

CHESHIRE SMILE

The Quarterly Magazine of the Cheshire Homes Autumn 1966 Price 1s 6d



Mr. Henry Marking, a Trustee of the U.K. Cheshire Foundation Homes, on a recent visit to the Tangier Cheshire Home for handicapped children. The picture shows him with one of the staff helping the children at mealtime.

Photo : Defouf, Tangier



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The Quarterly Magazine of the Cheshire Homes

Vol. 12 No. 3 Autumn 1966 one shilling and sixpence

The *Cheshire Smile* is edited and managed by disabled residents at Le Court. Contributions to the magazine are invited from all readers. Opinions put forward in individual articles do not necessarily represent the official view of the Cheshire Foundation. It is our aim, however, to encourage free expression of ideas.

Publication dates fall roughly in the middle of March, June and September, but in 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. A subscription form is on the back page.

Deadlines for Next Issue

All news items for the December 1966 number should be received by the Regional Editors not later than 27th September. Regional Bulletins, letters to the Editor, etc., must be received here at Le Court by 11th October. No further notice of these dates will be sent to the Homes, so please make a note of them in your diaries. Special articles, photos, drawings, etc., should be sent, as early as possible, direct to the Editor, Le Court.

On the Cover

The Duke of Edinburgh pays a visit to the 'Aids to the Disabled' Stand at the Britain 1966 Trade Fair at Oslo in May. Miss Barbara Beasley (in wheelchair) of Le Court was one of the representatives of the Cheshire Foundation Homes at the Fair. On the right is Sir Norman Kipping, Co-Chairman of the Exhibition.

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Subscription rate — 7s. 6d. a year post free

No receipts for subscriptions will be sent unless specially requested

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Trading in Ideas

By Barbara Beasley

How do you sell an idea? This was the Cheshire Foundation's problem when it shared an 'Aids to the Disabled' stand with three other organisations at the British Trade Fair in Oslo from April 29th to May 15th. All the other organisations at the Fair were trying to sell either products or services, which are much easier to demonstrate.

How did the Foundation come to be involved in this unusual undertaking? Mrs. Heddy Astrup, the wife of a Norwegian shipping magnate, was principally responsible for persuading the Export Council to have the stand. She made many of the arrangements in Oslo, as did Miss Elizabeth Simpson of the British Embassy. Miss Elaine Mayes, Secretary of the Foundation, made most of the arrangements in England. It was a rush job but, thanks to a lot of help from a lot of people, a successful one.

A complication was that Mr. Frank Spath, the Editor of the Cheshire Smile and one of our representatives at the Fair, takes up more room than is generally provided. (He's not fat, just unbending.) So he and his escort, Miss Jetske Bax, had to go on different S.A.S. flights from the other representatives, and also had to stay at the Red Cross Clinic, where the lift was big enough for his long wheelchair. He was limited, too, in the number of hours he could spend on the stand each day because ambulances were only free in the afternoons to transport him. But in spite of everything he managed to cram the week he was there. Mrs. Astrup found she could get him around to see the sights in her Volkswagen van; Jetske pushed him about the streets and shops when they were off duty; and sharing a room with a Norwegian barrister gave him the chance of learning about the country.

Miss Mayes, Miss Judy McKeeman and I had rooms in the Sykehotell, an hotel where Norwegians from outlying districts stay when they go to Oslo for outpatient treatment at the big hospitals. It was disconcerting to find that, contrary to what we'd been told in England, all

Norwegians *don't* speak English, but everybody at the hotel was very kind and friendly, and so were the taxi drivers who took us to and from the exhibition building.

Frank and Jetske were the first to leave, because Frank is Joint-Treasurer of Holidays-for-the-Disabled and the Caister holiday camp week clashed with the latter part of the Fair. Then Elaine went, to be followed by the Vice-Chairman of the Foundation, Wilfrid Russell, and finally – as Dr. Agerholm couldn't get away after all – Judy and I were on our own for six days.

It's almost impossible to summarise in words the myriad people we met, places and things we saw, and impressions that crowded on us. We were presented to notable people, including the King, Crown Prince, and Princess Astrid of Norway, and the Duke of Edinburgh. We got to know other exhibitors at the Fair – the Newcastle men, the Lloyds men, the Sellotape men, the Fibreglass man, the brewing sugar men, and particularly the Possum team and the Zimmer Orthopaedic man who shared the stand with us. The heat and noise and jostle of the Fair left an indelible memory – and sometimes the sheer boredom of an afternoon when it was sunny outside and the Norwegians didn't come. Having a quick coffee and hot dog at a cafeteria counter, when the pipes and drums of the Queen's Own Highlanders started playing overhead, and everybody in sight went teeming up the stairs like lemmings to the sea. Idly watching huge queues at a bus stop and suddenly realising they were waiting three quarters of an hour for a ride on a London double decker bus. Being invited to watch the Lord Mayor's procession from a window of the Grand Hotel, and the regal *saunter* of the London policeman in comparison with the Norwegian police and their tracker dogs who patrolled the Exhibition. Mrs. Astrup taking us to the Viking ship museum, where we were invited in as guests, and a guide struggling with vestigial English to describe his proud relics (only one of Mrs. Astrup's many kindnesses). Being shot into the middle of an Embassy reception, because we'd gone

up in a service lift, and being taken under the wing of the Leith Harbour Board. The fascination of seeing the Possum model being demonstrated again and again, and of hearing tales of the Zimmer man's Masai and Bantu wheel chair customers. Going to the Folkmuseum on the last afternoon and seeing dirty patches of snow and blue flowers like wood anemones under the sprouting green of birches. Being seen off at the airport by Elizabeth Simpson and her mother and at midnight eating a meal that reminded us we'd only had a snack since breakfast; no wonder we were tired. Driving home through the lush English countryside and arriving as the birds shouted at the dawn.

People have asked us if we thought appearing at the Fair was worth while. The stand was certainly a novelty; in a letter to an Export Council official afterwards the British Ambassador said 'The stand was one of the most successful at the Exhibition'. To have disabled people as representatives, especially if they could move round under their own steam in electrically powered wheelchairs, was imaginative and progressive and undoubtedly did more than anything else to fix the Foundation in people's minds. There's the possibility that a Cheshire Home or two may be started in Norway, which so far has nothing of the kind. But, paradoxically enough, the impact on the home market may pay even more dividends than that on the overseas market. We were rather stunned by British unconsciousness of the work of the Foundation.

On the first evening of the State visit to Britain of King Hussein of Jordan and Princess Muna in July, there was a Banquet at Buckingham Palace. Amongst the guests were Group Captain and Mrs. Sue Ryder Cheshire, and one of their happiest memories of that evening was the time the Queen Mother spent in conversation with them asking about the Homes.

It will be recalled that in 1955 the Queen Mother visited Le Court. There were only a handful of Homes in existence at that time, and each sent two or three representatives to Le Court for the visit. It was from that occasion that Family Day originated. The Queen Mother herself suggested that it would be such a good idea if the Homes were to come together in the same way each year, as a Family – which, of course, they have done ever since.

The Annual Conference this year moved from its former London premises at the Irish Club, Eaton Square, to the Royal Commonwealth Society, Northumberland Avenue. It was held there on 18th June. The accommodation was good in every respect, and we hope to be able to hold next year's Conference in the same place.

Eleven Trustees were present, and it was a great pleasure to see Dr. G. C. Cheshire (the Group Captain's father, and now Patron of the Foundation) who came in for the morning session. Representatives came from 30 established Homes, and from new Homes; both the Oxfordshire and the Hertfordshire Committees were represented. It was particularly good to see the three representatives of the Irish Foundation, Mr. D. Morrogh, Chairman of the Cork Home, Brigadier J. R. Booth, Chairman of Ardeen, Co. Wicklow, and Miss Margaret Byrne, Secretary of the Irish Foundation. A Report of the Conference will be sent to the Committees of all Homes, and will be published in the December issue of the *Cheshire Smile*.

Following on the Annual Conference, Family Day was held on 16th July at White Windows in the West Riding of Yorkshire, with the Committee there acting as hosts. Although the weather was not all that fine it was a most enjoyable day, marked by a very interesting talk by the Group Captain. There was, undoubtedly a nice feeling

People & Places

A round up of topical items about interesting people, and places of note by the Roving Reporter.

throughout the Home. Market Mews was represented by Mrs. Barker and Mrs. Chatterjee from No. 5, and Miss Mayes and Mrs. Chadwick from No. 7. Although the latter has now been acting as Assistant Secretary from January 1965, I fear that the valuable support she gives has, up till now, escaped mention in these columns.

This summer has seen the opening of several much-needed extensions to existing Homes, two of which I would like to mention. On a lovely sunny afternoon at the beginning of May, Heatherley entertained a large gathering of friends and supporters to the formal opening of the fine extension given to them through the kindness of Mr. Ernest Kleinwort. The opening ceremony was performed by Mrs. Kleinwort, and afterwards those present were able to see over the new building and appreciate this truly magnificent and generous gift. The Trustees were represented by Miss Morris, Mr. Handscomb and Lord Sinclair.

While this was happening in Sussex, up in Scotland, Mayfield were pushing ahead with the plans for their big new extension, which was opened by the Group Captain at the end of June. Praise must be handed to Mr. Bromfield, Chairman of the Home and his Committee, and to the friends of the Home in Edinburgh, by whose efforts this extension, which will transform the existing house, has been made possible. In the evening, after the opening, a performance of 'The Life of Galileo' by the Tom Fleming Company was given in the Lyceum Theatre, which was honoured by the presence of Her Majesty the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh, who were then in residence at the Palace of Holyroodhouse. The proceeds of the performance were to be donated to the Multiple Sclerosis Society and Mayfield House.

Back in London in May, Miss Mayes was present at a Cocktail Party given by the Directors of Eyre and Spottiswoode, the printers of the *Cheshire Smile*. It was held in the flat of Colonel Oliver Crosthwaite-Eyre, head of the firm, in one of the newest blocks of flats near Victoria, with a wonderful view over London. This was an opportunity for Miss Mayes to meet several members of the firm who are concerned with the production of the *Cheshire Smile*,

all of whom expressed their admiration for the Editor and his team.

Many visitors from overseas coming to Britain express a wish to see one of the Cheshire Homes in this country. As their time is usually limited, the Home that is most visited is the London Home at Dulwich. Sister Leo and her staff and the residents never fail to give a warm welcome to these visitors, who all come away extremely impressed and full of admiration for the Home, and for those who live and work there. Amongst recent visitors was Mr. Farine, Founder of Suisse-Emmaus, a rather similar organisation to Oxfam, only on a smaller scale. Mr. Farine was inspired by Abbe Pierre, and his organisation raises money for those in most need of help. The money sent overseas is used entirely for leprosy work, while in Switzerland itself much is done for the homeless, the lonely, and others in similar need. His office in Switzerland is run on a shoe-string with only one paid administrator, Mr. Hoffer, who, incidentally, with his wife, also visited the Dulwich Home. The rest of the work is done by voluntary help. Suisse-Emmaus has made a substantial grant to the Mission for the Rehabilitation Unit in Madras.

On another occasion, Athol House was visited by Enche Othman Wok, the Minister of Social Affairs in Singapore, and his wife.

Recent visitors to Market Mews from overseas have included:—Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Cabedo (Mr. Cabedo is on the Committee of the Home in Tangier); Mr. J. S. Brockhurst-Leacock (Hon. Secretary of the Home in Portugal); and Mr. Matthew Keating (Chairman of the Homes in Uganda) who is on leave for two months, and will be meeting the Group Captain to discuss plans for that country.

Mrs. May Cutler has now arrived in Tangier, where she has replaced Miss Reeve as Matron.

Four Trustees visited Stonecroft House during the weekend of 23rd/24th April. Mr. Henry Marking called on the Saturday, and on the Sunday Mrs. Marjorie Clark drove over from Fleet with Lord Sinclair and Mr. Wilfrid Russell. They were given lunch at the Home by Mrs. Stanton and

several members of the Committee. After lunch, Lord Sinclair and Mr. Russell had a session with the Hon. Treasurer, Mr. Harycott; they were considerably impressed with the control he was exercising over the expenditure, and generally with the economic way in which the Home was being managed. Afterwards, Mrs. Stanton took the party round the Home. The three Trustees had a meeting with the full Committee, when they heard of the plans for expansion. Then, they had tea with the Committee and residents. It was a very happy afternoon for the visitors. The spirit of the residents seemed to be particularly high.

Early in June, Mr. and Mrs. Wilfrid Russell spent a weekend with Mr. Moysey-Adams, Chairman of Greathouse, who has a delightful home at Swainswick, just outside Bath. Mr. Moysey-Adams had gone to a lot of trouble to arrange for them to see all three Homes in the area during the weekend. On Saturday morning, they visited Greenhill House, Timsbury, where they were taken round by the Chairman, Colonel Trotman, and the Secretary, Major Pares. The Matron was away at Le Court visiting Miss Moore, Administrator of the General Service Corp.

Despite traffic jams in Bath, they managed to get to Lord Hindlip's house at Calne for lunch, and then had tea on the lawn at Greathouse with Mr. and Mrs. Moysey-Adams, who later took them round the Home. They met a number of old friends amongst the residents. On Sunday afternoon, they drove to the Cotswold Home, Cheltenham, where they met the Chairman, Mr. A. L. Challis, and Miss Padfield, the Secretary, who showed them over the Home. They found there, too, a very happy spirit among the residents.

Mr. Russell has taken on responsibility for these three Homes, as there is no Foundation Trustee living in the district. At the Annual Conference, he introduced Mr. Moysey-Adams to Mrs. Marjorie Clark, who was able to explain the various regional meetings, conferences, residents' Family Days, and other regional activities, which have been so successfully worked up in the East Midlands Region. Perhaps, something similar will develop in the Western Region.

East Midland Events

By T. M. Gair

Handicraft Contest

The fourth annual Handicraft Competition organised by the East Midlands Region was held at Staunton Harold in May.

Staunton Harold, in face of strong competition, retained the Mrs. M. M. Clark Cup for the greatest aggregate of points, which they first won in last year's competition at Norwich. It was only won, however, by the narrowest of margins – one point – from Holme Lodge. Whilst congratulating the winners on their very good effort, I feel that a word of sympathy should go to Holme Lodge on their hard luck. They are a much smaller Home than their successful neighbours, and to get within one point of them was a great achievement indeed.

I think most people in the Region will agree that for future competitions some sort of handicapping will have to be devised in order that the smaller Homes can compete on more level terms with their larger rivals. I know that the organisers have this in mind, and hope to come up with a scheme before next year.

The C. T. Driffield Cup for the best individual item in the competition was won by Robert Jeffers of Holme Lodge, with a beautifully-made shopping basket. Congratulations to Robert on a well-earned award.

This year's competition was the best ever, both in the number of entries – 231, as against 81 in our first year, 1963 – and in their quality. Indeed, one felt a sense of sympathy for the two judges, Miss Simmons, Supervisor at the Leicester School for the Blind, and Miss Woodward, one of her colleagues at the school. The standard of work was so high that they had great difficulty in judging; they both felt that exhibits which they had to turn down were quite worthy of awards.

It was noticed that in Class 12 (Pottery) there were no entries at all. It was seen that this is a field in which some enterprising Home could pick up a few valuable points for next year's competition.

All the entries were put on public exhibition at Staunton Harold the day after the judging. The number of enquiries

from visitors about whether the articles were for sale spoke for itself as to the quality of the workmanship.

We would like to thank Mrs. Clark, all her helpers, the judges, and the Warden and Matron of Staunton Harold, for making this competition such a success once again. May we, in the East Midlands, suggest to the other Regions that they organise something on the same lines. It gives much fun to residents, gets more of them trying to do something, and definitely helps to weld the Homes in the region into a large, if competitive, family.

Residents' Family Day

11th June found coaches from all parts of the East Midlands converging on Amptill Cheshire Home for the annual regional Residents' Day. It is the day when the residents of all the seven homes in the region get together to meet socially, to renew friendships and make new ones.

I think I am right in saying that this was the first year that every Home in the region has been represented. The friendliness and comradeship shown between all the residents brought out the real significance of the 'family feeling' which binds the people of the Cheshire Foundation together.

The first thing on the agenda was lunch. It was pleasing to find that all the Homes managed to get there in time, despite the fact that the Staunton Harold coach missed the turning off the M1, and the Stonecroft House coach had a puncture.

The lunch itself was a wonderful affair, and we all felt like sitting and relaxing for a while afterwards. It was then that most of us were able to meet and chat with our old friends, or make the acquaintance of others we hadn't met before.

Next, came the entertainment, which was the main item of the afternoon. This consisted of a very funny one-act play, competently put on by the Dunstable Repertory Company, and a superb concert by the Luton Police Choir.

During the interval, the Cups won in the Regional Handicraft Competition were presented by Mr. H. E. Marking, a Trustee of the Foundation. The Mrs. M. M. Clark

Cup, for the Home receiving the most points, was accepted by Bessie Cooper on behalf of Staunton Harold, whilst Robert Jeffers was there to take the Driffield Cup, which he won for the best individual item.

After tea had been eaten, we once more got together for a matter, until those of us who had longish journeys to make had to load up and leave.

This Family Day was possibly the most successful we have had. It says much for the Matron of Amptill (who, I believe, had been at the Home only about four weeks), her staff and helpers, and the member of their Management Committee who were there, that things went so well.

On behalf of the 170 visitors from the other Homes, I would like to thank all these people, plus anyone else who worked behind the scenes, for a really wonderful day.

I couldn't end this report without a special word of thanks to two people. The first is the dynamic Chairman of the East Midlands Regional Committee, Mrs. M. M. Clark, whose brain-child these gatherings were, and who puts in so much hard work on our behalf in the region. The second is Mr. Charles Simeon, Chairman of the Amptill Management Committee, who worked so hard all day, organising and compering. To them, a very big 'Thank-you'!

The East Midlands seems to be the only Region in the Foundation to hold such a Day. It is, I think, an idea that might well be copied by other Regions, for it brings all the Homes together, and makes them realise, perhaps more than anything else could do, that they are just one part of a big family.

New Books

Stigma. Edited by Paul Hunt. Geoffrey Chapman, London, 1966. 25s.

This book (to be published at the end of September) is a collection of essays by disabled people, edited by Paul Hunt of Le Court. It gives a fascinating insight into how it feels to be disabled in Britain today, and it also poses many important questions for society as a whole.

'Stigma' breaks quite new ground in literature about disablement. It includes moving accounts of personal experience, but there are no exercises in pious, wonderfully-brave autobiography, and the authors are not preoccupied with medical details of their conditions.

In these lively, critical and often amusing essays, twelve disabled men and women explore the personal and social implications of their situation. They find they have to contend, not simply with the practical difficulties of physical incapacity, but also with deep-rooted attitudes to disablement. Marked out as different, devalued, patronised, stereotyped, and generally disregarded by 'normal' society, the disabled are forced to question the assumptions on which so many able-bodied people base their lives.

Professor Peter Townsend contributes a commendatory Foreword, written in depth, as are all the essays in the book.

A review of 'Stigma' by Dame Eileen Younghusband will appear in our December issue.

Health and Welfare. The Development of Community Care. Revision to 1975-76 of Plans for the Health and Welfare Services of the Local Authorities in England and Wales. H.M.S.O. Command 3022 (June 1966) £1 17s 6d.

This is a second revision of the plans of local Health and Welfare Authorities in England and Wales for the next ten years. It presents a summary of the plans with a

further general commentary on the services and on the plans themselves.

For readers of the *Cheshire Smile*, the commentary on the revised plans for residential accommodation to be provided by local authorities for the physically handicapped are of particular interest. It appears that, according to the present returns, some authorities are unfortunately still thinking in terms of all-purpose homes where the physically handicapped of all ages are housed together, and the elderly without specific handicaps are housed with the elderly who are physically handicapped. (The figures for March 1965 show that in local authority homes for the physically handicapped, there were 4155 persons over 65, and 2916 under 65. Also, that in homes for the elderly, there were as many as 5465 persons under 65).

It is predicted that even by 1976, the majority of the young disabled people in local authority accommodation – and they will be an even greater number than at present – will still be living in homes for the elderly. The commentary ends, however, on a slightly more comforting note – 'Many authorities will need to review their present plans in order to provide the small homes of not more than 35 places which are required to meet the needs of the younger handicapped. Fortunately there are proposals for 50 such homes, including 14 in London, where there is a marked shortage of purpose-built accommodation'.

The Story of Staunton Harold. H. J. Wain (1965). 2s. 6d. Obtainable from the Warden, Staunton Harold, Ashby-de-la-Zouch, Leics.

The historic mansion, Staunton Harold Hall, has been a Cheshire Home since 1954. Accounts of its present life have often appeared in the magazine. But this booklet describes the part that Staunton Harold played as the home of the Shirley

family over a period of some five centuries. It also tells of how the house was taken over by the Cheshire Foundation, and thus saved, almost at the last moment, from being demolished. Proceeds from the sale of the book go to the Home.

Help Yourselves. P. E. Jay, E. Walker, & A. Ellison. Butterworths, London 1966. 8s. 6d.

This is a well-written handbook, compiled by occupational therapists of the Farnham Park Rehabilitation Centre, for hemiplegics – i.e. those half-paralysed generally as the result of a stroke. It meets a demand for information that has never before been available in this handy compact form. There are chapters on mobility, personal hygiene, dressing, work in the kitchen, equipment aids and services available, etc. etc. The book is sponsored by the British Council for Rehabilitation of the Disabled.

Social Study Project

A research study into residential accommodation for disabled people is being undertaken by the Centre for Applied Social Research of the Tavistock Institute of Human Relations, aided by a grant from the Ministry of Health. It is essentially a pilot study, and will go on for about 2½ years.

The disabled population with which this study is particularly concerned are those who, by reason of chronic sickness and/or physical handicap, cannot be looked after within their own homes and who can be expected to have to spend the rest of their lives in institutions which can provide the more intensive care they need. (We are not concerned at present with long-stay mental hospitals or with geriatric institutions.)

The rate of progress in providing residential care for the disabled has been very uneven, responsibility being divided between local authorities, the Ministry of Health and private charities. Some are accommodated in purpose-built homes; others in hospital wards for the chronic sick; and others again in ex-Public Assistance Institutions. On the other hand, it does appear that, in general, we are moving into a new phase, in which the basic problems of providing shelter and minimal care are in sight of solution and in which new problems are beginning to arise and have to be solved. Once the basic needs have been satisfied, it often happens that conflicts of interest arise. For example, whilst staff may be, quite rightly, concerned about their responsibility, medical and perhaps legal, for the well-being of those in their care, there remains the question of how far the latter have the opportunity to use all the capacities they still have. The formation of the Disablement Income Group, for example, indicates that there are at least some people who, whilst recognising the dependence imposed by their disabilities,

seek as much adult independence, self-determination and responsibility as the disabilities will permit.

This, though obviously important, is only one of a number of issues facing institutions at the present time. We are, however, ignorant of what the range of problems is, how far different kinds of problems are encountered in different kinds of homes (depending, for example, on size, on type of disability, on location), and above all, the different ways in which the problems are being tackled. At present each institution deals with its own problems as they arise and in its own way, and there appears to be no adequate means whereby the many and various bodies involved can learn from one another's experience.

It is therefore the aim of this research project to try to gain a more systematic understanding of contemporary problems in varying institutions, the differing perceptions of the problems as between governing bodies, staff and inmates, and the different approaches that are being tried. In particular, we hope to work with one or two institutions which are trying out new approaches, because this should help us to identify more clearly the critical issues involved and possible ways of dealing with them. Above all, we hope to disseminate our findings in a way which will be useful for all those concerned.

Methods

We expect the research to fall into two phases.

During the first phase (which will probably take twelve months or so) we plan intensive studies in about six diverse homes which provide long-term care for the disabled. We intend to include a chronic sick unit, a local authority home, a home run by a voluntary organisation and an ex-Public Assistance Institution. The different ways in which homes are organised and run, including the respective

roles of management, staff and residents will receive particular attention. We shall pay extended visits to each home, and in addition to observation we shall carry out individual interviews and group discussions with residents, members of staff, and governing bodies (where applicable), in an attempt to elucidate their experience as fully as possible and to explore their aspirations, satisfactions and frustrations. All information will be treated as confidential to project staff.

The second phase will, we hope, involve 'action research'. For this, we would find one or two institutions in which changes are being carried out or contemplated (for example, experiments in giving residents a greater say in the running of the home) and we should endeavour to work with the people concerned in tackling the problems arising. Thus we should be taking on more of a consultative role (similar to the role we take when working on problems of change in industrial organisations and others), while at the same time, as research-workers, adding to our understanding of the forces in the situation.

Publication

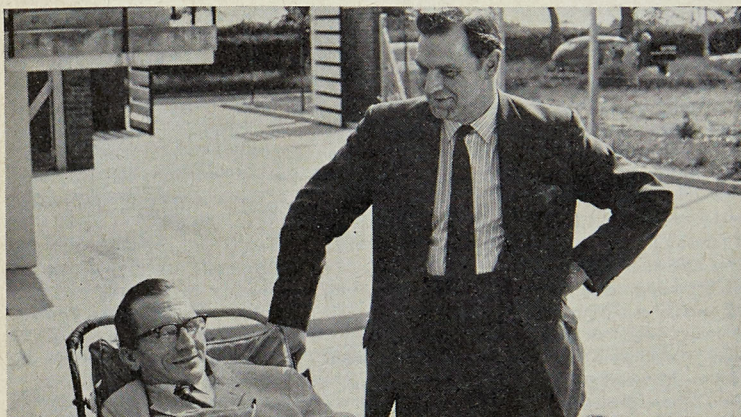
We hope that a publication will emerge from this research, so that as many people as possible can benefit from what we are able to learn. In writing about our findings from Phase I, we shall take every precaution to prevent individuals from being identified. In the case of institutions with which we work in Phase II, we should undertake to clear material for publication (including the question of anonymity), with the institutions concerned.

Staffing

The project will be carried out by members of the staff of the Centre for Applied Social Research, who are trained in the social sciences. A medical consultant will be attached to the project in an advisory capacity.

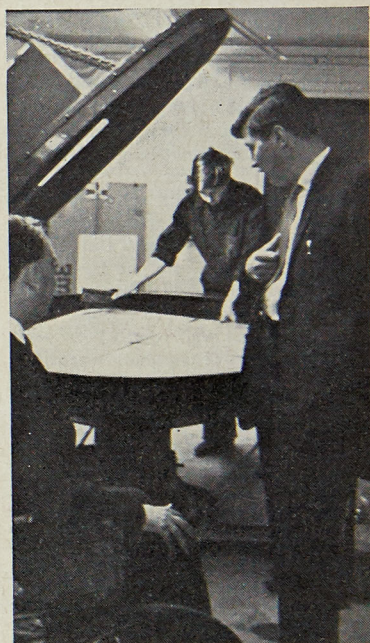
A Day at the Press. On 26 May, a party of Le Court residents, including the staff of the *Cheshire Smile*, visited the recently-opened factory of the Grosvenor Press, Portsmouth, to see how the Cheshire Foundation's chief organ of publicity is produced. The visit was arranged by Eyre and Spottiswoode, proprietors of the Grosvenor Press (Portsmouth) Ltd.

On arrival at the Press, members of the Party were introduced to the production staff who had kindly volunteered to act as guides. After the residents had been split up into small groups the tour of the factory began with the guides explaining the working of all the departments and the



technicalities of the various machines. Since the factory is built on one level, and utilises the open-plan system, the convoy of eight wheelchairs, with escorts, was able to move easily from one department to another.

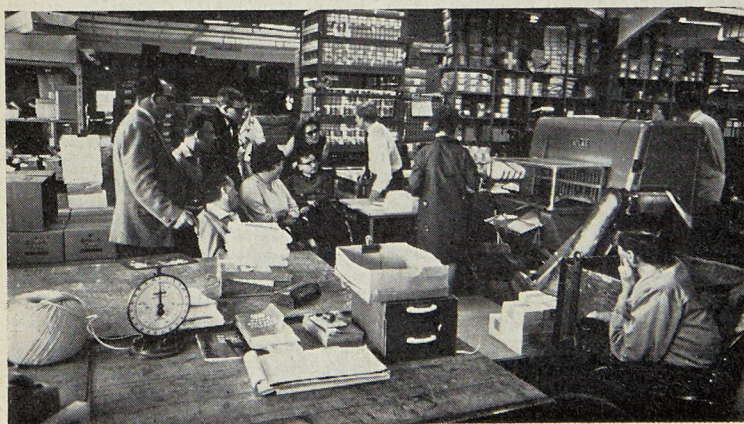
The party was extremely interested in all sides of the work, and, indeed, fascinated by some of the complex procedures of modern printing. They were very grateful to their guides for the



illuminating way in which they explained everything, and were pleased to have a chat over tea at the end of the visit.

Our pictures show (left) the party in the binding department and (above) Frank Spath, Editor of the *Cheshire Smile*, with the Managing Director of the Grosvenor Press. (Above right) one of the residents watching the preparation of a printing plate in the lithographic plate-making department.

Photographs by Richard Brown



The Challenge of the Disabled and the Ageing

New Avenues of Life

By Professor T. J. Nugent, Director, Rehabilitation Center, University of Illinois, U.S.A.

A summary of the Paper delivered at the International Seminar on 'New Horizons in Rehabilitation' at Oxford, July 1965, based on the Report in "Rehabilitation", the journal of the British Council for Rehabilitation of the Disabled. We acknowledge our indebtedness to the Council and to Prof. Nugent for permitting us to publish this summary.

Professor Nugent spoke of the genuine pleasure he felt, and the honour of, participating in the Seminar. Throughout the proceedings, he said, we have seen that disabilities challenge the great medical and technical minds of all nations. I am deeply impressed with what I have seen and heard. I shall return home wiser than when I came.

He wished to submit that there were still challenges not yet mentioned. He enumerated three. These were the challenges of individuals with disabilities:—

- a. for the right to normal social growth experiences, and normal educational, recreational and employment opportunities;
- b. for the right to belong, to be recognised, to pursue their aspirations, to develop their talents, to exercise their skills, and to security and self-respect;
- c. for the right to be participating members of the society that you and I take for granted. The fact that most often they are not is the fault, not of the disabled, but of those of us who surround them.

Prof. Nugent went on to submit the following points:—

1. that if the above challenges were met head-on, we should not see so much inability, dependency, depression, emotional disturbance, neuroses and psychoses, associated with the primary physical disability;
2. that we have more 'people with disabilities' (which, he said, was a descriptive term) than we have 'disabled people' (which, he felt, to be a judgement on the person, or even a condemnation). Dis-

abilities are generally specific and relative;

3. that we should have more ageing people, and less aged people, if we had more programmes along the lines of those proposed by Dr. L. Cosin at this Seminar [his Paper was called 'The Role of the Geriatric Day Hospital'];

4. that although legislation, and employment quotas, etc. may be necessary to set the ball rolling, they are, by themselves, inadequate. The disabled can easily recognise pseudo forms of social acceptance, and although they may be obliged to accept them for the time being, since there is nothing better, they raise as many problems as they solve;

5. that many employment problems are not problems arising from the disabilities of individuals, but are problems of our times. Automation and technological advances have created more vocationally handicapped people amongst the so-called 'able-bodied' than amongst the 'disabled'. If we broaden our vision to meet the challenges of our time, the disabled will benefit equally. Recent Man Power Utilisation Conferences in the U.S.A. have concluded that there is a great void in training people of the sub-professional level, people who have aspirations and potentials far above secondary schooling;
6. that any individual properly trained, evaluated and motivated, and with a proper respect for himself, will make his way in life, if we offer him the same opportunities that we now offer only to the able-bodied.

Prof. Nugent made these final submissions:

1. we are, medically and technically, ahead of what our societies are able to accept. What happens to individuals with disabilities after we have given them surgery, intense rehabilitation and specialised training? So often — nothing! They are frustrated at being denied those things which the rest of us take for granted;
2. total rehabilitation is the answer, and this can be accomplished only if we look far beyond the hospital, the rehabilitation centre, and our own professional disciplines;

3. we must have a better understanding of the potentials of individuals with disabilities, seeing them in normal surroundings where they are not protected, but challenged. Potential only develops in the degree to which it is challenged;

4. Therefore, we must work *with*, not *on*, not *for*, the disabled. We should recognise the importance of the reciprocities of people with people, of experiencing problems with the ability to solve problems. I sense, everywhere, far too much of a one-directional relationship between the professional and the 'patient';

5. we must work with the concept of the whole person, and stop segmenting the individual by our specialities. We must allow for more first-party decisions (made by the person with disabilities), and for fewer third-party decisions (made by professionals or agencies).

Then the Professor described the follow-up — over the last five years — to the publication of 'American Standard Specifications for Making Buildings and Facilities Accessible to, and Usable by, the Physically Handicapped'. Programmes of education and implementation of these Standards have reached into every state of the U.S. At present, sixteen states have passed laws requiring that buildings used by the public be accessible to, and usable by, the handicapped. Legislation is pending in nine other states, and is planned in ten more. The General Services Administration of the U.S. Government, which is responsible for all federal buildings, now requires that these buildings be built in accordance with the Standards. 23 cities have issued guide-books of facilities accessible to the handicapped; nine other cities are on the point of doing the same, and eight more are planning them.

Many legislatures at first passed laws that tended to a lenient application of the Standards. It was assumed that strong laws might create unwarranted opposition from the uninformed. But, in most instances, it is intended to strengthen the laws when and where necessary.

Prof. Nugent declared that the public

awareness created over the last few years has engendered such an enthusiasm and interest in resolving the problems of accessibility for the disabled that the legislation, though essential, may prove secondary in nature.

Let us take a look, he said, at a community where this philosophy, coupled with appropriate planning, predominates. Look at the combined communities of Champaign and Urbana, the home of the University of Illinois, which together are only a little smaller than the bustling cultural city of Oxford in which we are privileged to be assembled.

In Champaign-Urbana, the physically disabled come and go quite independently, as they choose. They attract little attention. They do just about what they please. In fact, keeping up with them is my problem now.

All children in the area, born with physical disabilities, or those who have acquired physical disabilities early in life, are integrated in the regular schools. Their parents are counselled by qualified specialists prior to the schooling, so that they will be working in co-operation with the objective concerns of the schools. The children themselves are also counselled long before beginning school in an effort to make them ready for inclusion in the regular school system, which they go through right from elementary (grade 1) to secondary school (grade 12).

Regular meetings of the parents continue to be held so that they may discuss mutual problems, and seek some help and direction. Frequently, disabled students from the University of Illinois are invited to meet and speak with the parents at their regular meetings. These students also meet the young disabled children. There are question and answer periods, quite meaningful to the children, because they are talking with someone like themselves, who is achieving.

At the secondary school level, a pre-vocational evaluation programme has been established. The purpose of this programme is to become fully aware of the capabilities and potentialities of the disabled students. Their regular schooling is then supplemented accordingly, with well-defined vocational training – in school and in local business and industry – that will make them

employable at the conclusion of their schooling.

During the past year, there were 305 severely, permanently, physically disabled full-time students at the University of Illinois. Of these, 158 (96 men, 62 women) were confined to wheelchairs. They all lived in regular university residence halls scattered about the large campus. They came from 28 states, and seven foreign countries.

These students participate in all academic, cultural, extra-mural and extra-curricula activities. They are members of fraternities and sororities, various campus governing groups, musical groups such as the band, orchestra and choruses. They are on the staffs of the university radio and television stations, and the daily university newspaper. In addition, they have a full-scale programme of adapted sports for the wheelchair-bound – wheelchair football, basketball, baseball, track, and field sports, archery, bowling, square dancing. There is bowling for the blind, and countless other activities. They are highly skilled, and very competitive.

There is no state or university money in these recreational and sports programmes. The activities are self-sustaining, and are completely managed and financed by the disabled students themselves. Moreover, not only have they paid their own way, but 55% of the nett proceeds derived from these activities have been given by the disabled students' fraternity to the Heart Foundation and other Foundations for Cancer, Polio, Paraplegia, and Arthritis. You see, they are being of service to others, and not waiting for others to be of service to them – which is, of course, the best therapy in the world. In their short history, our so-called disabled students have contributed over \$40,000 to benevolent causes.

Practically all our graduates have had placements. They are all doing work commensurate with their professional training, their aspirations and their abilities. They are in all walks of life, clergy, medicine, engineering, the sciences, business, industry, teaching. Twelve of our graduates are now professors of major U.S. universities.

In summing up, the Professor restated his primary contention that insofar as

individuals with disabilities are granted avenues of self-exploration, self-expression, self-administration and self-discipline – insofar as they are granted the opportunities for normal social growth and development – insofar as they are properly trained, evaluated and motivated, they make their way quite well. Their individual means of getting about, the mechanics of the way in which they choose to do a particular job, is soon forgotten; it is unimportant.

He concluded with some random thoughts. Sometimes, he said, I hate the word 'special' in connection with facilities for individuals with disabilities. There is nothing special about planning buildings and facilities so that they will be accessible to all our citizens. Someone had to conceive steps so that you and I could enter this particular building. How could we have got in here without them? We now realise that such steps are often hazardous and detrimental even to the so-called able-bodied, the general public. That is perhaps the main reason for urging the elimination of architectural barriers. We don't call for their removal as merely something 'special' for disabled people.

All of us require help from time to time. We can generally specify what we need, depending on our particular circumstances. We don't seek help merely because we are red-headed, or bald, or have some other distinctive physical characteristic. Just so, the individual with a disability should seek, and be given, appropriate help according to the objectivity of his situation, the circumstances in which he finds himself.

Let us not sell short our citizens with physical disabilities. Let us pick up the challenge of making a normal part of their lives those things that we take so much for granted.

Someone once said that wisdom is knowing what to do, skill is knowing how to do it, and virtue is in getting the job done. I am certain, said Prof. Nugent, that, amongst those present, there is an overabundance of wisdom and skill. But what about the third factor? It is to virtue that I challenge each and every one of you, each in your own way, in your own communities, and in your own nations.

Mr and Mrs Public and Me

By Doreen James

A thoughtful account of a disabled person in society. Doreen James lives at Prested Hall, the Spastics Society's centre in Essex, and this article is reproduced from the Spastics News by kind permission of the editor and the author.

Integration seems to be a world wide problem today and it is not only the coloured population of the world who suffer from the lack of it.

Spastics living in a Centre in the heart of the country have little or no chance of becoming integrated into ordinary life much as they would like. The fact that they are living in an institution tends to increase the barrier which already exists between them and so-called normal people.

Most people recoil instantly they meet someone handicapped. It is an instinctive reaction which in turn sets up a sort of defence mechanism in the handicapped person which prevents him from being natural. Some people put on an act of bravado which accentuates their handicap: or they become speechless and more and more conscious of their condition.

I think one real reason for this may be an unconscious sense of shame. We know that it not our fault, or anybody else's, that we are handicapped, yet we feel ashamed of the fact that we are not as our fellows are. We are on the defensive and so we become awkward with strangers. I think this may be a direct result of the feeling of some parents when they realise that their child is handicapped. This is especially so in the case of middle-aged spastics.

There must be a way for these problems to be ironed out. There must be a way for spastics who are capable of doing so to take their rightful place in the world. It is not right or just that they should be held back by those who haven't the ability or the will power to do so. A way must be found to educate more of the general public in the fact that we are not all monsters and that while we are very grateful for all their financial help, it should not stop there. Something more is needed. A little more

understanding and toleration on their part would help a great deal.

Before coming to live in a Centre for spastics I was lucky enough to mix with a group of normal young men and women more or less my own age; they accepted me and yet, looking back, I realise that there was a limit to their acceptance. I was with them but not of them. As long as I behaved according to their idea of how a handicapped person should behave everything was all right, but directly I did something which put me on a par with them it was a different matter. I became interested in a young man and he in me. This was all wrong as soon as they realised that we were serious about each other. No one would accept the fact that I had a right to have normal feelings in the matter.

Before this happened I suppose I was regarded as a sort of mascot. I was everybody's 'little sweetheart' but hardly anybody's special friend. It really shook them when they realised that being handicapped in one's body doesn't mean that one hasn't got natural emotions. When one has had a handicap all of one's life one doesn't actually feel that one is handicapped until one is made conscious of it by the attitude of normal people.

I experienced much the same thing some years later when I became engaged to be married to a fellow spastic, people said 'all very nice but quite pointless'. One day I hope to prove that it is very nice and not at all pointless. When we get married, as I am confident we shall, I wonder if Mr. and Mrs. General Public will accept us as we have every right to be accepted? I certainly hope so.

Without Assistance

It is by doing things as much as possible without assistance that we must alter the public image of handicapped people, especially spastics. We must try to project our real selves beyond our handicap and make people realise that we are not all mentally retarded and are just as much entitled to respect as they are. We must break through the awful feeling of pity without destroying the sympathy, for, much as we may fight against it, we do

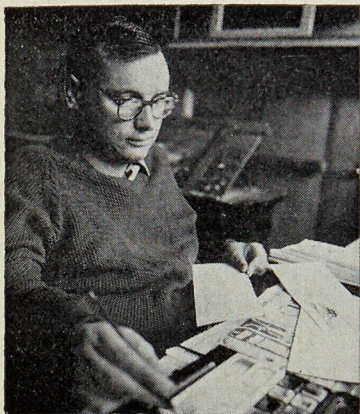
need the help and support of ordinary people.

I do not think it is a good thing for handicapped people to go out in large parties to concerts and theatres, as we tend to be segregated from the rest of the audience, often providing them with a 'side-show' with our rather odd movements and convoy of wheelchairs. Two or three smaller groups can more easily be infiltrated and be less conspicuous at any form of public entertainment.

Paving the Way

Those of us who are more lightly handicapped must do our best to pave the way for others less fortunate. Travelling on public transport is a good way of showing people what we can do. The more we can do this the better. You need a thick skin and a conveniently deaf ear but these are very quickly acquired after the first few trips. More than one wheelchair is definitely out for this sort of thing. One mobile and one wheelchair case who can walk with a little assistance is the best. Since we discovered that we are able to do this my fiancé and I have widened our horizons considerably. We have even made a trip to Denmark without the slightest difficulty and we went entirely alone from the airport. Before we went people said it was not possible and tried to stop us going but we thought we could do it and so we did.

This is what must be done, make people see what we can do by our own efforts. If we do not show them, we cannot blame them for their present attitude towards us. We must not contribute to this attitude by taking advantage of our handicap, which is what many of us do. The more independent we can be, the more chance we have of being accepted as human beings and thus become integrated into normal society.



TWO FACES OF LE COURT



On this page are two images
from the kaleidoscope of Le Court

We aim to show how the Cheshire Homes can and do help a wide variety of disabled people.

Dennis Jarrett is 37. He's dark, bespectacled, friendly, intelligent, conscientious, with an irreverent sense of humour. His disability started when he was five. Until he was 14 he boarded at a special school, but then his disease was diagnosed as muscular dystrophy, and instead of staying till he was 16 and learning a trade as he'd expected, the school no longer wanted him. (At this time, people with muscular dystrophy seldom survived beyond the age of 20.) His mother was doing war-work so he had to go into hospital. The sights and sounds of an acute medical ward were frightening to a boy, and haunted him for long afterwards. Four years later, he was able to go home, and the next ten years, though empty, were not unhappy. His mother became ill, and he landed in hospital again, in a geriatric ward with men of 75 and over, many of them mentally senile, incontinent and dying. After three years of this, he came to Le Court for a holiday, and realised that there *was* somewhere he could live the sort of life he wanted. He'd never had the opportunity of doing anything more adventurous than printing and painting. Dennis has now been a resident at Le Court for 2½ years. First, he became Treasurer of the Cheshire Smile, and is currently also Chairman of the Residents' Welfare Committee — one way of living dangerously. Actually he sits on six Committees. Since he came here he's been to ballets and concerts at the Festival Hall, to the Proms, to the National

Gallery and the Academy, and many other places and events which were formerly just names. In fact, Le Court has been for him the chance to live purposefully and constructively, follow his own pursuits, help other people, and contribute to the community generally.

Phyllis Trow is 67. She is small and brittle with arthritis, inching her way with stubborn perseverance along the corridors on her crutches, humming the while. She worked in the office of Brettles in the City till 1942, when increasing disability forced her to retire. For the next eleven years she lived at home, gradually becoming more handicapped. Then her mother died. She couldn't continue alone to run the home, and a hospital almoner suggested she should come to Le Court. She came, and has seen it, and the Cheshire Foundation flourish and develop in a way that was unimaginable sixteen years ago. Her room, where she spends much of the day, is full of personal treasures. To her, Le Court is a haven where she can lead the quiet (well, fairly quiet) orderly existence which appeals to the not-so-young. Supported by her religion and helped by physiotherapist, chiropodist and the prescribed drugs, she fights her private battle against pain to stay as independent as she can. Her arthritic hands prevent Phyllis from being an active member of the community but by example — and advice when it's asked for — she plays her part.

Five Years in Ireland

**By Margaret Byrne, Secretary,
Cheshire Foundation in Ireland.**

Here in Ireland the Cheshire Foundation came into being in 1961 when, through the generosity of Olive Countess Fitzwilliam and the Coolattin Estate Company, the house Ardeen, in County Wicklow, became the first Irish Cheshire Home.

As in the U.K. Cheshire Foundation, there is a Board of Trustees at the head of the Irish Trust, and the Chairman of this Board is Dr. Conor A. Maguire, a former Chief Justice, who has recently been appointed a Judge of the International Court of Human Rights at Strasburg.

At present, there are two Irish Homes established — Ardeen at Shillelagh, Co. Wicklow, with 30 residents, and St. Laurence, at Lota Park, Cork, with 25 residents.

Ardeen has seen the birth of the General Service Corps which is intended to train staff for Cheshire Homes in many countries. The Corps was started in 1965, and is now in its third set. Girls recruited in Ireland spend six months at Ardeen, learning the principles and aims of the Cheshire Foundation, absorbing the atmosphere of a Cheshire Home, and being taught some of the groundwork of nursing. They are

then transferred to England where, under the supervision of Miss H. G. Moore, Sister-Administrator of the Corps, they have a further course laid out for them.

During its five years as a Cheshire Home, Ardeen has had many changes, and now this year will see the conversion of the stables into very comfortable quarters for the staff. There are also plans for extending the dining room, etc.

The St. Laurence Home at Cork is in a beautiful situation overlooking the River Lee. It is run by a very efficient Management Committee, headed by Mr. D. C. Morrough, whose generosity and unselfishness should be mentioned here. In the Cork City Hall last December a gala 'Cheshire Ball' was held, the whole proceeds going to this Home. The Ball was a great success, local individuals and firms showing their loyalty to the utmost.

In Limerick, a preparatory Committee anxious to start a local Cheshire Home has been in being for some time. In September 1965, Mrs. H. Waller generously offered her home, Rathfredagh House at Newcastle West, to the Limerick Committee, in memory of her late husband, Hardress Waller, and her cousin, the Hon. Julia O'Grady, who lived there all her life.

It is a very large house situated about 25 miles from Limerick City. The Limerick Committee, under the Chairmanship of Miss Winnifred Harrington, have founded a local Committee in Newcastle West. A group of volunteers has already started work at Rathfredagh, making all the necessary alterations and preparations for its new residents. This latest Irish Home will, it is hoped, be opened early next year.

The Dublin Committee are actively engaged in fund-raising. There are many people in the City who would like to see a Cheshire Home there, and the Committee have already received a large number of applications for admission.

Another possible Irish Home may be started at Tullow, Co. Carlow, only some 12 miles from Ardeen. The County Council have offered the T.B. Hospital at Tullow for use as a Cheshire Home for the older age-groups. The plans are with the Department of Health at the moment, and so far there is nothing definite.

Looking back on the last five years, I think we can truthfully say that the Cheshire Foundation in Ireland has progressed very satisfactorily.

"abundantly sylvan with green verdure"

By T. K. Radhakrishnan

A patient in Bethlehem House, the Bombay Cheshire Home at Andheri East, sends the first of a series of despatches about the Home.

The Bombay Cheshire Home is just what a sanatorium should be. A piece of land overgrown with wild weeds, snatched from nature, has been converted into a healthy, well-planned delightful nursing home of four single-storey cottages placed semi-circularly round a rock garden, the whole estate abundantly sylvan with green verdure.

52 patients with various diseases affecting the limbs or the body are well looked after by a group of tireless, selfless, devoted Sisters of the Order of Christ Jesus. They manage the Home administratively,

physically and medically. Indeed, medical attention to the patients leaves nothing to be desired. An eminent doctor of the locality, Dr. S. J. Mehta, M.B., B.S. visits every week or at all times when needed; he examines every patient and arranges necessary medical treatment. He has been working for us in an honorary capacity since the very beginning of the Home. A Committee of local ladies and gentlemen are controlling the work of the Home, which is maintained by public and other donations.

Frequently, kind-hearted people visit the Home and provide all the patients with a full feast or luncheon. The Home's car often takes patients by turns for an airing in the evenings, and members of the nearby St. Xavier's College sometimes give them full-length cinema shows.

The cottages are always kept spick and span. Several patients help the Home in domestic routine duties, like working in the kitchen, keeping accounts, looking after the linen room, attending to the laundry, answering phone calls, etc. As occupational therapy, some patients weave bags, some make stuffed animals, and others make models of animals with twine on a wire frame.

Important festivals of various religions are celebrated at the Home in an appropriate manner, supported by sweet and tasty side-dishes with our food on such occasions. Patients freely circulate in all the cottages, making thereby the Bombay Cheshire Home a well-knit family. Newspapers in English or the vernacular languages are received daily, and eagerly read by many of the patients.

We have recently received an aquarium, a small one about 2 ft. long, 1 ft. wide, and 9 ins. high, in a glass case. It contains miniature coloured fish of various shapes and colours.

We were honoured, at the beginning of the year, by a visit from His Eminence Valerian Cardinal Gracias, Archbishop of

Bombay. Then on 19th February, our Group Captain Leonard Cheshire came to see us and stayed two days. He met all the patients individually, and spoke to them as a group at night. He also met all the members of the local Committees and sympathisers at a tea party.

In March we attended a Passion Play

of the Crucifixion of Christ, enacted in the nearby Holy Family Church by a group of actors from a local village. Though we patients cannot hope to go to see the world-famous Oberammergau Passion Play, this was satisfying enough for us with good acting and effective lighting and period costumes.



**Edited by
Ruth Carey (of Athol House)**

Our Three Birds

Have you looked closely at the three birds in the display heading of our feature? Do you recognise them?

There's no prize for knowing that the one on the right is a pigeon, amongst the most easily recognised of our native birds. It nests on ledges of buildings as well as on branches of trees. On the latter, it makes such a flimsy nest — 'Two white sticks across and a little bit of moss' as the song says — that the two very round white eggs can often be seen through the greenery as you look up from below. The babies, known as 'squabs', are fed by the parents on 'pigeon's milk', which is partly digested food regurgitated into the hungry young mouths.

The centre bird is less well known. It is a garganey, a smaller member of the duck family, which comes to spend the summer here on fresh water lakes and reservoirs from Norfolk and Cambridgeshire to Cornwall. It is distinguished from other ducks by the white streak on the head.

On the extreme left is a black grouse, a fascinating bird from Exmoor to Scotland, which is reported to be increasing in numbers in Wales. I once had a brief glimpse of this bird in Staffordshire. The male is called a blackcock, and the female a greyhen. He is black with a glossy bluish sheen, has a noticeable white stripe on

the wing (much clearer than our picture shows), and a bright red wattle over the eye; while she is more or less brown. But the lyre-shaped tail is most distinctive, a feature possessed by both male and female. Their courtship displays, known as 'lek-kings', are weird and wonderful, and take place on special dancing grounds on the moors, near scattered trees. The blackcock makes a bubbling, cooing, crowing series of notes to his mate, and dances and postures to her in such a fantastic manner that it is one of my chief regrets I was never able to witness it.

Ruth Carey

A peaceful Pet

While not at first sight a lovable creature, a tortoise has many good points, and can be quite endearing on long-term acquaintance. 'Torty', my friend for four years, had a definite character, and was noted for knowing his own mind. In an attempt to keep track of him, we once tied a long coloured ribbon to a hind foot, but Torty soon found that if he wound this ribbon round a rose tree, he could gently tug himself free and wander off. Sometimes, he disappeared for days. But, except in the autumn, when he was liable to begin hibernating insufficiently protected, we did not worry about him. If in the mood, he would appear when called, and especially when lured with a buttercup. He loved to eat these, and if he spotted one in the garden would stalk it down and snap it off eagerly.

We took him out in the car occasionally,

to give him a change of browsing. A tortoise is a quiet pet, and, unless picked up suddenly, very clean. He needs access to water, plenty of fresh lettuce, or other 'greens', and a box of dry leaves in which to sleep during the winter, in a cool dry place. He will try to bury himself, but seldom gets deep enough to escape frost, and it is best to put him in a box when he shows signs of being sleepy. This is where the ribbon trailer comes in useful for finding the truant.

A tortoise does no damage in a garden, and helps keep dandelions and other weeds down, although he may sometimes nibble a tasty flower leaf. Torty loved to be put in a sink with the tap running gently on his head, or to be watered with a hose or watering can.

I kept him for three years in Scotland, despite snow and severe cold. Only when we came down south to a small London garden did he eventually wander away for ever. I like to think he hitch-hiked back to the Scottish Lowlands. He gave me hours of interest and amusement, and a definite sense of companionship, in his own horny way.

Mary Ping (Athol House)

CHESHIRE HOMES

The first Cheshire Home in South Africa, the 'Queensburgh Cheshire Home', is situated on the top of a hill about ten miles inland from Durban, on three acres of rather lovely ground with superb sea and inland views.

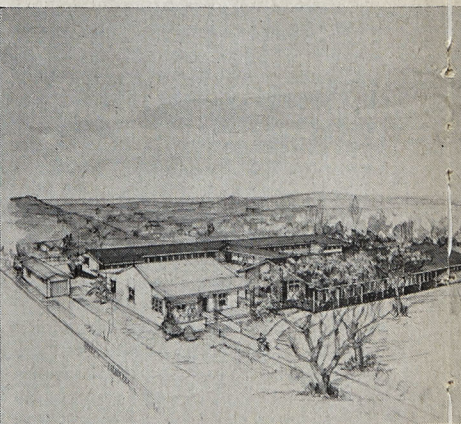
The house is anything but a mansion – it's old (for this country) and was a very modest dwelling consisting of three bedrooms, lounge, diningroom, kitchen, pantry and bathroom. With the help, both financial and physical, of three of the local Round Tables, we were able to raise enough money for the down payment, and clean and paint the house; furniture was scrounged and donated; a Matron appeared out of the blue, and the doors of the Home were opened to our first two residents on the 21st February, 1965.

Some seven months later, on Sunday, September 26th, the 'Queensburgh Cheshire Home' was officially opened by the Mayor of Queensburgh, Councillor J. N. Russell, in the presence of the Mayoress, Mrs. Russell (who is also Chairman of the Home's Committee) and a large gathering of church dignitaries, social workers and friends of the Home.

We are in the process of building another bedroom, which will be used by Matron Mary Plant and her small daughter, and proper bathroom facilities. This addition will enable the Home to accommodate eight residents, instead of the present six and a two-year-old baby girl. Our Staff consists of the Matron and six Zulus – three nurse-aides, one cook, a general help, and a male gardener.

The local people have taken the Home into their hearts, and the Queensburgh Municipality couldn't be more helpful – even to the extent of applying, on our behalf, for a loan of R70,000 (£35,000) from the Government. This loan, if granted is repayable over 40 years, and bears interest at the rate of 1/20th% per annum!

Plans of the proposed additions have been prepared, and the Home, when completed, will accommodate 35 – 40 residents, plus the necessary staff. A photograph of the Architect's sketch shows the existing cottage in the left foreground, with the lounge, verandah, office, kitchen, etc., on the right, and the bedroom wing, overlooking the sea, at the rear. Let's hope the sketch will become reality in the near future!



N IN SOUTH AFRICA

In Port Elizabeth a very active Committee has been formed, and they are in the process of looking for suitable buildings or land. Naturally, they have little or no money, but have the faith – as the Durban Committee had – that ways and means will be found . . .

'Pathfinder' has been shown to the local Indian Community, who are most interested, and we are also hoping to start Homes for the Bantu.

Finally, I would like to conclude by quoting from a tape that Leonard Cheshire sent us, and which we, out in South Africa, have found to be so very true:

' . . . that these people, the chronic sick, the disabled, have a real vocation, a special vocation, especially in this modern world where there are so many misunderstand-

ings and diversions.

And their vocation, I feel, is to bring us together. I feel that, when we see their need, when we come face to face with it, we're compelled, against ourselves, to forget our own wants, our own little problems and think of theirs, which are so much greater.

So I would say that the special mission of these people whom we are trying to help is precisely to bring us together. To make different nations, different political beliefs, different religions, forget their differences, and work together in a constructive way for their good . . . '

Chips Jackson

Photographs from left to right

1 At a film premiere in Durban in aid of the Home. L to R, Miss Gaye Mitchell (Hon.

Sec. Womens Aviation Assoc.); Group Capt. C. F. Bradley (a keen helper); Archbishop Denis Hurley; Mrs. Jackson, Mr. F. A. Jackson (Chairman, Executive Committee, Cheshire Homes Natal); Rev. Ivor Glass.

Photo: Daily News, Durban.

2 Perspective of the final scheme.

3 Four of the residents, including baby Jackie, and the Staff, with Matron.

4 A Nice Touch. The Queensburgh Cheshire Home just outside Durban, South Africa, had a little extra publicity when the local authorities of their own volition, renamed the road leading past the Home and placed the signpost below on the corner of the property.

Photo: John Wilkinson, Durban.



Comment

By Paul Hunt

A new quarterly page of opinion on current trends and developments. The comments expressed do not necessarily reflect the views of the Cheshire Foundation or the Cheshire Smile.

It's nearly three years now since Sheila Ridley wrote the last of her regular pages of comment in the *Cheshire Smile*. I've missed them a lot. It seems to me that if there's one thing the magazine lacks it is a variety of consistent points of view, of positive slants. A page a quarter from me will hardly supply this need, if need it be. But as I discuss various topics in the coming issues no doubt my particular angle or angles will show, and I very much hope this will stimulate some sort of response. Letters from readers would help guide what I write in future, as I have few fixed ideas about how the page should develop.

However, there's one point at least I am clear about. I shall be writing only about things connected in some way with the Cheshire Foundation or with disablement. To me, much the most valuable of the *Cheshire Smile's* functions is to promote discussion in depth about the Homes and about the implications of living with a physical handicap.

I want to start this time by picking up an item from the last *Cheshire Smile*. Reprinted from the *Social Service Quarterly*, it referred to the handicapped who live in institutions. After applauding the efforts of statutory authorities and voluntary agencies to transform dormitory and shared accommodation into single rooms, and to ensure reasonable freedom of movement, the note went on to say: '(but) there still seems a long way to go before residents are given a real measure of self-determination, and are allowed to take a regular part in discussions about amenities. No-one would want to suggest that residents could assume responsibility for major administrative decisions, but there

must be many domestic matters involving their comfort and sense of belonging, in which the decisions of the done-by are as important as those of the doers.'

I find this a very revealing passage. It shows a clear advance on most past thinking about people in institutions, with its extremely welcome stress on privacy, freedom and self-determination. But, that acknowledged, I feel bound to take issue with the automatic assumption that: 'No-one would want to suggest that the residents could assume responsibility for major administrative decisions . . .' I for one certainly *would* want to suggest just that.

It seems to me quite unrealistic to try to draw a line between 'domestic matters', in which the residents can have a say, and 'major administrative decisions', which are reserved for the able-bodied. It would be very convenient if groups of people and issues *could* be divided up like this. Maybe it is possible to some extent with children, or with people who are very disabled mentally; but it is *not* possible with adults whose handicaps are primarily physical, and whose great need is for an environment in which they can realise the full range of their potentialities. Placing artificial limits on the residents' personal and social development can only lead to frustration, and eventually to disillusionment with even the most well-meaning consultation.

It may be that the residents' disabilities will in practice restrict the extent to which they can share in management and administration (though if it were policy to share out responsibilities, and the necessary physical help were given, it might be surprising how far this could go). But if the attempt to give people a substitute home of their own means anything, it means that you cannot put up *Forbidden* notices on any issue at all; nor can you assume that the residents' aspirations, and their desire to participate in the life around

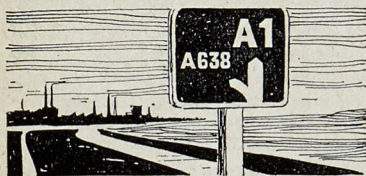
them, will not lead them into areas hitherto reserved for the able-bodied. And certainly you cannot assume, as the note from *Social Service Quarterly* appears to, that the physically handicapped are, or should be, interested only in their own immediate comfort and well being.

It is as though disabled people, and especially those who live in institutions, are considered a quite different sort of being from everyone else. We appear to be thought of as irremediably diminished not just physically but also intellectually, emotionally – and even morally, since we are supposed to be incapable of assuming responsibility. I believe this kind of attitude stems ultimately from an inadequate understanding of, and commitment to, the vital truth that every person, no matter what his circumstances, has the right and need to be treated as fully human.

NEWS U.K. NEWS U.K. NEWS



General Editor for U.K. News: Peter Wade



NORTH OF ENGLAND

Regional Editor: Alice M. Mackie

Spofforth Hall have had a few quite outstanding visits, one being the trip to Ampleforth College, where they were entertained by the boys, another, a trip to Hornsea which turned out to be a most memorable day. The Residents also had a very nice afternoon, with a wonderful tea, at Aldborough Manor, as the guests of Lady Jean Lawson-Tancred; they were taken round the grounds, which were at one time part of a Roman Garrison.

Open Day at **Marske Hall** was very successful. A large crowd enjoyed the warm sunshine and the various attractions, and £340 was raised. Nearly a third of this sum came from the efforts of the residents themselves.

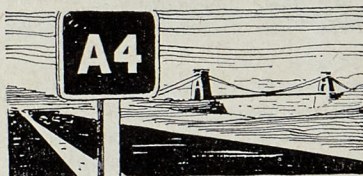
Lady Jean Christie, a daughter of the Marquess of Zetland, the donor of Marske Hall, is now the leader of a newly-formed Support Group of the Home.

It is estimated that well over 1000 visitors attended **Kenmire's** Annual Fete at Whitcliffe Mount Grammar School, when £500 was raised for the West Riding Cheshire Homes. It was opened by Dr. Reginald Webster, one of BBC TV's 'Ask Me Another' panel; and also attending were the civic heads of Spensborough, Heckmondwyke, Ilkley, Brighouse and Dewsbury, and Mr. Colin Jackson, M.P. for Spensborough.

Various children's groups, including the White Rose School of Dancing, have continued their efforts in aid of the Home.

It is with deep regret we record the sudden death of W. G. (Gordon) Wilkinson. Also, the death of Joan Brooke, after a long illness.

At a general meeting, W. M. (Bill) Butterworth was appointed Chairman of the Residents' Committee, in place of Gordon; William Shaw stays as Secretary; while Jack Fenton was elected Treasurer.



WEST OF ENGLAND

Regional Editor: Bob Hughes

The residents of **Greathouse** had a number of very interesting outings this Spring. Several car-loads went to the new lion reserve at Longleat; we went en masse to Peter Scott's Wildfowl Trust at Slimbridge; we visited Bristol Spastic Pools Centre, where we were shown round, treated to an excellent tea, and a gift apiece; and Wroughton Toc H took us in a fleet of cars for a tour of the countryside, with tea provided.

In June, a party of residents joined Chippenham Toc H to meet the young American Winant Volunteers at the village of Castle Combe, which has been temporarily transformed into the fishing village of 'Puddleby-on-the-Marsh' for the film 'Doctor Doolittle', starring Rex Harrison. The 'Winants' are university students who, in co-operation with Toc H, spend their summer holiday in voluntary work.

Farewell was said to Mrs. Collins, who has been one of the night nurses at Great-house for the past 3½ years. She will be very much missed.

The **Cotswold Home** welcomed Miss E. M. Wilson as the new Matron on 1st June.

Outings have been to Coventry Cathedral (sponsored by Oriel School, and organised by Miss Padfield); to Stratford-on-Avon, where we had tea outside Anne Hathaway's Cottage; to Cirencester Park (shown round by Lord Bathurst) and Lasborough Park, Tetbury, for a sumptuous farmhouse tea with Mr. and Mrs. Curtis. Several parties made visits to a number of locally-produced shows.

Group Captain R. B. Fleming led a most successful Red Feather Week which raised £1314. £250 of this came from the annual Teenagers Red Feather Ball run by Lady Dowdy and her Committee. The third Wine and Cheese Party run by our Group of Friends included a Fashion Show which was a huge hit.

There has been a delightful transformation to our high-ceilinged Regency dining room, a task undertaken by local youth clubs.

Mrs. A. R. Richards held a Bargain Sale in her village, and Evelyn Perkins fascinated folk by embroidering with her feet, and Janie Williams showed examples of her basketwork.

For the six years that the Home has been in existence the WVS have helped daily. It was with special joy we learnt that Mrs. D. M. Smith had received the M.B.E. in the Queen's Birthday Honours.



WALES

Regional Editor: J. O. Davis

The new wing at **Danybryn** has finally

been completed, and the male residents moved in. The wing comprises one double room, two four-bedded rooms, and seven single rooms, with essential etceteras.

Amongst many outings was one to Font-y-Gary, where a wonderful welcome was given to residents by Mr. and Mrs. Morris, the local cafe owners. Another trip was to a coffee morning at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cope Harris at Penarth.

The local C & A Stores invited a number of residents to a Fashion Show in aid of the Home. We were also invited to hear an address by Lady Masham, who is herself a paraplegic, to the Red Cross on 'How disabled people could be helped and also help themselves'.

An altar table, reading desk, silver chalice and patten were presented by Mr. Jelliman, on behalf of members of Cardiff Rotary, on his completion of one year's service as President. Mr. Meredith, Chairman of the Management Committee, received the gifts on behalf of the Home.

The Flag Day held in Cardiff in May proved a great success.

For the last 2½ years, the members of Chirk Toc H have held a meeting each month at **Cartref Dyffryn Ceiriog (Dolywern)** with a number of residents. Five of these have now become Toc H members, and another three have applied. It was decided to have a repeat this year of the fiftieth anniversary celebrations, and members from all over Offa's Dyke district assembled at the Home for what turned out to be a momentous occasion. A Service was held in the big lounge, with all the residents and about 50 members present.

The Fete on 18th June was opened by Lady Brocklehurst, cousin of our Chairman, Mrs. Jardine. We had a glorious sunny day, despite heavy thunder showers in all surrounding districts.

Exchange holidays have been arranged with Coomb, St. Anthony's, and Athol House.

Residents of **Llanhennock Cheshire Home** had an unexpected and much appreciated addition to their normal menu when a giant pork pie was taken there by Mrs. Edwin Aston, wife of a former Mayor of Newport. The pie had been presented to her by Mr. Toni Stoppani, the T.W.W. chef, after being on show at the Gwent Home

and Industries Exhibition at Newport.

Llanhennock also had a welcome financial windfall in the shape of a cheque for £500 from Welsh financial wizard, Mr. Julian Hodge.

The residents of **Coomb** are delighted with their new Matron, Mrs. Whittaker and her family.

Coomb has been lucky in other respects. The Carmarthen Townswomen's Guild has presented them with a new piano, and the Manordeilo Women's Institute with a bath hoist.



SOUTH WEST

Regional Editor: Pamela Harvey

Life at **St. Teresa's** seems to be going on very well. Len (Sparks) Harper paid a return visit to his old homestead and enjoyed a day amongst his old friends. Harold has got well and truly dug in at St. Teresa's.

Everyone at **Cann House** is making full use of the extensions. The television work room is now one of the favourite spots for gathering. The sun-lounge too is being made full use of. The chapel is really beautiful, with the new plaques of the 12 stations of the Cross.

Once again, a trip was arranged by the Friends of Disabled and the Royal Navy to give us a day at sea. This year we had a wonderful time in H.M.S. *Fearless*. Everyone was most interested to watch an air-sea rescue by a helicopter.

Two other aeronautical trips – one to the Air Show at Exeter, and then to Roborough for their Air Day.

Cann House was extremely sorry to see Sister Darracott leave at the end of June; she was much loved and respected by all. We welcome our new Matron, Mrs. Gort, and Sister Wyatt, both of whom we hope will enjoy being with us.



LONDON AND THE SOUTH EAST

Regional Editor: R. Norman Whiteley

At **Athol House**, a number of holiday exchanges have taken place; several residents have also enjoyed a week's holiday at Caister and Golden Sands.

Joan Driver competed once again in the Stoke Mandeville National Games, and attained two more gold medals for table tennis, competing both in the doubles and the singles. We have just heard that Joan has been picked for the International Games.

Several residents went to watch the Finals at Stoke Mandeville, and another party spent a very enjoyable day at the Chelsea Flower Show.

We are glad to report that Mrs. Joan Chambers has joined the staff as cook-caterer. She is definitely 'cordon bleu'.

At the Garden Fete held by the Red Cross (Lewisham Branch) we had a stall, and shared the profits from the sale of cards and stationery.

Over 100 people came to a barbecue organised by Virginia Woodward. We had chicken, sausages and onions, with cider and beer to quench the thirsts of a hot summer evening. Those invited made voluntary contributions to the Building Fund, amounting to nearly £55.

A special occasion at **St. Cecilia's** was the Tea-Afternoon organised by the Residents' Committee, with stalls manned by residents, and a local Townswomen's Guild looking after tea and refreshments. The Deputy Mayor and Mayoress of Bromley attended, and a profit of £30 was made for the Residents' Amenity Fund.

The Garden Party in June was opened by the Pearly Queen of Bethnal Green, the Pearly King of Edmonton, and the Deputy Mayoress of Bromley. The occasion was unfortunately marred by showers, but the Home was nevertheless very pleased with the proceeds – £220.

Aylesford Secondary Modern School

held an Exhibition in aid of **Mote House**. There were a variety of exhibits, including goods made in our Occupational Therapy. Over £125 was realised which is to be earmarked for the electrification of the printing press. The Lions Club held another 'Tramps Supper' to raise funds for the Home, in which several residents and staff took part. [See picture on page 27.]

The Annual May Fayre was held on 14th May, this time being opened by Mrs. Richard Hearn. As usual, it was a great success, realising over £1100.

At long last, the recreation room-cum-workshop is completed. The boys have moved all their printing equipment in, and they hope to start work soon.

Harvey Wallerstein, one of our first residents, has returned to his home-town of Montreal. We are pleased to welcome Maurice Byass to Mote House. John Solomon spent a fortnight with us; although badly handicapped, he is able to live independently, and was an inspiration to us all. It is with regret that we record the death of Brian Ramm.

A warm welcome to Sister Ann and Sister Kay, both of whom we hope will have a long and happy stay with us. We were very sorry to say farewell to the two Swiss girls, Gertrude and Trudi, who were otherwise known as 'the Honeys'.

Gaywood report that three good friends have gone back into society in the last three months: Tuna and Eileen, and Robert who left us to get married. We have gained three new friends: June, Brenda and Stan, who have settled in very well.

Alfred started the holiday ball rolling with a trip to Sorrento; he also paid a visit to the Vatican, where he was lucky enough to hear a sermon by the Pope. Next came Joan, who went for the second year running to Butlins at Bognor Regis.

The Tuesday visits by King's College boys have been temporarily suspended because of swotting for exams.

The male residents are making a great improvement in the garden, planting flowers in the front, and vegetables in the back garden. Mrs. De Jong, the Matron, has purchased new garden chairs.

Miraflores and Gaywood are jointly in the throes of organising a Jumble Sale.



WEST MIDLANDS

Regional Editor: Rosalind Chalmers

At **The Hill**, the Matron, Mrs. Johnson, was away for a fortnight, and the family were very happy to welcome back a former Matron as locum. Many of the residents have also been away, taking advantage of the Holiday Exchange Scheme to go to other Cheshire Homes for a fortnight. Six people went to Marske Hall, and four to Holehird in Westmorland.

The Home is now the proud possessor of a bus, which it is intended to convert for wheelchair use.

There were many money-raising events in aid of **Greenacres** during the last three months. A 'Day Extraordinary' given by Mrs. Upton and Mrs. Woodward offered coffee, light lunch and tea, with several 'shops' and lucky dips. The proceeds were used to buy some much-appreciated sun canopies for the lounge windows. A Dance held at the Belfry Hotel raised £1000 for the Building Fund; it was attended by the Mayor and Mayoress of Sutton and the Countess of Shrewsbury.

Several residents went to see 'La Belle Helene' given by the Manor Operatic Society at the Town Hall, and found this modern adaptation of Offenbach very enjoyable. Greenacres benefitted to the extent of £300.

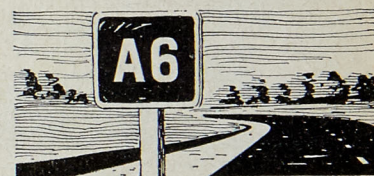
The main event of the year at **St. Anthony's**, the Open Day and Fete, was, alas, a wash-out. First it rained; then it poured, never ceasing. Those who did come, gave generously, and the residents stall was sold out. The beautiful lawn became a quagmire, but the family felt a little better when the Cannock Rotary donated £250 to offset what might have been spent.

Happier news is that the Codsall Darts League raised over £100, and Miss Winter raised the magnificent sum of £400 from one Coffee Morning in her own home. This local lady has raised over £2000 by

these functions. The boys of Digbeth School held their annual Boxing Tournament, raising over £100. Both boys and girls play an important part in the life of St. Anthony's, and in May the local press produced a full page illustrated account of the children's many activities. It was headed: 'The Good Samaritans of St. Anthony's.'

The Home welcomes Mrs. Booth, the new Sister-in-Charge; also, three new residents: Joan Whittaker, May Hopkins and Kathleen Beddows. The very latest 'resident' is the new mascot, Tony, a dalmatian puppy.

Apart from exchange holidays with other Homes, St. Anthony's, under its own holiday scheme, sent twelve residents to the sea, or to stay with friends, for two weeks.



EAST MIDLANDS

Regional Editor: T. M. Gair

The annual Fete Day at **The Grove** was a great success, although no actual figures are available. One of the highlights was the performance of two acrobats on the top of an 80 ft. pole.

Members of International Voluntary Service have once more spent a fortnight at the Home, doing useful work in and around the house.

We were very glad to have Elizabeth and David Watts from Seven Rivers on an exchange holiday.

[Editor. In the March *Cheshire Smile* we published a picture of boys and girls of the 'Seven Society' talking with Group Captain Cheshire. Through an unfortunate error, we wrongly recorded the amount they had raised for the Home; this should have been £110.]

Another successful Open Day and Fair, this time at **Holme Lodge**, with takings totalling £600. This year was the first time it had been held at the Home, and enabled residents to take an active part in the running of the stalls.

Exchange holidays took place here too, with three of our residents going to the Cotswold Home and Hovenden House.

A very special announcement from **Amphill** – the engagement of Nora Wren and Fred Giles. Nora has been a resident for some four years, and Fred has come to Amphill as often as it could be arranged. They hope to be married in September, when they plan to move into a specially adapted flat.

The Home welcomes the new Matron, Mrs. S. M. Norbury, and hopes she will settle down to a long and happy stay.

About half the residents have had holidays. Here again, exchanges have caught on, with Georgie and Johnny going to St. Bridget's.

We are very grateful to all the people who have entertained us. Space does not allow mention of all their names, but that does not mean they haven't been appreciated.

Amphill now possesses a new bus ambulance, supplied by the Dunstable Friends' League. It will take 17 chairs and several sitters.

The O.T. Dept. is going along fine, and we are glad to report that more people are taking up such things as basketry, painting, etc.

Hovenden House regrets to announce the deaths of two residents – Jack Fisher and Arthur Reynolds.

The Fete on 2nd July, opened by 'Mrs. Dan Archer of Ambridge', was blessed with glorious sunshine. No figures are available as yet.

June was a very busy month for the Home, the busiest days being perhaps the 7th and 8th when, on those two evenings, we were visited by nearly 1000 W.I. members. We also had a surprise visit from the Long Sutton Cycling Club. They gave us a good laugh by riding some really old cycles.

On 16th June, we had a very pleasant day at Skegness, thanks to Mrs. Bayes and her friends.

One highlight of this quarter at **Stanton Harold** was the Festival of Flowers in our little church in June. The Leicester City and County Flower Lovers Guild decorated the church with over 40 different flower arrangements; over 1500 people came on the two days of the Festival. In addition, several local organists gave

recitals on the 300-year-old organ on the Saturday, while the special Festival Service on the Sunday afternoon was so well attended it had to be relayed by loudspeakers to an overflow of 200 people outside.

We, too, have been getting into the holiday spirit. Twelve residents went to Trearddur Bay in Anglesey, several others went to friends, and two went on exchange with two from Le Court. One of these latter was Frank Spath, the Editor of the 'C.S.', and we were very pleased to welcome him. His is a name we have long looked up to, and now that we have met the man behind it, we have not lost any of our admiration.

Congratulations to our male Charge-Nurse, Roger Thomas, on his engagement to Mary Smith, who used to work at Staunton. They hope to be married in September, and since they have managed to get a flat nearby we shall not be losing them.

Congratulations also to Mr. Jackson, one of the Founder Members of our Management Committee, on being chosen to be one of the 50 members of the National Savings Movement who will attend a Royal Garden Party at Buckingham Palace.

Once again, the Pre-War Austin 7 Club held their annual Gymkhana in aid of the Home; the weather was kind and a large crowd attended. Something like £900 was realised.

Most of the residents at **Seven Rivers** have been able to take advantage of the fine weather – and the kindness of volunteer drivers – to go to the seaside at Felixstowe. The Red Cross Centre there has proved a great boon. Manned by volunteers, it has a ramp for easy access by wheelchairs, and includes cooking facilities, toilets, and even a bed if it were needed.

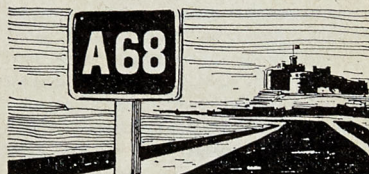
The Fete, opened by actress Joan Hickson, made a profit of £980.

The 'Babe of Bethlehem' Committee within the Home have continued their efforts, and were able to send a further £120 to help towards the care of their adopted child in Jordan. Florence Pitman, the Committee's Chairman, has once again flown out, escorted by her friend Jo, to spend two months teaching two mentally retarded spastic children who are going blind.

Her expenses were paid partly by her many admirers, and, as before, partly by herself.

There has been much activity at **Stonecroft House** during the last quarter. We paid a visit to the Springfield Gardens at Spalding, a sight well worth seeing, with the gardens all laid out with different coloured tulips. We also visited Amphill for Regional Family Day, and Hovenden House for their Garden Fete.

We have been visited by operatic singers from Grimsby in 'Songs from the Shows'; the Grimsby Friends with the film 'Goldfinger'; a pop group from Grimsby, 'Jackie and the Atlantics'; and bands from Brigg, Cleethorpes and Grimsby for a Band Contest on the lawn.



SCOTLAND

Regional Editor: Amelia Bruce

Carnsalloch enjoyed a well-attended Dance and Barbecue on 17th June, and then a successful Open Day on the 18th. At the latter event, the residents had their own work stall, and were delighted to find the takings amounted to over £80.

The Fete this year takes place in August at Shennanton in Wigtownshire.

Exchange visits have taken place with Mayfield, Holehird, and St. Cecilia's.

Five residents had a very happy holiday at Kames Castle Holiday Home, Port Bannatyne, in Bute. Another went to the Lantern Hotel, St. Anne's, Blackpool.

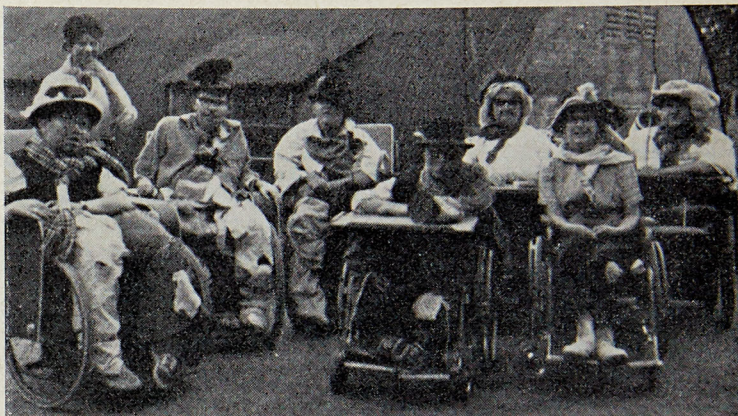
The Red Feather Appeal made by **Mayfield House** brought a response amounting to £1607.

Residents were entertained in May by Captain Elder, and the Queen of Mops and her attendants at a Garden Party in the grounds of Edinburgh University.

Thanks go to the Floral Art Exhibition organisers, Tanfield Bowling Club, the Mecca Bingo Clubs, the Lord Provost's Benevolent Fund, and others who have held Coffee Mornings, etc., and given generous donations.

News in Pictures

Right. The Lions Club (Maidstone) held another "Tramps' Supper" to raise funds for the Home.



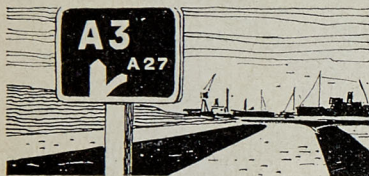
H.M. The Queen speaking with residents of Mayfield House at the Lyceum Theatre, Edinburgh.

Photo : Daily Express



Opening Day for the Mayfield extension was a great success on 30th June. We were delighted to have G. C. with us, and Jimmy Logan, who helped to declare the extension open. In the evening, six residents were taken to the Lyceum Theatre for the Royal Command Performance, held in aid of the Cheshire Home and the Multiple Sclerosis Society. It was indeed a wonderful moment when Her Majesty and the Duke of Edinburgh spoke to the residents. [See picture on page 27.]

Our old bus has taken on a new lease of life, and has been to the C.U.S. Outing to Drygrange, St. Serf's outing to Carberry Towers, and to the Yetts of Muckart, where Mrs. Stewart entertained us in her home. Our two student helpers, Marc from France and Pamela from Ireland, came with us. It was quite a novelty for the French boy to hear Mrs. Stewart's neighbour play the bagpipes outside the window.



SOUTH OF ENGLAND

Regional Editor: Rosa I. Searle

The new Kleinwort Wing at **Heatherley** is a wonderful asset. The Residents greatly appreciate the physiotherapy department and the hobbies room, which has quickly become a hive of industry.

The Home again had the privilege of holding a Ball at Worth Priory, with the kind permission of the Prior and the Community. This event was organised by Mrs. Whigham, of the Management Committee, who with the aid of her husband and many helpers, achieved a great success by making nearly £200 more than the previous occasion.

Heatherley's annual Fete and Open Day also proved very profitable, the proceeds amounting to £1300.

Mrs. Pamela Farrell, Chairman of the Management Committee, received the family's congratulations on being appointed a J.P. at East Grinstead.

Everyone appreciated and enjoyed having Miss M. E. Sands, retired matron of

Stanmore Hospital, Middlesex, at Heatherley once again for several weeks, filling a gap until the arrival of Mrs. C. Yelding, the new Warden.

Several outings have been enjoyed during the recent sunny weather, including day trips to Littlehampton and Bognor Regis, visits to Hove, a carhorse derby at Horsham, a donkey derby at Crawley, and tea with Lord and Lady Colegrain at their beautiful home in Kent. Mr. and Mrs. Handscomb and family held a most enjoyable Summer Party in the grounds of Heatherley.

The high spot at **St. Bridget's** this quarter was undoubtedly an outing to Sheffield Park. The party had lunch on the way, and then travelled on to the Park where the magnificent floral displays were much admired. A wonderful day, thanks to Mr. Peter Richards and his friends. Thanks also to Ardingly College boys who so willingly undertook to wheel the residents round. Film shows, sponsored by the Variety Club, have been much enjoyed, and an evening's outing was kindly arranged by Littlehampton Round Table with the excitement of a car treasure hunt.

Mrs. Kessler and helpers worked hard at her 'Jumble Shop', which was open for two weeks in aid of St. Bridget's.

John Smith is away in hospital at the moment.

Le Court is to become the base for the Cheshire Service Corps, once the essential living and classroom accommodation has been built. Staffing of Cheshire Homes has always been a problem. A new assessment of staffing requirements within the Foundation has led to the setting up of this Corps. Miss Hilda Moore, a Sister Tutor of long experience, has undertaken the instruction of the trainees, who will receive a grounding in nursing routine in the work of rehabilitation, and in everything else pertaining to the running of a Home.

Commander Stevinson retired after having been administrator of Le Court for the past ten years. A farewell party was given for him by the Management Committee at the home of Lady Doris Blacker. Later, a presentation was made to him of a watch from the staff and residents. The running of the Home has now been taken over by Mr. & Mrs. Jackett.

Mr. Jackett, the new Warden, and Mrs. Jackett, the new Secretary, were introduced to the many Friends of Le Court at a very successful Coffee Evening, organized by the Residents Welfare Committee.

The Cheshire Foundation shared an 'Aids to the Disabled' stand at the 'Britain 1966' Trade Fair at Oslo in the Spring, and Frank Spath, Editor of the *Cheshire Smile*, and Barbara Beasley from Le Court were among those representing the Foundation.

The Ministry of Health has provided funds for the Tavistock Institute of Human Relations to undertake a survey of residential accommodation for the disabled. Le Court are delighted at being able to play a part.

La Vie Parisienne

By Louis Battye

After our successful holiday in Italy two years ago, my friend, Allan Hough – now a fully-fledged doctor – and I decided that this year the continent of Europe should again be investigated. This time, Paris was chosen as our objective, and so, at 3 p.m. on 14th June as Air France Caravelle zoomed off the runway at Manchester Airport with the two of us gleefully aboard. Seventy minutes later, we had landed at Orly – to find Paris steaming like a Chinese laundry. Heat bounced off the concrete; walls seemed to ripple. I never sweated so much in my life, not even in Italy.

Eventually, the airport bus was sweeping us through the southern suburbs, along sections of motorway, through tubelit underpasses, to the Air Terminal at the Invalides. A short wait, and we were in a taxi, fighting our way through the homicidal rush-hour traffic (we soon discovered it was homicidal all the time). Just before 6.30 we arrived at our hotel near the Place Madeleine.

It was then that we met what looked like a grave snag; my wheelchair wouldn't go into the tiny hotel lift – and our room was on the third floor! After several minutes anxious bilingual discussion with the concierge and a deeply concerned chambermaid, Allan and the girl carried me up the stairs. Then he went down for my chair.

This clearly wouldn't do. After a while, we worked out the answer. My wheelchair would stay in the foyer (there was an excellent armchair in our room which I could use). Allan would hold me upright in the lift while a member of the staff operated it; then when it reached our floor he would lug me across the corridor to our room, and dump me in the armchair, our room being directly opposite the lift. On our way down, the procedure would simply be reversed. As we would normally be out all day, it would only mean two trips, morning and evening. Thanks to Allan's muscles and my

near seven stone weight, it worked beautifully.

A full description of all we saw and did during the next twelve days would fill a complete issue of the 'Smile'. Here, then, are just a few of the highlights. We visited Montmartre, Montparnasse, the Eiffel Tower, the Louvre, the Museum of Modern Art, Notre Dame Cathedral, the Opera, Versailles, a night club, Napoleon's Tomb in the Invalides. We watched the illuminated fountains at the Ronde-Point des Champs Elysee play at midnight, with the flood-lit Arc de Triomphe glowing in the distance. We sat at the tables of pavement cafes, and studied the female fauna wiggling past – some stimulating sights here. We ate steaks two inches thick that melted in the mouth, and ham sandwiches a foot long: we drank Nuits St. Georges 1959, and mugs of powerful German beer. We sheltered from thunderstorms under trees and in arcades. We were more than once mistaken for Frenchmen. We had a glorious time.

Vivid disconnected impressions remain: the mad swirl of traffic round the Place de la Concorde; the performance of *Tannhauser* at the Opera – the tiers of boxes still looking exactly as Degas painted them; the tramp lying across the Metro ventilation grating in the middle of the pavement; many superbly stocked book shops; the cool white breasts of the Sacre Coeur; the sad little wall-plaques commemorating young men who in August 1944 died 'for la France'; the blackened lower jaw bone of St. Louis in a glass case in the Notre Dame; the sophisticated gilt-and-plush intimacy of the Crescendo Club on the Rue de Colisee; disabled ex-servicemen from the Invalides scooting along in their pale green crank-operated trikes (it might be worthwhile asking the French authorities for more information about these trikes – they look very efficient); the faint rich smell of Paris, compounded of perfume, sewage, cooking and Gauloise cigarettes; the

delectable and charming blonde waitress in our favourite restaurant, *Le Petit Voisin*, who would start making room for my chair as soon as she saw us approaching; the fearsome cobblestones of the great courtyard at Versailles; the food and wine . . .

I could go on. In spite of the noise, the traffic, and the prices, one inevitably succumbs to the sheer charm of the place. London may swing, but Paris dances.

It was over, of course, all too soon. On the evening of 26th June, we left Le Bourget in a BEA Trident, leaving behind warm sunshine. When we touched down, it was raining with deadly Manchester efficiency.

Yes, it was a great holiday – thanks mainly to the tireless and resourceful Allan (he must have pushed me sixty miles during the twelve days). But I wouldn't call Paris an ideal place for a chairbound person. For one thing, the average hotel *acenseur* (lift) just isn't built to accommodate wheelchairs, though the ones in the public buildings are generally big enough. For another, most of the road surfaces would soon wreck the standard issue or our Ministry of Health Wheelchair Division. Toilets tend to have flights of steps leading down to them. Although it is undoubtedly possible to obtain value for money, if you have the patience to search for it (one should always read the menu displayed outside a restaurant before going in), nothing is really cheap in Paris. And, although Parisians are kind enough and will certainly help you if you ask them they won't rush forward spontaneously to do so as the Italians often will. Like city dwellers the world over they mind their own business.

All the same, I want to go again.

Plea of a Crippled Child

By Anne Thomas, Matron of the Bethlehem Home, Jordan.

When you see my twisted, wasted limbs
Supported by a maze of iron and leather,
Don't turn away and pity me
Or say, 'My God, how awful!'
Because I have grown accustomed to my disability,

It hardly troubles me at all,
It is only you who make me a cripple,
When, out of selfishness, you reject me.

Please do not turn away from me,
Just look into my eager face,
And smile at me and say 'hullo',
And I will answer you like any other human being.

Because I am just an ordinary child
Made of flesh and blood like you.
My heart beats normally in my twisted body,
The irons on my legs do not enclose my mind.

Pity has no value, it is like the film of scum.
Which collects on a stagnant pond.
It impedes progress and breeds disease.
You want to pity me and discard me as useless,

To pin a label on me saying,
'This is a cripple'.
Then stow me away in some safe place,
Where I can only exist, but you can forget.

I only ask that you should not
Take the laughter out of my life.
Please do not rob me of my dreams,
Or cheat me of their fulfilment.
Remember that I will grow into
A normal human being
If you will allow me to,
And not put too many obstacles in my path.

If I can come to terms with my disability
You ought to be able to do likewise,
And allow me to take my place in the world,
To make my contribution to the sum total of human existence.
Then when you stand
At the gates of paradise
You will not be turned away,
Condemned for having crippled me.

It's all in the state of the mind

If you think you are beaten, you are.
If you think you dare not, you daren't.
If you'd like to win, but you think you can't,
it's almost a cinch you won't.
If you think you'll lose, you'll be lost.
For out in the world you'll find
success begins with a fellow's will.
It's all in the state of the mind.

Full many a race is lost
'Ere ever a step is run.
And many a coward fails
'Ere ever his work's begun.
Think big and your deeds will grow.
Think small and you'll fall behind.
Think that you can and you will.
It's all in the state of the mind.

If you think you're outclassed, you are.
You've got to think high to rise.
You've got to be sure of yourself before
you can ever win a prize.
Life's battles don't always go
to the stronger or faster man.
But soon or late the man who wins
is the fellow who thinks he can.

Arthur L. Bateman

Passing Vision

So sound in body wind and limb,
you run and laugh and work and play.
Your health to you is just a thing
you take for granted day by day.
I watch you from my chair on wheels,
Gay butterfly you kick your heels.

Your hair behind you in the breeze
Streams like a banner pure and gold
You do not see me as you seize
Life by the hand so gay and bold.

My life it flows within my veins
my body at its tether strains.
I know to follow you unwise,
But nothing keeps you from my eyes.
Just spare a moment as you rush,
the days to you are full of song
And you have time upon your side,
to me a day, seems very long.
I wish no ill to you my sweet
As you go flitting down my street.

Dear Golden child just pause awhile
Flush me with beauty from your smile.
I then will watch from chair on wheels
Gay butterfly go kick your heels.

H. M. M. Taylor (Raphael, Godalming)

Windy Day on the Broads

It sang across the marshland,
it curved our bellying sail:
The windward rigging tautened,
as we lurched to the rising gale:
In the shuddering, straining tiller
I felt its boisterous power.

Our wake creamed out behind us
to wash the bordering reeds,
Scattered clouds sailed over,
fleece white against the blue,
A long reach down the river
Acle bridge slid into view
— Wind, sun, grass and water,
these things our nature needs,
And I thank the unknown order
which brought me to that hour.

Paul Driver (Athol House)

Autumn

I trample the beechmast under foot
As I walk through the Surrey glade
I hear the plop of the falling cone
As it leaves the Fir-tree's shade.

The bright-eyed, inquisitive squirrel
Gathers nuts for her winter store
How does she know that it's Autumn
When she hasn't been here before?

The hips and haws on the hedge-row
Are like jewels in a crown
They're green and gold and scarlet
Midst a tangle of russet brown.

The burnished leaves of bushes and trees
Proclaim the season's drop
And lastly, the glowing bon-fire
With its smoke and crackle and pop!

Dot (Heatherley)

Is Staunton Harold Haunted?

by T. M. Gair

Is there a ghost at Staunton Harold?

That is a question which has been raised off and on ever since I became a resident, and still is the subject for a heated debate whenever it is mentioned.

Throughout the years, there have been several people, mostly members of the staff, who have claimed either to have seen a ghost, or had an experience which could only point to something supernatural.

For instance, one member of the nursing staff, a quite level-headed woman, came out of the upstairs kitchen one night, pale-faced and shaken, convinced that she had seen a ghost. Apparently, she had gone into the kitchen to fill a hot-water bottle and, knowing she would only be in for a few seconds, had not bothered to switch on the light, relying on the passage light to do the job. As she turned from the sink, she said she saw a mist-like figure at the other side of the room, and that the temperature in the room suddenly dropped. She claims that she saw it quite clearly, the full shape of a man from his head to his knees, at which point he seemed to disappear. After a few seconds, he faded away. There is no doubt at all that, whatever she saw or thought she saw, she was perfectly sincere in what she said, and was in no way leg-pulling.

Another instance was that of a 17-year-old male orderly, who was making beds at the lonely West End, when he said the door opened on its own, and closed again and again; he also said the temperature dropped quite sharply. He, too, was quite genuine, for he ran up the corridor to the main part of the building, pale-faced and shaking, and it was weeks before he could be coaxed into that room again on his own. I must add here that I have slept for the past four years in that room, several times alone, and have never heard, seen or felt anything which I could not account for.

Other members of the staff claim to have heard footsteps pass their bedroom doors and, on looking out, have seen no-one.

Several similar incidents have been reported, quite sincerely, and you will never convince some people that there is some reason other than a ghost.

What is my own opinion? Well, I am quite prepared to look at this with a perfectly open mind. I would not be fool enough to say that such things cannot be. Obviously, there are some things which we cannot explain away, with all the knowledge that man has today. But I would like to say, on the other hand, that Staunton is an old building, with lots of creaking boards, draughts and faulty locks. It is quite easy in this atmosphere to let one's imagination run wild, especially in the dark. I must quote a couple of cases where this has happened.

Early last year, one of the residents was working in the O.T. room on his own until after 10 p.m. by the light of his wall-light. When he had finished, he switched out the light and started to come out in the dark. As he moved his chair, he was horrified to hear a noise behind him like the sound of shuffling feet. Every time he stopped – they stopped! Whenever he moved, again there was this shuffling! Finally, thoroughly frightened, he made a mad dash for the door to the well-lit hall, still followed by the shuffling. Reaching the hall, he looked behind him – and found that a length of cane had got caught in his chair and was trailing along the wooden floor behind him.

The other case I know all about, because it happened to me. It was the morning after the Fete, in early September, some years ago now. I was sharing a room with just one other chap, 'Jock', and I woke just as the first glimmering of light entered the room. As I looked towards the bottom of the bed, I was almost paralysed with fright

to see a yellow, bodyless head swaying gently at my bed-foot! For a few seconds, I was convinced I was seeing our ghost – until I realised that I was looking at a relic of the previous day's revelry, a yellow gas-filled balloon, tied to the handle of 'Jock's' chair, which was swaying in the breeze from the open window.

Well, is there a ghost at Staunton Harold? I don't know, but I will believe it when I see it.

Heap Fun



'I seem to have made a mistake. Can I turn him over and start again?'

C. H. Ham Radio

The splendid news, which Wing Commander Dunn was able to announce over the Cheshire Homes' Amateur Radio Network recently, concerned Tom Dugdale of The Hill. He has been selected to receive the Mullard Award for 1966.

This award is made by the Radio Society of Great Britain to the member who, in the opinion of a special committee, has, through the medium of amateur radio, rendered outstanding service to the community during the preceding year by his own endeavours or by his example of fortitude and courage.

The award takes the form of equipment or books to the value of £25, and a commemorative plaque donated by Mullards Ltd

Readers will know of Tom Dugdale's helpful articles about amateur radio in the magazine, and will share with the members of the C.H. Amateur Radio Network their joy and pride in this most thoroughly well-deserved award.

Tom is now convalescing at the Devonshire Royal Hospital, Buxton, after his severe burns received in an accident last January. We long for the day he will once more be 'on the air' as G3KQK at The Hill.

Several more Homes are now listening to the Monday afternoon C.H. Amateur Radio Net at 2 pm, on or about 3700 kcs (81 metres). On 20th June Wing Commander Dunn, G2LR, although in London, was still able to conduct the Net by using the Amateur Radio Station at the Science Museum, South Kensington. Very good results were obtained. [Editor. I know because I was listening at Staunton Harold with Harry Houghton, G3OPY.]

Mote House Calling

Last year, we had a visit from Bill Pope, G3SKE, and Eric Bessant, two R.A.I.B.C. members. They very kindly brought us a Marconi 52 receiver, and installed it in the recreation room, fixing up an aerial as well. We were able to listen to Bill and all the other Radio Hams, including the C.H. Network.

Recently, some of our Ham friends in Kent and Essex thought that the 52 set

was not as good as we needed, so they collected to buy us a CR 100. This is a great improvement. A new aerial was also erected by Brian, one of our staff, now known as 'Monkey'. We can now pick up stations all over the world.

Allan Jackson and Ricky Hunter hope to get 'on the air' eventually. They are studying for the Radio Amateur Examination, which must be passed before a licence can be obtained.

Shut in and Closed Down

An Editorial from Radial, the journal of the Radio Amateur Invalid and Bedfast Club, reprinted by kind permission of the Secretary.

'What a dreadful thing,' said Jimmy Handley, in his Sunday breakfast time programme on BBC, 'What a dreadful thing that we should have to have a special Shut-In's Sunday to remember those less fortunate than ourselves. We should not need a special day, we should remember them all the time.' He was absolutely right, of course, it is indeed a sad reflection on our times if this is the case.

I sincerely hope, however, that there is no member of this Club who can honestly feel that he can call himself 'shut in'. Every operator of a short-wave receiver, and even more, every operator of a short-wave transmitter, cannot be entirely cut off from the outside world, however incapacitated he may be. If any member feels that way, then the Club has failed him, and he is wallowing in self-pity, and again the Club has failed him. For I think it is generally agreed that self-pity is a bad thing, and is to be avoided at all costs.

We tend nowadays to use a lot of long words to convey meanings which can be put quite simply — e.g. hospitalisation, rehabilitation, institutionalisation. Although that last one is about the longest of the lot, there simply is no other word to take its place. It means the state into which a person gets when it is no longer necessary to think for himself, to make a decision, even to disagree with anyone. These are the people who are not only shut in; they are 'Closed Down'.

As you know, we liaise closely with the Cheshire Homes through Wally Dunn G2LR, their Northern representative, and through all our members who are resident at one or other of the Homes, and also through those representatives and supporters local to a Home. Is there a Home near you? Short-wave radio apart, have you ever been there? Does anyone want to be taken for an outing? No harm in asking, is there? I am printing here the full list of Cheshire Homes in this country, because it could be that you are going away on holiday, or in touch with someone in a locality mentioned. I am very well aware that there are countless other Homes and organisations where help of a friendly and voluntary nature is always welcome, but we can only speak of what we know, a mere drop in the ocean tho' it may be.

New Cheshire Homes are opening all the time, and are listed in each quarterly issue of the *Cheshire Smile*, that well-illustrated and well written Journal which can be yours for an annual sub of 7s. 6d., to the Treasurer, Cheshire Smile, Le Court, Liss, Hants.

End Piece

Reproduced from "New Christian" by kind permission of the Editor.

James Bond swore silently and with a savage twist brought the wheel chair back to the centre of the passage. It was a trick he had learned at Brands Hatch fifty years ago and it served him well in the Elijah Home for Aged Agents. His chair was a bamboo wheel job with butter-oiled ball-bearings. On the seat was a sensual soft sorbo-rubber cushion and the steering was firm. By now he was doing at least three miles per hour and for the first time in many days he felt a little exhilarated. Not that life was bad at HAA – as most of the service inmates called it. For lunch he had had a plate of Heinz's Tomato, some bangers and mash, of the kind only found in a certain street in Lambeth, washed down with a cup of Brooke Bond '89, an excellent year when the Mistral was not too strong. No, life was not too bad.

But the old antennae began to tingle:

the primeval instinct that over the years had spelled out danger. The last time that had happened was at the Christmas party when some damned fool had burst a paper bag behind him and he had spent the rest of the week in bed. Then the pain started near his left hip, a burning searing pain. In a flash he realised that he had forgotten to put out his clay pipe. He was on fire! He fought down the wave of panic that swept over him but he could now smell the acrid fumes of burning Harris tweed.

Then it happened.

A flash of chromium drew his agonised stare from his glowing garment. Alongside him drew another wheelchair which he immediately recognised as a 1999 Kildare/Finlay Extra with double syncromesh. It was Pussy Prudence, late of the Sunlight Home for Pernicious Pensioners. Everyone knew about her. Peppermints at the morning service; two helpings of sherry trifle; out in the corridor at quarter to eleven.

Already she was a legend. With her silver grey hair blown in the slipstream, an exciting flash of lace at her throat, and the mysterious aroma of lavender water she did not seem a day over seventy.

In her hand she had a glass of Lucozade and even as she passed she poured it over the gathering conflagration of clay pipe, thick black and Harris tweed. Then she was gone flashing down the corridor in her gleaming chair faster than that fiend from SMERSH who had beaten him at the pensioners grand prix.

With a gasp of relief he came to a halt. But his joy was short lived for a distant booming voice announced the arrival of the Matron, Miss Chastity Clutterbuck. How he hated that woman. She made Rosa Klebb seem like Elizabeth Fry.

Now she was on him. 'Again Commander Bond!' she bellowed. She stopped his cocoa for three days.

Cluny

Raphael loses a friend

The Ryder Cheshire Mission at Raphael, Hydon Heath, near Godalming, suffered a great loss in May by the sudden death of their Honorary Finance Officer and Committee Member, Mr. Arthur Orme Gill, T.D.

Mr. Gill became associated with Raphael in the very early days of the new Settlement – December 1961 – and as he had been forced to retire from active business by chronic heart disease, he was able to give invaluable time, support and guidance during the difficult formative period. He was a generous man, and by his enthusiasm and perseverance was most successful in persuading his friends also to support the Mission generously.

Mr. Gill's untimely death at the age of 57 on the 25th May, has robbed the Mission of a mainstay which it will be difficult to replace, and the residents and staff of a true and close friend. Our condolences are

extended to his widow and son whose loss must be grievous.

Wings of Raphael

The Summer Fayre held by the 'Wings of Raphael' Support Group at Bridlington in July raised the encouraging sum of £122 for the Raphael Centre at Dehra Dun.

The Fayre was opened by Mrs. Peter Rowntree, of York, who read a letter she had received from Group Captain Cheshire.

Mrs. Rowntree said: 'I understand that this year your Group has done better than ever before. Your Treasurer sent no less than £570 to the Wings of Raphael account in Halifax.'

The Bridlington Group, for their summer outing this year, went by coach to Cleckheaton and visited the Kenmore Cheshire Home.

Kiloware Stamp Scheme

Further to the notice in our 1965 issue concerning the collection of kiloware to help the Ryder Cheshire International Centre, Raphael, Dehra Dun, North India. We are delighted to report the receipt of the first £5 cheque from the stamp dealer. Thank you, Amptill, for the first consignment received, which together with an album presented locally, has resulted in this promising start.

Will Homes please let me have any reasonable quantities of such stamps on their envelopes. Send them to me:

Wing Commander W. E. Dunn, O.B.E.,
20 St. James' Road,
Bridlington,
Yorkshire.

Let us try and keep the stamps, and the money, flowing in!

Mission for the Relief of Suffering

Registered in the U.K. as a Charity

Founders: Sue Ryder, O.B.E., Group Captain G. L. Cheshire, V.C., D.S.O., D.F.C., and Rev. Mother Teresa, M.C.

President: Mrs. Lakshmi Pandit

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 men-

tally 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. Rawlley.

Clock Barn Lane, 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.

1 Sue Ryder Forgotten Allies Trust

Registered as a Charity

Founder: Sue Ryder, O.B.E.

Hon. Adviser: Sir Eric Berthoud, K.C.M.G.

Personal Assistant:

Count George Baworowski

Personal Secretary: Miss P. Bains

Secretaries: Miss M. Towers,
Miss C. Brookes, Miss A. Grubb

Hon. Treasurers: S. Poole Esq.,
H. Ince Esq., T. Siddall Esq.

Hon. Medical Advisers:
Dr. Grace Griffiths, M.B., M.R.C.P.,
Dr. M. Ryder, M.B.

Hon. Press Officer: J. Thurlby, Esq.

All enquiries about Sue Ryder 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:

Sue Ryder Homes for Concentration Camp Survivors.

Cavendish and Melford, Suffolk. 140

Forgotten Allies are brought each year from the Continent for a complete holiday and to join those permanently there.

Sue Ryder Home for Sick and Disabled Forgotten Allies.

Hickleton Hall, near Doncaster.

St. Christopher Settlement.

Grossburgwedel, Hannover.

Secretary: Mr. Jerzy Neumann.

Eight homes and several flats, built mostly by international teams of volunteers for those whose health is broken, and for others released from prison and in need of rehabilitation and help.

St. Christopher Kreis.

Berlinerstrasse, Frankfurt a.m.

Chairman: H. H. Princess Margarete of Hesse and the Rhein.

Since 1945, Sue Ryder has been personally responsible for the visiting, after-care, and rehabilitation of the homeless boys of eight nationalities in German prisons.

Homes for the Sick in Poland.

Chairman: Director Rabczynski, Ministry of Health and Social Welfare, Warsaw.

Prefabricated buildings, each containing forty beds and costing £7,000 are sent from England to relieve the distress of the Forgotten Allies. Fourteen Homes have been established at Konstancin, Zyrardow, Naleczow, Helenow, Pruszkow, Radzymin, Bydgoszcz, Zielona Gora, Gdynia and Gora Kalwaria, etc.

Homes for the Sick and Disabled in Jugoslavia.

Chairman: Dr. Kraus, Minister of Health, Belgrade.

Three Homes have been established for 120 patients on the outskirts of Belgrade, and a further four Homes are at Pristina, Pec, Travnik and Kragjevac.

Home for the Sick and Disabled in Greece.

Chairman: Mr. Theologos. Institute for Research and Development of Vocational Rehabilitation of Disabled, Athens. One Home has been established near Athens.

2 The Cheshire Foundation Homes for the Sick

Registered in accordance with the Charities Act 1960

Caring for the incurable and homeless sick (mostly in the younger age-group), they are autonomously run by local committees within the general aims and principles of the Foundation. In each country there is a central trust which owns all the properties, presides over the Homes, and is the source of the committees' authority. Average number of patients when Home complete: thirty.

United Kingdom

Patrons: Dr. G. C. Cheshire, F.B.A. D.C.L.,
The Rt. Hon. The Lord Denning, P.C.

Chairman: The Hon. Mr. Justice Edmund Davies, LL.D.

Trustees: Dr. Margaret Agerholm, M.A., B.M., B.CH.(Oxon.),/Group Capt. G. L. Cheshire, V.C., D.S.O., D.F.C./Mrs. Sue Ryder Cheshire, O.B.E./Mrs. M. M. Clark, J.P./R. G. Emmett, Esq./The Earl Ferrers/His Honour Judge Rowe Harding./J. H. Inskip, Esq./F. J. Laycock, Esq., M.B., B.CH., D.P.H./The Lady St. Levan, J.P./H. E. Marking, Esq., M.C./Miss C. E. Morris, M.B.E./B. Richards, Esq./Peter Rowntree, Esq./W. W. Russell, Esq. (Vice-

Chairman),/The Lord Sinclair, M.V.O. (Managing Trustee).

Secretary: Miss E. Mayes

Hon. Medical Adviser: Dr. Basil Kiernander, M.R.C.P.

Hon. Treasurers: J. R. Handscomb, Esq., R. G. Emmett, Esq.

Enquiries to: 7 Market Mews, London, W.1 (GROsvenor 2665)

U.K. Cheshire Homes Directory

		Tel. Nos.	
		Office	Residents
Alne Hall , Alne, York	Tollerton	295	
Amphill Park House , Amphill, Beds.	Amphill	3247	3173
Athol House , 138 College Road, London, S.E.19	Gipsy Hill	3740	6770
*Beechwood , Huddersfield, Yorks.			
Cann House , Tamerton Foliot, Plymouth, Devon	Plymouth	71742	72645
Carnsalloch House , Kirkmahoe, Dumfries	Dumfries	4924	2742
*Chiltern Cheshire Home , Powell St. Marys, North Park, Gerrards Cross, Bucks.			
*Colwyn Bay , Denbighshire			
Coomb , Llanstephan, Carmarthenshire	Llanstephan	292	310
Cotswold Cheshire Home , Overton Road, Cheltenham, Glos.	Cheltenham	52569	
Danybryn , Radyr, Glamorgan	Radyr	237	335
Dolywern , Pontfadog, Wrexham, Denbighshire	Glynceirlog	303	
Greathouse , Kington Langley, Chippenham, Wiltshire	Kington Langley	235	327
Greenacres , 39 Vesey Road, Sutton Coldfield, Warwicks	Sutton	7753	7960
Greenhill House , Timsbury, near Bath, Somerset	Timsbury	533	
The Grove , East Carleton, Norfolk, Nor. 94W	Mulbarton	279	
Heatherley , Effingham Lane, Copthorne, Crawley, Sussex	Copthorne	2670	2735
*Hertfordshire Cheshire Home ,			
The Hill , Sandbach, Cheshire	Sandbach	566	508
Holme Lodge , Julian Road, West Bridgford, Nottingham	Nottingham	89002	
Honresfeld , Blackstone Edge Road, Littleborough, Lancs.	Littleborough	88627	880651
Hovenden House , Fleet, Spalding, Lincolnshire	Holbeach	3037	
Kenmore , Whitcliffe Road, Cleckheaton, Yorkshire	Cleckheaton	2904	2724
Lake District Cheshire Home , Holehird, Windermere, Westmorland	Windermere	2500	387
Le Court , Liss, Hampshire	Blackmoor	364	229
Llanhennock Cheshire Home , Caerleon, Mon.	Caerleon	545	
Marske Hall , near Redcar, Yorkshire	Redcar	2672	
*Matfen Hall , Matfen, Northumberland	Stamfordham	212	
Mayfield House , East Trinity Road, Edinburgh 5	Granton	2037	4157
Mote House , Mote Park, Maidstone, Kent	Maidstone	37911	37317
*Oxford Cheshire Home			

U.K. Cheshire Homes Directory (continued)

		Tel. Nos.	
		Office	Residents
St. Anthony's , West Midland Cheshire Home, Stourbridge Road, Wolverhampton, Staffs.	Wombourn	3056	2060
St. Bridget's , The Street, East Preston, West Sussex	Rustington	3988	
St. Cecilia's , Sundridge Avenue, Bromley, Kent	Ravensbourne	8377	7179
St. Teresa's , Long Rock, Penzance, Cornwall	Marazion	336	365
Seven Rivers , Great Bromley, Colchester, Essex	Ardleigh	345	463
*Sheffield			
Spofforth Hall , near Harrogate, Yorkshire	Spofforth	284	287
*Springwood House Cheshire Home , Liverpool, 19			
Staunton Harold , Ashby-de-la-Zouch, Leicestershire	Melbourne	71	387
Stonecroft House , Barnetby, near Brigg, Lincolnshire	Kirmington	244	
White Windows , Sowerby Bridge, Yorkshire	Halifax	81981	82173
<i>Mental Rehabilitation Hostels</i>			
Miraflores , 154 Worple Road, Wimbledon, S.W.20	Wimbledon	5058	
Gaywood , 30 The Downs, Wimbledon, S.W.20	Wimbledon	9493	
Nicholas House , 3 Old Nichol Street, Bethnal Green, E.2.	Shoreditch	5165	9298
<i>Homes for Mentally Handicapped Children</i>			
Hawthorn Lodge , Hawthorn Road, Dorchester, Dorset	Dorchester	1403	
The Green , Christleton, near Chester	Chester	35503	

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CM

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C

WEST INDIES

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Mr. P. C. Richards of West Worthing has sent us the photo below as an entry to our 1966 Photo Contest, the theme of which is 'A suitable Cover Picture for the Smile'. The photo of Anne and Bertie was taken by Ralph Conde of St. Bridget's. Our correspondent says, 'Surely this is a grand example of a nice big Cheshire Smile. Anne seems to be warning him off again!'



Have You Sent in Your Entry for the Photo Contest ?