

**CESHIRE**

# **SMILE**

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

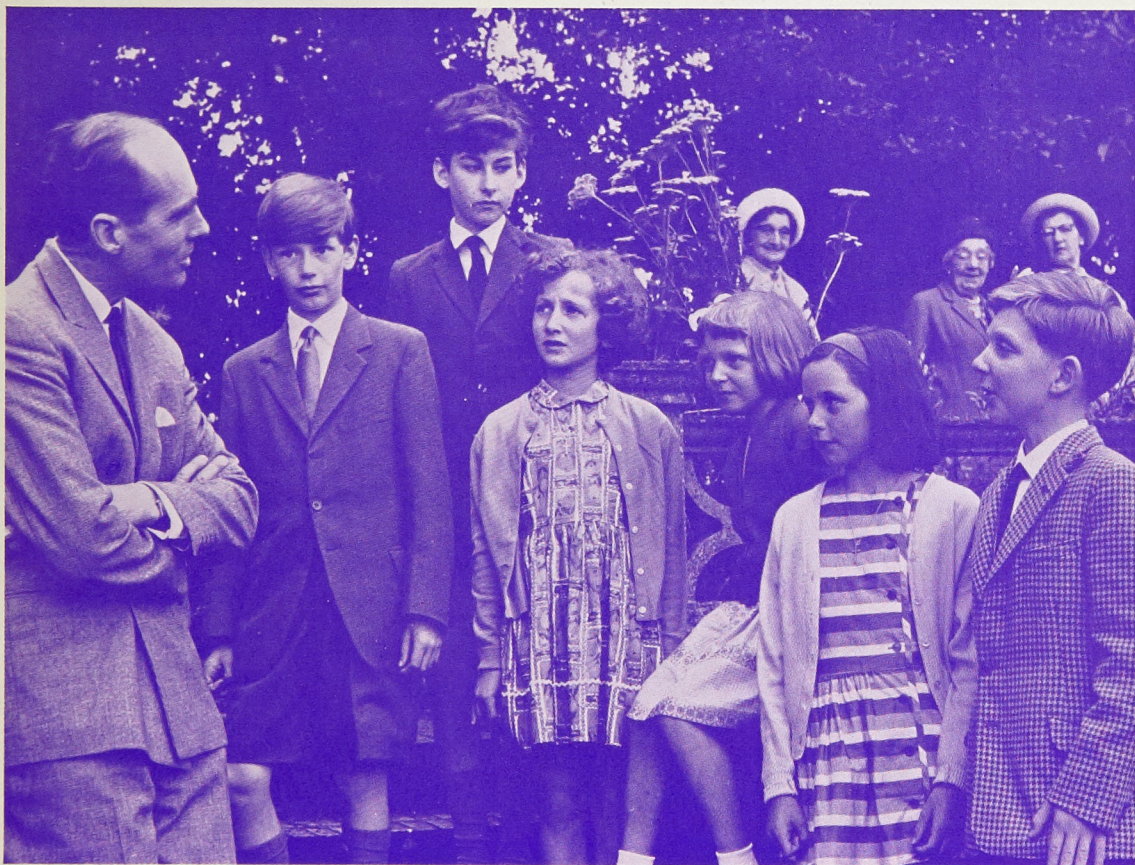


### **G. C. at the Grove**

*Group Captain Cheshire officially opened the single-storey extension (seen right) at The Grove, East Carleton, Norwich, in August last year.*

*Six members of the Seven Society, from Watton, Norfolk, explain to the Group Captain how they have managed to raise over £10 for the Home, mostly by jumble sales and carol singing.*

*Photos : Eastern Daily Press*



# CHESHIRE SMILE

The Quarterly Magazine of the Cheshire Homes

Vol. 12 No. 1 Spring 1966 one shilling and sixpence

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Subscription rate — 7s 6d a year post free

No receipts for subscriptions will be sent unless specially requested

*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 June 1966 number should be received by the Regional Editors not later than 5th April. Regional Bulletins, letters to the Editor, etc., must be received here at Le Court by 19th April. 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.

## Drama of Hands and Seagrass

We think the picture on our cover, showing a Cheshire Home resident (Charlie Levenson of Le Court) making a seagrass basket, gives a very real impression of the struggle and determination needed by those with disabled hands to do this sort of work.

Photo: Crispin Boyle

By an oversight, we forgot to mention that the arresting close-up of crochet work inside our last front cover was also taken by Crispin Boyle.

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# Trustees Report

The following report is attached to the Consolidated Accounts and Balance Sheet, just published, for the twelve months ended 30th September 1964.

The Trustees are pleased to report that the year ended 30th September 1964 showed further expansion in the Foundation's work for the chronic sick. By the end of 1964 the Foundation in the U.K. had 970 residents in the Homes. Further Homes have been opened in various countries overseas.

From the financial standpoint the accounts show a remarkable and most gratifying recovery from the slight setback experienced in 1963, the amount of £262,051 received from subscriptions, donations and legacies being the highest in the history of the Foundation.

The year was also notable for the wonderful response received to the Television Appeal made by Group Captain Cheshire. Over twenty thousand letters were received and contributions reached the magnificent sum of £53,493. It is evident that the Foundation's work still has the support of the public and that contributions made to individual Homes did not suffer as a result of the Television Appeal.

While costs have inevitably increased in nearly every direction, it has still been possible to keep the average weekly maintenance cost within about 10 guineas a week.

The progress made by the Foundation could not have been achieved without the unselfish and wholehearted devotion of Honorary Officers, Members of the Committees, voluntary helpers and staff both in the Homes and Central Administration, and the Trustees take this opportunity of thanking all who have worked so hard in the cause we all have at heart.

Notwithstanding all the efforts made to procure more Homes, the Foundation is still unable to meet all the demands made on it by severely handicapped people. In an endeavour to meet this situation the

Trustees have plans for opening five further Homes.

In addition, a scheme is taking shape, in conjunction with the Greater London Council, for Flats for the disabled with a Nursing Wing attached.

Arrangements are also in view to facilitate the training of men and women capable of helping to overcome the shortage of nursing staff experienced by many Homes.

Dr. G. C. Cheshire relinquished the Chairmanship at the end of May 1964, and Sir Edmund Davies was elected the new Chairman.

Llanhennock, Mon	14	14	28
Marske Hall, Yorks	13	15	28
Mayfield, Edinburgh	14	8	22
Mote House, Kent	16	19	35
St. Anthony's, Staffs	19	11	30
St. Bridget's, West Sussex	16	13	29
St. Cecilia's, Kent	16	16	32
St. Teresa's, Cornwall	12	16	28
Seven Rivers, Essex	12	16	28
Spofforth Hall, Yorks	10	9	19
Staunton Harold, Leics	23	18	41
Stonecroft House, Lincs	11	10	21
Warwickshire Home	4	11	15
White Windows, Yorks	20	12	32

503 465 968

## Residents in the Cheshire Homes as at 31st December 1965

	M	W	T
Alne Hall, York	20	7	27
Amphill Park, Beds	22	13	35
Athol House, London	9	11	20
Cann House, Devon	15	14	29
Carnsalloch, Dumfries	10	17	27
Coomb, Carmarthen	20	18	38
Cotswold Home, Glos	10	13	23
Danybryn, Glamorgan	13	15	28
Dolywern, Denbighshire	18	17	35
Greathouse, Wiltshire	14	18	32
Greenhill House, Somerset	9	12	21
The Grove, Norfolk	14	13	27
Heatherley, Sussex	17	20	37
The Hill, Cheshire	16	12	28
Holme Lodge, Notts	14	13	27
Honresfeld, Lancs	16	8	24
Hovenden House, Lincs	15	14	29
Kenmore, Yorks	17	10	27
Lake District Home	11	16	27
Le Court, Hampshire	23	16	39

## Mental Rehabilitation Hostels

Miraflores, Wimbledon	8	6	14
Gaywood, Wimbledon	9	9	18
Nicholas House, London E.2	15	5	20

## Homes for Mentally Handicapped Children

Hawthorn Lodge, Dorset			25
The Green, Cheshire			14

At the Annual General Meeting of the Trustees, Cheshire Foundation Homes, on 27th November, a little presentation ceremony took place in honour of Dr. G. C. Cheshire, the Group Captain's father. Dr. Cheshire had been invited to accept a personal gift from the Trustees to mark their deep appreciation of him as a Founder and later as Chairman of the Foundation. It took the form of three books, handsomely bound and with a suitable inscription inside – the books being *Zuleika Dobson*, *Seven Men*, and *The Incomparable Max*. Mr. John Handscorn, Joint Hon. Treasurer, and Dr. Basil Kiernander, Hon. Medical Adviser, of the Foundation, were also associated with the gift.

In last autumn's issue of the *Smile*, there appeared the outline scheme for the General Service Corps, which is now passing through its embryo stage. We are now very glad to report that Miss Hilda G. Moore, a member of the Management Committee, Greenhill House (the Somerset Home), and a Sister Tutor, has accepted the post of Administrator-Tutor for the Corps. She took up her appointment on 10th January, and, until the beginning of February, will be travelling round Homes in the South of England, making personal contact with residents, staff, and Committees.

Early in February, the first three trainees for the Corps will arrive from Ireland where, for the past eight months, they have been training at Ardeen. They will be joined by other trainees, recruited in the United Kingdom, and will continue their tuition under Miss Moore's supervision.

Later in the year, it is hoped that Miss Moore and the trainees will be able to move into new accommodation which is being built for the Corps at Le Court.

While on the subject of the General Service Corps, we had the pleasure of a visit from Miss Margaret Byrne, who has been engaged as Secretary of the Cheshire Foundation in Ireland, as well as recruiting trainees over there for the Corps.

In recent months, we have seen further expansion in the work of the Foundation. In the Huyton district of Liverpool, thanks to the efforts of Rotary Clubs in the area, the Foundation has acquired Springwood

# People & Places

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

House on lease from the Liverpool Corporation. This will become the South West Lancashire Home. Group Captain Cheshire went up there in October to meet the Committee, and addressed an interested and enthusiastic audience.

Mavis van de Geyn, who is now working in Liverpool and taking a keen interest in the new Home there, recently paid a visit to Market Mews. Since she used to work at Staunton Harold in the early days of that Home, the committee of the Liverpool project should benefit from her experience.

A search for a Home in the North-East has been going on for ten years. At long last, after twenty-two houses in the district had been looked at by Squadron Leader James Rush, A.F.C., came the chance of Matfen Hall. It is fourteen miles north-west of Newcastle, and in the heart of some of the loveliest countryside in the area. It is the family home of Sir Douglas Blackett, Bart., who has leased the house to the Foundation for a period of thirty years, for a nominal rent. Squadron Leader Rush is the Chairman of Matfen Hall's Management Committee, and it is hoped to admit the first residents in July this year. (See the article on Matfen Hall elsewhere in this issue).

Coming south again. I must mention another project, this time instigated by Mr. T. A. Taylor, the Foundation's indefatigable Honorary Surveyor, who for so long has travelled the length and breadth of the country, viewing properties, and helping and guiding Homes through their early stages. On this occasion, he has been instrumental in forming a strong Steering Committee in his home town, Oxford, to work for an Oxfordshire Cheshire Home. The Chairman of the Steering Committee is Mr. Jeffrey Luck, Chief Administrative Officer of the Oxford Regional Hospital Board. A first meeting took place, early in December, at the house of the Vice-Chancellor of the University, by kind invitation of Lady Wheare, the Vice-Chancellor's wife. Among those who attended the meeting were members of Rotary, the Round Table, and the 41 Club.

It was a great pleasure to see Margot and

Jim Gibb, who were in England on a month's leave from the beginning of December. Margot made contact with as many of her friends in the Foundation as possible. In Durban, she works full time for the Mental Health Association, but manages to devote plenty of time to the work of the Cheshire Homes in South Africa.

To try and add a little to the funds for the Overseas Homes, a Bazaar, organised by Mrs. Thornton Norris and the ladies of the Zonta Club of London, was held in Hampstead early in October. This was opened by Jack de Manio, a well-known voice on the radio in the early hours of the morning. Many of the stalls were organised and manned by helpers from Market Mews, among them being Mrs. Barker, Mrs. Scott-Hill, Mrs. Young, who ran a very successful tombola, Mrs. Crosthwaite, who provided a great deal of the supper, while Teddy Heseltine and Lord Sinclair dispensed alcohol to thirsty customers from behind the bar. Our thanks to Mrs. Thornton Norris, who has been generous to the Overseas Homes on a previous occasion, and to all who helped to make the Bazaar a success.

Incidentally, this year for the first time, the Foundation joined with Sue Ryder's Forgotten Allies and Mother Teresa's Organisation in a Christmas Card venture. Two adjoining empty shops belonging to the Savoy Hotel Group, and due for demolition, were found at the corner of Knightsbridge and Wilton Place in London. Thanks to the kindness of the Chairman and Director of the Savoy Group, we were allowed to take the shops over in October, rent free. Having been empty for two years, the interior of both premises was indescribable – but, where there's a will there's a way. Thanks largely to the noble help given by the boys of St. John's Approved School, Peterborough, and other voluntary helpers, the shop was opened in good time to catch Christmas shoppers. From all accounts, sales were good. The profit made on the Foundation cards will go to the Overseas Homes.

On 4th January, there was an enjoyable get-together at Market Mews of several

Trustees, voluntary helpers, overseas visitors and staff. It was a great honour to have present the Chairman of the Foundation, Sir Edmund Davies, as well as the G.C. and Sue Ryder, Mr. and Mrs. Wilfrid Russell, Miss Cherry Morris, Mr. Barry Richards, Mr. Emmett, and Mr. Marking, all of whom had found time to come along and meet many of the voluntary helpers who do so much at Market Mews throughout the year. It was most fortunate that Denise Tabernacle, Matron of the Home in Addis Ababa, Ethiopia, was in London at the time and able to come along. She wore an attractive Ethiopian costume for the occasion. It was also a great pleasure to have Mr. and Mrs. Simpson, from Mauritius, present; Mrs. Simpson is on the Committee of the Home at Tamarin. The occasion was also a celebration for Margot and Jim Gibb, who, alas, were at the end of their leave in England, but it did give many of their friends an opportunity to see them.

Everyone knows that Le Court was the first Cheshire Home, but there are very few disabled people left at the Home who were there in the early days. For those who worked at Le Court then, there remains a large fund of shared memories that seem to call for an occasional get-together. A group of friends, who all worked at the Home at or near the beginning, had often talked of meeting over an informal meal, and the event finally came to pass last October.

Dorothy Bourdillon, who for 14 years regularly visited Le Court as the voluntary physiotherapist besides working there in a variety of ways, invited a group to lunch at her home at Liphook in Hampshire. There was Fred Brooker (who is now Southern Area Secretary of Toc H), and Cyril Haynes; these two were, with Dorothy on the very early Management Committee. Pat Halahan, who was also on that early Committee, had been invited but was unfortunately unable to go; she is, by the way, still on the Le Court Management Committee. Mrs. Brooker and Mrs. Haynes were at the lunch; also Frances Jeram, Le Court's first Warden; and Ron Carpenter; and, coming in for tea, Charles and Marion Thorlby (the latter now Secretary of Le Court).

All the foregoing – most of whom in-

centally belong to Toc H – put in many hours at Le Court in every sort and kind of job. 'How we all talked', reports Dorothy, 'How many old names came back to memory!' She adds, 'The crowning moment came when the phone rang, and there was G.C., to have a word with each of us, bless him!'

During the afternoon, Hampden Inskip, the present Chairman of the Le Court Management Committee, came in for a drink, and to meet the pioneers who have memories of an experience they can never forget, and whose hearts go out to G.C., and all the old friends, for always.

Madame Muyal, Secretary of the Tangier Home, has been in this country for some months, perfecting her English. She paid many visits to our Overseas Office (5 Market Mews), and was extremely helpful. Whilst over here, she was able (with the assistance of Mrs. Barker) to place an order for badly needed leg splints for the children at the Home. This was made possible through the generosity of Mr. Charles Fenton, who has already done much for the Tangier Home.

The North Front Rediffusion Studios in Gibraltar have for many years raised money for charity at Christmas by selling air-time to their listeners. They decided that the money collected at Christmas 1965 should go to our Tangier Home. Setting a target of £110, which was £4 higher than last year's total they began their marathon broadcast at 3 p.m. on Christmas Eve, and for the next 44 hours the airmen, airwomen and families of North Front kept the staff busy with record requests. The money they donated rolled in steadily, and eventually a cheque for £162 was sent to the Home across the water.

Miss Muriel Reeve is the new Matron in Tangier, replacing Miss June Hollyer, who is now in England.

Another recent visitor to Market Mews was Miss Peggy Hayman, Secretary of the Mombasa Home. She brought messages from May Cutler, who has been in nursing charge of the Home. They now have ten patients, but no permanent staff.

The Royal Navy have been very helpful on behalf of the Home, organising a barbe-

cue and other fund-raising activities, as also have the Lions Club. The Home now has a Social and Executive Committee, who are aiming to have a function every two months to raise money.

Flying Officer Gerald Bunn called in at Market Mews whilst on leave. He is

stationed in Aden with H.M. Armed Forces, and with a party of twenty men visit Addis Ababa every two or three months to work on the new Home there. They have done magnificent work, and, when the Home is completed, it will accommodate thirty children. A Land-Rover has also been given by the R.A.F. to the Home.

## Polish Award for Miss Sue Ryder

The Council of State of the Polish People's Republic has awarded to Miss Sue Ryder, O.B.E., the Order of Polonia Restituta Officer's Cross.

This Polish distinction has been awarded to Miss Sue Ryder, Chairman of the Forgotten Allies Trust, and wife of Group Captain Cheshire, in recognition of her help for the survivors of the Nazi concentration camps.

His Excellency, the Polish Ambassador, Mr. Jerzy Morawski, presented the order to Miss Ryder on November 26th at a ceremony in the Polish Embassy in London. In a short speech he said that the distinction had been awarded to Miss Ryder as an expression of Poland's very great appreciation of what she had done and was doing to help the sick and the war disabled, particularly the survivors of Nazi concentration camps.

'Our people and Government have been active in alleviating human sufferings, but there still remains a lot to be done', he said. 'Your activities, Miss Ryder, are the best proof of that and we are most grateful to you and all men and women supporting you in helping, as you say, the forgotten allies.'

'Let us hope that in the task of preventing another holocaust the Poles and the British will always be allies. There is a Polish proverb of which the English equivalent is: 'A friend in need is a friend indeed'; may I be allowed to call you a friend of ours, and present this order to you as a token not only of gratitude but also of friendship.'

Afterwards, His Excellency entertained

Miss Ryder and other guests, among whom were Sir Eric Berthoud, former British Ambassador to Poland; Mr. Hugh Delargy, M.P., Mr. G. B. Drayson, M.P., and Mr. R. Freeson, M.P.; Mr. H. F. T. Smith, Director of the Northern Department; Mr. Burden, of the Protocol Department; and Lord Nicholas Gordon Lennox of the Polish Desk, Northern Department, of the Foreign Office.

*At the Polish Embassy, Miss Sue Ryder with her children, Elizabeth and Jeremy. Next to her (extreme left of photo) is the Polish Ambassador, Mr. Morawski. Mrs. Morawski is on the right, and Mr. Wisniewski, Head of Chancellery at the Embassy stands behind Jeremy. Photo: Erica*



# IN MEMORIAM

## **Sir Salako Benka-Coker**

Sir Salako Ambrosius Benka-Coker, Chief Justice of Sierra Leone (the first Sierra Leonian to be so appointed), and Chairman of the Cheshire Foundation Trust in Sierra Leone, died on 7th December, aged 65.

Sir Salako was educated at the Sierra Leone Grammar School, and Fourah Bay College. He studied Law in England, and was called to the Bar in 1926. For nine years he had a private practice in Bathurst, Gambia, and returned to Sierra Leone in 1935.

He was appointed Crown Counsel in 1943, and became Chief Justice in 1960. The O.B.E. was awarded him in 1951, and he was knighted ten years later.

From the very first, he was extremely interested in the Cheshire Homes of his country. Responsible for the local Trust coming into being, he became its first Chairman, and remained so until his death.

He always took a personal interest in the individual children, and even during his last days in hospital, he was thinking about one little girl's welfare.

Sir Salako made several visits to England, and spent some time at Market Mews.

## **Laurence Donnelly**

Last October, we were shattered to hear of the sudden death in Delhi of Laurence Donnelly, who had been closely involved with the work of the Cheshire Foundation in India since the early days.

It was in 1956 that Group Captain Cheshire first met Larry Donnelly in Calcutta. The latter, who was a leading figure in Babcock & Wilcox, invited the G.C. to stay in his lovely flat. The Homes in India had hitherto worked virtually in isolation; co-ordination was no mean task in a country so large, and with such shortage of central resources. But Donnelly helped to

start, and took the major share in moulding the Indian Trust. He became the first Managing Trustee in India. Mrs. Donnelly also helped the Foundation in many unobtrusive ways. G.C.'s Mother and Father stayed with them when they toured India, visiting all the Homes, in 1958.

Having frequent occasion to travel to Jamshedpur where his firm had a major contract in the vast steel building programme, Donnelly introduced the Group Captain to the town. The Rustomji J. Patel Cheshire Home for Children at Jamshedpur was inaugurated as a direct result of this visit; the G.C. personally received the gift of 30 acres of land on which the Home there rests.

Larry died on October 11th, after a very severe hemorrhage. He was only 50, but no doubt his hard work and constant energy contributed to his premature death. His wife was with him at the end, but his three children were back in England.

Group Captain Cheshire writes: 'It is a sad and grievous blow, and I shall miss him most especially. We mourn very deeply with his wife and family'. On a personal note, readers may be interested to know that Larry was Godfather to the G.C.'s daughter, Elizabeth.

## **Richard Dimpleby**

All our readers will know by now that Richard Dimpleby died on 22nd December. Not so many will have heard how closely he had been involved with the Cheshire Foundation, and especially Le Court, where his wife, Dilys, has helped on the nursing side one day a week for the past four years.

Richard's death was felt at Le Court as a personal loss, and it was a striking manifestation of this to sense how the grief of his family was shared at the Home.

Group Captain Cheshire and his wife, Sue Ryder, along with a party from Le

Court, attended the Memorial Service for Richard in Westminster Abbey on 4th January – a Service that must have seemed to many viewers on TV one of those moving national occasions to which only Richard himself could do justice.

We hear that many viewers on TV noticed the Le Court group in the Abbey on their screens.

We have received the following note from our London H.Q.: 'The Trustees of the Foundation would like to take this opportunity of expressing their indebtedness to the late Mr. Richard Dimpleby for his interest in our work, and for the generous support he gave to it. Many people connected with the Homes will undoubtedly have already shown their appreciation by sending a personal donation to the Richard Dimpleby Memorial Fund. If there are others who have not done so, but would like to, they are invited to join with the Trustees in sending their donation to The Secretary, 7 Market Mews, London W.1.'



# Settling at Matfen

I was privileged whilst on holiday in my native Northumberland to be shown over Matfen Hall, which, some time in the latter half of next year, will become Northumberland's first Cheshire Home.

Group Captain Cheshire had told me before I went up there that Matfen Hall had finally been chosen. So, as I was staying less than ten miles away, I decided to look it over, and see what sort of a Home it would be possible to make of it. The village of Matfen I knew fairly well, but I had never been close to the Hall.

I contacted Squadron Leader Rush, the Chairman of the Management Committee, and he was good enough to spare me some of his precious time to show me around.

Standing right in the middle of the village, the Hall is a large country mansion, about 150 years old, but in wonderful condition.

On entering, you pass through a comparatively small entrance hall into another of magnificent proportions. There is something rather cathedral-like about this main hall. From its stone-flagged floor, the carved stone pillars and walls reach up to a beautiful ceiling. Nearly all the rooms on the ground floor lead off the main hall, and are on one level. The corridor of the first floor winds around a square balcony overlooking the hall. From this balcony, the bedrooms lead off, and overlook a panoramic view of some of the best Northumberland scenery.

Explaining the plans to convert the Hall into a Cheshire Home, the Squadron Leader explained that at first they would concentrate on the ground floor. Two of the large rooms would be made into temporary bedrooms. An entirely new kitchen is to be built between the residents and the staff dining rooms. And a complete 'ablutions area' (bathrooms, toilets and washbasins) is to be sited at the rear of the house. Once these alterations are completed – it is estimated that they will take

about a year from the time the Hall is taken over this October – they will admit their first residents.

Depending on how quickly the money comes in, they will put in a lift, so opening up the first floor for residents' bedrooms, and leaving the entire ground floor for daytime use. There is ample room on the second floor for staff quarters.

The grounds, too, are well suited for wheelchairs. And for those of a sporting nature, I noticed that the village football pitch is quite near, and one could watch the games from the library window.

It seems to me that, if the first residents and staff play their cards well, they would very quickly become an acknowledged part of the village community. The Hall is right in the village, and within easy pushing distance of the Methodist and Anglican churches, to say nothing of the 'Black Bull' (which, I am assured by a friend who is an expert on these matters, has no steps and is quite accessible for a wheel-chair user).

I must say I was very impressed by everything I saw and was told about this new venture. I feel that it is more than possible that, within a few years, Matfen Hall could become one of the showplaces of the Cheshire organisation in this country.

## **Squadron Leader James Rush, A.F.C., writes:**

During the Battle of Britain, as a flying instructor, I met a young man of serious demeanour but with an immense sense of humour and fun. This was Leonard Cheshire. Some years later, I was to meet him again when he was famous, and as befitting a junior officer addressing a very senior one, I addressed him as 'Sir'. He replied very quietly, 'Come off it, Jimmy. It's not so long ago that I was addressing you as "Sir".' From that moment we became friends. A few years ago, he came up north to spend a few days with me, and I

found myself more and more under his spell. There was such an intensity of spirit behind his efforts, and he was obviously suffering from years of illness. One felt almost impelled to help him, and so ease some of his immense burden.

'Jimmy', he said, 'you must find a Home for me in Northumberland. There are many Geordies in our Homes in other parts of the country, and they are all longing to come home and be near their own people'. I promised him I would do all I could. So began our search. Amongst the famous houses inspected were Chillingham Castle, Brancepeth Castle, and The Hall, Alnmouth. The twenty-third house we visited was Matfen Hall, situated in one of the most beautiful and typically Northumbrian villages – Matfen. I knew at once that this is where a disabled person could come and say 'This is where I want to stay and live'.

I met the owner, Major Sir Douglas Blackett, and began a long and complicated process of negotiation, which ended in my acceptance, on behalf of the Cheshire Foundation, of a lease of 30 years at the virtual peppercorn rent of 10s. per year.

The estimated cost for the conversion of Matfen Hall to Phase I, which is the occupation of the ground floor, is £25,000.

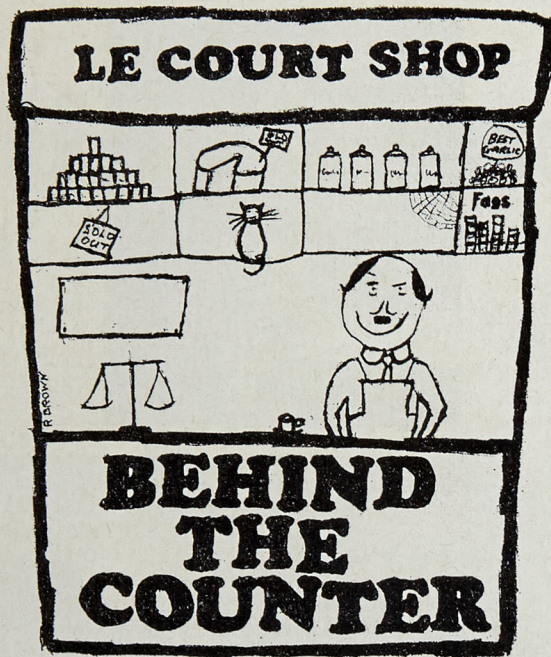
*Tom Gair*

*Right:* Squadron Leader James Rush, A.F.C., in the Grand Hall, at Matfen Hall, Northumberland.



*Below:* View of Matfen Hall.





*365 days a year the Le Court shop is open for half an hour in the morning and half an hour in the evening. It's only a tiny lock-up shop like a large cupboard, but the turnover is more than £2000 a year.*

Years ago, in the old house, Joe Pincombe – now at 77 the second oldest resident – started the shop with his own capital. The Welfare Fund took it over after a while, Lofty Lindsey was shop manager till he died, then Jimmy Jaquest ran it till he left and went to White Windows Cheshire Home in Yorkshire. Next, Maggie (Adams) and Snowy (Harding) ran it alternate years till first Snowy, then Maggie, married and left. Elsie Carter has been shop manager during the four years since then. Harry Grosch has served behind the counter for the past ten years.

In its minuscule space the shop contains stamps, stationery, stockings and biscuits and ball-point pens (with Le Court Cheshire Home in silver letters on the side), chocolates and Cheshire Smiles, nail varnish, cigarettes, soap, birthday and Christmas cards, razor blades and detergent, and clean postcards. Nearly as miscellaneous a stock

as a village store, because of course this list leaves out more than it mentions. Elsie does the ordering from four wholesalers, runs a credit system whereby people can have up to a £1's worth of goods 'on the book', and also acts as collector for the payment of everybody's papers and magazines.

There's no other shop within three quarters of a mile. Imagine the inconvenience if 60 or 70 people had to get every single thing from outside. Elsie and Harry give an invaluable service to the Le Court community, and, what's more, the profits go into the Welfare Fund, and in their turn provide us all with too many things to catalogue.

**Elsie** is one of nine children, three of whom are disabled (her brother Nigger was at Le Court, but married and now has three children of his own; her brother Bob hopes to come here some day). She has Spanish-dark hair and eyes, and a gorgeous smile that switches her face on. She helped at home for as long as she could, and earned some money by knitting, but eventually she became too disabled for her family to

manage. For five years before she came here she was in the limbo of a chronic hospital. Bedtime was at 4.30, and as her bed pointed away from the television set she watched it in a hand-mirror. The days stretched from the past into the future in endless monotony.

Contrast this with her life now. Instead of being stuck in one place for hours, she can move about independently in an electric indoor wheelchair. Her job is responsible, interesting and very useful. She's not limited to three hours occupational therapy a day, but can work as long as she likes at her factory outwork – and she spends most of the money she earns on her twenty nephews and nieces. She's up and dressed at 8.15, and can go to bed when she wants. As well as radio and television there are films here, and she can take her choice of a wide variety of outings. Nobody would pretend that being severely disabled and in a Home is the ideal life, but Elsie really feels that Le Court is the next best thing to being among her own family.

**Harry** and his parents were in business; first, a dairy at Willesden, then another at

Mill Hill; and, after his father died, a confectioner and tobacconist's at Greenford. In 1951 his mother fell ill, and his brother, a doctor, thought that Harry's future should be secured. He came here 'in the April', which makes him third most senior resident. Alice and Joe come before him.

At 66 Harry may be balder and less steady on his legs than he was a few years back, but he's still as busy. He seldom stops. His main jobs are the shop, being verger-sidesman of the Anglican Chapel, and helping Albert. His minor jobs are legion for Harry is a kindly man.

Each year he goes to the Isle of Wight for his holidays, as much to re-live happy memories as for the rest and change. Aunt Nell has died, and so have many other relations and friends. He says he loves going to the Island, but he loves coming back again, because Le Court is his home.  
*Reproduced from the Le Court Newsletter*



## Help Them to Return

### What Future? The Ladyeholme Venture

By Edith Urch (The Ladyeholme Association, London, 6s).

The name 'Ladyeholme' comes from two medieval words - 'Ladye' meaning the Virgin Mary and 'holme' meaning a hillock or island. The association is meant to be a refuge for those in trouble, a place where they can hide until they feel able to face life outside again.

The founder, Miss Urch, trained as a nurse at the London Hospital. She suffered a back injury during the war and some time later left nursing to open a small house in Battersea. She waited for those who needed help to come in, and come they did, in ever-increasing numbers.

There are a number of houses divided into flatlets where people who need help can come. No-one else in the house is told what they have done or why they are there and they are allowed to tell as much or as little as they like. Nor is anyone ever put in

a house with anyone who has a similar history in case they guess too much about each other. The idea is to restore people's independence and self-respect by giving them the where-with-all to start again.

Many are referred to Ladyeholme by social workers, especially probation or child-care officers who remain in contact with them while they are there. Ladyeholme does not provide a casework service as such but a house and a friend. The sort of people who seem to need this sort of help most are families who are homeless or where one or other parent cannot face their responsibilities, prostitutes, unmarried mothers and ex-criminals.

Miss Urch herself comes over in the book as a dramatic, boisterous, absolutely indomitable person with a heart of gold, given to rushing in where an angel would tread more lightly. She has an uncomplicated view of life and society and believes in the simple virtues and the rightness of her own ideas. It is therefore, perhaps

inevitable that there should be a few rather platitudinous passages in the book, but the warmth and generosity with which Miss Urch views her 'clients' makes it in many ways a joy to read.

In her 'letter to the reader' Miss Urch suggests that they may wish to skip the autobiographical chapters at the beginning. I do hope that not too many readers will do this. Miss Urch's story of her childhood travels to Latvia and Moscow, and indeed most of Europe, make fascinating reading.

This book relates the story of a most unusual woman with an absolute belief in the essential goodness of man and the 'rightness' of creation. J. C.

*(Editor—By purchasing a copy of What Future? you will not only enjoy an absorbing story, but make a donation to a venture that badly needs funds, and richly deserves them. If you wish to buy a copy, please write to the Secretary at our Office, 5 Market Mews, London, W.1).*

# Oasis for 200 People

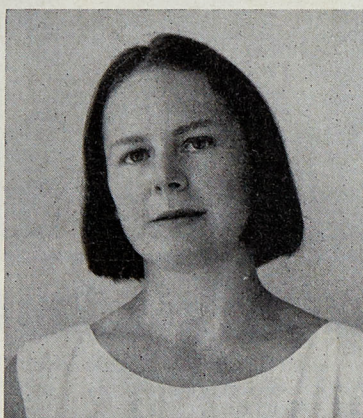
**What is the point of helping so few amongst so many millions? The "point" is very clear when one sees the worthiness of the people being helped at Raphael, the Ryder Cheshire International Settlement at Dehra Dun in northern India. Since its beginning in 1959, Raphael has grown step by step. It has become an oasis for 200 people in varying degrees of destitution. Financial aid has come from England, New Zealand and Australia. Men and women have also come from these countries to help. The three Australasian nurses who are working at Raphael at the moment give us their impressions:**



**Anne Young**

*from Australia, who supervises the Children's Home, writes:*

'At present, I am working in "the Little White House" — a Home for 33 destitute children — normal, healthy, delightful children, but most of their parents are victims of leprosy. Here, they are given a chance in life that would otherwise be impossible for them. Schooling is given by two Indian teachers; their ages range from 2 to 12. On the whole, their demands are very simple, and they are happy. Recently we had a puppet show; I could understand the dialogue; most of the characters seemed to be Rajahs. But one could not wish for a more attentive or expressive audience. Thus, my job of supervising health and hygiene is busy, but very pleasant and varied.'



**Christina Steers**

*also from Australia, looks after the mentally handicapped children, and she has this to say:*

'It is very encouraging to see the children becoming gayer and chubbier as the weeks go by. Sushil, who previously sat vacantly, chewing his clothes, now almost turns somersaults off his charpoy, and likes to splash in the pail of drinking water. His chum, Brijesh, who had distorted his mouth to a fish-shape by constantly chewing his fist, now calls "Auntiji". Santos gallops around on heels and haunches, loving a game of ball, and chuckling seductively as she rolls her great brown eyes. Three-year-old Prem, our baby, mentally and physically handicapped, smiles very sweetly, and seems always to be hugging a great secret. They all have

odd individual characteristics — their subtle charm is very appealing.'

## **Barbara Cameron**

*a New Zealander who works in the leprosy colony, sends these comments:*

'The village where the leprosy patients live is built in two rows of semi-detached villas. Each unit consists of one room for sleeping, and a partly closed-in verandah with a fireplace for cooking. There are two people in each unit, mostly married couples, but in some cases two men or two women share. Their possessions are few — a pot, a couple of metal dishes, a metal bowl, may-be two if they are fortunate, an earthenware water flagon, two mugs and a small assortment of utensils. They sleep on a simple type of bed, wooden frame and woven mattress. Bedclothes are few. They have the minimum of clothing, but sufficient for their needs. The colony tailor replaces garments that wear out.

'Raphael provides them with food rations — rice, sugar, flour, milk, salt, vegetables (potatoes, spinach, etc.), oil, spices, lentils, meat once a week; also Indian cigarettes, or tobacco to smoke on their hookahs, and soap, matches and firewood. In fact, all the necessities for a simple and adequate standard of living. They each have a fowl or two, usually kept in a small coop on their verandah, sometimes with a family of chicks. They usually sell the eggs for a little pocket money. Each person is given two sets of clothing, one set being from material woven in the colony, and the other from material purchased in the local bazaar. There is a shoemaker in the colony who makes footwear for them all. They also have a barber who keeps them all well trimmed.

'All these leprosy patients who work in the community receive a small wage. Many are not able to attend to their own needs as the disease has left them badly maimed. Some have no toes or fingers left, while others are partially or totally blind. These are usually assisted by others who are not so badly maimed.'

# Indications for Residential Care

**By Miss M. Richards, Senior  
Family Caseworker, Spastics  
Society**

**Reproduced from *Spastics News*  
by kind permission of the Editor.**

*We think this article highlights several  
problems with which we are faced in the  
Cheshire Foundation.*

Five years ago the Society was responsible for three residential centres – Daresbury, Coombe Farm and Prested Hall. Ponds was also established but was the responsibility of the British Council for the Welfare of Spastics.

Since then, Ponds and Daresbury have expanded to take twice the number of residents. Jacques Hall, Buxton, Kyre Park and Wakes Hall have opened within the last 18 months. We have three small hostels in operation, and within the coming year we hope to open six more hostels in Norwich, Halifax, Swansea, Penarth and Essex. Within this year too we shall have an Agricultural Work Centre, and a new residential centre in Cornwall. As well as all this at least three Local Groups have opened or are planning to open their own residential centres. Four were established in 1961. There will be twenty by 1966. And always there is the pressure to provide more and more places, and to take more and more spastics into our care.

Let's look at this situation from three points of view. First from the Society's angle; secondly from the point of view of those particular families and spastics who are seeking the assurance of a residential

placement, and thirdly from the point of view of local groups who are perhaps the people most anxious and concerned because they are in the front line, as it were. For them the worry of what is going to happen to the young people they've known as the children of their own friends is of the utmost importance, and is felt as a personal responsibility.

First then the point of view of those of us who are trying to plan ahead as well as to deal with the present situation. Perhaps I had better tell you what sort of pressures we are facing.

At the moment there are about 500 people who have asked for residential care, who have been seen by either our Assessment Panel or on an Assessment Course and who have been recommended as eligible and needing some kind of provision which, for one reason or another, involves leaving home. This doesn't take into account all the parents with grown-up children of severely retarded intelligence, and by that I mean the group of spastics who have not been able to have schooling because of their very great learning difficulties, and for whom provision is made – sometimes very well indeed, and other times not so well – by the local Medical Officer of Health. So far the Society has not been able to provide residential care for this group at all, but has taken action to provide money for research into the causes and problems of severe mental retardation, and you may know of the enormous strides forward taken by people like Professors Tizard and Clarke

and what they have shown to be possible in the training of people with a severe degree of mental subnormality. I know this must be poor comfort to those parents whose children are grown up and who perhaps feel they are getting very little help from the Society. It is something we are all very aware of and we are looking into the size of the problem to see how we can best help.

But for the moment, besides this group, there are 500 people who are waiting for a place at one of our residential centres. This does not include the people waiting for training or for the new Birmingham Sheltered Workshop, of whom there are another 160. Of the 500 I am speaking about at least 400 will always need to be looked after, that is, will not be able to manage alone. About half of them are chairbound and need a lot of personal care. In addition to this 500, about another 100 each year are being recommended by our Assessment Panel as eligible for one of our centres, and another 150 or so of those who come on our Further Education and Assessment Courses are felt to need Work Centre facilities and, where no such facilities are available locally, are kept in mind for the residential work centres we hope to open in the future. That's 500 already waiting and at least 200 a year coming onto our lists as being able to benefit from a residential placement.

The Society cannot hope to meet this demand. And the reasons are not only financial but have to do with the fact that

these are 500 individuals we are speaking about and not simply 500 units which can be dealt with by efficient administration. You can't look at the waiting list and say, right, ten centres for 50 each will dispose of that lot and then we can start thinking about the 200 annual newcomers. Live people first of all do not naturally take to being lumped together; secondly, even if one does try to achieve some satisfactory grouping, people do not necessarily stay fixed just by arranging things for them. If you take 50 people into your care, you involve yourself willy nilly with the lives of 50 people who not only have never been accustomed to life in a community and have to adjust to this, but also have ideas and needs each quite individual and separate from the other 49 people. Your responsibility does not just finish when you have provided accommodation, work facilities and physical care but you become concerned very closely with the efforts and needs of each of these 50 people to retain and express their individuality. Or at least you do if you believe that people are unique and separate and that this is not only one of their most important and priceless possessions, but also one of the most vulnerable to outside influence. Recognition of the need to preserve individuality is what makes us react with such aversion to the old type of institutional care, the huge orphanages where the children were dressed all alike and had to conform to rules based on the smooth functioning of the establishment, the great impersonal wards of mental deficiency hospitals where the babies were, and sometimes still are, potted in rows, every hour on the hour; the old type homes for old people where the residents sat about waiting to die because they had lost everything that reassured them of their own individuality and value. Establishments like this are not too difficult to maintain. When you can think of people as units, you can plan much more efficiently and easily — this many meals to provide that many beds and so on. It is when you let people be individuals and recognise their separate and changing needs that you run into problems of people who, having been what you think of as satisfactorily catered for, do not stay that way, but grow and change and have different ambitions which seek fulfilment just the same as any other

individual who is living elsewhere. The one big difference between those who are 'in care' like orphans, and aged or infirm, and those who are not, is that the first group are in a very vulnerable position indeed with regard to preserving their individuality, and it is our responsibility to see that it is preserved. This is being increasingly recognised in all spheres of work and many local authorities are making excellent provisions for those groups of people who cannot independently look after their own affairs. But to plan for individuals takes time, thought, money and personnel, and I shall be coming back later to how I think we can best use the resources we have to cope with the very great number of people seeking our help.

Now to the question of residential care as it is seen by the young spastic adults seeking places at one of our centres, and by their families. It certainly is not easy to generalise, because these are 500 who are just about as diverse as any other 500 people who might be applying for certain living accommodation. To try and summarise something that is held in common by all of them is not easy. But one thing does often stand out. Among those who are able to manage any degree of independence, whether physical or intellectual, there is often a very strong reaction against the idea of being or going into a 'Home' to be 'looked after'. And yet there is very great enthusiasm to come to a hostel with work centre facilities, even though the type of work available might be identical in both places and even though what the candidate may be able to give in terms of practical contribution may be very limited. I think some of the reason for this lies in the difference of emphasis — 'residential care' somehow implies the end of the road, while the work centre and hostel suggests opportunities for individual development, a chance really to be someone who contributes and not simply someone who is looked after, and above all the chance of becoming more independent and perhaps moving on sometime. Now this is often in direct contrast to the emphasis which parents put on residential care. Above all, they want security for their child. They want him to develop too, but if they know he is likely to need 'looking after', this is what they want to assure for him when

they are no longer able to do this themselves. So the feelings of the young people coming into care are concerned with independence; fears of how restricted they will be, ambitions to lead as full a life as possible, and anxieties when there is a conflict between reality and ideal, and when there is uncertainty of the extent to which they can become completely adult. And the feelings of parents are concerned mainly with security and the very strong need for someone eventually to be responsible for their child. Independence on the one hand and security on the other — not an easy balance to find, especially in circumstances where neither the young adult, nor his parents, nor we ourselves are always very clear about how far each individual can hope to be independent, or in what areas he or she can be helped towards greater self-reliance. And often the parents' relief when they have finally secured a place for their son or daughter and are feeling 'Now they are safe and will be well looked after when I am gone' is given a very upsetting jolt when that son or daughter demonstrates an independence which includes moving out of the care which was so hard fought for. I am thinking of an atheist and very deaf young man, 35, with an aged mother, who had never been away from home, never worked at all. He was too old for Sherrards and one way and another looked as if he would always need care. He came into one of our Centres and all went well for a time, but after 18 months away from home he became more and more difficult and moody, insisting on going home. We were lucky enough to find an employer to give him a try in a job. After two years he is still working, his mother still alive, and the chances are that when she dies he will have enough supports in his own environment to manage life in lodgings. But the general upset when he was giving up his place in one of our Centres was very considerable. Another case where an enormous fuss was made was when a couple who were at another organisation's residential centre decided to get married. There was tremendous anxiety among a lot of people, but in fact with help they found suitable accommodation and have proved that though neither could have managed life alone outside of residential care, together they look after each other very well.

He is strong, but very athetoid and with very difficult speech. She is confined to a chair, has very good speech and steady hands, so that together they are able to make a fully independent life.

Of course these are the sort of success stories which we all like to hear, and which are out of reach perhaps to most of those at our Centres. But I think they illustrate that because a person has come into our care it does not mean he will always need *our* care. If the care he needs can be supplied in another way, we have to be ready to support this to the best of our ability, if this is what he is seeking.

This brings me to the question of residential care as it is perhaps seen by you as Local Groups. I know that some of you, realising the large numbers waiting for a place to be provided by the Society, are wanting to plan your own hostels. My own feeling is that to provide this sort of permanent care on a local basis is more complicated than is realised and is probably more of an undertaking than most Groups can afford. In saying this, I do know that some Groups are making a very obvious success of the residential centres they are running but even so I should like to point out some of the drawbacks as I see them.

The first is that the number of individuals in a local group who need a residential placement now is probably quite small. And unless you can satisfy welfare authorities that the person you want to provide for does need care *now*, they will not be prepared to pay the £500 per year per person you will need for their maintenance and adequate staffing.

Secondly, if you do find you have, say, ten people in your area who are waiting for a placement, there is nothing to say that those ten people are going to take kindly to living in one large house together. Just because they are spastic is no more reason for them to get on with each other than it would be for expecting any of you to live in community with nine other people selected at random. You cannot expect a group of ten people, with wide differences in age, background, intelligence, handicap, personality and ambition to settle down into one happy family because they happen to be spastic as well. They might just about manage in a daily work centre, but if they have to share rooms and meals and their

leisure as well as all their working hours with each other, it almost certainly will not work.

Nor will it be easy to find staff who are able to cope with a very diverse group of people as well as provide for their physical needs. Unless you can plan your group with some care, you are in for a lot of trouble.

The third difficulty is concerned with the staff you may employ and your relationship with them. It is very difficult if you have provided the money for the hostel and for staff salaries and if your grown-up children and those of your friends are the residents, not to keep a very watchful eye on what is going on. Again a work centre is altogether different because there the real emotional responsibility is still with the parents. But let the full-time care be given over to a hostel and immediately you will worry about the way the place is run. It is almost inevitable that this should be so, and, of course, this kind of supervision could quickly make life intolerable for the housekeeper or warden. If she is dependent for salary and security on the group of people whose children she is responsible for, she is likely to feel them breathing down her neck at every turn. It is a difficult job she has anyway and she needs more support than in many another job she is likely to have had before. It is hard for a Local Group to be supportive if they are also involved with any feelings of criticism about the way one of their Group members says they are being treated. I think this aspect of the question of residential care being provided by Local Groups is probably the most crucial one. A warden must have some say in which individuals come into or stay in the hostel, and if a group is providing the hostel precisely for their nominees, feelings are likely to run high if one of them is felt by the housekeeper to be totally unsuitable. I should say that this particular hurdle is a very big one and that the relationship between a Group as employers of a warden or housekeeper is fraught with incompatibilities. Perhaps those of you who are already running residential centres will be able to say that it is not like this at all, but I think these points do have to be kept in mind.

I have said that the Society is not going to be able to meet the continually increasing demand for residential places. And I

have said that for Local Groups to try and meet the need for their own dependent members is likely to run them into greater difficulties than perhaps are envisaged. What then is to happen to all those spastics who cannot get into our centres and who will eventually need care? I think we have to take an example from the way local authorities who have responsibility for all dependent groups of people are placing more and more emphasis on domiciliary care. I have laboured the point about individuality and there is no doubt that for most people the place where they can be most comfortable is at home. Think of yourselves and any period of time that you may have spent away, perhaps in the Army, or in a hospital or even a long stay with friends, and you will know what I mean about there being no place like home. But obviously this is not good enough in itself – if it means a young person sitting around with nothing to do or with no companionship, or if it means an elderly parent having to continue to lift and care for a heavily handicapped grown-up child. But perhaps I can illustrate from what is being provided in other fields. Elderly people who would at other times have had to go into a home or with their relatives are provided with home helps, or with special flatlets with a resident housekeeper to help in an emergency, or with day care in a geriatric hospital, and in a variety of ways helped to maintain their own independence for as long as possible. People who are mentally sick, whose families could not possibly maintain them at home in the normal way, are being given the opportunity of day hospitals and so can continue at least a partially normal life. Children who might otherwise have to be fostered or taken into care are sometimes able to remain with their relatives if they can get to day nurseries. Not only are these much more economical ways of providing care, but the individuals themselves are enabled to continue a much more individual existence than they possibly could in even the best institution. For any organisation to try and reproduce the good things of home takes a lot of doing, and this applies as much working with spastics as with anyone else. But what we have a responsibility to do is to provide adequate and good supports to the families and individual spastics who are holding their particular



problems. I am quite sure that if good day centres were available for the 500 people on our waiting-lists, the amount of pressure felt by them, and their families and by us to have residential facilities would be so much reduced that we really could think about providing care for those for whom day care was not an adequate solution. If Local Groups could all provide good work centres either on their own or in liaison with other handicaps, or with Local Authorities; if they could also provide day facilities for those people too severely handicapped to contribute very much in the way of practical work, the pressure for residential placement would be very greatly eased. What is more, if this sort of centre were provided in every group area, then in the kind of emergency when someone needs an urgent placement and no vacancy is immediately available in one of our centres, a temporary placement in a local old people's home or hospital would perhaps not seem so awful if the group could make sure that the young person continued to attend their day centre and at least be able to maintain a partly normal life. Or, if this were not possible, to take responsibility for frequent visiting. If this sort of care was provided by Local Groups, we could perhaps all feel less pressured by the thought of families and spastics having to bear their burdens alone.

I set out to discuss indications for residential care and I have concentrated instead on the indications there are for non-residential care. I hope I have not given the impression that I think we can do without the residential centre or that this kind of provision should only be as a last resort. Of course we cannot and it is not. But I want to emphasize that on the whole no organisation can compete with a person's home for providing the best environment for him to grow and develop as an individual. There are exceptions. Sometimes a person has to leave home, and make the physical break away in order to establish himself at all as an individual.

For a handicapped person the same may apply. Sometimes relationships between a spastic adolescent and his family are such that for everybody's sake a period away from home is essential. Sometimes the sheer physical strain, or the death or illness of a parent, make a residential placement necessary. But on the whole if we can use more of our energies to helping people stay in their own normal environment by providing the supports they and their families need, we shall not only be using our resources more effectively, and freeing ourselves to provide residential care where nothing else will do, but giving many more people the chance to develop and perhaps

move on to a greater degree of independence than if we were to concentrate all our resources on taking as many as possible into our full-time care.

Finally, I think we have to get out of the way of measuring our successes in terms of how many centres we manage to open, or how many spastics we manage to get 'doing' things. It is true we have large numbers of people to try to help - but we need to concentrate on quality rather than quantity. By quality I do not mean lavish expensive centres, but the attempt to give to each person who seeks our help, the sort of help which is most appropriate to him as an individual. This involves thought as well as money.

It involves trying to find some balance between knowing what we have to offer (and therefore needing to categorise and evolve some system of priorities) on the one hand, and recognition of the uniqueness of the individual and the urgency of his particular needs on the other. A residential placement is not always the only solution, nor is it always the best one, and at least part of our energies must be devoted to helping to find good and satisfactory alternatives to taking people into our full-time care.

## F.A.G. in Cheshire Homes

*The following letters from Cheshire Home residents were published in the latest newsletter of the Friedreich's Ataxia Group.*

### **From John H. Smith, Greathouse, Wilts**

I have been in this Cheshire Home for over two years. I have bought myself a typewriter, a record-player and a radio. I also do a fair share of work in the Home, such as delivering the papers, settling accounts for the same, laying the altar for Church service, as well as being Chairman of our Toc H Branch. I find the time to make some jewellery, and would like to donate some of the profit from my latest sale to F.A.G. I have also made stools, although I find the cost of them has increased so much, it is wisest to make only when you have a definite order. I enjoy receiving letters, but like most folk, do not relish replying, however, I do make the effort, and find that

being so busy I never have time to be bored.

### **From Francis Horton, Le Court, Hants**

I'm fortunate in being a resident at Le Court, but it's so steep round this way that I don't often get out except with others. I have been using a Talking Book Machine for eighteen months now, but find that I have almost exhausted the catalogue. Has anyone any ideas how I can keep going with new material? The only thing that I can think of is a TV camera linked to a kind of teleprinter with a golden voice, but I'm told it's almost impossible.

### **From Elizabeth Watts, Seven Rivers, Essex**

I will tell you a bit about my holiday down in Wiltshire. Three people here at Seven

Rivers went to Greathouse, and three people came here in our places. It was a very long way, and took us about six hours in our old van. On the Saturday night when we got there, it was ten o'clock. We were very tired, so we had a cup of tea and went to bed. We were able to meet many of our friends. The weather was not altogether what one would have wished for a holiday. The countryside in Wiltshire is really beautiful in parts, and there are small old villages which are very picturesque.

On 5th October 1965, the Amman Centre had the honour of a visit from Princess Alexandra. The Princess and her husband, Mr. Angus Ogilvy, spent three very crowded days in Jordan as the guests of King Hussein. The royal visitors were returning from a long and arduous tour, which had included engagements in Hong Kong, Japan and Iran, where they stayed as the guests of the Shah of Persia.

The Princess and her party arrived at Amman Airport at 3 p.m., and at 4.30 p.m. she came to the Centre. She was accompanied by Lady Mary Fitzalan-Howard, Major Peter Clarke and Group Captain Kelly, her doctor on the flight. The Princess looked lovely in a pale gold matching coat and dress, with hat and shoes of the same colour.



*Left:* Princess Alexandra arriving at the Amman Centre.

*Below left:* Our Chairman, Bishop Nameh Simaan.

*Below right:* Some of the children with Sister Anne Thomas (in uniform).

*On next page:* Members of the staff of the Amman Centre.

## Children Greet Princess Alexandra



Her Royal Highness was brought to the Centre by Lady Parkes, wife of the British Ambassador in Jordan. Upon arrival, she was greeted by Bishop Simaan, our Chairman, and Mrs. Phillips, the wife of the Counsellor at the British Embassy. Mrs. Phillips is a qualified doctor and visits the Centre every Monday as a voluntary helper.

Princess thought the Centre bright and attractive, and she remarked on the happiness of the children, although they are so severely disabled.

During the tour of the school-rooms the Princess was presented with a felt dog made by the children, a gift for the Hon. James Robert Bruce Ogilvy, her son. Upon

Ours was the only institution which the Princess visited in Jordan and we owe this pleasure to Sir Roderick and Lady Parkes who fitted the visit into an impossibly tight schedule.

Two other very welcome visitors to the Jordan Cheshire Homes last summer were Florence Pitman and Jo Bendall of the Seven Rivers Cheshire Home. They came to see Amal Mustapha, the little girl they have adopted over in the Bethlehem Home. They enjoyed being in Jordan, and went home with gorgeous suntans and a load of loot. They have both booked up to come again. We enjoyed having them and we certainly hope they will come again next year.

Another very welcome visitor to our Home in the summer was Lady Patricia Milne-Coates, a member of the Alne Hall Committee. Lady Patricia has been connected with the York Home since it started in May 1956 and has always taken a personal interest in the Residents. It was a pleasant surprise to see her here in Jordan.

*Anne Thomas*

#### **Jordan Rehabilitation Centre** (Founded by Cheshire Homes)

On 20th December, the Rehabilitation Centre for Crippled Children in Amman was officially handed over to the Jordan Government by Bishop Simaan, the Chairman of the Cheshire Trustees in Jordan, at a ceremony attended by Prince Hassan of Jordan, brother of King Hussein.

Because of the heavy financial burden involved, and the fact that a Rehabilitation Centre does not come within the scope of the Foundation, it had been agreed on all sides that the Centre should be handed over as soon as it was on its feet. It is thanks to the generous financial help of the Leverhulme Trust, and the efforts of Mrs. Street and Brigadier Robin, whose idea the Centre was, that this has been achieved so soon.

Miss Anne Thomas, the Matron, is now training a nurse provided by the Jordan Ministry of Health, who will take charge at the Centre. Miss Thomas will then move to the Cheshire Home at Bethlehem.



Others present at the Centre to greet the Princess were Mr. Waters, our Treasurer, Mr. Milne, our Secretary and the Chairman, joint Secretaries and Treasurer of our Ladies Committee.

When she arrived at the Centre the Princess was presented with a bouquet by little Nawal Shahadiéh, who is a polio victim.

The Princess then toured the Centre, and from her many questions she was obviously interested in everything she saw and heard. She shook hands with all the staff and spoke to everyone who could speak English.

Her Royal Highness was sorry to hear that the Centre is being handed over to the Jordanian Government because we have insufficient funds to keep it going. The

asking what she should call the dog the children all told her Jack.

The Princess asked me how long I had been with the Cheshire Foundation and in which other Cheshire Homes I had worked. When I replied York and Colchester, she reminded me that her sister-in-law, then Katharine Worsley, and now the Duchess of Kent, had helped in the Alne Hall Cheshire Home.

In Amman we shall long remember Princess Alexandra's radiant smile, her vivacious charm and the friendly warmth of her personality. The children thought she looked exactly like a princess, young and beautiful. They were very sorry that she could not stay with us always, instead of one short hour.

At the age of 13, Florence Pitman had a nasty accident, falling down the stairs. She went to Dalton House School for the blind when she was 16, and trained as a teacher; she later taught there. Out of the 32 years she was at the School, 26 years were spent teaching. Then multiple sclerosis struck her, and she was obliged to retire to a nursing home. She came to Seven Rivers three years ago, and amongst other things was instrumental in starting the scheme by which the Home has adopted a child in the Bethlehem Home. They raise money for her upkeep, and last August Florence flew to Jordan – paying for the trip out of her own savings – to present in person the money so far collected. Her 19-year-old friend, Josephine Bendall, a student at Ipswich College, escorted her on the expedition.

By Florence Pitman (of Seven Rivers)

# 28 DAYS IN THE HOLY LAND

On 31st August, Jo and I left London Airport bound for what proved to be the most exciting and wonderful journey of our lives. On arrival at Amman in Jordan, we were met by Miss Anne Thomas, and escorted to the Cheshire Rehabilitation Centre where we spent the night.

At 3 a.m. next morning we were roused by the call to prayer from the nearby mosque. The call came over the air through a loudspeaker, and penetrated the room in a strange and fascinating way. Barking of dogs, crowing of cockerels, braying of donkeys, all blended with the loud Arabic voices, alert and early to greet the glorious sunny morning.

Accompanied by Miss Thomas, we left

for Bethlehem, where we stayed at the Children's Home for a delightful 23 days. On the journey by car to Bethlehem, through the Jordan Valley and along by the Dead Sea, we passed many interesting places which we eventually had the pleasure of visiting.

The children were still away on holiday, so we passed the next few days getting acquainted with our new surroundings. Early one morning, we left to visit Jerusalem, and it proved a hectic though very interesting day. We saw the Mount of Olives, Mount of Temptation, and the site where the Lord's Prayer is written on stone in every language.

We entered the Garden of Gethsemane,

a beautifully tended garden ablaze with flowers of every colour, olive trees obviously many years old being dotted about. In the Church itself, which is built round the Stone of Agony where Jesus prayed before His arrest, we witnessed and heard a band of pilgrims singing and praising Our Lord. Jo was able to record this. To me, the atmosphere was very strong, and I was emotionally stirred; having a vivid imagination, I could easily recall that day 2,000 years ago. From here, we went to the Garden Tomb, where General Gordon, an ardent Christian, helped to uncover what is believed by many to be the tomb of Joseph of Aramathea, where Christ was laid after His Crucifixion.

Close by is Golgotha – the place of a skull – which certainly resembles a skull. This is believed to be where Jesus was crucified. But at the other end of the city, at the Holy Sepulchre, there is a tomb and another Calvary, believed by some to be the rightful place. I suppose one must be content to believe that Our Lord did die somewhere in Jerusalem.

During the next few days, the children came back from their yearly holiday with their families. They are pathetically undersized for their ages, badly disabled, and not quite so fit as when they left the Home. But they were all so delighted to be back. Money is indeed scarce, but the children are happy and content, well-cared-for, and surrounded by love. They know little of the luxuries enjoyed by our children, but they are grateful for their little. One's heart goes out to them, and one longs to help financially.

We took them to a convent two or three miles from the Home, and in the grounds under the shade of pine and cedar trees we had a picnic. They romped and played in a beautiful spot surrounded by mountains. Goats and other children roamed about while we gazed lazily at the children playing. Another day, we took them to the Shepherd's Fields, and visited one of the many grottos where it is thought the shepherds saw the angels appear to proclaim the birth of Jesus. There were two rooms, one obviously occupied by the sheep and the other by the shepherds; a fireplace can still be seen, and at Christmas time a sheep is cooked on it to be shared by Christians and Moslems alike. But here again, there are several grottos, all similar in design and all competing to be the rightful place. The children enjoyed their first soft drink with straws; it was a delight to see their thrilled little faces.

One Friday, Jo and I set off to visit the Ecce Homo Convent in Jerusalem, and met a group of 600 Spanish pilgrims walking the 14 Stations of the Cross, singing and praising God as they went. In this Convent, is the pavement on which Jesus was tried by Pontius Pilate. All archaeologists agree about the validity of this site. Here, a beautiful altar has been erected from paving stones, and I was given a cross which Mother Ita blessed. We revisited Gethsemane, and Jo took some beautiful

snapshots of the mosaics and paintings in this very simple church filled with the atmosphere of long ago.

Our next visit was to the House of Hope, with Miss May the Matron and mother to ten blind boys, whose ages range from six to sixteen. She lives close to the Home, and we learned many things from her about these unwanted blind boys. She teaches the smaller boys to read and write in braille, and hopes that when they are old enough they will get into a government school. Her ambition is that one day the boys will be admitted into society, and given work to enable them to maintain themselves. She herself is totally blind, and a most remarkable woman. On the other side of Bethlehem is another Home and school for blind girls, and here Miss Davish does wonderful worthwhile work. Another pleasant visit was to the Carmelite Convent, where six nuns sang to us for an hour in French, so that Jo could record it for Seven Rivers. The sweetness of their voices was most uplifting.

The Church of the Nativity was another lovely place which we enjoyed seeing. Because I was without sight and confined to a wheelchair, special concessions were made. A statue of Jesus as a baby, kept in a glass case, was taken from its resting place, and I was allowed to handle it; we understood it is only removed once a year at Christmas and placed in the manger in the grotto below. Similarly, a door was specially opened, which is kept closed except for Christmas night, to enable us to enter the grotto where Our Lord was born, without having many steps to negotiate. Even so, as on many other occasions, I was obliged to get out of my wheelchair and descend in a sitting-down position. I was unwilling to miss anything, having gone 5,000 miles to see the Holy Land.

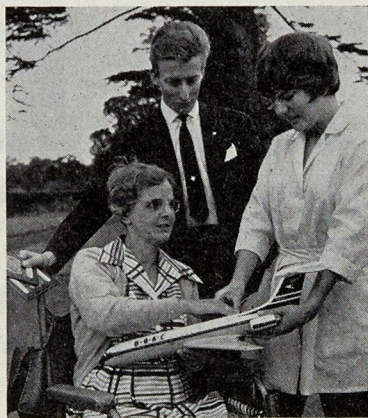
And now before going any further, I would like to express my gratitude to Jo for making all this possible. She was my constant guide and helper. Without her, I just could not have done it.

Our last few days were spent in Amman, where we saw the other children, whose ages range from two to fifteen. Here, they receive various forms of treatment to enable them to make as much use as possible of their arms and legs.

It was with gratitude to Miss Thomas

that we left the Holy Land. She did so much to make our holiday a success. Neither of us will ever forget the care and devotion which she showered on the crippled children, to whom she means everything. A truly dedicated woman.

Before closing, I would like to suggest to those in other Cheshire Homes that it really is worthwhile to adopt, as we at Seven Rivers have done, a child in the Bethlehem Home, where money is so badly needed. I can assure you that by thinking and working for others you will yourselves gain much happiness. If anyone would be interested to know more about our scheme, I should be very willing to send details on request.



Florence Pitman (seated in wheelchair) with Josephine Bendall who accompanied her on the journey

# The Homes At...

## **Mombasa, Kenya**

Our new Home in Likoni accepted its first patients in February 1965. Work on the site had started the previous October amongst the giant grass and the crumbling buildings of what was once a holiday home. Mrs. May Cutler, the Matron, threw herself into the work with her usual zest and a shovel. Amongst the many helping hands were those of John Wilmot (B.P. Shell), John Leonard (East African Cargo Services) and sailors from H.M.S. *Eagle, Mohawk* and *Zulu*.

Mombasa, halfway down the East coast of Africa, close to the equator, is often referred to as the Smiling City. Of course, it is hot, but there is nearly always a breeze off the sea. The Likoni Home overlooks the mouth of Mombasa's main harbour, through which five million tons of shipping pass each year, thus making it one of the busiest harbours in Africa. There is some new ocean-going ship in the harbour every day.

In January this year, we had three men and five children installed in the Home. Two of the men are partially paralysed, and the other is a burnt-out leprosy case. Of the children, two are mentally retarded, two are blind, and another has a blood disease. These children have greatly improved in the charge of Mrs. Cutler, and there will be many tears shed when 'our Matron' leaves Likoni. Her departure will create a top-priority problem. She is now coping on her own, with only a little help from some of her more active patients, and finding a suitable replacement for her will be extremely difficult.

Electricity will be introduced at Likoni this year, so our next Christmas chicken will probably be cooked in an electric oven.

In regard to fund raising, good results have been obtained recently with first, a barbecue at which 250 people came to see amongst other things a display of tribal

dancing; and second, the raffle of a painting by a local artist and expert on submarine life, Ian Pritchard, which raised £300. Early this year we hope to have another Red Feather Day.

*Bob Campbell*

## **Ibadan, Nigeria**

The Oluyole Cheshire Home, which started in June 1959, now looks after 12 handicapped children. Most of these either have no other home, or their parents are unable to provide the necessary facilities for their proper care.

The house which was used at Oke-Ado proved inadequate, and a new Home has been planned and is now being built. The site allocated by the Ministry of Lands and Housing is on the north side of the road from Sango to the University of Ife, Ibadan branch, and west of the Technical Institute. This is a good site in one of the higher parts of Ibadan. The building will be set amongst the trees to provide a pleasant Home for the children.

Group Captain Cheshire, during his African tour at the end of last year, visited Nigeria, and laid the foundation stone of the new Ibadan Home on 27th November. This was followed by the launching, at the Technical College, of a grand appeal for funds towards the cost of the buildings. At least £10,000 will be needed.

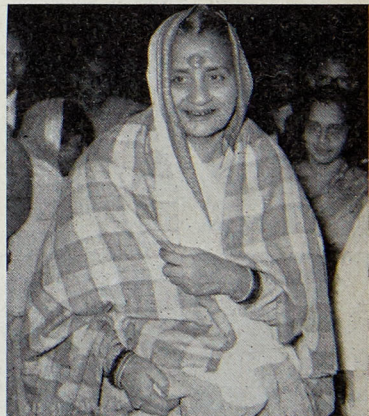
There will be a main building, and connected to it by covered ways, two bedroom wings — one for boys and one for girls. Eventually, it is planned to have two wings for each. Each bedroom wing has accommodation for 12 children, and also comprises lavatories, bathrooms, and a Matron's or Assistant Matron's flat. There will be compact quarters for orderlies, as they need to be 'on call' at any hour.

The ages of the children vary at present from four to nineteen, and in the future the Home may well be looking after adults.

Because of this wide variation of age, and because the children suffer from so many different handicaps, the design of all the buildings received very special consideration.

## **Jamshedpur, India**

The sudden tragic death of Prime Minister Shastri in Tashkent at the beginning of this year brings to our minds the visit paid by his wife, Srimati Lalata Devi, to the Jamshedpur Children's Home in India on 19th December. She took a real interest in the Home, impressed all who saw her, and was wonderful with the children. She is seen at the Home in our picture below.



# tin can mail

The following notes were written by Norman Whiteley of Athol House, who specialises in collecting first-day covers (i.e. envelopes with stamps intact that were posted on the first day the particular stamps were issued). The photo was taken by Crispin Boyle.

The Tongan or Friendly Islands are a self-governing state under the protection of Great Britain by a treaty of 1900.

The islands were discovered by Tasman in 1643. Most of them are of coral formation, and some are volcanic. The capital, Nukualofa, the seat of government and the main seaport, is on the island of Tongatabu. The late sovereign Queen Salote who succeeded her father in 1918, died in 1965. The picture is of a 1938 first-day cover on the 20th Anniversary Jubilee.

'Tin Can' Island, or Niua Fo'ou, is the most remote island of the Tonga group, being closer to Samoa and Fiji than to Tongatabu.

Niua Fo'ou is about 12 sq. mls. in area, and almost circular in shape. There is a volcano on the island which has erupted at least five times since 1850. Agaha is the main trading centre.

As there is no harbour, the mails to and from the outside world were at one time carried by schooner. Later, the Union Steamship Company experimented with sending the mail from ship to island by rocket, but this was discontinued in 1903 when so many rockets fell short into the sea and were lost. One of the island-traders then inaugurated what became known as the 'Tin Can Mail Service'.

Inward mail was sealed in a tin-can, thrown overboard from the steamship, and retrieved from the sea by swimmers from the island. A onion or a potato-case was attached to the can, and acted as a float. Outward mail was wrapped in oilpaper, and attached to a staff, which swimmers, with the aid of floats, held above water level, and swam with it out to the ship. One of the crew would then lower a bucket, and the mail was tossed in.

Owing to the fact that a number of swimmers were killed by sharks, this novel, but hazardous, method of mail delivery was stopped in 1930. Ever since, the mail service has been carried out by the more conventional means of a canoe.



# Voluntary Service Units

*Reproduced from The Sennockian, the magazine of Sevenoaks School, Kent, by kind permission of the Editor.*

Almost three years ago, we started to make enquiries in this neighbourhood to see whether there was a need and opportunity for those still at school to do some kind of voluntary service. A little over two years ago, the Voluntary Service Unit was set up. We were anxious from the start that it should not be confined to this school alone. There are now roughly 80 girls from Walthamstow Hall and St. Hilary's working with the 100 boys in the Unit.

Amongst the jobs they have tackled are: helping in various hospitals, home helps and visiting, gardening, decorating, and construction work, helping the handicapped young, duty at children's road crossings, etc. etc.

Especially in the last six months, there has been an astonishing interest shown in the Unit. A very good short film was made by BBC TV, and there have been several newspaper articles, including one in *The Guardian*. A lot of schools have written for details, from the greatest and best known to those with good intentions and no pretensions.

An account of the Unit is printed as an appendix to the pamphlet 'Opportunities for Service' published by the King George V Jubilee Trust, and a schedule of the jobs done was circulated as a special 'conference paper' to all schools on the Headmasters' Conference. At the last full meeting of this Conference at Southampton, our Headmaster was asked to speak on 'Public Schools and Public Service'.

The Headmaster spoke first of older well-established forms of public service, such as the C.C.F., Scouts, Life-Saving, Junior Red Cross, Civil Defence and the like. He went on to say that there had been in the last few years 'a slow but very

promising growth of chances for boys to do things for others than their school-fellows in term time, in holidays, and immediately after they have left.

'Obviously, it is not possible to reproduce the list of things that we have done exactly anywhere else, but many similar jobs can be found everywhere. The belief that there is no place for voluntary social service by us at home now that the welfare state has arrived is as superficial as the belief that there is no useful service to be done by us abroad now that the Empire has gone.

'What must, of course, worry any Headmaster is how in a crowded timetable such social service is going to be fitted in. There is no reason in fact why, with care and cunning, a large number of jobs cannot be arranged without any interruption at all to either work or games. Boys will not be fooled into thinking that social service is thought important if, say, cricketers are blithely let off school for whole-day matches, but boys doing social service are hedged around much more severely. Again, boys necessarily miss Prayers every morning when their turn comes round to man the children's crossings. A Voluntary Service Group should have a place of priority, or, as Kurt Hahn would put it, a place of honour.

'I would also mention the following considerations

**1** The jobs done should be real jobs that need doing, not jobs cooked up to entertain them. Finding volunteers is easy; thinking of jobs not too difficult; but persuading adults in authority that boys and girls can do them is the very devil. One would expect it to be readily accepted that pairs of intelligent 17-year-olds, given police training, could man a children's crossing quite as well as a single super-annuated veteran - until one tries. As for litter, some Councils seem to regard it as their most prized possession.

**2** Voluntary service requires the natural discipline of the needs it meets. If real jobs are to be done of a kind involving human relationships then the boy or girl must stick with the job for a considerable time. Casual chopping and changing will not do.

**3** A Voluntary Service Unit in a school should try to have different levels of commitment. Some boy will want to give a lot of time, but there may well be certain impersonal jobs that can be done on a rota basis.

**4** Boys and girls should aim at, and be helped to achieve, professional standards. If they are decorating, then the School should try to get someone expert to instruct them. If they are helping in gardens, they should not just be expected to slash, weed, and mow; they should aim at a garden of some quality.

**5** A V.S.U. will need a sort of rear echelon. Some in the workshop will provide the things needed by those in the field - a handrail and steps for an old person, fittings to make a lavatory safer for someone disabled.

**6** A V.S.U. should not be confined to one school, and should preferably be mixed.

**7** Boys and girls should meet regularly at a club or society to develop a sense of common purpose, to share their experiences, and to learn by films and from speakers about opportunities for service in the holidays and after they have left school.

**8** It is best to see that a few of the toughest, least sentimental, most influential seniors join the Unit to avoid the colour of pale do-goodery.

**9** Such a Unit must have some money - not much, but some - at its disposal. For some activities, such as those dealing with old people, there are public funds available administered by local authorities.

'A Voluntary Service Group is a fresh



assertion of the values I imagine we all hold to but which somehow are not reflected very clearly in our schools. It provides a rallying-point for many decent boys, nervous perhaps about organisations that require uniforms, oaths and promises.

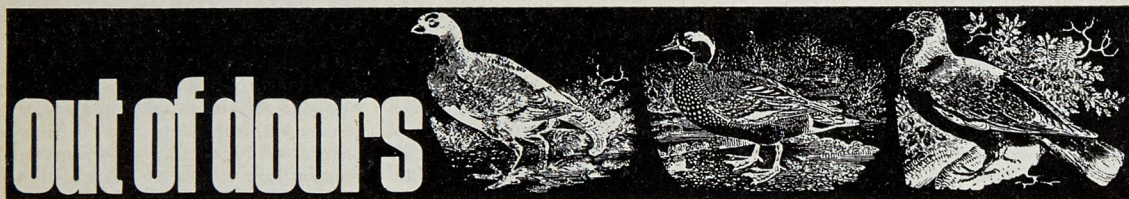
'The V.S.U. helps to give boys and girls an understanding of the society they live in – a society which manages to sweep so many crumbs under the carpet. The not very beautiful process of growing old is carefully shut away from our eyes. The problems of the disabled, the deformed, the blind we scarcely ever come across, for we have provided separate institutions for them too. This is a shoddy way of meeting the needs of such people. It is

not enough to hope that someone else will do the job, and pay him; for many such jobs can be done only by love, and not by money.

'It is one of the advantages of our wealthy civilisation that so many boys do not have to work to earn a living until they are 17 or 18 – or, when university trained, not till the early 20's. This is a great advance, but it also has serious snags. Many boys feel that for far too long they are barred from doing anything useful. Their clubs, their games, even their studies, must seem at times like taking part in an eternal ritual dance only remotely related to the hunt they will take part in one far distant day. A Voluntary Service Unit can

provide the boy who asks questions about *purpose* with the actual experience of being useful, of experiencing other people's needs.

'But social service is essentially ordinary, un-pi, without benefit of wide screen or technicolour. It is prose almost all of the time. The old, the handicapped or the deprived young, are seldom nicer, easier to deal with, than the average run of people. The brats you help across the road lark about and seldom say "thank you". Litter is consistently horrid. It is simply that there is a surprising amount to be done and "it is better to light a candle than shout at the dark".'



**Ed. by Ruth Carey (of Athol House)**  
*Congratulations to Anne Prescott of Dolywern Cheshire Home in Wales on being the first person to send exactly the kind of article I hoped for – a memory of active days. Others please follow suit.*

#### **A Mountaineering Holiday in Austria**

We had climbed all day, and had at last reached snow level, about 10,000 feet up, with towering peaks all around us.

There were eight of us in the party, and four of the men decided to continue the climb to the summit, 11,500 feet, in the company of the guide.

The rest of us decided to stay where we were, and soon found some rocks, where we sat entranced at the beauty spread out around us. The richness and variety of the mountain scenery was extraordinary, and as the sun struck the numerous peaks it sparkled back from the icy glaciers in flashes of steel blue light.

The yodelling of our guide echoed down the valley, and seemed to complete the pic-

ture of beauty in isolation.

As we turned our gaze upwards we saw two men, who turned out to be Swiss, descending the mountain slope, complete with ice picks and ropes. They introduced themselves to us in broken English, and explained that they were making their way to the mountain hut. As it was also our intention to go there, we joined them, and soon reached it.

After a welcome wash and brush-up, we sat on the verandah in company with our new friends, passing away the time very pleasantly, drinking the wine of the country, and admiring the beautiful blue lake below, which was surrounded by rocky slopes where alpine roses grew, and where the chamois could sometimes be seen, leaping gracefully from crag to crag. From time to time we caught glimpses of the rest of our party, looking like small black dots. And we watched the light of the setting sun casting its heavenly rosy glow over the snow.

The next morning we started the descent. At first billowy clouds enveloped us, but

these soon dispersed to reveal magnificent views. Forests, woods, and trees looked like fairy miniatures from the heights. We eventually left the snow clad hills behind us and reached the lovely green pastures, where wild flowers grew in profusion, and finally reached the village and the home of our guide, there to enjoy the hospitality of his people.

He had arranged with some of his army friends to entertain us with some outdoor folk dancing. We enjoyed these dances immensely. The surroundings, the picturesque Tyrolean costumes, the graceful movements, all added to our delight. We joined in the grand finale to the strains of 'The Blue Danube'. It was unforgettable.

Next day we made the spectacular journey to Innsbruck by train, and gazed at the towering mountains that surround the town.

This was the last lap of a wonderful holiday. We had seen much to uplift our thoughts, and to give us a treasure house of memories for the future. *Anne Prescott*

# Greenacres REPORT

Extracts from the latest edition of 'Greenacres Chronicle'.

## The Bolshoi Ballet

In September a large party from Greenacres went to the Birmingham Hippodrome to see the Bolshoi Ballet. This visit was the result of an almost tentative request for seats – we hardly expected anything to materialise except apologies from the management. But on the contrary; we received a sympathetic response, and the Manager, Mr. May, sought and obtained permission from the various authorities for wheelchairs to be left in the gangways.

The actual evening was very wet. Rain pelted down in bucketfuls, and it was decided less damping for us to be carried out of the front door than go down the ramp. We descended, therefore, each of us swathed in several mackintoshes. The helpers struggled heroically in the mud and then squelched in after us. We were at the theatre in a remarkably short time (Mr. Langley knew all the back-street short cuts!) and assembled in the foyer.

Then to our alarm we found that we had to go down a large flight of stairs to the stalls – this was a snag we had never considered. But some of the theatre attendants carried us, and we finally arrived in our places, breathless but safe.

The Ballet started. This performance consisted of a number of divertissements and pas de deux, and one glorious excerpt from Gounod's 'Faust' – 'Walpurgis Night'. This was full of furious energy and vitality. The grace and fire of the dancing coupled with the melodic music were almost unbearably exciting.

Another piece which we found very beautiful was a pas de deux, 'The Doves'. It was difficult to realise that these flying bird-spirits were dancers and creatures of flesh and bone. They merged at the end into one grey dream of wing and form – the

most beautiful tableau I have ever seen.

I think we all came away inspired by the Bolshoi. Sometimes, naturally, one feels envious of others power of movement, but in this case there was no question of envy. We felt indeed a great exhilaration in such effortless and beautiful fluidity of movement. It showed what man could do, and somehow it became part of us too so that for a short time our own inadequacies did not matter.

## Mary Poppins and The Sound of Music

by Winnie Lucas

So many people had spoken to me in praise of the wonderful film 'Mary Poppins'. I just listened to them, and didn't expect ever to go and see it. However, Miss Copp asked me if I would like to go to 'Mary Poppins' with her. I felt quite overwhelmed at the thought, but Miss Copp made it all seem easy. Billie and Dennis were also going, and it began to sound possible.

We enjoyed the film from beginning to end. Julie Andrews is so sweet and natural and just the sort of nannie the children had been wishing would live with them. The magical parts were great fun, and fitted very well into the rest of the story.

When I spoke highly of 'Mary Poppins' many people agreed with me, but told me that 'The Sound of Music' (also with Julie Andrews) was even better! I couldn't believe it, and didn't think I would ever have the chance to find out. Destiny in the shape of the Sutton Handicapped Fellowship, decreed otherwise. Members were being taken to Birmingham to see 'The Sound of

Music' and Ruby and I were invited to join them.

The journey to Birmingham quite exhausted me, but during the film I forgot everything else and was transported to Austria with Julie Andrews. The children were delighted and so was the singing, and Julie herself so attractive and such a happy person that I felt full of strength and energy again and didn't feel at all tired on the way home! I seemed to sail into the coach and away with no trouble at all.

I don't think I shall ever forget that film, or be grateful enough to the ladies and drivers who made it possible for so many of us to see it. I didn't expect to go again to the cinema after I became handicapped, but now I can join in discussions with other people about these two marvellous films.

## The Christmas Visitor

I didn't know it was you at the door  
That evening not long ago.  
The washing was done and the ironing,  
I was watching TV by myself.  
I heard your knock but I didn't go  
It might have been the rent collector  
Or the woman from next-door  
(She always wants to borrow something).  
Or a man selling carpets  
How could I know it was you?  
So I waited a bit and you knocked again,  
But the play was interesting,  
I thought, they'll go away.  
You didn't tell me you were coming  
So how could I know?  
At last I went and opened the door  
But the street was empty  
You were gone.

# Borderline Cases

Sheffield Branch (of International Voluntary Service has undertaken, for the local psychiatric hospital, the job of clearing, levelling and re-planting an overgrown (to put it mildly!) herbaceous border. Previously quite lovely, so we were told, it had been ruined by a pipe-laying scheme, and was now covered by numerous stones and small boulders and by weeds which stood, in some places, waist high. The hospital had been unable to tackle the job itself, as most of the patients capable of working were being employed in the hospital's industrial workshops.

When three young ladies presented themselves at the hospital one Saturday morning and announced 'We've come to start clearing your border,' Mr. Wilkin, the assistant chief male nurse, although extremely pleasant and helpful, could not altogether hide the fact that he was somewhat sceptical. When we saw the 'border' ourselves, we began to realise why. We had been thinking in terms of our own borders, at home. This one was one hundred yards long! However, we set to work. Tools had already been put out for us. There were four garden forks, four spades, two rakes, a pickaxe and four wheelbarrows between the three of us – enough to be going on with, anyway!

By mid-afternoon two of the male patients had joined us and were working at a fantastic rate. And by the end of the afternoon we were quite surprised ourselves at the area which we had cleared and dug over.

The following day seven girls turned up for work. By mid-afternoon we had been joined by five of the male patients and had cleared about one third of the border. By now people were beginning to 'sit up and take notice'. Patients kept coming to chat about the progress we were making. One male nurse started to help with the job of building a dry-stone wall round the compost heap. Another joined in the digging. And Mr. Wilkin's scepticism had given way to incredulity. He and the other male nurses were quite enthusiastic about the therapeutic side of the work – the chance

that it gave to these men, many of them well on the way to recovery, to work alongside, and talk with, ordinary people. Unfortunately, they are not usually able to start re-assimilating themselves to the outside world until they leave the hospital. And this is one of the hardest things for people who have been mentally ill – learning to get on with other people again.

One nurse was quite excited when he spotted the chap who was wheeling away barrow-loads of stones for us. 'That's the first time he's ever done any work without being asked since he came here!' he said. 'You've done something we've never been able to do!'

By now we were beginning to catch his enthusiasm. We had thought that we were just coming to re-make a garden. That our work might help the patients in other ways had not really occurred to us. Looking back to that first week-end (or to any of the others!) it is amazing that we ever had time to do any work. We all agreed that we had never been so well treated on an IVS job before. We stopped at 11.0 in the morning for tea and biscuits and had only just got going again when it was time for a four-course lunch. It was the first time, in five work-camps and quite a lot of week-end work, that I have, while actually on an IVS job, been treated to chicken for lunch – and waitress service! We tried to tell them that we were quite capable of fetching our food from the counter, which was what the hospital staff did, but for that first week-end they insisted on giving us a waitress. At 3.0 p.m., when we were just getting over lunch, it was tea and biscuits again. We would have felt rather guilty about this, had not the work been so heavy that in fact we needed frequent breaks.

On that first Sunday afternoon we had only just got back from our tea and biscuits when a male nurse appeared, carrying a tray with five bottles of lemonade and a supply of glasses – for when we were thirsty! (This became quite a regular thing). Half an hour later he came back to tell us that he had put a pile of clean hand towels and a jar of hand-cream out for us, in the

washroom set aside for our use. By this time we were all completely won over – this was the life for us! No more decorating – we'd stick to mental hospitals!

By the end of that first week-end we had cleared and dug over a half of the border and made firm friends with several of the patients. We had also had our rather hazy ideas about psychiatric hospitals drastically changed. We had found for instance, that some of the patients seem as normal as anyone you meet 'outside'. And we found too, that the patients and nurses regard one another very much as friends, and that the patients, when referring to the male nurses, nearly always call them by their Christian names.

When we went back a fortnight later we were greeted like old friends. And we were delighted to find that two of the patients had, in their spare time, cleared all the undergrowth from the remaining half of the border – no mean achievement. At the end of two more days we had reached the end of the border, to our own and the patients' satisfaction. Now we are waiting for a load of top-soil to be delivered (the soil is terribly clayey), and when we have spread that over the border we shall be able to start re-planting. We now look forward very much to our visits to Middlewood. We really feel we belong there now. It is always good to see them again – David and Eric, who have worked with us since the beginning; Tommie, who always makes our mid-morning and mid-afternoon tea; Bill who took the photographs, and the rest. And the male nurses have been very good to us. Mr. Wilkin's tours of the hospital (one lasted three and a half hours!) are always extremely interesting. The beautiful hand-woven rugs and superb basketwork done by the old men in the geriatric ward have to be seen to be believed. So if any of you local groups and branches are getting a little tired, as we were, of decorating and are looking around for an alternative. . . .

*by Judy Law*

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*A disabled resident at Mote House, former naval officer, contributes another article of nautical interest.*

Nearly three-quarters of the earth's surface is covered by the sea, and little was known of the sea-bed at depths greater than 100 feet. Until 1872 indeed very little was known about the depth and configuration of the sea-bed anywhere, but in that year the Admiralty sent H.M.S. *Challenger* on a three-year voyage to make soundings. This was done, but by the crude method of lowering a weighted hepen line over the side and measuring the length from the weight to the point where it broke the surface. However, underwater currents and surge waves beneath the surface made it impossible to get anything like a correct result. The waves we see on the surface are insignificant compared with those located far down. These are called 'surge waves', and sometimes reach a height of 80 to 100 feet. Surface waves are caused largely by the wind, but the origin of surge waves is, as far as I know, still unknown.

Now all the continents appear to be resting on a bed of rock which, in the case of Europe, extends to approximately 600 miles off the west coast of Britain. The North Sea, and the Baltic also, cover this plateau, and many thousands of years ago both were a part of the Continent of Europe. This plateau is known as the 'continental shelf'.

At the edge, the continental shelf falls rapidly some thousands of feet. At the bottom of the oceans there are some hundreds of feet of silt, built up by the settling of plant and animal life over aeons of time. Some of this has been brought to the surface by special grabs, but it would be of great interest if cores of this sediment could be brought up, since the study of it would enable scientists to make a fairly accurate estimate of the age of the oceans.

There is much conjecture as to how the water was originally formed. As is well known, water is composed of two gases, oxygen and hydrogen, designated by the symbol  $H_2O$ . One theory is that it started in a gaseous state, and, as the nebula contracted and formed into a solid sphere, oxygen and hydrogen were trapped inside, and further contraction put the gases under such pressure they were ejected by volcanic action in the proportion of two atoms of hydrogen to one of oxygen. The greatest eruption took place in the area now occupied by the Pacific Ocean – the largest of all the oceans. It is of interest to note that the volume of the Pacific approximates to the volume of the moon.

All life, both animal and vegetable, originated in the sea. The greatest depths are in the Pacific Ocean. The highest mountain in the world – Mount Everest – is roughly 29,000 feet, yet there are ocean depths of 35,000 feet, into which it could be dropped and still leave a considerable depth of water. The deepest part, known as the Challenger Deep, is just off the north coast of Australia. It is named after the latest H.M.S. *Challenger*, which discovered it.



The present H.M.S. *Challenger* is fitted with a complete range of echo-sounding equipment for shallow, medium and deep soundings. Under the sea, there are mountain ranges comparable with the Alps and the Andes. For example, there is one range right down the Atlantic from north to south, extending many thousands of miles. This is known as the 'Atlantic Ridge', and was discovered when the first Atlantic cable was laid. Some peaks have risen above the sea, the best known being the Canary Islands, St. Helena, Ascension and Tristan da Cunha.

However, it was not until the advent of echo-sounding that an accurate survey could be made. It originated from apparatus used in the 1914-18 war to detect enemy submarines. This was done by emitting a sonic impulse through the water which, when it hit a solid object, rebounds back as an echo. Sound travels well under water at a constant speed depending on the salinity. It is fastest in fresh water.

Echo-sounding is used for many purposes besides measuring sea depths, a notable example being the North Sea search for oil and gas. For this purpose explosive charges are used, not for determining the depth of the sea, but the thickness and nature of rock strata below it.

Various types of equipment have been developed, but the basic principle is the same, the only difference being in the receiver. One system, for instance, shows the depth on a cathode-ray tube, but it is rather trying to watch this for long periods.

There is much I could say about the sea-bed. Fortunately, I have restrained myself, otherwise the Editor would have a book to deal with.

*J. H. Skoulding*



General Editor for U.K. News: Peter Wade



## SOUTH WEST

Regional Editor: Pamela Harvey

All goes well at **St. Teresa's**. Harold and Len, after exchange holiday visits last summer, both decided they would like a permanent change. So Cann House welcomes Len ('Sparks') Harper, and Harold is enjoying his new life down in Cornwall.

**Cann House** highlight for 1965 was the opening of the extensions by Group Captain Cheshire. The ceremony, on 4th September, took place in a large marquee erected on the front lawn. Everyone was delighted that Mrs. Sue Ryder Cheshire was able to accompany her husband, and their children, Jeromy and Elizabeth, with their nanny. The family is thrilled with the new chapel; and work gets done much quicker, and with more enthusiasm, in the new Work and Television Room.

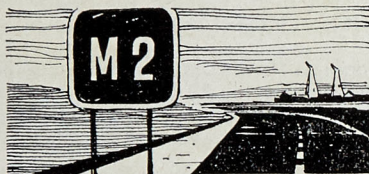
The number of residents has already increased; we have welcomed Norman (back from Cheltenham), Vera, Ken, Bill, and Joanna. All of us were saddened by the death of Dolores, who is very much missed.

Christmas was once again the usual jolly time it always is at Cann House. Many friends shared the festivities with us, and especially welcome was Francis Clarke.

Mrs. Grant, who had been Matron for the last four years, left at the beginning of November. We wish her and her mother, Mrs. Casson, lots of happiness in their cottage at Cheriton Fitzpaine. We were also sorry to see Richard, our handyman-

gardener, leave us; we wish him a long and healthy retirement. We welcome Mrs. Lloyd-Davis, who is staying with us for the time being as acting-Matron.

The 'Friends of Disabled' held their annual party at Cann House, and it was thoroughly enjoyed. Stan and his helpers continue their good work with the coaches, and they have enabled us to go on many trips.



## LONDON AND THE SOUTH EAST

Regional Editor: R. Norman Whiteley

The St. Francis of Assisi Ramblers Club began Christmas at **Athol House** with a social evening. Then the boys of St. Joseph's College followed with a party, including entertainments from the boys, and finishing with the film 'The Living Desert'.

On Christmas morning, the Management Committee and friends came to see us. Sister Leo (Sister-in-Charge) and her family spent the whole of Christmas at the Home.

Christmas at **St. Cecilia's** was one round of entertainment, parties and concerts given by the many friends and organisations. There was also a very fine carol service by the choir of St. Augustine's Church.

On St. Cecilia's Day, the Residents' Committee organised a party, which was very well attended. Friends of the Home managed the catering, and Petts Wood Townswomen's Guild gave a very good concert.

Like all other Cheshire Homes, St. Cecilia's has a flourishing O.T. department where baskets, stools, purses, etc., are produced, plus jewellery made by Lily and Andy, Christmas cards, tags and novelty matchboxes, etc., by David and Miss Cawley. There is also Dick, who, although suffering from double vision, makes the most beautiful embroidery, all to his own pattern.

The exterior of **Mote House** has been given a new look by members of the crew of H.M.S. *Artemis*, a submarine undergoing repairs at Chatham. The idea was suggested by Captain Dunlop of H.M.S. *Pembroke*, who is a great friend of the Home. The interior has been brightened by employees of Messrs. Ambrose Limited of Maidstone, who have made and hung bed curtains in the Kimberley and Clark rooms.

Our five muscular dystrophy boys who came here from the Joyce Green Hospital at Dartford have been very kindly supplied, by Dartford Round Table, with electric indoor wheelchairs. The same organisation has also given the Home two cardiac beds and a postural drainage bed. A medical trolley, and bath trolleys, were presented by Mrs. Grace Winks, on behalf of the St. Cecilia's Lodge of the Order of Women Freemasons.

As guests of Ampleforth College, and of the National Pilgrimage, Terry, Molly and Elizabeth have made journeys to Lourdes.

The annual Cheese and Wine Party, attended by approximately 200 guests, raised about £200.

Christmas festivities started with a dance on Christmas Eve in the new house next to **Miraflores**. This house has just been purchased by the Cheshire Foundation to start a new hostel.

On Christmas morning, the residents at Miraflores paid a visit to **Gaywood** for drinks and savouries, then went back home

for a scrumptious dinner of turkey and Christmas pud. In the evening, they were visited by their friends from 'across the road' for still more eats. Several ex-residents returned for these festivities.

A few days later, several residents went to the local theatre, and thoroughly enjoyed watching Cilla Black in 'Little Red Riding Hood'. Jon Pertwee took the part of the wolf.

The New Year's Eve dance was a great success, going on until the small hours of the morning. Then the Management Committee party for the residents of both Homes was held at Gaywood on 8th January. It was good to see so many old faces again, knowing that their rehabilitation had been so successful.

Mr. Guy Phillips, who has started coming into Gaywood on Thursdays for informal talks, suggested that they might write a play with all the residents taking part, which could be recorded on tape. The Committee very kindly bought a tape recorder for this purpose. And one of the residents has produced a play with the title 'A Day in the Life of David Jones Department Store'.

We have said goodbye to several residents who have become well established outside, and have been able to take in and welcome four newcomers.



## EAST MIDLANDS

Regional Editor: T. M. Gair

May I first of all say a collective 'thank-you' to everyone who has in any way contributed to making Christmas 1965 such a happy one in all the East Midlands Homes.

The residents of **Stonecroft House** had the rather unusual pleasure of going to a theatre and seeing their Matron and a male orderly in the cast on the stage. It was at the Brigg Corn Exchange, and the show was 'Oklahoma'. Mrs. Callas took the part of Aunt Ella, while the orderly played Curly. Both were extremely good, and the show was much enjoyed.

Hereford School, Grimsby, have just named one of their houses, 'Cheshire House'. Another school in the region to do this was the Granville Secondary Modern School, near the Staunton Harold Home. These links give the children a personal attachment to what they can then call 'our Cheshire Home' and leads to many a good deed by them. Witness the Hereford School's carol service and nativity play at Stonecroft, and the many common interests between the residents of Staunton and the pupils and staff of the Granville School.

We read of many parties and shows being given for the Homes in the region. So it is nice to hear of Stonecroft taking the initiative in trying to repay some of this goodwill. On New Year's Eve the Home gave a sit-down tea and film show to the Good Companions of Barnetby, in appreciation of the Club's many kindnesses.

**Amphill** is another Home that has shown its appreciation, by giving a party for the children of members of the many organisations that help them. This was arranged by two of the residents together with Matron, and proved to be a great success.

In the last few months, many local organisations have taken on the task of redecorating the Home.

Congratulations to Leonard Hooper, who won first prize in rug-making, and to John Cunningham and Daphne Bell, who both received certificates, at the local Red Cross Exhibition. For the future, the services of Mesdames Chamberlin and Walker (the two occupational therapists) are going to be a valuable asset.

We regret to record the deaths of Daphne Bell and Anthony Harman. Daphne, who took an active part in all social activities, had hoped to take her Amateur Radio Certificate, along with Ted Cocking.

December saw the formation of the Bedford Friends' League, and also the starting by Goldington Toc H of a mixed branch in the Home.

A party of residents thoroughly enjoyed the pre-Christmas shopping spree at Woolworths.

**Holme Lodge** are indebted to the WVS for the gift of a canteen of cutlery. For three years, they have been coming to the Home with their mobile shop, and the gift came from the profits which they had

decided to 'plough back' into the Home.

A touch of difference to the Christmas party here was brought by some of the cast of the Nottingham production of 'My Fair Lady', and their presence was greatly appreciated. The shopping expedition from this Home was to the huge GEM Store at West Bridgford.

It was with the deepest regret that **The Grove** learned of the death in October of their Chairman, Mr. W. Clifton. He was greatly loved by everyone, and had much to do with the success of the Home. Everyone there offers deepest sympathy to his wife, and are pleased that she still continues to visit.

Transport at **Seven Rivers** has become much easier with the presentation of a new van - resulting from a donation from the 'People', the Felixstowe Association, and several private donors.

A pre-Christmas dance held in Clacton raised £200 for the Home. It was held in a hotel, and thanks go to the Manager, who provided a lovely supper. It is hoped that this will become an annual event, under the name of 'The Red Feather Ball'.

Elsewhere in this issue is the fascinating story of Florence Pitman's visit to Bethlehem.

**Staunton Harold** has suffered two sad losses - George Woodfin and George Barnes.

George Barnes was one of the best known and best loved residents, who had been in the forefront of all activities in the Home ever since his arrival six or seven years ago. Although blind as well as disabled, this did not stop him from holding office on the Residents' Committee, of which he was Chairman for over five years. He was also a very keen member of the Toc H Branch, and one of the stars of the pantomime company.

The pre-Christmas shopping spree from Staunton was to Lewis's of Leicester.



## WEST OF ENGLAND

**Regional Editor: Bob Hughes**

At **Greathouse**, the ideals of Toc H have attracted a number of new members, the Branch having grown from 10 to 16. Friends from local Toc H branches especially Chippenham, render services at the Home from haircutting to film shows, but most important is the personal contact.

This has been the season for parties. RAF Lyneham organised a tea-party on 17th December, and on that same evening there was another party given by Colonel Todd. In addition, it was the day when our Secretary, Miss Reynolds was married; she and her husband Jasper, and the bridesmaids and best man, visited us just after the wedding.

The following days brought a tea-cum-supper party by Highworth Ladies, a 'sausage and mash' evening with Chippenham Toc H, and the House Committee's evening party. Stan's birthday party on Christmas Eve was a great success, and whilst Mr. and Mrs. Aspinall attended the New Year's Ball in Chippenham, in aid of Greathouse, residents and staff let their hair down yet again.

Miss Gillam, an occupational therapist, who was employed at Greathouse when it first opened, has rejoined the staff, and her valuable help has widened the scope of our activities.

Our old friend, Canon Mears of Kington Langley, who has conducted a service at Greathouse every Monday morning, retired in January. Fortunately, he will continue to live locally.

The residents' annual Christmas Gift Sale at the **Cotswold Cheshire Home** was an outstanding success, with £487 being raised. Florence Tobin, on behalf of the residents, presented Mr. A. L. Challis (Chairman, Management Committee) with a cheque for £400 at the A.G.M. Some fifty people attended the meeting, including Lady Dowty (our Patron), the Mayor of Cheltenham (who took the Chair), the

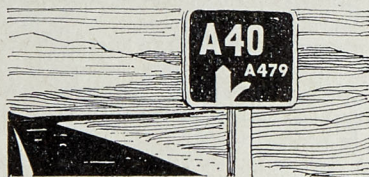
Deputy Mayor, and Mr. F. J. Winnen (President, Cheltenham Rotary Club, the organisation that sponsored the Home). Lord Sinclair (Managing Trustee, Cheshire Foundation Homes) paid tribute to all concerned in the successful running of the Cheltenham Home.

Rotarian L. G. Northcroft, O.B.E., a local industrialist and philanthropist and donor of our present house, made a generous gesture recently by donating £512 to the Home from a retirement presentation made to him by his firm.

The Feast of Nativity was heralded by carols galore, including a tableau of tiny tots. The band from R.A.F. Innsworth paid a return visit, as did the Cheltenham Operatic Society. Callers were numerous over Christmas and the New Year, including civic heads. The dinner table on Christmas Day was a sight for sore eyes, and our thanks to Mrs. D. G. Padfield are tremendous.

Two excellent plays have been enjoyed at the R.A.F. Innsworth Camp Theatre – first, a puppet show, and then a pantomime.

Our Yuletide frolics culminated in a gay and sparkling party, the Group of Friends being our hosts; there were present Lady Dowty and members of the Management Committee.



## WALES

**Regional Editor: J. O. Davis**

Following a visit to the Battle of Britain Display at St. Athan's R.A.F. Station, residents of **Danybryn** were given a VIP's tour of the airfield, with a welcome by the C.O. and much kindness from his officers and men.

Several large Stores opened their doors specially for the Christmas shopping spree made by Danybryn residents. Parties visiting C and A's and Woolworths in Cardiff, and David Evans in Swansea, were entertained and given tea and free gifts by the staff.

All profit from a meeting held at the Cardiff Arms Greyhound Track was donated to the Home by the Bookmakers in Wales Association and the Greyhound Association, in the shape of a cheque for a substantial amount.

A successful Bazaar held in Cardiff City Hall was opened by the Lord Mayor of Cardiff, Alderman Mrs. Miriam Bryant. A good sum was raised for the Home.

Christmas Day at Danybryn was full of visitors, gifts, a wonderful dinner, and no less than two Father Christmases.

The weekly whist drive at **Dolywern** is still going strong. Some residents went to a ballet given by the Wrexham School of Dancing, after which a cheque was given to the Home.

The competition for a Hillman Imp, organised by a Committee member, Mr. E. D. Broughall, made a profit of £922, the car being won by Mr. R. T. Morris of Llanfechain, Montgomeryshire.

Christmas saw the usual gaiety at the Home, with residents eating and drinking in the Christmas fashion. The residents entertained the staff and their wives and husbands to a dinner party on New Year's Day. Carol concerts were given by Ifton Colliery Band and Rhos Orpheus Choir.

It was a great loss to the Home when Charlie Blewitt died in early December. He was one of the first residents, and was known for his humour.



## SOUTH OF ENGLAND

**Regional Editor: Rosa I. Searle**

A coffee morning held at **Le Court** was a very successful effort in raising £100 for the Katpadi Home in India.

The residents have been fortunate in obtaining more outwork (from Dunham-Bush) which several of the family were able to accomplish. The workshop is again in full spate, as everyone gets adjusted to the more spacious environment. Refurnishing has kept many 'slaves' particularly busy, with woodwork skills much in demand.

# News in Pictures



(above) A Toc H Project party clearing the grounds of White Windows, watched by two of the residents. *Photo: Huddersfield Examiner.*

(top right) Mote House. At work in the Occupational Therapy Room. *Photo: Kent Messenger.*

(top left) Hovenden House. Mrs. Joyce Callaby, the cook, with the Christmas cake that she made for the Home. In his sleigh, Father Christmas had a gift for each of the residents. The Lincolnshire Free Press chose this picture to put on the front page of a Christmas issue.



Last year, a secondhand Ford Zephyr was purchased out of the welfare money for the use of residents, staff and office, all of whom pay for their own petrol. Tax and insurance were paid for by donations, and voluntary workers helped to keep the car in good repair. People book the car in advance and thousands of miles have already been recorded. Anyone possessing a driving licence is doubly welcomed these days.

Christmas Day began with Midnight Mass in the Roman Catholic chapel, followed by early morning services in both chapels. About noon, friends and residents assembled in the hall for sherry and a chat before partaking of the usual delicious traditional dinner. Later in the afternoon gifts were distributed from the Christmas tree.

The news of Richard Dimpleby's death cast a shadow over the Home, where both he and his family had endeared themselves to all.

**Heatherley's** residents had a very full programme during the closing months of 1965. Visits to the London Zoo, to Copthorne's Harvest Supper, to Drury Lane Theatre for 'Camelot', and a trip to London on what has become an annual shopping spree. Then, shortly before Christmas, shopping in Crawley for last-minute purchases.

The family were invited to Chailey Heritage Craft School to see the pupils give a splendid representation of the Nativity Play 'Star of Bethlehem'. On Boxing Day, several went to the Royal Festival Hall to see the 'Nutcracker' ballet.

Heatherley is greatly indebted to its friends, and the London Transport at Crawley, who have volunteered to supply drivers for the coach whenever requested, so making these outings possible for everyone.

The Home was tastefully decorated at Christmas by the Anson Sea Rangers, assisted by the Air Rangers from Redhill. The festivities started with a Service of Nine Lessons and Carols held in the dining room.

Christmas Day began with a service held in the chapel, after which everyone adjourned to the Farrell Hall for a chat before lunch – the traditional Christmas lunch, which was followed by a film show.

Everyone at **St. Bridget's** has been very

busy – Jim, writing and sending off all the Christmas cards from the family; Charles, as usual remaking old Christmas cards for sale in aid of the Home, assisted by many voluntary helpers. Others have worked really hard on handicrafts, resulting in record pre-Christmas sales.

The family now possesses a super drop cinema screen, paid for by its own efforts.

This quarter, there were a great many pleasurable events, excellent concerts, and a wonderful variety show by the West Worthing Rotary Club, films galore, carol concerts, and a visit by the Angmering Handbells Team.

On Christmas morning, the family woke to find large Christmas sacks bulging with presents. Later friends came in for a glass of sherry. Christmas dinner superbly cooked by 'Mac', was of course the highlight of the day.

Next day we entertained a large party from Gifford House, the Home for Disabled Ex-Servicemen in Worthing.

A convivial party on New Year's Eve was followed on 4th January by a rousing 21st birthday party for Maureen Potticary, with many friends from outside coming in to congratulate her.

On a sadder note we regret to record the deaths of Miss D. Winter Lee and Seymour Richards.



## SCOTLAND

**Regional Editor: Amelia Bruce**

**Carnsalloch** welcomed their new Matron, Miss W. Ferguson of Thornhill, who has settled down very quickly with her friendly manner and her tireless energy.

Christmas Day began with a Carol Service, then a lovely dinner and beautifully decorated table brought us up to 2 p.m. The Committee, arriving at 3 p.m., was the signal for Santa Claus to hand-out gifts to everyone. Many thanks are due to kind friends for gifts of Christmas fare, crackers, and even the turkeys.

New Year's Day found everyone feeling

a trifle sleepy, having been up till 1.30 a.m. the night before.

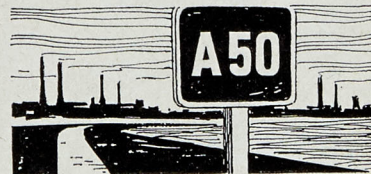
A few days later, it was the residents turn to play host, when they had the pleasure of entertaining their very good friends, the 'car ladies', to an afternoon tea-party.

After quite a few hectic days of packing, there was an exodus from **Mayfield House** in October, because of the installation of a new central heating system. Contingents of residents went to East Fortune and Edenhall Hospitals, and to the Achil Hills Convalescent Hospital, near Kinross. It was a case of 'back to hospital life' for the next three weeks. However, the Matrons, Doctors, and Staff of these hospitals lessened the blow as much as possible. One or two residents managed to go home, or stay with friends, during the period.

One day during October, the auditorium became a Jumble Hall. Quite a crowd of local people came to the Sale, and the Home gained just over £100.

The one resident, Joan McInnes, who stayed behind during the evacuation, had quite a surprise when she was invited, along with Mr. Bromfield, to an Edinburgh hotel and presented with a £300 cheque for Mayfield by Rikki Fulton from his 'Saints and Sinners' Club.

Christmas and New Year Dinners were enjoyed in the old dining room downstairs, as we hadn't then got our heated trolley. However, we were able to have the Christmas afternoon concert given by the 'Debonnaires' in the new dining room upstairs.



## WEST MIDLANDS

**Regional Editor: Tom Dugdale**

(The Editor regrets to learn that Tom Dugdale, Regional Editor, had a bad accident recently at The Hill. He is in Crewe Memorial Hospital, recovering from serious burns.)

Major Knox, the Warden at **St. Anthony's** for the last few years, has left to take up a

new appointment. In his place, the Home welcomes Major Eric Stuart Sanderson, although he will be known as Secretary instead of Warden.

Two residents, Ann Bates and James Goode, died during December, both a sad loss to the Home, and a new resident, Rosa Grouns, has joined the family.

Christmas Day and New Year's Eve were outstanding in the number of friends who contributed towards the festivities; they were wonderful occasions.

How many homes can claim a workshop turnover of £150 a month from articles made by the residents? With a ready sale for all items, both from individual buyers and the local shops, St. Anthony's do, and are much to be congratulated.

**Greenacres** Coffee Morning in November was very successful, and realised about £90.

Several parties from the Home have paid visits to the film, 'Mary Poppins', and to see 'South Pacific' performed by the Sutton Coldfield Operatic Society, one of the orderlies, Elinor Hopkins, being in the cast. Some also went to Sutton Grammar School, and watched the girls perform 'School for Scandal'.

The death of Dorothy Jones, one of the first residents, grieved everybody in November.

At the end of November, Matron (Mrs. Simpson) retired. All at the Home were very sorry to lose her; she had been such a gay and sympathetic friend. The House Committee gave a cocktail party for her, at which she was presented with a dressing gown and transistor radio from the residents, staff and voluntary helpers. We are very fortunate in having Miss Ibberson back until a new Matron is appointed.

Lilian Hunt has been on holiday in the Canary Isles, and returned, as brown as a berry, on the afternoon of our Christmas Party. This was a most enjoyable occasion, with songs and sketches from local operatic societies, and attended by the Mayor and Mayoress of Sutton Coldfield.

Christmas at **The Hill** was the usual round of carol singers, parties and nativity plays given by the school children. The Home would like to thank everybody who came to entertain them.

On 8th January a coachload of residents and escorts (members of the staff and

helpers) went to see the Dora Bryan Show at Liverpool.



## NORTH OF ENGLAND

**Regional Editor: Alice M. Mackie**

The new annexe at **Spofforth Hall** should be in use by the time these notes are in print. The work of fixing new gutters and painting the main building, is complete, and the house is now looking really spic and span.

It is with regret we record the death of Frank Holroyd on 30th October. He had been a resident since January 1960, and although of a very quiet disposition, has been sadly missed, especially by his room-mates. He is survived by his wife and one daughter. New residents are Kenneth Lythe and Vera Inman.

There was a full programme of events for Christmas, the outstanding ones being a nativity play by children from the Wetherby Convent School, a concert by the Leeds Amateur Operatic Society, and the annual service of carols and lessons conducted by Mr. L. Callow.

**Marske Hall** celebrated their third birthday on the 3rd February. The six original residents are still at the Home not markedly changed.

Work is well under way on the O.T. room extension, a prefabricated building of cedar wood and glass. In addition, there will be two small rooms to be used possibly as Office and Clinic. This, as always, is a costly business, and the local Support Groups are busily engaged in raising the necessary funds.

Three recent departures have been much regretted. First, there was Staff Nurse Wilkie, a member of the original staff. Then Mrs. Guy, a stalwart of the Management Committee since before the Home opened; she does, however, intend to continue her work on the Committee, travelling from her new home in the South. Lastly, Mrs. Nancy Kinmont, who has lived here for six months. Now, she is going to start up her own home

again, having been granted a ground-floor flat in her home town. A courageous enterprise, and she takes our best wishes.

Residents at **Aine Hall** enjoyed visits to the Rowntree Theatre to see 'Ruddigore', and '63 Singing Years', which was given by the York Operatic Society. The York Toc H Branch kindly brought films on two occasions; these are always much looked-forward-to.

An invitation to tea at the Mill Mount Grammar School was accepted by several residents, the tea being followed by an entertainment from the girls. Mr. Noel Kay played a recording of the Concert by members of the King's College Choir given in the Guildhall, York, at which £92 was raised for the Home.

Some interesting and beautiful handicrafts are being done by a number of residents, with the help of several ladies from the Committee.

**White Windows** also celebrated a birthday – their ninth. It was a day marked as usual by the gift of a carnation for each resident by Mr. Blackburn, one of the founders. On the same day, their new transport came into commission, a specially adapted van which will take three or four residents in their wheel-chairs. This was given through the generosity of the Halifax Motor Traders Association and the Halifax Ladies' Committee. The van will also be used by Kenmore, and the new Huddersfield Home, Beechwood.

In the Autumn, the Home welcomed a new Matron, Mrs. Olwen Steel, who appears to have settled in very well – to say nothing of her sons, David and Jonathan.

Group Captain Cheshire accepted an invitation to be present at the celebrations marking **Kenmore's** fifth anniversary – a yearly occasion for the residents to give thanks to staff and friends. Arriving in the afternoon of 12th January, the G.C. promptly began setting the scene for some more 'shooting' for the new film he is preparing on life in the Cheshire Homes. Guests of honour at the evening Concert that day, apart from the Group Captain, included various past and present Presidents and Chairmen of the West Riding Homes, Miss Gray, the ex-Matron, and Miss Mowat, who gave Kenmore to the Cheshire Foundation.

*(continued on page 40)*

## SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS

### Magazine Envelopes

Enquiries have been received from several Homes about whether we could make magazine envelopes available to them (i.e., envelopes suitable for sending the larger-sized magazine through the post).

We shall be glad to send to the Homes supplies of suitable envelopes (with tuck-in flap and 'Printed Matter' on outside) on request, at the following rates:

12.....	2s. 0d.
25.....	3s. 6d.
50.....	6s. 0d.
100.....	10s. 6d.

(minimum quantity - 1 doz.)

### Note to Advertisers

All enquiries and matters regarding advertising in the *Cheshire Smile* to be

sent to:

The Secretary,  
*Cheshire Smile*,  
Le Court, Liss, Hants

### The Cheshire Homes - a Pictorial Record

A souvenir volume with nearly 200 pictures.

Price - 3s. 6d. (4s. 6d. post free).

Reductions for the Homes and Friends on all quantity orders.

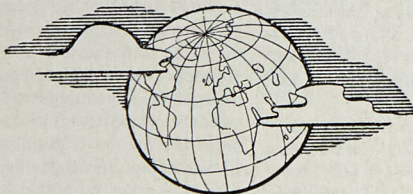
### Cheshire Smile Photo Contest

Are you trying for the Norman Rogers Trophy Cup, generously donated by a Friend of the *Cheshire Homes*, which is being awarded to the Home whose residents collectively obtain the highest number of points in our 1966 Photo Contest?

The entrant who obtains the most points will receive a prize of Two Guineas, and the winning Home will hold the Cup for one year.

The theme of our contest this year is: 'A suitable Cover-Picture for the *Cheshire Smile*', and any number of photos from one to five can be entered. Scoring will be on a points basis. See our September 1965 issue for full regulations. For the sake of your photos, be sure to put some cardboard strengthening in the envelope.

**WORLD'S  
LARGEST  
SALE**



**RIZLA**

**CIGARETTE PAPERS  
ROLLING MACHINES  
POUCH OUTFITS  
FILTER TIPS**

# 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. Rawley.

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

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

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

## 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.**

Gorssburgwedel, 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 Margaret 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 Kragjevaca.

**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

*Personal Assistant:* Miss E. Evans

*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
<b>Aine Hall</b> , Alne, York	Tollerton	295
<b>Amphill Park House</b> , Amphill, Beds.	Amphill	3247 3173
<b>Athol House</b> , 138 College Road, London, S.E.19	Gipsy Hill	3740 6770
<b>Cann House</b> , Tamerton Foliot, Plymouth, Devon	Plymouth	71742 72645
<b>Carnsalloch House</b> , Kirkmahoe, Dumfries	Dumfries	4924 2742
*Chiltern Cheshire Home, Powell St. Marys, North Park, Gerrards Cross, Bucks.		
*Colwyn Bay, Denbighshire		
<b>Coomb</b> , Llanstephan, Carmarthenshire	Llanstephan	292 310
<b>Cotswold Cheshire Home</b> , Overton Road, Cheltenham, Glos.	Cheltenham	52569
<b>Danybryn</b> , Radyr, Glamorgan	Radyr	335
<b>Dolywern</b> , Pontfadog, Wrexham, Denbighshire	Glynceiriog	303
<b>Greathouse</b> , Kington Langley, Chippenham, Wiltshire	Kington Langley	235 327
<b>Greenacres</b> , 39 Vesey Road, Sutton Coldfield, Warwick	Sutton	7753 7960
<b>Greenhill House</b> , Timsbury, near Bath, Somerset	Timsbury	533
<b>The Grove</b> , East Carleton, Norfolk, Nor. 94W	Mulbarton	279
<b>Heatherley</b> , Effingham Lane, Copthorne, Crawley, Sussex	Copthorne	2670 2735
<b>The Hill</b> , Sandbach, Cheshire	Sandbach	566 508
<b>Holme Lodge</b> , Julian Road, West Bridgford, Nottingham	Nottingham	89002
<b>Honresfeld</b> , Blackstone Edge Road, Littleborough, Lancs.	Littleborough	88627 880651
<b>Hovenden House</b> , Fleet, Spalding, Lincolnshire	Holbeach	3037
<b>Kenmore</b> , Whitcliffe Road, Cleckheaton, Yorkshire	Cleckheaton	2904 2724
<b>Lake District Cheshire Home</b> , Holehird, Windermere, Westmorland	Windermere	2500 387
<b>Le Court</b> , Liss, Hampshire	Blackmoor	364 229
<b>Llanhenock Cheshire Home</b> , Caerleon, Mon.	Caerleon	545
<b>Marske Hall</b> , near Redcar, Yorkshire	Redcar	2672
* <b>Matfen Hall</b> , Matfen, Northumberland.	Stamfordham	212
<b>Mayfield House</b> , East Trinity Road, Edinburgh 5	Granton	2037 4157
<b>Mote House</b> , Mote Park, Maidstone, Kent	Maidstone	87911 87317
<b>St. Anthony's</b> , West Midland Cheshire Home, Stourbridge Road, Wolverhampton, Staffs	Wombourn	3056 2060
<b>St. Bridget's</b> , The Street, East Preston, West Sussex	Rustington	3988
<b>St. Cecilia's</b> , Sundridge Avenue, Bromley, Kent	Ravensbourne	8377 7179

## U.K. Cheshire Homes Directory (continued)

	Tel. Nos.	
	Office	Residents
<b>St. Teresa's</b> , Long Rock, Penzance, Cornwall	Marazion	336 365
<b>Seven Rivers</b> , Great Bromley, Colchester, Essex	Ardleigh	345 463
<b>*Sheffield</b>		
<b>Spofforth Hall</b> , near Harrogate, Yorkshire	Spofforth	284 287
<b>Staunton Harold</b> , Ashby-de-la-Zouch, Leicestershire	Melbourne	71 387
<b>Stonecroft House</b> , Barnetby, near Brigg, Lincolnshire	Kirmington	244
<b>White Windows</b> , Sowerby Bridge, Yorkshire	Halifax	81981 82173
<i>Mental Rehabilitation Hostels</i>		
<b>Miraflores</b> , 154 Worple Road, Wimbledon, S.W.20	Wimbledon	5058
<b>Gaywood</b> , 30 The Downs, Wimbledon, S.W.20	Wimbledon	9493
<b>Nicholas House</b> , 3 Old Nichol Street, Bethnal Green, E.2.	Shoreditch	5165 9298
<i>Homes for Mentally Handicapped Children</i>		
<b>Hawthorn Lodge</b> , Hawthorn Road, Dorchester, Dorset	Dorchester	1403
<b>The Green</b> , Christleton, near Chester	Chester	35503

## Overseas Homes

*Joint Hon. Administrators*: Mrs. J. Scott-Hill and Capt. Andrew Duncan, O.B.E.  
*Secretary*: Mrs. K. G. Barker.  
 5 Market Mews, London, W.1. GRO 2267.

### EIRE

- Ardeen**, Shillelagh, Co. Wicklow.
- St. Laurence Cheshire Home**, near Dunkettle, Cork.

### INDIA

*Trustees*: Dr. P. Antia, T. N. Jagadisan, Lt.-Col. Prem Kak, J. A. K. Martyn, O.B.E. (*Managing Trustee*), K. M. S. Reddy, Col. L. Sawhny, Major-General Virendra Singh (*Chairman*), P. S. Maller (*Hon. Treasurer*), V. J. Taraporevala (*Legal Adviser*).  
*Enquiries to*: P.O. Box 518, Calcutta.

- Cheshire Home, Rustam Bagh Estate, H. A. L. Main Road, Domlur, **Bangalore**, 17
- Cheshire Home, opp. Buddhev Colony Kareli Baug, **Baroda**
- Bethlehem House, Cheshire Home, Andheri, **Bombay**, 69
- Cheshire Home, **Burnpur**
- Shanti Rani House, 13 Upper Strand Road, Serampore (nr. **Calcutta**), West Bengal.
- Cheshire Home, **Coimbatore**.
- Govind Bhawan, 16 Pritam Road, **Dehra Dun**, U.P.

8. Banarsidas Chandiwala Swasthya Sadam, Kalkaji, **New Delhi**.

9. Rustomji P. Patel Cheshire Home, Sundernager **Jamshedpur**, nr. Tatanager, Bihar. **C**

10. Vishranthi Illam, **Katpadi** Township, North Arcot, Madras State. **L**

11. Anbu Nilayam, **Covelong**, Madras.

12. Cheshire Home, **Mangalore**.

\*13. Cheshire Home, **Ranchi** (Meath Marg.).

14. Cheshire Home, Bishop's Compound, **Poona**, 1.

\*15. Cheshire Home, **Tirichirapalli**.

### CEYLON

1. Cheshire Home, Wester Seaton Farm, Negombo, **Colombo**.

### ETHIOPIA

1. Cheshire Home, P.O.B. 3427, **Addis Ababa**. **CM**

### HONG KONG

1. Hoi Sin (Star of the Sea), Chum-Hom-Kok, nr. Stanley.

### JORDAN

*Chairman*: Rt. Rev. Mgr. Nameh Simaan, V.G.

1. Cheshire Home, P.O.B. 100, **Bethlehem** **C**

2. Cheshire Centre, **Amman**, Box. No. 1710 **C**

### KENYA

- Likoni, **Mombasa**, Cheshire Home
- Cheshire Home, **Nairobi**

### MALAYSIA

*Chairman*: Hon. Mr. Justice Tan Ah Tah  
*Enquiries to*: 10b Chulia Street, Singapore (Tel 93210).

- Johore Cheshire Home, Jalan Larkin, **Johore Bahru**.
- Telok Paku, 90 Nicoll Drive, **Changi Singapore**, 17.
- Rumah, 'Amal Cheshire, 7½ Mile Ipoh Road, Batu Caves, **Selangor**, Kuala Lumpur.

### MAURITIUS

*Chairman*: Mr. L. Epsitotier Noel.

- Cheshire Home, **Tamarin**. **C**

### MOROCCO

*Patron*: H.E. The Princess Lalla Fatima.  
*Chairman*: Mme. J. M. Cherifa d'Ouezzane.  
 1. Dar el Hanaa, 3 Place des Aloes, **Marsan, Tangier**. **C**

### NATAL

*Enquiries*: P.B. Box 3827, Durban.

- Cheshire Home, 890 Main Road, **Moseley**.

## NIGERIA

*Chairman:* Federal Chief Justice Sir Adetokunbo Ademola.

1. Oluyole Cheshire Home, P.O. Box 1425, **Ibadan.** C
2. Cheshire Home, **Enugu.** C
3. 177 Agege Motor Road, Mushin, **Lagos.** C
4. Obiomo Cheshire Home, 6 Onwenu Street, **Port Harcourt.** C

**PAPUA NEW GUINEA, Territory of**  
*Chairman:* Percy Chatterton, Esq.

1. Cheshire Home, Box 1058, Boroko, **Port Moresby.** CM

## PORTUGAL

1. Lar Da Vontade, Rue Candido dos Reis, 38 Oeiras (nr. Lisbon).

## SIERRA LEONE

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

1. Sir Milton Cheshire Home, **Bo.** C
2. Cheshire Home, **Freetown.** C

## THAILAND

- \*1. The Cheshire Home, **Bangkok.**

## UGANDA

- \*1. Nadiopo Cheshire Home, Mbirizi, Busoga Province.
- \*2. Omunaka Kama Cheshire Home, Ngalama.

\*Homes in preparation.

C For crippled children.

CM For mentally-retarded children.

L For burnt-out leprosy cases suffering from consequent disabilities.

Overseas Homes are generally known by the names shown in **bold letters**.

### 3. Missionaries of Charity

Mother Teresa was born in Albania in 1910. In 1928 she came to Calcutta to join the Loretto teaching order. Here she remained for 20 years until the call came to devote her life to the poor and destitute. So with the permission of the Church she

founded a new congregation, the Missionaries of Charity, dedicated to the service of the poorest and most abandoned. Today her congregation, which numbers over 250 Sisters and 13 Brothers, runs 14 Homes in India, mostly for the dying, many schools,

and has now spread to Venezuela. Enquiries to: Mother Teresa Committee (U.K.), c/o 2 Silvermere, Byfleet Road, Cobham, Surrey.

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THE CHESHIRE SMILE 12/1

#### U.K. News

*continued from page 35*

Next day, after lunch, the G.C. visited the new West Riding Cheshire Home, **Beechwood**, in Huddersfield, which is in process of conversion. He met Mr. G. Telfer, who for many years has been active in the Huddersfield Support Group, and will now be the Chairman of Beechwood.

In the evening, having travelled to Harrogate, G.C. had an audience of 800 at a meeting of the Harrogate Literary Society in the Royal Hall.

It may be easier for many people to take out a three-year subscription for 21s. (post free). Others may find it more convenient to make out a Banker's Order for the remittance to be sent regularly to our bank (Barclays, Petersfield, Hants.) every year without any bother to themselves.

**This Ruffled Isle . . .**

. . . set in a sugar sea, this giant cake, this model of the British Isles, contained 36 pounds of ingredients, and took Mr. William Weir, chef at Heatherley Cheshire Home, over 90 hours to make. Forty-two small marzipan houses represented the U.K.

Cheshire Homes.

The cake, costing about £7, was raffled, bringing in £40 to Heatherley. It was won by Mr. Fletcher of Crawley, who claimed the smallest portion, leaving the largest Island for the family to enjoy.

*Photo: East Grinstead Courier.*

