

St Dunstans Review No. 841

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BI-MONTHLY

Free to St Dunstaners

AUGUST 1992

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Cover Picture: They must be quackers! Gordon Smith, Elsie Aldred, Paul James and Zia Houlton meet a new duckling at Bentley Wildfowl Park. Full details see page 17.



From the Chairman

I am deeply sorry to report the death of Sir Edwin Arrowsmith on July 10th. Sir Edwin, 'Arrow' as he was affectionately known by his many friends, was the longest serving Member of St Dunstan's Council. He joined in 1964 under the Chairmanship of Lord Fraser and thus served with three Chairmen.

St Dunstaners will remember him as a genial host and amusing speaker at Reunions. More than this, he brought a wide experience and deep wisdom to our governing body based on a long career in the service of the Commonwealth, including a term as Governor of the Falkland Islands. He was also Chairman and, later, Vice-President of the Royal Commonwealth Society for the Blind. A full tribute to 'Arrow' appears on page 3.

I know that all St Dunstaners will join me in an expression of sympathy to his widow and his family.

A 'Grand Old Man' has gone from us.

Hamy Land



Sir Edwin with Dr. Stan Sosabowski at a Southampton reunion.

Tribute to Sir Edwin Arrowsmith

N October, 1964 Lord Fraser, in his Chairman's Notes for St Dunstan's Review, announced the appointments of four distinguished new Members of the Council made at the July meeting. Among them was Sir Edwin Arrowsmith, beginning 28 years of service to St Dunstan's.

Sir Edwin had recently retired from the posts of Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Falkland Islands and High Commissioner, British Antarctic Territory. Apart from his time in the Falklands, his 32 years in the service of the Commonwealth had been almost equally divided between the West Indies and South Africa. In Africa he held appointments in Bechuanaland and was Resident Commissioner in Basutoland, thus sharing a background with Lord Fraser, who had business interests in that country.

In 1950, Sir Edwin was appointed Commander in the Order of St Michael and St George and he received his knighthood in that Order in 1959.

His retirement was always a busy one. Until quite recently he was one of a panel of distinguished people who, at the request of the Foreign and Commonwealth Office, meet visiting dignitaries from overseas at airports or stations. His ease of manner and diplomatic skills made him ideally suited for this role whoever the visitors were — Royalty or statesmen. It amused him to find, sometimes, that the very important person he was greeting was an old friend of student days or from his previous appointments abroad.

In 1965 he became Director of the Overseas Services Resettlement Bureau, work he continued until 1979. In 1970 he widened his interest in the welfare of blind people by accepting the Chairmanship of the Royal Commonwealth Society for the Blind. On relinquishing the Chairmanship in 1985, he became a Vice-President, an honour he shared with his great friend, Sir John Wilson, the former Director and Founder of the Society.

He brought a shrewd mind with wide experience of the world and of the needs of blind people to deliberations of the Council and to the Finance and General Purposes Committee. He must also have brought some of the lighter moments at their meetings for he was a man who brought a smile to the faces of those around him by his geniality and his ready wit.

He was a popular Council host at Reunions as an entertaining speaker who could be both informative and humorous. Because he was always interested in whomever he met, he excelled in personal conversations with St Dunstaners, Wives and Widows on these and other occasions. In 1985, during the Royal visit to Ian Fraser House, Sir Edwin was the Council Member who guided His Royal Highness The Duke of Edinburgh on a tour of the building.

A keen flyfisher, he was a member of the Flyfishers' Club and he took great interest in other sports — he competed in motor cycle rallies in his youth. Sir Edwin married his wife, Clondagh, in 1936 and to her and to their two daughters we offer deep sympathy. The loss to their family is shared by the family of St Dunstan's — Sir Edwin will be sadly missed.

NOTICE BOARD



JIMMY GIVES JULIE FLOWER POWER



St Dunstaner Jimmy Wright found that, whatever the name, a good idea still smells sweet when he lent his support to Julie Andrews at the Chelsea Flower Show in May (above).

Jimmy has been raising funds for the Julie Andrews Appeal to fight arterial disease and initiated a rose named after the Mary Poppins star. Each rose sold will earn the appeal £1.

A special unit for treating arterial disease has been set up at St Peter's Hospital, Chertsey, Surrey, by the Julie Andrews Appeal. It has pioneered laser surgery techniques and treated over 2,000 patients this year.

EVERYTHING YOU WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT IFH

All you need to know about Ian Fraser House—from meal times to transport—is contained in a new St Dunstan's brochure issued with the *Review* last month.

For anyone who did not receive it, the eight-page booklet is available on request from IFH in Brighton, or from Head-quarters, in London.

COMPUTER FOR SALE

Eureka computer standard A4. Complete with mains transformer, tape and print manuals, printer and telephone cables and QWERTY keyboard. Price £950, apply Ray Hazan at HQ.

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN

On the occasion of Her Majesty The Queen's Official Birthday, our Chairman, Admiral of the Fleet Sir Henry Leach, sent this message of congratulation:

'On behalf of St Dunstan's Council and our blinded Ex-Servicemen and women I would be grateful if you would kindly give Her Majesty The Queen our most loyal greetings on the celebration of her Official Birthday on Saturday, 13th June.

'We send her Majesty all our good wishes.'

Mr. Robin Janvrin, LVO, Assistant Private Secretary to The Queen, replied on her behalf:

'I am commanded by The Queen to convey her thanks to you the members of the St Dunstan's Council and the blind Ex-Servicemen and women for your message of greetings sent on the occasion of Her Majesty's Official Birthday.

'The Queen was delighted to receive this message and much appreciated your kind thought.'

NEW DATES TARGETED FOR ARCHERY WEEK

September's Archery Week at Ian Fraser House has been rescheduled.

It will now take place during September 2nd to 8th, with a Buffet Dance being held on the final evening.

TAPED NUGGETS

St Dunstaners may like to know that *Nuggets*, our compendium of news and interesting topics is available on tape as well as in braille.

Issued monthly, it is jam-packed with a wide range of features on the stories behind the headlines, food and wine, the world at large and much more.

If you would like to receive this cornucopia of contemporary correspondence on cassette, or in braille, just write to the Public Relations Department at HQ.

PLAY SAFE WITH FIRE

The Home Office have produced a new tape giving general advice on fire prevention.

Fire safety in the home is available, free of charge, by telephoning 071-273 2756 and quoting reference FPT1.

A large print leaflet *Fire safety advice for disabled people* is available from PO Box 513, London SE99 7UX.

MORE THEATRE DESCRIPTION

Audio description of on stage action is now being provided on the last Saturday of productions at the Churchill Theatre, Bromley, Kent. Further details can be obtained by phoning 081-464 7131.

Also West Yorkshire Playhouse, Leeds, will be providing audio description for Steven Berkoff's *Kvetch* on August 5th and 22nd. Further details can be gained on 0532 442141.

COPING WITH ASTHMA

Coping with Asthma has doctors, councillors and celebrity asthmatics talking about their experiences. It can be ordered by sending £6.25 (inc. p&p) to Asthma Tape, PO Box 1, Wirral L47 7DD.

DON 'CHEQUES' IN AT ROYAL SCHOOL



Don Planner, of Poole, Dorset (above), handed a marathon cheque to Jimmy Wright, a member of the General Court, and Robert Perkins at the Royal School for the Blind's Annual Scented Garden evening.

Don raised £1,530 running the New York Marathon. Although he has run seven marathons on their behalf, this was the first time that Don has visited the Royal School at Leatherhead, Surrey.



BADGE OF HONOUR

Brigadier Andrew Keeling, CBE, pins a St Dunstan's badge upon Marine Stephen Nixon's tunic (above). The Brigadier was Stephen's Operation Commander on Operation Haven, the United Nations plan for the protection of Kurds living in Northern Iraq, during which Stephen suffered his injuries. He made a special visit to Ian Fraser House to present the badge and insisted on pinning it on because, he said, 'I regard this badge as equal to a decoration.'

Air Chief Marshal Sir John Gingell, GBE, KCB, KCVO, was there to greet the Brigadier on behalf of the Council and to present a copy of *Blind Man's Vision*.

ADDITIONS TO CASSETTE LIBRARY

R92. C90. Sound track of video Amateur Radio for Beginners.

G54. C90. Track 1: Monologues. Track 2:

If you would like either of these, just send a blank cassette to the Public Relations Department at HQ.

TRAVELIN' TOUCH

A guide to travel at home and abroad has been produced by Radio 4's *In Touch* programme. It includes information on transport, places to stay, and different types of holiday.

Available in braille, cassette, and large print, it is the seventh title in the *In Touch Care Guide* series and costs £1.95. Cheques/POs should be made payable to BSS, and sent to Travel and Holidays, PO Box 7, London W3 6XI.

VISIT FROM SOUTH AFRICAN ST DUNSTANER



Don Wessels with Ray Hazan, Martin McCrorie, Des Chandler, Brian Chandler and Joseph Loska in the Winter Garden.

St Dunstan's was very pleased to host a visit to the United Kingdom by Don Wessels from South Africa. Don lost his sight and both hands in Angola four years ago. He is in his last year at university studying political science and anthropology.

Don and his escort, Marlene, arrived in England on June 11th and spent the first week at Brighton. A supper in his honour gave him the chance to meet several St Dunstaners, which resulted in invitations to call in on them at home. Local places of interest were visited and any excess eating offset by sessions in the gym!

Don subsequently spent a week in London which, amongst other visits, gave him the chance to see Anne Alexander, daughter of the late Mrs. Opperman, who was President of St Dunstan's South Africa.

Don and Marlene proceed to Israel and take in a short holiday in Greece, adding up to, no doubt, one of their busiest months for many a year!

GARDENING TIPS

Keen gardeners can now enjoy two new tapes intended for their information and entertainment.

Cassette One: BBC TV's Alan Titchmarsh introduces tips for blind or older gardeners at the Action For Blind People's Discovery Garden. Cassette Two: A light-hearted look behind the scenes of the Chelsea Flower Show.

The tapes cost £2.50 (inc. p&p) each and are available from Master Transcriptions, PO Box 124, Tunbridge Wells, Kent TN4 8YL. Telephone: 0892 516157.

Channel 4 television are now producing braille editions of their gardeners club factsheet. They are available for an annual subscription of £8.00 or for £1.00 each.

The factsheets can be ordered from Channel 4 Gardening Club, P.O. Box 4000, Cardiff CF5 2XT. Cheques should be made payable to Channel 4 Gardening Club.

DEVIOUS WIN ON DERBY

Dr. Devious romped home as winner of The Derby on June 3rd, which was good news for the St Dunstaner who drew this horse in the *Review* Sweepstake 1992.

We sold 2,685 tickers which, after expenses, raised prize money totalling £457.69.

From 115 horses entered for The Derby, we drew 33 which were randomly linked to computer selected ticket numbers. On the day of the race 18 horses ran!

Prize money was divided, according to the rules published in the April *Review*. The winners were:

Mr. T. Nash, of Pearson House, who won first prize on ticket 1698. He and his wife receive £228.85.

Mr. J. Pecket, of Gorton, won the second prize of £91.54 on ticket 0747, while Mrs. M. Brooke, of Wirral, came third with ticket 2675. She receives £45.77.

The following St Dunstaners and Widows all won a share of the starters prize - £91.53:

Mr. J. Lynch, Saltdean; Mr. J. Mash, Jersey; Mrs. C. Nolan, Acton; Mr. S. Tutton, Pearson House; Mr. A. Edmunds, IFH; Mrs. M. Simpson, Pearson House; Mr. R. Fearnley, Pearson House; Miss L. Dakin, Blackpool; Mr. W. Fitzgerald, Pearson House; Mrs. C. Searles, Maghull; Mrs. L. Read, Addlestone; Mrs. F. Keen, Wootton Bassett; Mr. G. Roakes, Saltdean; Mrs. E. Roebuck, Withington, and Mr. A. Lockhart, Dagenham.

IN THE SWIM

A new series of swimming courses for blind and partially-sighted people has been launched in Devon.

The Long Range Swimming School is teaching swimming skills at its residential school in Whimple, near Exeter. Further details can be obtained from Rosie Souter, on 0256 22303.

GOOD SPIRITS AT BRIGHTON

There was a star surprise waiting for a party of St Dunstaners who attended the Theatre Royal, Brighton, production of *The Heiress*. The group set out from Ian Fraser House on May 14th.

Actress Nichola McAuliffe, star of ITV's Surgical Spirit came to the coach after the show. Nichola signed autographs, had a chat with everybody and presented a bottle (of a non-surgical spirit) which was consumed later in the Bar.

A super end to an enjoyable evening.

Michael Varney

TABBY TAPE

If you're a moggy maniac, then Pendle Voice Talking Newspapers have just the thing for you — *The Cat.* That's the magazine of the Cats Protection League, which is now available on tape.

For further details, write to The Secretary, Pendle Voice, 169 Smith Street, Nelson, Lancashire BB9 9HL.

METRO SPORTS RESULTS

The 16th Annual National Metro Sports took place at White Hart Lane, London, in mixed weather on July 4th.

Some 80 visually handicapped competitors took part in field and track events and two national records were broken by people who will go on to the Special Olympics in Barcelona.

St Dunstan's team consisted of John Gilbert and Stan Tutton. John won the 3 km Walking Race silver medal (20 min 9.06 sec), the Discus silver medal (12.56 m), the Javelin silver medal (14.62 m), and Shotput bronze medal (4.89 m).

Stan won the 3 km Walking Race bronze medal (26 min 53.08 sec) and came fourth in Discus (8.94 m) and Javelin (8.52 m).

RECORD BREAKING JOHN



Speedy John Allen, better known as Supplies Officer at Ian Fraser House, ran up a world record on May 31st.

His marathon feat in the National 100 km Championship at Holme Pierrepont, Nottinghamshire, knocked 58 minutes and two seconds off the fastest time in the over 60 group. John's time was nine hours, 42 minutes, 13 seconds.

Colleagues at IFH honoured John, pictured above with Margaret Hawkins, with a medal engraved with the words 'Fleet of Foot, Tight of Fist'.

PHOTO PRICES

The Public Relations Department adopted the use of a new black and white film from June 1st, which allows us to offer St Dunstaners prints at prices closer to high street developing services.

The following prices, per print, apply to colour prints and black and white shots taken with the new film:

taken with the new	TITILI.
6×4	45p
7×5	£1.95
8×6	£2.50

We are unable to take advantage of this process with the old variety of B & W film and the following prices, per print, apply:

appiy.	
$5 \times 3^{1}/_{9}$	£1.77
7 × 5	£2.50
8×6	£3.25
10 × 8	£4.06
12 × 9	£5.75
16×12	£7.95

All prices are inclusive of VAT and correct at press time. Orders should be addressed to the Public Relations Department.

STEEL HELMETS UNITED

Swapping war stories was the order of the day when several ex-Marine St Dunstaners mingled with the local branch of the Royal Marines Association at Ian Fraser House on May 21st.

Julian Stevens, Des Bissenden, and Stephen Nixon were supported by members of the Gardening Club from well defended positions in the bar area.

'The wearing of steel helmets should have been obligatory,' said one wag.

Lt. Col. Sir Vivian Dunn, KCVO, FRAM, RM, president of the Royal Marines Association, presented a talking book, *Once A Marine*, by E. G. Stokoe. Julian Stevens accepted the gift on behalf of St Dunstan's. It was a very happy occasion.

Lt. Col. David Bray

NO SWEAT IN A ST D SHIRT

Looking debonair and sophisticated is easy in a St Dunstan's sweatshirt — and they're good for mucking about in.

Warm and white, the sweatshirt is proudly emblazoned with St Dunstan's crest. Size 42-44" it costs £7.50 inc post and is available from the Supplies Office at HQ.

There are also a few medium sized t-shirts available, priced £4.00, or £2.25 for thin cotton.

FREE ACCESS TO DIRECTORY ENQUIRIES

When BT introduced a charge for directory enquiries, the visually handicapped were exempted, providing they could quote a pin number. The take-up of this benefit has been lower than expected.

To obtain a pin number, simply dial 195. They will take your name and telephone number. You will be called back and, by phone, can fill in the application form. This will be sent to you, as it has to be signed by someone to confirm your visual handicap.

Once you have your pin number, all you have to do is dial 195, quote your pin number and name, and your enquiry will be answered.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DOROTHY

We offer warm congratulations to lady St Dunstaner Mrs. Dorothy Martin, of Emsworth, Hampshire, who celebrated her 90th birthday on June 24th. Dorothy served in the Second World War with Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service, now Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps, and joined St Dunstan's in 1979.

FESTIVAL OF REMEMBRANCE

We expect to receive a small allocation of tickets for the afternoon and evening presentation of the Festival of Remembrance at the Royal Albert Hall on Saturday, November 7th.

St Dunstaners are invited to apply before September 12th to Keith Martin at HQ. Please state any preference for afternoon or evening presentation.

Priority will be given to those who have not attended a previous presentation and a ballot will be held. Allocations will be limited to two tickets per St Dunstaner.

ANNETTE RETIRES



St Dunstan's bade farewell to Mrs. Annette Armstrong after 15 years of service last month.

Mrs. Armstrong was deputy to Miss Penny Lord in the Southern Area Welfare Department at Headquarters. A former colleague, Miss Stella Thorpe, returned to present a bouquet on behalf of St Dunstan's.

They are pictured above with St Dunstan's Secretary Bill Weisblatt.

Toy Box for Romania

St Dunstaners at Pearson House have been making toys to be distributed to orphaned children in Romania. The toys, including wooden trains, fire engines, trucks made from kits supplied by John Newman's workshop at Headquarters and soft toys, will by now have been handed over to a children's home in Rucar, Transylvania, by Jim Faithful, Head of Maintenance for our Brighton Homes.

Jim works voluntarily for Romania at Heart, a Sussex based organisation aiming to provide assistance to children's homes and clinics in Romania. Using his holiday leave, he has already made two trips to Romania when he has used his skills as an electrician to improve facilities in children's homes.

He set out again on June 28th for Rucar

to continue this important work and to distribute the toys made by the St Dunstaners. In addition, children's clothing and medical supplies, which Romania at Heart has been collecting in Sussex, were to be delivered.

Our photo shows Sue Andrews, from Ditchling, Treasurer of Romania at Heart, with Jim Faithful receiving the toys and a donation of over £300 collected by St Dunstaners and staff at Pearson House.

The six St Dunstaners who spent many hours making the toys are Ernie Brown, Josh Callum, Charlie Clark, Joseph Huk, Jack Newton and Tommy Raybone. Thanking them, Sue Andrews said: 'We realise that hours of loving care have gone into making these toys. You can be sure they will bring years of joy to the children in Rucar.'

PANDOM ACCESS Computer hints with Play Hazan

ST DUNSTAN'S BULLETIN BOARD

Thanks to the encouragement and enthusiasm of Charlie Daly, a bulletin board has been set up at Headquarters. St Dunstaners with a computer and modem will be able to access this facility to leave and receive messages, pick up items of news relevant to St Dunstan's, and some software.

The board is available from Monday to Thursday evenings inclusive, from 6pm to 8am on 2400, 1200 or 300 board, 8 data bits, no parity, 1 stop bit and × on/off protocol. Telephone number 071-723 1101. Although any comms package can be used, most of us are using Eazilink, a shareware package costing £35.

For further information, including a copy of Eazilink itself, please contact Ray Hazan at HQ.

Tips Wanted

If you have any tips for fellow computer users send them to Ray c/o *The Review*.

Canadian St Dunstaners in Conference by Colin Beaumont-Edmonds

THE twelfth Reunion and the seventieth Annual Meeting of The Sir Arthur Pearson Association of The War Blind took place from May 8th to 10th, in The Delta Hotel, Ottawa, Canada, and was attended by over 70 members, their wives and friends, 15 widows, and a number of guests, who included my wife, Jovce, and myself.

The Association's President, David Dorward, opened the Conference, and welcomed us all. During the morning it was reported that the Department of Veteran Affairs had reviewed many individual pensions, which had generally been improved; the Department was also changing its policy to enable veterans to remain in their own homes, and had done much in the provision of equipment for leisure pursuits.

Reports from each of the Provinces drew attention to our dwindling numbers and the increasing frailty of members, but at the same time showed a keeness to take part in new and various activities; in Manitoba a ladies' lunch had proved most enjoyable.

Later we learned that The National Council of Veteran Affairs was pressing for the issue of a medal for the large number of Canadians who had been Prisoners of War in Hong Kong.

It was also announced that many exservice organisations had complained about a C.B.C. television programme entitled *The Valour and The Horror*, which had criticised the behaviour of Canadian officers. A group of veterans are now taking the Corporation to court, claiming they have been unfairly represented.

The Inaugural Banquet took place on Friday evening in The Army Officers' Mess, and was arranged by Col. Berate Doyle R.C.A.F., which gave me the opportunity to deliver formal greetings from St Dunstan's. The Guest of Honour was Senator Marshall, and he, Robert Barbeer and Laura Sigauleson were presented with badges and made Honorary

Members of S.A.P.A. in acknowledgement of their work for the war-blinded.

The outstanding business was completed on Saturday morning with the election of officers for the forthcoming year, and in the afternoon most of us enjoyed a boat trip on the Rideau Canal.

The weather was now hot and sunny — a perfect Sunday morning for the short service and ceremony of laying wreaths at The National War Memorial.

The Conference closed in the evening with The Association Banquet at The Delta Hotel, when an extremely clear recorded message from our Chairman, stressed the close relationship between S.A.P.A. and St Dunstan's.

Joyce and I then spent a few days with relatives in North Bay, Ontario, before returning to Burlington, 30 miles North of Toronto, to spend a week with Marjorie and Roy Andrew, whom we had met three years previously, when travelling through the Rockies.

Marjorie had been a V.A.D. in England during the war, and arranged a delightful tea party for us, attended by three ex-V.A.Ds., whom St Dunstaners in Church Stretton days would have known as Verna Johnston (now Ritchie), Eleanor Shaw (now Johnston), and Virginia Pearson (now Pincombe), with their husbands. We recalled the days of almost fifty years ago, and the 'girls' remembered many of the 'boys' of those days.

Finally, Joyce and I were invited to spend one night in Toronto to attend the Annual General Meeting of the C.N.I.B., and meet their officers, and again meet Jim Sanders, the Executive Director, who looks after the affairs of The Sir Arthur Pearson Association, and who, with his wife Anne, made us feel so welcome in Ottawa.

This was a most happy visit, and apart from making new friends, Joyce and I hope that we have been able to strengthen the ties between yet another member of our St Dunstan's family.



Brigadier J. H. Almonds with our award-winning archers, Norman, Bert, Bill and Eric.

Bert Wood reports on the Archery Club's triumph in Cyprus

St Dunstan's v. Combined Services

After two days of practice to get the feel of the range, the hard fought, no quarter given tournaments began.

The first was a Windsor round of nine dozen arrows, three dozen each at sixty, fifty, and forty yards. The whistle blew for the off, a hail of vicious missiles blasted their way through the sultry atmosphere and landed on the waiting targets like a burst from a drum roll.

The match continued on and off throughout the day and at the end, St Dunstan's gallant bowmen pulled off a comfortable victory.

The same pattern continued next day, a

National round of six dozen arrows at fifty yards, it resulted in another good win for St D's, completing the double. Brigadier J. H. Almonds presented the medals.

Results

Bill Grimes
Bert Wood
Eric Bradshaw
Norman Perry

Four Gold Medals
Two Gold, two Silver
Two Gold, two Bronze
Two Gold

Other credits — Brenda Bradford smashed the home club's ladies scratch record, her old man Ted was Field Captain. Mickey, Julie and Hillary provided home baked cakes, as well as hot and cold drinks.

There's more archery news overleaf.

REFLECTIONS

Parents are sometimes advised to give to their children names that cannot easily be shortened. Such advice is denied in two eminent people.

Miss Bettie Boothroyd and Mr. Chris Patten have recently been approved for great posts, both must have seen the disadvantages. As Speaker, as Governor, they will be treated with superficial respect and will attract criticism harsh and often unfair.

Without some degree of pride no-one would undertake such a task, but through the pride we should accept that there may be a real desire to serve. And we should be grateful. One's mind, in this England, 550 years after the Battle of Naseby, leaps to the pressures on the Royal Family.

By the Reverend C. Le M. Scott

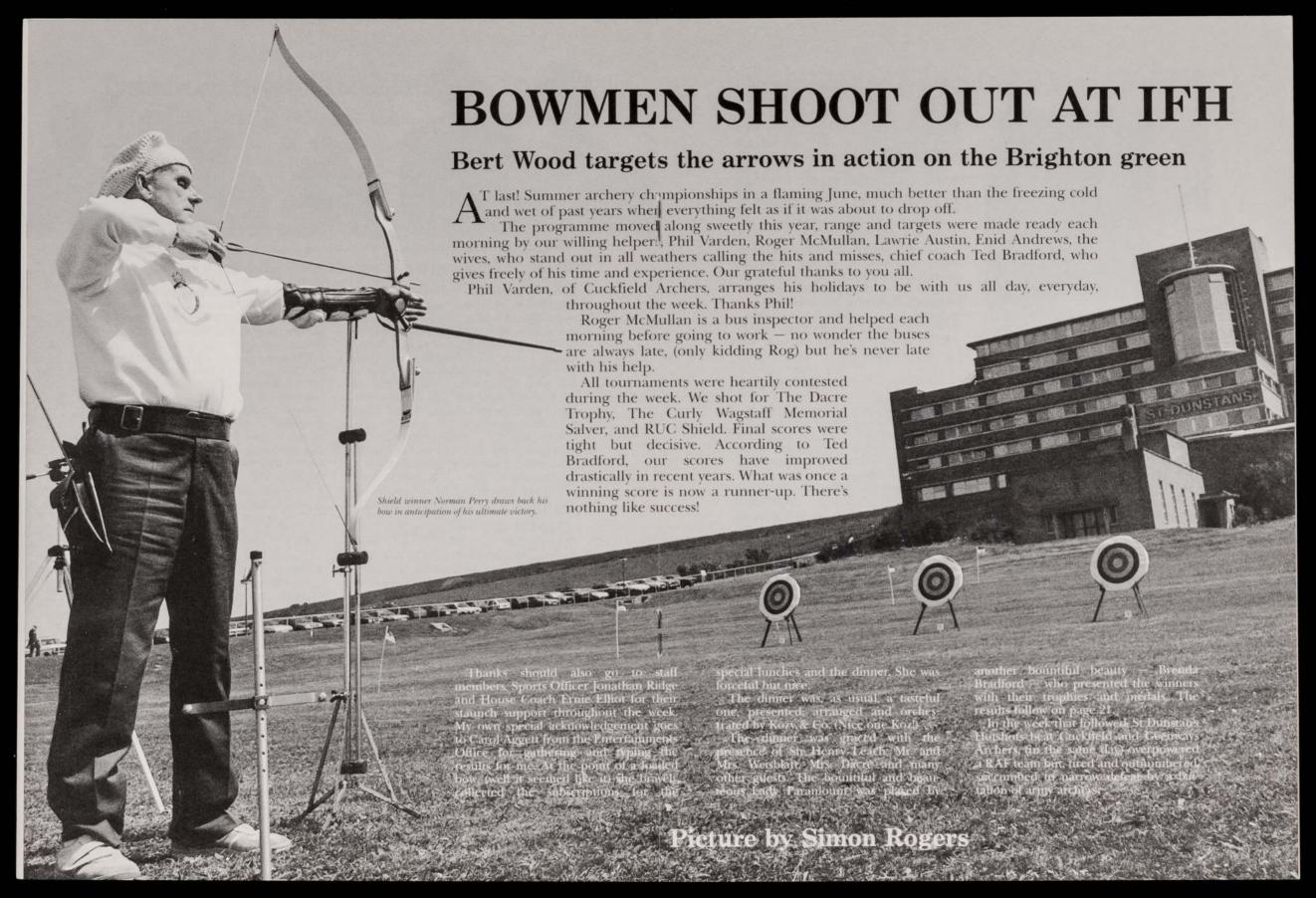
These are not asked if they wish for such eminence; nor are they necessarily distinguished by natural virtue. But the quality of royalty is accepting a principle of duty.

The response to this on our part must be an offering of recognition, of generosity — indeed of sympathy.

Sympathy for their loneliness, their loss of the right to choose friends, and, indeed, in these days for their unremitting exposure to the possibility of violence. We have an asset of royalty in Great Britain of which foreign nations are deprived.

So, God bless the Queen and those who accept office under her.

And why not insist on the use of your whole name?



Sir John and Lady Gingell pick top stories



Verbal victory! Mrs. Vivien Jerome and Doug Field accept their prize money from St Dunstan's Council Member Sir John Gingell.

The winners of our 1992 Short Story Competition received their prizes from new council member Air Chief Marshal Sir John Gingell on June 16th.

Mrs. Vivien Jerome, of Cookham, Berks, widow of St Dunstaner Samuel Jerome, won first prize with her apiarian account *A Bee Line*... written under the nom-de-plume Queen Bee. She was presented with £50 by Sir John.

Second prize was claimed by a not-so-shaggy-dog story, *Don't Look Round! I'm Being Followed!*, written by Will Powers, better known as Doug Field, of Horsham, W. Sussex. He received £25 as runner-up.

Their winning tales follow . . .

A Bee Line . . .

always wanted to keep bees. I remember, as a young girl, asking a friend to let me help with his bees. It was fascinating, watching him control those millions of bees with such apparent ease. I was spellbound, but the powers that be would not allow me to have a hive. Too dangerous, people would get stung, that I would probably be the only one to get stung did not seem to occur nothing, by

It was not until the war came and beekeepers were allowed 10 lb of sugar *per hive*, that it was thought 'what a good idea' to have some bees!

to them!

I did not need telling twice, and wrote off for the full kit of bees, hives etc. Talk about 'fools rushing in', except for that one experience, some twenty years before, I hadn't a clue.

The great day arrived. The crate of bees was collected from the local station, and, following the instructions sent with the bees, I transferred them to the hive. They settled down well. I spent hours sitting by the hive watching them rush in and out, their legs covered with yellow or red pollen.

The heady scent of the nectar coming

By Queen Bee

from the hive, plus the murmur of the bees so busy about their business, made the horrors of war seem very far away. I was truly hooked and bought more hives. It had been all right coping with one hive, but FIVE were a different matter, and I was getting badly stung.

Talking about this to an old friend, a very formidable old lady, deterred by nothing, but with a heart of gold — 'I'll come and sort them out, I am not afraid of bees' — said she. I offered her my hat and veil, but she refused with scorn, and I watched with horror as the bees started to attack her, getting caught in her hair. She left a sadder, but, I hope, a wiser woman.

She never repeated her offer of help again! I am glad to say that she was none the worse for her baptism of fire.

So now what should I do? Millions of bees, lots of honey in the spring, but, come August, empty combs and not so many bees.

The trouble was these bees did not seem to have read the same books as myself.

The local county bee adviser came to my rescue and he put me straight. Firmness, gentleness and understanding were the chief qualities. Know what action you want to take, then go ahead and do it. At the same time be prepared, if the situation demands, to change tactics and be flexible. Come to think of it, not a bad way to get along with awkward customers! So, now, under his kind and considerate tuition, such as 'STAND STILL' — 'KEEP THE FLAMING SMOKER GOING' — I learnt to manage my bees. I also learnt to manage him!

Were the bees nature's dating agency? Who knows? I like to think that they

were.

Don't look round! I'm being followed!

By Will Power

I opened one eye and gazed up at the ceiling wondering what time it was, yawned, stretched and felt very reluctant to move from my bed. Deep down I had this gut feeling that today's assignment downtown was not going to be the usual walkover. Maybe it's just that Monday morning feeling I always get, but today it feels much deeper and stronger than usual.

Reluctantly, I moved and sauntered over to the patio doors and peered out, I saw the odd wisp of mist floating by, and the sun just rising over the trees. It's mid-May and it's going to be one of those hot spring days, no time to waste, the sooner it's over the better.

The minute I stepped out through the door and hit the sidewalk I knew I had a tail, and as I walked on I could hear the measured tread behind me. One gets used to being followed in a job like mine, so I took my usual route getting admiring glances from the chicks as I passed. Now I'm a modest guy but with my blond wavy hair and dark brown eyes I'm considered handsome, and one long look from under my lashes has the chicks turning to putty.

My first call was at Figaros the barbers; with a name like that they have to be Italians, a couple of nice guys, good at their job and always pleased to see me.

As I left I picked up my tail and set off for the news stand still with that steady tread behind me. I had just stepped off the edge of the kerb when an automobile sitting further up the avenue suddenly accelerated. With screaming tyres and burning rubber it bore down on me and I just made it back to the sidewalk by the skin of my teeth. Whether it was a drunk or just some idiot I will never know, but now I realise I must be extra vigilant and keep my eyes peeled at all times. The news vendor, a lonely man, must have talked for at least a quarter of an hour and I began to get fidgety, time to move on.

My next contact was at the bank, two blocks further on. I entered glanced around, and joined the long queue that always seems to be there, then at last it was my turn.

The cashier was an uncompromising looking dame and I decided to thaw her out with my gaze. She looked up and our eyes met. I could feel the chemistry working. Quickly, she looked down then slowly raised her head until our eyes met again. Unwillingly a smile spread across her face and I knew then I had her, she was melting, but not today, perhaps another time another place.

We moved on to the park, my shadow and I. In my occupation one has got to be fit, one hundred per cent fit, and a jog round the park and a limber up keeps me trim. I have to watch my weight and, as they say, a healthy body keeps one alert and ready for all emergencies, and they can happen any time.

Much to my surprise the rest of the day's schedule was uneventful and I arrived back at base well in control of the situation. 'Everything OK,' said a voice from within. 'How was Barnaby?' 'Fine,' said the measured tread from behind

By the way, I'm Barnaby — GUIDE DOG BARNABY.

St Dunstan's Gardening Club

N Monday, Mr. Cyril Edwards who had broadcast occasionally on Radio Sussex gave us a very interesting and informative talk on gardening. He answered numerous questions relative to tomato growing, sweetpea cultivation, and hanging baskets.

Our visit to Hever Castle in Kent meant a two hour journey on Tuesday. The weather was misty with a light drizzle and a rather cold wind. These conditions persisted all day, which stifled our appreciation of the lovely gardens, but there is no denying that the planning and layout of the gardens was executed by a man of great foresight.

We meandered through the grounds heedless of the drizzle while our escorts described the magnificence of the rhododendrons, azaleas and wistaria and the layout of the grounds.

There were various walks, the rhododendron pathway with masses of different hued blooms — pinks, reds, purples, white — all of outstanding size and beauty. The Pompeiian Wall with its many bays which included some unusual specimens such as 'Indigofera' (Blue Dye) a shrub native to India. The Italian Garden with imposing 2,000 year old classical statuary and sculpture, fountains and columns which hide the Sunken Garden with its silver grey foliage and white flowers. A pool of cool, clear water enhances the feeling of peace and tranquillity.

I must not forget Anne Boleyn's Walk, Garden and Orchard which is a mass of daffodils and narcissi in the spring. (The Cascade Rockery through which water tumbles is a blaze of colour from the many varieties of azaleas and rhododendrons and the shady damp area around is the home of moisture loving plants, hostas and astilbes.)

There was an improvement in the weather on Wednesday morning for our trip to Borde Hill Gardens, near Haywards Heath, with more sunshine and no rain. These beautiful surroundings,

by Margaret Bingham

which have been shared with visitors since 1968 were bought by Col. Stephenson Clarke in 1892 and are still controlled by his great-grandson. The large gardens and parklands with many rare trees include wonderful rhododendrons, azaleas, camelias and magnolia. Many new plants were introduced to the gardens and Col. Clarke himself sponsored plant-hunters to bring new and exotic plants from all over the world.

Our Thursday trip was to Great Dixter, near Northiam, East Sussex, but our journey was through a lovely part of Kent, which with the greatly improved weather bringing the trees and bushes into flower en route was an added bonus.

The gardens were certainly not ideal either for blind people or wheelchair users. On either side of a narrow flagged path and surrounded by small hedges was a mass of grasses, dandelions, groundsel and other weeds. Maybe this was meadow garden but it was rather extreme.

There was some topiary featuring coffee-pots and peacocks and no doubt there were more places of interest — including the 15th century Hall House — but it seems only a few rooms were open to the public.

On the Monday morning of the second week we met in the Winter Garden as usual.

Cyril Edwards returned to talk to us in the afternoon which was very interesting. As he is connected with Radio Sussex, it is hoped that during the May 1993 meeting we will have a type of Gardeners' Question Time on the air.

The usual visit to Roundstone Nurseries brought the Gardening Programme to an end and our thanks go to all who helped — no matter how small the capacity — their efforts blending to make a really good Gardening Week. Nevertheless, we must give all credit to Tom and John for the arrangements.

NEW SOUNDS ABOUND!

Eddie Johnson fast-forwards through the Tape Recording Week

MONDAY. We went to Rye Harbour Nature Reserve. To our surprise the minibus arrived with our old friend Felix driving. He can't get away from IFH.

We wandered across the marshes, using the hides to listen and record the terns, oyster-catchers, lapwings, and redshanks.

TUESDAY. Off to Bentley Wildfowl Park and Motor Museum. In the bluebell woods we recorded skylarks and woodpeckers among others. The pools in the wildfowl area had all the noises. Flamingos, ducks, swans and the ever present peacocks — they tried to share our picnic too. We returned for an early supper before an evening trip, with Ivor Robinson, to Lavington Common to try and catch a nightingale on tape. We heard the nightjar and other birds, but no nightingale. Felix returned us safely to IFH in the sleepy hours.

WEDNESDAY. We left for the Mechanical Music and Doll Collection Museum at Chichester. The guided tour was very good and we recorded some wonderful sounds of musical boxes, pianolas, fairground organs and Belgian dance organs, all operated by a pre-decimal penny.

THURSDAY. Felix collected us again for a full day at Birdworld near Chichester. Here we were amongst penguins, tropical birds, ostriches, emus and parrots.

FRIDAY. A slight change of programme and we departed for Friston Forest on the Eastbourne Road. At first the silence in the forest was uncanny but eventually the bird sounds came through and, although the day was cool, it turned out to be a most pleasant spot.

Tribute to Lt. Col. Walter Hingston

Lt. Col. Walter Hingston, OBE, died at Pearson House on June 18th. He was aged 87 and had been a St Dunstaner since 1989, having previously been admitted to the Gubbay Trust.

Educated at Harrow and RMC Sandhurst, Lt. Col. Hingston started his military career in the King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry in 1925 and served in the Royal West African Frontier Force in 1931.

Transferring to the First Punjab Regiment in 1936, he served in India and Egypt, and was mentioned in Dispatches for reconnaissance work in Eritrea. During a period of sick leave, he wrote a history of the Fourth Indian Division, *The Tiger Strikes.* He wrote a further volume, *The Tiger Kills*, with G. R. Stevens (both books were published by HMSO), and was Chief Information Officer to the Commander-in-Chief, Ceylon, before being invalided out in 1945.

After leaving the Indian Army, he

wrote a volume of the KOYLI's history titled *Never Give Up* after the regimental motto 'Cede Nullis.'

As Chief Information Officer for the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research, Lt. Col. Hingston spent the next 18 years dealing with matters as diverse as atomic power and cotton wool. Explaining the unexplainable to the public proved to be a forte and he was awarded an OBE for his work.

In 1963, he became editor of *The Geographical Magazine* and, according to Annabel Huxley, was 'instrumental in bringing a highly professional commentary to the magazine.'

The approach paid off as sales were boosted to 70,000 before Lt. Col. Hingston retired in 1967. Settling in Ramsbury, Wiltshire, he served as a member of the Rural District Council.

Our sympathy goes to his wife, Elizabeth, two daughters and all members of the family.



Harry sings with the late Bill Harris while the late Peter Spencer provides the music.

Tribute to Harry Wheeler

Harry Wheeler, formerly of Merton Park, London, died at Pearson House on May 14th. He was aged 95 and had been a St Dunstaner since 1953.

Mr. Wheeler had the distinction of serving in both World Wars. In the First World War he served with the Royal Field Artillery. In 1940, he joined the Royal Air Force Voluntary Reserve, reaching the rank of sergeant.

He was discharged in 1945 due to chronic glaucoma, the first symptoms of which appeared while he was serving in Nigeria in 1943.

In civilian life, Harry proved to be a man of many parts. He worked for sparkplug manufacturer KLG and also worked at sea, but he made a particular mark as a kennel manager and dog breeder.

Specialising in chows, one of his dogs, Rochow Dragoon, won 36 challenge certificates. Harry's kennels won around 4,000 prizes in a period which saw ten champions and he appeared on the cover of the first television supplement of the *Radio Times* with one such dog, Ambrose.

Harry was very much involved with the British Legion and received their Certificate of Merit in 1968. In 1973, the Wimbledon branch awarded him their Gold Badge. He was their President until 1980.

Another interest was football and in 1973, he was made Honorary Life President of the Kingstonian Football Club, after 50 years service.

Harry and another St Dunstaner, Peter Spencer, teamed up with Bill Harris to make a recording of old army songs. The C90 tape is still available from the HQ Cassette Library.

Harry married Ethel in 1918. They had one daughter. In 1978, their Diamond Wedding Anniversary was marked by a family party which included two great-grandchildren. Ethel died in 1984

Harry lived for many years at Ian Fraser House and later Pearson House and will be greatly missed by St Dunstaners and staff at the two homes.

IN MEMORY OF EVE GARDINER

We are sorry to report the death of Eve Gardiner on June 1st. A beautician with the Max Factor cosmetics company, she provided make-up for the embryonic BBC television service in 1938 and was involved in Laurence Olivier and Vivien Leigh's production of *Anthony and Cleopatra*.

But lady St Dunstaners will remember her for the advice she gave on skin care and applying make-up.

Mrs. Gardiner also worked with Sir Archibald McIndoe and his 'Guinea Pig Club' and developed the principles of modern remedial cosmetics practised today by the Red Cross and other medical organisations.

Blowin' from the heart

By Ken Revis

'Hey man, where'd you git dem chords'? — *Miles Davis*, 1947.

John Julius Norwich, on an Arts programme some time ago, talking about his taste in music, took a broad sweep and said he could take Vivaldi and most of the composers up to the Twentieth Century. He likes Jazz but added: 'I stop at 1950.'

This article, because I think I agree, might be described as a self-disputation, Jazz against Bop, as I finished an illustrated talk the other day on the history of jazz by mentioning Charlie Parker and Dizzy Gillespie, the 'boppers' of the Forties.

Time Magazine, in 1947, quoted John 'Dizzy' Gillespie: 'Louis Armstrong was the one who popularised the trumpet more than anyone else. He sold the trumpet to the public, he sold it, man. Nowadays, in tunes we know more about chord progressions, we try to work out different rhythms and things that they didn't think about. When Louis Armstrong blew it was strictly from his heart, he didn't know about no chords, he didn't know nothin' about no chords. Now what we in the younger generation take from Louis Armstrong is the soul.'

Dizzy Gillespie, born in Turor, South Carolina in October 1917, taught himself to play trumpet, trombone, piano and percussion and one of the keys to his later brilliance on the 'horn' is that word 'piano'. He played around for hours and hours every day trying chord after chord as he wrote his tunes. Some of these chords were so unorthodox and clearly dissonant, but they sounded right in the flow of his kind of music. He always used to say that a player of a single note melody instrument like a trumpet or clarinet, the jazz man needed to hear those chords to improvise from the notes inside them to get a real grip of the swing of his own melody line.

The other key to Dizzy's agility on the trumpet are the keys themselves — or rather the unorthodox way he fingered them, making his runs like other people's glisses. Mezz Mezrow said 'Dem boys never

used two notes where a hundred would do'.

When Gillespie toured the Deep South with his first big band it caused outrage among the lovers of what they called the real jazz. They believed it to be their own and there were some ugly scenes and uncomplimentary press accounts, to put it very mildly. It could be said that jazz had split in two directions.

Charles 'Yardbird', 'Yard', or 'Bird', Parker, the brilliant alto saxophonist, was born in Kansas City in August 1920 and died of drink and drugs in New York, 1955. He learned saxophone in his early 'teens playing in a jazz quintet in his home city and by his early twenties had moved from the orthodox four-to-the-bar rhythm to an asymetric polyrhythmic style later named Bop or Bebop or Rebop. Although Gillespie may have given the new music its name from the way he hummed phrases such as 'boo ba boo ba do bop be bop ba do ba do' and so on, Parker is credited as one of the style's leaders.

On the return of the Gillespie band from Europe in 1948, where it had gone down in storming fashion, it still did not find approval in the country of its birth; mainly because in the Southern States, jazz was essentially for dancing and not for listening. It took several more years before Bop became a cult.

The fact is that Parker, Gillespie and the others got together, jamming nightly in Minton's Playhouse on 52nd Street, where 'everything started' and the style was accepted as the new music. All these musicians greatly respected Fats Waller, 'he could eat up a piano, man'; although when it was suggested to W. C. Handey that his 'St Louis Blues' should be recorded in Bop he replied: 'Don't put that out, man.'

This 'new era in jazz', as the *Metronome* put it, faded by the end of the Fifties when Hard Bop, the 'Cool School' merged into Rock and Roll. The answer to the question posed at the head of this article, according to Dizzy Gillespie, was: 'Off the piano, man.'

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

From: Stewart Harris, Andover Down, Hampshire

I was very sorry indeed to hear the news of the death of Carol Locke and I am grateful to you for printing the news in the *Review*

I went to Ovingdean for typing and braille training some 12 or 13 years ago. I had to be persuaded to go by my wife and 'The Comm.' Carol had enormous patience with me as a reluctant student typist and helped me get the very best out of my time at Ovingdean.

She was surely a friend to all St Dunstaner typists who came to her during her long service at IFH. She would never have claimed to be so, but she was in the true and continuing tradition of genuine, gentle and thoughtful St Dunstan's staff folk everywhere.

From: Sydney Scroggie, Kirkton of Strathmartine, Angus

When I got blown up, which was in Italy, the QAIMNS who was the first to patch me up turned out to be the sister of a chap I went to school with, Ian Burgess. Isobel she was called, and the note she sent my mother on this occasion, encouraging her to hope for the best, surfacing the other day, brought tears to the eyes of my wife Margaret.

Some forty years pass, then a friend of my brother's bumps into Isobel Burgess, whereupon a correspondence ensues between myself and the army nursing sister who dressed my wounds all those years before.

The next thing that happens is that Margaret and I meet a brother of Isobel's, Roy Burgess, in the remoteness of Benbecula during a holiday when we were doing the Hebrides. Roy told us that his sister had five children now and that his brother Ian, retired from his shipping firm, now lived in the Lothians near Edinburgh.

Last month, holidaying in the N.W. Highlands, Margaret and I fell in with a lad called Andy, his wife and infant son. Who should Andy turn out to be, but a son of Ian Burgess. 'I remember your father' I said to him, 'as a wee, scrawny lad with a Highland accent five years junior to

me at John Watson's Institution, Edinburgh.'

Margaret and I had hardly got home when a car drew up outside the house, and presently we were talking to Ian Burgess himself, the first time I'd seen him since 1935.

His sister Isobel was dying to see me, he said, and the wheel will turn full circle when Ian brings Isobel to see her old patient here at Roseangle.

Gone are the bandages over his eyes, the plaster on his leg, the dressing on his hand, and she'll meet a 72 year-old character still capable of climbing a hill, tapping his typewriter, and shoving a lawnmower around the garden.

Letters to the Editor are always welcome. Drop us a line or tape at 12-14 Harcourt Street, London W1A 4XB.

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.

Mr. Stephen Nixon, of Shiney Row, Tyne & Wear, joined St Dunstan's on April 28th.

Mr. Nixon, aged 22, served with the Royal Marines in Turkey and Iraq. He was seriously injured in Turkey last year and is currently undergoing training at Ian Fraser House.

Mr. John Millward, of Oldham, Lancashire, was welcomed to St Dunstan's on May 7th.

Mr. Millward joined the Royal Wiltshire Yeomanry (later the 47th Royal Tank Regiment) in 1933 and served in the Lebanon, Egypt and at El Alamein. He was wounded in the landings in Italy in 1944.

He is married and has two daughters.

Joining St Dunstan's on May 20th, was **Mr. Stephen Pendleton**, of Retford, Notts.

Mr. Pendleton, aged 23, served in the 2nd Battalion of the Royal Green Jackets and was seriously injured in a helicopter accident in Northern Ireland.

He is currently staying at Ian Fraser House for training.

St Dunstan's also welcomed **Mr. Thomas Higgins**, of Plymouth, on May 20th.

Mr. Higgins, aged 38, joined the Royal Marines when he was 21. He completed three tours of Northern Ireland before joining the Marine detachment of HMS *Minerva* and serving in the Falklands. In 1985, he was diagnosed as suffering from multiple sclerosis although he continued to serve for another three years. Since his discharge, he and his wife, Catherine, have lived in Plymouth.

Mr. George Powell, of Leighton Buzzard, Beds., joined on June 2nd.

Mr. Powell was called up in 1941 and posted into The Queen's Royal Regiment (West Kents), known as the Mutton Lancers at that time. He fought at Monte Cassino, Italy, and was later involved in the landings at Anzio, where he was wounded. He was captured by the Germans and learned braille under Lord Normanby.

Mr. Powell is married with two adult daughters.

On June 10th, St Dunstan's welcomed **Mr. Colin Oakes**, of Wells, Somerset.

Mr. Oakes, aged 45, joined the Somerset and Cornwall Light Infantry in 1963 as a junior soldier. He was serving in Aden in 1966, when his company came under attack from insurgents.

His position received a direct hit from a rocket, which destroyed his left eye and ear. After a month in a military hospital, Mr. Oakes was discharged from the Army.

In the service, Mr. Oakes represented his company in cross-country running and received the Duke of Edinburgh Silver Award for sailing and a bronze for skiing.

CLUB NEWS

ARCHERY



Mrs. Elizabeth Dacre congratulates Tom Hart on winning the Dacre Trophy during the Archery Week.

TROPHY AWARDS JUNE 1992

THE DACRE TROPHY

1st Tom Hart 2nd Dr. Stan Sosabowski 3rd George Hudson Highest Straight Score: Norman Perry Highest Unrewarded Score: Eric Bradshaw

THE CURLY WAGSTAFF MEMORIAL

Ist	Tom Hart	1459
2nd	Ted Parish	1455
3rd	Bert Wood	1389
(Har	adican adjusted scores)	

The RUC SHIELD - PAIRS

THE	RUC SITTELD - TAIRS	
1st	Norman Perry and	
	Bert Wood	800
2nd	Eric Bradshaw and	
	Tom Hart	699
3rd	Ron Freer and	
	George Hudson	680

Highest combined score for The Curly Wagstaff & Dacre Trophies

George Hudson Highest Unrewarded Score: Phil Duffee

Fun Shoot

1st Bert Wood 2nd Norman Perry

BOWLS



JACKIE'S OUR CHAMPION

St Dunstaner Jackie Pryor has proved he's top bowler by winning England's National Totally Blind Bowling Championship for an amazing third time.

Jackie, of Peacehaven, Sussex, pictured above with his prize trophy, has won the title in the RNIB tournament previously in 1988 and 1990 and will be making a bid for the UK Singles Championship on August 16th. Around 36 people will be competing for that prize.

Two other St Dunstaners have won the National Totally Blind Bowling Championship in the past. Percy Stubbs, of Norwich, won it in 1983, while the late Harry 'Johnny' Cope, of Saltdean, matched Jackie's record by winning it in 1985, 1986 and 1987.

Results of tournaments held at Ian Fraser House during March 14th to 28th. Compiled by Joan Osborne.

PARTIALLY SIGHTED SINGLES 1st Joe Prendergast 2nd Jesse Mills TOTALLY BLIND SINGLES 1st Tony Parkinson 2nd Jackie Pryor

PARTIALLY SIGHTED PAIRS 1st Jesse Mills & Joe Prendergast 2nd Ron Freer & Joe Harris

TOTALLY BLIND SINGLES 1st Bob Osborne & Tony Parkinson 2nd Harry Preedy & Jackie Pryor

CONSOLATION TRIPLES
1st Tom Whitley, Bill Vickery
& Ken Maple

FUN FOUR 1st Margaret Davies, Percy Stubbs, Jackie Pryor & Ken Maple

MOST IMPROVED PLAYER Bert Fleet — who receives the En-Tout-Cas trophy.

BRIGHTON BRIDGE CLUB

Pairs matches played at Ian Fraser House on May 10th.

on May 10th.	
Results:	
1st R. Freer and Mrs. P. Lynch	60.4
2nd R. Fullard and Mrs. P. Padley	58.8

Individuals match played at Ian Fraser House on May 16th.

Results.		
lst	Alf Dodgson	64.5
Equal	Jo Huk	54.8
2nd	Reg Goding	54.8
	Bill Phillips	54.8

Pairs match played at Ian Fraser House on June 7th.

Resul	ts:	
1st	Bob Evans & Mr. Orlans	59.3
2nd	Bill Phillips & Dr. Goodlad	56.0

Individual match played at Ian Fraser House on June 20th.

Results:	
1st Vi McPherson	65.9
2nd Mrs. Pat Lynch	64.8

FAMILY NEWS

BIRTHS

Congratulations to:

Mrs. Hilda Wilkinson, of Hull, widow of *Christopher Wilkinson*, on the birth of a great grand-daughter, Katie, on March 10th. Lee and Janet Wilkinson are the parents.

WEDDINGS

Congratulations to:

Peter Whitcombe, son of *John and Beryl Whitcombe*, of Eastbourne, on his marriage to Deborah on May 23rd.

David Wrigley on his marriage to Julie Donahea on June 6th. He is the grandson of Mrs. Barbara Wrigley, of Droylsden, Manchester, widow of William Wrigley.

Carol Madgwick, daughter of *Frank and Doris Mary Madgwick*, of Crawley, W. Sussex, on her marriage to Mark Patrick on June 20th.

Susan Hopkins, daughter of *Norman and Mary Hopkins*, of Cardiff, on her marriage to Anthony Moore on June 27th.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

Congratulations to:

John and Carol Gasston, of Findon, Worthing, on their Silver Wedding Anniversary on May 6th.

Richard and Rebecca Hall, of Hassocks, West Sussex, on their Golden Wedding Anniversary on May 16th.

Robert and Joyce Pringle, of Ealing, London, on their Silver Wedding Anniversary on July 7th.

ACHIEVEMENT

Congratulations to:

Sarah King, grand-daughter of Mrs. Bertha King, widow of *Harold King*, on earning an Honours Degree in Pharmacy.

DEATHS

We regret to announce the death of:

Mr. Graham Tucker, brother of *Emrys Tucker*, of Abercarn, Newport, on May 9th.

Mrs. Doris Lloyd, of Accrington, Lancashire, on June 4th. Aged 84, she was the widow of *Arthur Lloyd*.

Mrs. Florence Young, of Hadley, Hertfordshire, on June 5th. Aged 89, she was the widow of *Arthur Young*.

Alfred Sunderland on June 17th. He was the brother of *Frederick Sunderland*, of Ruislip, Middlesex.

Our sympathy goes to their families and friends.

CORRECTION

We apologise to Mr. Joseph Veale for an error in the June issue. In welcoming him to membership of St Dunstan's we robbed him of ten years service in the Royal Air Force. He served from 1936 to 1966 - 30 years not 20 as we reported.

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, family and friends.

William Burnett, Black Watch

William Burnett, of Gateshead, Tyne & Wear, died on April 27th, aged 71. Serving in the Black Watch from May 1939, he lost his sight in France the following year. Taken as a PoW to Germany, he learnt braille under the guidance of the Marquis of Normanby. He was repatriated in 1943.

Mr. Burnett trained for industrial work at Church Stretton before taking a post as a capstan lathe operator. He retired in 1974.

Our sympathy goes to his daughter, Margaret, his nephew Ronald, and all members of his family.

Ronald Beales, Royal Artillery

Ronald Merrall Beales, of Hereford, died on April 30th, aged 71. He joined the Royal Artillery in September 1939, from the Territorial Army, but his service days ended in November 1940 due to the failure of his sight.

Mr. Beales joined St Dunstan's in 1951, at which time he owned a bakery business in Craven Arms, Shropshire. Subsequently, he trained as a physiotherapist and in 1956 took an appointment at County Hospital, Hereford, as well as a private practice.

He became Grand Master of his Masonic Lodge in 1979 and he was also a Rotary Club member. Mr. Beales often went rally driving with his son, Robert, and in 1990 they took part in the Monte Carlo Rally.

Our sympathy goes to his wife, Kate, and all members of his family.

John Robinson, Pioneer Corps

John Robinson, of Darlington, Durham, died on May 6th, aged 75. Jack, as he was known, served in the Pioneer Corps from June 1940 to May 1942. He became a St Dunstaner in 1963.

Having always enjoyed an outdoor life, Mr. Robinson kept himself occupied with his large garden and greenhouse.

Our sympathy goes to his wife, Olive, their sons, Dennis and Kenneth, and all members of the family.

Peter Bamfield, Royal Air Force

Peter Victor Bamfield, of Brighton, died on May 13th, aged 55. He enlisted in the RAF in 1955 and, after training as an electrical mechanic, became a Leading Aircraftman.

Mr. Bamfield was invalided out two years later and worked in the electronics industry until 1984.

Our sympathy goes to his wife, Sylvia.

Harold Wheeler,

Royal Air Force Voluntary Reserve

Harold Wheeler, of Merton Park, London, died on May 14th, aged 95. Harry, as he was known, lived for many years at Ian Fraser House and, more recently, at Pearson House.

A full tribute appears on page 18.

Ronald Marsh, Royal Engineers

Ronald Royce Marsh, of Walsall, West Midlands, died on May 29th, aged 72. He joined the Royal Engineers in 1940 and was injured in Italy in 1944.

After the war he worked for many years as an annealer in the steel trade, but ill health forced early retirement.

Mr. Marsh's main interest was staffordshire bull terriers (he was the first blind handler to attend classes in Willenhall) and his dogs won prizes country-wide.

One of his dogs, Barney, was shown at Crufts and won a second and third prize for his breed. Barney's son 'Dunstan's Review' was awarded Reserve Place in the Puppy Class in Crufts 1081

Our sympathy goes to his wife, Phyllis, and son, Ronald.

Thomas Foot,

Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers

Thomas Kitchener Foot, of Babbacombe, Devon, died on June 5th, aged 77.

Mr. Foot enlisted in September 1939 in the Royal Army Ordnance Corps., transferring to REME in 1941, and finally becoming 2i/c Recovery Section with the rank of Staff Sergeant. He served with the British Expeditionary Force, and with the Desert Rats through North Africa and Italy. He took part in the Normandy landings and the Crossing of the Rhine.

He was wounded in both eyes just before war's end. A bus driver before, he made a second career for himself as a carpet fitter until his retirement. His main hobby was bird watching.

Our sympathy goes to his wife, Violet, their son and two daughters, and all members of the family.

Ivor Turner, Cambridgeshire Regiment

Ivor Reginald Turner, of Skipton, North Yorkshire, died on June 6th, aged 78. He joined the Cambridgeshire Regiment in 1939 and suffered severe privation as a PoW in the Far East.

After the war, he turned to physiotherapy and held a senior post at Skipton General Hospital from 1950 to 1975. He also built up a thriving private practice.

In 1979, he was presented with the Iain Macleod Award for his services to the Airedale Health District.

Our sympathy goes to his wife, Hope, and sons, Hugh and Peter.

Walter Hingston, OBE, First Punjab Regiment Lt. Col. Walter George Hingston, of Ramsbury, Wilts, died on June 18th, aged 87. He had been a St Dunstaner since 1989, having previously been admitted to the Gubbay Trust.

A full tribute appears on page 17.