

CHESHIRE SMILE

The quarterly magazine of the Cheshire Homes one shilling



on the COVER



The forceful line illustration on the cover is of Frank Spath, the Editor of 'The Cheshire Smile'. Frank is content to work quietly in the background, which makes it easy for many readers to take his efforts for granted.

His job is a difficult one, guiding the magazine along a path that has never been easy, and seems to get progressively more strenuous.

The Cheshire Foundation is a rolling stone, rapidly gathering momentum. More Homes mean more work for the Editor. Recently, there have been changes in the appearance of the magazine. 'The Cheshire Smile' could and should make a greater impact on the outside world, and on the residents. In order to do this, it must have a brighter and more modern appearance; in fact, a magazine that people cannot help but notice. Frank has initiated these changes; there are more to follow. Many important decisions have to be made concerning the future of the magazine. These are extra burdens to be shouldered in addition to his usual editorial tasks.

The cover of this issue, therefore, as well as being interesting visually, is an attempt to focus on someone who is doing a really worthwhile job.

The Outsider

Cheshire Smile

The Quarterly Magazine of the Cheshire Homes

VOL 10 NO 2 SUMMER 1964 ONE SHILLING

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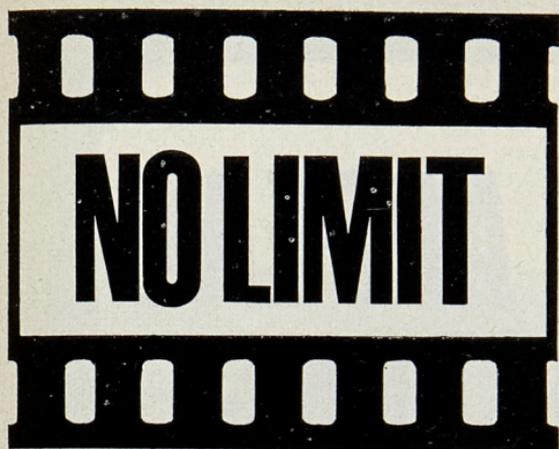
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Contributions to *The Cheshire Smile* are invited from all readers. Opinions put forward in individual articles do not necessarily represent the official view of the Cheshire Foundation, but it is our aim to encourage free expression of ideas.

Publication dates fall roughly in the middle of March, June and September, but early December.

If you would like to ensure that you receive *The Cheshire Smile* regularly, we should be glad to put your name on our mailing list.



NO LIMIT

A review by a special correspondent of the second production of the Le Court film unit. For this documentary, the film unit had the honour of being awarded a Silver Cup in March at the Film Festival on Rehabilitation in Rome organized by the International Federation of Disabled Workers and Civilian Handicapped.

No Limit. This is the name of the latest film produced by the Le Court Film Unit. It shows some of the many gadgets made at Le Court to help disabled people be independent. They are evolved by a voluntary team of workers who call themselves Independence Unlimited, which would have been my choice for the title of the film.

Albert, who cannot use his hands and paints with his mouth, needs to adjust the height of his easel continually. He has an ingenious dexian-framed mechanical easel which slides up and down at a touch. As a result he can earn a good salary as a full member of the Mouth and Foot Painting Artist's Association.

An electric typewriter has been modified to allow Barbara to type 3,000 words a day. The keys are hit by a pencil with a rubber on the end, and a Dinky toy tyre is placed half-way down to stop it from slipping through the fingers; a nice touch to prove that all aids do not have to be mechanical, but can be left to the ingenuity of the user.

Electric indoor chairs take people where they want to go without the long wait for a pusher. There are gadgets for opening and shutting doors. Even the lift doors can be opened, and up goes the resident quite independently to the workshop, where the door opens as if by magic before his very eyes.

You can even have a private telephone conversation as there is a special receiver holder, a great joy if it is a girl or boy friend on the other end of the line. It is these very personal aids that are so impressive. The joy I felt when I next lay in my bath made me hope that Independence Unlimited had either invented or would invent a back scrubber for the people in the film.

But the greatest achievement of all is surely the film itself. It is so well constructed and edited with great imagination by this Unit.

TV APPEAL RESPONSE

PROBABLY, most of our readers saw the BBC TV appeal made by Group Captain Cheshire on Sunday 16th February for the Cheshire Homes. Although the programme lasted only five minutes, we know, from the response, that it made a deep impression on thousands of viewers.

Very simply, the Group Captain told the story of Lennie Dipsell of St. Teresa's, who was shown there with him in the studio. Lennie is typical of hundreds of men and women who suffer permanent disabilities. He, like many others, has spent years of his life in hospitals. Eventually a place was found for him in a Cheshire Home, where, as the Group Captain put it, 'he had set a supreme example of how to rise above one's sufferings, how even to turn them into an opportunity of doing good to others.'

The Group Captain went on to say that in England, where the waiting list was nearly 800, and overseas as well, there were other Lennies who needed the sort of home and family life that he now enjoyed; a place where they could feel they belonged and where they were needed because they had something to contribute. 'My own experience in this field,' said the Group Captain, 'has taught me they do in truth have some-

thing to give. That they have a unique vocation to draw out the best that is in us; to make us forget ourselves and our own small worries and thereby to bring us together and unite us.' He said that the power to help these other Lennies belonged, not to the State, but to ordinary individuals, because what was wanted was something completely personal, completely human.

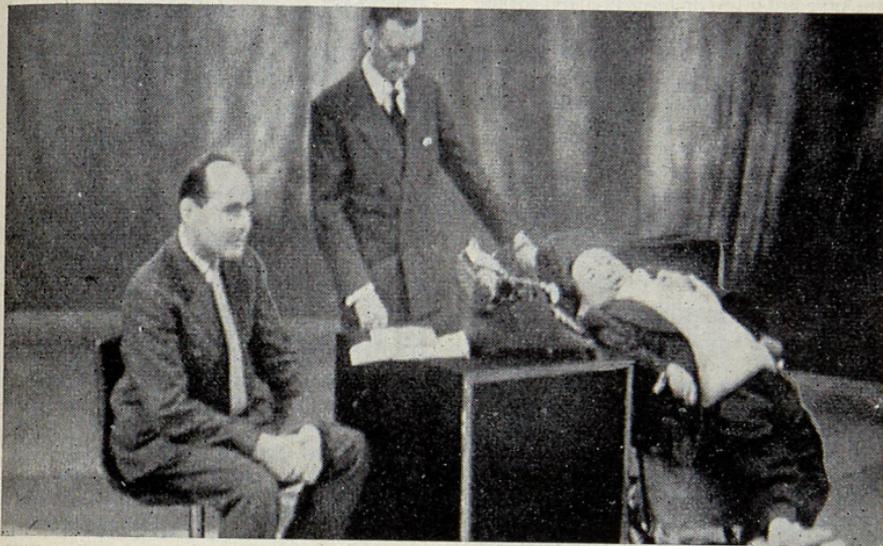
Then he asked for help: for helpers and for money, and promised that whatever was given would not go on administration, which had always been kept to the absolute minimum, but would go straight to those for whom it was intended.

While the Group Captain was speaking films were shown of several Cheshire Homes and their residents, both adult and children, here and abroad. The programme started with Lennie singing 'Beneath The Lights of Home', and at the end it faded out with him again singing the same lovely song. During the programme, Lennie was seen typing a note which he had ready by the end. It showed the name and address to which donations could be sent, and the Group Captain held it up to the cameras for all to see: *Group Captain Cheshire, 7 Market Mews, London W1.*

It was very soon apparent at Market Mews that viewers up and down the country had been touched by the appeal. They wrote in by the thousands and their letters were delivered in red PO mail bags—two a day for a week, then one a day for a bit, and then in large bundles. Most people expressed the sentiment in one form or another, that the programme had made them realise they had not always valued their own good health, just taking it for

feature of Market Mews, for no matter how many letters were taken out of them the contents appeared never to diminish. When you entered the house, you were faced with mail bags, and boxes of every description piled with letters — letters waiting to be answered, letters awaiting signature, letters to be folded for posting, receipts needed — all by the hundreds.

A small paragraph was inserted in the daily papers saying that all letters would



granted, but, being confronted now with this need, they were only too glad to be able to help. Many contributors, on the other hand, had suffered ill health or disabilities themselves, and they also were glad of the opportunity to help.

Before the appeal, we thought, at Market Mews, that we were being optimistic when we made plans to cope with a possible 10,000 individual donations. By the end of the first week, it was quite clear that the response was something of a record, and finally some 20,000 letters were received, not to mention a few thousand more anonymous donations. The Westminster Bank, Marylebone Branch, very kindly shouldered the burden of opening, sorting and entering in a cash book the bulk of the donations that came in. At Market Mews a host of helpers came to the aid of the normal staff, giving up a great deal of their spare time to help with the replies.

For weeks, it seemed as though red mail bags were going to remain a permanent

feature of Market Mews, for no matter how many letters were taken out of them the contents appeared never to diminish. When you entered the house, you were faced with mail bags, and boxes of every description piled with letters — letters waiting to be answered, letters awaiting signature, letters to be folded for posting, receipts needed — all by the hundreds.

A small paragraph was inserted in the daily papers saying that all letters would

be answered and a receipt sent in due course, but that the response had been beyond our greatest expectation, etc. Two housewives from Kent phoned to offer their help one day a week, and another, who was staying temporarily in London, offered to come in some part of every day.

All the helpers were very moved by the kind thoughts expressed by the donors, and it was a real pleasure to write and thank them for their generous gifts.

Eventually, all the work was done, and to the astonishment of everyone it was found that the total — to date — amounted to over £52,000.

We understand that such a figure is rather a record for this kind of appeal. Apparently the average response is £10,000-£12,000, while certain special appeals have reached £37,000. Of course, the Appeals for the Agadir and Skopje earthquakes were in a different category; the response to these was in hundreds of thousands.

From Headmistress, Snowdon School for Girls, Stirling

The other Sunday the children were most interested in your appeal and quite voluntarily decided that they were going to send one week's pocket money to you. This I am enclosing with a small donation from my assistant and myself. I am therefore sending you a cheque value £3.

From a lady in Wivelsfield, Sussex

May I thank you for the wonderful appeal you have just given on television and for the marvellous work you are doing for the afflicted and seriously ill. I enclose a cheque for five guineas and only wish it could be more. My usual answer to appeals is half a guinea, but this certainly is not adequate for your splendid work.



**TV APPEAL
RESPONSE**

I spent more than fourteen years in bed with arthritis, and now am able to garden, and walk with my dog every day, so I know a little of what it means to be dependent on the care and love of others.

From a little girl in Sheffield

This money is for the sick people — please take it to them. I want them to have it because I feel very sorry for them. I hope they like the little present I gave them.

From a Croydon office

Enclosed a small donation for your appeal fund. This has been collected from a penny-a-week fund in this office. We are sorry it is not more.

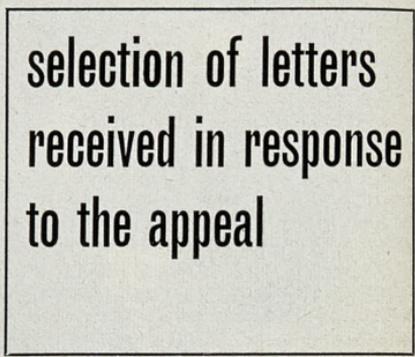
From Meanwood Road C.P. Girls' School, Leeds

We are enclosing a cheque for six guineas for your Cheshire Homes fund. The girls of my class have collected the money from jumble sales we have held at dinner times. It was great fun doing this and we hope the

money helps you a little.

From a works canteen in Atherton, Lancs
Please accept this small gift (£10). After seeing your appeal on TV, we decided to raffle a three-course lunch in the canteen. Each ticket was sold at 2d, and the result was very rewarding. I would appreciate a receipt, so that it can be placed on the notice board in the dining room.

From an old-age pensioner in Southampton
I feel I must tell you who and what I am. An old-age pensioner, 76 years old, a semi-cripple with arthritis in both legs, but, thank God, I am able to get about with the help of two sticks, although still in pain after my operation. When, on viewing last Sunday, and hearing your appeal, I felt I would like to send my widow's mite, and at



**selection of letters
received in response
to the appeal**

the same time, wondered whether it was worth sending. After thinking it over, it dawned on me that if everyone who heard your words were to send even 5/- per head, what a load would be off your mind. Dear sir, how I wish that would come to pass. If at any time you care to use my remarks, please do so, but refrain from using my name. Now, dear sir, with every kind thought, good wishes and grateful thanks for giving me the chance of doing my little bit, and many thanks in my humble way for what you personally are doing for my fellow-beings.

PEOPLE AND PLACES

By the Roving Reporter

A round-up of topical items about interesting people, and places of note

Saturday July 11th is the date of the Annual Conference for Management Committees and Trustees; the Conference is to be held this year at the University of Manchester, by kind permission of the Bursar, and through the good offices of Dr. F. B. Beswick, a member of the Honresfeld Management Committee. On the following day, Sunday July 12th, Family Day will take place at the Honresfeld Home, Littleborough, nr. Rochdale, Lancs.

It is with very mixed feelings that I have to write this time of the forthcoming marriage of Margot Mason, the General Secretary of the Foundation, to Wing Commander James Gibb of Durban, South Africa. Joy in her happiness and dismay at her departure from the helm at Market Mews (at the end of May) have been the alternate emotions of most people in the Foundation during the last month or two. She has been such a tower of strength for so many years. But our loss will be the Wing Commander's gain, and we are sure readers will join with us in sending our warmest good wishes to both of them.

Margot comes from Leicestershire, which partly explains perhaps why her fortunes were linked with the Ferrers family at Staunton Harold for seventeen years. It was during these years that she acquired the nickname 'Dopey', given to her by the family after they had seen Walt Disney's film of 'Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs.'

As secretary to the present Lord Ferrers' father, Margot carried out a multiplicity of duties that later stood her in good stead in her position at the centre of our ever-growing Cheshire family.

Lord and Lady Ferrers, with Margot, used to go down to a lovely hotel near St. Teresa's in Cornwall; it was during one of these visits that the family and Margot first met G.C. From this meeting there grew up a friendship between Lord Ferrers and G.C. which bore fruit, after Lord Ferrers' death in 1954, in the acquisition by the Foundation of Staunton Harold. Shortly after this, Margot became G.C.'s Secretary.

In the winter of 1955, when G.C. made his historic decision to carry his mission overseas, it was Margot with two other volunteers who sailed for Bombay with the famous bus and a Landrover. They reached India in December with £50 in their pockets, and got down immediately to starting the first Indian Home, Bethlehem House, in the jungle outside Bombay. For the last nine years, Margot has been the king-pin of the Foundation, making visits here, there and everywhere — her marathon journeys overseas have often been reported in the magazine — always bringing help wherever she went, and the gayest forms of comfort and encouragement.

Margot's engagement was celebrated at a party given by Mrs. Kay Sanders at her London flat on April 28th. Mrs. Sanders is a good friend to all at Market Mews, and during the Appeal response she put in endless hours of very hard work. At the party, Lord Ferrers gave a toast to Margot and made a charming speech in her honour. He recounted something of her wonderful

work for the Cheshire Homes, and said that everyone knew the Foundation had had its ups and downs, though thankfully there had been more ups than downs. With a twinkle in his eye, he remarked that, although we had before been assailed by arrows of all kinds, we had never expected that an arrow from Cupid's bow would be hitting in this particular quarter.

The new Chairman of the Cheshire Foundation, Mr. Justice Edmund Davies, has been much in the news lately. His extremely able handling of the Great Train Robbery Trial was highly praised, and the severe sentences he passed on some of the gang caused the popular press—sensational as always—to bring out their boldest headline types. In the spring 1963 issue of the 'C.S.' we published a biography of the Judge, written by his friend and colleague, His Honour Judge Rowe Harding. The Cheshire Foundation is fortunate that a man of Mr. Justice Edmund Davies' calibre can spare the time and energy from his busy judicial life to help in its administration.

As many of you know, Dr. Cheshire, the former Chairman of the Foundation, with Dame Mary Cheshire, made a round tour of the Northern Homes in January and February. They also visited the Homes at Dolywern, Sandbach and Norwich. I understand that they were much impressed by all they saw, and the Homes, for their part, were greatly encouraged by the visitors' interest and appreciation.

One day in April, Market Mews had a surprise visit from Lord and Lady Denning. You know that Lord Denning is our Patron, and former Chairman. He and Lady Denning were attending a function at the Dorchester Hotel, which is not far from Market Mews. They were having great difficulty in finding a place to park their car, so they brought it round to Market Mews, and parked it for an hour or two in the little garage that Margot Mason uses for her car (it just happened that Margot was out at the time!) They came into the office, staying for about fifteen minutes, and were very interested to hear all the news. For our part, Elaine Mayes tells me, it was, of course, a great pleasure to see them.

A sad item too late to be reported in our news pages. Enid Bottomley, of St. Teresa's,

one of the first residents at the Home, died in hospital. She was a tremendous live wire at St. Teresa's. Many people may remember seeing her in the TV documentary 'The Pathfinder'. With Graham Thomas, she passed all her tests and examinations to become a registered 'Radio Ham', and this side of their lives culminated in the presentation to them of the Mullard Award for 1960. This annual award is given to a member of the Radio Society of Great Britain, and Enid and Graham were fortunate in being chosen jointly as winners for 1960.

Enid's life had been quite normal before she was twenty. A Birmingham girl, she went through school and later worked in various offices. Then a spinal tumour was diagnosed, a condition that was inoperable. Three years being cared for at home were followed by three more years in the chronic ward of Selly Oak Hospital. During the latter part of this period, she worked full-time in the almoner's office of the hospital. Enid went to the first St. Teresa's at Predannack soon after it was opened. She has related how when she first entered the dilapidated buildings on the Lizard Peninsula she was horrified at finding so little furniture and no wardrobe at all, clothing being hung up with string on walls and beams. On the first night, she intended not to stay, but as time went on she got to like the place more and more and became quite attached to it. Although she was reluctant to leave, as were most of her companions for the new building at Marazion, she became equally happy there in the end. During these last eight or nine years she had carved out a life for herself that will long be remembered in and around the Cornish Home.

Many of you who saw the Group Captain's TV appeal in February may be interested to hear something about Lennie Dipsell who appeared with him. Lennie arrived at St. Teresa's (Predannack) in 1953, and has never regretted the day he joined the family. It is said that he is known best in Cornwall by his singing—a fact that televisioners can well believe from the rendering he gave that Sunday evening. He plays a major part in the St. Teresa's Concert Party. 'Dippy', as he is called, hails from Dagenham, and his disability dates back to the age of four. I hear that he leads a very full life at St. Teresa's. He is a keen supporter of the Penzance Rugby Club, and loves to watch a good 'blood and thunder' game. He is also fond of matching

A very active group of people in Amersham is seeking to start a Cheshire Home in south Buckinghamshire. Mr. B. J. Ball, and colleagues from the Amersham Round Table, together with their wives and other people in the area, are convinced that there is sufficient local need for the kind of accommodation we provide in the Cheshire Homes to warrant them sponsoring one. They are most anxious to find a suitable property, and meanwhile are raising an immense amount of local interest.

Another new project for the Foundation is an extension to other parts of London of the wonderful work that is being done at the Wimbledon Hostels, Miraflores and Gaywood. We are at the moment in the process of acquiring a property in the East End of London, where soon another hostel will be started to provide the same kind of mental rehabilitation — a real half-way-house for those who have left a mental hospital but have not yet regained the capacity to compete in the rough and tumble race of everyday living.

The Cheshire Foundation is venturing into uncharted waters in planning, with outside help, to build specially designed flats for permanently disabled people. The London County Council is one authority which is to help in this work. As soon as a suitable site is found, the L.C.C. will build special flats for about thirty families. The Foundation is to provide a nursing wing for those who need continuous care.

We were very pleased to hear that the Gulbenkian Foundation has come to the help of the Group Captain's film-making activities. A grant of £3,000 to the Foundation, specifically for this purpose, will allow him to make further films, illustrating the overseas work, for showing all over the world.

Miss M. T. Ibberson was Matron of White Windows, Sowerby Bridge, Yorkshire, for five years until her retirement in 1962. Last year, during the summer months, she took over the reins at Staunton Harold, pending the appointment of a new matron. Now, as an active member of the Halifax Support Group of the West Riding Cheshire Homes, she is arranging to take on holiday some nine residents from White Windows to Caister Holiday Camp during May. In addition, she is helping to raise funds for

their transport by arranging with the ladies of Halifax a mammoth jumble sale.

We have heard it said, in tones of regret, that the staff of the magazine are 'unknown quantities', remaining far too much in the dark. That criticism, however, cannot be made against our editor, judging by the cover of this issue. But there are one or two people in what we might call 'the back room' of the magazine who deserve a mention now and again. For instance, the auditors, and particularly Mr. A. G. Stickland, O.B.E., who has shown a keen interest in the 'Smile' right from the time it was first launched ten years ago. The magazine is only one of many charitable bodies — others include the Le Court Welfare Fund and Holidays for the Disabled — whose accounts are audited on a voluntary basis by the firm of which Mr. Stickland is the senior partner. Besides his business interests, Mr. Stickland has spent much time in public and voluntary service. For many years he was on the Alton Urban District Council and has been actively associated with the National Savings Movement for the past twenty years. He is still Treasurer of the British Red Cross and SAAFA local branches. At one time, Mr. Stickland was a member of the Le Court Management Committee.

WHEELCHAIR SYMPOSIUM

Compiled from a report by F. H. Billings on 'A Symposium on the Wheelchair' held in the Conference Room Olympia on the 20th November 1963. This report was published in The Magic Carpet and is reproduced by kind permission of the Editor.

Indicative of how far we have come with integration of the wheelchair user into the social and economic life of the community, was the conference on the wheelchair held at Olympia on 20th November under the auspices of the Polio Research Fund, at the Building Exhibition and attended by senior officials from the Ministry of Health and a number of prominent medical men associated with the treatment and aftercare of the disabled.

However, it also indicates how far we have yet to go in this process of integration when it is realised that the four or five wheelchair users attending the conference should not, legally, have been there at all, as L.C.C. regulations forbid wheelchair users to enter such a place unless accompanied by an able-bodied adult — and all those in wheelchairs had managed to get themselves into the hall under their own steam!

Running through all the welter of talk like a motif there were two main subjects which exercised the minds of those present — the need for research into wheelchairs and for research centres, and whether the folding transit chair should have detachable armrests or not.

I don't think anyone suggested that the proposed Committee on the Design and Use of the Wheelchair should contain at least one person who actually used a wheelchair, although such a committee

should have at least two wheelchair users from widely different spheres of activity, for it was demonstrated during the conference that each individual user is so near to his own special requirements that he is not able to appreciate the other fellow's point of view.

Armrests

It was held by those opposing detachable armrests that they made the chair wider and heavier and came off when the chair was lifted by the arms and so made it difficult to load into a car etc. Those favouring detachable armrests held that they were essential for transferring from chair to bed, picking up objects from the floor and so on, but I notice that no mention was made of wheelchair sport, where detachable armrests are essential for archery, bowls etc.

Surely it would not be beyond the wit of man to devise a wheelchair with this refinement without adding to width or weight and just as strong as a chair with fixed armrests? Amid all the talk about swinging detachable footrests and folding and locking backrests, no one suggested a simple locking device to prevent detachable armrests coming off at the wrong moment.

Another device already in use and not mentioned, was entry and exit to the chair through an opening in the backrest, with a locking zip-fastener on the fabric, specially useful when reversing into a toilet. Indeed, few practical suggestions were made and everything was referred forward to the proposed research centre.

The meeting was opened by Mr. DUNCAN GUTHRIE, M.A., Director of the P.R.F. and he was followed by the Chairman of the Symposium, Dr. L. GUTTMANN, who introduced the speakers.

As the Ministry of Health supply wheelchairs in Britain, it was appropriate that Dr. D. W. JOLLY, Principal Medical Officer, M.O.H., gave the first paper, entitled 'Ministry Practice'. Giving the history of the provision of wheelchairs at public expense to disabled war pensioners in 1917, Dr. Jolly brought the story up to July 1949 when civilian disabled came into the picture with the passing of the Health Act. From then on wheelchairs were issued in ever-increasing numbers and during the past year the Ministry has supplied over 23,000 chairs. The approximate number on loan is 67,000. Of these chairs the folding transit model is more and more in demand and now makes up 60% of all chairs issued.

Other statistics quoted were that 75%

of the wheelchairs were used by patients of over 50 years, 15% by the 20's to 50's and 10% by the under 20's. This statement was the subject of considerable comment at the discussion session later, when the contenders for special chairs for the younger and more active patients, pointed out that in terms of 'patients x years of expected use' the younger set were not so much in the minority.

Dealing with wheelchair evolution, Dr. Jolly said that when the Ministry transit chair was introduced in 1950, it had a simple canvas seat and short backrest and weighed about 30lb. The present Ministry chair, 8F, was an all-purpose indoor and outdoor chair weighing over 50lb., in three sizes with over 20 additional items available. This had come about because the Ministry had tried to meet the need for a chair which would suit increasingly mobile disabled people. He suggested to the meeting that this method of trying to supply over 20,000 chairs a year was the best kind of clinical research into the design problem.

'Wheelchairs for Paraplegics' was the title of the next paper given by Dr. J. J. WALSH, Deputy Director, National Spinal Injuries Centre, Stoke Mandeville, who went thoroughly into a number of controversial matters.

He suggested 24in. as the suitable wheel diameter, pneumatic tyres for comfort, grip and lightness, metal propelling rims with a durable plastic coating and that the large wheels should be at the back for a number of reasons, but the ideal chair would have a swing-over backrest and refitable footrests to make it usable in either form. Dr. Walsh also made a plea for better inspection of wheelchairs before they leave the factory.

An important point is that paraplegic patients often require a thick cushion in the chair and this raises the centre of gravity and increases length of reach to brake and wheels, which should be allowed for in design.

Dr. Walsh concluded by saying that the weight of the general purpose chair is too great. Wheelchairs of light alloy weighing only 20lb. have been produced and proved to be stable and durable and he hoped they would soon be available in this country.

Dr. R. MACKETH told us about 'The Spastic and His Wheelchair'. Did a chair discourage a child from moving about on his own legs? As for the adult spastic, is he to settle for competence in a wheelchair or awkward walking? Walking was of secondary importance to communication.

Mr. BIRGER ROOS, of the Swedish Central Committee for the Care of the Disabled, said that it was impossible to combine all requirements in one chair and he confined his address to the problem of the very light and small chair for carrying in a car, which should not weigh more than 10lb. A number of designs were projected on to a screen, but none of these chairs, I felt, would be acceptable to English patients, as they concentrated on smallness and lightness without any concessions to appearance. One design with large wheels at sides and a small wheel back and front was of Heath Robinson aspect.

Mr. W. FLOYD from the Loughborough College of Technology, in his paper on 'Ergonomic Principles', asked why the M.O.H. supply only one size of wheelchair for children when the Ministry of Education supply five sizes of school furniture. (Ergonomics being the study of designing apparatus to suit people, rather than hoping for the converse).

Mr. J. WALKER, Chief Technical Inspector, Ministry of Health, spoke about 'Factors Influencing the Specification of Wheelchairs', with emphasis on the problem of producing 13,000 wheelchairs per year. It is not possible to produce wheelchairs in these quantities and at the same time produce a design which meets the need of a particular disability without regard to the general requirements of the majority of users.

The present Ministry issue weighed 56lb., but probably the minimum weight for a transit chair without loss of strength was 36lb. About future developments, Mr. Walker suggested that the user is not always the best judge of what is the best design, as he was too close to his own particular requirements.

During the past two years there had been a demand for a lightweight 'carchair'. Wheels, castors and handrims accounted for 45% of weight. As these could not be dispensed with, the major saving in weight must be made in the framework. Currently, mild steel tubing is favoured. If aluminium is to be a serious contender in this field, different techniques will be needed, such as die-casting the framework in a few major components, but such tooling costs are high and can only be economical when large quantities are produced.

In his paper 'Employment from a Wheelchair', Mr. CHARLES DUNHAM, General Secretary, BLESMA, said that in today's scientific and technical age man need no

longer rely upon his physical strength alone to live or to work effectively. But despite the Disabled Persons Employment Act, it seemed that almost all that is done to provide opportunity for the severely handicapped appeared to be dependent upon the goodwill of the employer. Even the Trade Unions could be unco-operative; for instance by ruling that such and such a job could only be done in a standing position and thus ruling out a handicapped person.

The last address before the lunch interval was given by Mr. O. A. DENLY, Chairman of the Disabled Drivers' Association, and entitled 'The User's Viewpoint'. In a provocative speech he said that so far no one had mentioned 'the poor blighter' who used the wheelchair and he made no pretence of the fact that he spoke for the younger more active users. He went on to suggest that nothing has ever been done to teach the wheelchair user how to get the best out of a wheelchair. To quote:

'Patients are not taught how to tip their wheelchair on the back wheels; how to negotiate loose rugs; how to go up and down curbs, first attended and then unattended; how to go up and down steps and stairs in a wheelchair with an attendant; how to cross a main road unattended; how to go down a steep slope unattended; how the male can urinate without the use of a bottle and without leaving the wheelchair; how to get a wheelchair in and out of a car or tricycle unaided; how to narrow a wheelchair to go through a narrow doorway, either unaided or with an attendant; how to change a car wheel from a wheelchair; how to get from a wheelchair to the floor and back; how to go down a flight of steps unaided.

'There is also need for an illustrated handbook for wheelchair users covering all the above techniques and for an instructional film, as so many of these techniques are a matter of correct positioning and movement. There is also a need to teach able-bodied people how to handle a wheelchair occupant, particularly when taking them up and down flights of steps.'

He also contended that the present Ministry issue, 8F, was made unnecessarily wide and heavy through detachable armrests and that it was difficult to load into a car or tricycle because the armrests came off when the chair was lifted by the arms. This latter contention sparked off a good deal of controversy among the speakers from the floor.

He also commented on the present method of issuing wheelchairs under the N.H.S. and quoted an American hospital which had 108 wheelchairs of various designs and combinations available for a patient to use during a trial period and he recommended this 'use it—live with it' method to the M.O.H.

Mr. Denly concluded his address by demonstrating two methods of making a folding wheelchair narrower, a physical method and a mechanical method.

After lunch there were two Discussion Sessions.

1. Design and Manufacture

In this discussion Mr. JOHN BUNYAN, Director of the Medical Engineering Development Trust, spoke of the great need for 'medical engineers' and Mr. J. H. BIGGERSTAFF, Managing Director, Richards, Son & Allwin Co. Ltd., dealt with the difficulties and methods evolved to produce thousands of wheelchairs with many variations at short notice.

2. Prescription and Supply

In the second discussion, Dr. MILLARD, King's College Hospital, in a brilliant extempore address touched on many subjects of great interest, including the importance of a pleasing appearance in a wheelchair, and although there was a great need for an active person's chair, some thought should also be given to 'the old lady's chair'.

The Chairman's Summing-up

Dr. GUTTMANN said that the Ministry had not done its utmost in the field of wheelchair design, but it must be admitted that they are in a difficult position with a limited amount of money available, but they were becoming more flexible in outlook. He denied Mr. Denly's accusation that nothing was being done to instruct patients in the correct use of wheelchairs, but there was a need for clear directives to consultants, and he could not agree that wheelchairs should have fixed armrests. Dr. Guttman also said that he had evolved methods for narrowing the wheelchair and raising and lowering the seat level.

The Symposium closed with the carrying of the resolution moved by Mr. DUNCAN GUTHRIE that a 'COMMITTEE ON DESIGN AND USE OF THE WHEELCHAIR' should be set up. And it was agreed that a study group should meet twice a year.

The following are a selection from remarks and suggestions made by speakers from the floor:

(continued on page 21)

Cheshire Smile Photo Contest

'Kay in spring' is the title of the pleasant scene below which Neville Thomas of Le Court shot and entered as one picture for our Photo Contest. The theme of the contest is 'the seasons', and any number of photos from one to five can be entered during 1964. Scoring will be on a points basis, and the winner gets two guineas. See our December 1963 issue for full regulations. For the sake of your photos, be sure to put some cardboard strengthening in the envelope you send them in.



The Role of the Residents

A further batch of letters in our current debate, inaugurated (Autumn 1963) by Group Captain Cheshire. The last selection of letters, expressing we hope all points of view, will appear in the September 1964 number

Have the Homes a Purpose?

*From Lieutenant Angus Geddes,
Royal Naval College, Greenwich*

Before considering what the role of the residents should be, it is sensible to consider the purpose of the Cheshire Homes themselves. The Cheshire Homes have not been set up according to a clear blue print, but have developed stage by stage as new needs appeared and new inspirations been brought to bear. As the organisation has expanded so its purpose has widened too. What is the purpose of the Homes now?

There seem to be three things the Homes do. First, thinking of each disabled resident individually, they aim to overcome their handicaps, giving the necessary care and help for them to live as full and fruitful lives as possible. Second, thinking of the residents and staff as a family, or small community, they aim to provide a life together which is not a second-best substitute for the home life of an able-bodied family, but rather a new form of community life with a special value of its own. Lastly, the Cheshire Homes look outward to the community round about them, and in the overseas Homes, and the Mission for the Relief of Suffering, to the world at large. Here, their purpose is to reconcile the disabled and the community in which they live, to enable the disabled to take their place as valuable and responsible members of society, and to teach able-bodied people to recognise them as such.

In recognising the value of the disabled, enabling them to realise their potential, and participating in their new lives, people outside the Homes find their own lives enriched. In this, the purpose of the Cheshire Homes is to enable all men, and not just the sick, to live fuller and more fruitful lives. For this struggle to live a fuller and more fruitful life is the struggle of us all, the struggle of men to civilize themselves and become what God intended them to be. The Cheshire Homes enable the disabled to be, not a drag on society, but men and women in the forefront of this struggle.

These three aspects of the role of the Homes are not, of course, separate, but closely related and dependent on each other. In going on to consider the role of the residents one must first emphasise that this should never be in opposition to the role of the staff or others concerned with the Home, but all must work together to the same broad end.

In overcoming handicaps, the aim is the development of the complete man, body, mind and spirit. Physical handicap is overcome by the staff doing for the residents what they cannot do for themselves, by providing communal services, and by the use of gadgets. Individually, the residents' determination is probably the dominant factor in the degree to which they overcome their handicaps, but thinking of the Homes as a whole the staff and helpers play a more active role. Nevertheless, the residents' side of the 'overcoming-handicaps' partnership is essential, and in the field of gadgets their direct personal experience of the difficulties to be overcome means they should have many new ideas to offer.

For the development of the mind and spirit, opportunities of creative activity and responsibility are necessary. The Homes must seek out and exploit such opportunities, but the one opportunity 'built-in' to a Home is a share in the running of it and the development of the mission. There are many difficulties associated with assumption of responsibility by the residents, but this is the path which the ideals of the Mission indicate. The movement towards greater responsibility for the residents is not born of selfishness, but is fully in harmony with the spirit of the Mission, and is part of the same creative dynamic which impels the founding of new Homes.

The family of a Cheshire Home includes the staff. Whether the staff are part of the inner family, or more distant relations, will vary (with the pattern of authority, amongst other things), but the residents will always play a central role in the community life of the Home, if only because they are the permanent members. Outside the natural family, it is rare in modern society for us to be in an intimate relationship towards one another. In the Cheshire Homes, it is possible to carry this Pauline ideal into a wider community. A Cheshire Home lacks the natural love of blood relationship, but by patiently making allowances for each other and aiming to preserve unity for the sake of the Home, a new sort of family relationship emerges. Unlike the natural

family, the Home does not seek its own independence from the outside world, but rather thrives on sharing its community life with all and sundry. So in a Cheshire Home the conflict of loyalties between the natural family and society (very evident to a Naval Officer who has frequently to choose between his wife and the Navy) is resolved, and the family life of the Home becomes the basis and pattern of the residents' membership of society.

This brings me to the third aspect of the role of the Home, their relationship to society outside the Home. To avoid isolation, a disabled person must contribute to society what he or she can. The contribution disabled people can make varies with their talents and handicaps, but even those who are so disabled that individually they appear to contribute nothing, by their membership of the community make a very important contribution. We know their value because we know that the Home would be the poorer for their loss. 'Those parts of the body which have no obvious function are the more essential to health God has harmonised the whole body by giving importance of function to the parts which lack apparent importance, the body should work together as a whole with all the members in sympathetic relationship with one another.' The contribution of the more active members can be made as 'work' for the Homes, but there is surely room for pioneering many other ways of being useful to society. At the moment, there seems to be too little thought given to the use to which sound brains could be put. Our editor has shown that a disabled person can edit a magazine. Why not a job on the brains side of industry? Has, for instance, any disabled person thought of training to be a statistician?

In educating the public to recognise the disabled as valuable and responsible people, residents are again in the forefront. It is by meeting disabled people that prejudice will be broken down. So the more active the residents are, the more the potential of disabled people will be realised. The reconciliation of the disabled and society is achieved in the sharing of lives, renewed in a Cheshire Home, with people outside the Home. This sharing and openness of the Homes is a feature of the Homes in all roles, and by it the way of life of the Homes can influence society. What that influence can be will depend on the residents and staff whose lives are shared, and whether, gathered together because of a

common need, the residents are prepared to live together for a common purpose.

Helping in the Home, but not running it

From W. M. (Bill) Butterworth, Kenmore

The apathy of some residents is appalling, they just sit and smoke or doze until the next mealtime comes along, if in the meantime you try to strike up a conversation with them they are just not interested or too wrapped up in themselves to give more than a desultory reply. To ask this type of person to take a more active interest in the home is absolutely useless I agree. There are others whose willingness to help is not always appreciated.

But before there is any question of some residents being given any say in the actual running of the home, they should be more willing to take their part in the *working*, and not just asking, or demanding, to have their say in managing the home.

Admittedly the views of the residents on some subjects would be very helpful, but these should be thrashed out by the residents' committee and then brought to the notice of matron or house committee by the residents' spokesman.

In conclusion may I give a word of advice to those 'ODD MEN OUT'. They would be more content with their lot if they were to mix more with their fellows and not be so high and mighty that any little thing that they may do is so much a matter of condescension.

Psychological Necessity?

From Robert Harvey, Bristol

Barbara Beasley has pointed out the psychological necessity for giving residents responsibility. It is indeed an educational truism that the more responsibility people are given within their capacities, the more responsible they become. And the reasonable extension of residents' responsibility is to give them positions on management committees. The two inter-related questions remain: would this be practical and would such positions be within their capacities?

Have residents the capacity? Part of the answer, as Brian Line says, is that it is not possible to know until the step has been tried. But is it not strange to deny such a capacity in those who can produce films, initiate support groups, go lay-preaching and run wide-circulation magazines? The question we might ask is not whether it is right for the residents to sit on the committees but whether it is right for them not to do so.

A final problem is the question of staff reaction. Here again, the answer is to have representatives from the staff of a Home on the committee. The running of their community involves deeply the lives of both staff and residents, and it is fair that they should share in the responsibilities and decisions of management.

An Unworkable Idea

From T. M. Gair, Staunton Harold Hall, Leics.
Whilst a lot of useful things have been said, I must say that I think a lot of letters have dwelt on things, which, in theory, are very good indeed, but when it comes to practical application, are quite impossible.

The argument which has struck me most is the one that the residents should have a member on the management committee. Whilst this was a logical step in the old days, when all the work done in the Homes was voluntary, to try to apply it to the present day, when virtually all staff are paid, is to my mind both nonsensical and unworkable.

Just let us examine what would happen in such a situation. The management committee are the employers of all the staff, including the warden and the matron, who, of course, must take their orders from the committee. Yet in any Home, the warden and the matron must be able to have the last word to *all* residents, otherwise their whole authority will be undermined, and chaos will reign.

If a resident is a member of the management committee, he automatically becomes the employer of the matron and, as such, is able to give her orders. On the other hand, the matron, for her to do the job she is paid to do, must have the authority to give orders to the residents. Who is to have the priority?

As I say, I think the whole idea is completely unworkable. I think a far more workable idea is the system we have here at Staunton. Our residents' committee has the right (which we exercise very often) to meet in committee a sub-committee of the management committee, to which we can — and do — air our views and complaints quite freely and without any prejudice. Our comments are then taken to the full management committee, and so we are able to get across to those who matter.

Whilst I would be the first to admit that this system is not perfect, we have at least proved over the past six and a half years that it is workable, which I personally do not think the other idea is.

Co-Partnership

From David Lockyer, Brasted Place College, Westerham, Kent

By now, many people will have read Wilfrid Russell's book 'New Lives for Old'. In that book, he quotes a resident in one of the Homes as saying that the needs of a disabled person can perhaps be summed up in the following: 'To be as independent as possible, to be helped to accept one's dependencies, to have something useful to do, and to feel wanted'.

Before I apply these words to the suggestions put forward in the last issue, I would like to dwell upon one criticism of Platonic thought. In Plato's Republic there was only a selected number of leaders given the opportunity of governing the people. These men were trained to do all the thinking, and make all the decisions, for the rest of the State. This has been proved to be wrong, because it produces a race of people who are immature and unable to think and make decisions for themselves. If responsibility lies in the hands of the few, then everyone else will merely exist from year to year. But people don't just want to exist; they want to live, make their own decisions in life, and become mature people, giving themselves to their fellows, learning from them, and imparting their own personal experience and knowledge to others. Only by this means does a nation progress and build a culture which will last.

If this is true of able-bodied people, why should it not also be true for those who are physically disabled? Just because people lose the use of their limbs it does not necessarily follow that their minds become impaired. There are many people in Cheshire Homes who have extremely active minds, people who have held responsible positions in their working days before they became disabled. These people would jump at the chance of being able to take responsibility once again.

This progression of thought brings us back to the words 'to be as independent as possible.' Independence is linked with responsibility. A child has to be led by his parents, but there always comes a time when he feels he should be standing upon his own feet, and be responsible for himself. There are many people in Cheshire Homes who are beginning to realise that they are, or should be, mature people. They want to be of help to their fellow sufferers, share their troubles, and be responsible for those who will never be able to make decisions for themselves. They

want 'to have something useful to do, and to feel wanted.'

Some readers will say that 'accepting one's dependencies' knocks the bottom out of my argument. It does not, if the words are seen in their right context. The man who uttered the words I know personally, and have helped him myself. He needs no-one to do his thinking for him or to order his life; he can do that himself, and what is more to the point, make a better job of it than many able-bodied people.

The help these people need is physical help to do the necessary things in life, which they cannot do because of their handicaps. By giving them the opportunity of making their own decisions in life, by working *with them* instead of *for them*, the true meaning of the word 'home' will be fully realised. In the early days of Le Court, Arthur Dykes played a large part in the founding of the Cheshire Homes; yet he himself was dying at the time of his conversations with G.C.

Our Public Image

From Paul Hanson, Le Court

As a result of listening to a discussion recently I was reminded of a very important part that the residents of the Cheshire Homes should, and possibly do, play in the work of the Homes, and that is our 'Public Image'. I wonder how often, when the residents of any of the Homes are invited out to a function, they think about the fact that they are not only representing the individual Home they come from, but also the Cheshire Foundation generally? I'm sure that many of them do, but that there are also those who just go for the fun they can get out of the occasion. This, I feel, not only applies to outings in general, but also to group holidays. I daresay that many people may criticise me for saying this, and I'm not saying that there is any harm in enjoying oneself just for the sake of it, but I feel it is a point well worth remembering, and a point worth stating.

I have also often wondered if it was possible for the residents in the Homes to be given more opportunity of helping personally, or being more closely connected, with the work of the Cheshire Foundation generally. I'm sure this would give them a greater sense of belonging to the great organisation they do belong to, and of being able to make a personal contribution to the relief of suffering, rather than feeling that they are always on the

receiving end. When I say this, I don't mean in the field of management, but in other ways, such as secretarial and typing work.

Then, on a personal level, this theme of the relief of suffering could be extended by individuals taking a personal interest in, and helping, any person they may know of who is in trouble of some kind. For instance, a little while ago, I helped on a probation case with great success and satisfaction. I was also pleased to see in the autumn issue of the 'Smile' an appeal for help by Neurotics Nominee, and I would like to think that residents in the Homes had answered this call for help, as I feel it comes very much under the heading of the relief of suffering, is very fulfilling, and goes some way to answering G.C. when he said that 'when a Home had become fully developed within itself, its residents should start to look outside themselves and see what we could do to help others in trouble.'

In conclusion, I should like to commend Paul Hunt on his letter on the subject of 'The Role of the Residents' in the spring issue of the 'Smile', and to say that I agree with him. He has said that if he wrote all he had to say on the subject, it would fill the whole of one issue of the 'Smile'. I personally would like to read more of his thoughts on the subject, when he gets time to write them, and may I suggest that if and when he does get time to develop his theme, his notes are issued in booklet form for the benefit of running the Homes generally, from both the management's and the residents' points of view.

Backward Thinking

From Graham Thomas, St. Teresa's, Penzance

As an example of backward thinking and apathy, Albert Baker's remarks take some beating! He apparently wants to leave everything just as it is! Right you are, let us all sit back, twiddle our thumbs and allow others to bear our responsibilities. Let us all slip back into our little cocoons, safely enmeshed by our peculiar mental stupor, completely indifferent to all that happens around us. Let us just vegetate! It is so much simpler!

I hasten to add that I do not for one moment suggest this is a picture of Mr. Baker. I only say his arguments suggest this is what we do. This non-progressive attitude is, to me, quite abhorrent. I am

now completing my eighth year in a Cheshire Home and I am beginning to recognise and understand the insidious inroads made upon one's personality by stagnation and a lack of purpose in life. I sense the time is right for change and we 'progressives' must make our voices heard, we must decry the 'vegetable policy' and in no uncertain manner!

I cannot recall anyone in these pages having advocated that the residents have full control over who is admitted to the homes. Yet Mr. Baker seems to base his argument on this inference. I agree with him, the method of the Patients Admissions Committee is an undesirable, and indeed, dangerous one, but if a resident be a full member of the Management's Admissions Committee I cannot see it would affect the impartiality of such a committee one iota. Rigid selection is unwise, but again, indiscriminate selection is perhaps worse. It appears to me the only criteria used in the selection of residents, are purely medical and physical. The psychological factor seems to be entirely ignored and yet this is of vital importance to those of us who have to share our daily lives with the new residents. Speaking from experience, this can sometimes place heavy stresses on individuals and generally leads to upheaval of the whole community, during which feelings run very high and cause particularly unpleasant situations. If, however, a duly elected and trustworthy resident was on a selection committee then some of these problems could be possibly circumvented to the benefit not only of us, but of the person in question.

The role of the residents is so basic a problem that it encompasses the Foundation's structure, purpose and meaning. If the homes are to continue to be a leading light in disabled living they must be constantly aware of social evolution, and if possible, ahead of it. If they fail in this respect they will no longer be pioneers and rapidly become backwaters. If one considers the advances made over the past 30 years, it is evident that materially a tremendous amount has been done to satisfy our physical needs, but we have now reached the stage where much more than our day-to-day needs have to be recognised.

The staff seem to have been overlooked until now in this debate, and they are a powerful argument against residents being on a committee, but if their representative is a member then I believe it will blow a considerable hole in that line of thinking.

I think when G.C. inaugurated this discussion he fully realized how profound and fundamental a problem this is. In its wider implications it touches upon that elusive Utopia, 'social acceptance'. In probing to find our 'role' we are also endeavouring to take our rightful place in society. It is not so very long ago when disabled people were hidden away in shame and even today we suffer a little from those sentiments in that we still perforce have to live a somewhat sheltered life. Every day each one of us is made painfully aware that we are considered a race apart. Constantly, through everyday occurrences, I have the 'axiom' thrust down my throat that *any*, and I mean any, able-bodied person can do *any* job better than I.

The time is long overdue for us to break down the remaining barriers. I believe the task lies fairly and squarely on our shoulders. It will be a long, disheartening struggle against history and tradition, particularly of the nursing profession, but if we are to achieve this 'acceptance' it is a struggle we must win.

Far too much TV

From "Drastic Onlooker" Bromley

There were two articles in the Autumn 'Cheshire Smile' that arrested my attention, and taking them together, caused me much pondering. The first was the article by the Group-Captain, 'The Role of the Residents' in which he asked for the individual's viewpoint on how a resident, fit or disabled, could live a fuller and more fruitful life.

In the preceding article, our G.C. is talking with that great authority, neurologist Russell Barton. It seems to me that had Dr. Barton been asked the same question, he could have answered it in a nutshell.

The Group-Captain asked the doctor about the patient which the Cheshire Homes catered for. Does this patient differ in any noticeable respect from the patient admitted to any other 'home'? I myself lived for nine months in a L.C.C. establishment, and believe me, as far as the patient is concerned, there is not all that difference. If the patient is in some respect different at the time of his admittance it is not so very long before he drops into the same old rut and becomes one of what the majority of visitors take us to be, a collection of morons.

I was working in the O.T. room one day when we were visited by a couple of women visitors to the 'home', they walked round the room inspecting the baskets, trays and various handiworks and came to a pause

behind my chair. One took up a tray which I had just then completed and I heard her remark to the other, 'Not bad are they, for mental cases?' Is that what they think we are, and if so, why do we merit it?

I believe that I know the cause of the trouble but I am sure that many will disagree with me. In my opinion the principle reason is because television has been allowed to become the 'be all and end all' of the Home. We are cursed with a wonderful set, a gift from some misguided wellwisher, and day after day, summer and winter, six days a week, and fifty-two weeks a year, the lights are extinguished (in summer time the curtains are drawn to keep out God's sunshine) and most of the residents sit like crows on a telegraph wire listening to and feeding on the inane rubbish which usually makes up most of the programme.

Not more than four or five people are ever observed taking and reading a book from the well stocked library. The remainder, if they read at all, rise no higher in their literary pursuits than the 'Daily Mirror' and become absorbed in the abusive and destructive criticism of people who are doing their best by others who can find nothing good to say about anything. All conversational ability has gone.

Were I the matron, on the committee, warden or in any way in authority, I should limit the use of television to at most three evenings a week. Sunday evening and two weekday evenings. In this way I should make it necessary that the patients themselves should find some way of using the hours. Encourage discussions, encourage reading, writing, light handicrafts and hobbies and I am sure that by this, we should soon find the patients living a fuller and more fruitful life.

WHEELCHAIR SYMPOSIUM

(continued from page 14)

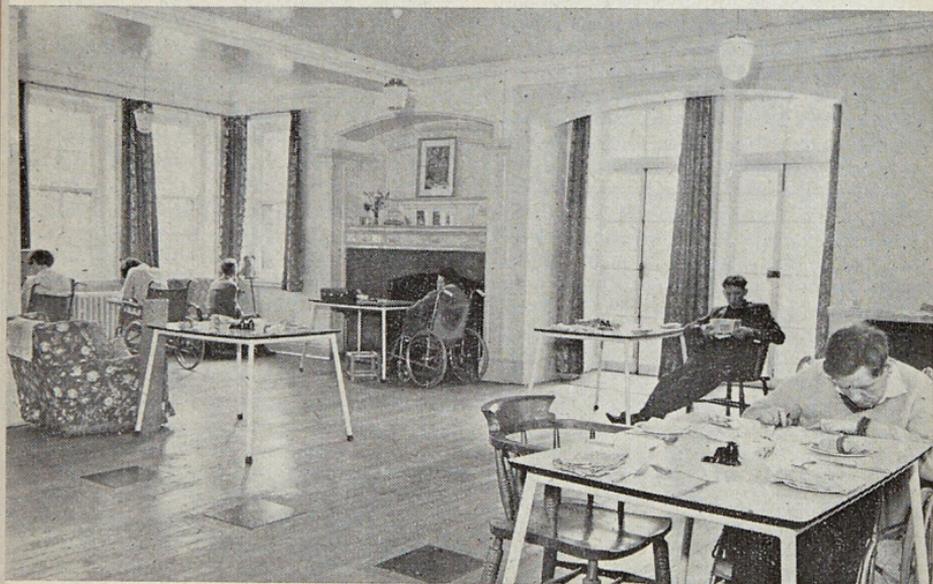
1. In Illinois, U.S.A., a large number of students were going through university in wheelchairs which seemed to have every perfection. Was this because they bought their own chairs? This latter contention was received with horror and it was insisted by delegates that nothing but the best was good enough for N.H.S. patients.
2. The Ministry 8F chair was the most universally useful.
3. Every disability needs a different type of chair.
4. There must be two types of chair; one for elderly and one for young patients.
5. A Utopian idea was to measure each patient individually and from a chart take components from store to provide a perfectly fitting chair.
6. Could the distribution of the Ministry handbook on wheelchairs to hospitals be increased? M.O.H. spokesman replied that there were ample supplies.
7. Mr. John Wavish (D.D.A.) raised the point of the supply of electrically propelled housechairs by the N.H.S. to those who need them, as did a manufacturer of electric wheelchairs — Messrs Wessex Industries. In each case the answer direct was carefully evaded.
8. The Ministry should have a research centre of its own on which it would not be unreasonable to spend £30,000 a year!

THE HILL SANDBACH

(below) The newly decorated dining room

(Opposite top) The house from across the lawn

(Opposite bottom) The new kitchen







white
fleet
project

CLEARING
THE DECKS

With any well-run ship it is essential to 'clear decks' before going into action. For some months now the Steering Committee has been doing just this with, more recently, Rear Admiral Teale working full-time first in temporary offices in the City and now next door to the Foundation headquarters in Market Mews in the West End.

It is the Committee's two-fold aim at this stage to acquire the most suitable available ship and to be quite sure that the 'target area', as the Founder, Capt. Frank Manson, U.S. Navy, describes it, is the right one.

On the latter point reports are now awaited about health conditions in East Pakistan. After considerable research by Admiral Teale it has now been found that this area seems ideal for the operation of a ship as a floating clinic and public health school. We hope soon to be in a position to approach the Pakistan government.

Medical services in the area are inadequate. Access by road is difficult but there is a network of rivers which could be used by the ship's landing craft. In addition, this area and neighbouring regions of India are frequently subject to natural disasters such

as cyclones. At best thousands become homeless and public health amenities are severely strained. Even worse, there is sometimes an alarming increase in disease.

Singapore, where the ship would undergo her annual overhaul, is not too far away and the ship need not spend too much time getting to the 'target area.'

The question of selecting the ship itself is now a problem of particular concern to Capt. Manson since he is back in Washington having left his London appointment a year ago. For while there are still no signs of a suitable ship being available in Britain the U.S. government seems to have a number which might be suitable. It has already indicated that it would be prepared to lend one to the Committee and reports on this vessel's condition are now awaited.

It may, perhaps, seem that all this is a rather long drawn out business. But it should be remembered that a project of this magnitude cannot be embarked upon until there is every available assurance not only that it fulfils an urgent need in the 'target area' but also that everything is done to assure the utmost economy. For this reason the Steering Committee is now seeking a grant of £4,000 not only to continue these studies but also to show potential backers that it is completely feasible. Admiral Teale, Hugh Hanning and Desmond Wettern have been examining numerous possible sources for such a grant.

A particularly encouraging side is the number of organisations and individuals who have indicated that they would like to participate in the project. Staffing the ship and the clinics to be set up ashore should be the least of the Committee's problems. It is, of course, intended that the ship should operate on a 'partnership basis.' This idea was first expounded by Adrian Swire, the Committee's shipping expert, and involves using, so far as possible, local medical personnel from whatever country is being visited. In this way not only will it ease the language problem but will also win confidence for the ship and her staff more quickly. Above all, it will avoid giving people in the host country the feeling that as the ship will be offering free aid they will be receiving charity.

Some recent trends both in the financial field and in obtaining a suitable ship have given the Committee some solid encouragement. It is to be hoped that after long months of research effort something tangible may soon be achieved.

Desmond Wettern

BLAST

COUNTER

The article 'A Cold Bracing Blast' in our winter issue has evoked quite a response. The following is a selection of letters received:

A Blast to be Excused

From We Burlane, Administration, Holehird

The response to the Group Captain's generous minded appeal to patients who are benefiting from his ideals expressed in the creation of Cheshire Homes would appear to have taken flight at a tangent in the exact opposite direction to that intended, since thoughts seem to have turned inward instead of outward, and members within the body of the family have been attacked at both ends—and the whole must suffer.

However, there is much that is healthy in the views expressed—quite a number of suggestions which will gain the approval of both Trustees and members of management committees who are all big enough in their outlook and tolerance to shoulder the bitter attack hurled at them. But what a pity that the Group Captain's friendly appeal should have brought forth such a venomous tirade against those who have stood by him and helped him to express his vision by bringing the Homes into being!

It is felt that neither management committees nor Trustees would be averse to give anything but the most serious consideration to any ideas and suggestions put forward by patients, and would have no hesitation in accepting and adopting those that were workable.

So far as membership by patients on management committees is concerned, would not this lead to a great deal of misunderstanding among the patients in the Homes, if projects and plans were put forward before they were fully considered or matured? Could it not also give rise to unrest and discontent on the part of those unable ever to attend a management

meeting? Surely we must have some faith and trust in those who have nothing but the interests of the family at heart? And surely each patient has ample opportunity of expressing ideas and opinions to the members of their committee who mix freely in the Home? This is certainly so at Holehird!

With regard to selection of patients by patients—must we not bear in mind that Cheshire Homes were never intended for a few intellectuals, but were intended to promote the happiness and well-being of an integrated family life among 'all sorts and conditions' of men and women? In short, to form in each Home a complete, united family atmosphere? Did we choose the family we preferred to be born into? Could we say to the brother or sister who followed us 'you cannot come here'? What yardstick would those patients use who would presume to choose their fellows? Are they so sure they themselves would have been chosen by those with whom they live?—or, to quote the tone of the replies 'have to live' with them? Could it be that some members of the family might possibly have been considered a drawback to the general well-being and happiness of the household as a whole? Some of the replies certainly show a mentally biased attitude which does not augur well for good mixers! One might indeed glimpse a 'holier than thou' attitude!

Now for some constructive criticism or suggestions, whereby the patients could live their lives in their particular Cheshire Home as their own home—which was and is the intention. Why not make it your own home, and act accordingly? Why sit back and wait for everything to come your way? Who has suggested that patients should be

prisoners — that they should be limited to the confines of their separate Homes? Who has enforced restrictions on activities? Why not take a breath of fresh air, and look outward — as the Group Captain suggests — and not inwardly?

Let us take more active participation in the life around us in our own home — not merely domestic — why not start inter-Home communications, competitions, brains trusts, exchange of ideas? Why not form clubs, organise lectures, debates, arrange for further education classes, films? Why not participate in the life of the community outside the Home — in local government, in politics, in campaigns to help the under-privileged — there is a vast scope for talents and activity on these lines, and no restrictions or boundaries.

The idea behind the article 'BLAST' is a very clever one — as doubtless this article will prompt vigorous replies — but what a pity that a clever mind should allow itself to become so warped in outlook — what an injustice that the Trustees should be subjected to a vitriolic and malicious attack, merely in order to provoke reactions on the part of those who have benefited from their work, time, talents, gifts and knowledge, selflessly offered by both Trustees and management committee members, in order to create establishments in which a few of the disabled members of the community have been privileged to live. How many patients understand and appreciate the time, thought, patience, wisdom — and the love — put into the creation of a single Cheshire Home? Hours spent in meetings and negotiations — the battles fought, disappointments and thwarted hopes endured, criticisms shouldered — all unasked and unpaid! In the light of such concerted effort, the petty-minded, small boy hitting out attitude expressed in some paragraphs must merely be kindly overlooked and excused.

Gratitude is an essential part of everyone's life and we cannot reach complete fulfilment without it. Whilst we agree with the first paragraph of Blast, relating to certain articles in the 'Cheshire Smile', we feel that there has been some confusion on two points arising from the Regionalisation of editorship (1) regarding the reproduction of parts of News Letters from individual Homes, and (2) in connection with the origin of some articles appearing in the 'Cheshire Smile'. Here at Holehird our News Letter is never written with an eye to publication in the 'Smile', and

whilst we should be most concerned and horrified if our many benefactors and friends ever felt that they were regarded in the manner expressed in this article, nevertheless we should regard ourselves as both ungracious and boorish if we did not express openly our appreciation of their friendship — we can assure all patients in all Homes that the many people who come to help at Holehird come in the spirit of friendship and love — not to patronise or proselytise! And many say they go away the better, so there is give as well as take! We agree that these expressions of appreciation should appear, where they belong, and where they will have most meaning and value — in the local News Letters. The fact that we are asked to forward our News Letters to the Regional Editors does not mean that we expect the contents to appear in the 'Cheshire Smile'! As Mr. Battye has obviously agreed to become a member of the Cheshire Family, could he not bring himself to accept with grace the offerings of the humbler and less gifted and exalted members of that family — whose writings might lack the wit and brilliance of Mr. Battye's pen, but yet are written from the heart, with warmth and appreciation?

There appears to be some confusion as to the origin of some of these articles which have appeared in the 'Cheshire Smile', since neither the Trustees nor members of management committees are the type of people who would indulge in self-congratulation in any form. On the other hand, these members of the community, themselves carefully selected for their many gifts, lifelong experience, wisdom, local knowledge and influence (which patients, as newcomers to the district in which they now live could not possibly have gained) contribute untold benefits to the building up of a Cheshire community within the larger community around, giving the patients opportunities of meeting people and gaining interests which, had they remained in their own homes, would not have been possible. Having accepted membership within the Cheshire family, there is certainly no need whatever to be bound by four walls — indeed, being free from the many problems of everyday life thrust upon others, they are at liberty to contribute to life in a much wider sphere — ways in which many people, weighed down by the more mundane matters of everyday life, such as lighting, heating, clothing bills, etc. — earning their living in a com-

petitive market — would be envious. There are before you opportunities for study, education and self-expression and service to others — so why not throw open wide those imaginary prison doors — and fling aside those mental iron bars — and get right outside into the fresh air!

A Regional Editor's Complaint

From Dudlevitch Kitchivitch, Cleckheaton, Yorks.

As one of the 'blokes' who writes the home news, so far as the Northern Homes are concerned, I was sorry to read in your brilliant, but somewhat nuclear-in-effect 'blast off' in the last 'Cheshire Smile', that you apparently don't think much of either the content or the writers of that section of the magazine. You wrote:

'... the news from the Homes . . . so boringly repetitious . . . so atrociously written as to be downright illiterate . . .'
etc.

My fellow red flag waver seems to have a dictionary whose definition of the word 'illiterate' is different to mine. If you mean we are 'unacquainted with literature', well, I personally would rather read *Lady Chatterley* than, say, *Macaulay's History*; *Green's Short History of the English People*; or Huxley, Kipling, Fowler, etc. But if you mean we are 'ignorant'; 'unable to read', then, Comrade, that just ain't cricket!

Without wishing to appear to justify any errors that 'creep into the script' — what editor doesn't make mistakes? — I can say that despite great difficulties, for very few homes, including White Windows, keep to deadlines given to them three months in advance, I do try to present the news from the north in such a way that it is more general, rather than particular; of 'national', rather than specifically 'local' interest, bearing in mind we have readers in Cornwall as well as in Ceylon. How other news-editors work is their affair, and that of our editor-in-chief. So have a heart; we may not be experienced writers, but don't throw us to the lions.

With regard to your other remarks. Naturally you have a right to your opinion, and to express it freely. More power to your elbow. But surely every magazine — and writer — caters for a certain public? How many disabled people, outside of the medical profession, would want to read, or understand, articles such as I have recently read in a magazine supposedly catering for disabled people suffering from

a certain complaint. Here is just an extract:

'Pathologically, the condition is characterized by the presence of foci or plaques of demyelination scattered throughout the whole matter of the nervous system.
...

'More recently — have employed a simple colorimetric method of the measurement of gamma-globulin content. . . .'

No, I think the 'Cheshire Smile' is primarily a House Magazine; reflecting the life of the Homes, and the Foundation, and the emphasis should be on entertainment rather than education. There are plenty of magazines on sale that carry the sort of articles you want to read.

May I express, in conclusion, Comrade, that I look forward to reading many more articles and 'blast-off's' from your radio-active typewriter . . . you may even get around to letting me — an illiterate north regional editor — have them first so that I can put my mark of approval on them — a large 'X'.

Sweeping, exaggerated generalisations

From Christopher Hansen, Athol House, London

The extracts of Louis Battye's letter entitled 'A Cold Bracing Blast' have indeed inspired me to put pen to paper.

I quote '. . . we have to allow ourselves to be patronised and proselytised like children in a Victorian orphanage.' Do we? I have been in my 'home' now for two years and spent time in one other; and except for occasional individual instances I haven't been patronised. And proselytised? No one has tried to convert me to anything. If I have been converted to a certain way of thinking by some shining examples, this has been a rich experience, shared, I'm sure, by many Cheshire Home residents, except, it seems, by the unfortunate Louis Battye.

I quote '. . . we have the right to be treated in a civilised manner.' Louis Battye and his fellow residents are treated in an uncivilised manner apparently; even so, he mustn't presume to speak for everyone.

I quote '. . . no reason why we should automatically accept whatever the "high-ups" think is good for us, nor that we should subscribe to their own high opinions of themselves.' Oh dear! what a boring little rebel you are. Very recently we have had two 'high-ups' from Market Mews — I realise this is only one small example —

and we chatted of this and that, and you know Louis Battye, I really didn't notice any 'high opinions.'

Finally, I quote '. . . the choking fog of smug, patronising "See - what - we - do - for - these - poor - devils!" self-congratulation, and . . . disperse the revoltingly sanctimonious smell of incense.' Now, is this really *all* Louis Battye can see?

One must presume so, since he gives no alternate view and makes no exceptions. But after carefully considering our Management Committee, staff — and there have been over 100 changes since I have been here, voluntary workers — and we have had dozens — and local friends, I just don't agree that there is a *fog* of self-congratulation or incense.

Such assertions as I have quoted are sweeping, exaggerated generalisations, quite invalid and by definition immature. Indeed, the response such 'angry nonsense' evokes is a wave of pity as one pictures the agonies of mind that Louis Battye goes through whenever anyone picks up his pencil or wipes his nose, surrounding him all the while, poor fellow, with a choking fog of 'See - what - I'm - doing - for - this - poor - devil' self-congratulation.

'The mind is its own place, and in itself,
Can make a Heaven of Hell, and a Hell
of Heaven.'

PAT WARBURTON OF LE COURT

On April 25th Pat Warburton died. As a rule, when residents here die we are prepared for it by their increasing weakness, and death seems a right and inevitable thing. Although Pat had not been well for some months, and indeed had been very ill and in hospital twice, we were not prepared. She was exceedingly ill suddenly, but her spirit was so invincible that it did not seem possible that she could go.

Pat was 32 on the day before she died, and had lived at Le Court for 18 months. She was tiny and frail, with pink and white delicate colouring, and a very quiet, gentle, precise manner. But in that minute frame was a person of incredible determination and courage. At home, she had run a company of disabled Guides, produced a monthly magazine for them, and taken them away to camp every year. She had been one of the most active, though one of the most handicapped, members of a club for disabled and able-bodied young people.

Coming from the shelter of a close-knit family, she did not find the hurly-burly of community life easy. Despite this, and the discomfort — and latterly, pain — she endured without complaint, she made a lasting contribution to Le Court. Last year, she was elected Secretary of the Welfare Committee, and this year became Vice-Chairman; she was also Outings Officer. To illustrate her less public doings, for many months she read for an hour each evening to another of the residents whose sight had failed.

She was the apotheosis of triumph over adversity. Her death is a sad blow to Le Court, and we send our deepest sympathy to her family, whose loss is so much the more poignant.

WILLIAM POWLEY OF HOLEHIRD

Before the spring issue of 'The Cheshire Smile' was received, Holehird, the Lake District Cheshire Home, lost the first patient to be admitted. William Powley died peacefully in his sleep, sitting in his own chair in his room, after having served in the Patients' Shop (which he started and ran with skill and real business efficiency) at about 11.0 a.m. on Sunday morning March 1st.

Bill was a great character. He 'opened' Holehird on May 31st 1961, and in the early, difficult, pioneering days of the Home he quickly marked himself out as the leader and 'father' of the Home. He will be greatly missed, both within the Home among his companions, and among the many friends he made at Holehird, including the local children. However, we cannot but be glad for him, because the end came just as he had hoped and prayed it would.

A memorial service held in St. Mary's Parish Church, Windermere, was attended by a great many people. The Vice-Chairman of the Home, the Chairman and Secretary of the Windermere Support Group, and two members of staff acted as bearers. The President of the Home, members of the Management Committee and House Committee, patients and staff and many other friends attended. The Vicar, the Rev. R. M. L. Westropp, himself a member of the Management Committee, spoke of Bill's strength of character and his leadership, and said that Holehird had indeed been fortunate that such a character as Bill's had set the standard right from the beginning.

Bill was the sole contributor among the patients to both 'The Cheshire Smile' and the 'Holehird Herald' — it will be interesting to see who will now take up the pen to record how the standard set by Bill is continued.

PORTUGUESE 4 MEN QUARTET

*Potted biographies of the first four patients
in the new Cheshire Home near Lisbon*

CARMINDA who has spent 20 of her 26 years in hospitals and institutions, and who still has a smile for everyone, a mischievous twinkle in her eye and a witty line in repartee. The daughter of poor agricultural labourers — her mother died some years ago and her father's present location is unknown — she could not walk or stand or sit upright when, at 6 years of age, she was rescued from hunger and degradation by the Santa Casa de Misericórdia. Orthopaedic surgeons and physiotherapists have done everything they could for her. She can now dress herself and walk — with the aid of crutches — help with domestic work and some sewing. But the hospitals can do no more. Where is she to go? The poor house, amongst the derelicts of humanity? Is this where an organically healthy young woman should spend the many years which she can reasonably have in front of her? Carminda's birthday was on 4th August; it passed unnoticed because there was no one to remember it.

ANTONIA, an intelligent, delicate, sensitive girl, 26 years of age. The past 4 years were passed in the Mitre. Do you know what the Mitre is like? The shelter where the flotsam and jetsam of humanity are cared for. Is this the place for a young girl of 26 to begin and end her adult life? At an earlier stage Antonia had spent one-and-a-half years in hospital, suffering surgical and remedial treatment for her twisted body. She now walks with difficulty, with crutches, but she is able to take part in the domestic work of a home. Her father is in Angola and sends 100\$00 a month towards her maintenance.

ERMELINDA is a Menina do Estoril, but not one you are ever likely to see at the Tamariz Pool (although her pretty, smiling face would grace that place if she was ever fortunate enough to get there). A level-headed, intelligent girl of 17 Ermelinda has spent long periods in no less than 4 hospitals, but the surgeons can do no more for her, and she will have to go through the remainder of her life moving with painful difficulty with the aid of crutches. Unlike some other members of our family Ermelinda has had a mother's loving care (her father is dead), and until she came to the Lar da Boa Vontade was living with her mother and 76-years-old Grandmother in a barraca at Bicesse —

you know, close to the golf, quite a fashionable district. We imagine that most of the houses in Estoril are spotlessly clean; we know that this one is; we have seen it. Not very big, of course. Actually a little bigger than our bathroom, although lacking the water and facilities of our bathroom. Ermelinda's mother does not want to send her away from home, but she herself is ill and physically unable to look after her daughter. And then there was the difficulty of money. You see, Ermelinda's mother, too ill to work regularly, even if she had not had a crippled daughter to look after, has a total, regular, monthly income of 80 only escudos, given by a former employer. That is something to think about when we fill up the car with gasoline Super at 6\$00 per litre. How did they live? Well, as in all ages, in all parts of the world, it is the poor who help the poor. Ermelinda and her family have been kept by the goodness of their neighbours, even when they could only give them the remains from their own table. And this is a girl whose education and intelligence enabled her to 'coach' the neighbours' children for their recent examinations. Perhaps some other resident of Estoril with a car will come and take Ermelinda over to Bicesse occasionally to see her old friends and neighbours.

IRENE is a highly intelligent and talented young lady of 21. Designer, painter, sculptress, needlewoman and avid student of literature Irene has passed with honours her examination for the 5th Ano do Liceu. She has learnt to speak English. Who knows what heights Irene would have risen to in her career if she had had our good fortune to be born with a normal body. As things are her limbs are atrophied from the waist downwards and Irene has to spend all her life with her lower body enclosed in a steel cage. Quite a handicap! The child of poor, agricultural labourers Irene was taken in by the Santa Casa da Misericórdia when she was 6 years of age. In their Children's Hospital for 6 years, and later in the Hospital de Sant'Ana for 8 years, the surgeons, physiotherapists and occupational therapists have done wonderful work to enable Irene to make the best of her life — they cannot do more. Now the time has come for her to leave hospital to make room for someone who can benefit from treatment.

ALNE HALL, here I come!

by R. Burgess, Southport

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In 1961 I was advised to write to the Welfare Officer about a two weeks' holiday in a Cheshire Home.

When the car came to transport me, I was all excited. On the way to Preston the driver asked me where I was born. When I said 'Preston', he took me round the town. It was nice to see the places where I played fifty years ago.

From Preston we went through Clitheroe and crossed the Pennines on to the Yorkshire Moors. We then went through Skipton, Harrogate and York. We got lost in York. I suspect that the driver did it on purpose so that I could get a better view of the Minster and the Castle.

When we finally got to Alne Hall, we were met by an orderly and two of the more mobile residents (they don't like being called 'patients'). A hot dinner was waiting for us with Yorkshire pud.

After dinner the matron popped her head round the door and asked if I had been to the 'Palm Court.' (I thought 'We've a right one here.') I was told that 'Palm Court' meant the 'toilet.' The staff and residents made me feel at home.

Since I am a Lancashire lad, on Monday we all started a friendly War of the Roses. On some days I won and on other days I lost. On Tuesday I went with five more

holiday guests for a picnic on the moors and to Thirsk (I didn't have a bet!) On Wednesday we all went to Nunnington Hall as guests of the local W.V.S. It rained all the time but we enjoyed it in spite of all. On Friday we had a service by the local vicar and a film show in the evening. On Saturday one of the blokes pushed my wheelchair to the village. I kept watch while he nipped into the local for a packet of crisps (I think).

Sunday was a day of rest. On Monday we went to Northallerton and Easingwold. When they were loading us in the bus I (Bighead!) tried to get out of my wheelchair and haul myself on to the bus unaided. It was O.K. until my foot missed the step and left me suspended in mid-air like a yo-yo. Not having an ice-pick handy, I was beginning to panic when a friendly hand from the driver hauled me aboard. (Was my face red!) Tuesday was bathday, so we took our ease on the lawn. On Wednesday the boys from Ampleforth College came to talk to us and I met a fellow Lancastrian. On Thursday we were back on the merry-go-round, this time to Worsey and Malton and back via Huby.

While at Alne I was privileged to meet a man who typewrites, etc. with his feet. It makes one humble and proud to have met such courage.

I have been to Alne every year since and, all being well, I will go again this year.

Looking for a home

'My vegetable love should grow
Vaster than Empires and more slow.'

—Andrew Marvell

Looking for a home to grow our love in,
room for our two wheelchairs
and a talkative green budgie, Ben—
'Where's Roye?' he calls. 'Kiss Joyce!'
We smile and I do as he tells me,
because we love each other. Hope for peace.
But it isn't so easy.

It's this way: no home, no room,
then no marriage. Only the uncertainty,
no warm affirmation, no calm surety.
And how do you tend your love,
bring it to full, thriving beauty,
if you haven't a home, a marriage,
a kind of unity perhaps, where it can grow?

ROYE MCCOYE, Chippenham

The above was written at Greathouse Cheshire Home, before the author got married and settled at Oldham, Lancs.

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Written and illustrated by Ben Sands, artist and book illustrator, who also has his own private press. The illustrations are half the original size and are taken from various books printed at the 'Shoestring Press'.

The print at the foot of page 36 is from a 'first time ever' block, cut by his wife. This shows how a pleasant little design can be produced by someone with no drawing ability.

What are cuts?

This little experiment will explain what cuts are.

Take a potato and slice it in half. Draw a cross or star on one of the flat surfaces. Then using a penknife, cut round the design, so that all the areas not on the design are below the surface. When completed, paint or dab the surface with poster paint and press face down onto paper. Lift the 'potato cut' and you have a printed image.

How to begin

Here then is the essence of lino-cutting. Instead of a potato, visualise a square piece of brown cork lino mounted on a

LINO CUTS?

flat piece of wood. This may be bought ready mounted at an art shop, or a friend with a handy glue pot may do it for you.

For cutting, a sharp penknife can be used, but a set of lino-cutting tools from the art shop are much to be preferred. These consist of small scoops and V cutters of different sizes, which fit into a wooden handle when needed.

Don't worry about making a picture at this stage, get hold of your block and begin creating an abstract right away. The lino tool when used will make a cut according





to its nature. The V tool dug in and pushed along, will produce a white line varying from thick to thin at the pressure of the hand. When dug in and lifted suddenly it will make a small half-diamond shape. The scoopers or U tools produce lozenge shapes or half-lozenges.

These orthodox tools are not the only ones that can make an effect for printing. A mere nail when scratched across the surface of softish lino, will produce when printed, lines slightly reminiscent of black-board chalk lines. Circular punches produce 'gribble' effects when repeatedly used. The means of disturbing the surface of lino for printed effects are endless.

At this stage, and it may here be mentioned, should you have any difficulty in holding the block when cutting, an ordinary

carpenter's bench-hook is a good aid. The block is butted against the stop and the tool pushing from the body, helps to hold it firmly. The additional use of a clamp enables one to hold the tools with both hands if necessary. If the lino is hard, it may be softened by warming it on a stove.

Having dug into the block, and getting a thorough 'feel' of the lino with various tools, producing patterns of lozenges, half-diamonds, white lines and stipples, we can now proceed to print from it.

Obtain a tube of black printing ink, a small roller and glass slab. Dab a pea sized quantity of ink on the slab and roll it out flat, then roll the surface of the cut with the inked roller until it shines with ink. Lay a piece of paper face down on the block and rub the back of it with the



bowl of a spoon. As one rubs, so the print becomes more intense and clearly defined. The corner of the paper is lifted now and then to see how the image is developing.

A word about designing

There are so many approaches to this matter, as to be almost endless, but please remember the difference between a sheet of white paper and a blank piece of lino.

A line drawn on the blank paper with a pencil is black, a similar line gouged out of a blank piece of lino when printed is white, therefore the most immediate result for anyone who tries to use a tool like a pencil, will be to get a white line drawing. So if you want to get a black line drawing, remember to get the lines thicker on your

first pencil sketch, because you will later have to cut round them in order to reveal their existence when printed. If you have come this far, you will know by now that lino cutters are 'Taker Aways'. Unlike pencils and brushes which are 'Putter Onners', and there is no 'putting on' to a lino-cut. It is as though the design were already on the solid lino, only to be revealed by the removal of areas which are not needed.

A more sophisticated approach is the one which tries to avoid thinking in terms of either black or white lines, thinking only of areas of white showing up against areas of black, which in turn show up against areas of white. A simple example of this is the chessboard, there are no deliberate lines

to be seen here, except those revealed by the sides of the squares. There is little more one can add here about design and the various techniques of lino-cutting, except that many books have been published on this subject.

So to return to the block still waiting to be cut. Assuming that you have done a preliminary sketch on thin paper. For example, a drawing of a man with a horse crossing a field. This drawing must be traced on to the block, by attaching drawing to block with scotch tape, and then tracing through with a hard pencil and carbon paper.

The drawing now faintly outlined on the lino should now be re-drawn with a brush and Indian ink to make it permanent.

From here on begin cutting, but think before you cut, is the man and the horse to be silhouetted against the sky? If so, don't just outline them with the V tool, for you may detach them from the background. Perhaps close parallel lines for the sky, stopping short of the figures is a good way to begin. Try not to hug one corner of the block, as there is a danger of over-cutting when concentrating at one spot, so move to another part of the design and continue there. Your sky with its close lines will have a grey tone, in contrast to the black of the man and horse, so now for the grassy field below. Short downward strokes with the small V cutter may serve for grass texture. Keep repeating those strokes to get an all-over tone of grey which is lighter than the sky, but not too light, this will do for the moment. At this stage get back to the sky, a suggestion of clouds would add interest to the picture. Re-enter the lines of the sky again with the V tool, thinning the lines down to pure white in places close to the black of the figures. A few strokes with the V tool on the horse to suggest harness, and some few on the figure, will be enough to complete the picture prior to proofing.

At this stage it is usual to proof the block with paper and ink. I avoid this sometimes, out of sheer laziness, by dusting the block with French chalk and wiping the surface with the palm of the hand. I can then see how it will appear when printed, except of course that a real print will be back to front. This is a good point to remember when cutting letters.

If you wish to print in two or more colours, or even discover other aspects of creative printing, it would be wise to learn more about the subject from books.

(continued on page 61)



PORKY'S BALL O ON

The Northerner

We always called him Porky. No one knew his real name. A really fat boy — and a glutton. Although only very young Porky had a mind of his own; he never left one in doubt as to what he wanted or didn't want: if refused he would take a deep breath . . . and let out one of those yells that could be heard the entire length and breadth of the hospital.

Porky had a knee complaint which necessitated the wearing of a splint — one of those with a bent U-shaped piece coming below the heel — to keep his knee stiff. Though this did the intended job, it didn't stop Porky from getting into mischief.

It was Christmas, and the entire hospital was decorated with garlands and balloons of all shapes and sizes. Over Porky's bed hung one of the most gaily coloured of balloons in the shape of a sausage . . . this was too much for Porky.

One night, just before 'lights out', he saw his chance. Stealthily he got out of bed and, using his good leg as a lever, managed to stand on top of the locker . . . and reached for the coveted balloon . . . at least. . . .

To us strapped, or confined, to our beds this was a feat. We watched thrilled and aghast, for suddenly the locker shuddered . . . wobbled . . . and there came a resounding C R A S H !

Porky from beneath the wreckage let out one of his special brand of yells, and the staff came running from all directions.

Whether from shock or realization, that to be found in such a position might mean extra punishment, with a bound he got back into bed before the first member of the staff entered the ward. In fact the nurses found him sitting bolt upright in bed — crying with gusto! This puzzled them. Suddenly they caught sight of the upturned locker; another noticed liquorice allsorts sticking to Porky's hair!

After that Porky took no further interest in balloons — particularly sausage shaped ones — what was worse they confiscated Porky's secret supply of sweets . . . a terrible blow to Porky — and us!

Rosemary Glass (Athol House)

CALLING ALL CHESHIRE KNITTERS AND CROCHETERS

Messrs. Donisthorpe & Co. Ltd. of Leicester have very kindly offered to supply us with their 'Don maid' wool at the following wholesale prices:

	Per lb
CB/1 Sportsknit, all English quality. 2 oz ball, 2 lb Polythene bags	18/-
CB/2 Misty, all English quality and Ribbonfil 2 oz ball, 2 lb Polythene bags	18/-
CB/10 3-ply Botany Fingering. 1 oz ball, 1 lb cellophane bags	18/10
CB/11 Botany Infant Wool. 1 oz ball, 1 lb cellophane bags	19/10
CH/37 Four-fold, superfine, all English quality, 1 oz ball, 1 lb cellophane bags	18/-
CH/70 Extra Double Knitting Wool. 1 oz hanks, 3 lb parcels	13/4
CW/8 Best Quality Rug Wool. 4 oz hanks, 3 lb parcels	10/6
CH/31 Dishcloth Cotton, 4 oz hanks, 5 lb parcels	4/6
Leaflets. $\frac{1}{4}$ doz minimum quantity per style	4/- per doz 6d each

TERMS Cash with order. No postal charges.

I am sure you will all want to take advantage of their kind gesture, and you can take it from me that it is lovely wool and their selection of colours is FAB to say the least! See for yourself by writing to them for wool charts and patterns and then place your orders with them.

MAN on a TIGHTROPE

Louis Battye (of *White Windows*) has just published a new novel, *The Narrow Shore*. It is his third book, and his second novel. Like his first, *Cornwall Road*, it is set in his native Yorkshire.

Jack Umpleby is the hero of Louis Battye's new novel, *The Narrow Shore**. He is a polio victim, fairly active and independent when the story begins. He wears callipers, but his hands and arms are strong; he drives an invalid tricycle; has an office job; plays the saxophone, and lives reasonably happily with a married brother and his family. All this makes him a bit smug in his attitude to less fortunate acquaintances. He makes a virtue of not having accepted the fact of his disability as the others have, and dreads ever becoming like 'these bloody cripples'.

Not a particularly sympathetic character, but certainly a courageous one. The sudden death of a fellow-tricyclist starts him pondering on life and '... I found myself thinking that being a disabled person was rather like walking an endless tightrope — it was a perpetual balancing act.' He goes on to say that of course you had to recognise your limitations and live within them, and you had to use the available mechanical aids. Then provided nothing unforeseen occurred, you could keep your balance and your dignity.

This seems to me a good analogy. It crystallises the challenge of disability and ennobles the sometimes sordid struggle of it. It makes the many problems easier to solve if each time you find a solution you can stick out your tongue at the evil spirit that thought it had you off-balance. You haven't reached the platform, but neither have you landed in the safety-net.

Since few lives run on precisely similar lines for long, there is a continual need to adapt to changing circumstances — quickly, before you topple.

Jack Umpleby has an accident which makes his balance on the tightrope precarious indeed. His job, his trike, his home — he stands to lose all these, and be faced with the alternative, '... not to move, to sit on your backside all day staring dully at the old goggle-box and wondering with invalid peevishness what someone else will give you for your tea: this whether you live at home being looked after by some outwardly patient and devoted but inwardly weary relative; or whether you're a resident in some institution for the incurable, half-living a communal half-life among a crowd of other half-alive people, your bodily needs probably adequately looked after by a well-meaning but over-worked staff, and perhaps even with little treats and luxuries laid on by the kind, self-satisfied middle-class authorities, but for all that an existence without hope, purpose, privacy or love.'

A gloomy picture. It implies that to become resident in a Home is automatically to give up the struggle to keep on the tightrope. I don't think this need happen. Of course you lose a lot. Life does have less meaning when you abdicate so much responsibility and there are times when you wonder whether it matters anyway. But surely though you sacrifice privacy you can cling to purpose, hope, and love, too.

Anyway, Jack decides he could not possibly live in an institution and, being a fictional character, he has the luxury of choice.

He will go on his independent way because '... if the only thing for you to walk on is a tightrope, then there's nothing for it but to walk on it until either it snapped or you fell off.'

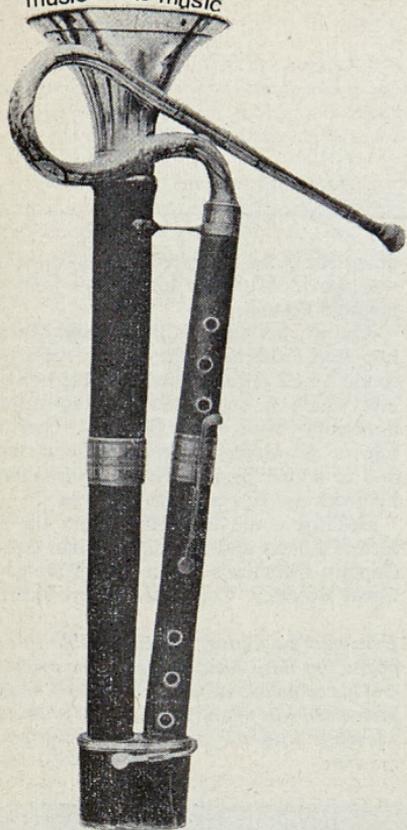
Sheila Ridley, Marske Hall, Redcar, Yorks.

**The Narrow Shore* published by Secker & Warburg, 21s.



"MATRON! JUST GUESS WHO I RAN INTO TODAY!"

THE MUSIC BOX
music
music music music
music music



FOLLOW THE STARS

SIXTY YEARS OF GOLDEN DISCS

Did you know that the first recording to sell more than a million copies dates back over sixty years? Had you realised that Elvis Presley has sold more gold discs than Bing Crosby, but that Bing far outnumbers Elvis in numbers of records sold? Were you aware that there have been eighteen German language million-sellers? Or that three different versions of Chopin's 'Polonaise in A' had each sold a million?

These are just a few of the absorbing facts included in an as yet unpublished book compiled by Joe Murrells.

There has always been great controversy about how many gold discs are credited to Elvis. According to Joe, 'Return to Sender' was the thirty-eighth Presley disc to top one million sales, but by this time his tally

of gold discs was fifty-four — the additional trophies being awarded for tracks which had sold two million or more. 'It's now or never' was the biggest selling record at nine million copies, followed by 'Surrender' at five million.

Crosby's sales, fast approaching 250 million, are twice as great as Presley's — yet he only holds twenty-one gold discs. This is because, even for his multi-million sellers, he has been awarded only one trophy for each track. His most recent award was in 1956 for 'True Love'. It is interesting to note that seven of Bing's gold discs have been duets with other artists, while four were for Christmas songs.

Bing, of course, was responsible for the world's biggest selling record ever — 'White Christmas' — which has now passed the twenty million mark, with collective sales on this song topping thirty-eight million. Bing's 'Silent Night' has sold seven million copies, the royalties going to American missions in China.

The earliest record to become a million seller was called 'Hear my Prayer', although it took thirty-five years to do so. It was sung by the boy soprano, Ernest Luff.

David Watts (Seven Rivers)

CLASSICAL MUSIC — THE GREAT MASTERS

1. Beethoven

Apparently my critical article on 'pop' music in the last issue caused quite a stir. What most astounded me was that so many people agreed with my opinion about the great masters.

When you think of classical music, the first composer that immediately springs to mind is Beethoven. Perhaps, rightly so, for he was the 'daddy' of the symphony as we know it today. Ludwig von Beethoven was the son of a palace cook, and no scholar. He was quite clumsy, and frequently knocked his ink pot into the pianoforte.

Like many contemporary composers, he was always in and out of love. So he wrote a lot of music said to be dedicated to different ladies.

But it was during the second period of his life, after he went deaf, that he produced his best music. He is quoted as saying, 'What is life to a composer who is deaf?' and he did not want to live to compose any more. But from 1803 to 1812 came a flood of masterpieces which the world will never forget, although Beethoven himself never heard a note of them.

Len Hobden (Seven Rivers)

Lending a hand

Reproduced from 'Marconi' by kind permission of the editor

Many helping hands reached out to Basil Jackson. They were kindly hands, strong, sure and able and it was because of them that he managed to work on in New Street Accounts Department for six years, in spite of being crippled and dependent upon a wheelchair.

The hands reached out readily and promptly until Christmas 1962 when Basil, who had worked for Marconi's for twenty years, retired. Even then they continued to work; agile and generous, typing letters and collecting money. . . .

For six years Basil was confined to his wheelchair and throughout that time his friends in Accounts, who admired his determination to carry on, did all they could to make his working day easy. Daily he was to be seen borne aloft, often still sitting in his chair, as he was carried up and

down stairs. In the evenings a taxi service was provided to take him to his home at Hatfield Peverel.

And when, finally, failing eyesight forced him into retirement, they set to work and found him a home. Strangely, this home is one which is supported by four annual donations from the Marconi charities scheme to which many people contribute and to which Basil subscribed throughout his working days with the Company.

Nothing could be further from the old idea of homes and institutions than Group Captain Cheshire's Seven Rivers Home at Great Bromley, Colchester, where Basil is

Eyes may be failing, hands not able to turn pages, but Basil Jackson, beside the machine, and his companions at Seven Rivers Cheshire Home can still follow the course of a thrilling whodunit with the aid of a 'talking book' machine



now happily ensconced among an ever-widening circle of friends. These include two Borstal boys who write to him regularly after meeting him at the home, where they occasionally do odd jobs.

Finding a home and friends for Basil still was not enough. Newsy letters and post-cards have kept him in touch and many people have visited him in the evenings and at week-ends.

A few weeks ago his friends in Accounts became aware that his sight was failing rapidly and that he was unable to read and write as easily as before. It was then that the busy hands once again got to work — this time writing letters. Enquiries led them to 'talking book machines' and in a little time one was installed at Seven Rivers.

The machine, a four-track play-back, is on indefinite loan to Basil from the Listening Library, a company registered as a charity, which offered it after his friends made enquiries about buying one. The Library is a non-profitmaking association formed for the purpose of making available a wide range of books, recorded on tapes by well-known actors and actresses, for the blind and partially blind who find reading a strain.

The books are loaned on a yearly subscription of ten guineas, and although Basil's friends had been prepared to raise this among themselves, the current year has now been paid from the Company's Benevolent Fund.

In the gay hall at Seven Rivers a group of more than twenty patients join Basil to listen to the books of their choice which so far have ranged from Charles Dickens' *Great Expectations* to whodunits by Ian Fleming and Agatha Christie.

Impressed by Basil's spontaneous good humour, officials of the Library are going to use his photograph on their collection boxes. They feel the public will respond generously. Those who have watched his determined fight against pain agree.

Sue Ryder's Future Plans

*by Marion Curd, reproduced from
'The Catholic Herald'*

Plans to open yet another 30 homes for victims of Nazi Concentration camps were announced by Miss Sue Ryder, founder of the Forgotten Allies Trust.

Just before she left London Airport on Tuesday at the start of a six-week tour of Greece, Yugoslavia and India, Miss Ryder said 'I dearly want to make 1965 the starting point for the building of another 30 homes for the sick people of Europe.'

Speaking from her home at Cavendish, Suffolk, which has itself been turned into a home for 30 victims of Nazi Camps, she commented: 'I realise it will mean a lot of work and a lot of money, and I will be making a public appeal for funds.'

The homes Sue Ryder buys are pre-fabricated in England. Each costs £7,000, complete with fittings. Each houses 35 people. In the past 20 years she has opened 22 homes in Germany, Poland, Greece and Yugoslavia.

In Greece, Miss Ryder will supervise the opening of a home on land given by the Greek Government; in Yugoslavia she will visit five homes opened by the Trust, then she will go on to India and a meeting with Group Capt. Leonard Cheshire, her husband, and with whom she established the Ryder-Cheshire Mission for the Relief of Suffering.

It will be their first meeting since January 1 when he left this country on a tour of Asia and Australia.

When they part they will not meet again until May in England when Miss Ryder will welcome a number of concentration camp victims whom she is bringing to Suffolk for a summer holiday.

HOW INDIVIDUALS AND ORGANISATIONS HAVE HELPED ME

Our North Regional Editor entered a literary contest, the theme of which was set on the above title, sponsored by an anonymous benefactor, in the Toomey j Gazette of Chagrin Falls, Ohio, U.S.A. It was, he says, with humble pleasure that he learnt he had won the first prize of \$100 (about £30). Here is Dudley's essay.

DESPITE being a lifelong horizontal* I have always tried to resist the temptation of being introspective: to try to put more into life than one takes out. To achieve this I have been lucky in having many individuals and organisations to help me. Even so there have been times when I have had black moods of depression . . . the world seems against you . . . every door shut! Then something happens to give you hope, and a feeling that you are wanted — and loved.

From early childhood large buildings with lots of windows have always meant one thing to me — hospital. With that smell of antiseptics pervading my nose, and the rustle and calm but firm co-ordinated movements of doctors, nurses, and other people associated with your care, it has been something with which one grows up.

Out of this jungle of efficiency, though, there was always something absent — the personal affection, and as a child how I

*American for severely disabled.

missed it.

When I was about four years of age I was taken to a London hospital. My first night stands out in my memory, stark and vivid. A tiny little frightened boy, lonely . . . two-hundred miles away from his home, and his mummy.

That night London experienced one of the worst thunderstorms in living memory. My affliction made me nervous, and I was, therefore, terrified of thunder and lightning. I began to cry, and as the storm increased in intensity I began to scream with fear. The ward was in an uproar; the nursing staff trying to calm me. Eventually, accompanied by a doctor, the august figure of matron appeared. With passionate understanding, and a quiet dignity, she picked me out of the cot and nursed me the rest of that stormy night. Her serenity brought a feeling of security not only to me but to the rest of the ward . . . it taught me that even Florence Nightingales, hard and indifferent though some may appear, are loving at heart.

Another person years later also taught me something. . . .

One day, just after the retreat from Dunkirk, I was sitting in the driveway of a very large 'Home for Incurables' in the centre of England, when a large motor car rolled to a stop at the main doorway. Out

stepped a 'lady' carrying a lap-dog, followed attentively by a chauffeur carrying parcels and a tray.

Eventually propelling myself through the doorway, the 'lady' saw me and descended upon me like a ship in full sail.

'Ah!' she exclaimed, in a voice charged with emotion.

'Ah! Are you one of the DEAR, DEAR brave boys?'

For a moment I was puzzled. Then realizing that she must have been referring to the wounded servicemen who had been brought into the part of the building which had been taken over as an emergency hospital, I replied:

'Sorry, but I live here.'

Gone the welcoming smile . . . and the tray of sweets, chocolates, etc., up the stairs the 'lady' sailed with the lap dog pug, pugging away at her heels.

That 'lady' taught me the meaning of 'to be charitable.'

But the individual and organisation who, and which, has helped me the most has been Group-Captain Leonard Cheshire and his 'Cheshire Homes'.

When, despite every effort and through no fault of the excellent social services we have in Britain, it became obvious that not even 'sheltered' employment was for me, I turned, not very enthusiastically, I admit, to the idea of going into a Cheshire Home — a new one was being opened in the North of England.

After being here for a while I began to look around for something to occupy my mind. Amateur radio? Quite a lot of disabled people have taken up this absorbing hobby, and the Group-Captain encourages it within his homes: in fact there is a Cheshire Home's radio network. I found this work too difficult . . . I revived my interest in journalism. Soon I was writing up the news items of the activities at this home in the local press, and in our Cheshire Foundation's official quarterly magazine 'The Cheshire Smile'.

Now, after two and half years — and many, many thousands of words — I feel I have found my niche in life . . . I have become the North regional editor to 'The Cheshire Smile'. I feel that I belong to a great and wide family, united in a bond of affection by affliction, regardless of colour, class or creed.

Yes, G.C. (as he is affectionately known to his 'family') has kindled a flame; a flame of faith in oneself and others.

Through him one cannot help but see Christian faith being practised with a practical commonsense and a deep reasoning. His faith in the devotion, will, and purpose of his religion has not only made Cheshire Homes unique, but without it they would not have been founded . . . and maybe there would not have been, by now, Leonard Cheshire.

Crippled for eighteen years, Jim Best, who was at Le Court until 1956, at last has a house of his own . . . and is embarking on a career which may bring him greatness

Reproduced from the Bournemouth Evening Echo, by kind permission of the editor

A Story of **COURAGE**

A DAY-DREAM became reality for disabled artist Jim Best when he moved into a home of his own in Christchurch yesterday.

Since he became crippled 18 years ago with muscular distrophy — a wasting away of the muscles — 36-year-old Jim has spent most of his life in hospitals, the last five years in Christchurch Hospital. And all the time he has dreamt of the day he would have a home of his own again and become completely independent.

A remarkable example of co-operation between authorities, voluntary organisations and his many friends has made this possible. Now Jim is the more-than-usually proud owner of a flat at Edward Road, Somerford.

'Fantastic' is the only word he can find to justly describe the home-making operation.

It started about nine months ago after Jim had spent a few weeks living on his own in a specially equipped flat at the Nuffield Department of Orthopaedic Surgery at Oxford. There he gained confidence in knowing that he could do things for himself.

When he returned to Christchurch Hospital his good friends on the staff started the ball rolling. In response to their call for help Hampshire County Welfare Department for Physically Handicapped People said that if he could be found accommodation they would do the rest.

As Jim had been resident in the town during his years at the hospital, Christchurch Borough Council made a ground-floor flat available for him on their Somerford Estate. And they made a ramp from the roadway to the pavement and another from the garden path to the level of the front door so that Jim can run straight in and out in his electrically driven wheelchair, which has been provided for him by Christchurch Hospital League of Friends and a number of his personal friends.

His art

The interior of the three-room flat has been converted by the county welfare department into a copy of the one at

Oxford. They have installed a bed with a head section which can be raised electrically at the touch of a button — Jim has not the strength to raise himself.

Suspended from the ceiling over the bed is a sling hoist which, by means of another electric motor, lifts Jim out of his chair and lowers him on to the bed.

The standard bath fixture has been replaced by a thermostatically controlled shower and the kitchen sink unit specially heightened so that he can use it from his chair.

Christchurch Round Table have provided him with other electrical equipment — a cooker, heater and kettle — and the Muscular Dystrophy Association, whose main work is research into the affliction, have provided a bedside telephone — in case he should ever need to call for help.

Despite all this invaluable gadgetry, however, nothing in the flat is as important to Jim as his easel, canvasses and other artist's tools. For art has brought a new meaning to his life since he was encouraged to take it up at Christchurch Hospital.

Rare distinction

At school in his native Hammersmith, where his widowed mother lives today, Jim was more interested in sport than art. Boxing and rowing were his favourites. But with no hope of taking part in physical activities again he put his heart into exercising his mind through this medium.

Under the supervision of Hampshire County further education tutor Major Leon Talbot, of Avon Castle, he progressed so well that three years ago he and his close artist friend Gordon Lillford staged an exhibition of their pictures in the foyer of Beale's Store, Bournemouth. And a few months ago he took the G.C.E. 'O' level examination in the subject and achieved the rare distinction of a Grade I pass with over 90 per cent marks.

Between now and next June, Jim will continue to study hard in preparation for taking his G.C.E. at 'A' level. If he succeeds he will go on to scholarship level and then probably train at one of the top schools of art or at a teachers' training college. His ambition is to earn his living as a painter — and to teach the subject.

'When I am painting I can be completely free,' says Jim. 'I get out to make some sketches but my ideas mainly come from my imagination. My mind is where I find my adventure now.'

(continued on next page)



His tutor says: 'His tremendous devotion to painting has given him a completely outside view of himself and his disability. I am only concerned that he should make a name for himself as a painter without any regard to his disability.'

In the future Major Talbot thinks that something 'truly great' will come from Jim's painting.

'Not willpower'

Jim has his own very definite view of

how he has succeeded in overcoming his disability. 'It is not willpower, as people might think. I could not have done it on my own. In the past five years I have been extremely fortunate in being associated with people who have held the sort of values that have led me into my new way of life. I have been dependent on them,' he acknowledges.

One of the almoners at Christchurch Hospital, in whose office a painting by Jim still hangs, says: 'We have been sorry to

(continued on page 61)

True Charity Cannot Be Systematised

An editorial from the 'Canberra Times', Australia, reproduced by kind permission of the editor

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE to say how long it is since the first complaint was made that too many charitable organisations make too many appeals to the public each year, and the suggestion was offered that there should be a central collecting authority, which would distribute the proceeds to worthy causes. It was certainly a great many years ago, and the subject has been debated at least annually ever since. It is surely of significance that over all these years, very little has come of the suggestion. In other words, there is ample evidence that the idea does not appeal to the charitable bodies and the public is not as disturbed by the multiplicity of charitable appeals as the protagonists of uniformity would have us believe. For a variety of reasons it is well that this should be so.

Every charitable cause has a right to be judged on its own merits. It should be so judged, and the judgement should be made by the individual members of the public who are prepared or not prepared to support it, rather than by some potentially authoritarian central body. In this way, new or struggling causes are allowed an unfettered right to compete for public generosity on the strength of their appeal or by the energy their supporters are prepared to devote to the cause. A really good cause never fails to inspire this energy

among those who have come to understand and appreciate 'the good that they can do'. The people who would prefer to see all charities serviced by one or even two annual appeals, by a sort of let's-get-it-over-and-done-with process are not, by and large, among the spontaneously generous section of the community. The truly generous will spare at least an odd shilling for almost any useful appeal. If the voluntary charitable workers, who are the most deserving of consideration in this context, are prepared to go on working, accepting the occasional rejection with cheerful good grace, it is scarcely for the rest of us to complain.

Perhaps the most important reason of all, however, for allowing the multitude of charities to continue to approach us separately is that by their repeated, individual approach they remind us of the individual needs of a great variety of people whose distress we would otherwise tend to forget. It will be a sad day if we ever reach the point where, by means of a single annual donation under the general heading of 'charity', we deceive ourselves into the belief that as a community we have satisfied our humanitarian obligation to the very many other people who need not only our financial support, but the sympathy and understanding that alone can lead to a realistic and permanent betterment of their lot. Charity, like the love with which it is synonymous, is best left to take its own course.



WALES

Regional Editor,

The **Coomb** branch of the Women's Institute are having a very successful season. Recently, they invited the male residents to one of their meetings. Entertained with music, songs and a good tea, an enjoyable afternoon was spent.

The **Carmarthen** branch of the British Red Cross has opened a Club for disabled persons. A number of **Coomb** residents had the honour of being the sole representatives of the disabled at its inception.

A feature, well worthy of note, was a social evening with members of the Management Committee. A chat over a cup of tea gave the residents a chance to know the Management Committee, not just know of them.

Knowing people is again afforded by a weekly visit of the Good Companions Club. This Club is organised by one of the members of the Management Committee with people from various bodies such as Churches, Chapels and Women's Institutes.

This is quite a new venture and is much appreciated.

Then again, the junior residents go off to a Youth Club often, where they have made a number of new friends.

St. David's Day this year was celebrated by entertaining members of the Disabled Drivers' Association Club of a nearby town to tea.

Regretfully we record the death of **Herbert Hinsley**. Bert was one of the earliest residents to come to **Coomb**. He had been inactive for a long time but is missed sitting in his arm-chair.

Happily, the marriage of one of the staff, **Miss Donne Evans**, can be recorded. One of the first members of the staff at the opening of the Home, she was married last month. She carries the best wishes of everyone in her new life.

Early in February, the **Dolywern Home** was honoured by a visit from Professor and Dame **Mary Cheshire**, while in April the newly-completed extension was dedicated by the Bishop of **St. Asaph**.

Music is part of the soul of Wales, and the residents of **Cartref Dyffryn Ceiriog** derived much enjoyment from the many choirs that visited the Home. Other entertainments were not lacking, with film shows presented by local friends and outings to local amateur productions.

The **Wrexham Round Table** gave an excellent party, and the **Chirk W.V.S.**, who come and serve teas twice a week, spent a pleasant social afternoon here at the invitation of the matron.

Thanks to the kindness of the Governor, **Shrewsbury Gaol**, some men under his care built an aviary and presented the Home with three pairs of budgies. Also much appreciated were three gifts of groceries and money from three **Flintshire Youth Clubs**.

Extensions are also progressing at **Llanhennock**, **Monmouthshire**, with monstrous excavators gobbling up trees, shrubs and earth. However, this has not interrupted the normal life of the Home. There was a visit from a local school production of the 'Black and White Minstrel Show', and outings to various concerts and plays. Several of the residents are making articles for raffles—a pretty doll, a knitted blanket, etc. **Elsie** spends a lot of time making scrapbooks for the children at a local school for the deaf.



WEST MIDLANDS

Regional Editor, Tom Dugdale

Our **Sutton Coldfield** reporter writes: I am very pleased to say that work at the Home is going very well. We have had the builders in for some time, and the shaft for the lift will be put in shortly. The local Associations are showing a lot of interest, and there is a steady trickle of money coming in.

The date for the opening, and admission of first residents, has not been fixed, but we hope it will be some time in May.

The Green, Christleton, is to be opened on April 22nd. The builders, decorators and heating engineers will soon be out, after which hordes of helpers will be coming to clean up, hang curtains, and generally make the place pleasant and homelike.

On April 18th, the Home will be open for the people of Christleton village to come and see for themselves how the house has been improved out of all recognition. They have reacted so marvellously to the whole project that it was decided to welcome everyone to have a look round and a drink, and for once not be asked for money. On the same day, there will be a Flag Day in Chester, and in the evening the names of the winners of the splendid prizes in the big raffle will be drawn.

In July, the village fete, usually a great success, is going to give its entire proceeds to The Green. A most encouraging prospect.

St. Anthony's, West Midland Home, writes: Our two holiday beds are booked up for months ahead, and our first visitor was Mr. Charlie Bond of Worcester, who hopes to join us when our extension is open. He wrote the following letter to the editor of the 'Smile':

'Kindness, happiness and helpfulness are the three words which come first to my mind in connection with St. Anthony's.

'I only wish I could get on my feet again to do something to help the people who have helped me so much during my fortnight's stay.

'I have enjoyed every minute in this

Cheshire Home amongst the trees and open countryside.

'When the new extension is completed, and the builder's rubble removed, I can foresee some wonderful possibilities for the development of the grounds. Of course this will take time and a lot of hard work.

'Who knows I may yet be able to help! Remissions in my complaint are not unknown, and my prayers may be answered.

'Except for seven years in London before the war, I've spent my life near the open countryside and I love it.

'This spot brings back memories, and I say a big "Thank you, St. Anthony's for a wonderful fortnight".

Two ladies, Miss Sylvia Jones and Miss Enid Mansell are now holidaying with us, and they too are on our waiting list. One of our number has left to live with friends — Irene Butcher. We wish her, and her very kind friends, Mr. and Mrs. Hoskins of Wombourne, every good fortune.

The building of our extension goes on apace. The roof will be on by the time this article appears, and we are having a quiet 'topping out' ceremony. In the late autumn, the building and furnishing will be completed, and the family will be increased by fourteen.

Our many friends have made the winter very bearable with film shows, "beat" shows and concerts, and the summer season's outings start with a trip to Rhyl on May 6th.

I wonder if any other Home had a 'Leap Year' party? We did, and it was given by the staff. All unmarried males were proposed to. Many of our local Friends turned up to join in, and the hilarity and pop music ensured a howling success.

Dr. Pringle, a very staunch and devoted friend (she wears a hat in each of the following Committees: Management, House, Admissions, and League of Friends) has left us temporarily for a trip to the Far East.

For the last twelve months, residents and staff (including Buttons, the dog) have been contributing sixpence a week towards Raphael in India. Up to date, £61 has been sent to the Hon. Treasurer.

Contributions in cash and kind continue to pour in from kindhearted persons all over the Midlands. To these, and to the very kind local residents who help the staff to look after us, particularly in the evenings, we send our good wishes for a warm summer and happy holidays — God bless 'em.

As I write this at **The Hill, Sandbach**, I

can hear the scream of tortured teeth as they bite through tough wood in our dining room. No, we are not reduced to eating wood. It is, we hope, the last dying echo of the work of restoration and expansion, which has been in progress here for over three years.

The intake of new residents has started, and we welcome into the family John Thornthwaite, Jim Butler, Ethel Hancock and Lily Potter.

Our main social occasion of the last quarter took place on March 11th when Miss Forster gave a show of ladies' spring hats. The evening raised over £25 towards the Home Funds.

A few of our hardier members have started visiting the Crewe swimming baths again, where they are ably assisted in their aquatic peregrinations by members of the Sea Horse Club.



LONDON AND THE SOUTHEAST

Regional Editor, Norman Whiteley

Recently, the third Annual General Meeting of the London Cheshire Home, **Athol House**, was held at the Home. The Chairman, Mr. T. H. Peace, Friends of the Home, and the residents, had the pleasure of being introduced to Lord Sinclair, the new Regional Trustee.

Each resident had been given a Balance Sheet the week before, and this gave them a chance to see how the finances were standing. During the meeting, Mr. Peace said that he believed the residents should know how the house stood financially. He went on to say that, having been invited by the residents to their meetings, he had been able to give new ideas and listen to suggestions for the better running of the Home. He thanked the many people who had helped throughout the year. Lord Sinclair ended the meeting by explaining the Cheshire Foundation's views on Appeals, referring especially to the one on TV the previous evening.

The Friends of the Transport Division

who work at the Brixton Bus Depot, who used to put their own cars at the disposal of the residents, have just recently raised enough money to buy a vehicle. There will be a special feature about this new bus in our next issue.



SOUTH OF ENGLAND

Regional Editor, Rosa I. Searle

Le Court commenced the year's activities with residents, staff and helpers going as guests of Mr. Wilkins of Creamline Coaches of Bordon to see 'Cinderella' at the King's Theatre, Southsea. Several also visited London to see Bertram Mills' circus at Olympia. These were just two of the many outings to various entertainments the residents had during the last three months. Some of them attended the 5th British National Conference on Social Welfare, which was being held in London.

Perhaps the most outstanding news from **Le Court** this quarter is about the new production of the **Le Court Film Unit**. 'No Limit', the film about gadgets, was first shown at the Rheumatism Research Unit, Taplow, to an audience of distinguished doctors and specialists from America, Australia and Brazil. One interesting fact emerging that evening was that the **Le Court Film Unit** is the only one in the country making gadget films.

The film had its official premiere at **Le Court** on February 15th, before an audience of over 200 invited guests. Then, to cap it all, it was entered in the 2nd International Film Festival on Rehabilitation held in Rome. Dr. Francis Bach, Chairman of the Festival Selection Committee, rang up on his way home with the news that they had won a silver cup, and that he would be visiting **Le Court** on Good Friday to present the trophy in person. It's a large imposing cup inscribed *Prix Presidente dell' A.L.M.I.N.*, and is one of ten awarded at the Festival. The first three were won by films from America, France and Italy respectively.

Mr. Frank Spath, our Editor, and Mr. Ted Argyle, Chairman of the Le Court Association, attended a service of thanksgiving and dedication at the Guildhall, Southampton, on the occasion of Southampton becoming a City. The Home's Support Groups continue to be very active; Andover is shortly joining the ranks.

Easter was celebrated in the traditional fashion, with Mass in the Roman Catholic Chapel, and Holy Communion in the Anglican Chapel. Afterwards the family enjoyed pastel-coloured eggs for breakfast at a table decorated with gay little Easter Eggs filled with Smarties, which were a gift from the *Evening News* Outside Staff Chapel. Wine (provided by the Residents' Welfare) served with luncheon, completed the day.

Heatherley residents started the year with a party given to them by the Management Committee. The invitation requested every one to wear fancy dress costume. This caused great consternation, and seemed at first an impossibility, but thanks to the many friends, every one arrived in unusual attire, which caused great fun, and much amusement, making the party a wonderful success.

There have been several very good entertainments during these early months, and at the last one the residents were delighted to welcome back Mr. Hewit, their entertainments officer who had been absent several weeks owing to illness.

Parties of residents have also been out in the coach to several entertainments. Once, to attend a Royal Tunbridge Wells Symphony Orchestra Concert, as guests of the Dormansland Friends of Heatherley. Another visit was to Crawley to see the Crawley Boy Scouts' Association present 'Let's Go 1964'. A visit was made to the Queensway Stores, Crawley, to enable the residents to do their own shopping, and the management kindly gave them all tea. Mr. W. Looker of Horsham took a party of residents to Brighton; the first of a series of mystery trips he hopes to do each month through the summer. The family had a real thrill when the Surrey & Burstow Hunt met at Heatherley, before setting off to 'chase the wily old fox.'

Surrey County Council are now providing the Home with books, thus enabling the family to run its own library, which is greatly appreciated.

Easter Monday was a sad day, when Mrs. Chapman the matron retired from Heatherley, after being with the family over

two years. Mr. D. Barnes, Chairman of the Families Committee, presented her with a gift of a clock, as a token of the residents' appreciation for all her kindness and consideration to them in the past.

A member of the Management Committee held a Coffee Morning at Heatherley, which was a wonderful success, reaping the fabulous reward of a hundred and forty pounds.

There is much talk of holidays, and exchange visits among the residents. We already have the pleasure of Mrs. Anne Pink and Miss Irene Banks from St. Bridget's, staying as guests for a fortnight.

It is with a deep feeling of gratitude that the family welcome Miss Sands, a retired matron from Stanmore Hospital, who is kindly acting as intermediary until the arrival of the new matron.



NORTH OF ENGLAND

Regional Editor, Dudley V. Kitching

Pleasure and satisfaction have been expressed by residents and staff of the Northern homes at the recent visit of the Chairman of the Foundation, Dr. G. C. Cheshire and Dame Mary. Their sincerity, informality and penetrating interest, and their sympathy with the activities and problems of the various Homes, has won them much deserved praise and admiration.

We in the north hope to have the pleasure of Dr. Cheshire and Dame Mary visiting us again before long.

From the **Lake District Cheshire Home, Holehird**, we learn of a sad loss. The death of their first resident and correspondent to the magazine, Bill Powley. Elsewhere in the 'Smile' is a tribute to him.

Holehird is now full to capacity. As a result they will not, unfortunately, be able to take many of their past holiday friends. However, it would seem that a reciprocal visiting system between their home and other Cheshire Homes has been worked out. Our correspondent reports that they are looking forward to having residents

from Copthorne, Marske Hall, and Carnsalloch. They already have an exchange between themselves and Le Court. From the glowing account of the resident who is spending three months at Le Court, she is having a very enjoyable time.

The proceeds from a concert, organised by the new Residents' Committee, has increased their funds to buy new equipment.

With a slight structural alteration to allow easier access into the grounds to be carried out, it would seem that apart from being a happy community, Holehird is one that is looking ahead.

Another progressive Home is **Marske Hall**, Tees-side Cheshire Home. Only a short time ago they were looking for a duplicator. Now, thanks to the generosity of a local lady, and the firm of Gestetner Ltd., their spring issue of the news-letter was produced entirely by the residents on their own machine. Well done! The residents, with an Easter raffle, were able to swell their funds. The prize? An egg weighing five pounds — made of chocolate of course — the generous gift of another local friend.

In common with at least one other northern home, Saturday 13th June is Fete day at Marske Hall, when the bunting will be flying and the stalls will be disgorging their miscellaneous stocks of home-made cakes, jams, hats, books, hand-made articles by the residents, etc.; the bowling for a 'Pig'; coconut-shy, (and, perhaps, a bingo stall?) helping to swell the coffers of the homes, and enabling them to carry on with the 'good works thus begun . . .'

This brings me to my own Home, the **West Riding Cheshire Home, Kenmore, Cleckheaton**, where, at the A.G.M. of its Residents' Welfare Fund, at which Dr. E. H. Platts, Chairman of the House Committee, presided, it was reported the fund was in a most healthy state. This was largely due to the great success — financially and otherwise — of the Autumn Fayre organised and run entirely by the residents.

Assuming the responsibilities of news-editor to the residents' newsletter in succession to me, is Wm. (Bill) Butterworth. In this task I wish him every success.

In his first 'newsletter' Bill reports the inauguration of a 'Wednesday Social Club' to, as Bill puts it, 'combat the boredom which exists from time to time . . .'. A recent meeting of the Club has had an enlightening talk on the work of the British Railways Police, by a senior member of that force.

Saturday 13th June will be the day of the Kenmore annual Fete. It is hoped a personality will again perform the opening ceremony.

From our correspondent at **White Windows**: It is with regret that we report the deaths of two of our residents. Bill Dickinson, a tough Yorkshire character from Grassington, had enriched our Home in many ways. His capacity for telling a good story brought forth many a laugh. His adaptability in the many usual forms of occupational therapy created first-class work which the Welfare Fund found easy to sell. Margaret Smith belied her 53 years; she had come to accept her condition and was at peace with herself and with those with whom she lived. Margaret never had idle hands, but more important still she had a loving heart, and will be truly missed at White Windows.

Uppermost in our minds over the past few months has been suggested improvements in our kitchen. An excellent blueprint which enabled the administrative and matron's offices to be re-sited, whilst affording a new kitchen closer to our dining room has now been scrapped in view of other commitments. We are now tackling the problem piecemeal; the job will take a little longer, but we hope the result will be just as good.

Ryburn Girls' School, close at hand, have instituted a very pleasing innovation. Each Thursday afternoon, four or five girls come to our Home to perform small personal tasks for the residents; this period is accepted by their teachers as excellent training for welfare work.

There is not space to list all our visitors and our outings over the past three months, but I would mention the fortnightly film shows of Mr. Kenneth Holway throughout the winter months.

As we go to press we are busy once again preparing for our Annual Fete on Saturday 27th June.

During the quarter, **Spofforth Hall** has received many gifts, the most outstanding being a Rover 90 car in very good condition, and a new record player. There has been a great upsurge of interest in the Home recently, and it can now be said that it is really part of the local community. A sad note is that the Home has lost the services of Sister Phillips, who has gone to Australia. Plans were announced for Spofforth Hall to be enlarged, so that the family can be increased to about 27.





(Opposite top) At St. Bridget's. Matron, Mrs. Latham, with part of an avalanche of Christmas cards that descended on the Home in response to their appeal. At present (end of April) over 3,500 mail bags have been received, and it is estimated that these must have contained some 42 million cards. Parcels came in from all quarters of the globe, and several letters suggested a meeting to discuss a possible combined effort on producing renovated cards.

(Photo: Brian Long, Rustington)

(Opposite bottom) At Cotswold Home. As mentioned in the bulletin on page 56, Stanley Harris was presented with a Trophy for services to the Cheltenham R.A.F. Association Branch.

In the picture, Stanley is holding the Cup, after its presentation to him by Air-Commodore Strang Graham (5th from right). Mr. J. Bennett, the Branch Chairman, is seen 4th from left. Bob Hughes, the Regional Editor of 'The Smile', is in front (2nd from right).

(Photo: Cheltenham Chronicle)

(Above) At Spofforth Hall. A new venture last Christmas was a pantomime staged by the residents. Excellent performances were given on two evenings to large audiences. Costumes were kindly lent by a Leeds firm, and the producer was Mrs. J. Hughes of Horsforth.

(Photo: Stuart Clark, Leeds)



WEST OF ENGLAND

Regional Editor, Bob Hughes

St. Patrick's Day was made memorable at the **Cotswold Cheshire Home** in Cheltenham, when Stanley Harris was presented with the 'Joyce Graham Trophy' for 'splendid service' to the Cheltenham R.A.F. Association Branch. Congratulations, Stanley. He is the first recipient of this lovely award made by the donor, Air-Commodore Strang Graham the Branch President, in memory of his wife. Mr. J. Bennett, the Branch Chairman also attended. Thanks to the Air-Commodore, it was champagne all round. (See photo on page 54).

Two popular outings; R.A.F. Innsworth Theatre Club's play 'The Indifferent Shepherd' by Peter Ustinov was the first. Then to the Scout 'Gang Show' at Gloucester, both excellent and well enjoyed productions.

Mrs. P. Barrett led the 'Group of Friends' in organising an exhausting but rewarding 'Red Feather Week' house-to-house collection in many parts of Gloucestershire, including some of our residents helping in Cheltenham. Culminating the week was a highly successful Red Feather Teenagers' Ball, which might become an annual Eastertide event. This was organised by our Patron, Lady Dowty, and a Committee.

Apologies

We regret that in our List of Residents in the U.K. Homes published last issue the figures given for the Cotswold Home were quite incorrect. The residents in the Home at the end of 1963 actually numbered: women 13, men 10, total 23.

Also, in the article 'Need for Cheshire Homes; views of almoners and welfare officers', reference was made to the 'newly opened home' at Cheltenham. This was, of course, an unfortunate slip of the pen. The Cotswold Home was in fact opened in September 1960, and has had a full complement of both men and women since August 1961.



THE SOUTH WEST

Regional Editor, Pamela Harvey

We at **Cann House** have been enjoying various entertainments during the winter and spring months; especially notable was our annual Squash Party in January. Unfortunately, the squash court may have to be sacrificed in connection with our proposed extension plans.

The R.A.F.A. have been keeping our film fans happy with a film show every fortnight, and we have had many visits from concert parties and other entertainments.

One highlight this quarter was a 21st birthday party, Sheila being the lucky girl. February 13th was her great day. Sheila was overwhelmed with a bumper post, and spent most of the morning coping with parcels and packages amid much laughter. In the evening we had a dinner party (one could almost say a banquet) to celebrate this great occasion.

Sheila chose the menu, so no wonder it was four course and included steak! Mrs. Fleury, Chairman, Management Committee, proposed a toast to Sheila before dinner and the members of the Management Committee waited on us at table. It was nice to have so many of our staff to dine with us. Mr. Ellacott very kindly arranged to entertain us with a film show afterwards and this was followed by the cutting of the cake. Mrs. Wood made and gave Sheila her two-tier cake, which was really beautiful and tasted delicious. Good old Chippy!

The Friends of Disabled are delighted to welcome another coach to their fleet; this was an anonymous gift and very nice it is too. Some of the residents and disabled of Plymouth met the coach at Honiton with the (now called) old coach, and escorted her back to Plymouth, where she was given a civic reception outside the Guildhall, by the Mayor and the Captain of H.M.S. Raleigh.

Recently, we have had the pleasure of the company of our editor on an exchange

holiday with Ron, who enjoyed his stay at Le Court. Also three 'White Fathers' from St. Edward's College, London, who came to 'slave' in our garden. They were also very good company, and we enjoyed having them with us.

Last week was our Cheshire Week, and we were pleased to be able to help with some of the collecting, especially when we had a really nice day, as we did at Torquay.



SCOTLAND

Regional Editor, Bernard McLaughlin

The Red Feather Appeal week in Edinburgh this year on behalf of **Mayfield House** proved very successful. Teamwork was perhaps the keynote. It was decided that a pin should be given with every feather handed out on the Saturday—a big day and the climax of the Appeal. A group of the residents were doing the pin-work for what must have seemed ages to them. Red feather dust was everywhere, up noses, down throats, in beds and lots of very peculiar places. Those feathers were called so many names that one would have thought that each had a name of its own. However the work was done and on time. A pin was inserted in a piece of cardboard and a feather pushed under the pin. During the week door-to-door collections were made in the city and neighbouring districts. On Saturday the main assault took place, kiosks were manned by volunteers in all key points of the capital and everyone on that memorable day (Scotland beat England at Murrayfield) was gently persuaded to part with as much money as possible. It took about a fortnight to get all the boxes and count all the 'lolly'. The

organised efforts of residents, staff and volunteers definitely bore fruit. Latest figures issued are £2,028 12s. 11d. Well done, the team!

At the end of March a very special day was celebrated in the Edinburgh Home. It was the 21st birthday of Peter Stafford, the second youngest resident. This was Peter's day and everyone determined to help him enjoy it. During the day he developed slight backache from opening parcels from friends and strangers and so many people sent him his 21st 'key' that he had them hung on the wall by his bed.

In the evening a special dinner with steak pie etc. was laid on and the beer flowed. Everyone moved from the dining hall to the sitting room where cake and champagne were handed round. Amelia, on behalf of the residents, presented Peter with a gold signet ring with the inscription 'From Mayfield Residents.' Following the speech-making and the presentation there was some singing, dancing and the jolly olde party spirit for a couple of hours.

At **Carnsalloch** they are still talking about Helen Rennie's flight to Canada to visit her sick brother. Helen received news of her brother's illness on January 11th and it was suggested that she should fly out to see him in Toronto hospital. A hemiplegic since 1956, Helen was rather apprehensive about making the journey but thanks to the mild winter, the helpfulness of the staff at the Home and the great kindness of B.O.A.C. she made it. She spent three weeks in Canada, living with relatives and she returned to the Home on February 12th. Despite the sombre reason for going, she enjoyed her trip very much.

Another topic at present is the proposed holiday at Pontins, Blackpool, in September. About fifteen residents and some of the staff hope to have a week there so everyone is busy raising the money to pay for it. One of the best money raisers was the sale of snowdrops which grew abundantly round the house. Literally millions were picked, bunched and sold to hotels and shops in Dumfries. Many other fruitful efforts are being made to swell the fund.

Recently Robert Lauder came to join the family. He hails from Galashiels and is a keen gardener. The number of residents here now is twenty-four, fourteen women and ten males.



EAST MIDLANDS

Regional Editor, Thomas M. Gair

I must start this column with apologies for not mentioning the arrival at **Amphill** of their new matron, Miss Lovett and her dog Brutus. I take full responsibility for this, and will try to make amends by wishing them well and hoping they will stay happily at the Home for a long time to come.

A welcome also to **Amphill's** new House Committee, under the Chairmanship of Mr. Charles Simeon, who is prospective Conservative candidate for Luton.

Talking of new appointments, we must mention the new acting Honorary Warden here at **Staunton Harold**. Mr. Jackson is no stranger to us; in fact, he has been on the Management Committee since the beginning, but when we were without a warden, and things were getting a bit chaotic, he gallantly stepped into the breach and succeeded in pulling things together. It is hoped that by the time you read this, we will have a new full-time warden, and the biggest tribute one can pay to Mr. Jackson is to say that, thanks to him the newcomer will find things much more stable than he would have done a few weeks ago.

The region has suffered its usual losses this winter. It is with the deepest regret that we report the deaths of David Audley and Hugh Theobald of **The Grove**. David, at nineteen, was the Grove's youngest resident, whilst Theo had been there from the beginning and was featured in Wilfrid Russell's book, 'New Lives for Old'. We have three other deaths to record — Jimmy Leach and Charles White of Amphill, and Harold Winder of Staunton. Harold, who died after a fight for life which showed the same courage that won him the D.F.C., went into hospital two or three days after scoring a personal triumph in the Staunton pantomime.

The success of this pantomime, 'Pantomania', is perhaps the biggest single piece of news from **Staunton Harold** this quarter.

After giving four performances in the Home (one for the old people), the company were persuaded to put it on again at a school at Castle Donington, about ten miles away. To the credit of the entire company, this raised £60 for the Home's 'Holiday Fund', even without counting the £16 10s. which their good friends, Mr. and Mrs. Buxton, got from their raffles during their shows at the Home.

Talking about entertainments, most of our Homes seem to have had their fair quota, but the go-ahead methods of the chaps at **Hovenden House** are the ones which deserve the most attention. Not only have they again been to Nottingham to see 'The Forest' play, but they also make a point of going to football matches at Peterborough, and wrestling at King's Lynn.

The residents of all our Homes wish to thank the many people who have given entertainments. Some of the Homes listed these good folk in their letters, but I think it is rather a dangerous practice, as there is always the chance that someone will be missed, and so a good friend might be upset or even lost.

It gives me personal pleasure to notice the name of Toc H cropping up so often in the reports coming in. As a member of this great movement, it gives me a lot of satisfaction to know that it is carrying on its good work in so many places.

Holidays are in most people's minds at this time. **Seven Rivers'** residents have already started going away, thus giving room for 'holiday residents' to take their places. By the time you read this, most of the residents of Staunton will have had a holiday by the sea. For this, thanks must go to Mrs. Clemmerson and her band of helpers who run the 'Holiday Fund'.

An effort worthy of mention is the buying of a complete set of interior sprung mattresses for their family by the Amphill Residents' Welfare Committee.

It is to be hoped that all Homes in this region are working for the Area Cup (Handicrafts) Competition, to be held in Norwich. I have it on good authority that Hovenden have decided to make a very strong bid for it.

Friends of both The Grove and Staunton have decided on the 'adoption' system, whereby individual residents are 'adopted' either by groups or individuals.

Fire prevention seems to be in the minds of more than one Management Committee. The Grove has arranged quarterly visits by

the local Fire Prevention Officer, while Staunton is having an elaborate fire alarm system rigged up throughout the house.

We hear that Charles of Seven Rivers now has his own photograph enlarger. Now is your chance Charles! The 'C.S.' is always looking for decent photographs.

Hovenden has started a Book of Remembrance, kept on the altar, in which the names of all residents who have died are recorded.

Captain G. Fletcher, former warden of Ampthill, is now enjoying a well-earned retirement in Hampshire. All his many friends, both at Ampthill and Staunton, will join me in sending him very best wishes.

STOP PRESS NEWS

Marske Hall

We've got a bus! The news spread excitingly through the Home on April 22nd. A phone call a few days earlier had told matron that a 32-seater had been acquired, thanks to the efforts and generosity of many people including Saltburn and District Round Table, and then it arrived. Alterations have to be carried out still, but we are looking forward to our first trip before too long.

NEW PLANS FOR COPY

Owing to the fact that our designer has been hard-pressed to complete the magazine in time, we have decided that all features and items of general interest must be received at the Editorial Office much earlier than hitherto. For the September issue, therefore, we are specifying June 29th as the date by which all general copy should be received.

DEADLINE FOR NEWS

The plan above does not apply to news from the Homes, which will continue to be channelled through the Regional Editors. All news items for the September issue should be received by the Regional Editors not later than 11th July. Regional Bulletins should be received here at Le Court by 22nd July. No further notice of these dates will be sent to the Homes, so please make a note of them in your diaries.

**Tom Dugdale G3KQK
(of the Hill)**

A Visit to the Jodrell Bank Radio Telescope

*Reproduced from 'Radial', the journal of the
Radio Amateur Invalid and Bedfast Club*

I very nearly didn't make it. Everyone in the house had had colds and on the previous afternoon I started with a headache and sore throat. However, after dopping with aspirin and penicillin I was almost fit enough by the evening in question and decided to go. As we turned from the road into the narrow, winding lane leading to the buildings, a 3.4 litre Jaguar turned in behind us — Sir Bernard Lovell and our little party were going to arrive together — dead on time! The first thing which struck me about the Establishment was the security arrangements. At the entrance to the lane are two large notices saying NO ADMITTANCE, and that is IT! No gates, no locked doors, not even a man on the door to stop anyone walking in!

The visit had been arranged by Dr. Lewis and he brought three other technical men from his chemical works, one of whom was a D.Sc., but I was made to feel that I was the guest and the others were there to escort me. It was real VIP treatment and whilst I felt very amused I must admit that for a change it was quite pleasant.

Sir Bernard first took us into the control room where a man is on duty twenty-four hours every day keeping a check on the huge telescope. We were told that the steel plated dish measures 250ft. across and weighs 2,000 tons. It is turned and tilted by 50 horsepower motors which are controlled by a computer so that when once given its orders the telescope will stay accurately pointing at one spot in the universe whilst this little earth of ours twists and turns around the sun.

We made our way to another room. Here four pens marking continuously moving rolls of paper were recording the test then taking place. 'I first calibrated the apparatus by reference to a source of known power — a star 5,000 light years away,' said Sir Bernard with a little chuckle. There were two aerials in the big dish, one at the focal centre receiving signals from the star under observation whilst the other off-centre aerial was aimed at a quiet part of the sky. Both aerials were picking up a lot of local interference but subtracting the signal received by the 'quiet' aerial from that received by the main aerial left the signal which was being received from the star under observation. (I wonder if this scheme could be used to combat local QRM in an amateur Rx?) The first and second pens indicated the reception from each aerial whilst the other two showed the actual signal from the star. The star being investigated was one in our own galaxy which is subject to flares, like our own sun, but on a much larger scale.

The latest discoveries at Jodrell Bank? That the unit of the universe is not the galaxy, but groups of galaxies. (Each galaxy contains about 100,000 million stars). Some new sources of radio emission have been discovered near to the limit of possible penetration. (The limit is reached when an object is moving away from us, due to the expanding universe, at the speed at which light or radio waves travel). These new sources have the power of a transmitter running 1045 watts (that is a figure one followed by 45 noughts!) There is no known way in which this power could be generated. All radio sources outside our own galaxy have been found to have two centres of radiation, and it was thought that they were all caused by colliding galaxies, but this assumption is disproved by the previously mentioned discovery, because such collisions cannot generate sufficient power. For reception at VHF the triode front end amplifier is being dropped in favour of parametric amplifiers. Sir Bernard said that reception down to about 3 cms is comparatively easy, but at the moment it is difficult below 1 cm.

One notable omission in Sir Bernard's discourse was the complete lack of any reference to man-made satellites or space craft. His subject is natural radio astronomy and the rest to him is very subsidiary. The strongest impression I brought away with me was of tremendous contrasts. The immense size of the telescope compared

with the delicacy and extreme accuracy with which this mass can be controlled. The terrific power of the sources of radio emission compared with the minute amounts of power received by the aerials. (One millionth of the power needed to light a torch bulb). But the greatest contrast was in Sir Bernard himself. The strength of personality, driving force and stern enthusiasm for the science which he has done so much to bring into being were very evident, yet he had the kindest eyes with a ready smile just below the surface. This man who has been all over the world lecturing to the highest technicians and meeting Heads of States, found time to devote a full hour and a half to me, a mere radio amateur, just because I was interested! We left the establishment feeling humbled, partly I think, by the impact of Sir Bernard's personality and partly by the realisation of how small a speck in the vast universe is this world of ours, and how insignificant each of us and our little troubles really are. On the way home we started to discuss what we had seen and heard, and somehow, apparently quite naturally, drifted into a discussion on re-incarnation.

This is a wonderful time to be alive. What an amazing universe we inhabit!

A STORY OF COURAGE

(continued from page 48)

lose him — he has been very popular here. But we are so pleased he has the home he has always wanted.'

She added: 'He will not be lonely. He has numerous friends. In fact he has made quite a niche for himself in Christchurch.'

Jim Best received a tape-recorder in December — one of the *Sunday Mirror* special Christmas awards. These were given to a selected number of people who for a fleeting moment in 1963 had appeared in the news with feats of gallantry or endurance to their merit.

LINO CUTS?

(continued from page 36)

Paper and inks

Printing inks are not always easy to get hold of, and neither are the right sorts of papers for hand-printing. Mr. Lawrence of Bleeding-Heart Yard, Greville Street, near Hatton Garden, London, who is a well-known supplier of materials for engravers, has a fine range of printing inks in tubes at about 3s. 6d. each. He will also sell suitable paper for lino-prints from 6d a large sheet and lino-cutting tools. The better kinds of Japanese papers are more expensive, but very good for fine prints.

Velcro

its many uses for the handicapped

*Reproduced from 'The Spastics News' by
kind permission of the editor*

At a Centre for the heavily handicapped, the search for new appliances and better techniques is a continuous process. The battle for independence at Coombe Farm produces its own problems, one of which was to find a method by which the handicapped could deal with their own needs from morning until night.

As can well be imagined, many methods were tried, including the cutting of nylon web strips from old slings and a varied assortment of fastenings, all of which proved useless for the heavily handicapped in that the normal processes of a day's movements were still restricted and the independence so anxiously desired remained a dream.

Velcro came to our notice through the local shops as a simple method of efficient and quick fastening, particularly when applied to furnishings. I tried Velcro on clothes — on my own first! This had disastrous results. The ominous rasping sound of Velcro being asked to hold considerable bulk when the body was bending or stretching made the warden raise his eyebrows and the residents rock with laughter! It produced much amusement but I had to accept that this type of Velcro was inadequate for our needs. Chance conversation with a friend produced a contact with the manufacturers of Industrial Velcro as used in America and a 12-yard sample was sent to me from the United States. This material proved to be the answer and in fact we have still to explore fully the many uses and advantages of this magnificent product.

It will be generally agreed that the chairs supplied by the Ministry of Health, although admirable, in many ways are merely the outward shell made to hold the body. We therefore must train ourselves to evolve and design a made-to-measure interior, which will actually fit the varying postures and positions of the heavily handicapped. Industrial Velcro has already helped considerably in this direction. (Supplied by Selectus Ltd., Biddulph, Stoke-on-Trent). By adding fitments to existing chairs and using Velcro for the necessary fastenings, various aims are achieved. Firstly, safety and security, secondly, balance for the body and, therefore, greater use of the limbs, and thirdly, control, and thus a far greater measure of independence. The individual can, when need arises, remove the various fastenings and if hand movements are difficult then a pole with hook attached can perform the same function.



Here you see Velcro used to fasten an ankle support over a light shoe

Miss P. Jordan shows how Velcro can be used (left) to improve posture and keep you from sliding down in your chair (right)



From this point we moved on to use Industrial Velcro on footwear, replacing laces, zippers and buckles. Here the advantages are outstanding. If a resident has virtually no hand movements then Velcro fastenings make work for the staff quicker and far less back-breaking. With surgical footwear for badly deformed feet, or for feet in a spasm, the ability to pull Velcro through straps or buckles enables the foot muscle to relax and it also helps to prevent pressure points on protruding toes and bones. Calipers can also be firmly and securely held in position by this fastening and it is particularly useful for the athetoid whose wild and lolling gait causes a buckle to cut into the leg.

Remedially, the various appliances used for limb control can all be fastened with

Industrial Velcro and, more important, unfastened easily and quickly. Bandages, splints and arm-band supports are all more easily fixed.

The wide and varied application of Velcro to clothing offers an interesting challenge — for instance, when attached to a pyjama jacket and trousers it keeps them together and on the body in spite of a twisting and writhing trunk!

If one part of Velcro is glued to a table or chair and the other part glued to a cup or plate then real security is achieved and the same process can be used for fixing an ashtray. Continued experiments suggest that further uses for this material will appear.

B. B. Bowyer, Matron, Coombe Farm

SNIPPETS

Endeavour Clubs

Both the Twickenham Club and the one at Ashford are flourishing, with a full programme of events.

A new Endeavour Club has been formed at Kingston-upon-Thames, which covers not only the town, but an area including Surbiton, New Malden, Tolworth, Chessington etc. Group Captain and Mrs. Cheshire sent a message expressing their pleasure on hearing of this new venture.

The Minibus that the Endeavour Clubs have bought is proving that it is worth its weight in gold.

I.V.S. Plans for 1964 for Cheshire Homes

International Voluntary Service (U.K.) has announced that in its Spring and Summer programme for 1964 work projects have been arranged at the Sutton Coldfield Home (March 30-April 30), the Coomb Home (March 31-April 13), and the Grove, Norwich (July 4-July 18). Any other Home interested in obtaining the services of these volunteers should contact I.V.S., 72 Oakley Square, London N.W.1.

Le Court, Liss, Hants.

April 15th 1964

SIR,

Your readers may be interested to know that I have been asked by a firm of publishers, Geoffrey Chapman Ltd. of London, to prepare a book of essays by physically

handicapped people. We want contributions of about 5,000 words apiece, dealing with the real situation of those who are physically disabled, their problems, needs, aspirations. The essays should not be autobiographical, except where incidents may illustrate a point. Contributions should be submitted before 31st December 1964, and should be sent to me at the above address, as should any requests for further information. All entries not included in the book will be returned to the writers.

Yours faithfully,
PAUL HUNT

Stair Hoist Solves Family Problem

Reproduced from the Muscular Dystrophy Journal

Muscular dystrophy sufferers in Britain may benefit from an invention of two Cheltenham men. Getting 18-year-old Peter Sims up and down stairs in the small house where he lives, has been a major problem for his parents. That problem has now been solved, thanks to Mr. R. A. Hall and his brother-in-law, Mr. Neville Carter.

After months of patient work, Mr. Hall and Mr. Carter have devised and built a hydraulic stairway hoist and now Peter and his wheelchair glide up the stairs at the push of a lever. What this will mean to Peter and his parents can readily be imagined and everyone connected with the Cheltenham branch has joined in offering thanks to two real benefactors.

Personal Support

Reproduced from the Oldham Evening Chronicle

Staff at Honresfeld, the Leonard Cheshire home in Littleborough, realised this week just how much their work is appreciated.

For Mrs. E. Boyd, of Crompton Street, Oldham, the mother of one of the patients at the home, held a coffee evening (April 28th) at which £40 was raised in aid of the home.

She and her friend, Mrs. H. Oldham, of Park Road, Oldham, sent out invitations for people to attend Mrs. Boyd's home.

Mrs. Boyd is not a member of any of the support groups for the home, but felt that in return for all the good work the staff are doing for her son she should repay them in some way.

Hydraulic Armchair will aid partially disabled

Reproduced from The Magic Carpet by kind permission of the editor

A new device which could be of immense assistance to the partially disabled is being put to practical use by St. Dunstan's. The apparatus is essentially a hydraulic lifting mechanism concealed in a modern style armchair. The model used by St. Dunstan's is in two-tone blue and grey and, with the exception of the operating handle, looks like a normal piece of furniture.

Under the seat is a hydraulic lifting jack which is actuated by pumping a handle. The pumping action is low geared and permits the occupant of the chair to raise himself upward and forward into a standing position. On releasing the hydraulic pressure the chair seat sinks gently back under the weight of the patient.

The chair is the invention of Mr. F. E. R. Hooper of Oxford who is having it manufactured locally. In the meantime his prototype has been bought by St. Dunstan's for a spondylitis case who is now blind and is able to walk slowly but not to raise himself from a sitting position. The hydraulic chair has given him new independence of movement and may well improve his mobility by giving him more opportunity of moving about his home and garden.

St. Dunstan's Research Department are to carry out certain minor modifications to the upholstery of the chair to make it more comfortable for his special needs but the basic mechanism has proved entirely successful and this invention would surely prove to be a great boon to others in similar circumstances.

Eldridge House, a real home for young handicapped persons

Reproduced from The Magic Carpet by kind permission of the editor

This purpose-built home was opened to young handicapped persons at the beginning of January and will accommodate 49 physically handicapped persons, all the bedrooms being single or double. There are lounges both quiet and noisy for those wishing to read or for television. The dining room is spacious, giving plenty of room for manoeuvring. In addition there are two large rooms leading off one another, one of which will be used as a work centre for carrying out simple assembly work from factories in the morning and other activities in the afternoon and the other room will be used for hand crafts etc.

There are several toilets with the seats of differing heights and baths with and without hoists. There is also a large shower cabinet for those who cannot get into a bath and in which they can sit and perform their ablutions. There is plenty of garaging space and ample plug points for charging batteries.

The intention of this Home is that it should be a personal home to each individual. Those who are able to go out to work will be encouraged to do so. Those who are able to earn a few shillings a week at the work centre will be free to attend

there. It is planned that local handicapped persons living in their own homes should attend at the work centre so that outside people will be going into the premises every day.

There are no strict visiting times and visitors will be welcome at all times. Residents may go out and come in when they like (within limits of course) as they would if they had been living at home. Those who would like to go home for a weekend or go out for the day may do so. The only regulation is that the Superintendent must be told of intended absence.

We hope that the young people will take an interest in the home; if the girls feel like doing a bit of dusting or helping with the vegetables, or if the men are interested in gardening and would like to grow some plants they will be given every encouragement. Any physiotherapy or speech therapy etc., that may be thought advisable will be provided.

This project is an experiment and we wish it every success.

Eldridge House, Feltham, is operated by Middlesex County Welfare Department, and we are indebted to Miss B. A. Warshaw, Officer-in-Charge, Handicapped Person Section, for the foregoing details.

L J Tirebuck
(WR Cheshire Homes)

just in time

Today we are continually hearing and reading of the unruly element that has crept into our great game of Association Football.

The Football Association, the Football League, the Players' Union, the Referees' Association, the Association of Football League Referees and Linesmen plus the Press all have great responsibilities towards the game. Are all of these bodies playing their full part in the 'cleaning-up' that the governing authorities asked for some five years ago?

It would appear that referees and linesmen have been putting 100% effort into the campaign for cutting out the vile and filthy acts that besmirch the game. Players, club managements, and even the Press are prepared to accept certain unsporting features as part of the game and classify some of them as 'gamesmanship'. There is, however, only one set of rules and only one standard of conduct; anything that deviates from these rules or standard, however slightly unfair does nothing but untold harm to the game.

The Players' Union are quick to criticise referees as being responsible for the lowering of standards. If every one of the twenty-two players in every Football League match set out to play the game fairly and within the rules, then referees would not be necessary. It is because of the childish tantrums, the gesticulations of disgust by players, the

filthy strong-arm tackles, the obscene language and petty retaliations that make referees necessary. When players come up against the strong referee who will not tolerate any of these acts, they scream in dismay and say that we are not uniform. What they really mean is that they would like to get away with all this dirty play, fouling, gamesmanship and unsporting acts, features that they accept as necessary, because of the rewards of the result.

Memory plays us false on many occasions and we are told that the referees of today are not as good as those of yesteryear. This is utter bunkum, as the same remark could be applied to the players, with again the same reply. Exceptions there will always be to any rule, but the general standard of refereeing and playing is as good today as any in the writer's memory, which covers almost 35 years of professional football. What is not as good, is the standard of conduct on the field of play or on the terraces of our grounds. In this I feel that the players, management and spectators have a great responsibility in sorting out those hot-heads who are continually a source of trouble, both on and off the field. It is often the players' conduct that sparks off the riotous misbehaviour of the vandals and hooligans, who throng wherever crowds gather.

Two years ago, representatives of the Football Association and the Football League, were told at the conference of the Association of F.L. Referees and Linesmen at St. Anne's that unless stronger action was taken we could expect serious injury upon officials and visiting players at several of our grounds. Conference urged the closing of grounds where the misconduct of spectators warranted it. Today the Football Association are still threatening this line of action. It is time this threat was put into effect. The threat is now cold.

Start to look at yourselves a little more, all you organisations and individuals that make up this great game, it is easy to kick the ref, it always has been. The first essential of any referee is 'courage' and when we find a referee with this quality, he usually reaches the heights. I am not saying that all referees have this, but I would say that, generally speaking, the referees of the football world are pulling their weight towards cleaning up the game, far greater than many others who would have you believe that it is the referee who has caused it to sink to its present level.

Think on these things — who commits the misconduct, the players or the referees?

Manners Maketh Man

If your tea is much too hot
Don't blow on it, old chap
Or pour it in your saucer;
Just fan it with your cap!

Don't take the largest piece of cake,
This drives matron round the bend.
Just wait until the last —
You'll get it in the end!

And if you eat hard biscuits
Take some advice from me
Don't crunch them like a dog chews bones—
Just dip them in your tea!

If matron gives you medicine
That you just plain abhor,
Don't argue — wait until she's gone
Then pour it on the floor!

And if you board a bus, old man,
Don't be an awful creep
And watch a dear old lady stand —
Pretend to be asleep!

Some advice to those in wheelchairs —
If you bump somebody's shin
And get a very black look
For your unintentional sin,

Just smile at them so sweetly
Have pity for their pain
Then very nonchalantly
Turn and bump them once again!

W. M. (Bill) Butterworth of Kenmore

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Founders: Sue Ryder, O.B.E. and

Group Captain G. L. Cheshire, V.C., D.S.O., D.F.C.

Out of the combined work of the Sue Ryder Forgotten Allies and the Cheshire Foundation Homes for the Sick there has evolved the concept of an association—or family—of separate and autonomous organisations, each devoted in its own way to the relief of suffering, but all sharing the same ideals and principles. The function of this Mission is, on the one hand, to strengthen its member-organisations by virtue of making them part of some larger entity, and, on the other hand, to extend their opportunity of doing good by the possibility of joint and concerted action. Application for membership from any charitable organisation is always welcome.

The Raphael Settlements

As one step towards this goal, the Forgotten Allies and the Cheshire Homes have pooled some of their resources and experience in order to establish a series of International Settlements in different parts of the world, the primary aims of these being:

- (i) to supplement the work of the two Foundations by taking those specialised cases which neither of them are able to admit;
- (ii) to safeguard and develop the spirit of the Mission as a whole;
- (iii) to test out new ideas.

Dehra Dun, U.P., India. (Tel. Dehra Dun 901)

Beautifully situated in the foothills of the Northern Himalayas, the first Raphael is the Far Eastern Headquarters of the Mission. Beginning with only tents in April 1959, it today houses 96 leprosy patients, 50 mentally retarded children, and 20 other children who, although fit, come from unsatisfactory home circumstances. Raphael is planned as a whole village of Homes for many different kinds of people in need.

Hon. Sec.: Mrs. Ava Dhar.

Hon. Welfare Officer: Mrs. D. Rawley.

Hydon Heath, Godalming, Surrey, England. (Tel. Hascombe 383)

More recently opened, the English Raphael provides accommodation for the older age groups, and for married couples (both young and old) who might otherwise be forced by their disabilities to separate. It will shortly have a 12-bedded wing for the heavily disabled.

Warden: Lt.-Col. R. Taylor, M.B.E.

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Hon. Secretaries: Miss A. Grubb, Miss Mary Towers

Hon. Treasurers: G. D. Levack, Esq., F.C.A., H. Ince, Esq., T. Siddall, Esq.

Hon. Medical Adviser: Dr. Grace Griffiths

All enquiries about Forgotten Allies Trust should be made to Sue Ryder Home, Cavendish, Suffolk. (Glemsford 252).

Following the relief work started in 1945 in many camps, hospitals, and prisons for the victims of Nazism, there is today still much individual case-work throughout Germany, in addition to the following:

The names by which overseas Homes are known are shown below in bold letters.

India

Trustees: Rajkumari Amrit Kaur, T. N. Jagadisan, J. A. K. Martyn, O.B.E. (Managing Trustee), Sir Dhiren Mitra, Col. L. Sawhny, Admiral G. B. Madden, Major Gen. Virendra Singh (Chairman), P. J. O'Leary, P. S. Maller (Treasurer), V. J. Taraporevala (Hon. Legal Adviser).

Enquiries to: P.O. Box 518, Calcutta.

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Cheshire Home, Rustam Bagh Estate, H.A.L. Post, **Bangalore**, 17.

*Cheshire Home, **Baroda**.

*Cheshire Home, **Mangalore**.

Cheshire Home, 3 Lothian Road, **Poona**.

Govind Bhawan, 16 Pritam Road, **Dehra Dun**, U.P.

Shanti Rani House, 13 Upper Strand Road, Serampore, West Bengal (the **Calcutta** Home).

Vishranthi Illam, **Katpadi** Township, North Arcot (for burnt-out leprosy patients).

Rustomji P. Patel Cheshire Home, Sundernagar, **Jamshedpur**, Bihar (for crippled children).

Ceylon

Cheshire Home, Wester Seaton Farm, Negombo, **Ceylon**.

Ethiopia

Cheshire Home, P.O.B. 3427, **Addis Ababa** (for mentally retarded children).

Hong Kong

Hoi Sin (Star of the Sea), Chum-Hom-Kok, **Hong Kong**.

Jordan

Chairman of the Trustees: The Rt. Rev. Mgr. Nameh Simaan, V.G.,

The Cheshire Home, P.O.B. 100, **Bethlehem** (for crippled children).

***Amman**, Box No. 1710.

Malaya

Chairman of Governors: The Hon. Mr. Justice Tan Ah Tah.

Hon. Secretary: Mrs. F. A. L. Morgan.

Hon. Treasurer: H. K. Franklin, Esq., A.C.A.

Enquiries to 10b Chulia Street, Singapore (Tel. 93210).

Johore Cheshire Home, Jalan Larkin, **Johore Bahru**.

Telok Paku, 398a Nicoll Drive, Changi, **Singapore** 17.

*Cheshire Home Selangore, **Kuala Lumpur**.

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Cheshire Home (for crippled children)

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Chairman of Trustees: Federal Chief Justice Sir Adetokunbo Ademola.

Oluyole Cheshire Home, c/o Mr. Chukura, P.M. Box 681, **Ibadan**.

Cheshire Home, **Enugu**.

Lagos, 177 Agege Motor Road, Mushin.

Obiomo Cheshire Home, 6 Onwenu Street, **Port Harcourt**.

(all for crippled children)

Portugal

Lar Da Boa Vontade, Rue Candido dos Reis, 38 Oeiras (near Lisbon).

Sierra Leone

Chairman of Trustees: The Chief Justice, Sir Salako Benka-Coker.

Sir Milton Cheshire Home, **Bo**.

Cheshire Home, **Freetown**.

(both for crippled children)

Thailand

The Cheshire Home, **Bangkok**.

*In Preparation

Beauty aids Cheshire Home

Miss Patricia Sweeney, Beauty Ambassador for Charles of the Ritz, using a volunteer model chosen from the audience, demonstrating the correct use of make-up at a beauty demonstration in aid of Hovenden House, at Branston, near Lincoln.

Photo: Lincolnshire Echo



Dr. Zakir Hussain, the Vice-President of India, seen during his visit to the Children's Home, Raphael, Dehra Dun, in October last year.

