary membership with Dr. D. E. Broadbent, C.B.E., F.R.S., as Chairman.

### New Alphabet

The reading machine topic was approached at the level of matching optically detected features of print to speech-like sounds in a new alphabet which users had to learn. There was close co-operation with other groups in this country who were investigating artificial or synthesised speech for advanced communications or commercial services and, eventually, by computer simulation a discriminable code was evolved. The code did not prove too difficult for young sighted students at the University of Sussex to learn, but, for a number of reasons, at the end of the project it was decided not to go to the next stage and build a portable working prototype.

In the event, a more ambitious assault on the reading problems would have entailed much greater effort and the investigation would have taken place

ahead of the essential technology we now know to be involved in the economic conversion of print into spoken English.

### Kurzweil Reading Machine

The new American aid is called the Kurzweil Reading Machine, after its inventor. There are three main components in the desk top unit—a camera, tracking across the page and feeding a small computer with about  $\frac{1}{4}$  million signals of information about letter shapes per second. The computer, with a recognition system of over 1,000 phonetic rules, assembles whole words which are signalled to a speech synthesiser to give spoken output at a rate of 150 words per minute, that is claimed to have a degree of modulation and stress variation to aid context. The developers have contracted with the Department of Health, Education and Welfare in Washington and with an independent group in the U.S.A., The National Federation of the Blind, to evaluate eleven machines, commencing in the latter part of 1976. Stringent trials will be needed to discover how well users handle the machine—compensating for errors that may well result when reading a range of different type styles. There is a "back-space" facility for the operator to use when a particular word proves too difficult for the system to recognise at the whole word level. The user presses a switch, the camera back-tracks and the difficult word is spelled out letter by letter, the camera resuming its automatic traverse across the page afterwards.

A decision on the practicability of developing a production model is unlikely to be taken before all the evaluation results are available—the cost of the present model is about £15,000 each, but this has little relevance to the cost of a production engineered model which would no doubt be considered in the light of total world demand.

We may thus be about to witness in the next few years another advance in the progress of communications aids for the

blind with its 200 years' history from the time of Valentine Hauy's enlarged letter shapes in relief, in 1780.

Braille, after 150 years, is still proving adaptable enough to permit improvements in mathematical codes and scientific notation on an international basis, and also to keep pace with the technological developments aimed to present information in a range of business situations where significant inroads in new employment areas, including computer programming, have recently been made.

### Moon

Moon, after a century, still plays a valuable role especially where, for reasons of age, or other factors that deleteriously affect the sense of touch, the more continuous characters of this system can be comprehended with a facility not likely to be achieved in the case of Braille, with its "point to point" stimulation of the sensing finger and potentially higher reading rate, once the code has been mastered.

Although wireless has been with us for about 50 years, it is in the last quarter century that the invention of the transistor has revolutionised the design, with a considerable reduction in bulk of tape recorders, radio receivers and an endless range of high fidelity equipment, and all sections of the community have benefitted from the dramatic improvement in musical reproduction with the sad exception of the deaf and of our deaf/blind colleagues.

### Pioneering Researches

Even the briefest review of communications facilities for the blind would be woefully lacking were it not to pause and consider again the implications of those pioneering researches of the mid 30's, aimed to reduce one of the main handicaps of blindness and give a degree of access to print. The recording disc of that time was effectively slowed down and the first practicable Talking Book emerged from Lord Fraser's legendary garden workshop in Regent's Park. Through the vicissitudes of War, of economic and technological change over the next 40 years, he took the closest

personal interest in the development and expansion of the Talking Book Service and, by that fateful day in 1974, nearly half the blind people in this country and many more overseas were listening to the Talking Book in their homes; a cause for the greatest possible satisfaction to he who had first decreed "that the printed page should talk".

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## READING TIME

by Phillip Wood

*Cat. No. 1499*

### The Great Affair

by Victor Canning

*Read by David Broomfield*

*Reading Time 11  $\frac{3}{4}$  hours*

Nelo Sangster, ex-priest and member of an upper-crust family, has just finished three years in prison for fraud. The undeniable fact that he committed the offence purely to improve the finances of a children's charity finds no favour at all with Church and State. He is sent to jail and de-frocked. (I always thought the word was "unfrocked").

He teams up with Sarah, a wayward and mendacious Irish girl, who shares his view that "the great affair is to move". They do move, with some effect, and share many adventures in foreign climes. Sangster "steals" from his brother a diamond necklace (which he claims is morally his property) and as a result is blackmailed into joining "Them".

This organisation is never specified, but seems to be a mix of the Mafia, the CIA and MI5. More stirring adventures.

Up to this point the book is a gentle send-up of all the cloak-and-dagger tales that have gone before. But then the author gets a bit serious and one of the main characters dies (I won't spoil it by saying which one) and the story ends with Nelo reconciled to a new life and—presumably—living happily ever after.

A bright and witty book, entertainingly written and crammed with (of all things!) scores of very apt Biblical quotations.

## READING TIME

Continued

Cat. No. 710

### Eugenie Grandet

by Honoré de Balzac  
trans. by Ellen Marriage  
Read by Robin Holmes  
Reading Time 9½ hours

The story deals with the inmates of one ramshackle old house in a small French country town in the early part of the nineteenth century. Félix Grandet the cooper is the object of the lively interest of all his neighbours.

For "good man" Grandet is cast in the classic mould of the skinflint miser. Each day he doles out bread, lumps of sugar, candles and firewood to his luckless family, Madame Grandet, his daughter Eugenie and the faithful serving-wench. A cunning and ruthless business-man he amasses a vast fortune. The more money he makes, the more he must have. Love of gold is an all-consuming passion with him.

The suicide of his bankrupt brother leaves him unmoved and he moves quickly to persuade his now-penniless nephew, Charles, to emigrate.

But Eugenie and her cousin have fallen in love, swearing undying devotion. She will wait for him.

After many years Charles returns a wealthy man—to a marriage of convenience to a girl of noble family. Eugenie, a millionairess since her father's death, is left to live out her life in loneliness, with only sycophants and fortune-hunters for company.

De Balzac's marvellous facility for depicting French life, with all its follies and frailties, is brilliantly brought out in this splendid translation.

Cat. No. 336

### Sons and Lovers

by D. H. Lawrence  
Read by Gabriel Woolf  
Reading Time 17½ hours

This is the Lawrence classic about the life and times of the Morell family in a small Nottinghamshire mining community at the beginning of the century.

The character drawing is quite superb as one might expect. There is Mrs. Morell, the heart and brains of the family, anxious and watchful for her children's welfare. And Morell himself, loutish drunken inadequate, a strangely sad figure.

But the story deals mainly with the three loves of the son Paul, the fierce almost suffocating devotion to his mother, the abstract, clinically-cold passion for Miriam and the destructive and tempestuous affair with Clara.

The book contains some of Lawrence's best prose—and some of his worst—the "purple patches" could be a little too purple for modern taste. For sadly, the book which helped to establish Lawrence as an important novelist, is very dated.

But if you can bear with this small "flaw" and your only experience of Lawrence is the very inferior "Lady Chatterley"—then this book is well worth a try.

Cat. No. 547

### Valley of the Dolls

by Jacqueline Susann  
Read by Marvin Kane  
Reading Time 16¾ hours

This is the story of the adventures, social, sexual and professional, of three women in New York and Hollywood, and spanning the twenty years after the war.

It takes a hard and unsentimental look at showbusiness "success", with its attendant cruelties, its boredom and intense loneliness, its only panacea for all its ills being booze and drugs.

This is not a "nice" book. It paints a graphic and merciless picture of the ugliness and megalomania of the American "showbiz" scene, a world of unhappy people whose only solace lies in the blessed "dolls", red dolls to pep you up, yellow dolls to calm you down, multi-coloured dolls to bring merciful oblivion in sleep.

A very well constructed book which makes fascinating reading—for adults only.

Cat. No. 1974

### Inspector Ghote Goes by Train

by H. R. F. Keating  
Read by Stephen Jack  
Reading Time 7¾ hours

Inspector Ghote of the Bombay C.I.D. is sent to Calcutta to bring back the notorious confidence trickster, A. K. Batacharia, who has made a vast fortune from selling fake antiques to gullible and wealthy tourists.

His companions on the forty-odd hour journey are a mixed lot. There is Mr. Ramaswami, railway official, the two hippies Red and Mary Jane (travelling without tickets).

And there is Mr. A. K. Bannajee, the tall and immaculate Bengali. He talks incessantly. He knows all about the inspector and his mission. He knows a great deal about antiques. He is full of admiration and sympathy for the crook. His hair is dyed. Even the initials on his suitcase, A.K.B.—

A truly amazing coincidence. If the real A. K. Batacharia were not safely lodged in Dum-Dum jail . . .

Ghote receives a wire. A. K. Batacharia is *not* safely lodged in Dum-Dum.

This is a lovely book, full of interest and action (and totally without sex, violence or swear-words, which is quite something in itself!) It has splendidly-written dialogue and the Indian atmosphere is so authentic, you can almost *smell* the bustling and steamy Chowringi.

Which is remarkable considering that Keating, at the time of the Ghote books at least, had never set foot in the country!

Cat. No. 1185

### The Godfather

by Mario Puzo  
Read by Robert Gladwell  
Reading Time 19¾ hours

The Godfather is Vito Corione, head of The Family in New York. He is loved and respected by its members. He is accorded the honoured courtesy title of "The Don".

"The Family" is the Mafia and the book deals with the vicious and bloody struggle

for power between the Coriones and the other "great families" in New York. It is purely a matter of business, as The Don says. If it is found necessary to butcher rivals, then there is "nothing personal"—it is "just business".

This is an earthy and violent book about vicious and brutal men with terrifying power. It is most certainly not light reading for Auntie Mabel and the kids, but for strong stomachs it makes enthralling and compelling reading.

Cat. No. 416

### Christopher and His Father

by Hans Habe  
Read by George Hagan  
Reading Time 13¾ hours

Richard Wendeling was a distinguished film director with an international reputation. A committed Nazi, he made anti-Jewish films, the most infamous being "Ritual Murder", which earned him the name of "armchair murderer".

The story opens in 1952 and Christopher, Wendeling's son, is twenty-two. He is estranged from his father, loathing everything he and his kind stood for.

In an effort to expiate his father's guilt, Germany's guilt, Christopher goes to live in a kibbutz, adopting the Hebrew name of Abraham Avni. Things do not work out and he returns to Germany and his old identity.

He travels in Poland and Hungary, researching among the files of dead Jews and their murderers. It is as if he were trying to drown his father's guilt in a sea of collective German guilt, or to free himself from his father's guilt by disowning him. He fails. His father-fixation, Jew-complex follows him home to Germany. Even after his father's death nothing changes.

He decides to leave Germany for ever, but a chance conversation with a boy suddenly changes his whole thinking. He will stay and help build the new Germany.

A powerful and sensitive novel dealing with the agony of a people whose hands are stained with the blood of six million murders.

# Harrogate Bridge Week

by Robert Evans

On Saturday, September 11th, a party of thirteen St. Dunstan's bridge players, defying superstition, assembled at the Dirlton Hotel, Harrogate, for afternoon tea. Their confidence was fully justified because the ensuing week came up to all previous standards of excellence and enjoyment. The main party with their wives and escorts had set out from London that morning to join other friends who had travelled independently from the neighbouring counties of Yorkshire and Lancashire. This year our number included one newcomer, George Hudson, and Harry Meleson returning to Harrogate after an absence of many years.

## Mrs. Edith Pritchard

As last year Mrs. Edith Pritchard, secretary of the Harrogate Bridge Club, was to provide us with a full and exciting Bridge programme. We hope that her enterprise was rewarded by the obvious pleasure and enjoyment experienced by all who took part. Although the pattern of events closely followed that of other years, the Harrogate week lost nothing of its novelty and freshness, and it was good for us to renew acquaintance with old friends. This year we did not have the Indian Summer so typical of previous years, but there was more than enough of warmth in the welcome we received wherever we went.

There was little time to familiarise ourselves with our surroundings before we were on our way to the Harrogate Bridge Club for our first engagement, the St. Dunstan's Cup contest. The cup was retained by Mr. Don Rayner and his team, who were closely followed by one of our St. Dunstan's teams, composed of Vi Delaney, partnered by Wally Lethbridge, and Harry Meleson partnered by Jim Padley.

On Sunday evening we were the guests of the Civil Service Club at St. George's Hall, where a happy evening was crowned by our first success.

On Monday we met old friends at Knaresborough Golf Club, losing the match by a narrow margin.

## Ripon Bridge Club

Tuesday was marked with a double event, going in the afternoon to the Ripon Spa Hotel where we met members of the Ripon Bridge Club. A bonus to this match was the award of a prize to the first St. Dunstan's pair which this year was collected by Ron Freer and Bill Allen. In the evening we went to I.C.I. Fibres. Their mixed team proved much too good for St. Dunstan's but the blow was more than softened by the degree of hospitality we received.

Wednesday again contained double features, with first the long journey in the afternoon to Bradford for a match in unique and splendid rooms of this great club, but to lose only by a narrow margin. There was time enough on our return for some of us to walk after dinner to Oakdale Gold Club, this time to retrieve our fortunes in a close contest and to score our second win.

## Thursday's Programme

With the week now well advanced we looked forward with pleasurable anticipation to Thursday's programme, which in past years had been for most of us the main day. On this occasion we again had the pleasure of the company of Mr. Wills, who joined our party at the hotel shortly before noon and travelled with us and our friends by coach to the Drover's Inn for the traditional luncheon given by St. Dunstan's in honour of their closest Harrogate friends. After a first class meal, followed by the loyal toast, Mr. Wills in a witty and entertaining speech paid tribute on behalf of St. Dunstan's to our guests and particularly those who had helped to organise our week. The reply for the guests, usually delivered by Mr. Norman Green, was this year transferred to his

wife, Margaret, who delighted us all with an excellent reading of a ballad relating to a lady of humour and courage, entitled "I'm fine thank you". After a boisterous and very enjoyable afternoon we returned to our hotel where we said farewell to Mr. Wills and our friends. A quick change, followed by a hasty meal, and we were again on our way for the second encounter with I.C.I. at Crimple House. In this encounter, always recognised as not only a contest of bridge but also in keeping a clear head, our hosts and friends of I.C.I. proved successful on both counts, but only just.

## St. Dunstan's "At Home"

On Friday, our last full day, we had ample time to recover and prepare for the traditional St. Dunstan's "At Home". This has always taken the form of a Bridge Drive given at the hotel by St. Dunstan's in honour of their Harrogate friends, and to return in some small measure the welcome and hospitality received during the past week. We were grateful to Mr. Norman Green who again took charge in his inimitable style. The result of the Drive was:

1. Mrs. Campbell and Freddy Dickerson
2. Mrs. Manby and Bill Allen
3. Mr. Don Rayner and Bob Evans

Since it is the rule that St. Dunstaners should not take any prizes, the awards on this occasion were made to those coming in rotation with lower scores. Then came the distribution of prizes by Mrs. Vi Delaney, followed by floral presentations to Mrs. Pritchard and Mrs. Slater. It was then my pleasure to thank all our guests on behalf of St. Dunstan's, which was seconded and amplified by Paul Nuyens. Mrs. Pritchard replied for the Harrogate Club that it had given her great pleasure to have assisted us once again.

Throughout the week our party enjoyed the indefatigable and ever ready services

of Mr. Ian Dickson, paying his first visit to Harrogate, and in which he was ably assisted by Norman Smith with whom we were all delighted to renew acquaintance. With the end of the Bridge Drive we adjourned to the Hotel Lounge Bar for our customary informal party and for prolonged farewells to our friends.

Perhaps the events of the week are best summarised by one of our players who after successfully negotiating all obstacles on his way to his room was heard to say as he arrived, "—Sic transit Gloria Harrogate".

## BRIDGE NOTES

The Bridge Drive held on 25th September resulted as follows:

1st	J. Majchrowicz
	Miss Beta Geraghty
2nd	J. Carney
	Mrs. Horstead
3rd	A. Caldwell
	Miss S. Lyons

We had a good turn-out of seven tables and our St. Dunstan Vera Kemmish presented the prizes.

With only one match left to play in the monthly Individuals, the totals of the best five results are as follows:

B. Allen	366
B. Evans	344
R. Armstrong	342
L. Douglass	341
F. Dickerson	334
J. Lynch	331
Miss V. Kemmish	331
P. Nuyens	325
H. Meleson	324
W. Miller	311
R. Goding	303
J. Majchrowicz	300



### A Recording for Remembrance

Not long ago I had the pleasure of visiting St. John's Lodge, where Lady Fraser had kindly agreed to allow her lounge to be turned into a recording studio for the day. Harry Wheeler, Bill Harris and Peter Spencer were the recording artistes with the help of Jimmy Wright and his brother-in-law Peter Bould, who is a TV recording engineer.

Harry and Bill, with Peter at the piano, were recording old army songs from the Boer War through to the Second World War. There are 55 choruses and the tape—a compact cassette—runs for 45 minutes. It is the result of a whole day's



## IT STRIKES ME

by Magog

singing for the recording, no mean effort on a hot Sunday, when one remembers that the three performers' ages total 211 years!

The idea of recording these songs originated at the Daedalus camp where Harry and Bill regularly lead the sing-songs and claim that throughout the week they seldom repeat a chorus. Now they have made a hundred copies of the original cassette—most of them already ordered. A few are still available from **Bill Harris, 31 Haydn Avenue, Purley, Surrey** at £2 each (including postage and packing). Profits to Daedalus Camp Fund, and please send cash with your order. They would be an appropriate purchase for Remembrance Day.

### Scars of the First World War

A fifty minute documentary programme on the Western Front during the First World War will be shown on Independent Television channels at 10.30 p.m. on Tuesday, 9th November. The programme, entitled *Scars* was written, produced and directed by Stephen Weeks for Harlech Television.

Among those appearing in *Scars* is our St. Dunstaner Frank O'Kelly. Frank travelled from his home in Polegate, Sussex, to Penhow Castle not far from Newport, Gwent, to record an interview for Stephen Weeks, who remembered interviewing him some eight years ago at Ian Fraser House, Ovingdean. "The interview was about when and why I first joined the Army and when I went to France with the 2nd 60th Rifles. Then on to when I joined the Special Brigade. I was asked about the terrain and the names of places and towns," he told me, "I was proud give this interview, not for myself, but for the many comrades who did not return from this battle."

### The Man's Side of Radio

Talking to George Cole at the St. Dunstan's Amateur Radio Society weekend at Ian Fraser House, I learned that he has been qualified for five years. In that comparatively short time, he has worked all the continents of the world.

"You have to have two way contact and submit six cards confirming this to the International Radio Relay Union. The six cards must be from amateurs in Africa, North America, South America, Asia, Europe and Oceania. Then you get your Worked All Continents Certificate," he told me.

There is also the West German Large Cities Certificate for working 43 large cities in Germany, which George also holds. Not long ago, he made contact with a blind French amateur in Versailles and through this may join the French Blind Radio Society.

99% of George's contacts are in Morse. "Any old fool can talk," says George, "The man who taught me said take Morse, it's the man's side of radio".

### Tate Gallery Mounts Touch Exhibition

The Tate Gallery, Millbank, London, announces an Exhibition of Sculpture for the Blind and Partially Sighted from 3rd November to 12th December. Admission is free, guide-dogs are welcome and a rubber textured path runs from the main door to the exhibition entrance. The path will also lead visitors through the exhibition in a fixed sequence. Around the base of each sculpture there is a textured mat to indicate the position of the exhibit. Members of the Tate's Education staff will be on hand to talk about the works.

Works from the Tate's collection which have been selected specially for this exhibition are by Laurence Burt, Edgar Degas, Jacob Epstein, Barbara Hepworth, Henri Laurens, Aristide Maillol and Henry Moore.

Further information available from the Education Department, Tate Gallery, Millbank, London SW1P 4RG. Telephone 01-828 1212.

### A Poem for Remembrance

At this time of Remembrance I feel it appropriate to include this poem by Leonard Little, our Canadian St. Dunstaner.

#### ARMISTICE DAY, 1918

And so at last to Mons and conflict's end,  
To listen, though not fully comprehend,  
As carillon proclaimed the bondage spent;  
To feel the sudden surge of joy long pent  
When folk began La Brabançonne to sing;  
To see in simple dignity the King,  
Acclaimed by friends and subjects gathered there,  
Walk unattended through the bannered square  
As if by sovereign's tread to purge a street  
Defiled by martial tramp of alien feet;  
To marvel at the unfamiliar sound  
Of peace, so strangely restful to the ear  
And healing to the mind grown sick with fear,  
A sound devoid of all the hateful round  
Of bullets, whiz-bangs, shrapnel, mortars, mines,  
The drone of planes and the distinctive whines  
And crashes of their bombs. All this is gone.  
Tomorrow no barrage will mar the dawn;  
Throughout the night no Verrey lights will burn;  
Death will no longer lurk at every turn  
Nor stalk the far-flung battle lines for prey  
As he was wont to do until today,—  
And with what ghastly toll! Too few survive  
When war is keeping freedom's torch alive.



### Dancing Successes

Many congratulations to our St. Dunstaner Bernard Glover of Purbrook. He and his wife received a Bronze Medal and a Commended Mark for their section in modern sequence dancing last August Bank Holiday.

We also congratulate Barbara and Carol Madgwick, daughters of Frank Madgwick of Crawley, who have both just received the Gold Medal in Latin American and Jive dancing.

### Gardening Success

At Headstone Horticultural Society's Annual Show, Mrs. Rose Haskey, wife of our St. Dunstaner Henry Haskey of Harrow, won no less than ten prizes in various classes ranging from flower arrangement to cookery.

*Our St. Dunstaner, Margaret Stanway married John Bingham, a former member of staff in our Brighton Homes, on 30th September. This photograph shows a very happy couple signing the register. All their friends at St. Dunstan's will join in wishing them well.*



## CLUB NEWS

### THE ST. DUNSTAN'S LONDON SOCIAL, CULTURAL AND EDUCATIONAL CLUB

The winners of our weekly Dominoes matches during September were:

2nd September	1st	W. Miller
	2nd	C. Hancock M. Sheehan J. Majchrowicz
9th September	1st	M. Sheehan
	2nd	W. Miller C. Hancock
16th September	1st	C. Hancock
	2nd	M. Sheehan
23rd September	1st	M. Sheehan
	2nd	J. Majchrowicz
30th September	1st	W. Miller
	2nd	C. Hancock

### BRIGHTON SOCIAL AND SPORTS CLUB

We were very pleased to welcome Club members who were on holiday at Ian Fraser House to our dance on 11th September, including several of our blind girls. They also helped to make up a party of 35 who accepted an invitation to the R.A.F. Association in Brighton where we

were made most welcome at their Club on 17th September.

Our last social event of the Club's first year was a party on Wednesday, 29th September. After a few games of Bingo, a raffle and a lucky dip—with a present for everyone—58 members sat down to a delightful tea, followed by a singalong. What a lot of hidden talent was uncovered.

Our chairman, Ted Frearson, gave a vote of thanks to the Entertainment Committee and their wives for providing such a wonderful afternoon's enjoyment. Our next dance will be held on 6th November, so please make a note in your diaries.

The Entertainment Committee would like to thank all members for their support during the past year. *BOB OSBORNE*

### Fishing Section

This section has had a most successful year. In all there have been ten fishing trips from 12th November, 1975 until the last in the 1975/76 financial year on 24th September, 1976. The Club anglers have been on four different boats with four different skippers and catches have been good and varied. The eventual winner of

the trophy for the heaviest fish was W. G. Phillips with a 15½lb. cod. Well done, Bill! I regret my absence from most of the trips owing to illness, but I sincerely hope that all members who have supported the activity have had an enjoyable season.

In answer to the interested reader from Worthing who suggested that the anglers should have the fish stuffed and displayed in the lounge at Ian Fraser House, he will be pleased to hear that they put their catches to much better use i.e. cleaned and placed in their deep freezers to be consumed by them at a later date!

*ALFRED DODGSON*

### BRIDGE SECTION

Our seventh Brighton individual was held on 4th September, with the following results:

A. Dodgson and W. Phillips	76
A. Smith and Partner	69
R. Evans and Partner	66
R. Fullard and F. Griffiee	65
C. Walters and W. Lethbridge	64
Miss B. Simon and P. McCormack	49
J. Padley and Partner	42

On Saturday, 25th September, a team of twelve from Horsham Bridge Club visited us at Ian Fraser House. This was a great match, the St. Dunstan's team winning by over 2,000 points.

Our eight individual took place on 2nd October, results as follows:

A. Dodgson and W. Lethbridge	70
M. Clements and W. Phillips	63
J. Padley and R. Fullard	62
R. Bickley and Partner	61
F. Griffiee and P. McCormack	54
A. Smith and C. Walters	50

*WALTER LETHBRIDGE*

### MIDLAND

Our September meeting, held on the 12th of the month, was yet another quiet one but nevertheless an enjoyable get together. The main item on the agenda was another of our Bring and Buy sales. Plenty of items were brought and plenty of purchases made, thus bringing a nice donation to our club funds to help toward the cost of other activities during the year. The tea for this meeting was arranged for us by Mrs. Marjorie Hordyniec, and what a grand tea it was, another lovely home made one—and all this without the help

of Eddie, who was in hospital. We all gave her our usual thanks for this grand spread.

One of the main items in our diary each year is the outing to Stratford-upon-Avon, and this year we went there on Sunday, 3rd October—rather a wet day, I am sorry to say, but a thoroughly enjoyable one all the same. It was quite wet when we left Birmingham, but on arriving in Stratford at about 3.15 p.m. the rain stopped and the sky brightened up, so quite a number of our party went for a walk around the town.

Tea was arranged for us once more by the Women's Section of the Stratford branch of the Royal British Legion, and what a lovely tea it was—after hearing about food shortages owing to the drought and high food prices, they really did us proud. I think these ladies work harder to please us every year. After speeches and votes of thanks, the tables were cleared and we all gathered in the lounge of the Royal British Legion. The bar opened at 7 o'clock and the evening's entertainment began. A very good pianist came along and played for us and a charming lady sang for us, it was a very good evening. Our good friends at Stratford give us a wonderful welcome each year and make us thoroughly welcome.

These outings and get togethers are what is needed to make new friends and help to keep old ones. It is a great pity that more St. Dunstaners in the Birmingham area do not join our club and get around with us. Let us carry on showing people that we St. Dunstaners can certainly enjoy ourselves, and also show that St. Dunstan's is still going strong.

It was our pleasure to have with us as our guests on this outing the Branch Chairman, Vice Chairman and Finance Committee Chairman of the Austin branch, accompanied by their wives, and they very much enjoyed themselves.

We were very pleased to have Eddy Hordyniec back with us. He came out of hospital just after our last meeting and, although still in some pain having had his knee cap removed, he managed to come on the outing.

Please remember that our November meeting is on Sunday, 7th November, the first Sunday in the month.

*DOUG CASHMORE Secretary*

## St. Dunstan's Amateur Radio Society

by Tommy Gaygan

The Amateur Radio Weekend held at Ian Fraser House from 24th to 26th September started off very well on the Friday evening from 7 o'clock until 10 o'clock in committee (and they say that women can talk!).

Saturday began with a well attended meeting, and we were very pleased to welcome Miss Louise Farrow and Ray Hazan. We also welcomed Bill Shea's wife, Joan, and Jock Inness' wife Phoebe and daughter Catherine, who are certainly better looking than Jock!

We would like to congratulate Norman Maries on getting his call sign G4FHP.

## FAMILY NEWS

### Marriages

Many congratulations to our St. Dunstaner, *Bernard Glover*, of Purbrook, who was married on 21st September, to Miss Delia Anne Burgess. We wish them every happiness.

*Mr. and Mrs. Arthur David* of St. Athan, Glamorgan, are pleased to announce that their daughter, Eileen, was married to Geoffrey Burnett on 9th October at St. Athan Church.

*Mrs. Clara Nolan*, widow of our St. Dunstaner *John Nolan*, is pleased to announce that her son, David John, was married to Linda Rindsland on 25th September at Acton Registry Office.

*Mr. and Mrs. John Sedgley* of Newquay, Cornwall, are pleased to announce that their grandson, Peter James Sedgley was married to Sylvia Jean Jelbert on 4th September at Mitchell Methodist Chapel.

*Mr. and Mrs. David Taylor* of Swindon, are pleased to announce that their grandson, David, was married to Lenore Osbourne on 3rd July at Purton.

### Ruby Weddings

#### Congratulations to:

*Mr. and Mrs. Charles Butler* of Southampton, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding on 3rd October.

In the afternoon we had a marvellous lecture on the morse code (C.W.) by Mr. Louis Varney, C.Eng., M.I.E.E., who also gave us some practical demonstrations and we hope that we will have the great pleasure of his company in the future. We would also like to thank Charles Bargery for bringing his two metre rig for the weekend and Bill Shea for bringing his K.W. 2,000 set down.

We were sorry that our President, Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme, and Mrs. Garnett-Orme were unable to attend, and hope they will be able to do so on either the weekend of 28th-30th January or 4th-6th February, 1977.

Once more, the committee would like to thank everybody for attending and it would give us pleasure to welcome those interested in amateur radio.

*Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Parish* of Littlehampton, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding on 10th October.

*Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Whitley* of Totton, Hampshire, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding on 17th October.

### Golden Weddings

Many congratulations to *Mr. and Mrs. William Thomas "Ginger" Scott* of Rottingdean, who celebrated their Golden Wedding on 18th September.

### Diamond Wedding

Our warmest congratulations to *Mr. and Mrs. Francis Ward* of West Norwood, who celebrated their Diamond Wedding on 21st September. They received a congratulatory telegram from H.M. The Queen, and a telephone call from their son, Hugh, who lives in Australia.

### Grandchildren

#### Congratulations to:

*Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Jones Atack* of Blackpool, on the birth of a grandson, Jason Michael, born on 14th August to their daughter, Linda, and her husband.

*Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Carney* of Bournemouth, on the birth of their fourth grandchild, a girl, Anna Louise, born on 30th July to their daughter, Christine, and her husband Bill Stanbridge.

*Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Cashmore* of Bromsgrove, Worcestershire, on the birth of a grandson, Richard Douglas, born on 29th August to their son John and his wife, Rita.

*Mr. and Mrs. Reg Craddock* of Warrington, on the birth of a grandson, Adam Dylan, born recently to their daughter, Denise, and her husband Lionel Ousdine.

*Mr. and Mrs. Tom Daborn* of Paracombe, North Devon, on the birth of their first grandchild, a boy, James Edward John, born on 28th September to their son, John, and his wife, Maureen.

*Mr. and Mrs. William Faulkner*, on the birth of a grand-daughter, Victoria Ann, born recently to their daughter, Peggy, and her husband, Norman.

*Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lewis* of Eccles, on the birth of the sixth grandchild, Lee, on 6th October.

*Mr. and Mrs. John Perfect* of Plymouth, on the birth of a grandson, Andrew, born on 18th August to their son, David, and his wife.

### Examination and Career Successes We warmly congratulate:

Laura Bingham aged 7, daughter of *Mrs. Joan Bingham* and our late St. Dunstaner, *Mr. Dennis Bingham*, who passed her Primary Grade in Gymnastics at Shoreham on 13th June.

Simon Bloxham-Rose, son of our St. Dunstaner, *Mrs. E. Bloxham-Rose* and her husband, who has won a trophy and a book token for English speaking at King's School, Taunton.

George Lear, younger son of *Mr. and Mrs. William Lear* of Plymouth, Devon, who has been awarded the plaque for the best service in Devon and Cornwall by the Service Guild of the Ford Motor Company, who run this competition for all their service stations throughout Great Britain. George has been invited to Palma to take part in the awards for the whole country and now stands a chance of the National prize.

Martin White, son of *Mr. and Mrs. William White* of Fordingbridge, who has passed his Higher National Certificate in Electrical and Electronic Engineering.

### Deaths

#### We offer our sincere sympathy to:

*Mr. Stanley Joseph Fowler* of Beeston, whose wife, Maisie, died on 5th October.

*Mr. and Mrs. George Hermitage* of Northfleet, Kent, whose daughter, Mrs. Margaret Kruth, died on 10th August at the age of 45.

*Mr. Frank Heyes* of St. Helen's, Lancashire, whose wife, Alice, died on 19th September.

*Mr. Winston Holmes* of Hove, whose wife, Catherine, died on 13th April. Mr. Holmes would particularly like to thank all his friends at St. Dunstons for their kind letters.

## In Memory

It is with great regret we have to record the death of the following St. Dunstaner and we offer our deepest sympathy to his widow, family and friends.

#### William Phillip Delaney Home Guard

William Phillip "Jim" Delaney of Bridgwater, died in hospital on 4th October, aged 62.

From April 1940 until March 1943, Mr. Delaney served as a C./Sgt. Instructor in the Home Guard and was injured by the explosion of an anti-tank grenade while on duty.

He was admitted to St. Dunstan's in 1943 and, after initial training, studied Physiotherapy. He qualified in 1946 and took up an appointment at Taunton Hospital, during which period he built up a busy private practice. In 1954 Mr. Delaney joined the staff at Bridgwater Hospital, where he became Head of the Department.

In earlier years, Mr. Delaney was interested in the Scout movement, playing the piano and drums in the Scouts' Band. Despite his busy private practice and responsible hospital appointment, our St. Dunstaner had many outside interests. With his wife, he enjoyed a busy social life, occasionally lectured on the work of St. Dunstan's, was a keen Rugby supporter and took a great interest in his garden.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Lucie Celia Delaney, a daughter, Jean, and grandchildren.



*General views of the dedication service conducted by the Very Reverend The Dean of Westminster, Dr. Edward Carpenter.*

