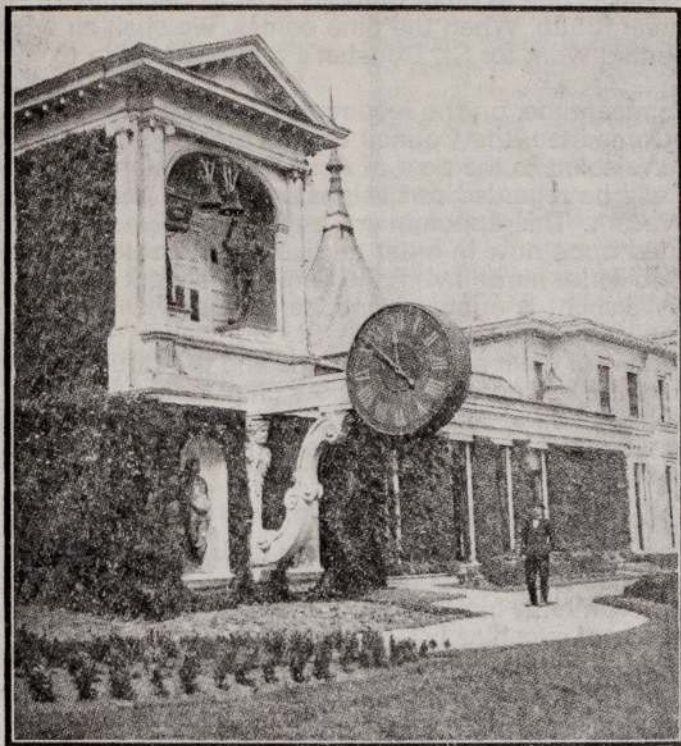


1978

St. Dunstan's



(Photo, Bransell)

Revue.



No. 1.

1s. net.

The Review celebrates its 700th edition

Message from the Chairman

Staff Changes

As some readers may already have heard through contact with Headquarters, Mr. C. D. Wills is due to retire from his post as Secretary of St. Dunstan's in the fairly near future. When the time comes, we shall all wish to thank him for his splendid work for St. Dunstan's and pay tribute to his fine record of service.

In the meantime, on the recommendation of the Finance and General Purposes Committee, the Council of St. Dunstan's has decided to appoint Mr. W. C. Weisblatt to the post of Assistant Secretary from the 1st October, 1978; he will be regarded as designated for the post of Secretary when it becomes vacant. This appointment and the designated appointment have been decided upon now in order to give Mr. Weisblatt a reasonable time in which to familiarise himself with the Secretary's work generally.

'Bill' Weisblatt is a lawyer and, as our Legal Officer, shows great skill, kindness and sympathy in helping St. Dunstaners with a wide range of problems and is of great assistance to me and the Council on many legal and other matters. He will continue to be our chief legal adviser.

On behalf of all at St. Dunstan's, I congratulate Mr. Weisblatt upon his appointment and wish him every success in the years to come.

Summer Holidays

At this time of year most people have had their summer holidays and are busy swapping stories of their experiences. I am afraid in 1978 that means in many cases sad tales of tents blown away, or non-stop rain, or simply the complete dreary absence of sunshine!

Many St. Dunstaners, however, have once again had the luck to spend holidays in familiar surroundings with old friends who spare nothing in their efforts to see that they enjoy themselves, whatever the weather. I am referring particularly to the camps held for St. Dunstaners at Warminster in July and at Lee-on-Solent in August. There are reports on both these events elsewhere in the *Review* and they give a good picture of the warm fellowship existing through the years and also describe the splendid entertainments enjoyed by the campers.

I have in mind as well the visitors to Brighton, spending holidays at Ian Fraser House or sometimes, in the case of older men, at Pearson House. This summer there have unfortunately been special difficulties due to staff illness, etc., at Ovingdean, but I know Commandant, Matron and all their helpers

COVER ILLUSTRATIONS: For our 700th issue we reproduce the cover of *St. Dunstan's Revue*, number one, dated July, 1915. Our 1978 back cover shows Alan Wagstaff, Walford Davies and George Hudson competing in the Archery Championships.

have, as usual, made every effort to ensure that everything went well for St. Dunstaners.

On behalf of all who have benefited from a delightful break in Wiltshire, Hampshire or Sussex, I should like to thank the good friends who help to provide and organise such happy times. We want them to know how much we appreciate their generosity and hard work.

Jon Earnest-Dance

MR. JERRY PARKER

Mr. Jerry Parker, our Employment Placement Officer, died after a short illness on Wednesday, 6th September.

He was personally responsible for St. Dunstaners employed in industry in the North of England and during the past twenty-one years became their friend and counsellor. When they retired he continued to visit them in their homes, helping with their hobbies and maintaining the close associations he had formed over the years.

He will be greatly missed by St. Dunstaners and staff alike and we extend our deepest sympathy to his widow and family.

Mr. Garnett-Orme writes:

My wife and I were much saddened to hear of the death of Mr. Jerry Parker and we join in this expression of sympathy. We have such happy memories of his friendliness and kindness at many reunions.

He will long be remembered for the wide range of his activities. No action on behalf of St. Dunstaners was ever too much trouble for him. We share in the gratitude of many for his devoted and unselfish service.

MRS. DOROTHY WILLIAMS

It is with great regret that we record the death of Mrs. Dorothy Williams on 3rd August, 1978, at the Tarner Home, Brighton, after a long and distressing illness.

Mrs. Williams was our very popular Escort Sister until her resignation due to her illness. With part of the generous donations from St. Dunstaners, a special "bed-chair pillow" was ordered for her. This, together with the balance has, at Mrs.

Williams' request, now been handed to the Matron of the Nursing Home to use for the benefit of future patients, who, we are sure, will have the same excellent care as that given to Mrs. Williams.

Mrs. Williams had asked that we should thank all who contributed and express her fond remembrances to all St. Dunstaners.

In acknowledging St. Dunstan's gift, Miss J. H. Wesley, Matron of the Tarner Home wrote: "She was such a vivacious woman and so very brave in her terminal illness. We felt privileged to nurse her and like everyone who knew her, miss her very much".

Tribute from the Editor

The Editor would like to pay special tribute to the memory of Dorothy Williams for her contributions to the *Review* in the Ovingdean Notes. Her enthusiasm and cheerfulness were so vivid in her writing, and we know from many readers how much her column was appreciated.

WIDOWS' PENSIONS

With effect from 15th November, all widows whose husbands during their lifetime were in receipt of constant attendance allowance should be awarded a war widow's pension. Would any widow who is not notified of the award by 16th November, please contact Mr. L. A. Slade, our Pensions Officer, at Headquarters.

Guide Dogs for the Blind

Please note that the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association have moved to: *Alexandra House, 9-11 Park Street, Windsor, Berkshire, SL4 1JR. Telephone Windsor 55711-55717.*

MISS KATHLEEN RILEY: Tributes

We have lost a very old friend and valued helper at camp, Kathleen Riley. When she first appeared at H.M.S. Daedalus, she at once became one of 'us' and dedicated to St. Dunstan's. She was also dedicated to the Navy and when she 'came out' I think she would have found life difficult without St. Dunstan's. Kathleen would be the first to say how much she got out of her friendship with St Dunstaners.

The camp will not be the same without her. She had made so many special jobs her own. We cannot spare her and are all so sad at her sudden death.

MRS. AVIS SPURWAY

Without true friends the world is but a wilderness Bacon

Over the many years that Sybil and I knew Kathleen Riley, she was a true and sincere friend to us and to many St. Dunstaners and she will be sadly missed.

During her service days in the W.R.N.S., she gave time and help to others and was loved and respected for it. In civilian life, she remained faithful to Royal Navy friends — "she followed the alarms and excursions" of the celebrated Fleet Air Arm Gun Crews and continued her association with St. Dunstan's "for those in peril down at Lee" at the annual H.M.S. Daedalus Camp. Kath was always there to greet us off the coach, old and new campers alike, and did her utmost to see that we all had an enjoyable time.

St. Dunstan's sportsmen will also remember Kath for her willingness to help. The glow of her personality has faded from the scene, leaving it a little darker for those of us who are left.

DAVID BELL

We are still stunned by our loss, not believing she could grow old or disappear from the scene. I have known her myself for around 30 years, from the tomboy, completely at home in male society, as ready as any youth to demolish a foolish dare, to the efficient Chief Wren, born organiser, with a deep love for humanity

and a strong desire to help in whatever way possible. Nothing was too much for her; no situation too daunting if the end seemed worth it. She could pass through any barrier of rank or custom as if it were not there. She was a true friend both in big things and in small. Her devotion to St. Dunstan's was absolute. Of all things, she was most proud of her title, Governor of St. Dunstan's. We will remember her with love and gratitude.

BOB YOUNG

I am sure that all of us who attended the St. Dunstan's Camp at H.M.S. Daedalus and who have known Kathleen Riley over the years, will still be recovering from the shock of hearing of her sudden death on the 24th July.

Kath, as she was known to us all, was born at Langley Mill, Nottinghamshire. She served in the Royal Navy as a Chief Wren, and in 1956 found herself at H.M.S. Daedalus, Lee-on-Solent, at the time of one of the St. Dunstan's Summer Camps, when members of the Fleet Air Arm Field Gun Crew act as our guide dogs and hosts for a week's holiday. Henceforth, Kath had never missed attending a Camp as one of the regular helpers. Even when she was posted to Malta she made it her business to take her leave to coincide with Camp.

There was no question of forgetting about her St. Dunstan's friends from one Camp to another. Kath maintained the link between the Field Gun Crew and ourselves during the year, coming to help at Annual Sports weekends at Ovingdean, and the National Sports Competitions for the Disabled at Stoke Mandeville.

Kath worked quietly behind the scenes fostering interest in the Camp in nautical circles as well as among her many local friends. Among them were Sir Alex and Lady Rose and one year Kath asked Sir Alex if he would present the sports trophies and both he and his wife have continued with regular visits to Camp ever since.

Probably but few would have known that sixty-eight years of life lay hidden beneath her sun-tanned and weathered complexion, so symbolic of her love of the sea and an open air life; at the

TRIBUTES—continued

slightest provocation she would take a dip in the sea, summer or winter, whatever the weather, and she was always at hand even at 7.30 in the morning to take one of us campers for a swim.

Her knowledge of victualling, gained during her service with the W.R.N.S., coupled with her love of children (in her younger days she had been a Brown Owl and District Guide Captain), led her upon retirement from the Royal Navy to take up appointments at several schools, and there is little doubt that her choice in recent years of Roedean School was on account of its proximity to her many St. Dunstan's friends.

Throughout her long close association with St. Dunstan's, both during her service career and in civilian life, invitations were forthcoming from time to time for us to join Kath at one of her functions that she thought we might enjoy; I well remember attending several splendid parties, along with other St. Dunstaners friends, at H.M.S. Dauntless, when Kath was stationed at this W.R.N.S. training centre.

Few perhaps will be aware of the tremendous work that she also did for Cancer Research, spending much of her spare time making little coloured rabbits to sell to raise funds, and once I remember her making several in the Field Gun Crew colours for presentation to St. Dunstaners children who were at one of the Ovingdean sports week-ends . . . just another example of her thoughtfulness, not wanting the children to feel left out at the prize giving! At our house at Christmas time a parcel would arrive with such gifts as sweaters for our two young lads, Christopher and Nicholas, which Kath had lovingly knitted. Many is the time I have heard people say that they haven't mention that they liked something when Kath was nearby because sooner or later that certain something would arrive, often anonymously, so generous was her nature.

Although Kath lived alone at Gosport, at the time when she was taken ill she was in the company of one of her closest friends, Gloria England. Kath leaves two brothers and a sister, to whom we send our deepest sympathy at their sad loss.

All who were privileged to know Kath will greatly miss her, particularly when at Camp where we hold such happy memories of her company.

JIMMY WRIGHT

I first met the late Kathleen Riley in the early 1950's at the St. Dunstan's camp, H.M.S. Daedalus, Lee-on-Solent. She was then Chief Petty Officer Wren on the Station. She gave all her spare time to looking after and entertaining my fellow St. Dunstaners and I quickly came to realise that she was quite indispensable.

I do not know of a camp when she was not present, even after she retired from the Service. In the later years, one of the highlights of our week with the Fleet Air Arm was what became known as, 'Kath Riley's Run Ashore'. This always started in a cloud of mystery, but each time took in a visit of great interest before we finished up at H.M.S. Collingwood for refreshments and lunch. I remember well one of these occasions when we found ourselves guests of the Mayor of Gosport for morning coffee and an informal chat.

The word 'ubiquitous' must have been formed with Kathleen Riley in mind. She was everywhere—on the trips to Cowes or to the Isle of Wight, swimming, at any time from dawn onwards, helping to serve at meals on the mess decks, helping with the sports or dancing in the evening.

She will be very greatly missed, but I am sure her memory will not be associated with sadness. She was one of the lights that made the way ahead clearer.

STEWART SPENCE

Cassette Library

The following cassettes have been added to the library:

- Amateur Radio
- R10 (C90) Radio Teletype
- R11 (C90) Worked All Britain Award
- R12 (C60 and C90) Amateur Radio Examination notes

A reminder that gardening notes on cassette are available. Details may be obtained from: *Miss K. Fleet, The Cassette Library for Blind Gardeners, 48 Tolcarne Drive, Pinner, Middlesex.*



IT STRIKES ME

by Magog

St. Dunstaner joins a Foreign Legion

For the past seven years, John Cowan of Boreham Wood, has been travelling to Belgium for their Remembrance Parade. King Baudouin attended the parade in which 25,000 Belgians took part. John was one of the very few Britons present and so delighted were the hosts, that he was elected a member of the Belgian equivalent of our Royal British Legion.

John served in the Royal Warwickshire Regiment and then the Royal Norfolks. He joined St. Dunstan's just prior to the end of the Second World War.

Polish 'This is Your Life'

At the end of September, a St. Dunstaner was the subject of a half-hour film on Polish television.

Zofia Ksiazek-Bregulowa lost her sight fighting with the underground movement during the legendary Warsaw uprising.

She was taken prisoner by the Germans and saved from death by drowning, along with some 2,000 other prisoners, by the Polish Army advancing from the West with the allied forces.

After coming to Britain for an eye operation in Edinburgh, where she met her husband, a professional violinist and conductor, she came to St. Dunstan's for training at Church Stretton. At our Royal Academy of Dramatic Art, she continued her theatrical studies before returning to Poland.

Now her life story, told in interview and with excerpts of her work, has been filmed for television. It covers her childhood years, the war-time dangers of the underground movement, her later distinguished career as an actress on stage, television and radio and her work in schools and colleges giving poetry recitals.

Zofia is also a poet in her own right and in the film she reads four of her own poems as well as extracts from two monodramas, 'Green Shadows' by Finn Methling, a Danish playwright, and 'Life' by Polish author, Ernest Bryll.

Service to Swimming

Many congratulations to Walter Thornton, O.B.E., of Birmingham, on being awarded the Bar to Service Cross in recognition of valuable services rendered to the Royal Life Saving Society. The citation of the award reads, "Royal Life Saving Society. Patron: Her Majesty the Queen. Commonwealth President: Her Royal Highness, Princess Alexandra the Hon. Mrs. Angus Ogilvy. The Commonwealth Council has awarded the Bar to Service Cross to W. Thornton in recognition of valuable services rendered to the Society. 1978".

Mr. Thornton's connection with the Royal Life Saving Society goes back to 1936. 25 years ago, he revived the Bournville Life Saving Club, of which he became President in 1969. The R.L.S.S. awarded him the Service Cross in 1970.

Record Retirement

Mr George Grainger of Tasmania, Australia, recently retired after 25 years as a senior telephonist with the Hydro Electric Commission. A record sum was received for his retirement presentation with which a music centre, stereo headphones and cassettes were purchased.

Mr. Grainger and his wife, Jean, have just received an invitation from the Federated Clerks Union to attend a reception and presentation from the State Executive. Meanwhile, Mr. Grainger is busy writing an autobiography for his grandchildren.

Bowling Trophy

Last year, in Norwich, a club for blind bowlers was formed and a modest Percy Stubbs was elected Captain. In the Gordon Bailey Trophy Match between Norwich, Cambridge and Lowestoft last year, Percy's team were runners up. This year, they swept the board and have been, so far, unbeaten in any match.

Other members of the club are James Forbes-Stewart and Walter Jermy, both of whom joined St. Dunstan's earlier this year. Percy started bowling three years ago, which shows that the road to success need not be long.

Percy Stubbs has taken part in some more bowling tournaments. He and other members of the Norwich Bowling Club entered the Lowestoft Annual Bowling Festival and had a wonderful week, winning two trophies against bowlers from all over Britain. With two other members, he was runner-up in the Trebles. In the totally blind competition, he was joint winner with a bowler from Yorkshire as the final could not be played due to insufficient time. On the final day he was playing from ten in the morning until six in the evening and was awarded the Percy Mipsted Trophy as joint winner.

Percy's successes have not just stopped at bowling. In this year's blind exhibition held in early September in Norwich, he won 8 first prizes, 4 seconds and 2 thirds in the vegetable and flower section. He also won first prize in the most imaginative section for a wrought iron flower stand and first prize for a candelabra in the most decorative section.



Our St. Dunstaner, Margaret Patterson, with Mr. and Mrs. Garnett-Orme at the Not Forgotten Association's Garden Party at Buckingham Palace.

Historical Encounter

Mr. John Baker of Hove, a retired bank manager and a member of the Sussex County Cricket Club, met his maternal grandfather when he was three years old. A common enough occurrence you will say. But this encounter took place 84 years ago, with a grandfather born in the year 1797. George III was on the throne; it was 8 years after the French Revolution; 8 years before the Battle of Trafalgar and 10 years after the founding of the M.C.C.

A point of interest in passing. In Dorset Square, not 10 minutes walk from Headquarters, there is a plaque which says, "Thomas Lord first laid out his cricket ground on this site in 1787. The M.C.C. was founded in the same year".

Malta Reunion

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Howard of Cwmbran, returned from Malta in June, having attended a very successful reunion of the Royal Engineers, 16th Anti-Aircraft Fortress Company. More than 50 ex-members of the old unit took part, holding a Memorial Service in the Military Cemetery. There was also a meeting in the home of their old Commanding Officer and a splendid party in the Royal British Legion in Valetta.



Returning from a hovercraft trip.

H.M.S. DAEDALUS 1978

by Bob Forshaw

The 1978 Daedalus Camp started well, under brilliant sunshine. The bulk of the Daedalus personnel were gathered at the P.O.'s Mess awaiting the arrival of their St. Dunstan's charges, not quite knowing what lay ahead of them during the forthcoming week. First arrivals were around mid-afternoon, the Brighton coach from Ovingdean shedding its full load straight into the bar for liquid refreshment. After a while, anxiety crept amongst us, and we considered sending out a search party for the London coach, which eventually arrived at supper time. Friday evening saw a get-together at the Chief Petty Officer's Mess where we were officially welcomed.

We awoke on Saturday morning (some of us a little fuzzy headed!) and after a hearty naval breakfast we prepared for the Annual 'Olympic' 2½ mile walking race. Eagerly we converged onto the airfield perimeter, which almost groaned at the prospect of once again suffering the

pounding feet of the St. Dunstaners in this event. I understand a few "dark horses" emerged this year in the shape of Reggie "Peddler" Palmer from Norfolk, young Bob Young and Charles Stafford who took the first three positions, Bob Young deserving special congratulations as he is in his very late seventies. Good show lads.

On Saturday evening we were entertained in the Chief Petty Officer's Mess by a local band. The bar became a hive of industry as we all partook of the honey out of pint sized naval jars. Surprisingly, everyone seemed in fine fettle on the dance floor, despite the morning's effort. There were certainly no lack of partners, although the interpretations of the various dances, as the evening progressed into the small hours, would have to have been seen to be believed.

The next morning, all 43 of us, joined by the Daedalus Company and St. Dunstan's

DAEDALUS—continued

helpers and staff, smiled sweetly at the camera, as our annual camp photograph was taken, I believe, by a smashing Wren photographer. This was followed by all campers and escorts congregating in the Church where Rev. Frank Spurway, in his usual unforgettable fashion, led a wonderful service, including a rousing sermon. A tribute was paid to the late Lady Fraser and Kathie Riley. We then made tracks to the Ward Room of the "Icarus" Club and were hospitably received by Captain Bastick and his Officers. Glasses were placed in our hands and we became acquainted with spirits of a different kind, which were replenished, seemingly, by invisible forces. The afternoon was spent in various ways. Some accepted the kind invitation of Mrs. Peter Buchanan and bathed in her private pool, whilst others enjoyed soaring through the air in gliders provided by the Local Naval Gliding Club. That night, we collected in the Petty Officers' Mess and were joined by members of the neighbouring ex-Marines

Association and their wives. A sing-song took place and the dance floor and spacious bar were filled to capacity.

On Monday, a fishing party set out, most eager to compete for the Catch of the Day, and Bob Young brought home a 4 lb conger eel. Including the Wednesday and Friday fishing efforts, Harold Smith won first prize with an enormous fearsome looking dog fish, weighing 6 lb, and Bob Young took the overall catch of the week prize with a 6 lb 11 oz fish. For those who did not fish, a trip was laid on to the Isle of Wight. We were delighted to be joined by St. Dunstan's Chairman and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Garnett-Orme, who introduced themselves to us personally. At Cowes, we trod the well worn path to the British Legion Club, where we were thoroughly welcomed. Later, many of us took walks along the sea front and went on shopping expeditions before returning to camp.

That evening, we were entertained magnificently at the Dennis Deacon Memorial Concert for which Mrs. Deacon once more generously provided support towards paying the artistes' fees. These

Bob Young and Ralph Preece with their monster catches.



DAEDALUS—continued

included Gordon Fellingham, accompanist; Austin Kent, baritone; Anne Langford, soprano and personality girl; Bob Andrews, comedian and compère. This was followed by another get-together in the Chief Petty Officers' Mess.

On Tuesday, we took part in a marathon sporting event on the airfield. We split ourselves into three enthusiastic teams, aptly named the Shamrocks, the Ding-Dongs and Young's Yeomen and set about hurling such objects as medicine balls, sling balls, discus and javelin. I understand that records were made over previous years, to our great delight and amazement.

St. Dunstan's Sports Day Results

Winning Team "The Shamrocks"

A Team. Total 631 pts.

Danny McGoochan (*Captain*), Ted Jinks, John Taylor, Sam Wilkins, Bob Forshaw, Harold Smith, Mick Sheehan. *Second B Team. Total 624 pts. "The Ding-Dongs"*.

Third C Team. Total 513½ pts. "Young's Yeomen".

Winner Totally Blind

First	Ted Jinks	129 pts.
Second	John Taylor	108 pts.
Third	Bill Shea	100 pts.

Winner Semi Sighted

First	George Hudson	126 pts.
Second	Bob Forshaw	115 pts.
Third	Charles Hague	111 pts.

The Victor Ludorum Trophies, went to:
Ted Jinks, T.B., George Hudson, P.S.

Winner Doubly Handicapped

Mick Sheehan	66 pts.
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Goal Kicking Competition

Draw	{ David Bell	3 penalties
	{ Bob Forshaw	3 penalties

During the afternoon, some of us took to the water, by courtesy of H.M.S. Vincent who loaned us their pool for our swimming gala, where Charles Stafford swam away with the "Glen Trophy" by gaining 11 points. In addition to these activities, a Bridge Tournament was organised by the Commander's wife, Mrs. Rikki White, and a Mystery Car Tour took place, which was won by Charles Stafford (again!) and his crew, Kevin and Yvonne

Massed start — the beginning of 2½ miles hard walking round the perimeter of the airfield.



DAEDALUS—continued

Rixon. We all joined forces later in the Eagle Club for a very enjoyable buffet dance. Thank you lads.

On Wednesday, another larger fishing party went out for the day, while other members sailed over to the Isle of Wight again and returned with quite a sun tan; indeed, the weather remained on its best behaviour all week. Another excellent dance was held in the evening at the Titchfield Community Centre, organised by Mrs. Marjorie Freeman and her committee. The ladies at the bar generously donated their evenings wages and this, combined with Ben Mills raffle, amounted to a total of £43.00 in aid of Camp funds. Thank you Titchfield. See you again in 1979.

Thursday brought a trip on a hovercraft across to the Isle of Wight accompanied by a commentary from the skipper which was thoroughly enjoyed by all on board. Returning to the landing stage at H.M.S. Daedalus, we made our way back to the Petty Officer's Mess and later divided ourselves into various groups, visiting different places. These included the British Legion Club at Lee-on-Solent, Neptune Court (ex Navy and Marines O.A.P. residence), H.M.S. Collingwood, and a surprise birthday party held by Mrs. Spurway for Gordon Brown's younger daughter, Helen, at the Wrennery.

Photographer 'bird'

After supper, all campers, helpers and escorts assembled in the Chief Petty Officers' Mess, awaiting the arrival of Captain Bastick and his wife, with Commander J. White; P.R.O., Lt. M. Larcombe and F.G.O., Lt. J. Rooke. On taking the platform, a surprise visit was made by Mr. Wills, St. Dunstan's Secretary, and Miss Mosley. Prizes were given and another tribute was paid to the late Kathie Riley by David Bell. It was announced that in future the car rally trophy should be called "The Riley Prize". Speeches continued, including Charles Stafford proposing a vote of thanks to the Captain and Company, and Bill Shea proposing a vote of thanks (and jokes) to the helpers, "dogs" and all the Field Gun Crew. In reply to all previous speakers, Mr. Wills gave a vote of thanks on behalf of all St. Dunstaners to

Captain Bastick and Officers and Ship's Company involved in this year's camp. After the speeches had been completed, the mess was re-arranged for dancing to an impromptu band (record player!!) Later, two St. Dunstaners gave an entirely unrehearsed musical performance on mouth organ and string bass. Throughout the evening of dancing, revelling and enormous intakes of liquid refreshment, Captain Bastick mingled in the crowd chatting to individuals. We must not omit to thank that nice young Wren photographer who took so many snaps both on the sports field and at the prize giving.

Memorial Service

On Friday, a short service was held in memory of Kathie Riley who died suddenly in July. She will be sadly missed by all who remember her kindness and generosity to us and others, and her great concern for cancer research for which a collection was made. The sum of £30 is being sent to this cause.

I have been informed that at approximately 11.30, Bob Young and a few stalwarts marched to Titchfield resting at several public houses on the way, returning back to base at around 16.00 hours. What a man! His companions only just about kept up with him.

Throughout the day, visits were made to the swimming pool, to crew members, families for tea, whilst others wisely rested themselves in preparation for the forthcoming evening's final fling. This came up to expectations, as the regular band played for dancing. Ben Mills and Dr. Brittain were responsible for the mammoth raffle which consisted of 33 prizes. A great effort was made in raising the sum of £160 in aid of camp funds. During the week, another raffle had been drawn at the C.P.O.s' Mess, which made another £28, making the overall sum of £231 towards camp funds.

Saturday morning arrived all too soon and our thanks to our helpers from the bottoms of our hearts. I am sure I am speaking on behalf of all the St. Dunstaners in thanking all the helpers.

Above all, thank you to our hosts: Captain A. Bastick, M.Sc., R.N., Commander J. White, R.N. and all those others, too numerous to mention.

DAEDALUS—continued

Special thanks to our "dogs" who looked after us so well, and we hope we left them all in one piece. They were the most terrific bunch of guys you could ever wish to meet. We must not forget to men-

St. Dunstan's Walking Race Results

Order of Finish	Actual Time	Allowance	Handicapped Time	Placing
Palmer, Reg	25.27	2.00	23.27	2
Miller, Bill	25.29	none	25.29	6
Carter, Arthur	27.12	1.45	25.27	5
Jinks, Ted	27.17	2.00	25.17	4
Young, Bob	27.43	4.30	23.13	1
Stafford, Charles	27.55	3.30	24.25	3
Hudson, George	29.37	3.30	26.07	7
Allen, George	31.51	4.00	27.51	8
McConaghy, Charlie	37.55	4.00	33.55	9

Handicapped Results

- 1 R. Young
- 2 R. Palmer
- 3 C. Stafford

Dennis Deacon Veterans Cup

R. Young

Bridget Talbot Novice Cup

R. Palmer

Fastest Loser

W. Miller

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.

Richard Bell Wilson of Cleadon, Sunderland, who joined St. Dunstan's on 18th July. Mr. Wilson served as an Acting Lance Sergeant in the 125 Anti-Tank Royal Artillery during the Second World War. He is married with a family.

Alexander Gifford of Gillingham, Kent, who joined St. Dunstan's on 4th August. Mr. Gifford, who is 82, served as a Sergeant in the London Rifle Brigade, then the Artists Rifles Brigade, in the First World War. He was wounded in France in September, 1918. He is a married man.

Herbert Elford of Temple Cloud, Avon, who joined St. Dunstan's on 3rd July. Mr. Elford served in the Royal Air Force

during the Second World War. He is married with an adult son and daughter. **James Wilding** of Oswestry, who joined St. Dunstan's on 28th July. Mr. Wilding served as a Sapper in the Royal Engineers during the First World War. He is a widower with a grown up family.

John Ashcroft of Doncaster, who joined St. Dunstan's on 11th August. Mr. Ashcroft served as a Private with the Kings Own Yorkshire Light Infantry in the Second World War and was taken prisoner in Burma in 1943.

Harold Chilvers of Scarborough, who joined St. Dunstan's on 11th August. Mr. Chilvers served as a Private during the First World War. He is a widower.

Large Print Telephone Dial

A self-adhesive, large print telephone dial is currently available from the G.P.O. The ring fits over the existing dial and is easily fitted by the visually handicapped themselves. It comes with detailed fitting instructions and costs 40p. from the Sales Division of your local Telephone Manager's Office, which can be found in the front of your telephone directory.

AMATEUR RADIO WEEKEND

"I like to make at least one friend before breakfast every Sunday", explained a radio ham from Vermont, U.S.A., to Bill Shea, Chairman, in the Winter Garden. From the same seat a little later, Ted John, Secretary, talked to a young lady in Finland, who had just been collecting berries from the forest to make jam. She had worked in North Wales and had visited Liverpool and Brighton. Venezuela, Newfoundland and Barcelona also featured on the log. All this was achieved on a set a little bigger than the "tranny" you find in every home. Sets can be operated from small cabinets in the drawing room; short range radios from inside a car.

The meeting took place in the morning of Saturday, 9th September, at which 15 members were present. Two new members were welcomed, Alex Nesbitt of Teignmouth and Roman Donald of Hove. It was decided that the G3MOW Memorial Trophy would be presented on the same basis as last year. Voting slips will be sent out shortly. Also coming out shortly will be a circular describing the proposal to send out a newsletter on cassette containing news of the meeting for those unable to attend. The Secretary explained that all that was required for the permanent station at Ian Fraser House was the aerial. This was expected to be completed in about five weeks time. The society ex-

pressed deep gratitude to Bob Fielding and his assistant, Dave, who had done and still were doing so much to help in setting up the station.

In the afternoon, the President of the Radio Society of Great Britain, Dr. Dain Evans, G3RPE, gave a talk on Microwaves, or more particularly, 10 Gigahertz. An hour and a half at the kitchen table could produce a set with a range of 250 kms. At present, the problem was that line of sight between sets was required. During a successful attempt to transmit from Ostend to Dover, a supertanker got in the way and caused the signal to fade. There was a lot of discussion about the dangers of microwaves but Dr. Evans was quick to reassure radio amateurs because of the low power used.

The afternoon meeting also welcomed Mr. Rodney Bennett of the B.B.C., who has taken over Frank Hennig's post on the World Radio Club. If permission is granted, the recorded interviews could be included in the newsletter previously mentioned.

The society would like to thank the staff of Ian Fraser House for their hospitality, despite the fact that they were very busy with other reunions. It is hoped the next meetings will take place in February, July and October, 1979. Exact dates will be announced in the *Review*.

WARMINSTER CAMP by Jim Padley

Thursday afternoon, July 20th, saw the arrival at the Assembly Hall in Warminster of the St. Dunstan's party who were attending the annual Warminster Camp. We were welcomed by the friendly helmsman, Phil Ferris, Rotarian Secretary, and the ladies of the Inner Wheel.

While the chatter of the news of the past year was being exchanged, the ladies served us a most welcome cup of tea after our long journey. Miss Oliphant, one of the founders of the Camp, was there to greet us and we were all pleased to meet her once again and bring her up-to-date on our own personal news. We were also pleased to see Ted Frearson who, while visiting in the area, had popped in to see us all.

After being ferried to our billet at the School of Infantry, where we tidied up, we were driven to the Old Bell, where we were the guests at the Rotarian dinner. This, of course, gave us the opportunity of meeting their new President, Dennis Grist, and also enjoying the company of not only our old Rotarian friends and ladies of the Inner Wheel, but also to meet since last year, new Rotarians who, I learnt, had been thoroughly briefed by the experienced, but who turned out to be natural and helped to make it a most enjoyable weekend.

Friday afternoon, after luncheon at The George, Longbridge Deverill, we were driven by Mrs. Luce and her helper drivers to Hinton Manor at Hinton Charterhouse,

WARMINSTER CAMP—continued

where we attended a garden party given by Mr. Robin Robertson-Glasgow. The afternoon was spent in the most pleasant surroundings and with the sun shining, proved to be most enjoyable. Tea was taken in the dining room of the manor and we were entertained in the music room by the music mistress and two young lady songsters from Selwood Girls School, Frome. They were enthusiastically received.

We were then driven to the Royal British Legion, where we were entertained by their members for the evening. This, of course, went off in traditional British Legion style and everybody enjoyed themselves.

Saturday saw us at Ascot Race Course and, armed with every sporting paper that could be mustered, we all attempted to beat the bookie. Fred Wareham was the man of vision and with his profitable tips, he helped to salvage our non-visionary selection of the afternoon. Well done, Fred.

The evening saw us as guests of the Senior N.C.O.'s Mess, where we were

dined, danced and hosted by the members. This gave us the opportunity and pleasure of meeting the new President, R. S. M. Cairns. Needless to say, a good time was had by all.

On Sunday morning we all attended the parish church in the picturesque village of Upton Scudamore in the company of the Rotarians and their families. We then separated and went with them to their various homes for lunch and tea. The evening found us all again at the Assembly Hall, where we were entertained by the Rotarians and the Round Table League Club, with everybody joining in the choruses. You can imagine, we always had a good time. It was at this particular function that the fine master appeared and, because of his most observant nature, we all listened with trepidation, wondering whose name would be called next for any misdemeanour or mishap that may have occurred during the weekend. Those clever witticisms will give many a chuckle to the recipients when remembered.

After lunch on Monday came the time for our departure. Yes, we all had had a wonderful weekend and our thanks go out to everybody concerned.

A DUNKIRK PILGRIMAGE by Tom Hart

Since the end of the World War II, the Dunkirk Veterans' Association has made an Annual Pilgrimage to the beaches of Dunkirk and Le Panne in memory of the many men who died there. This year, about twenty members of the Folkestone and Hythe Branch and their wives made up a party, and Mabs and I joined the group. We were picked up at various points by coach and eventually sailed from Dover to Ostend, where we were to spend the week-end.

That same evening we were due in Dunkirk for an Anglo-French evening. It was a pleasant evening but I think one of the funniest incidents happened sometime after midnight when Mabs and I thought we had better pay a 'visit' 'ere returning. We found Madame sitting outside collecting the money. "Attention, aux mache", she said to me as I went in It was only when I fell UP the step that I realised "Attention, aux mache" meant "Mind the step". Not wanting me

PILGRIMAGE—continued

they were in 1940—by this time were feeling the heat and they tell me there were more than a few sunburnt, bald-headed men walking around that day.

From here we took a further short service at the Memorial lower down the same street and it was a very welcome break when at 12.30 p.m. we dismissed and found the nearest café. I must say that first pint of French wallop went down very well.

At 3 p.m. we fell in again for a most impressive service on the beach, but once again Goering struck at us, not this time with his dive bombers, but with a swarm of flies. Never have I seen or felt so many—there were millions of them.

En route for Ostend we stopped for the final service at the British War Cemetery.

WEIGHTY PROBLEM

Remember the billiard ball puzzle in the July issue of the *Review*? Well, no one has come up with an answer yet, although Fred Barratt of Dyfed, West Wales, has had a go. In the absence of any correct solutions, here is Fred's answer though, as he tells us, it is not 100% fool-proof.

Divide the 12 balls into 4 groups of 3, calling them A, B, C, D. First, weigh group A and B. Then weigh A and C. If there is a balance between A and B and unbalance between A and C, then C would be shown as the faulty group. If there is an unbalance between A and B, then introducing C in the second weigh would show which group was faulty.

For the third and last weigh, take two balls from the faulty group and weigh. Having already learnt from the second weigh that the odd ball is either heavier or lighter, this weigh will show which one is either heavier or lighter. If, however, the two balls balance, then the ball which was not weighed is the odd ball and one would know whether it was heavier or lighter from the findings of the second weigh.

This method can only be used successfully if the odd ball happens to be in groups A, B or C. If the odd ball is in group D, it could be found in three

This indeed was a most touching ceremony. There were the names of many men I knew engraved on the wall as having no known grave and I thought, "but for the grace of God".

Back in Ostend we had supper and met two of our South African friends, Annette and her Belgium husband, the daughter and son-in-law of the Vanrenens of Cape Town, whom many of you must know.

On our return tragedy came to us. One of our members collapsed and died under the shadow of the white cliffs of Dover. Once again he had returned from Dunkirk.

As for myself, I was never there but some ten miles down the coast, proud to belong to one of the regiments that held Calais and enabled the evacuation of Dunkirk to take place.

weighs, but one could not tell whether it was lighter or heavier.

Mr. Editor, here is another poser for you: Three books are standing on a bookshelf, volumes 1, 2 and 3. Each book measures one inch from cover to cover. A bookworm lands on the front cover of volume one and burrows its way in, only stopping when it comes to the back of volume three. How many inches did it burrow?

Answer: One inch. (The front of book one and the back of book three are only separated by volume two, which is one inch thick.)

ROAD SAFETY

Ernest Patterson, who has been involved in Road Safety for the Blind in Wirral and the Merseyside for some time, has been 'co-opted' onto the Environment Committee of the National Federation of the Blind, under the chairmanship of Mrs. Jill Allen. Mrs. Allen has asked him to carry on with Road Safety in the interest of the Federation in particular and all blind people in general.

Ernest writes that he gets a great deal of help and advice from all the Road Safety Officers in the area and a good deal of encouragement from the Wirral Borough Council.

WAYS OF LIFE—35

AT THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE—

Jimmy Ellis

Talking to Ray Hazan



From chemistry to the cavalry and from the cavalry to charity is a very small nutshell in which to encase the life of Jimmy Ellis. Jimmy and his wife, Laura, were recently on a pre-retirement holiday in England before returning to South Africa, a country he has grown to love and regard as his own. But life for Jimmy has not always been under the hot African sun; he started in foggy old London.

Born and educated in London, Jimmy left school at 17 and used his qualifications to work as a laboratory assistant at the London School of Hygiene and Tropical Medicine. After a short sally into the commercial world, it was the Army Recruiting Office for Jimmy at 19. "With a laboratory training, they wanted to put me into the medics, but having seen somebody riding a polo pony, I was inveigled into the cavalry; not that I needed much inveigling."

For the next year Jimmy was worked hard. Six months 'dry' training (drill, P.T. and saddlery), was followed by six months on horseback. "My idea at this time, was to see the world at the army's expense. So I put my name down for the first draft going abroad. I left for India, in true army fashion, on 23rd December, 1933, and joined my regiment, the 10th Royal Hussars.

After another riding course, Jimmy was posted to the machine-gun troop. "We

were the hardest-worked troopers in the Army for, not only did we have to look after our own horse and tack, but the pack horses and the guns. But it was a good life. At the beginning of my first summer, I heard that the very fashionable regimental band was going up into the hills as the Governor's band for the season. I had been playing the fiddle since the age of 11. After roll-call one morning, I was told to report to the band room. Well, after playing the first 20 bars of Boccherini's Minuet, I was told to move my kit to the bandsmen's bungalow. The band subsequently spent 7 months in a beautifully cool civilian hill station in the Himalayan foothills. The dances seemed like film sets, with all their colour and splendour.

Jimmy returned to England in 1936 and left the Army in 1938. He was called up as a reservist in June, 1939 but no longer riding horses, let alone playing with their tails, from which bow strings are made. This time, it was a mechanical horse breathing carbon monoxide fumes—the cavalry had been mechanised.

Jimmy's first encounter with the enemy took place at Abbeville, on the Somme, when his unit served as part of the 5th French Army. This sortie ended with the evacuation from Brest, three weeks after Dunkirk. The second sortie took place on board the troopship *City of Paris*. This voyage gave Jimmy his first and only

glimpse, from 20 miles away, of Cape Town's Table Mountain. Earlier, "on a lovely, clear, scintillating morning, H.M.S. *Repulse*, fully dressed, the matelots lined up in their whites, a marine band playing on the quarterdeck, sailed through the convoy in farewell to three rousing cheers from all the troops she had escorted. We never saw her again. She sailed straight to her death in Singapore".

Jimmy disembarked at Port Taufiq and his journey through Cairo, Alexandria and Mersa Matruh ended on a newly-captured minefield, when he investigated a suspicious object at the side of the track. The blast took his sight, his left hand, the tops of most of his fingers on the right hand and left him partially deaf and with a leg wound. The date was 21st December, 1941. "Christmas lunch that year was another shot of morphine," says Jimmy laughingly, and that is the key word in Jimmy's make-up. His is not a macabre sense of humour, but to laugh and joke about disability is often to make it more acceptable.

St. Dunstan's

It was in hospital in Cairo that Jimmy first encountered St. Dunstan's. A 'committee' would hand out watches and teach the rudiments of Braille. As the hospital ship docked in Durban, Jimmy and his cabin-mates, Fred Ripley and the late Joe Daly, were met by the Lady in White, Perla Gibson, the opera singer, who gave them a private performance. Also greeting the new arrivals, was the St. Dunstan's Committee, whose secretary, Mrs. Collins, is alive and well today. Readers might also remember First World War St. Dunstan's, the late Albert Mason, who made it his duty to visit every war-blinded casualty in Oribi Military Hospital and was of great encouragement to them all.

Soon, Jimmy and the others were moved to Cape Town, where they were received by the late Mrs. Chadwick-Bates, and settled into their new home, the 'temporary training centre', Tembani, a native word meaning 'hope'. By coincidence, when the builders were preparing the house for St. Dunstan's, they removed some ivy from over the front door and



1933 — In training with the 3rd Carabiniers

there in the lintels, were the moulded images of two torches, which appear on our badge.

"We had a floating population of about 30 men. People may remember friends such as Jimmy Crawford, a First World War physiotherapist, who helped with instruction; a Norwegian seaman called Nils, who, on being offered milk and brandy for a cold, said, 'Matron, please give me the brandy now. I'll have the milk in the morning'. One day, Mrs. Chadwick-Bates suggested I wrote an article which was subsequently published in one of the Capetown newspapers. I still have the cheque for half a guinea, which remains uncashed to this day. More articles followed—they dealt with blindness and St. Dunstan's. Then, since many of us had difficulty in getting down to write a weekly letter home, I hit upon the idea of producing a monthly newsletter



At Cape Town Touch Gallery.

of our activities at Tembani. The Tembani Times was produced by the fellows themselves. I learned to play the trumpet and performed in a band that we formed. Then, 20 months later, the awful day came that I had to return to the U.K. Awful, because I was not sure how my family were going to take it. I also had to take leave of a very special V.A.D. called Laura".

For a year, Jimmy wrote regularly to Laura—"about 7 times a week. I was very lucky when she managed to get on board a troopship for England and we were married in London a few months before the end of the war". Jimmy had ample opportunity during the next five years to show his bride around England. For, having given a few talks in South Africa, he was recommended for a position in the Appeals Department and travelled the length and breadth of the country giving talks.

"In 1949, beyond my wildest day-dream, Lord Fraser asked me, if the opportunity presented itself, would I be prepared to do the same job in South Africa? It would save a few fares every time Laura wanted to see her family! In early 1950, I was appointed Appeals Organiser for St. Dunstan's (South Africa).

"My territory stretched 2,500 miles from Capetown through the two Rhodesias to the Belgian Congo, and 1,200 miles from

East to West. On one trip, I was away for two months. Laura drove 3,000 miles, very often over strip and dirt roads. I gave 59 talks, one national broadcast, spent a weekend with a Prime Minister and lunched with the Governor and returned home with a duodenal ulcer. In those early years, I did three or four trips a year. That job came to an end in 1959, when St. Dunstan's public appeals ceased. I did not join the ranks of the unemployed, however, but became National Public Relations Officer for the South African National Council for the Blind".

Jimmy was able to take to his new job not only his own personal experience, but, with St. Dunstan's approval, many of the appeals organisations he had set up throughout the country. He organised a letter appeal and during his seven years with the Council, sent out nearly 1/4 million letters, raising about R150,000 a year for the 25 to 30,000 blind in South Africa. It is probably the only country on the continent which pays a pension to every registered blind person of all race groups. Jimmy then returned to St. Dunstan's as Public Relations Officer and Welfare Officer in 1966, taking off his appeals hat for good. He held this appointment until June this year.

Rest in Retirement?

Perhaps Jimmy now deserves a rest. "I sometimes wish there were 48 hours in the day". Jimmy has two grown-up daughters and 3 grandsons. He is to be Public Relations Officer for the John Ellerman Memorial Trust and the Ian Fraser Memorial Bursary Fund. He still plays with a group of musicians who visit old folks' homes, etc. He has just completed a 'Use of Tools Course' at Headquarters and no doubt his garage, at least, will see several conversions. "Most of the time I don't think about my blindness. Having recently visited a Cheshire Home, I realise that blindness is by no means the worst handicap. There is more I am unable to do because of the loss of a hand rather than my eyesight". We wish Jimmy and Laura a long, active and satisfying retirement, though retirement may not be the right word. "I am very grateful for the 28 years of sight that I had and thanks to St. Dunstan's training and help, I have learned to live with my blindness".

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From: Wally Thomas, Ovingdean

While touring South Africa in 1975, I met 16 year old André Brandt. He was born in Rhodesia and in early childhood, he went totally deaf and almost blind and subsequently went to South Africa for special schooling.

In 1977 he became influenced by the church and wrote asking if I could help to obtain religious reading materials for him in Braille. An appeal on his behalf appeared in the *Review* and was generously responded to by St. Dunstaners and the widows of St. Dunstaners. André was positively thrilled to receive over 70 volumes and he wasted no time in penning an expression of gratitude.

In his letter to me of June this year, he cheerfully told me of his plans to travel to Rhodesia for interviews with the Army and another agency in relation to his future industrial life. I was left with the impression that, if the Army accepted him, it would be in the capacity of a civilian training as an armourer's assistant, to strip, clean and prepare the weapons.

He dearly wished to be associated with the Army for he was possessed of a deep desire to serve his country and, understandably, he so much wanted to be 'one of the boys'. So he happily skipped off home and I will leave his parents to tell you the rest of the story, as told in a letter to me.

"Providence, however, intervened and his ambition of joining the Army was not to be fulfilled. We know, however, that he passed away in the knowledge that he was with his family and friends in the country he loved so much—Rhodesia.

In addition to our very special thanks to you for your part in Andre's life, please convey our thanks to St. Dunstan's and all those people, unknown to us, who contributed towards Braille reading material for him, especially efforts made to provide him with the Bible in Braille.

It is our intention to pass all his Braille reading material to the Worcester School for the Blind, who will best know where it might be of most benefit."

From: Alf Bradley,
Northwood Hills, Middlesex
Blessed News

It is reasonable to think that some readers might just recall the article in the July issue of the *Review* under the title of "Good News", in which my involvement in the work of a small school for the blind in Beira, Mozambique, was outlined? My friend's name is Innocent Boroma and I have been in touch with him in one way or another for about 15 years. Remember?

Well, the most recent letter from him, dated August 9th, contained two small paragraphs which point to considerable progress...

"About the pupils; Jose, Raimundo and Isau are continuing in secondary school, while Diogo, Dique, Henriques and Cipriano are telephone operators. God is hearing your supplications. . ."

"As we all know, the one who works has to gain his reward. In such a way I wish to inform you that your prayers have been heard. This school has always been recognised by the government, which has promised to undertake the care of the pupils and also to pay the teacher from next year. That is the blessed news from your supplications."

I hope that you find a tiny link of continuity from "Good News" in the July *Review* and this "Blessed News" in my most recent letter from Mozambique.

From: Alfred Turner of Shepperton,
Middlesex

I was quite interested to read the poser about the twelve billiard balls in the July *Review*. I know the answer but I won't bother to write it down now.

Whilst training at Ovingdean in 1968, I met Alan Noakes, who had been discharged from the Royal Navy. We were both very fond of puzzles and it was he who introduced me to this one about the billiard balls. I know it taxed my brain severely, but I did get the answer after much mental strain. Since then, I have asked many people to solve this puzzle and, so far, nobody has succeeded, so I

LETTERS—continued

shall be watching future issues of the *Review* for the names of those who have been successful.

The following problem was put to me in 1940, since when I have asked dozens of people to solve it but, to date, no-one has succeeded in giving me the correct answer. Yet I consider it to be a much easier puzzle than the one about the billiard balls.

A man has 1,000 apples and ten bags. He places the 1,000 apples in the ten bags, which he then seals. Without breaking open any bags, he can now supply any quantity of apples from 1 to 1,000 by handing over so many sealed bags. How many apples are in each of the ten bags?

From: Zofia and Wlodek Bregula, Poland

We would like to thank you very cordially for the delightful five weeks stay at Ian Fraser House. We immensely enjoyed the time we spent there with our friends. We would like to thank all of you at St. Dunstan's who made our holiday so pleasant and unforgettable. We were deeply touched by your hospitality and the way you cared for us.

The Calvert Trust Adventure Centre

An Adventure Centre for the disabled, developed by the Calvert Trust (Challenge for the Disabled) Ltd., has recently been opened in Cumbria. The Centre was originally started with the backing of the Sports Council and the English Tourist Board. A special hide to suit bird-watchers in wheel chairs has been built after consultations with the Royal Society for the Protection of Birds over its design. It is hoped that, eventually, a swimming pool, indoor sports hall and other necessities will be provided. Fund raising is currently going on to pay for these amenities.

The Calvert Trust has two farmsteads at Keswick, which are being converted to receive up to 27 guests at a time and

From: Ernest Patterson, Birkenhead

Fred Barratt's Ontario Poplar may be propagated quite easily by taking hardwood cuttings in November when all the leaves have fallen off.

Take as many hardwood cuttings as needed, about 5-6" long. Strip off unwanted leaves or stubble from the half of the cutting that will be put in the ground. The lower bark should also be nicked slightly. This is really to identify the bottom of the cutting, but it does help to encourage the formation of new roots. Hormone rooting powder may also help root formation.

Choose a sheltered part of the garden to plant the cuttings, which need to be put in to half their depth in a slit-trench lined with sand. Give the area a thorough watering and leave until the end of March, when all the cuttings should have rooted.

All species of poplar are very easy to propagate. I have used pieces of poplar to mark rows of seeds and by the time the vegetables have been harvested, I've also had stout poplar trees at the ends of the rows.

If he wishes to have more plants, he could repeat the process by cutting off the side-shoots of one or two of the new plants in the following June or July.

All success to Fred.

give them all the facilities they need for riding, swimming, sailing, climbing, nature studies and many other outdoor pursuits.

The Centre's Brochure and advance booking forms for groups wishing to use the Centre are available from: The Warden, The Calvert Trust Adventure Centre, Old Windebrowe, Keswick, Cumbria. Tel: (0596) 72112.

Indoor Bowling Championships

The above championships will take place at Ian Fraser House from November 20th-24th. All St. Dunstaners wishing to take part should write to Jock Carnochan for an entry form.

D. F. Robinson's

Gardening Column

The summer certainly hasn't been very good for high production in the gardens, whether for flowers, vegetables or fruit. Tomatoes in the greenhouse have been very slow in ripening through lack of sun, though the fruit has been there. This is certainly the case in my greenhouse. Perhaps I will be having ripe tomatoes well into autumn when other people have none.

My garden, as you know, had to be started almost from scratch. It is very much better than expected and I have managed to get some of the vegetables in the freezer and hope to have quite a bit more by the time you get these notes.

It will soon be time for all of your gardens to be dug over, especially the vegetable part, ready for the frost to get at it and break it down and perhaps get rid of some of those lingering pests.

Where you have been hoping to get some spring flowering bulbs in the garden, get an order in at once and plant as soon as they arrive or you may be disappointed with the first year's results.

The garden as a whole tends to look a bit ragged now, so clean up and cut back perennial items which have flowered and tend to go to seed.

Vegetables

Keep the hoe going between the rows of growing crops and pick off any dead or yellowing leaves. Where certain brassicas, particularly sprouts, are tending to fall, keep them erect with some canes, stringing along the rows and forcing one's heel at the base of the plant to make it more secure.

Bend over a leaf on top of the flower on the caulies to protect the head from the weather.

Make sure that you have dug up all the roots and put them to store or put in the freezer but do make sure that in either case the roots are sound. Those potatoes which were left a bit longer for the small ones to get a good size should be all harvested now.

Dig over all the vacant places and spread some of the compost on this area

and leave to the rigorous winter weather to get at before digging in when planting next spring.

Give the ground a good liming when dug over and this may help to ward off that deadly club root in the greens, though the best way here is to have a rotation of crops and never grow the same type of vegetable on the same piece of ground each year. Give a break of about three years, especially as each species of vegetable takes out a different quantity of the three main fertilisers. I always find in the spring, before planting, that spreading some Growmore fertiliser gives them all they need except for those gross feeders, runner beans, which need some extra during the season in the way of a liquid feed.

Lawns

There is not much to be done here as growth is almost at a stand still and mowing is not necessary. Make sure that the edges are tidied up by cutting them and where there are some rather bad patches, some new turves can be laid. In fact, if you are thinking of having a new lawn, it might be a good plan to have the turves laid this month, though this method is very much more expensive than using seed. But one gets a lawn more quickly.

Ensure that the mower is cleaned up and given an oiling and a greasing ready to be put away for the winter.

Leaves come down a lot now so keep the lawn tidy by sweeping regularly or some bare patches may arise from leaves being left there all the winter.

Fruit

Thin out those apples and pears which are overcrowded in order to get good sized fruit. Gather the early varieties and use at once since they do not keep well and go soft very rapidly.

Summer pruning of small outgrowing shoots can still be done and also the application of grease bands where the old ones have outdone their usefulness.

Cut down the season's fruiting canes of

GARDENING COLUMN—*continued*

raspberries and take away any surplus runners of strawberries. These can be used as new plants if you forgot to root earlier in new beds. Cut away some of the spray shoots of the various currants.

New fruit trees can be planted now and any which you have and want to move to a new site may be done now, but where you have had good crops I would leave well alone.

Flower Garden

After the lovely colours in the borders during the summer, the annuals have come to the end of their lives, though there are a few precocious items still showing colour but the first frosts will put even them down.

Clear all the beds of those annuals and cut down those perennials to just above ground level in case one tends to dig them out when tidying up or planting those new bulbs. Do remember that most garden bulbs to give show in the spring do need fairly deep planting about twice the depth of the largest part of the bulb. A bit of peat and sand at the base of the hole where you have heavy soils will help them with peat or compost in light soils.

Most perennials can be dug up and divided where the clumps are rather large and the smaller items will give a better show next year.

Those biennial and perennial plants which you raised from seed can be planted in their flowering quarters.

Cut back those branches of trees and shrubs which are in the way of cutting the lawn and which shade the flower border and stop the rain coming along to give the plants a water which makes it necessary for you to do it with a watering can or hose.

Get plans sorted out now for next year if you are to change the nature of the flower garden. It might be a good plan as the years advance to put in more perennials and shrubs in order to cut down labour, but I think that nearly all of us want a few of the more popular annuals such as petunias, antirrhinums, nemesia, lobelia, etc., but keep them down to a minimum.

Geraniums are a good garden plant but

unless you have some place such as a greenhouse to winter the plants, they will have to be purchased each year and these days that is very expensive.

Greenhouse

See that the heater is in good order. Those in the north will no doubt have had to use it already to keep those pot plants and early spring seedlings going.

Begonias, gloxinias and other tuberous items will be coming to an end, so gradually cut down the watering until all foliage has died off and then dry off till next spring. Either take them out of the pots and place in dry peat in a frost free place or put pots under the staging and keep dry.

Many annuals can be started from seed to give one a show of colour in pots in spring but only use a small amount of seed and leave the rest until early spring for use as bedding plants.

Pot some of those calceolarias and cinerarias into final pots.

Keep the watering down to a minimum on all items particularly the rooted cuttings from geraniums and pelargoniums.

Cut down a little on those perennial pot plants so that they will have a rest and don't water so often; just to keep from drying off altogether.

It is often quite a good plan to put some of those spring bulbs in pots to have a show under glass, using only the normal types, not the special types to have in flower at Christmas. In any case, those should have been potted up long ago.

Give ventilation during the day but close up windows in the early afternoon. Put the heater on about the same time and try and keep temperature around 48°-50° F. and this should be all right to keep most plants safe. Remember that there will still be attacks from pests so use sprays or smokes every so often.

RETURN VISIT

Last September, a party of ten blind people, including St. Dunstaners, Vi Delaney and Charles Hague, spent a week's holiday in Mons, Belgium, the twin city of Bootle since 1964, at the invitation of the Mons Authority. On July 17th this year, a party of 14 blind people

RETURN VISIT—*continued*

arrived in Liverpool at the invitation of the Merseyside Branch of the National Federation of the Blind. A full programme of activities was arranged, including attending a reception given in their honour at the Town Hall, Liverpool, where they were received by the Mayor. Ernest Patterson and two other St. Dunstaners, Vi Delaney and Charlie Hague, were also invited.

WATER SKI-ING FOR THE BLIND

Being over 57 years old, totally blind and by no means a good swimmer, there is no way that I am going to go out of my depth in water unless I have enough flotation material on me to keep me afloat. But, with that proviso, I was recently able to have a go at water ski-ing, which resulted in my being convinced that it is an activity which blind people with a sense of balance can enjoy with a minimum of risk.

It must be safer than snow ski-ing as one lands in water and not on hard-packed snow when one makes an error and the skis slip off just as easily as slippers and much quicker. I suppose that there is a remote possibility of being sliced up by a fast revving power boat prop, but one is generally so far away from the boat that it is extremely unlikely. Still, accidents do happen at all sports, even walking.

Nose Dive

Surprisingly enough, it does not need a lot of physical strength to participate in this sport; even amputees take part. Kitted out in a wet suit, which keeps one surprisingly warm, a flotation buoyancy aid and a helmet to protect one's head, one sits in the water with knees drawn up to one's chest, skis on one's feet and, when the power boat opens up, there is a considerable pressure under one's feet until the skis surface and one gradually stands more and more upright. Then, it is a matter of balancing the thrust on one's feet against the pull on one's straight arms to maintain balance. I was told by David Nation, who is in charge of Ruislip Lido, that on my first effort I stayed up

for 50 metres before I lost concentration for the hundredth of a second which allowed the skis to nose dive and disappear under and behind me.

I do, however, have a nasty feeling that this is an expensive sport. I am told that it is worthwhile having a power boat normally using a petrol engine converted at the cost of £300 in order to run on Calor gas, which costs about half as much as petrol. I understand that a friend of mine in Hastings puts ten gallons of petrol an hour through his outboards, so perhaps it is just as well that he owns an engineering factory.

£100 should cover all the personal equipment needed by the skier and, as far as I am concerned, it is the first new thing that I have found to do for many years and by far the most exhilarating. Naturally, one must start off on smooth inland water, not the sea. I suppose it is a summer activity or, at least, a warm weather one, although on the day I went, it was warmer in the water than out of it. Any questions?

A. C. POINTON

ST. DUNSTAN'S ARCHERY CHAMPIONSHIPS

St. Dunstan's Archery Championships were held at Ian Fraser House on Friday, 2nd June. The entry this year was not quite as good as last year, with only six St. Dunstaners competing as opposed to 13 in 1977.

However, this did not mar the competitive spirit. The weather was kind to us and once again the competition was well organised and supervised by Messrs. Austin and Upton. The prizes were awarded by Commandant, the winners being Norman Perry in the totally blind section and Alan Wagstaff in the partially sighted section.

The weekend also saw the formation of St. Dunstan's Archery Club with Bob Forshaw being elected as Chairman and Phil Duffee as Secretary. So if you are interested in archery, you are advised to contact either R. Forshaw, 93 Pevensey Road, Bognor Regis, Tel: Bognor Regis 3730 or Phil Duffee, Ian Fraser House, Tel: Brighton 37811.

JOCK CARNOCHAN

READING TIME

by Phillip Wood

Cat. No. 1919

The Three Daughters of Madame Liang

By Pearl S. Buck

Read by Marvin Kane

Reading Time 9½ hours

Madame Liang is allowed to run her gourmet restaurant in Shanghai by the grace and favour of the communists. But they are ever watchful and some at least of her secrets are known to them.

Her three daughters are living in the U.S.A., where Madame Liang hopes they will remain, out of reach of the regime. The eldest, however, decides that it is her patriotic duty to return. She is a top level scientist; her knowledge will help build the new China.

Eventually, she is followed by her sisters and the three women have to come to terms, in their separate and differing ways, with what is to them an alien system.

This is a brilliantly written and absorbing book about the conflict of loyalties, and of people caught up in the trap (although at times a seemingly benign one) of Chinese communism.

Cat. No. 1157

Life With Grandma

By Doreen Tovey

Read by Judith Whale

Reading Time 5 hours

A delightful tale about life with an outrageously eccentric old lady. The narrator is Louise, who with great uncle William, suffered the traumas and the tyrannies of life with this wayward and capricious lady.

She was born (or claimed to have been born) in South America, and when crossed, would pack her bags and declare her intention of returning forthwith to that country. She then went as far as the docks and retraced her steps homewards.

Periodically she would declare that they were poor, dismiss the charwoman and indulge in all manner of hairbrained schemes for making money, none of which ever succeeded.

She was quite incapable of resisting advertisements for any kind of patent medicine and used the long-suffering Louise and great-uncle William as protesting guinea-pigs.

At the outbreak of war she bought two hundredweights of sugar and a dozen cucumber slicers, which she presented to favoured friends, quite ignoring the fact that in wartime there are no cucumbers to slice anyway.

There is more, much more, to tell of this remarkable old lady, but I musn't spoil the fun. Read about her for yourself.

Cat. No. 1167

The Endless Steppe

By Esther Hautzig

Read by Carol Marsh

Reading Time 8¾ hours

The writer's early childhood was little short of idyllic. The only child of a wealthy Jewish family, living in a beautiful house in Vilna, Poland, life was elegant and untroubled. Then one day in 1941, the Russian soldiers came and gave them one hour to pack. They were capitalists and for this crime they would be deported to Siberia.

After a six week journey in crowded cattle-trucks, the contingent arrived at a tiny primitive village on the Steppes. This was to be home for the next four and a half years, in the most inhospitable climate in the world.

They were housed in makeshift shacks, and the failure of their miserable potato crop meant near starvation for the next winter. Fuel was in perpetual short supply and thousands suffered the ravages of frostbite. Many, especially the old, died of the cold and starvation. The only thing which kept them alive was the hope that one day they would be allowed to return to their beloved Poland.

Any book which deals with man's inhumanity to man cannot reasonably be expected to be 'entertainment', but the writer has a light touch for the inconsequential and the humorous which helps to soften the effects of the stark reality of life in Siberia.

CLUB NEWS

LONDON

BRIDGE NOTES

Our monthly bridge competition was held in the London club rooms on Saturday, 2nd September, and the results were as follows:

R. Armstrong and B. Allen	72 pts.
V. Kemmish and Partner	61 pts.
R. Evans and M. Tybinski	61 pts.
J. Huk and F. Dickerson	58 pts.
B. Miller and H. Meleson	54 pts.

The position after seven matches (the best five results so far) is as follows:

Name	Best five to date
R. Armstrong	340 pts.
M. Tybinski	334 pts.
J. Majchrowicz	329 pts.
P. Nuyens	329 pts.
V. Kemmish	326 pts.
J. Huk	323 pts.
J. Carney	320 pts.
H. Meleson	303 pts.
B. Evans	303 pts.
F. Dickerson	285 pts.
W. Allen (4 matches)	269 pts.
R. Stanners (4 matches)	254 pts.

BRIGHTON

ENTERTAINMENT SECTION

Since our last report, we have had several outings, including one to the Congress Theatre, Eastbourne, on 12th July. A coachload of us spent a pleasant afternoon, doing as we pleased and after a very nice high tea, we went to the Val Doonican Show.

Ten days later, we were once again the guests of the Royal British Legion at Hassocks and enjoyed another happy evening.

On August 31st, another full coach of members and escorts went to the races at Fontwell. Although the winners were hard to find, the supper at the Spur Inn was first class. The next evening we were invited to the Royal Engineers Association in Brighton for a social evening, playing cribbage, five and threes and darts. We made many new friends.

Both the August and September dances

were well attended, but I am sorry to say that we have had to alter the date of the October dance due to the Annexe Rooms being unavailable. October 7th is the new date.

Just a brief reminder that the dinner dance at the Dudley Hotel will be held on 17th November, so please let us have a few more names so that we can make this a special occasion.

BOB OSBORNE

FISHING SECTION

Unfortunately, we have had to cancel some of our trips due to the high winds we have been having recently. However, we have managed to re-book them. We have also just acquired a bigger boat so how about some more people joining and some of our former regulars, who have been unable to come recently because of ill health, returning to the fold. We are very pleased to welcome one new member, John Cope, who has just moved into the area.

We have a candidate for the Fishing Trophy, which will be presented, as usual, at the Christmas Dance. The fish wasn't caught on one of our trips but, nevertheless, it was caught by a club member. Let's hope that next year we will get some of those elusive big ones. Meanwhile, we shall carry on with our enjoyable trips, well supported by our regular members, for which we thank them.

BILL PHILLIPS

OUTDOOR BOWLS

Our outdoor season is coming to a close with our last match being played at Old Woking on 23rd September. We shall then have completed 15 fixtures, with the promise of more next year.

The weather has been very kind to us, enabling us to play in all our matches. Our team at Southampton recently included two brand new recruits, David Bell and Bill Griffiths, both of whom played very well for first timers, according to the Woolston team. Well done, David and Bill. We also took Ike Pellington and

CLUB NEWS—continued

George Hudson for their first outdoor game.

Before leaving, we were entertained at the piano by Joan Osborne. Arthur Carter opened the concert whilst Joan and Bob sang their duets. Bill Griffiths also sang for us. Thank you all.

Our Captain, 'Micky' Robinson, had to undergo an operation and is now convalescing in Pearson House. All the lads wish you well, Micky, and hope for a speedy recovery.

The season has been a great success due to the excellent work of our secretary, Mrs. Pat Jones, and treasurer, Frank Harding. Also a very special thank you to all our wives and escorts for their help.

*T. MUGAN,
Vice-Captain.*

BRIDGE NOTES

Our seventh Individual was held on Saturday, 15th July, with the following results:

W. Burnett and W. Allen	70
P. McCormack and T. Woods	68
W. Lethbridge and Partner	62
F. Griffiee and C. Walters	61
H. Preedy and W. Phillips	59
R. Fullard and J. Padley	58

On Sunday, 30th July, we met for our summer bridge drive and it was pleasing that as well as our local friendly helpers, there were several 'out of town' Brighton club members there to join us.

We were all sad to hear of the passing away of Tom Woods and his wife, Molly, who, whenever in Brighton, always came along to join us in a game and we paid our respects to them. We were also sorry to hear that Pam Lethbridge has been admitted into hospital for treatment and we hope that, by the time these words are in print, Pam will be back at home fully recovered.

The drive went off in its usual happy and friendly competitive way and concluded with the prize winners as listed below:

1st	B. Simon and Miss C. Sturdy
2nd	M. Tybinski and Mrs. V. Barker
3rd	W. Lethbridge and Mr. R. Goodlad
4th	B. Ingrey and Mrs. E. Gover

J. PADLEY

MIDLAND

For some considerable time now it has been the intention of this club to find new premises in which to hold meetings, preferably somewhere on the flat. The Royal British Legion clubrooms, which we have been using for the past 15 years, are situated on the second floor, which entails climbing two sets of stairs. I have been rather worried for some time that some one may have a fall since one or two of our members have difficulty negotiating these stairs.

I am, therefore, extremely pleased to be able to report that new premises have now been found. From and including the 10th September, all club meetings will be held at the Birmingham United Services Club in Broad Street, Birmingham. The club is situated just above the Birmingham Registry Office and almost opposite the New Repertory Theatre.

Except for one small step into the club from the footpath, there are no other steps in the club. We have been given all the facilities that we need and have already been made very welcome by the club's committee.

New Premises

I asked all members to join me there just over 4 weeks ago so that they could see for themselves how nice the new premises were. We talked it over at the August meeting and everyone was very happy with the new place.

Our meetings will still be held on the second Sunday of each month, from 3.00 p.m. to 6.30 p.m. I sincerely hope that more St. Dunstaners living in the Birmingham area will now join us, as the United Services Club is quite easy to get to by public transport and parking is allowed in front of the club on Sundays.

Our August meeting, held on Sunday, 13th, was quite well attended and the main talking point was the new move. It was decided not to hold our 'bring and buy' sale in September, but to leave it until the November meeting, which will be held on the first Sunday of that month.

Tea for the meeting was once again provided by the ladies and our thanks go to them for a lovely spread. Some beautiful cakes were made for us by

CLUB NEWS—continued

Janet, daughter of Joe Kibbler. Well done, Jan.

We were all very sorry to hear that Tommy O'Connor had been taken ill whilst on holiday at Ian Fraser House. We all send him our best wishes for a speedy recovery.

Our annual visit to Stratford-on-Avon was made on Sunday, 3rd September, and I am pleased to say that it was a beautiful day, the weather was excellent and everyone thoroughly enjoyed themselves. We left our club premises in Broad Street at 2 p.m., arriving at Stratford one hour later. After calling at the Royal British Legion to let them know that we had arrived and to fix the time for tea, we made our way down towards the river, where some of us took a boat trip whilst others preferred to have a stroll around.

Eventually, we all made our way back to the Royal British Legion, where tea had been prepared once again by the Women's Section of the branch and, as usual, they made a wonderful job of the spread. The tables were laden with salads, trifles and cakes. Our sincere thanks go to these ladies who have always made us so welcome for so many years. We were highly honoured to have the Mayor and Mayoress of Stratford with us for tea as well as Mr. David Bruce and his wife. David was Mayor of Stratford some years ago and is blind himself.

In his short after-tea speech, the Mayor welcomed St. Dunstaners to the town and mentioned the very happy relationship that we had with the Stratford Royal British Legion and hoped that our visits would continue for many more years.

On behalf of the Midland Club, I thanked the Mayor for his kind words and also thanked the committee of the Stratford Branch for their kindness and hospitality, not forgetting the hard work that the Women's Section had put in for our benefit.

After tea, some members went for another walk whilst others sat and chatted and, eventually, after having a 'tot' for the road, we left Stratford, arriving home before 10 p.m.

Our first club meeting at the new club rooms was held on Sunday, 10th September. What a change from our old premises! Everything was so clean and well laid out. Unfortunately, owing to one or two members being ill, we were a little depleted, but, nevertheless, we had a good meeting. Everyone said how much they had enjoyed the outing the previous Sunday and commented on the wonderful friends we have at Stratford.

Everyone sends best wishes to Tom O'Connor for a quick recovery. We also send best wishes to Bill Green.

Our next meeting is on Sunday, 8th October, at our new premises in Broad Street. Why not come along? You will be made very welcome. Our Christmas dinner has been arranged for December 16th. Join us now and have the pleasure of enjoying turkey with us at Christmas.

*DOUG CASHMORE
Secretary.*

MIDLAND TRIBUTE TO JERRY PARKER

Club members were very sorry to learn of the death of Jerry Parker. He always went about his work in such a cheerful way. Many of our members were privileged to have been helped by him over the years. A floral tribute has been sent on behalf of the club.

Slimbridge Wildfowl Trust Refuge

The Wildfowl Trust Refuge at Slimbridge, near Coventry, founded by Sir Peter Scott, has recently brought into effect special arrangements for blind visitors. Objects on display such as stuffed wildfowl, eggs, feathers and nests, can be touched; there is a relief plan of the Refuge to assist with the orientation of group visitors; there are Braille labels positioned at each of the 16 stops throughout the grounds, which give details of the wildfowl species in that area; and there are cassette recorders on loan together with 16 recorded commentaries, each corresponding to the 16 stops in the grounds. The commentaries also incorporate the wildfowl calls associated with the species at each stop. Visually handicapped groups also receive a live introductory talk from a member of the Wildfowl Trust Education Service.

KEMP TOWN NOTES

The twentieth century and the early stone age held hands, one might say literally as well as metaphorically, when a party of St. Dunstaners from Pearson House attended a special seminar last month. Our German student, Tom Sandner, with memories of the special department for the blind in the Berlin Museum, visited the Curator and Education Officer at the Brighton Museum on our behalf. The result was two fascinating hours of handling artefacts and pottery, from the early stone age period down to Roman times, while interested and knowledgeable officers explained to us the dating, locality and general characteristics of the articles the museum authorities had so kindly made available to us. The Education Officer has assured us that she will be happy to repeat the experience and we are looking forward immensely to our next visit.

Pat Beal came up to scratch again this month with a staff play reading, 'One Wedding, Two Brides', and it was like the good old days to have both Matron Hallett and Miss Feaver taking part.

FAMILY NEWS

Marriages

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Edgar of Welling, are pleased to announce the marriage of their son Christopher, to Susan King on 15th July at St. Peter's Church, Dulwich.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lee of Liphook, are pleased to announce the marriage of their youngest son, Brian, to Lorna Baxter of Worthing, on 12th August at Bramshott Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Morgan of Bristol, are pleased to announce the marriage of their youngest daughter, Ruth, to Leslie Organ on July 29th, at St. Andrews Church, Filton.



John Simpson, of Brighton, with his daughter, Margaret, before her wedding, which was reported in the August Review.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Tanner of Morden, are pleased to announce the marriage of their daughter, Jacqueline, to Alan Rodwell on 26th August, at St. Lawrence's Church, Morden.

Mr. and Mrs. Trevor Tatchell of Cardiff, are pleased to announce the marriage of their daughter, Helen, to David Brewett of Tamworth, at Parkend Presbyterian Church, Cardiff, on Saturday, 26th August.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wood of Colindale, are pleased to announce the marriage of their daughter, Susan, to Robert Pitt of Coventry, on 29th July.

Silver Wedding

The *Review* extend belated congratulations to *Mr. and Mrs. Edward John* of Wallasey, who celebrated their Silver Wedding on 8th February, with a family party at their home.

Pearl Wedding

Many congratulations to *Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tibbit* of Folkestone, who celebrated their Pearl Wedding on 12th June.

FAMILY NEWS—continued

Ruby Weddings

Many congratulations to *Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Fletcher* of Tooting, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding on 4th September.

Many congratulations to *Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Watkins-Grafton* of Kingsbury, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding on 31st July.

Golden Wedding

Many congratulations to *Squadron Leader and Mrs. Ralph Finch* of West Adderbury, Banbury, who celebrated their Golden Wedding on 26th July.

Diamond Wedding

Many congratulations to *Mr. and Mrs. George Pullen* of Leigh-on-Sea, who celebrated their Diamond Wedding on 6th September. They received a congratulatory telegram from Her Majesty the Queen.

Grandchildren

Congratulations to:

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bilcliff of Aberystwyth, on the birth of a grandson, David, on 11th July, to their son, David, and daughter-in-law, Sylvia.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Bruton of Harborne, Birmingham, on the birth of their great grand-daughter, Anna Jane, to their grand-daughter and her husband on the 25th January.

Mr. and Mrs. James Costello of Garstang, on the birth of their fourth grandchild, Helen Anne, to their son, James, and his wife, Margaret, on 2nd September.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur David of St. Athan, on the birth of two grandchildren; Byron, born to their son, Ralph, and his wife, Mary, on 19th May, and Sian, born to their son Melvyn, and his wife, Denise, on 13th June.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Forster of Leeds, on the birth of a grandson, Andrew Brian, on 9th June, to their daughter, Hilary, and son-in-law, Brian.

Mr. Nicholas Henman of New Haw, on the birth of his first great grandson, James Lewis, on 10th July.

Mr. and Mrs. Reg Palmer of Downham Market, on the birth of their fourth grandchild, Carrie Ann, born on 13th May.

Mr. and Mrs. Rolland Pilon of Boddenham, on the birth of a granddaughter, Nicole, to their son, Robert, and his wife, Vanessa, in July.

Deaths

We offer our sincere sympathy to:

Mr. Alfred Allen of Alton, Stoke-on-Trent, on the death of his wife, Florence, on 4th September.

Mr. John Baker of Hove, whose wife, Norah, died in August.

Mr. Anthony Boardman of Wimbledon, whose wife, Joan, died on 3rd August.

Mr. Robert Dow of Chessington, whose mother died on 15th June.

Mr. Joseph Edwards of Coventry, whose brother, Ivor, died on 24th June.

Mr. Albert Hynam of Long Ashton, near Bristol, whose wife, Dorothy, died on 1st August.

Mrs. Reginald Parish of Littlehampton, whose stepmother and brother died in May.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Richards of Northampton, whose daughter, Thelma, died on 8th May.

Mr. Alex Rimmer of Hollywood, near Birmingham, whose wife, Elizabeth, died on 8th August.

Mr. William Wainman of Hull, whose wife, Evelyn, died on 9th August.

FAMILY NEWS—continued

Examination and Career Successes We warmly congratulate:

Mrs. Margaret Bingham of Macclesfield, Cheshire, on being awarded a first and second prize and a certificate of merit for her entries of artificial flower pictures and poetry in an Art and Crafts Exhibition for the handicapped under the auspices of the local Rotary Club.

Doug Cashmore of Bromsgrove, on winning a cup for flowers and plants and being joint overall winner at the Flower and Vegetable Show held in Birmingham on September 3rd by the Royal British Legion, Austin Branch.

Mark, son of *Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hall* of Hassocks, on attaining a B.Sc. Honours Degree Grade II (1) from Leicester University.

David, son of *Charles Tibbit* of Folkestone, who has just passed the Final Examination of the Royal Institute of Chartered Surveyors and is now a Quantity Surveyor.

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.

William Arnold *Royal Hampshire Regiment*

William Arnold of Bridgnorth, died at Pearson House on 11th July, aged 92.

Mr. Arnold served as Acting Sergeant in the Royal Hampshire Regiment from his enlistment in September, 1914, until his discharge early in 1919. He joined St. Dunstan's in 1970.

Early in 1964, Mrs. Arnold, unfortunately, died and from that time, Mr. Arnold made his home with his daughter, Mary, and his son-in-law, who devotedly cared for him until deteriorating health made it necessary for him to be admitted to hospital recently and, then to live at Pearson House.

He leaves a daughter, Mrs. Mary Bishop, son-in-law, and granddaughter.

Frederick Ashcroft *Royal Navy*

Frederick Ashcroft, affectionately known as 'Fred', formerly of Liverpool, died on 24th July, in an Altrincham nursing home, aged 86.

Mr. Ashcroft served as a Signaller in the Royal Navy during the First World War. Following his discharge in 1916, he was employed as a forester on Lord Sefton's estate until his retirement in November, 1958. Unfortunately, his wife passed away the following month but, until 1973, Mr. Ashcroft was able to cope admirably living on his own, tending his garden and greenhouse with the assistance of his daughter and sons. Some of his time was spent in carrying out odd jobs in the forestry yard and in the making of besom brushes, and he was a frequent visitor to Ian Fraser House, after joining St. Dunstan's in 1959.

During the past two years, his health had given serious cause for concern and he was, therefore, admitted to a nursing home, where he could receive constant visits from his daughter and other members of his very united family.

He leaves a daughter, Mrs. Elsie Parkes, two sons, grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Harry Bennett *1/6 Gloucesters*

Harry Bennett, formerly of Bristol, died on 26th July in Peason House, where he had been resident since 1966, at the age of 80.

Mr. Bennett enlisted in 1914 and served as a Private in the 1/6 Gloucesters. He joined St. Dunstan's in September, 1918, following his discharge from the Army the previous year, after injuries received whilst on active service overseas.

After a period of training in mat-making, Mr. Bennett commenced in business on his own account, taking private orders which he made up in his workshop. In 1943, he was re-trained for industry and was employed by the Bristol Aeroplane Company until his retirement at the age of 65, as an engineering inspector.

He leaves a widow, Rebecca, two sons and a daughter.

Robert Chritchlow *Royal Artillery*

Robert Chritchlow of Leicester, died on 2nd August, aged 63.

Mr. Chritchlow served as a Gunner in the Royal Artillery from his enlistment in April, 1940, until his discharge in February 1953. He was wounded in 1944 and ultimately joined St. Dunstan's in 1970, when his sight had become severely affected.

For health reasons, Mr. Chritchlow was unable to pursue any hobbies, but he was able to enjoy a visit to Ian Fraser House last Christmas and again in May this year.

He leaves a widow, Mary Elizabeth, sons and daughters.

In Memory continued

Hugh Fowler *Royal Artillery*

Hugh Fowler of Hawkhurst, Kent, died in hospital on 16th July, after many years of ill health borne with great fortitude. He was 60 years old.

Mr. Fowler served as a driver in the Royal Artillery from enlistment in 1940 until his discharge in 1945, following severe injuries, including amputation of one leg below the knee, after a mine explosion whilst on active service in Normandy. Mr. Fowler joined St. Dunstan's in 1951 and was a regular visitor to our Brighton Homes until 1974, when he was no longer capable of travelling. Despite being confined to a wheelchair, he derived great pleasure from listening to music and his talking book.

He leaves a widow, Mary.

Walter Higgins *Labour Corps*

Walter Higgins of Moreton, Wirral, died on 26th July, aged 80.

Mr. Higgins served as a Private in the Labour Corps from January, 1915, until July, 1919. His sight failed whilst in the Army, but he recovered vision in one eye which lasted until 1955, before it failed again and he became a St. Dunstaner in June, 1956. He undertook a period of hobby training at Brighton and in the years that followed, he enjoyed making string bags and dog leads as well as looking after his garden and greenhouse.

He leaves a widow, Annie, a son and two daughters.

David Moss *Royal Fusiliers*

David Moss of Christchurch, Dorset, died on 22nd August, aged 85.

Mr. Moss served in the Regular Army from 1908 to 1928. He enlisted in the Royal Fusiliers and attained the rank of Staff Sergeant in the Royal Army Veterinary Corps. He served with distinction in the First World War, being mentioned in dispatches, and was wounded in 1917, whilst engaged in training troops.

Mr. Moss had already retired when he joined St. Dunstan's in 1975, having been an Inspector for the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children until 1942, when he became a Civil Servant. He was a member of the Royal Army Veterinary Corps, Old Comrades Association and of an organisation of his local church.

He leaves a widow, Matilda, one son and six daughters.

Lewis Murrell *Royal Artillery*

Lewis Murrell of Minehead, died on 10th September, aged 58.

Mr. Murrell was a member of the Territorial Army which was embodied into the Royal Artillery at the outbreak of the Second World War. He served as a Gunner and was discharged

in 1946, following malnutrition and privation as a Japanese prisoner-of-war. When the war ended, Mr. Murrell was flown back to England via Canada and was in Aldershot hospital for some time before returning to Minehead, where he married his wife, Molly, in 1947. He owned a general store in Minehead which he ran with the assistance of his wife until retiring in 1971 due to deteriorating health. He joined St. Dunstan's in 1976.

In his leisure hours, Mr. Murrell was a keen gardener and fond of walking. He was an excellent chess player, getting his games from books and working out the moves during his country walks.

He leaves a widow, Molly, and a son.

Bernard Parker *Royal Inniskillings*

Bernard Parker of Grantham, died on 19th August, aged 64.

Mr. Parker enlisted in November, 1942, and served as a Fusilier with the Royal Inniskillings. He was wounded in Italy in April, 1945, and after his discharge from the Army in November of that year, he joined St. Dunstan's in March, 1946. He trained as a poultry farmer and worked very hard in this occupation until 1955, when he disposed of most of his stock and made his garden and greenhouse his hobby occupation, combining this with work for our Stores Department, making wool rugs and dog leads.

He leaves a widow, Lilian, a daughter and three sons.

Tom Woods *Royal Welsh Fusiliers*

Tom Woods of Paignton, died at Ian Fraser House on 19th July, aged 75, only one day after the death of his wife, Violet, (Mollie), in a Paignton hospital.

Mr. Woods was in the Regular Army, serving as a Fusilier in the Royal Welsh Fusiliers from his enlistment in 1924 until his discharge in 1944.

After joining St. Dunstan's in 1949, Mr. Woods undertook a period of training in typewriting and Braille and then took over a cafe in Chorley, Lancashire, which he ran successfully with the able help of his wife. However, after a year in the catering business, he decided to return to industry as, in civilian life, he had been a skilled joiner and box maker. He continued in industrial employment until 1959, when deteriorating health made it necessary for him to retire.

In 1964, Mr. Woods moved to the West Country with his wife, where he was able to enjoy his greatest hobby of gardening and his greenhouse. He was a frequent visitor to our Brighton Homes and a keen bridge player.

He leaves a sister, Mrs. Jessie Collins and a nephew.

St Dunstans
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