



St Dunstons
Review
August 1983

Message from the Chairman

Staff Changes at the Brighton Homes

By the time this *Review* reaches all its readers, certain staff changes will have just taken place at our Brighton Homes.

Dr. R. Stilwell came to us as our Medical Officer in May, 1977, he later added administrative responsibilities, first as Commandant Fawcett's Deputy for a year, and then, when Commandant retired, as our Medical Officer/Administrator from February, 1980. He decided this year that he wished to return to general practice and full-time work as a doctor, rather than continue as a Medical Officer who was also responsible for the organisation of two large Homes. He therefore resigned at the end of July and is to move to a country practice in Wiltshire. Recent years at St. Dunstan's have been a period of considerable activity and change at Ian Fraser House, while Pearson House has continued with its own special atmosphere and highly skilled nursing for those requiring it. In both spheres Ray Stilwell has played a big part as organiser, doctor and a very good friend. He leaves us with our most grateful thanks for his expert care and great kindness and we send him, his wife and his family our very best wishes for the future.

St. Dunstan's in Brighton is fortunate in that Commander Simon Conway, R.N., has been working for some time as Deputy Administrator at Ian Fraser House and is so familiar with that aspect of Dr. Stilwell's work. He has now taken over as Administrator for both Ian Fraser House and Pearson House and we wish Commander Conway every success and hope he will enjoy his new responsibilities.

On the medical side, I am pleased to say that Dr. Martin Knott and Dr. Linda M. Allenby have been appointed as our joint Brighton Medical Officers. They are in practice together locally and some St. Dunstaners will have met them already as they have been on duty at St. Dunstan's when Dr. Stilwell has been away. Now they have taken over full medical care and cover at all times at the Homes and I am sure St. Dunstaners and staff will welcome them both and soon get to know them as good friends and advisers.

Jon Garnett-Orme

H.M. THE QUEEN FESTIVAL OF REMEMBRANCE

On the occasion of Her Majesty the Queen's Official Birthday, Mr. Ion Garnett-Orme sent a message of congratulations on behalf of St. Dunstaners throughout the World.

In her reply the Queen expressed her appreciation of these good wishes.

STAFF NEWS

Mr. Laurie Slade has resigned from the post of Pensions Officer and he left St. Dunstan's staff on July 28th.

Mr. Slade joined St. Dunstan's in May, 1954 as assistant to the late Mr. H.D. Rice, who was our legal adviser and War Pensions Officer.

In March 1971, Mr. Slade took over responsibility as Pensions Officer, becoming well-known to many St. Dunstaners whom he advised and helped. They will want to join his colleagues on the staff in wishing him good fortune in his future plans.

It is anticipated that we will again be allocated a small number of tickets for both the afternoon and evening presentation of the Festival of Remembrance on Saturday 12th November.

Any St. Dunstaner who has not previously had the opportunity of attending, is invited to apply to Mrs. Coyne at Headquarters before the 12th September next, for two tickets per St. Dunstaner, and should it be necessary, a ballot for these tickets will be held. Please indicate preference for the afternoon or evening performance.

A St. Dunstaner who is allocated tickets will, if necessary, be assisted with cost of travel and overnight accommodation in London and invited to join the St. Dunstan's contingent attending the Cenotaph Parade on the Sunday morning.



Her voice had kept their spirits up during those dark days of the war and now, on June 8th 1983, Bill Griffiths was to meet the Forces sweetheart, Dame Vera Lynn, in person. He and his wife, Alice, were invited along to the Imperial Hotel, Blackpool, together with three other Blackpool-born ex-Far East Prisoners-of-War. 'It was wonderful' says Bill, 'even after all these years, she still stands for the wartime spirit in difficult times'.

In the evening, Bill and Alice were guests at a concert at the Grand Theatre.

St Dunstons Review

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Cover Picture: 'The impossible takes a little longer'. Alongside Sid Jones, Tommy Gaygan takes part in his first Championship Archery tournament, using specially devised equipment to enable him to shoot without hands.

Reunions

LIVERPOOL

A light rain fell, but it did not dampen the spirits of those who turned up at the St. George hotel on 16th June for the reunion. It was a smaller gathering than usual, there being 28 St. Dunstaners present.

Mr. Garnett-Orme, presiding, described his 'tenuous' links with Liverpool. Ancestors had set up a trading company there in 1810. He especially welcomed Mr. James Donohoe attending his first reunion. The Chairman described how his visits always coincided with happy occasions. In 1977 it was the Queen's Silver Jubilee. Previous to that was Lord Fraser's 50th anniversary as Chairman of St. Dunstan's. This visit celebrated the 30th anniversary of Her Majesty's accession to the Throne.

Changing needs

He went on, "St. Dunstan's is very much aware, that as we grow older, our needs change. Now, hobby training and helpful plans for retirement have become an important part of our programme. At Ian Fraser House, you can combine a holiday with hobby training. When I meet a group of St. Dunstaners, I'm always cheered by the way you manage to overcome your disabilities. I admire the example you have set to the rest of us. We all owe our wives a great deal for putting up with us. I am sure that St. Dunstaners feel especially that your wives and families and, sometimes, good friends, make a world of difference to your lives".

The Chairman admired the cheerfulness and sense of humour shown by St. Dunstaners. In this context, he quoted the last paragraph of a letter written by a businessman; 'My secretary, being a lady, would not type what I think of you. I, being a gentleman, would not say it. But you, being neither, will know just what I mean'.

Mr. Garnett-Orme mentioned the members of staff present and paid a special tribute to Mrs. Carol Henderson, who had organised the day, and to Mr. Wills, whose help and experience helped to make these

reunions run so smoothly. He concluded by proposing a toast to St. Dunstan's coupled with the name of Ted John.

Ted John said, "I think the Chairman has forgotten one of the most important events for us this year, and that was his award in the New Year's Honours. It is marvellous to have the opportunity to congratulate both him and Mrs. Garnett-Orme". Ted again drew attention to the cheerfulness and animated conversation that went on, emphasising the family atmosphere. "We all know, as individuals, how well we are looked after. Up till now, I haven't found any problems, although I'm working on it, that they have not been able to solve. We are grateful to St. Dunstan's for providing the opportunity to get together, and to Carol Henderson for organising it".

The afternoon concluded with a raffle, tea, and dancing to the band of Harry Simmons.

MANCHESTER

Once again, this reunion coincided with the parade of floats through the streets of Manchester on 18th June. These were in honour of the Lord Mayor, rather than St. Dunstan, it has to be admitted. But I am sure our benefactor was pleased all the same. Some of the guests were not all that happy, as it meant that transport came to a halt in the centre of town. But a warm sunshine without, and a few drinks within, soon cheered up the 38 St. Dunstaners and one widow present. Five of these were from the First World War; what a magnificent turn out on their part.

Representing the Council was Sir David Muirhead, accompanied by Lady Muirhead. He was most heartened by the effort of those who had turned up; some had travelled great distances. He especially welcomed Mr. Kerfoot of Chorley, and Mr. Kay of Blackpool attending their first reunion. Sir David was fairly sure that none of those present could work gold as our Patron, St. Dunstan, had done in the 10th century, but he went on to read an inspiring list of activities pursued by those present. "Since I had the privilege of becoming a member of your Council, I have been more and more impressed by the qualities of this world-wide organisation of nearly 1500 of whom 200 are from the 1st World War". He

bade welcome "to this Manchester Reunion, June 1983".

The reply was given by Mr. Roberts. He started by thanking the Council for all they did. The hotel staff "had looked after us very well; I'm sure we have all put on 2 inches after that sweet!" He concluded by recounting some stories which had the company well amused.

Once again, our old friends Harry Simmons and his trio were present to encourage the dancers. One interesting encounter occurred at the beginning of the reunion. Frank Hamilton and Jack Kerfoot had played in the same golf tournament, now renamed the Sir Douglas Bader Trophy, last September. Despite all efforts, they had failed to meet. But here, the reunion had provided an excellent opportunity, in conducive surroundings to get together at last.

SOUTHAMPTON

To some people, the name Southampton conjures up visions of ocean going liners, with their expensive teak fittings, brasses gleaming, a pale moonlight flitting across an oily calm sea. The dream was swiftly shattered when there was hardly a seat to be had on the train from London due to the Golden Rail holiday trippers to Bournemouth, but the sun shone, and 24 St. Dunstaners who attended were in a quietly festive mood.

It was the first time that Air Marshal Sir Douglas Morris had attended the Southampton Reunion. He started by extending a welcome from the Chairman and members of Council. Before he said anything else, he wanted to congratulate Mrs. Jackson for organising such a splendid occasion. The Air Marshal said that amongst the guests, there was one from the 1st World War, and one post war St. Dunstaner, Mr. Gale, who was attending his first reunion, "I hope he will attend many more, and enjoy them all".

"The continuation of St. Dunstan's is always uppermost in the minds of Council. What are the requirements; will they go on? Since World War II we have had only a relatively few new entrants. According to our current thinking, we shall be able to see out the life of our present St. Dunstaners."

Sir Douglas went on to describe how he

had first set foot in Southampton 50 years ago, when he arrived as a keen young man from South Africa. He gave his impressions of the people and places he saw.

He went on, "I welcome the chance to meet people whose exploits have appeared in the *Review*. I never cease to be amazed by what you do, but also at the link between the blind and sighted man. I think the blind man would be the first to admit that he could not have achieved what he has done, without sighted help. The sighted break down the problem and propose a solution. The blind man then puts it together. One can describe this as the being of St. Dunstan's. I cannot know what it is like to be blind, but I can have sympathy and give assistance. I think this is how it works, and long may it be that way". Sir Douglas wished everyone a successful year, and that all would be back again. On behalf of the St. Dunstaners, Mr. Rentowl thanked Sir Douglas for his attendance. He thanked the Council and Mrs. Jackson for making the day possible. Finally, a tribute was paid to staff and management of the Polygon Hotel.

The reunion concluded, the sun still shining, after a raffle and tea.

Seminar cassettes.

Seminar cassettes are a library of tapes which include exclusive recordings by such people as Doris Lessing, Desmond Morris, Colin Wilson, Yehudi Menuhin, and Sir Laurens van der Post. Eminent speakers give their views on basic subjects that affect all our lives in the world about us.

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The price for the cassettes are variable, but most are priced at around £4.95.

Further information may be obtained from:

Seminar Cassettes Ltd.,
218 Sussex Gardens,
London W2 3UD.
Telephone: 01-262 7357 and 01-994 0853.



A memorable visit

by Ken Revis M.B.E.

Photos: John Barrow

Ken Revis checking the work of the Sappers in the mock bomb disposal shaft.



On the 8th June, I was invited with Jo to attend the inauguration ceremony of the restored Napoleonic Fort at Newhaven, where I had been stationed in 1943., and to witness the firing of the six inch breech loading coastal defence gun by a Major General of the Royal Artillery. The restoration of the Fort is first class and there is a restaurant, a pub and various craft shops.

583 E.O.D. Squadron R.A. did a great job in retrieving the gun, hauling it into position and placing the small blank charge in it. How well I remember on a night in 1943 being shown the gun when it was pointing out to sea through the embrasure in the side of the Fort and spinning the small wheels which swung the gun up and down and sideways and also waving a search light about all over the sky.

Because bomb disposal were there during the war, the Squadron have dug a mock shaft with correct timbering, and I was photographed down the shaft, showing a T.A. Sapper in combat uniform the way we used to timber shafts in those days.

Two days later on the 10th June, I was invited to come along to the Fort for the second annual reunion of the 159 Heavy Battery R.A., and joined up as a member of it's Old Comrades Association, formed from people who served in the Fort during the war,—a nice bridging between sappers and gunners.

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It ain't half hot chum

by Philip Wood

I think it was the Finns who invented the sauna. They put the cabin by a lake and when the inmates were done to a turn, they rushed out across the snow with yelps of delight and flung themselves into the icy water. Emerging, (with, I suspect, some alacrity) they then indulged in the ritualistic mass-flagellation with birch-twigs, the crisp northern air ringing with their happy shouts of carefree laughter . . . Or something like that.

The cult of the sauna quickly spread to these shores. This is not really surprising since the British insist upon their pleasures being leavened with a substantial dollop of self-inflicted pain. After all, countless thousands of them are neatly packaged each year and despatched in excruciating discomfort to Benidorm and Majorca in the fruitless search for fish-and-chips as good as those they can get a hundred yards from home.

Sauna suites materialised like mustard and cress all over the land. There are two kinds, the private, posh and pricey and the more modest establishments run by the Local Authority.

For the uninitiated and the gently nurtured, perhaps I ought to explain that a sauna consists quite simply of a wooden cabin with benches covered with bath-sheets, and a stove, patented by the Marquis de Sade, which inexorably maintains a temperature far in excess of that which the human body was designed to withstand. Incarcerated within are a number of sweating groaning humans, apparently in the final stages of total exhaustion and all wondering why on earth any consenting adult in his right mind could be so utterly stupid. That, then, is the sauna.

I was introduced to the joys(!) of the sauna by Chris, who became an addict during his student wanderings around Europe. Our Local Authority sauna is bright and welcoming and equipped with every mod. con. to delight the heart of any dedicated masochist. There is a rowing-machine, an

exercise bicycle, a cold plunge,—and an invention of the Devil called 'an impact shower'. This, at the touch of a button, directs needle-sharp jets of cold water at an awesome speed at you from every conceivable angle. I have never managed to master this thing. I frantically jab a finger into my ear—a split second *after* an icy jet has penetrated it with the speed of a high-velocity bullet.

There are two cabins. One is labelled 'HOT' and the other frequented by leather-skinned regulars, the insensitive and the downright foolhardy, 'VERY HOT'. When I first attended our sauna it was presided over by John, ex-RAF, with a passion for Greek mythology. He took my ticket, turned it over, and carefully wrote my name and address on the back. This I found somewhat alarming, then I consoled myself with the thought that the time to start worrying was when he included my next-of-kin.

Death, we are told, is the Great Leveller, (actually, it wasn't true in my native Manchester—the affluent were buried by an up-market firm of undertakers and those below the rank of acting-assistant-deputy Chief Clerk were despatched by the Co-op) . . . But I digress . . . Nakedness, in my opinion, runs death a very close second. Shorn of badges of rank and status symbols, the natty gents suiting, the scruffy jeans, the postman's uniform, all men are equal, and none is more equal than another. The clientele is reduced to a semi-amorphous mass of bodies in varying states of decrepitude and obesity. The chat flows as freely as the sweat. Inhibitions are left behind with the motley collection of garments in the lockers.

The anonymity of nakedness can lead to problems of identity. I was sharing a cabin with a man I knew slightly. Our talk was interrupted by the entrance of a third, who announced with cheerful obscenity, that it was hot in there. He said he was late as his (adjective) car had let him down, and (adjective) cars were all right as long as they were going, but when anything went wrong they were an (adjective) menace.

There was more in the same strain *ad nauseam*. What he very obviously did not know was that my companion was a Roman Catholic priest. I began to feel more than a little hot under the collar (metaphorically speaking, of course).

When the happy foul-mouth left the join his mates in the other cabin, the good

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Father gave a little chuckle at my discomfiture. 'Don't worry. They're just words . . . and I've heard them all before!' The moral would seem to be, don't swear in the sauna, there may be bishops about!

But why do people go the sauna? Why spend good money to sit in an oven, rapidly dehydrating, with white-hot eyeballs and a sense that your fingernails are beginning to melt? Your sauna freak will stoutly affirm that it does you a power of good. But who is he trying to convince, you or himself?

More to the point, why do I go? It is quite true that I feel extraordinarily *clean* afterwards and I could be knocked down in the street and taken to hospital without bringing disgrace upon my family; but I have a perfectly good shower at home. Do I feel better for it? I feel quite well without it.

Perhaps the simple explanation is, I'm a masochist. It is true that I get up very early in the morning, I like nothing better than gardening in a heat-wave, and I always finish my shower, winter and summer, with cold water. It could be that these eccentricities are the classic symptoms of your true, dyed-in-wool masochist.

On the other hand the attractions of the sauna could be one version of the old adage that the nastier the medicine, the more efficacious it must surely be!

Welcome to St. Dunstan's



On behalf of St. Dunstan's, we welcome St. Dunstaners recently admitted to membership and the Review hopes they will settle down happily as members of our family.

Walter Stanley Cross of Bromborough joined St. Dunstan's on the 23rd June. Mr. Cross served in the R.A.F. from 1940-1946 and afterwards was a member of the R.A.F.V.R. (A.T.C.) He is a widower with two sons.

Mr. Alfred Thomas Hall of Pontypridd joined St. Dunstan's on 17th June.

Mr. Hall was a regular soldier with the Royal Armoured Corps from 1937 to 1946. He is married with three daughters, all of whom are S.R.N's.

Leslie Pycroft of St. Leonards joined St. Dunstan's on the 8th June. Mr. Pycroft is a widower, aged 85 and has one son.

He enlisted in the Middlesex/Royal Kent Regiment in January 1917 and was wounded at the battle of the Lys in 1918.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From: Mrs. Susan Scammell, Salisbury.

I receive the St. Dunstan's *Review* and always read the gardening article.

I am horrified at the constant recommendations to use insecticides and weed killers. I never use any in my garden (which flourishes) except the pyrethrum based Derris. Green fly are easily dealt with by a solution of soft soap and water, weeds by weeding and hoeing earth and paths alike—a good idea is to cement in stone or slabs for paths, thus avoiding the necessity to weed.

Insecticides except for Derris and weed-killers are harmful to birds, animals and human beings, the cost moreover is very high. Black spot on roses can be controlled by saturating the ground around the

bushes in autumn with a strong solution of Jeyes fluid.

From J.J. Barlow, Sevenoaks, Kent.

First let me thank you all for making my efforts worthwhile, and rewarding during the past years. I am sorry I could not see you all personally before I retired. I am sure you understand; no doubt I will see some of you at Ian Fraser House at some future date.

I would also like to express my sincere thanks for the generous contributions made for a retirement gift, which I have received. I can assure you all I shall buy something that will remind me of all the friends I still have. May I also wish you all good health and happiness for the future.

Letters to the Editors—continued

From: Mr. Norton Christal, Castletown, Isle of Man.

I recently enjoyed the pleasure of a stay at Ian Fraser House and would like to recommend to those St. Dunstaners living in the North or Midlands to take advantage of the twice daily service between Manchester and Brighton, as it is both quick and relatively cheap compared with the fare to London and then on from Victoria to Brighton. People living in the North can pick the train up at Stafford from Liverpool, or in the Midlands, at Wolverhampton, Coventry, Leamington, Banbury or Oxford. Those living further South can join it at Reading. Full details of both trains can be obtained from Manchester Victoria on a separate leaflet, as the two trains are not published in the ordinary timetable. At the moment, this twice daily service will continue until May 1984.

For the information of those St. Dunstaners wishing to travel alone or with their wives, or needing help with the luggage, my wife wrote to the Station Master at New Street station, Birmingham, where we had to change, with the result that there was a porter to meet us both on the outward and return journeys. At Birmingham, on the return journey, where we had to change for a train to Liverpool, not only were we met, but also informed that we should be met at Liverpool Lime Street, as a message would be sent stating our time of arrival. Sure enough, not only had the time been sent through but also the information that we were in the last coach. The porter who met us not only handled all our luggage but also saw us safely into a taxi and refused a tip.

In conclusion, may I suggest that on any journey, a St. Dunstaner should advise the Station Master of his forthcoming journey, advising his time of departure and requesting assistance—I am sure it would not be refused.

From: Mrs. Margaret Bingham, Macclesfield.

Sainsbury's are advertising bottled spring water at the moment. One source is somewhere in Scotland and the other is taken from a spring in Church Stretton. Although

I was at Church Stretton in 1944, I have never heard of this Cwm Dale Spring, but maybe other St. Dunstaners have.

The advertisement reads, "In Shropshire, we take our water from the Cwm Dale Spring in Church Stretton. The rainwater percolated down from a high plateau through pre-Cambrian strata, giving the spring water a pure, clean taste."

From: Miss Lily Dakin of Layton, Blackpool, daughter of the late Mr. Henry Dakin of Blackpool, who joined St. Dunstan's in 1918.

I am writing to say how sorry we all were to hear about the death of Miss Wilson. She certainly was respected in our family.

My brother was only little when we went to Blackpool, my sister was also little, and, you see, my father was bombed out in South London, so was convalescing at the 'Concord' at Blackpool. It is strange that my sister has lived for quite some time a few doors from the old Blackpool office and when we wait for a bus to town, we are facing the Blackpool office, so she has always been in our thoughts.

CAR INSURANCE WARNING.

The following tale of warning comes from a St. Dunstaner who owns a Metro Automatic. For insurance, he took out a Super Cover Plan, as issued by the A.A. After just over a year, the gearbox failed. This was subsequently discovered to be the shearing of a drive shaft, but the insurers refused to meet the claim.

General advertising of the Super Cover stipulates that the car must be serviced once a year, or every 12,000 miles, whichever is the sooner. In all cases the A.A. say that the car maintenance schedule must be adhered to in order to qualify for insurance cover but the Metro automatic has to be serviced every six months. Neither garage or owner realised this.

There is no special warning about automatics in the insurance policy. So, if you have a Super Cover Plan, do please check that your car is serviced according to the schedule.

There is a slightly happier ending—after persuasion, threats and pleadings, British Leyland paid for the replacement gearbox.



Frank Hamilton and Reg Palmer in play with Jack Horrocks observing.

CHESS CONGRESS by Frank Hamilton

This is not the usual kind of write-up of a competitive event at Ian Fraser House. It is, rather, a 'Mayday', sent out in the hope that it will be received by all St. Dunstaners who play chess—or who would like to play chess. The reason for our distress is quite simple—this year, the players were outnumbered by the helpers!

We managed to have two sections and, as usual, the tournament was run smoothly and happily by Jack Horrocks whilst Freda Horrocks, Mrs. Blackford and Mrs Pugh did all that they could to see everyone enjoyed themselves. These stalwarts were ably assisted by the Misses Garland.

It would be a great pity if the Chess Tournaments were ever to be cancelled because of lack of support. For some reason there is always a particularly friendly atmosphere at the Chess Congress—even though the competition is always as fierce as in any other competitive event.

But, the emphasis seems to be on enjoyment and the players seem able to enjoy an opponent's success, particularly when it has been the result of a difficult and imaginative series of moves.

We hope that next year we will see the return of many of our Chess stalwarts who appear to have deserted us in the last few years. We send you the same message as we send every year:— it is the game and the competition which matters—the detail of who actually wins is unimportant. What is clear is that we will all be the losers if support for the Chess Congress falters next year.

RESULTS

Section A Frank Hamilton.
Reg Palmer.

Section B Ron Freer.
Bill Miller.

ANZAC DAY PARADE

Several St. Dunstaners marched at the Anzac Day Parade in Melbourne and were lucky that the day was fine. John Alton was there, with Ralph Chamberlain and his dog, who came up from Geelong. Foster McConnell, now 92 was also present, but this year rode in a jeep. Also amongst the marchers were John Todd, Ian Hales, Rev. Wilkes and Colin Johnston of Queensland.

BRUSH UP YOUR BRIDGE

Solution on page 20

Dealer S E/W game

Hand
(3)

N
S. 6.
H. K.J.8.
D. J.10.9.6.3.
C. A.Q.9.8.

W
S. A.K.7.3.
H. A.5.3.2.
D. A.7.5.4.
C. K.

E
S. Q.J.8.5.
H. Q.10.
D. Q.2.
C. J.10.7.3.2.

S
S. 10.9.4.2.
H. 9.7.6.4.
D. K.8.
C. 6.5.4.



The scene at the Anzac Day Parade in Melbourne. photo: Melbourne Herald.

ENGLISH NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF VISUALLY HANDICAPPED BOWLERS

The Annual National Tournament, E.N.A.V.H.B. was held at Scarborough from June 26th to July 1st. For the first time this tournament was held in the north of England and the hospitality and help of the Yorkshire people was appreciated by over sixty participants from all parts of the United Kingdom. The Tournament was a great success and the weather for that part of the north east coast was kind to us throughout the tournament. Nine men from St. Dunstan's took part as a team and had an average of 10 matches during the week.

Again our team was very successful, following its successes at Weston-super-Mare. Of the four competitions that the team entered members had three winning trophies and one runner-up trophy. The B1

Competition, for the totally blind, St. Dunstans were the winners of the singles and pairs. The B2 Competition, for partially sighted, St. Dunstans again were winners of the singles and runners-up in the pairs.

May I congratulate all the players for their good bowling and effort to enable St. Dunstans to have such a successful week. I feel sure that we should like to thank our wives and escorts for the help they gave us throughout the week and Mr. Weisblatt for the assistance towards the expenses of players and escorts. Finally, to the Tournament Committee for the hard work and endeavour which made the weeks bowling a great success.

Percy Stubbs Chairman
St. Dunstans National Bowls Club

ARCHERY CHAMPIONSHIPS

A picture round up of this years championships, shows some of the competitors and Pauline Edwards, Masters and Southern Counties Champion Archer, shooting with Joe Prendergast, St. Dunstan's Supreme Archer. Pauline later graciously presented the prizes to the winners of the various competitions:

Dacre Trophy—Joe Prendergast
Spurway Trophy—Phil Duffee
Royal Insurance Trophy—Alan Wagstaff
Royal Ulster Constabulary Pairs Trophy—Alan Wagstaff and Walford Davies

A full report and results will appear in October.



Getting on target is Norman Perry.

This photograph shows how, with perseverance and effort, Tommy Gaygan and his coaches have overcome the problem of shooting without hands.



With his club name boldly emblazoned on his back, George Hudson takes aim.

Pauline Edwards shooting with Joe Prendergast.



Israel 1983

In May 1981, a group of St. Dunstaners went on a sightseeing trip to Israel. The visit was so successful, that it was decided to have a second bite of the cherry. Initially some 64 people responded to the advertisement in the *Review*. The final group consisted of 36 people; St. Dunstaners and their wives, members of the Commando Association and friends. Once again, the itinerary was organised by London housewife, Mrs. Ann Randall. Ann frequently organises trips to the U.K. for Israeli war veterans. Her connections in Israel are vast, and so a fascinating and varied programme was arranged.

Granville Waterworth describes the itinerary:

On Sunday May 22nd, a party of St. Dunstaners, Commandos and friends left Heathrow for Ben-Gurion airport, to spend 14 days in the Israeli sun. There we were to be taken under the very efficient wing of Mrs. Ann Randall. After an uneventful but very pleasant flight, we arrived at the Ben Gurion airport and were taken by coach to the Holy Land Hotel in Jerusalem. We were very tired but pleased to be there and anxious to get on with our visit.

Barmitzvah day

The next day at 8.30 we were off to Jerusalem. We went to the Western Wall in the old Jewish quarter. We were lucky as it happened to be Barmitzvah day, when Jewish boys reach the age of religious responsibility, that is 13 years old. They are then admitted as men to the synagogue. The ceremony takes place near the Wailing Wall and it is a very interesting and moving occasion. After this we drove to the Mount of Olives and to the Garden of Gethsemane. We walked through the Old City of Jerusalem and continued to Via Dolorosa where Christ walked with his Cross. We continued to the upper room where the Last Supper was held. This was a little disappointing as there was a party of Americans there, singing and shouting and laying on of hands, so we didn't get the atmosphere of the place and couldn't look around at leisure, but at least it was interesting to meet these people.

Next day we went to the reconstruction of Jerusalem which was in the grounds of the Holy Land Hotel. We were told that this model took 10 years to build and was on a scale of 50 to 1. This was very interesting to the St. Dunstaners as they were allowed to touch different parts, and in a short space of time we got the picture of where we had been the previous day. After this we were taken to Yad Vashem, Israel's Memorial to the Holocaust. It was very sad and moving. Later on we went to Bethlehem and the Church of the Nativity, the birth place of Jesus. This was very interesting as many people didn't realise that in those days dwellings and stables were in caves. Now we were on the coach to the Knesset (Jewish Houses of Parliament) and then one of the highlights of our tour was a visit to the President of Israel.

The President

He made us very welcome, he was a charming man. One of the Commandos, Col. R. Dawson, presented him with a Commando dagger and a plaque on behalf of St. Dunstan's. The President seemed extremely pleased with this.

On another day, we went by cable car to Massada, which involved quite a lot of walking around excavations. Then we went on the Dead Sea, where the temperature was 100°. We floated on the sea and covered ourselves with mud. Some had a sulphur bath. Quite a lot of us really enjoyed this, but some didn't like the smell of sulphur!

Skulls of fire

We left Jerusalem to move to Metanya. We didn't go straight there as we dropped in to see the skulls of fire. We then had a couple of free days, sunbathing and swimming.

After our rest we were off to Nazareth and the Church of the Annunciation. This last was one of the most beautiful and Holy places we saw. Our trip took us right through the Arab quarter and on to Tiberias for a boat trip on the Sea of Galilee to Capernaum. We then drove to the Baptis-

mal Site on the River Jordan. We, well most of us, walked into the water. It was very refreshing. This, to most of us, was one of the best days we had.

We also had a very pleasant visit to the Parachute School, where we were royally entertained. We all received a badge and refreshments. Next, on to the Beth Halochem (centre for rehabilitation for Israeli war disabled) where everything possible is being done for these men and women. This is a marvellous place, it is like St. Dunstan's, B.L.E.S.M.A. and our rehabilitation centre all rolled into one. We were very interested in their shooting range where unlike at Ian Fraser House, ear muffs are not worn. They also had an olympic size swimming pool with provision for wheel chairs and lifts for putting people in and out of the water. The sports for the blind are similar to ours, but they don't play bowls. A special point of interest is that families are encouraged to be with them.

Embassy garden party

Next day consisted of a drive to Jaffa. Tel Aviv and on the Herzlia. It was a privilege to visit the British Embassy but as the Ambassador was not there, we had a garden party with the Defence Attaché, Lt. Col. P.A. Mitchell. We met so many people who worked at different Embassies. They were all charming and again we were all royally treated, drinks and refreshments were flowing freely! Before we left I gave a speech of thanks and presented to the Attaché a plaque on behalf of St. Dunstan's.

After this extremely interesting and enjoyable reception, we were pleased to visit the naval base in Haifa. We were very privileged to be taken there and I understand that we were the first British people to do so, as even the British Ambassador hadn't been there. The men, were very interested in the fire power, missiles etc., and how compact their ships, called Hornet, were. Everything was explained to us from engines to sleeping quarters and again we were royally entertained. I think the people of Israel are so pleased to have visitors, that everywhere we went we were given food and drink. We had oranges, peaches, strawberries, and fruit and drinks of every description; it was absolutely wonderful.

After this we went to a Kibbutz, where we had a talk with the head man called Lennie. He was a really marvellous talker. He told

us of a wedding that had taken place the day before. The room we were in was covered with flowers, it was wonderful. We were shown around the Kibbutz and the childrens homes and everywhere. Not a lot of us thought we would like that style of life. It seems impossible to believe that a short time ago this was mosquito ridden marsh land. Now they have electricity and running water laid on and grand buildings. They must have worked very hard.

We visited an army training base, where we were shown a number of captured Russian armoured vehicles. Before we left, we were all given another badge and, of course, the usual refreshments. Amongst our many souvenirs we have an Attestation of Pilgrimage and from the Central Library for the Blind, Netanya, maps of Israel in Braille.

Kaleidoscope

This is a short glossary of some of the things we did. In my mind it's a kaleidoscope of colour, noise, enjoyment, singing and dancing.

Now, I would like to thank Ray Hazan for arranging this trip. It must have been hard work and I am sorry he was unable to come with us as I am sure he would have enjoyed it as much as we did. Next, I would like to pay tribute to our guide, Paul Miller, who was absolutely wonderful. He told us everything we needed to know, including stops for the loo, which he called 'plumbing stops'. He was so kind and helpful and a dedicated Israeli. Now we must not forget Benny, our driver, the strong silent one who moved our luggage from airport to Hotel and on again with no fuss at all. he provided the life saving cold water on the coach—thanks Benny.

Personality girl

Finally, I must thank Ann Randall for organising the visits to the Parachute training school, the Israeli Army and Naval establishments, the President's Palace, the British Embassy and many other places. I am sure that it was her personality that unlocked the doors to many places. It was a joy to be with her, she's a wonderful person and she did everything she could to make us happy and comfortable. By the time we got back to the airport to come home the crowd of people who had set off as



Among the group with the President are Ann Randall, Bert, Hilda and Delsie Greasley, Granville and Elma Waterworth, John and Pat Harris.

strangers, finished up as one big happy family.

Shalom.

Highlights of such a varied programme differ according to interest and circumstance. The following extracts are from the diary of 13 year old Edward Walden, son of Harry and Jean Walden of Swansea.

"On Monday 23rd, our first day, we got up at 6 o'clock to get ready for breakfast. When we got downstairs, I was quite shocked to see what we had—lots of food and drink. Then we set off with Paul, our guide and Ben, our driver, to visit various parts of Jerusalem. First we visited the Temple Mount. It was more beautiful than I ever thought.

26th May, a day I had been waiting for—a visit to Massada and the Dead Sea. First we had to get up there, by going on a cable car. My mother was very frightened but I enjoyed it. We looked over the old excavation and we saw the last stand of the

Zealots against the Roman Army.

2nd June,—a trip to the naval base at Haifa. I was looking forward to the visit as I want to join the Navy when I am older. We went on two boats. The first everyone went on, the second, only I went on. The Captain of the second boat gave me an old shell, which had been fired, for me to keep.

The 5th of June was our last day, worst luck, as I would have liked to stay longer, especially in Jerusalem. I thought this holiday was very good, and I would love to come back again. I enjoyed my stay in Natanya, which was more of a holiday resort than an ancient town".

For John and Pat Harris of Reading, the highlight was their thirtieth Wedding Anniversary, and in a letter to Mrs. Randall they say:

"Had it not been for you, we would not have sailed across the Galilee in style on our thirtieth Wedding Anniversary—an event that will be hard to cap in future."

An excellent overall impression of the trip was written in a letter to Ann from Russell Crombie:

It is with pleasure that I write to you about our wonderful holiday in Israel. Mary and I would like to show how much we appreciated the consideration and thoughtfulness shown to us by everyone—from our arrival at Heathrow, until our return.

The Holy Land West Hotel we enjoyed immensely and thought it ideal for our stay in Jerusalem but the personal touches of Ruth, her family and staff at the Topax Hotel left Mary and I with the wish to return again very soon.

The opportunity to visit the Knesset and to enter the Debating Chamber and to hear the discourse at first hand was most interesting and also to touch the ancient Ark in the Synagogue through the kindness of Mr. Tuvia Waxman was a very moving experience, also the picture painted by the lady guide during our conducted tour proved most satisfactory.

Kibbutz Maabarot

The amount of work being done by Mr. Joski Lutenburg at Beth Halochem we found most impressive. Such efforts and organisation are quite outstanding and can only be reflected in the results that have already been achieved. To follow on with further achievements, the Kibbutz Maabarot is outstanding in its example, to quote the American visitor "Why do you always build you Kibbutz in such beautiful parks?". A short chat from Lenny and the hospitality laid on for us soon brought understanding to the uninitiated. Kibbutz is a way of life and is Israel.

Another sign of progress was our visit to the Botanical Gardens where we were given a most enlightening introduction, by Professor Waisel, to the plant life and cultivation of species, which could be useful to Israel in the future. Not only were we allowed to handle rare and delicate plants but were shown useful plants such as cotton, coffee, rice and cocoa and many others being grown to see if they may flourish commercially in Israel. This visit was most fascinating for the opportunity we were given to handle rare and delicate items.

The Braille Library for the Blind at Natania had Mary and I thinking hard about Talking Book production and we shall be

most certainly writing to our own Talking Book library to find out how soon compact cassettes might be introduced here, even if it is only in parallel with the present system.

Having been allowed by the Commanding Officers of the Parachute school the Army and Navy to look at training and missile craft, the admiration for your dedicated young men and women to their country was brought home to us as we sat in the Hercules aircraft and remembered Entebbe in Uganda, and also aboard the missile carrier which patrols your coastline. This again was an insight into a way of life. Once again, with the help of a charming officer called Gabby who looked after us and saw that we took advantage of the wonderful hospitality laid on by the Army, we had an interesting and informative day.

And yet still more hospitality, the Reception by the British Defence Attaché at his home was quite an occasion. Colonel and Mrs. Mitchell were so charming and interested in all our activities. A very pleasant evening in the garden brought to a close yet another lovely day.

And so, Ann, our sincere and warm thanks to you who made it all happen. With love, and to quote "Fiddler on the Roof"—'Jerusalem next year!'

Shalom.

Ann Randall's thanks

Finally, Ann writes to all members of the party:

Dear Friends,

I want to thank you all for the beautiful flowers, the photographs and your wonderful letters.

I have conveyed your feelings to all concerned in Israel and I am sure your words will warm their hearts as they have mine.

It only remains for me to say that Ray knows where to reach me if in future you have any queries I can help with and to add my thanks for making my task such a pleasurable and easy one.

Ann Randall.

So another memorable trip is concluded. Paul has again been the spokesman for all the warmth and hospitality extended by the Israelis to their foreign visitors. Where next?

D. F. Robinson's GARDENING NOTES

This is generally a month for holidays with lots in the garden and the greenhouse to be done to keep up to standard; so try and get a relative, a friend or a neighbour to do the jobs for you. There will probably be some items such as lettuces and tomatoes that they can have in return for their work, though I don't think that they will think of their work that way.

Watering will be the most important job, especially when the weather is dry and warm, plus the picking of tomatoes so that there will be some ready for you on your return.

Don't forget the house plants and if you have a greenhouse it might be a good thing to put them on the staging or in the bathroom in the bottom of the bath, which will be fairly moist, plenty of light but not full sun. Should this not be much of an idea, put them in the centre of the room away from full sun. Most of the tips and ideas set out in these notes will be equally good for September.

Vegetables

Clear all the ground which has seen the last of the beans and peas and other harvested crops. It might be a good thing to give a light forking over, to make things easier for you when the time for the main digging comes later in the autumn or early winter. Keep the hoe going between the rows of growing plants and give plenty of water in dry weather. Pests of all kinds will be on the rampage so spray at once and set down some slug pellets as these seem to arrive in dry weather if there are some young lettuce and other green vegetables are in the seedling stage for late winter and spring use.

Harvest all ripe onions and where there are others not quite ripe, bend over at the necks to hasten ripening during the next few weeks before the early frosts come along. Stop all runner beans as they get to the top of the strings or canes. Pick as soon as ready since they have a tendency to harden when they have got to their peak. Don't forget to give them plenty of water and some sprayed over the late flowers give far more good beans. Tops and side

shoots on those outdoor tomatoes should be picked off to hasten ripening and stop the setting of further fruit which may set a bit too late to be of any use. Cut off or pinch off the leaves which are tending to shade the fruit from the sun. Pick tomatoes regularly. Marrows and ridge cucumbers will need plenty of water and added feed when giving the water, will benefit the ripening fruit. Dig up the late potatoes where the haulms are starting to die back which should be about now or in September. It will be a good thing to leave the tuber on top of the soil to dry off, so that any soil can be rubbed off and they will keep better. I have found that it is a good thing to sort out the tubers into sizes of large and medium and the really small ones should be put in the dust bin.

There is still time to sow some cabbages and savoys for giving one a spring crop plus some lettuce, but for those of you in the north, it would be better to raise the plants in a frame or greenhouse. Towards the end of September rows of beet and carrots can be harvested but if in doubt leave a little longer, but take up before frosts arrive.

Lawns

As before, carry on cutting regularly and give liquid feed in damp conditions. A last try can be made to get rid of weeds till early spring next year. Do give plenty of water in dry conditions and cut down the number of mowings. Don't forget to see to the edges since keeping them neat and tidy will set off the whole lawn.

Fruit

Where you have a rather large set of apples and pears it would be best to thin out for later quality and size. Cut away the canes of raspberries and longberries which have fruited, leaving the young ones to bear fruit next season.

Take off the unwanted runners from the strawberries or put on the compost heap the straw which was used as a base to keep the berries clean. Harvested plums will ripen better if kept in dark conditions.

Flowers

Carry on with all the tidying up, picking dead heads, tying up all the taller items or those plants which are on the floppy side. Nip off the side buds of carnations, chrysanthemums and dahlias to get size and quality.

Give plenty of water to all and sundry and it might be a good thing to put some feed in the watering cans at the same time, especially the sweet peas, chrysanthemums and dahlias. Pests will be on the rampage, so spray at once if about and also deal with the black spot on rose leaves with a spray, but first, pick off the leaves affected and consign to the dust bin.

Many cuttings of perennials can be taken now in order to get well rooted plants to go through the winter and make good sized plants to put in their flowering places in the spring. Gladioli will either have given good heads of colour or just starting. Stake up some of the very tall varieties. When over, cut down the flowers and some of the leaves, but keep watered for the time being and even give a liquid feed to build up the corms for next season.

Some seeds of perennials and bi-ennials can be sown for next season in a warm spot or in trays in frames. Many bulbous items for a spring show can be put in during the latter half of September, these being anemone, daffodils and narcissi, hyacinth, scilla etc., but don't put in tulips until about the end of October.

Greenhouse

Keep the atmosphere fairly humid by putting water on the floor. Open all the ventilators during the day and even at night in really hot conditions. Ensure that there is no trouble from aphid or other diseases by spraying or lighting smoke cones, some of which are combined of insecticide and fungicide. Remember to close all ventilators when using the smokes and open all up for a time in the morning before starting your work there.

Pot on some of the items for late winter and early spring show, such as calceolaria, cineraria, cyclamen. Perhaps put in a few seeds of schizanthus, which will germinate without heat and come into flower in double quick time. Chrysanthemums should be disbudded to give size and quality of bloom and if not in their large flower-

ing pots, they should go in at once. Azaleas which you put out for the summer should be brought in in late September and settled in large pots of lime free compost. Some of the tuberous items such as begonias, gloxinias and achimenes will be coming to the end of their flowering soon, so gradually cut down the water and let the leaves die off. Then put the pots on their sides to dry off and keep in a warm spot for starting next year.

Christmas bulbs

Get some of those bulbous spring flower bulbs in pots for Christmas colour such as narcissi, crocus, tulips and hyacinth. Keep these in a cool spot which is dark and apart from the first watering will hardly need another one till the pots come out of cover with good growth and even buds.

Tomatoes will still give plenty of fruit for some time to come, though not ripening so quickly, so bring some into the house and place on a nice sunny windowsill. It would be best to nip out the top growths of the plants to stop new growth and set of flowers, but still give feeds which will benefit the trusses which are already set.

Towards the end of September, go over the heating system if you are one to try and keep heating up to some 45F to maintain the late winter flowering and spring pot plants. It would be better if you were to have an expert if you have an electric or special gas heater. The oil stoves generally are fairly easy to keep in good condition. The main item would be the fitting of new wick, especially where a blue flame burner is used, and cleaning up the whole surround. Don't forget to get the paraffin in on hand.

GARDENING CLUB NOTICE

Chairman, Fred Barratt, has now finalised the details for the Edinburgh trip in September.

Individual notices have been sent out to all members going on the trip from Headquarters. If any member has not received a notice would they please contact Fred Barratt, 2 Guildford Bridge, Llangwm, Haverfordwest, Dyfed, West Wales.

A Moment to Spare with Syd Scroggie

THE PAGE AND THE PLACE

I suppose all of us remember when and where we read certain books, and in my case this starts with the Grove Academy, Broughty Ferry, with the smell of fresh print, words hyphenated to make things easier, as I worked my 7-year-old way through a story called "Goody Two Shoes," the significance of which to my infant development may be hoped to transcend the fact that plot, characters and dialogue have long since vanished from my mind. "Wanderings in South America" by Charles Waterton engaged my attention later in boyhood, and this book I associate with a certain Edinburgh classroom, desks notched with a hundred years of graffiti, the smell of chalk-dust, a bust of Walter Scott gazing placidly around from the top of a massive bookcase. This book was obviously of more value to me on the conscious level of my mind than "Goody Two Shoes" in that I have always remembered since then the word "wourali," the poison beloved of Orinoco Indians for saucing their blow-pipe darts. "Gargantua and Pantagruel" made its appearance when I was in my 'teens, Urquhart's incomparable translation, illustrations by Gustav Dore, and with its brass coal-scuttle, castor-oil plant and polished piano glinting in evening sun my mother's Dundee drawing-room is the counterpart of many hours turning these deckled pages. By this stage the odd quotation is actually retained, as for example with regard to the revenge of Panurge upon

the lady of Paris. He surreptitiously doctored her gown, it will be remembered, so that all the dogs around Notre Dame assailed her, "laying out their members and pissing upon her."

We move to a certain high-perched hut in the wilds, the boulders of Broadcairn scattered around wind whistling in from the north, the croak of ptarmigan with snowy plumage, and propped up in sleeping-bag I am reading "An Experiment with Time" by J.W. Dunne. "When all is said and done," he writes, "a navvy that can walk into a pub and order a pint of beer is infinitely more wonderful than the largest lump of cooling mud that ever swam in the skies." Jack London's "To Build a Fire" has since come to be associated with Corroir bothy, the black crags of the Devil's Point dripping above, "Catch 22" with shimmering heather, hot stones and sun-baked bog around the Sinclair Hut, and where tilt rushes below the Ben a' Ghloes, a midnight thunderstorm crashing among the hills, "Tam o'Shanter" as read aloud over hot Talisker toddy under the tarry roof, between the rotting planks, of old, sagging Tigh na Cnochaidhe.

Literature

Then there is my own sitting-room here at Roseangle; Degas over the brick mantle-piece, "The Art of Fugue" open on the mahogany Broadwood, birch-logs aglow in the grate, where from Damon Runyon to Edward Gibbon, Thueydides to Sellars and Yeatman, English and Scottish literature were purveyed to me for a quarter of a century by the friendly offices, the astute comments no less a dignitary than a bishop of the Scottish Episcopal Church.

My literary scene shifts; there are burst sandbags around, rude dugouts, a cuckoo calls, and in the blinding dust of the Appenines sun blazes down on crosses hung with rusty ruptured tin hats. "Radrizzate i suoi sentieri," says the text on my sun-tanned knee. It is St. John's gospel in its Italian version, the last words I was ever to read with my eyes.

BRIDGE SOLUTION

Despite a four-four spade fit and 26 points, a spade game will not be easy. Tricks need to be lost in the red suits before a cross ruff can be played.

QUESTIONNAIRE

It would be of great assistance to St. Dunstan's, if you would complete and return the following questionnaire to the PR Dept. at HQ.

Name

Address

1. Do you have a cassette tape recorder?
YES/NO.

2. Which regular cassette magazines/newspapers (eg Local Talking Newspaper, National Tape Magazine, Sound Around, National Sounds, etc) do you receive from sources other than St. Dunstan's?

Thank you in advance for your cooperation.

CLUB NEWS

NATIONAL BRIDGE

The Annual Masters Teams of Four took place on the 11th June at Headquarters and after a lot of hiccups we finally made a start at 2.30 p.m. instead of 2 o'clock. Despite this, all players enjoyed the keen competition.

The top four at St. Dunstans were as follows:

Bertha and Harold KING.
Wally LETHBRIDGE and
Bob EVANS.

All St. Dunstans Players received a bottle of Sherry which was generously subscribed by the Masters Club of London.

I should like to thank Ian Dickson for his preparations and refreshments.

B. Allen
Secretary

BRIGHTON

Entertainment Section

On June 2nd a number of the members and their wives enjoyed a happy day, with a meal at Eastbourne followed by quite lively entertainment at the Royal Hippodrome Theatre. I feel sure that the actors enjoyed the help they received from our party, especially the ventriloquist.

A date we would like you to put in your diary is November 10th, when the Annual Dinner and Dance will be held at Butlins in Saltdean. This is the evening when the presentation will be made to the Club of the portrait of our Chairman, Bob Osborne.

We look forward to seeing you all on that evening, when we hope it will be a happy occasion. Final arrangements will be given in the next *Review*.

Phyllis O'Kelly

BRIDGE PAIRS

NORTH/SOUTH

R. Pacitti.	Mrs. Pacitti.	60.8
W. Lethbridge.	Dr. Goodlad.	58.3
B. Evans.	Mrs. Barker.	51.7
J. Majchrowicz	Mr. Douse.	29.2

EAST/WEST

B. Allen.	Mrs. Stenning.	61.7
M. Tybinski.	Mrs. Macpherson.	53.3
B. Phillips.	Dr. Goodlad.	43.3
A. Dodgson.	Mrs. Sturdy.	41.7

BRIDGE-INDIVIDUALS- SATURDAY 18th June, 1983.

	1st	J. Majchrowicz	60.2
	2nd	G. Hudson	59.1
	3rd	W. Lethbridge	56.8
EQUAL	4th	B. Fullard	
		J. Padley	53.4
EQUAL	6th	B. Evans	
		R. Pacitti	50.0
EQUAL	8th	B. Allen	
		J. Whitcombe	47.7
	10th	B. Phillips	44.3
EQUAL	11th	Mrs. Pacitti	
		Miss Sturdy	40.9
	12th	R. Freer	36.3

Captain Bill Phillips

ST. DUNSTAN'S ARCHER'S RECORD FEAT

An archery endurance record was set over the weekend of May 29th/30th which will be hard to beat and it was set by Joe Prendergast of Leyland, Lancs.

Shooting over 24 hours with just a rest every four hours, he shot 2,052 arrows at a target 30 metres distant—57 full rounds of 36 arrows each.

Over this long period, he maintained astonishing accuracy scoring 17,503 points—an average of 8.09 points out of 10 for each arrow. In all he scored 462 golds (the centre of the target), 757 nines (first outer ring) and all his remaining arrows scored eights or sevens.

Joe's sight failed in 1980, as a result of head injuries incurred in a road accident while on peacetime service with the Royal Air Force. He learned to shoot at St. Dunstan's and he is a member of the St. Dunstan's Archery Club.

Twenty-four hour shoot

His twenty-four hour shoot was part of a weekend demonstration organised by his local club, Leyland Falcons, to raise funds for a home for children with leukaemia, the Peter Phillips Foundation. Joe's effort has contributed £250 towards the total of £550 raised.

Because of his health, Joe used a special PSE Laser 2 compound bow, which lessens the strain on the archer in drawing the bow. There was only one failure "The arrow rest broke on the bow, but it only took five minutes to fix", said Joe, "I was pleased the bowstring did not break as I make those myself".

Mr. Roy Collier, Northern Counties Treasurer of the Grand National Archery Society was at Preston Dock, Preston, to keep the score and see fair play and Joe was grateful to Mr. Ron Bishop, a member of the Great Britain international archery team, who shot with him for about an hour.

"He showed me how to put all six arrows into the gold", joked Joe Prendergast. Now his effort is being submitted as a new record to the Guinness Book of Records.

FAMILY NEWS

PERSONAL ACHIEVEMENTS

Congratulations to:

Benjamin Barker, second son of *Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Barker* of Westward Ho, who has obtained a very good Upper Second B.Sc. hons. degree from Norwich University. Mr. and Mrs. Barker hope to attend the degree day ceremony at the University. Benjamin hopes to go on to obtain his Masters degree.

Mr. Frederick Morgan of Bristol, who recently won first prize in a hobbies competition run by the Ministry of Pensions for his wooden toys. Mr. Morgan was awarded a plaque on which his name is engraved and which he holds for twelve months.

Emma Warren, daughter of *Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Warren*, who has recently been awarded her Bronze medal for swimming.

MARRIAGE

Mr. and Mrs. Eric H. Foster, of Barnsley, are pleased to announce the marriage of their son, John, to Kay Vallender, on Saturday 2nd July, at St. Thomas's Church, Gawber, Barnsley.

Mrs. Joan Jinks of Oldham, widow of *Mr. Edward Jinks*, who is pleased to announce the marriage of her daughter, Janet Theresa, to Mr. Duncan Eastwood on the 4th June at St. Thomas's Church, Oldham. They will continue to live in Oldham.

RUBY WEDDINGS

Congratulations to:

Colonel and Mrs. David Lewis, of Corfton, Shropshire, who celebrated their Ruby Wedding Anniversary on the 22nd June.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Stanley of Gloucestershire on the occasion of their Ruby Wedding Anniversary, celebrated on the 12th June.

GOLDEN WEDDING

Congratulations to:

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Herring of Dursley, who celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary on the 15th June.

GRANDCHILDREN

Congratulations to:

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bocking of Bolton-le-Sands who are pleased to announce the arrival of a grand-daughter, Joanne, born on the 1st June to Mrs. Bocking's son, John McWhinney and his wife, Bronwen.

Mr. and Mrs. Alec Guylor of Hayes, who are delighted to announce the arrival of a grandson, Daren Glenn, born to their daughter, Una and her husband on the 2nd June.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Killick of Weybridge who are delighted to announce the arrival of a grandson, Richard James, born on the 12th May to their son Nigel, and his wife, Tracey.

GREAT GRANDCHILDREN

Congratulations to:

Mr. Cyril Eighteen of Reading, who is pleased to announce the arrival of a second great grandchild, Matthew, born on the 10th June to his grand-daughter, Michelle and her husband, Desmond.

DEATHS

We offer our sympathy to:

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Boorman of Faversham, Kent, on the death of Mrs. Boorman's sister in June.

Mr. Terry Bullingham of Ilchester on the death of his father on the 24th June.

Mr. Ernest Russell of Leeds, who mourns the death of his brother, Alfred, on the 15th June.

OBITUARY

Mr. V. Keith Hill, who for many years after the second world war assisted St. Dunstan's research into reading machines, by servicing the Optophones used by the late Mrs. Mary Jameson, died on the 18th June, aged 82.

Mr. Hill was a director of the building firm Higgs and Hill. He was also a keen engineer in electronics and mechanics who made his own television sets in his workshops.

St. Dunstan's Research Department was grateful for his help in maintaining the Optophones for which spares were not available and Mr. Hill continued this work until he retired to Cornwall in 1973. There, however, he still continued his hobby in his workshops up until three or four years ago, when his health prevented him carrying on.

In Memory

It is with regret that we have to record the deaths of the following St. Dunstaners, and we offer our deepest sympathy to their widows, families and friends.

M. Watson-Brown 82nd Training Reserve.

Matthew Watson-Brown of Sedlescombe died at Pearson House on the 21st June. he was 84 and had been a St. Dunstaner for sixty-four years.

Mr. Watson-Brown enlisted in the 82nd Training Reserve in 1917 and was wounded two months later. he joined St. Dunstan's in 1918 and took up poultry farming which he continued successfully for many years. After many years of retirement he decided to take up breeding, beginning with rare Soay sheep. Two years later, his interest had extended to saving the historic breed of British Saddleback pigs, and St. Dunstaners may remember the description of his success published in the *Review* last August. A man of wide interests, he was also a keen collector of old books, antiques and paintings.

His first wife died in 1963 and he had no children. We extend our sympathy to his second wife, Rosemary, who cared for him devotedly and was his great helpmate.

M. Eastwood 5th and 7th Norfolk Regiment.

Matthew Eastwood of Sidcup died in hospital on the 28th June. He was 84 years old and had been a St. Dunstaner since December 1971.

Whilst serving as a Private with the 5th and 7th Norfolk Regiment during the First World War, Mr. Eastwood was badly gassed during the Battle of the Somme and this seriously affected his health during the latter part of his life. Following his discharge from the Army in 1918, he was employed in the building trade.

In 1972 our St. Dunstaner and his wife Alice celebrated their Golden Wedding Anniversary but sadly, Mrs. Eastwood died three years ago.

Mr. Eastwood was devotedly cared for by his two nieces, Miss Watts and Mrs. Rogers, his nephew Mr. Savage and their families. We offer our sincere condolences to all his family.

A.E. Brooks Suffolk Regiment

Albert Ernest Brooks of Derbyshire died on the 15th June at the age of 93. He had been a St. Dunstaner for three years.

Mr. Brooks served in the Suffolk Regiment as a Private during the First World War. He was wounded in France in 1916. Following his discharge from the Army, Mr. Brooks, ran a hair-dressing business for many years in Lincolnshire.

Mr. Brooks, a widower, managed to live alone until, at age of 90, he moved into residential accommodation. Even so, he remained fairly active and was able to enjoy a daily walk until quite recently. He had also enjoyed two holidays with us at Brighton.

He leaves three daughters and one son.

E.W. Lewis Middlesex Yeomanry.

Lt. Ernest William Lewis, of Bickley, known as 'Peter', died at his home on the 8th June at the age of 90. He had been a St. Dunstaner for two years.

Lt. Lewis was educated at Taunton School and at the age of 19 enlisted in the Middlesex Yeomanry, which was mobilised at the outbreak of World War One. After being posted to Egypt in 1914, the Regiment was dismounted and he went to Gallipoli, where he was severely wounded on active service. After a period of hospitalisation in the U.K., our St. Dunstaner was commissioned into the Royal Artillery and posted to France, where he served until cessation of hostilities.

At the outbreak of World War Two, Lt. Lewis joined the L.D.V. and held a commission in the Home Guard when it was formed. In 1940, an aerial bomb exploded under the front of his car whilst he was conveying rifles to his platoon and he was blinded in his left eye. After ten months in hospital Lt. Lewis returned to duty and served with the Home Guard until 1945. On returning to civilian life, he joined the Sun Life of Canada Insurance Company, with whom he remained until retirement in 1958.

Lt. Lewis had been a widower for twenty years, and had no children.

R.W. Hyett Royal Air Force

Roy William Hyett of Pearson House died on the 25th June at the age of 49. He had been a St. Dunstaner since 1959.

Mr Hyett joined the R.A.F. at the age of eighteen years and served in the 724 Signals Unit Detachment until his discharge in 1954. He suffered from multiple sclerosis and had been a resident at Pearson House since 1977. He previously lived in the West Country, where he and his wife both actively participated in clubs for the disabled. In earlier days, he greatly enjoyed sporting events and was a keen chess player.

We also extend our condolences to his mother.

C.M. Hutchings O.B.E. Rajputana Rifles, Indian Army

Claude Morgan Hutchings of Frinton-on-Sea died on the 2nd July at the age of 85. He had been a St. Dunstaner for one year.

Brigadier Hutchings served with the Rajputana Rifles, Indian Army, from 1917 until his sight failed during the Second World War. In retirement he became active in voluntary work on behalf of ex-Servicemen.

Brigadier Hutchings leaves a widow, Eleanor and one son and one daughter.

P.G. Peterson Essex Regiment.

Percy Gordon Peterson of Pearson House, formerly of Waterlooville, died at Pearson House on the 25th June, at the age of 91. He had been a resident there since the death of his wife, Jane, in February this year. Mr. Peterson had been a St. Dunstaner since November 1974.

During the First World War, Mr. Peterson served as a Private in the Essex Regiment. He was badly injured in the face by a hand grenade whilst serving on the Somme, and crawled by mistake into the enemy lines where he was captured and attended to by a German surgeon. He remained a prisoner-of-war for almost a year and was discharged from the Army in 1918.

Mr. Peterson had two children, but his son, an airline pilot, died a few years ago. He will be long remembered by his good friend and neighbour, Mrs. Grace Osborne, who cared for him and his wife over a long period and at Pearson House by Matron Goodwin and her staff, where he was a popular and welcome resident.

We extend our condolences to his daughter, Mrs. Edna Etches and all members of his family.

T.H. Rosewarne Royal Army Medical Corps

Thomas Henry Rosewarne of Denton, Manchester, died on the 1st July at the age of 63.

Prior to enlistment, Mr. Rosewarne was a miner. He joined the R.A.M.C. as a Private in September 1939 and saw service at Dunkirk, but in 1941 he was directed to work in an Iron Ore mine and it was there that he was blinded as a result of an explosion. He became a St. Dunstaner in 1946 and after training, followed a successful industrial career in inspection work, staying with the same firm for 31 years. His retirement party in July 1980 was attended by all his fellow workers. This eventful year was marked by another happy occasion, when he and Mrs. Rosewarne attended a Royal Garden Party at Buckingham Palace.

Mr. Rosewarne became ill just three months ago and after a spell in hospital was nursed devotedly at home by his wife, Ida.

It is to his widow, Ida and their son, Malcolm, that we extend our deepest sympathy.