

HISTORY

OF

DORSET

HOUSE

VOL. 6.

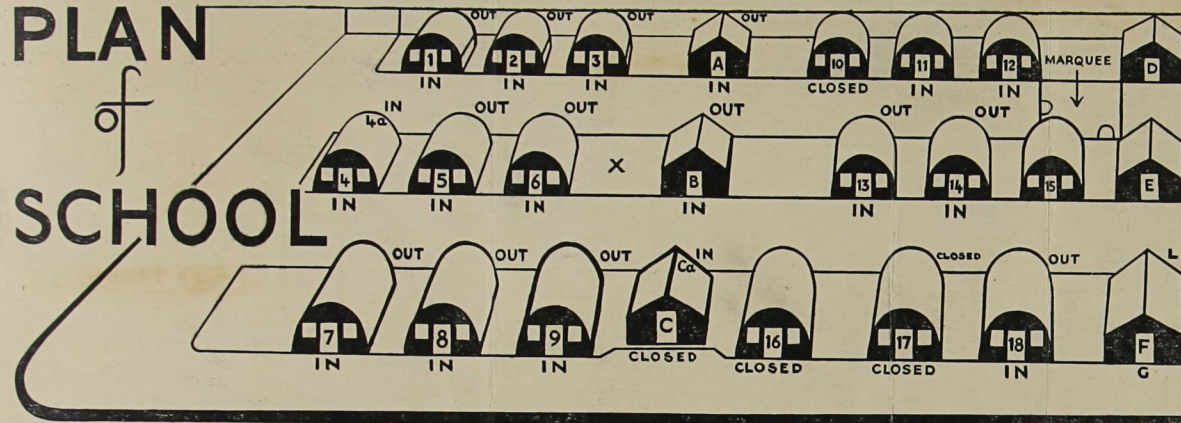
The Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy

CHURCHILL HOSPITAL OXFORD

A pictorial review of its difficult working conditions, and of what
has been achieved in spite of these.



PLAN of SCHOOL



GUESTS ARE EARNESTLY REQUESTED TO KEEP TO THE DIRECTIONS 'IN' AND 'OUT'

KEY

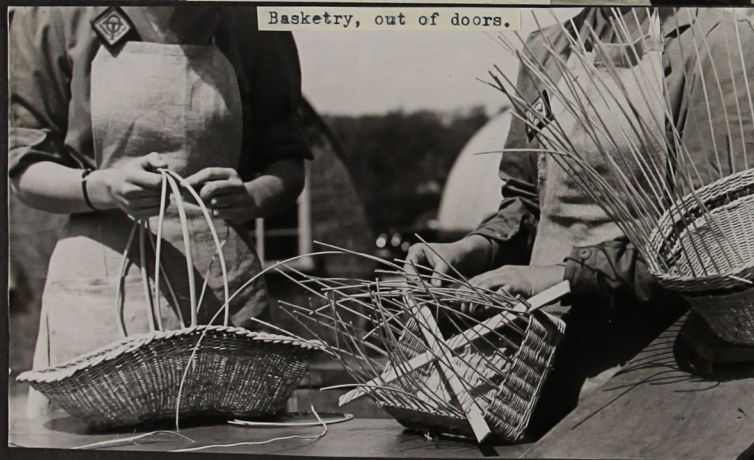
1. CRAFT SAMPLES (One Student's work)
- TEXT BOOKS AND EXAM-PAPERS
2. DRESS DESIGN AND SOFT TOYS
3. WOODWORK
- 4a. SPINNING
4. SITTING ROOM
- 5 & 6. WEAVING
7. ADMINISTRATION
8. APPLIED OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY
9. RECREATIONAL DEMONSTRATION (If wet)
(If dry on Ground Marked X)
- A. LEATHERWORK
- B. METALWORK, BASKETRY
JEWELLERY, BRUSHMAKING
- Ca. DYE HUT
- 11, 12 & Marquee. TEAS
13. BOOKBINDING, EMBROIDERY
LETTERING, etc.
14. LIBRARY
18. DESIGN Textiles
Posters
Paper Sculpture, etc.
- F. LADIES' & GENTLEMEN'S
CLOAKROOMS

Plan for Open Day Guests - June 14th, 1952.

Basketry workshop.



Miss Rowlands teaching basketry.



Basketry, out of doors.



Coil pottery class: Miss Duke, (now Mrs. Carter), teaching.



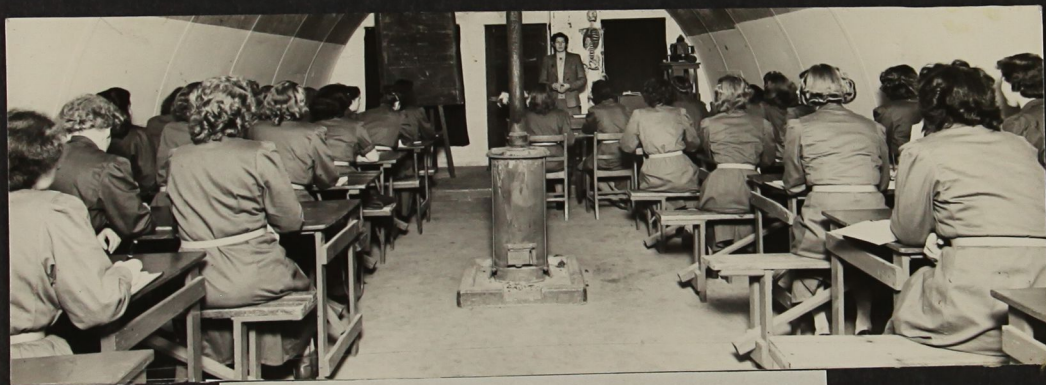


A main lecture room.



Used for physical recreation

and also convertible into a lecture room -



Miss M. Dawson, lecturing to a group of Students.



A library (already far too small), with a specialist press-cutting section.



One of the Common Rooms



The Canteen



Heavy Workshops:

The woodwork shops.

Mr. Maggs teaching.





The Paint Shop.



The metal and basketry workshop. A metalwork class in progress.



Weaving Rooms





The Art Hut—(showing the result of group work
in the wall panel.) Miss Griffiths teaching.



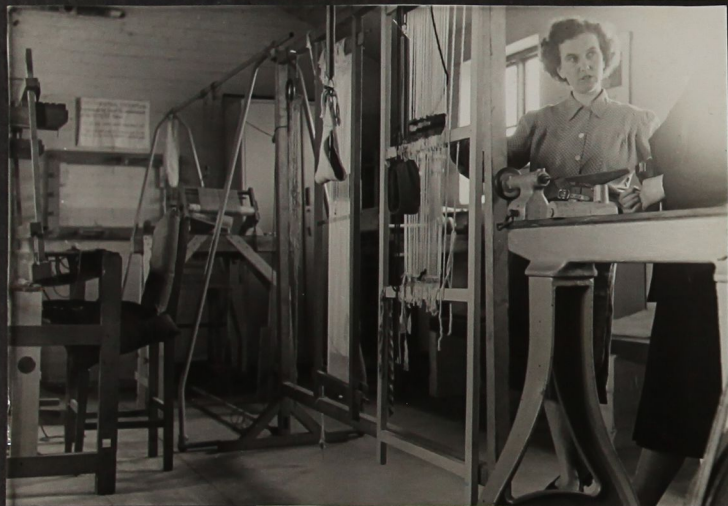
Bookcraft.

Miss Kidston supervising.



Apparatus, adaptable for a variety of exercises.

The Demonstration Hut-



Miss Pearson teaching.



Miss Davidson demonstrating Activities of Daily Living.





Recreational Classes.





Churchill Hosp. Oxford.



Cowley Road Hosp. Oxford.



KING'S COLLEGE HOSPITAL, LONDON, WHERE STUDENTS ATTEND FOR PART OF THEIR TRAINING. Top photograph: STUDENTS HELPING PATIENTS IN THE LIGHTER WORKSHOP, and bottom photograph: THE HEAVY WORKSHOP



Nuffield Orthopaedic Centre. Oxford.



OPEN AND FOUNDER'S DAYS.

THE DORSET HOUSE SCHOOL OF OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY.

DORSET HOUSE 29/6/52 OPEN DAY WORK OF DISABLED ON VIEW

Articles illustrating the wide range of crafts covered by students—designed not only to produce finely finished articles, but chiefly to meet the needs of patients according to the doctors' prescriptions—were on view at an open day at the Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy, Oxford, on Saturday.

Welcoming the visitors, Sir Geoffrey Peto (chairman of the governors) said that occupational therapy aimed to ask not "What can we do for the disabled?" but "What can they do for themselves?" Sir Geoffrey, who is to offer a prize for applied design at Dorset House, congratulating the principal (Miss E. M. Macdonald) on her choice of students and the work they had accomplished, welcomed the founder of the school (Dr. Elizabeth Casson). He mentioned that the total number of students was now 222, and 72 qualified during the past year.

At the school's annual service in the City Church on Sunday morning, conducted by the City Rector (Canon R. R. Martin), the lessons were read by Sir Lewis Casson (brother of Dr. Elizabeth Casson).

The preacher was Dr. L. W. Grensted, who told those connected with the school: "You are not only serving the twisted limb that needs the action of a spinning wheel to bring the muscle into action, but the whole man, and you can only serve the whole man if you are prepared to give yourself wholly."

Occupational Therapy School

DORSET HOUSE SCHOOL at Oxford, one of the largest schools of Occupational Therapy in the country, last week held an Open Day. The school is housed in a series of hatted buildings in the grounds of the Churchill Hospital, on the outskirts of Oxford. The occasion provided a welcome and interesting insight into the work of occupational therapists. Visitors were invited to walk through the buildings, each of which was devoted to a particular craft. Students were seen at their work: needlework, leather, metal and woodwork, basketry, wool spinning, dyeing and weaving, lettering, toy making and many other occupations, each craft being carefully designed for some specific therapeutic or rehabilitative purpose. A comprehensive and concentrated three years' course qualifies students for the Diploma of the Association of Occupational Therapists. They have a choice in the type of work they prefer, that is in the physical or the psychological side of therapy. Lectures are given at Dorset House by University lecturers. Occupational Therapy is an expanding profession, and the need for useful occupation for increasing sections of the community is being recognised by medical and social welfare authorities. Its development has been rapid, and its scope is expanding. 1952.

Oxford Times
17-7-1953

HOSPITAL "OPEN DAY" AT OXFORD

Kitchen utensils adapted for the use of a one-handed person and plastic holders to enable spastics to smoke a cigarette and clean their teeth were on show at the "open day" of Dorset House School, the occupational therapy training centre at the Churchill Hospital, Oxford, on Saturday.

Parents of the students walked round an exhibition of dress designing and toy making, spinning, weaving, leathercraft and printing—just a few of the crafts which their daughters will one day be teaching patients in hospitals.

Sir Geoffrey Peto, the chairman, welcomed the guests. Dr. Elizabeth Casson, the founder, came to the reception accompanied by her brother, Sir Lewis Casson, the actor.

Miss E. M. Macdonald, the Principal, paid tribute to the work done by the staff during the year, and said that about 60 or 70 girls qualified each year.

Nursing Mirror
24-7-1953

O.T. Display

"IT IS quite a regular thing for district nurses to come here to see our work," said Miss E. M. Macdonald, Principal of the Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy, Ltd., when the school had an Open Day at the Churchill Hospital, Oxford, recently. Sir Geoffrey Peto, Chairman of the School, addressed his "fellow students," who he said were in their first childhood, whilst he was in his second. He praised the school and stressed the importance of the work of

the occupational therapist. The afternoon concluded with a demonstration by the students, the theme of which was geriatrics, and showed different types of physical recreation adapted for the needs of old people.

Sir Hugh Casson opens show by occupational therapists

16 JUL 1956

MORE than 300 guests, mostly parents of students, were present to hear the chairman of the governors, Sir Hugh Casson, when he announced the opening of the Founder's Day activities at the Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy on Saturday.

Sir Hugh is entitled to the late Dr. Elizabeth Casson, who founded the school in 1930. After thanking the guests "for coming through the drizzle and mud in suburban surroundings," he paid tribute to Sir Geoffrey Peter, who was chairman before him, until his death. Sir Hugh welcomed the two new governors who were present, Dr. Celia Westropp and Dr. Winifred Macleod. The two new governors, Mr. H. Loukes, and Mr. D. N. Matthews, were unable to be present.

The principal, Miss E. M. Macdonald, wished that Dr. Casson and Sir Geoffrey had been able to see the school move into permanent surroundings. But she was afraid this possibility was still far from being achieved, although efforts were being made.

She divided the prospects of therapeutic work into three categories. It gave the opportunity for initiative, service and expansion—since it was a comparatively new profession, it had excellent prospects of posts—and she mentioned many countries overseas where her students had gone. If offered salaries parallel with other services in the medical field.

In thanking those who had helped, both from Town and Gown in Oxford, Miss Macdonald said she was sure the girls were grateful for "the friendliness of those who wear the shorter gowns."

Parents visited the numerous displays of students' work, and saw demonstrations of the stages in achieving the rehabilitation of a patient.

It was emphasised that the work on arts and crafts, learning to weave, do leatherwork, Casson and Sir Geoffrey had been able to see the school move into permanent surroundings. But she was afraid this possibility was still far from being achieved, although efforts were being made.

Rehabilitation

DORSET HOUSE School of Occupational Therapy—the first of its kind in the country—is holding an open day tomorrow. Housed in a series of Nissen huts in the Churchill Hospital grounds, it is by no means a palatial establishment, but its renown as the largest centre for training occupational therapists is world wide.

This year the open day will begin with a service in memory of the founder—Dr. Elizabeth Casson—to be held in the University Church at noon.

In the afternoon, after an address by the Principal, Miss M. Macdonald, crafts ranging from weeds to fine metalwork and carpentry will be displayed. There will also be a series of demonstrations on the rehabilitation of both mentally and physically ill patients.

8.7.56.

exercising the parts of the body. One display showed all the ingenuity a therapist might be called on to exercise, in cases of rheumatoid and osteo arthritis where weak joints make movements difficult and laborious.

All kinds of gadgets have been invented to assist invalids, often in the form of extensions to cutlery, or extra rims for plates where with weak control a patient would otherwise push food off the plate.

It is often necessary to provide children with incentives to use their fingers in undoing buckles and buttons. Frames are made containing fairyland pictures. In order to see the pictures the child must struggle to undo the buttons of a cloth cover.

Students have to become proficient in many skills to order to teach patients. Their own displays included weaving, woodcarving, leatherwork, dressmaking, cording and spinning.

painting, lettering, doll and puppet making, practical woodwork, metalwork, embroidery, clay modelling, paper and wire "sculpture" and basket making.

Dorset House

DORSET HOUSE School of Occupational Therapy, at the Churchill Hospital, Oxford, tomorrow celebrates the anniversary of its foundation in 1930 by the late Dr. Elizabeth Casson. It has been in Oxford since 1944.

The emphasis tomorrow will be on showing the contribution students make towards the rehabilitation of mentally ill people, and this has added significance in the present World Mental Health Year.

At least half of the hundreds of students the School has trained have gone to work in mental hospitals, and visitors will be shown how the students are trained in art, group work, and how to teach the "sick housewife to manage her home."

Sir Hugh Casson, chairman of the School, will attend the anniversary.

8 JUL 1956

GIRLS LEARN TO LIGHTEN LOT OF HOSPITAL PATIENTS

DORSET House School of Occupational Therapy at the Churchill Hospital, Oxford, opened its doors on Saturday to show parents and friends of its 160 girls just what they do in their three years there.

As Sir Hugh Casson, the school chairman, said in his opening speech, the occasion had a triple significance.

First, the school was celebrating the anniversary of its foundation in 1930 by the late Dr. Elisabeth Casson; second, it was the beginning of Mental Health Week and finally, it was World Mental Health Year.

Accordingly, the emphasis of the exhibition was towards the rehabilitation of mentally ill people.

Speaking in a marquee, into which all the 300 or so guests were squeezed to shelter from the rain, he said: "They are normal demonstrations carried on in acutely sub-normal conditions."

He was referring to the 18 ex-American Forces huts at the Churchill Hospital, in which the school has been housed since 1946.

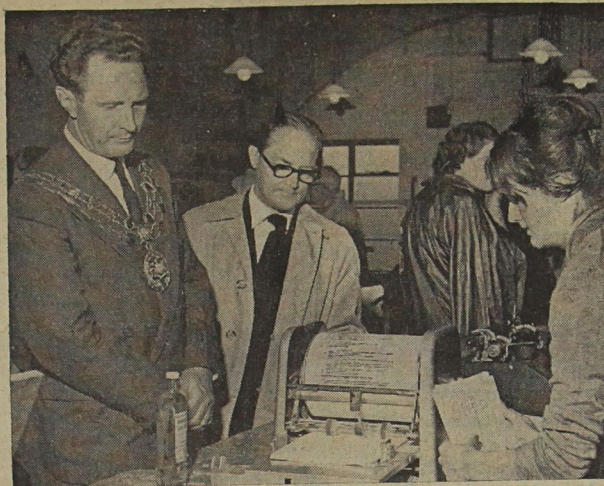
NEW PREMISES PLANNED

"We are pressing for new buildings," he said, "and plans will actually be submitted to the town planning authorities in the next week. We hope to launch an appeal for funds in the autumn."

At the moment most of the girls, who come to the school shortly after 18—most of them on further education grants—are scattered around Oxford in lodgings.

They take a three-year course after a three-month probationary period in which they study anatomy, psychology, physiology, the theory of occupational therapy, general medicine, orthopaedics, psychiatry, as well as a wide range of handicrafts, with nine months' practical experience at a hospital, which may be anywhere in the country.

Then they take their finals



The Sheriff, Ald. P. D. Bromley, and Sir Hugh Casson, chairman of Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy, watch a student working a duplicating machine—part of her training as an occupational therapist.

and go to posts at the various hospitals throughout Great Britain as qualified occupational therapists.

KEEPING THEM HAPPY

Their job is to keep patients happy in hospital, keep them occupied, to revive lost interests, often an interest in living, ease their mental and physical difficulties, and above all, to re-equip them to take their place in the ordinary community again.

This, as the exhibition showed, calls for women of many talents. It is a long day's study, beginning at 9.20 a.m. with craft work until 4 p.m., then lectures until 6 p.m., and very often other work to be done afterwards at the school or at home.

Apart from such obvious studies as art in all its forms, the girls all take weaving, each being called upon to weave three yards of tweed, though actually they make a little more to squeeze out a skirt length.

BEAUTY COURSE, TOO

They all take one "hard" craft: woodwork (the standard is very high), metalwork, or jewellery making. Then there are leather-work, embroidery, dressmaking, beauty treatment (one of the most effective ways to make a sick woman take a fresh interest in herself is to show her that she is still beautiful), housework (which often helps to bring back to the difficult mental patient a sense of reality), cookery

HIGH STANDARD

The standard the girls achieve is remarkably high. In the absence of Miss E. M. MacDonald, the principal, Miss B. Collins, her deputy, referred to what she called a "satisfactory" year academically.

The examination passes of first-year and second-year students were all in the high nineties and in the case of general medicine, orthopaedics, and psychiatry, 100 per cent.

The finalists averaged 100 per cent in all but one examination, and in that, 96 per cent passed.

"At present," said Sir Hugh, "occupational therapy is a very important, understaffed, overworked branch of the National Health Service."

A Bill going through Parliament will soon help matters by giving occupational therapists State-registered status, like nurses.

But, said Miss Collins: "With this recognition will come a greater responsibility, which will fall mainly on the younger members of the profession."

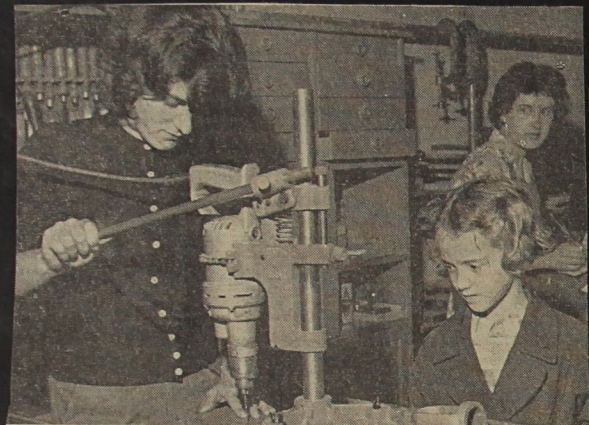
Dorset House, despite its appallingly inadequate premises, is doing all it can to meet it.

either to teach those who can't or to revive the habit in those who can).

And, of course, subjects designed to bring out the patients' social sense—such as how to run a hospital or ward magazine.

In every case, the student looks at her subject from two angles: its physical effect on the patient and its psychological effect; and in the original project each is required to undertake, these have to be set out side by side: what muscles, say, are exercised by weaving a carpet, what relaxation of tension is achieved by painting a simple picture.

JULY - 1960.



The open day's youngest visitor, seven-year-old Helen Ireland, watching a student at work on a light industrial job.

SCHOOL FOUNDER'S DAY

JULY 1962

MORE than 300 people, including the Mayor and Mayoress of Oxford, Ald. and Mrs. E. O. Roberts, attended the 22nd Founder's Day at Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy, Headington, on Saturday.

Also present was the president of the board of governors, Sir Hugh Casson, who is also the nephew of the founder of the school, Dr. Elizabeth Casson. In the opening ceremony the chairman of the development fund committee, Sir Douglas Veale, asked parents to help by making suggestions for future plans, and also to provide some of the equipment needed for the school.

SCHOOL'S 'NEW CHAPTER'

JULY 1964

£2,000 gift to
Dorset House

A £2,000 gift from an anonymous donor was announced by Mr. G. R. F. Bredin, vice-chairman of the governors, at the Founder's Day celebrations of Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy, Headington, on Saturday.

Mr. Bredin—who took the chair at the afternoon meeting in the absence of Sir Hugh Casson—told the parents and friends assembled in Josca's School, Headington, that Dorset House was entering a new chapter in its distinguished history. The school was moving into new premises, and the new buildings were getting under way.

Mr. Bredin thanked the University departments, the hospitals and the College of Technology for their co-operation, and paid tribute to the students, who had kept up the standard of their results in spite of dingy surroundings. The school owed a great debt to the staff, he said, who had had to spend years in nissen huts.

Mr. Bredin stated that the burden of the change had fallen on the shoulders of the principal, Miss M. E. McDonald, and that this had been recognised by Her Majesty the Queen when Miss McDonald was awarded an M.B.E. in the recent Birthday Honours list.

The Provost of Coventry Cathedral, the Very Rev. H. C. N. Williams, who preached the sermon at the morning service of dedication at All Saints' Church, Highfield, said later that the full potential of occupational therapy had not yet begun to be realised. "Coming from an industrial city," he said, "I am aware of the value of occupational therapy for industrial accidents."

The new house, in London Road, Headington, was open to inspection in the afternoon, and some of the end-products of the students' training in handicrafts were on display. Other aspects of an occupational therapist's work in both medical and psychiatric fields were demonstrated in sketches staged by the students in Josca's School.

SCHOOLS 'KNOCK OUT CREATIVE SPIRIT'

JULY 1966

THE creative spirit was knocked out of most people declared Sir Hugh Casson, the architect, presiding at the annual Founder's Day of Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy, Oxford, on Saturday.

Sir Hugh, who is chairman of the governors of the school and nephew of the founder, Dr. Elizabeth Casson, told the pupils that they were doing a great deal by their work, to preserve the creative spirit.

"Creative activities are usually regarded as something to do on wet afternoons—an attitude which goes right through our educational system," he said.

Welcoming the parents and other visitors, Sir Hugh said the school was very happy in its new building and he thanked all those who had helped to pay for it.

Hope to extend

Miss E. M. Macdonald, the Principal, said the new building was the home which the school had wanted since the beginning of the last war. "From here we hope to extend our work more widely, and study and experiment more widely," she said.

"We are fortunate in having the help of the University and the splendid College of Technology, and together with our improved facilities we hope to extend our post-graduate work."

She added that examination results this year had been most encouraging.

A further tribute to the founder of Dorset House was paid by the President of the World Federation of Occupational Therapists which is now meeting in London. Miss Ingrid Pahlsson, of Denmark, who unveiled a clock presented to the school by the federation.

FOUNDERS DAY AT DORSET HOUSE SCHOOL

JULY 1966

Sir Hugh Casson, the distinguished architect, presided at the Founder's Day celebration of Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy on Saturday.

Praising the constructive function of the school, he mentioned that the creative spirit was not encouraged in many other schools.

"Most children by the age of 15 or 16 have had it knocked out of them by the educational tradition of this country," he said.

"Creative activities are usually regarded as something to do on wet afternoons—an attitude which goes right through our educational system."

Other speakers were the Principal, Miss E. M. Macdonald, and the President of the World Federation of Occupational Therapists which is now meeting in London, Miss Ingrid Pahlsson of Denmark.



MANY hospitals in America have beauty salons attached to them, and the idea is catching on in this country too. Students at the Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy at the Churchill Hospital are learning a lot about beauty treatment, as this demonstration at their open day last Saturday shows. It is found a particularly effective treatment with women in hospital who have lost interest in themselves and living. If a woman patient can be shown that her face is still attractive she can often discover a new lease of life.

'Gadgets' in a cottage

FROM the outside, the cottage looks like any other. And as you walk along the path, enter the front door and examine the rooms, that impression remains, at least for a while.

Then you begin to notice a few things, little things that make it different.

In the kitchen, for example, the sink unit can be adjusted for height. Working surfaces are lower. The bowls in which you might whip up an egg, a cake, or any of a dozen other things, are fixed in their position.

In the living room, on the side of a lounge chair, a half-finished piece of embroidery is also firmly fixed in place, by means of a wooden attachment.

Against the wall, opposite the french window, stands a glass-fronted cabinet full of odd gadgets.

There is a card rack, which enables you to play bridge with one hand. There is a Nelson knife, so called because, like the card rack, you need only one hand to use it.

There are a comb and a shoe horn, both with very long handles, elastic shoe-laces, and a small piece of chrome-plated metal with straps that enables you to put on your stockings without bending down.

★ ★ ★

There is a bedroom on the ground floor, with two beds — one high, one low. By the bed you notice a stick with string wound round it, full of small clips. It is an electric page-turner, the stick being attached by a lead to a control that can be operated by the slightest pressure, from a chin, a toe, a finger.

I liked the look of this particular gadget very much. Ideal, I thought, for reading in bed.

But it wasn't invented for able-bodied Joefer, like me, who welcome all things that can make life just that little bit easier.

It was designed for people so badly paralysed that a little pressure from a finger, a toe, or a slight nod of the head, is just about all they can manage.

Which brings me to the point (did I hear someone say "at last"?). The cottage is not an ordinary cottage: it is a wing of the Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy, in London Road, Readington.

The head of the school, Miss Mary Macdonald, believes that because it is an ordinary cottage, standing by itself, and fully equipped with some of the most up-to-date equipment available, it might well be unique in England.

At any rate the cottage, together with the new teaching wing of the school, was sufficiently important in the scheme of occupational therapy to bring Princess Marina to Oxford last week for its official opening.

Called the Peto Wing after the school's first chairman, it is part of facilities which today attract students to Dorset House from all over the world.

It is mainly the place where the students at the school — now 210 — learn by personal experience how they can teach disabled housewives to manage their homes.

Most of its gadgets are standard equipment that can be obtained from hospital occupational therapy departments, or Welfare.

But the teacher in charge, Diana Grellier, told me "if a piece of equipment is not available for some little problem



In the cottage at Dorset House, occupational therapy student Sylvia Odol, of Ghana, uses an electric page-turner operated by pressing the controls underneath the chin. Below, students Ann Rheam (left) and Jill Arnold demonstrate the hoist used to help disabled people in and out of the bath.

chuset to get out more gadgets to show me: a stick to help haemophiliacs dress themselves, a coat hanger on a stick so that patients don't have to reach high to put it back in the wardrobe; white material that when sewn to the cuffs of men's shirts can be just pressed together (and pulled apart almost as easily), to save fumbling with buttons or cuff links.

It was all practical, all inventive, and all helping to make the lives of the disabled easier.

★ ★ ★

But it occurred to me that there was one area we hadn't touched on: a very important aspect of a woman's make-up — just that, in fact, her make-up.

Can they help her put on her lipstick, powder, etc. all? After all, a woman's care in her appearance, her vanity if you like, has always been a barometer of her wellbeing, and if she takes a real interest in it, she's likely to take a real interest in a lot of other things.

Yes, the girls knew all about this. They had even found in their work in hospitals that if a woman could be persuaded to get hold of a long-handled comb, or a lipstick gadget, or go to the hairdressing section, she would immediately begin to respond better in other ways. Sometimes, it was the first positive gain in the difficult process of her rehabilitation!

that might arise, we do our best to invent one, or adapt what we have to meet the purpose."

I had an informal talk with Miss Grellier, and some of her students, in the living-room of the cottage. The students sat wherever they could find a spot — on the floor, the arms of chairs — and spoke about their work.

Sylvia Odol, from Accra, Ghana, had just got out of the tall bed in the bedroom after demonstrating the electric page-turner. It takes about an hour to wind up and fit on a book, she said.

Ann Rheam, of Warwickshire, and Jill Arnold, of Edinburgh, had just come from the bathroom after demonstrating one of the most elaborate pieces of equipment in the cottage: the manually operated hoist that helps disabled people get in and out of the bath.

Michele Wood, also of Warwickshire, and Gillian Edwards, of Suffolk, talked of the three months' practical hospital training they had just done, mostly with haemophiliac housewives and patients with head injuries. (Dorset House has teaching links with general and psychiatric hospitals in London, Kent and Surrey as well as Oxford.)

They said they found they had to be careful suggesting things, especially with older women, who had made cakes or whatever it was a certain way all their lives and were inclined to resist suggestions from a mere girl.

So Michele and Gillian learned how to avoid giving patients the impression that they were being told to do something.

The general trend of talk was frequently interrupted as the girls went to the glass

Have you ever battled to peel potatoes using only one hand?



it may not look like it, but Margaret Carruthers and Katie Carlton are actually carrying out an experiment as they choose a cauliflower at a shop in Headington, Oxford.

THEY LIMP TO LEARN AND HELP OTHERS

Story by
ROSEMARY MCALLISTER

Picture by
PETER FARR

TO his customers, the shopkeeper sounded a bit cynical as he said: "Here they come again, blocking my doorway."

His annoyance was directed at two young women. One was in a wheelchair and the other had a four-legged stick to help her walk.

They turned away and went back to the Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy.

Hearing what happened, their tutors Diana Grellier and Mrs Mary Beesley realised they had a public relations job on their hands.

The two young women were students—and sound of limb. They were learning, by experience, about the everyday problems that face a disabled housewife.

Smiles return

The problems include shopping—hence the wheelchair and the walking stick, and the shopkeeper in question had seen them both before.

The first time, he went out of his way to help. Then he saw the girl get up out of the chair and stretch her legs. He began to think he had been "had."

But Miss Grellier and Mrs. Beesley visited him, and other shopkeepers in Headington, Oxford, explaining what it was all about.

Today, when the girls hear the words "Here they come again," they generally see a smile to match.

I visited the shopping centre with two of them yesterday: Margaret Carruthers, 20, of Birmingham, and Katie Carlton, 19, of Dover.

Katie, in the chair, soon set up a comfortable lead.

"Hang on," called Margaret halting along, "this is a bit slow, you know."

Katie braked. We caught up. I'd had the same trouble keeping up with the chair, and I wasn't limping.

Katie said she was getting on all right which we knew, except that she had a bit of trouble cornering and reversing.

The helpers

At the greengrocer, the girls bought a cauliflower, potatoes, apples and runner beans. They chose these because back at Dorset House, they had to cook their lunch—as disabled housewives—and they wanted to time the operations of peeling and slicing using only one hand.

If you ever try it, you'll find how slow and awkward this is.

The girls got encouraging smiles from customers and grins from shopkeepers.

Margaret conveyed an air of independence, in spite of the limp, unlike one of the students who had used the quadruped (stick) before her.

This girl was standing at a crossing when an old woman limped up beside her, touched her arm and said: "I'd help you dear, but I've got a bad leg myself."

Another time a passer-by helped with the wheelchair. The trouble was he was not used to pushing a wheelchair and at the kerb he tipped it forwards, spilling the "contents."

No harm done, however.

At Dorset House I had a word with Miss Grellier, who told me the shopping expeditions were part of a four-week practical section on house-keeping and personal care.

This centres on the cottage in the grounds which is equipped with many aids and gadgets, some improvised by the girls themselves.

The cottage is intended to help them find ways of making life easier for the polio and accident victim, the woman with rheumatism or who had had stroke, the old who has a broken hip: all formerly hospital cases but now all able to look after themselves — once they understand how to go about it.

Before they can understand, the therapists teaching them have to understand, and it's here that the shopkeepers of Headington come in.

Therapy students on practical outing



THESE occupational therapy students at Dorset House, Headington, have been getting some practical experience in the problems of disabled housewives—by shopping in a wheel-chair, or with the aid of a four-legged walking stick.

Some shopkeepers were startled at first, but now serve the girls with a smile.

Most of the students manage the chair all right—it has good brakes—but some have trouble cornering and going backwards.

Once a helpful passer-by who wasn't used to pushing a wheel-chair, tipped it forwards at a crossing and spilled a student—but no harm was done.

Another time a student using the stick was at a crossing when an old woman limped up beside her, touched her arm and said: "I'd help you dear, but I've got a bad leg myself."

A key stop on the shop-

ping expeditions is the greengrocer. The girls buy potatoes, apples and runner beans to prepare for lunch—as disabled housewives, with one hand.

It is part of a four-week practical section on house-keeping and personal care centred on the cottage in the grounds of Dorset House. This cottage is equipped with many aids and gadgets, some improvised by the students themselves.

The aim is to teach how to make life easier for the polio and accident victim, the women with rheumatism, the woman who has had a stroke, the old with a broken hip, formerly hospital cases but now able to look after themselves, once they understand how to go about it.

But before they can understand, the therapists teaching them have to understand and that's where the shopkeepers of Headington come in.

Patients watch students train

OCT. 1960

BETWEEN 60 and 70 disabled men and women from Oxford and the county visited the Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy yesterday to watch students training to become occupational therapists.

All of them had good reason to be grateful for occupational therapy, for they are visited in their own homes by domiciliary occupational therapists who, by teaching them new crafts, not only enable them to live a fuller and more independent life but also help them to earn pocket money and, in many cases, a living.

At Dorset House they watched students weaving, embroidering, painting, making toys, doing basketwork, metalwork and woodwork, and making a variety of beautiful and useful objects, ranging from copper trays to bookcases and embroidered curtains to hand-woven dresses and skirts.

WIDE SCOPE

Most of the visitors were overwhelmed by the scope of the students' activities — "We have to gain a working knowledge of all crafts during our three years' training and a specialised knowledge of four," explained one student, who is now in her third year.

But a student's training does not begin and end with practical crafts.

She must also study anatomy, physiology, psychology, general medicine, orthopaedics and occupational therapy as applied to physical and mental illness.

"People often think that there isn't much to occupational therapy beyond toy making," said the vice-principal of Dorset House (Miss B. Collins),

who, with the Principal, Miss E. M. Macdonald, welcomed the visitors to the school.

That, of course, is quite wrong. The students have to get to know an enormous amount of work during their three years' training. Only part of the three years is spent at Dorset House; the majority of training is spent in hospitals all over the country.

HIGH STANDARD

"It isn't enough to know how to weave and how to embroider," explained a student. "We have to be able to adapt the methods we have learned to the needs and abilities of the patients."

Yesterday's visitors showed particular interest in an exhibition of the students' best work—beautifully woven rugs, gleaming copper-ware, delicate embroidery and polished furniture—but they were by no means overawed by the high standard of what they saw.

"You aren't doing that right. Here, let me show you," said a patient, authoritatively after watching one of the staff teaching a group of students how to stuff soft toys. And show them she did—much to the delight of teacher and students alike!

Miss B. Rostance, who is head of the Oxford County Occupational Therapy department and Miss E. M. Targett, who is head of the Oxford City Occupational Therapy department, who arranged the visit as an annual outing for their disabled patients, said that they were especially glad for them to see the many aids for the disabled which were on display. Many of these aids were made at little cost by the students themselves.



D.H. Students giving party to Out-Patients Churchill Hospital.





Demonstrating A.D.L.s



Puppeteers

Dorset House School's contribution
to needs of the Disabled.



15.3.57
Malmesbury Burton Hill School for Seriously Crippled Girls has been selected by the World Health Rehabilitation Organisation as the ideal example of how a school for handicapped children should be conducted. Pictures show, above, senior girls at lessons; below, juniors at recreation.

The teachers at the above school
came to Dorset House for instruction (1957)

Helping Hand

4-2-52 stall

I HEAR that Lady Mountbatten recently visited the Rehabilitation Centre workshops at Headington Hill Hall and ordered tweeds in the delightful shades of blue she likes to wear.

The men at this centre are among the contributors to the Helping Hand stall in Oxford's Market on Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays—the first of its kind in the country—which takes work from disabled men and women and sells it on their behalf, taking only 10 per cent to cover expenses.

Now people in Oxfordshire villages are to have a chance to buy some of the goods, thanks to the gift of a van from the Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy, which will make it easier to take stock outside Oxford.

Mrs. L. G. Bickmore, the storekeeper, says that this is not a good time of year for sales, as the bad weather keeps people away.

Lack of space at the stall is a handicap.

MARKETING PATIENTS' WORK.

The Stall in the Market at Oxford.

At a time when occupational therapists and others are giving much thought to the marketing of work done by patients, readers of this Journal may be interested in an observer's impression of the market stall at Oxford which has been opened for this purpose.

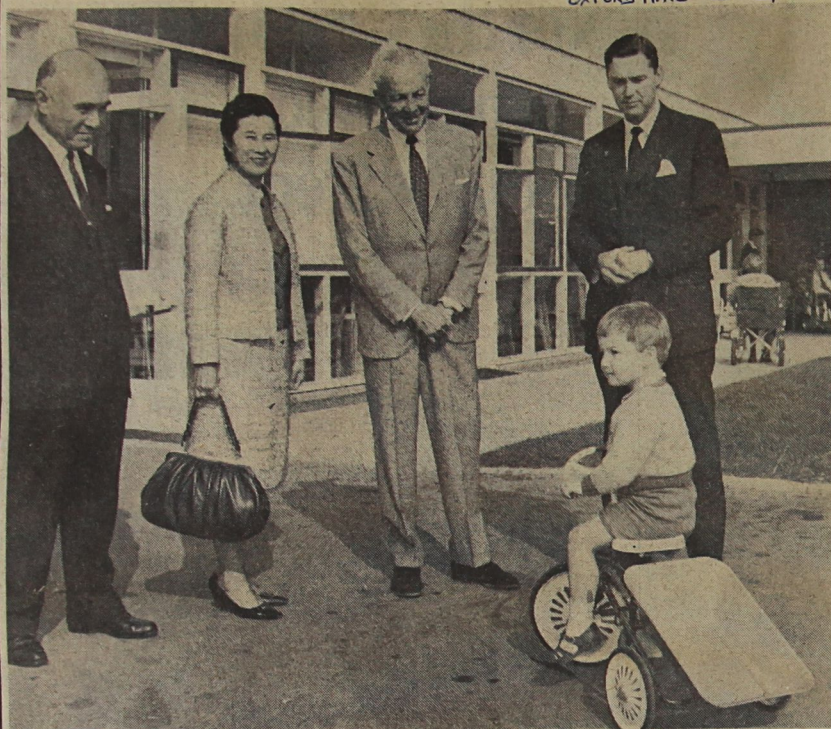
If you enter the Oxford Market from the High Street, by the alley to the left of the Mitre Hotel, and keep straight on between the stalls, you soon see the handicraft stall on the right. It is clearly placarded, freshly painted in blue and cream, well lighted and amply stocked with wares. These include woodwork, leatherwork, jewelry, weaving and needlework; the quality is very good, and the pricing most reasonable.

The stall, with a frontage of about twelve feet, is double-fronted, with glass windows which are boarded up when market is done. There is just room between the windows and the back wall for a narrow "shop" with shelves at the back for display. In true market fashion goods are also arranged on tables outside the shop, and soft toys dangle from a cross-bar overhead.

The committee responsible for the enterprise arranges a rota of volunteers to sell, and the stall is open from ten till four on Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays. Results so far have been encouraging and there is no doubt that the crowds which throng the market are attracted to buy at the stall.

M. R.

OXFORD MAIL SEPT 24th 1965



VISITED DORSET HOUSE

Experts watch a child at play

Prof. Tamikazu Amako, of Kyushu University, Japan's Inspector of Medical Education, visited the Nuffield Orthopaedic Centre, Oxford, yesterday. He and his wife are shown watching a thalidomide child at the Centre's Mary Marlborough Lodge with Prof. Joseph Trueta (centre) and Dr. P. J. R. Nichols, consultant in physical medicine at the Centre. Prof. Trueta retires officially next week as Nuffield Professor of Orthopaedic Surgery at Oxford.

These visitors from overseas also visited Dorset House.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

OXFORD'S MENTAL HOSPITALS —SUCH MAGNIFICENT WORK!

WE all sing the praises of our general hospitals, maternity homes and sanatoriums, and quite rightly so.

But one seldom hears, or reads, of the magnificent work carried out in our mental hospitals and clinics.

Oxford has its fair share of these and yet few people realise it. The Ashhurst Clinic at Littlemore is a classic example of what is done and being done to help the mentally sick and those suffering from severe depression.

Situated as it is in the centre of lush green grass and leafy trees, it is indeed a place to be proud of. Patients and staff alike, many of the latter coloured, wear everyday clothes, and that in itself is a major help to the patient.

Occupational therapy is the main treatment and is supervised and encouraged by young student girls, most of whom receive no pay.

The doctors amble around the clinic and chat freely and openly with all patients and the atmosphere is as friendly and happy as any holiday camp.

A great deal is done in this clinic to rehabilitate alcoholics, and out of their many failures Ashhurst can boast of many more successes.

So let us spare a thought

for this and similar places and of the wonderful work done, and done so religiously by all members of its staff. For they are indeed doing a great job of work, and rendering a really wonderful service.

LESLIE P. WARNER
Truby's Cafe,
Banbury Road,
Kidlington.

June 27
1968

Penguins and Coffee

The success of the Oxfordshire Association of the Helping Hand and of its market stall is dependent on voluntary workers and on donations of money, so that the disabled workers whose goods are offered for sale can earn as much as possible. In order to help in the raising of funds, the staff and students of the Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy are holding a Penguin coffee morning on Saturday, November 3, in St. Columba's Church Hall, Alfred Street, Oxford.

25 OCT 1956
The General of Dorset House School (Miss E. M. Macdonald) writes: "We appeal to all interested in the Helping Hand to come to the coffee party, bringing a Penguin, old or new, to be sold for the cause, to have coffee and to buy another Penguin. By this means we hope to raise a substantial contribution and at the same time to give people a chance of finding a book they want and getting rid of surplus copies."

The maintenance of the Helping Hand is an excellent cause, and the staff and students of the Dorset House School seem to have had an equally excellent idea for helping it.

DAME SYBIL TO GET DEGREE

Her husband also honoured

Dame Sybil Thorndike, and her husband, Sir Lewis Casson, are among those who will receive honorary degrees at Oxford University Encaenia on June 22. They will receive the honorary degree of Doctor of Literature.

The University is proposing to confer the same degree on John Piper, the painter and writer, and Prof. Arne Jacobsen, the Danish architect who designed St. Catherine's College.

Sir Geoffrey Gibbs, of the Manor House, Clifton Hampden, the merchant banker who is chairman of the managing trustees of the Nuffield Foundation and of the governing trustees of the Nuffield Provincial Hospitals Trust, will be put forward for an honorary Doctorate of Civil Law.

The degree of Doctor of Science will be proposed for the Mistress of Girton College, Cambridge, Dr. Mary Lucy Cartwright, who is an Honorary Fellow of St. Hugh's College, Oxford, where she was an undergraduate, and for Professor Alfred Kastler, Professor of Physics at the Ecole

Normale Supérieure, Paris, and a member of the French Academy of Sciences.

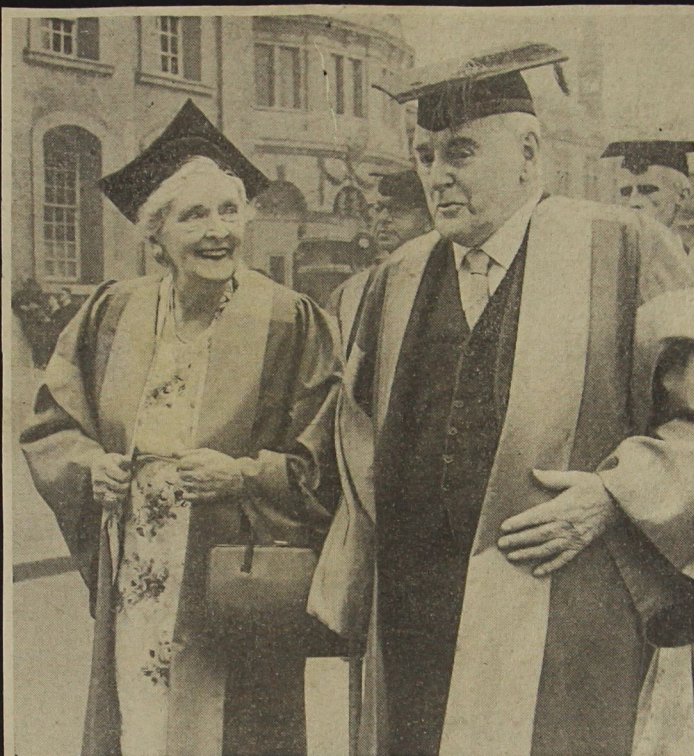
Therapy

Dame Sybil Thorndike and Sir Lewis Casson have both been closely involved with the Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy.

The school was founded by Sir Lewis's sister, the late Dr. Edith Casson, in 1930. It now has a permanent centre at London Road, Headington.

Both Sir Lewis and Dame Sybil have been on the school's development trust, actively working to raise funds for it. In 1959 they gave a recital in Oxford in aid of new buildings for it.

Mr Piper designed the great baptistry window of Coventry Cathedral. Dr. Cartwright, a mathematician, is a Fellow of the Royal Society.



Oxford honours stage couple

DAME SYBIL THORNDIKE, 83, and her husband, Sir Lewis Casson, 90, walking in procession yesterday to the Sheldonian Theatre, Oxford, where they

received honorary degrees of Doctor of Letters. They are believed to be the first couple to be honoured at the same ceremony at Oxford.

Sir Lewis and Lady Casson, (Dame Sybil Thorndike), met the Vice-Chancellor of Oxford University at the Royal Opening of the new Dorset House School buildings. The following year they were invited to accept honorary degrees at the University.

OXFORD HONOURS THE THEATRE

Degrees for Dame Sybil and Sir Lewis

FROM A STAFF REPORTER—OXFORD, JUNE 22 /66

With cascades of ornamental Latin, and with stately scarlet procession, Oxford today admitted Dame Sybil Thorndike and Sir Lewis Casson to honorary degrees of Doctor of Letters.

Britain's grand old theatrical couple have had more promising scripts to play. They have learnt thousands of lines in their time, but they did not have a word to say between them in this performance. The star part was taken by the Public Orator, who commended them with many a witty allusion in the elegant obscurity of a learned tongue.

The costumes at Encaenia are not particularly flattering—it is probably easier to look dignified dressed as Clytemnestra or as Lady Macbeth than in a red and grey dressing gown with a square black tea cosy on the head. The Sheldonian is a theatre in the round, packed to the top shelf with distinguished academics in formidable plumage. All Dame Sybil and Sir Lewis had to do was to make an entrance one after the other, to stand and listen to flattering things said about them, and to accept volleys of affectionate applause. And, of course, they did it magnificently.

Echoes and memories

What an entrance, preceded by Bach-bellowing organ, escorted by a forest of maces. Dame Sybil beams mischievously while her husband walks forward, leaning on his stick; and scurries to help him down the lethal step half way along the aisle. No thunder and lightning today from our greatest tragedienne of the century; but echoes and memories of ancient thunder and laughter, and of that indestructible voice; and of old parts, of the original St. Joan, of horror-haunted Medea.

Dame Sybil is commended as the most talented child of the Muses Melpomene and Thalia "who has given us so often in both tragedy and comedy that high form of pleasure". She has played numberless parts, sometimes even male ones, the Public Orator says in lapidary periods. At the same time she is always devoting herself to good causes. She freely admits her debt to her theatrical producers: in fact, she married one of them. "An artist of true nobility, who captivates our eyes, our ears, our hearts."

There is emotion of first-night applause as she steps forward to shake the hand of the Chancellor, Mr. Harold Macmillan.

Evergreen veteran

Sir Lewis is presented as an evergreen veteran. His production of *Leah*, and his performance as Gloucester in 1940, sent the audience out to face the dangers of war with hearts uplifted. He and his wife have been a partnership as affectionate and unselfish as that of Agricola and Domitia. They should really have received their degrees arm in arm, if convention allowed it.

"For so many years you have moved us by your supreme art both to tears and to laughter", the Chancellor says, pronouncing his Latin in defiant prep-school accents.

In commemorating the long and splendid partnership of Dame Sybil and Sir Lewis (*par generosissimum, tam illustre praebent per totam vitam societatis exemplum*) the Public Orator recalled in particular Dame Sybil's creation of the character of St.

Joan—equally gifted in tragedy and comedy, she had been able to portray to the life the country girl and the saint (*ut quae comoediae tragoediaeque pariter apta indolem rusticitatis divinae tam dilucide repraesentare possent*)—and Sir Lewis's production of *King Lear* in 1940; today they had for a moment left the theatre, where for many months they had been taking part in the witty production of *Arsenic and Old Lace* (*tot menses lepore exquisito inter misericordiam versantur et venenum*).

Other degrees

There are murmurs of admiration for the Orator's neat classical rendering of *Arsenic and Old Lace*, the Gaiety Theatre, Manchester, and "but I'm sure he's dying for a smoke". He is only half stumped by the effort of how to say that Sir Lewis became a major in the 1914 war.

Other honorary degrees are conferred on Sir Geoffrey Gibbs (Doctor of Civil Law), the merchant banker—"his sense of duty and his loving kindness lead him to undertake countless public and private tasks", including looking after the University Chest investments, with gratifying results.

Professor Arne Jacobsen (Doctor of Letters), the Danish architect, who has "added a jewel to the dreaming towers" in the new brick building for St. Catherine's. "The general effect may be austere", muses the Orator, "but it is happily tempered by the judicious choice of materials, trees and flowers."

Mr. John Piper (Doctor of Letters)—an artist "of austere harmony" who not only rivals nature, like Apelles, but surpasses it.

Dr. Lucy Cartwright (Doctor of Science), Mistress of Girtton College, Cambridge—"priestess of the mathematical mysteries which indicates call fixed points and integral functions".

Professor Alfred Kastler, of Paris (Doctor of Science)—"an imaginative scientist who has investigated the interactions of light and atoms". Professor Kastler's activities led the Public Orator into labyrinths of Lucretian Latin.

Gladstone prize winner

Then up out of a lofty side pulpit pops the Gladstone Memorial Prize winner, Miss Jean Jhirad, of St. Hilda's, for the appalling ordeal of reciting a potted version of her winning composition. This is about the effects of the Indian Mutiny on British public opinion. And it is very deep, as hard work as the Latin. But it ends with a good joke.

From the opposite pulpit arise, oh Professor of Poetry, to deliver in Latin the Creweian Oration of thanks to benefactors of the university. The Franks commission, of course, featured in a big way this year. And the professor hedges charmingly on his opinion about it, but gives thanks for the vision of an Oxford with "a fuller, more civilized, and, perhaps, a more prosperous life".

Organ bursts out again like Niagara. Mr. Macmillan, gorgeous in gold and black, with a trainbearer in his wake, leads the way out. The scarlet crocodile stumps along behind him out into the gentle June day, where undergraduates in bedraggled evening dress are still straggling home after last night's Commem. Oxford always makes a grand theatrical occasion out of her honorary degrees, but today was a gala performance.

Picture, page 24.

ORATIO
CREWEIANA



MDCCCCLXVI

ENCAENIA
Addresses



22 JUNE 1966

Cum primum hanc nostram universitatem, Domine Cancellarie vosque Academici, puer immaturus miratus sum, omnia perpetua videbantur, omnia aeterna atque vel aere perenniora. Vix credidissem tam pulchram tamque claram Musarum sedem unquam posse vicissitudinum amicam videri. Sed recentioribus annis omnis civitas, omnis gens novis necessitatibus inservit, vel certe sentiis:

tempora mutantur, nos et mutamur in illis.

Itaque fit ut nos qui hodie in benefactorum memoriam ut mos est convocamur non metu novitatis antiqua in universitate moveamur sed etiam spe. Quaestio Franksiana iam laborum excellentium fructum foras dedit. Quis non leget haec? 'Min tu istud ais? Nemo hercule.' Quis non contemplatur commoda quae ex eis possunt fluere? 'Vel duo vel nemo.' Non iam cantabimus, puto, illud Erasmi 'quam vernat, quam arridet undique' Rhedycina; immo gratias Quaesitoribus praecipuas agimus, dum cogitatione comprehendimus novam universitatis nostrae hominibus utilitatem: maiorem studiosorum gregem, vitam ampliorem, humaniorem—an etiam opulentiorum? nescio.

Ut per tot annos, novi benefactores universitatis nos obligaverunt. Confiteor me non posse omnes, neque omnia quae dederunt, hac angusta oratione numerare vel nominare. Quid? Poeta sum, vocem aeneam non habeo. Hoc certe ipsi non reprehendent. Ut ab eis incipiam qui rerum naturalium scientiae operam navaverunt, Foundationis Nuffieldanae procuratores magnam erogaverunt pecuniam ut Biophysica molecularia novus professor in Stoa, non in horto prosequatur. Neque in hoc stetit liberalitas; nam iidem agriculturam promoverunt, iidem medicinam, iidem criminum studia, iidem educationis. Ab aerario publico pro poliomyelotide investiganda provenerunt praeclara dona, unde factum est ut professor exstiterit qui nervorum affectus exponat. Novi professores ubique ebulliunt, prout humanae scientiae Assyrium flumen rumpit ripas suas et in inauditos rivulos lacunasque diffluit. Microbiologia iam in legitimo professore gloriabitur; qui ut sustentetur, dona continuat domus de Guinness, cuius beneficia multi etiam recognoverunt homines qui microbiologiam non curant. Hinc facilis transitus ad vasa: illa antiqua dico, quae cum marmoribus aliisque pretiosis veterum monumentis in Museum Ashmoleanum large ac munifice transtulerunt ex

Paraphrase and explanation

When in unripe youth, Mr. Chancellor, I first focused my admiring eyes upon this University, it all seemed everlasting. I should not easily have been persuaded that this fair and famous haunt of the Muses would ever be found embracing change. But in recent years the whole world has become the servant of new conditions, or at any rate new principles. Times change, and we with them. So in gathering here today for the customary remembrance of our benefactors, we are stirred not so much by fear of innovation in our ancient inheritance as by hope of it. The Franks Commission has now published the fruit of its remarkable labours, and everyone will be reading it. ('And you, sir, may we have your opinion?' 'Oh yes, definitely everyone.') Everyone will be thinking of the benefits that it may bring us. ('Oh yes, everyone, on the whole, definitely.') Our chorus will no longer be

'God's in his heaven, all's right with the world'.

The Commissioners deserve our lively thanks for the vision of an Oxford better able to perform its functions, with an enlarged student body enjoying a fuller, more civilized, and, perhaps, a more prosperous life.

Benefactors to the University have continued to put us in their debt. I must confess that I cannot, within the limits of this oration, enumerate them all, or their gifts. A poet is allowed to plead that he has not got 'a tongue indestructible'; and I am sure that those I omit will forgive me. To begin with scientific benefactions, the Nuffield Foundation has given a large grant for the accommodation of the new Professor of Molecular Biophysics, as well as grants for work in the fields of agriculture, medicine, criminology, and education. The National Fund for Research into Poliomyelitis has endowed a Professorship in Clinical Neurology. New professors are popping up everywhere, as the river of human knowledge bursts its banks and branches out into unpredictable new streams and lagoons. Microbiology now boasts a statutory professorship, thanks to the continued support of Guinness, whose boons are familiar to many who have no head for microbiology. My train of thought leads me to the collection of ancient vases, marbles, and other precious antiquities which Sir John and Lady Beazley have generously given to the Ashmolean Museum. The Ashmolean has continued to receive a series of benefactions from

suis Ioannes Beazley eques auratus et Domina Beazley. In easdem aedes plura dona commisit, ut et alias, doctor liberalis Eduardus Robinson; eodem etiam imagines ex Spenceri Churchill collectaneis venerunt, quae ex eo emi poterant quod opes suppeditaverant cum Omnium Animarum Collegium, tum aerarium a Musei Alberto-Victoriani custodibus administratum. His omnibus, et ceteris quos nominatim laudare non poteram, gratias agimus magnas.

De mortuis academica diurna aliquid dixerunt. Maerent cara moenia. Mihi licet fortasse mentionem facere Gulielmi Georgii Stewart Adams, Omnium Animarum Collegii olim custodis; Donaldi Frizel Hyde, φιλοβιβλου Americani perquam liberalis, qui non solum libros rarissimos Bibliothecae Bodleianae donabat, sed etiam suis pecuniis lacunaria Bibliothecae Ducis Humfredi renovanda curavit; Ian Richmond equitis, Archaeologiae Romanae professoris; Laurentii Ricardi Wager, Geologiae professoris; Arthur McWatters equitis, per viginti annos apud Universitatis aerarium ab epistolis; Laurentii Gulielmi Hanson, Bibliothecae Bodleianae ministri notabilis. Nec silere possum recordans Carolum Franciscum Bell, Ashmoleani Musei olim custodem; Gulielmum Hamilton Fyfe equitem, adulescentium educatione, Evelyn Arthur St. John Waugh, stilo acuto praeclarum.

‘Quod superest obitu meritorum flore beato,
suavis iustorum fragrat odor tumulo.’

Restat ut magistratus depositos initosque breviter recenseam. Collegii Sanctae Annae Principali Dominae Ogilvie succedit Nancy Fisher, bene merenti bene merens. Collegii novi Sanctae Crucis magister primus creatus est Gulielmus Eduardus van Heyningen scientiae naturalis doctor. Professoribus valedicimus tribus: Nevill Coghill philologo, Wilielmo Hume-Rothery metallurgo, Gulielmo Owen philosophiae antiquae historico. His succedunt in vicem Helena Gardner, Petrus Bernhard Hirsch, Ioannes Lloyd Ackrill. Salutamus pariter Sheppard Sutherland Frere, successorem Ian Richmond equitis, cuius mortem praematuram paullo ante renuntiavi; David Phillips et Gulielmum Ritchie Russell, hunc nervorum affectus professurum, illum biophysica molecularia; professores in nomine Felicis Slade, Haroldi Harmsworth, Georgii Eastman factos, qui erunt David Piper, Harry Williams, Georgius Whitelaw

Dr. E. S. G. Robinson; and it has been enabled to buy objects from the Spencer-Churchill collections with the help of a gift from All Souls and a grant from the fund administered by the Victoria and Albert Museum. To these, and the others whom I could not mention by name, we say thanks.

Of those who have died during the year, the obituaries tell, and the stones that knew them grieve. I may mention William George Stewart Adams, former Warden of All Souls; D. F. Hyde, the American book-lover who not only gave many scarce books to the Bodleian but bore the whole cost of restoring the painted ceilings of Duke Humfrey's Library and Arts End; Sir Ian Richmond, Professor of the Archaeology of the Roman Empire; L. R. Wager, Professor of Geology; Sir Arthur McWatters, for twenty years secretary of the University Chest; L. W. Hanson, devoted servant of the Bodleian. Nor can I forbear to recall C. F. Bell, former keeper of the Ashmolean Museum, and Sir William Hamilton Fyfe's services to education, and those of Evelyn Waugh to literature.

'Blessed are the flowers of the righteous,
and sweet fragrance is upon their memorial.'

I must now record a brief tribute to those who are laying down and entering office. Lady Ogilvie is retiring as Principal of St. Anne's, and is succeeded by Nancy Fisher. Dr. W. E. van Heyningen has been appointed as the first Master of St. Cross College. We bid farewell to three professors: Nevill Coghill (English Literature), William Hume-Rothery (Metallurgy), and Gwilym Owen (Ancient Philosophy). They are succeeded by Miss Helen Gardner, Peter Hirsch, and John Ackrill. We greet these, as well as Sir Ian Richmond's successor Sheppard Sutherland Frere, and the new professors of Clinical Neurology, William Ritchie Russell, and Molecular Biophysics, David Phillips; the Slade Professor for 1966-7, David Piper; the Harmsworth Professor, Harry Williams; and the George Eastman Professor, George Whitelaw Mackey. We also pay

Mackey. Hactenus de professoribus. Haud immemores tamen erimus protobibliothecarii Bodleiani Nowell Myres, qui magistratum deposuit, neque Roberti Shackleton, qui suscepit. Qui in libris regnat, regnat in immortalibus.

Ad finem propero, ne credatis me aeneam illam vocem dissimulavisse *εἰρωνικῶς*. Sed antequam portum occupabo, insignissime Vice-Cancellarie, tibi volo, si licet, iamdudum amico, nunc aurato equiti, gratulationes addere. Plura dicere poteram, Cancellarie illustrissime vosque Academici, nisi aurem iam iam velleret Amor—Amor, rogatis? Sic est, hospites: Amor aestatis Anglicae, et brevitatis.

‘Claudite iam rivos, pueri, sat prata biberunt.’

tribute to Nowell Myres on his resignation as Bodley's Librarian, and his successor Robert Shackleton. Whoever is king among books, has immortals for his subjects.

I have nearly finished; I don't want you to think that in disclaiming the tongue indestructible I was being disingenuous. But before the flag goes down, Mr. Vice-Chancellor, may I as an old friend add my congratulations upon your knighthood? I could say more; but, Mr. Chancellor, I feel Love tapping me on the shoulder. Yes, Love—of summer in England, and of brevity.

'Lads, shut the sluice: the fields have drunk their fill.'

Doctor of Civil Law

THE HON. SIR GEOFFREY COKAYNE GIBBS

Doctors of Letters

DAME SYBIL THORNDIKE

SIR LEWIS CASSON

PROFESSOR ARNE JACOBSEN

JOHN PIPER

Doctors of Science

MARY LUCY CARTWRIGHT

PROFESSOR ALFRED KASTLER

THE HON. SIR GEOFFREY COKAYNE GIBBS
K.C.M.G.

Notum profecto Ennianum illud

Iuppiter hic risit, tempestatesque serенаe
riserunt omnes risu Iovis omnipotentis.

notissimus autem idemque gratissimus apud socios familiaresque ubique huius viri sponte effusus cachinnus. nemo sane plura negotia publica et privata officio benignitatisque satisfaciendi causa suscipit—nam sicut Metelli Romae fato fiebant consules, ita domus huius optime semper de patria nostra meretur—minima tamen trepidatione, summa comitate, simplicitate candidissima suscepta secundum perducit ad exitum. Aedi Christi adscriptus, cuius in libris senior vix quisquam commensalis exsistit, societati gentiliciae argentariorum ad mercaturam spectantium coniunctus Australiae aliarumque civitatum transmarinarum opibus augendis interfuit, idemque Aulæ Condimentariorum praefectus mox Marte iterum saeviente curavit ut rerum ad bellum utilium facultate Britanni hostes superare possent. nos tamen ipsi duas praesertim ob causas huic gratias agere debemus. nimirum tu, Honoratissime, virum in urbe Londinii peritum nominas ut Curatores Aerarii nostri admoneat de pecuniis collocandis; admonente hoc viro foenus anno hoc proximo factum est fere bessibus. deinde, quamquam inter Fiduciariorum Nosocomiorum Provincialium nuper in locum eius praefectus est vir egregius Domus Rhodesianae Custos, Fundationi Nuffieldanae summa adhuc sollertia praesidet. quidni igitur gaudeamus tam commode nos posse ex aedibus illis prope ripas Thamesis amoenis arcessitum praesentare virum prae-honorabilem Galfridum Cokayne Gibbs, Praeclari Ordinis S. Michaelis et S. Georgii Equitem Commendatorem, ut admittatur honoris causa ad gradum Doctoris in Iure Civili?

Vir provehendae medicinae Academiaeque nostrae studiosissime, qui tantum consilium, tantum auxilium semper nobis tulisti, ego auctoritate mea et totius universitatis admitto te ad gradum Doctoris in Iure Civili honoris causa.

These lines of Ennius are well known:

Jove laughed, and cheerly all the weather powers
Laughed at the laugh of Jove omnipotent.

Well known and well loved too is the spontaneous mirth of this our first honorand. His sense of duty and his loving kindness lead him to undertake numberless public and private tasks—for as the Metelli became consuls by fate at Rome, *his* family always does good service to our state—yet with the minimum of fuss, the maximum of friendliness, the most transparent sincerity, he brings his undertakings to a successful conclusion. After becoming a member of Christ Church—he is said to be the senior undergraduate on its books—he joined his family firm of merchant bankers, and was particularly concerned with Australasian and other overseas development. In 1938 he became Master of the Court of the Grocers' Company, and next year took up work in the Ministry of Economic Warfare. But at Oxford we have two particular reasons for being grateful to him. He is the Chancellor's nominee (as 'a person carrying on business in the City of London') on the Investment Committee of the University Chest; and last year's dividends for the Trust Pool amounted to 7.75 per cent. Secondly, while the Warden of Rhodes House has taken over from him as Chairman of the Provincial Hospitals Trust, *he* still presides with the utmost efficiency over the Nuffield Foundation. So what can be more fitting than that we should invite the Honourable Geoffrey Cokayne Gibbs, K.C.M.G., to come from his charming house at Clifton Hampden and be presented for admission to the honorary degree of D.C.L.?

Sir Geoffrey Gibbs is devoted to the advancement of medicine and of our University, and has always given us generously of his help and advice. I admit him to the degree of Doctor of Civil Law.

DAME SYBIL THORNDIKE, D.B.E.

Sis bona tu, dulcis virgo, sit callida quaevis!

tritum illud quidem, sed et animi pusilli, nec iure sic diiunctius dicitur. nonne enim hospita haec nostra longam per vitam innumerabiles personas, nonnunquam vel viriles, summa arte sustinet, eadem bonis causis liberalissime se devovet? Durobrivae in domo ecclesiastica nata, cum ad artis musicae studium, quod adhuc, credo, desiderat, paulisper se applicavisset, accessit ad scenam. in theatro Mancuniae, quod Hilaritas nuncupatur, apud Americanos fabulas vatis Aufonae dando, belli prioris tempore Londinii qua populum attrahit Victoria illa Prisca, usum suum famamque constanter auxit. quantum deberet tunc doctoribus suis libere confitetur; immo uni ex iis nupsit. o navitatem feminae caelestem! altera mox manu tenet partium exemplar, altera movet infantium cunas. gloriam profecto latissimam percepit ubi prima personam Sanctae Ioannae tuita est, ut quae comoediae tragoediaeque pariter apta indolem rusticitatis divinae tam dilucide repraesentare posset; sed quot praeterea fabulas Graecas et Francogallicas, quot itinera et per bellum hoc alterum suscepit ut militarium, fossorum Silurum, civium ceterorum animos relaxaret, et alias ubi multas vecta per gentes Britannica divulgavit spectacula! praesento vobis integrae nobilitatis artificem, quae oculos, aures, corda nostra et in theatro et *τηλοπτικῶς* allicit ac perdomat, Sybillam Thorndike, Ordini Imperii Britannici adscriptam, ut admittatur honoris causa ad gradum Doctoris in Litteris.

Melpomenes Thaliaeque alumna ornatissima, quae et in tragoediis et in comoediis altiore illam voluptatem totiens nobis praestitisti, ego auctoritate mea et totius universitatis admitto te ad gradum Doctoris in Litteris honoris causa.

'Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever!'

What a hackneyed pusillanimous remark, and how unreal a dilemma! See how our guest has been sustaining through a long life numberless parts, sometimes even male ones, with consummate art, and yet always devoting herself to good causes. Daughter of a canon of Rochester, she first aspired to be a pianist—and it is still her major love. Taking to the stage she steadily increased her experience and her reputation by her work at the Gaiety Theatre, Manchester, in Shakespeare Repertory in America, and at the Old Vic. She freely admits her debts to her producers at this time; in fact she married one of them. And what superhuman energy she showed! Next we see her with a copy of her part in one hand, and rocking a cradle with the other. Perhaps she achieved her greatest glory as the creator of the character of Saint Joan; equally gifted in tragedy and comedy she portrayed to the life the country girl and the saint. But there is really not time to mention either all the Greek and French plays in which she took leading parts, or all her tours, whether during the Second World War, when she entertained the forces, Welsh miners, and civilians in general, or whether when all over the world she spread the fame of British plays. I present to you an artist of true nobility, who on television as well as on the stage captivates our eyes, our ears, our hearts, Sybil Thorndike, D.B.E., for admission to the honorary degree of D.Litt.

Most talented foster child of the Muses Melpomene and Thalia, who have given us so often both in tragedy and in comedy that exalted form of pleasure, I admit you to the degree of Doctor of Letters.

SIR LEWIS CASSON, M.C.

Hic vir egregius et uxor eius, cui plaudere vixdum desiistis, velut Agricola et Domitia Decidiana vixerunt per mutuam caritatem et in vicem se anteposendo, mallentque, si fieri posset, simul apud vos praesentari; sed moris est scilicet ut praecedant feminae. ortus hic in finibus Ordovicum, adulescens scientia machinali imbutus, ineunte hoc saeculo et histrio ingressus in scenam et post siparium doctor fabularum vitae curriculum exsequitur maxime strenuum. in bello illo priore ad gradum in exercitu satis amplum evectus Cruce Militari ornatur; in hoc altero fabulas copiarum militarium oblectationis causa peragendas ordinat, nec non Concilio Histrionum Britannicorum quod Aequitas appellatur prudenter praesidet. eo autem tempore praecipue, credo, hoc memorandum accidit, quod labentibus sociis nostris notam docendo tragoediam de rege illo infeliciter potestatem deponenti, et ipse partes Ducis Glocestriae sustinendo, vere Aristotelea concitata purgatione, animos spectatorum ad belli periculis acrius occurrandum fortiter confirmavit. nec praetermittendum quod pace restituta Concilio Artium Britannico adscriptus est. maxime tamen admiramur quod hic et Domina Sybilla, par generosissimum, tam illustre praebent per totam vitam societatis exemplum. nonne hoc ipso die, relicto parumper theatro ubi tot menses lepore exquisito inter misericordiam versantur et venenum, nos una visitare dignantur? praesento vobis veteranum viridem, Ludovicum Casson, Equitem Auratum, Collegii Imperialis Socium, ut admittatur honoris causa ad gradum Doctoris in Litteris.

Veterane Scaenae Britannicae semper fidelis, qui tot per annos cum ad lacrimas tum ad risum nos arte tua summa coegisti, ego auctoritate mea et totius universitatis admitto te ad gradum Doctoris in Litteris honoris causa.

Our next guest, and his wife, whom you have just been applauding, have throughout their life been as affectionate and selfless one to the other as were Agricola and Domitia Decidiana, and would have preferred, if it had been possible, to be presented together;

But 'Ladies First' is what convention bids.

He was born in North Wales and was educated in engineering. At the beginning of this century he started his career as actor and producer, and his activity has been astonishing. In the first war he became a Major and was awarded the M.C.; in the second he was appointed Drama Director to C.E.M.A. and elected President of British Actors' Equity. But perhaps particularly to be remembered from that period is his production of *King Lear* in 1940, when he himself took the part of Gloucester; the audience experienced a real Aristotelian 'catharsis', and went out to face the trials of war with hearts uplifted. Nor must we forget that after the war he became a member of the Arts Council of Great Britain. Yet we feel particular admiration because that splendid team Sir Lewis and Dame Sybil have been through all these years so inspiring an example of partnership. This very day they come to visit us hand in hand, leaving for a moment the theatre where for several months they have been taking part in that witty production of *'Arsenic and Old Lace'*. I present to you a vigorous veteran, Sir Lewis Casson, Fellow of Imperial College, London, for admission to the honorary degree of D.Litt.

Now a veteran in your loyal service to the British stage, for many a year you have moved us by your supreme art both to laughter and to tears. I admit you to the degree of Doctor of Letters.

PROFESSOR ARNE JACOBSEN

Praecipuum in Elysio honorem censent quidam bonis architectis ad extremum destinari, ut qui, si quidquam genus artificum, tot tamque variis hominibus ad utilitatem voluptatemque percipiendas tam magnum momentum exercent. hunc autem virum iam nunc hodie ad nostros honores vocamus. iuvenis arte picturae fere omnia formas aedificiorum supellectilisque constituit effingere. deversoria profecto, officinas, ludos, curias decurionum multis locis designat, sed et domuum modestarum exstructionem libentissime tractat. idem cultellos, lucernas, textilia, sellas denique, quarum species fortasse notissimae Ovum et Cynus nuncupantur, ingenio simul sollerti simul eleganti excogitat. nos tamen eum admiramur praesertim cum, Societate Sanctae Catherinae novum in Pratum amplioremque in statum migrante, e patria arcessitus gemmam, ut ait quidam, culminibus somniantibus adiunxerit. lapidem fundamentorum inscriptum ipsa Regina ponere, arbitrum negotiorum se praebere Princeps Philippus, tu dignatus es, Honoratissime, rite aperire aedificia, quae tralaticiam formam plerumque servant, totius operis severitatem et exquisitissimis materiae, arborum, florum generibus et partium vel minimarum usu et lepore felicissime temperant, collegii Magistro, Sociis, adolescentibus, nec non externis fiunt acceptissima. sed quid moror? iam diu, opinor, a lituo fumivomo aegre abstinet. praesento vobis artificem robustum, qui, cum per hos annos proximos tam saepe Academiam nostram visitet, potius quam hospes contubernalis existimatur, Arne Jacobsen, in Academia Artium Regali Danica quondam Architecturae Professorem, ut admittatur honoris causa ad gradum Doctoris in Litteris.

Architecte ingeniosissime, qui iure gloriari potes Academiae nostrae magna ex parte lapideae latericium a te miraculum esse additum, ego auctoritate mea et totius universitatis admitto te ad gradum Doctoris in Litteris honoris causa.

Some think special honours are finally reserved in heaven for good architects, as they have more influence than most craftsmen in providing service and gratification for so many kinds of people. But this man we invite here and now to accept an honorary degree. When young he wished to be a painter, but later he decided to become an architect and furniture-designer. While he plans hotels, factories, schools, and town-halls in many countries, he is very keen on producing small houses too. Likewise he designs practical and tasteful cutlery, lamps, fabrics, yes and chairs, of which the two most famous types are the Egg and the Swan. But we particularly admire Jacobsen, because, when St. Catherine's was moving to another Meadow and a more exalted status, he was called from Denmark to add, as has been said, a jewel to the dreaming towers. The Queen graciously laid the foundation stone of the new college, Prince Philip has become its Visitor, and you, Sir, officially opened it. The buildings, which largely observe the traditional plan of a college, win high praise from the Master, Fellows, and undergraduates, as well as from outsiders. The general effect may be austere, but it is happily tempered by the careful choice of materials, trees, and flowers, and by utility and charm in all its details. But I'm sure he is dying for a smoke. I present to you without further delay a powerful artist, so frequent a visitor during the last six years that he seems almost a resident member of our body, Arne Jacobsen, lately Professor of Architecture in the Danish Royal Academy of Fine Arts, for admission to the honorary degree of D.Litt.

Professor Jacobsen is a brilliant architect who can claim to have introduced a new style of architecture to Oxford and to have reversed the achievement of Augustus, making brick serve where stone was used before. I admit him to the degree of Doctor of Letters.

JOHN PIPER

Exstiterunt in Graecia post bella Persica scriptores nonnulli qui austeram harmoniam exhibebant; eandem, credo, in hospitibus nostri pictura inveneris. pater consultoribus de iure religiosissime respondebat; usque ad mortem eius in negotio familiari perseveravit filius, qui tum demum in artificium pictoris perdiscendum fere totus incubuit. ipse poeta primo sane penuriam temporum iudicia de artibus in singulas hebdomadas scribendo sustinebat; nam neque domuum ac regionum tabulae eius neque colorum lineamenta quamvis ingeniosa facile emptorem tum reperiebant. bello tamen exorto, ad munus opportunum publice vocatus, detrimenta aërio hostium impetu illata depinxit. scribit Lucilius quosdam credere in signis aeneis cor inesse; nobis opera huius contemplantibus adflicta aedificia spirare videantur. mox ipsius Reginae iussu pigmentis aqua dilutis usus Castellum Vindesoriense idque mirum in modum effinxit. iam antea librum peregrinantibus idoneum de comitatu Oxoniensi scripserat; idem postea alios comitatus vicinos pari felicitate tractavit. ecclesiarum autem studiosus Dioecesis Oxoniensis Consilium utiliter admonet, vitroque insignite tincto fenestras capellae Collegii Nuffieldani, fenestram baptisterii Aedis Conventriae instruxit; nec non scaenae ornatus histrionibus, cantoribus, saltatoribus aptissimos deformavit. idem denique pergulas pictorum in hac urbe iamdudum fovet, et quondam in Schola Ruskiniana praecepta tradebat. nunc ex umbra faginea procedit artifex multiplici manus facultate, simplici mentis ardore praeclarus, Iohannes Piper, honoris causa Instituto Regali Architectorum Collegioque Regali Artis adscriptus, ut apud nos admittatur honoris causa ad gradum Doctoris in Litteris.

Artifex maxime perspicax, qui, Apellea ratione superata, ingeni manusque viribus naturam non tam imitaris quam vincis, ego auctoritate mea et totius universitatis admitto te ad gradum Doctoris in Litteris honoris causa.

In Greece after the Persian Wars there arose certain writers whose style was described as austere harmony. This may be applied to the painting of John Piper. His father was a solicitor of the utmost integrity; the son remained in the family firm until his father's death, and then finally devoted himself to mastering the art of painting. He is also a poet, and had to live for some time on his earnings from weekly reviews; his earlier paintings of houses or landscapes and his subsequent abstract designs did not sell quickly. But after the outbreak of war he was officially appointed to record air-raid damage. Lucilius writes that some consider bronze statues have hearts in them; we as we look at Piper's pictures feel that there is life in those shattered buildings. Next, by royal command, he produced striking water-colours of Windsor Castle. He had already composed a Guide to Oxfordshire, and later with equally happy results he wrote about Buckinghamshire and Berkshire. His interest in churches makes him a valuable member of the Oxford Diocesan Advisory Committee, and he has designed notable windows for the Chapel of Nuffield College and the Baptistry of Coventry Cathedral, as well as scenery for plays, operas, and ballets; and he has been associated with the development of Oxford galleries of art, besides having taught at the Ruskin School. From his home among the Chiltern beeches there comes an artist of versatile dexterity and single-minded enthusiasm, John Piper, Honorary A.R.I.B.A. and A.R.C.A., now to be admitted here to the honorary degree of D.Litt.

Mr. Piper outdoes Apelles. His art and his imagination enable him not only to rival nature but to surpass it. I admit him to the degree of Doctor of Letters.

MARY LUCY CARTWRIGHT M.A., D.PHIL., F.R.S.
Mistress of Girton College, Cambridge, Honorary Fellow of
St. Hugh's College

Poeta quidam nostras, saepius fortasse Musarum quam mulierum commercio felix, deo gratias agit, quod Turcarum feminae artem mathematicam non facitent. negant autem mathematici quidam notiones suas, quae quidem verbis expressa statim pereant, ἀγεωμετρήτοις posse communicari. haec tamen femina in illa arte optimo eventu facta praeclara, ubi praelectionem in memoriam Iacobi Bryce abhinc undecim fere annis habuit, mentem mathematicam patefacere conata est. nunc igitur orator vester pro virili parte conatur res gestas eius exponere. in vico Aegae Colle nata, educata in Collegio Sancti Hugonis, cui nunc honoris causa Socia est adscripta, mox ad Collegium de Girton migravit, ibique, quindecim annos Socii munere expleto, septendecim iam Magistrae officio fungitur. eadem Cantabrigiae Lector, bellique tempore vexilli Rubrae, quod dicitur, Crucis imperatrix, necnon Londinii Societatis Mathematicae Praeses creata est; eadem Classem Americanam aliquot menses utilissime admonuit. si nunc mysteria quaedam, quorum haec est hierophantia, enuntiare iam tempus est, vocabula ab ipsis epoptis inventa usurpando dixerim eam dominatione et pietate optime mixtis tractare arcana punctorum fixorum functionumque integrarum. praeterea, quamquam minus, credo, quam Archimedes olim Syracusas haec Cantabrigiam admiratione percutit, fatetur sibi in balneo supinae notiones nonnunquam optimas occurrisse. praesento vobis Mariam Luciam Cartwright, Artium Magistrum, Doctorem in Philosophia, Societati Regiae adscriptam, ornatam Nummo in memoriam Iacobi Sylvester donato, ut purpura nostra induta admittatur honoris causa ad gradum Doctoris in Scientia.

Domina insignissima, quae more Pythagoreorum problemata nodosa et perobscura mera ratione exsolvesti, ego auctoritate mea et totius universitatis admitto te ad gradum Doctoris in Scientia honoris causa.

An English poet, perhaps more fortunate in his dealings with the Muses than with women, thanks God that the Mussulwomen don't deal in mathematics. Further, certain mathematicians say that their ideas, which die the moment they are embodied in words, cannot be shared with non-mathematicians. But Dr. Cartwright, who has attained great distinction in her art, some eleven years ago, when she delivered the James Bryce Memorial Lecture, did try to give an account of the Mathematical Mind. So now the Public Orator is trying to give some account of her achievements. She was born at Aynhoe, educated at St. Hugh's, of which she is now an Honorary Fellow, and, migrating to Girton, was for fifteen years a Fellow there and for the last seventeen years Mistress. At Cambridge she has been appointed a Reader, and also was Commandant of a British Red Cross detachment during the war; she has been President of the London Mathematical Society; in America she served for some months as consultant for naval research projects. But it is time to disclose some of the mysteries of which she is priestess. With the most scrupulous supremacy she handles what the initiates call fixed points and integral functions. Moreover, though perhaps she startles Cambridge less than Archimedes startled Syracuse, she admits that ideas have come to her in her bath. I present to you Mary Lucy Cartwright, M.A., D.Phil., F.R.S., awarded the Sylvester Medal, so that clad in our scarlet she may be admitted to the honorary degree of D.Sc.

Dr. Cartwright is a distinguished mathematician, a latter-day Pythagorean who has solved many knotty problems. I admit her to the degree of Doctor of Science.

PROFESSOR ALFRED KASTLER

Recordamini, obsecro, simile illud in Aeneide praeclarum:

veluti cum saepe coorta est
seditio saevitque animis ignobile vulgus;
tum pietate gravem ac meritis si forte virum quem
conspexere, silent arrectisque auribus astant;
ille regit dictis animos et pectora mulcet.

vir, qui nunc accedit, radiis lucis in nebulas tenues directis atomos, e quibus nebulae eae consistunt, suo quamque axe temere adhuc rotatas, ita in ordinem redigere potuit, ut multa, quae Chao illo tumultuante omnino latebant, de atomorum natura liceat invenire. quid? magneticum atomorum ipsarum momentum sic metiaris, aut parvos illos cives hoc modo ordinatos fere ultra aethera velut exploratores in satellitibus, qui dicuntur, fortiter emittendo, vires magneticae areae illic patentis subtilius coniectaveris, aut perspexeris quomodo atomi ex humili statu luce adhibita maiorem excitentur in vigorem, remota ea rursus ab illo vigore et disciplina degenerare videantur. praesento vobis peritissimum doctrinae promovendae auctorem, iuvenum adiutorem acceptissimum, qui mente acuta multa divinitus repperit, reperta elegantissimo stilo interpretatus est, qui iam senior nec de robore animi nec de indolis urbanitate quicquam remisit, qui denique ab ipsa veritate nec in negotiis vitae agendis nec in rationibus studiorum scrutandis unquam declinavit, Alfredum Henricum Fredericum Kastler, in Schola Normali Superiore Lutetiae Physicorum Professorem, ut admittatur honoris causa ad gradum Doctoris in Scientia.

Rerum naturae indagator, qui lucis radiis ac tenuissimis atomorum nebulis usus perscrutaris quomodo primordia per aëris intervallum cudantur atque moveantur, ego auctoritate mea et totius universitatis admitto te ad gradum Doctoris in Scientia honoris causa.

You may recall Virgil's simile:

As when civil strife arises and the mob goes mad with rage,
If they see a man whose services and goodness they respect,
Silence falls and ears prick up to hear the mighty statesman's
voice;

Minds he guides and hearts he soothes with eloquence compelling all.

This, our last honorand, by directing beams of light on tenuous vapours, in which the atoms were spinning on axes pointing in all directions, succeeded in aligning them, with the result that the chaos of atoms was reduced to order, and many experiments could be performed to find out more about them. For example, their magnetic strengths may be measured; or, by sending them like little astronauts in satellites, one may explore the magnetic field in the space outside the earth; or one can study in detail how they interact with light. I present to you an elder statesman in the field of science, a guide respected and admired by the rising generation, a man whose literary style is as elegant as his discoveries are inspired, whose years have in no way impaired his mental vigour, who finally has unswervingly pursued truth in all his activities, practical as well as academic, Alfred Henri Frédéric Kastler, Professor of Physics in the École Normale Supérieure in Paris, for admission to the honorary degree of D.Sc.

Professor Kastler is an imaginative scientist who has investigated the interactions of light and atoms. I admit him to the degree of Doctor of Science.



ENCAENIA

22 *June* 1966



THE CHANCELLOR PRESIDING

Order of Proceedings

¶ *The doors of the Theatre will be open at ELEVEN O'CLOCK.*

ORGAN RECITAL by DAVID LUMSDEN, M.A., D.PHIL.,
Fellow and Organist of New College.

Music by J. S. Bach

1. CHORALE-VARIATIONS (PARTITA):
Christ, der du bist der helle Tag (BWV 766)
2. (a) CANZONA IN D MINOR (BWV 588)
(b) FUGUE IN B MINOR (BWV 579)
3. CONCERTO IN D MINOR (after Vivaldi) (BWV 596)
4. CHORALE-PRELUDES FROM *Clavierübung*:
(a) Kyrie, Gott Vater in Ewigkeit (BWV 669)
(b) Christe, aller Welt Trost (BWV 670)
(c) Kyrie, Gott, heiliger Geist (BWV 671)
5. PRELUDE AND FUGUE in C (BWV 547)

II.30 A.M.

¶ *The High Steward, Heads of Houses, Doctors of Divinity, Civil Law, Medicine, Music, Letters, and Science, the Proctors, the Assessor, the Public Orator, the Professor of Poetry, and the Registrar, invited to partake of Lord Crewe's Benefaction to the University, will meet the Chancellor in the Hall of Exeter College, at half past Eleven o'clock; whence they will go in procession to the Theatre.*

12 NOON

¶ THE PROCESSION *will enter the Theatre at 12 o'clock precisely.*

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

THE CHANCELLOR

will open a CONVOCATION OF THE UNIVERSITY

¶ *The persons on whom Honorary Degrees are to be conferred will be summoned, and will be presented by the Public Orator, in the following order :*

DOCTOR OF CIVIL LAW

THE HON. SIR GEOFFREY COKAYNE GIBBS, K.C.M.G.

DOCTORS OF LETTERS

→ DAME SYBIL THORNDIKE, D.B.E.

→ SIR LEWIS CASSON, M.C.

PROFESSOR ARNE JACOBSEN

JOHN PIPER

DOCTORS OF SCIENCE

MARY LUCY CARTWRIGHT, M.A., D.PHIL., F.R.S., Mistress of Girton College,
Cambridge, Hon. Fellow of St. Hugh's College

PROFESSOR ALFRED KASTLER

¶ THE GLADSTONE MEMORIAL PRIZE-
WINNER *will recite her composition:*

The effects of the Indian Mutiny on British Public Opinion.

JEAN FRANCES MIRIAM JHIRAD, St. Hilda's College

¶ THE PROFESSOR OF POETRY *will deliver the*
CREWEIAN ORATION *‘in commemoration of Benefactors to*
the University, according to the intention of the Right
Honourable Nathaniel Lord Crewe, Bishop of Durham’.

¶ THE CHANCELLOR *will dissolve the CONVOCATION,*
and the Procession will leave the Theatre.

OCCASIONAL MARCH

Alan Ridout



Above: The bedrock solidity of the marriage institution is well illustrated by Dame Sybil Thorndike and Sir Lewis Casson. Their marriage has survived for nearly sixty years, and has withstood the pressures of combining theatrical stardom with family responsibilities. Indeed, Dame Sybil qualifies as one of the early

flat-out career women who were determined not to forgo the satisfactions of marriage and parenthood. She remembers that when she was rehearsing at the Old Vic she used to slip home in the evening to bath her four young children and then return to the theatre.

"She has always earned twice as much money as I have," said Sir Lewis, "but I think I can say that money has never been a dividing factor between us. I am more conscious of money values than she is, perhaps, because of my early background. I still wonder whether I should save the fourpenny bus fare from here to the tube. I know that Sybil always feels guilty if she takes a taxi when she is with me."

Dame Sybil regards her husband as an intellectual adviser, but this in no way shackles her freedom to disagree. The Cassons are firm believers in the value of a good argument. Sir Lewis is the more controlled of the two, holding to the civilised view that good manners assist the conduct of private debate. "I am ruder to him than he is to me," said Dame Sybil. "He at least knows when to stop."

She spends many hours reading to him, especially books on philosophy and theology, two of their favourite subjects. Together they go over all the points, passage by passage. She reads the newspapers to him too, the theatre news coming first.

He gets cross when she leaves the chest of drawers open and fails to finish a domestic job properly. She protests if he doesn't fold his trousers up tidily. "It spoils the image she has of me as a dear old gentleman," said Sir Lewis. "I got that one out of my system years ago," commented his wife swiftly. No, it is not the trouser thing she objects to so much as when he will put on his dark beret with the lining actually hanging down outside...

Neither is particularly interested in possessions any more. They visualise the ideal home as one room, stripped of clutter, with one big comfortable bed in it. They believe that the one great lasting quality in marriage is friendship, defined by Sir Lewis as "a unity deeper than friendship in which you become one person". If they are parted they write to each other every day, as they have done all their married life.

Sir Lewis—China Surgeon

In the Thorndike-Casson household things are admirably balanced. While Dame Sybil plays the piano—"I haven't any hobbies except my music"—Sir Lewis mends the crockery. The more complicated the damage, the more thrilling he finds it, for he approaches the task as if it were a jigsaw puzzle.

★

Necessary qualifications are a delicate touch and unlimited patience, plus an eye for colour and form. Tools—just a pocket-knife and brushes of different sizes. I watched him in the wings at work on a lovely Dresden china candelabrum from his home. It was during rehearsal of his new play with Sir John Gielgud and Sir Ralph Richardson.

He has the most extraordinarily deft touch. He had previously cleaned the piece with soap and water. Where it had been repaired before, all trace of earlier cement had to be removed with a special solvent.

★

Cements he requires vary from a transparent adhesive (this type was used for the Dresden piece) for simple breaks, to a thick, gummy substance for heavier joins.

Third, indispensable in the china-surgeon's work cabinet, he told me, is a kind of putty used for building up defaul work, moulding in missing parts. Using his penknife like a sculptor's tool, he built up with it broken petals—he always fills in cracks or missing bits this way. In complicated cases a wire reinforcement (principle similar to that of ferro-concrete) has to be introduced to achieve a sculptured finish.

To Sir Lewis old crockery mending is most satisfying. For many people, apart from saving expense at home, it can become a money-making hobby.

E. C.



Sir Lewis Casson at work on the broken candelabrum.

Seventy vivid years of acting and directing

By Peter Roberts

At 93 Sir Lewis Casson is obviously the senior of our nine theatrical knights. He is also the only one to be married to a Dame. And thereby hangs an extraordinary tale—the 58-year-old partnership of Sybil Thorndike and Lewis Casson which began with their meeting and marriage as members of Miss Horniman's Manchester company in 1909 and which continues today in the sixth-floor flat of a Chelsea block.

When you visit them there is first and overwhelming impression is of the "Cassons" homeliness and approachableness. "Lewis", calls Dame Sybil from the kitchen to the slipped figure you're shaking hands with, "ask him if he takes sugar in his tea. One or two?" And soon Dame Sybil smilingly plonks down a cup and a biscuit and announces that she is off to write her business letters. Her husband is left to deal with the interviewer who has prepared the sort of brief conversation that will not fatigue a very old man. It turns out to be an hour-long gossip with a mind that's impressively active and alert. An account of Irving as Becket seen in the 1890s is followed by a perceptive analysis of *Rosencrantz and Guildenstern Are Dead* encountered the week before.

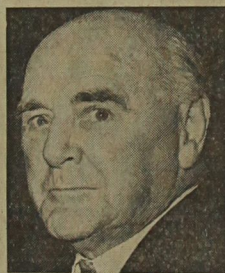
No Mr. Siddons

Even at the risk of striking a patronizing note, it is important to stress this vitality. So many of Sir Lewis's postwar performances have been as sleepy old buffers like Anson in *A Day by the Sea* and Telygin in *Uncle Vanya* that the actor could easily become confused with the part. And for the newcomer to the theatrical scene, there is the greater likelihood that in the actor the director will be overlooked. To cast Sir Lewis as the Mr. Siddons of *nos jours*, a bit-player cruising in the wake of his wife's indomitable high spirits, is to show a woeful ignorance of his spearhead work with the great innovators like William Poel, Granville-Barker, and Shaw.

In conversation you are struck, as you don't recall being struck in the theatre, by the Welshness in Sir Lewis's intonation. And you soon get confirmation of its origin in his recollections of a Denbighshire childhood in North Wales. His father, a bank manager with a passionate enthusiasm for the organ, joined with his mother in amateur performances of Gilbert and Sullivan, and it was in this repertoire that Sir Lewis received his theatrical baptism while still at Ruthin Grammar School.

"The Welsh speaker uses a much

wider pitch than the English", Sir Lewis comments. "And he doesn't finish on that downward inflection that makes so many B.B.C. announcements hard to catch. I've always attached more importance to the voice than to the visual side of the theatre, and now I don't see so well I suppose I attach even more." This makes sense when Sir Lewis explains that in the days when he was moving over from the amateur to the professional theatre in London



Sir Lewis Casson

there were no drama schools but many excellent private teachers whose training was very much on the personal lines of the solo singer and his teacher today. Even so this is an intriguing remark to come from Sir Lewis whose inter-war Shakespeare productions of *Henry VIII*, *Macbeth*, and *Henry V* have been accounted stunningly spectacular.

Has Sir Lewis consciously modified his technique as an actor over the years? Well, Charles Fry whose amateur company he appeared with at the beginning of the century was "very sincere but very much in the old style with broad and majestic gestures". That was not a manner he adopted for the famous Barker-Vesivrenne season at the Court when between 1904 and 1907 he appeared in Shaw, Euripides, Granville-Barker, and Galsworthy. But Sir Lewis had enjoyed his work with Fry's company which did valuable missionary work both in taking Shakespeare into the East End and making him available for girls' schools. In those days the theatre was not a place for young ladies to frequent, no matter how meritorious its dramatic literature. Under Fry, Sir Lewis also gave the first recorded performance ever of Shakespeare's *Troilus*, there having been up till then no record of a performance of *Troilus* and *Cressida* as written.

After the First World War, Sir Lewis concentrated more on production. In tracing the influences of Poel, Granville-Barker ("two years younger than me"), and Shaw on his thinking as a director he is at pains

to point out how the modern director grew out of the old stage manager. The old actor-managers had engaged the cast and overlorded the proceedings, but the detailed mechanics of putting the play together had been left to the stage manager. It was from this humble theatrical servant that the modern directorial autocrat had grown.

What productions was Sir Lewis most proud of having directed? Certainly the first London production of *Saint Joan* with which he had worked so closely with Shaw had been a great triumph. But what he remembered with the keenest pleasure was a matinee of *The Trojan Women* organized to raise funds for the League of Nations after the 1914-18 conflict. The whole audience with the understanding that that terrible war had given them fairly ate up the play. "It was a great thrill", he says.

Life enhanced

You asked him now about Dame Sybil and their partnership. "Well of course I've always enjoyed acting with Sybil most of all. Our thoughts and feelings about the theatre have corresponded to a great extent over the years. We've always tried to serve the theatre and not just make a career of it." Then, he adds, "Perhaps you had better not put that. It sounds priggish. But it is true." Thinking of their tours of Welsh mining towns during the last war and the world-wide tours they were still undertaking in their 80's you wonder if by serving theatre Sir Lewis means spreading it. The words come slowly now because what he wants to say is important, and glib, ready-made phrases won't do. "It's a question of treating the theatre as a training in the imagination. You use the study of humanity and the exercise in imagination it gives as knowledge for living. It teaches you to anticipate, like the good driver, what might happen next. And you learn to understand the consequences of what you do to the whole of life."

SIR LEWIS CASSON

Actor, producer and outspoken man of the theatre

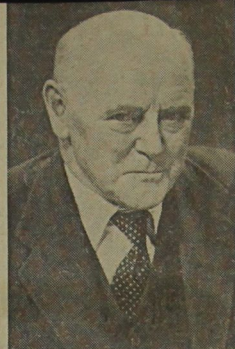
Sir Lewis Casson, M.C., the actor and producer, a dedicated member of his profession and for many years one of its leaders, died yesterday at the age of 93.

It may have looked as though his career as an actor had been subordinated to that of his wife, Dame Sybil Thormdike; but it was as a producer-director that he had his most important contribution to make, and he could not have found worthier material than the great ability of his actress consort.

A Welshman and a socialist, he spoke his mind fearlessly on the drama, the theatre and the position of the theatre in and out of season, throughout his long career.

Born at Birkenhead on October 26, 1875, the son of Major Thomas Casson, J.P., of Festiniog and Portmadoc, Lewis Thomas Casson went on from Ruthin Grammar School to the Central Technical College, South Kensington. Originally a teacher, then an organ-builder, he began acting as an amateur in Shakesperian productions by Charles Fry and William Poel, became a professional in 1903 and in 1904 was in Granville Barker's production of *The Two Gentlemen of Verona*, which was the starting point of the Vedrenne-Barker management. Casson worked for Barker consistently during the next three years, first at the Court, where he appeared in *Man and Superman*, *The Doctor's Dilemma*, and *The Silver Box*; afterwards at the Savoy in *The Devil's Disciple* and in *Medea*.

His career took a decisive turn in September, 1908, on his joining Miss Horniman's company at the Gaiety, Manchester, "the first repertory theatre in Great Britain." There he was allowed to try his hand at directing, and there he renewed acquaintance with his future wife. He and Sybil Thormdike were married in December of that year at Aylesford Church, in Kent. They were back in London in 1910, and they went to New York that autumn to play in Somerset Maugham's *Smith*. In 1911 Casson returned to Miss Horniman's company as director and there, at a time when the "Manchester School" was in the advanced guard of the English drama—*Hindle Wakes* and *Jane Clegg* were produced during this period—he found the opportunities he needed. When he left it was to take over the direction of the Royalty (repertory) Theatre in Glasgow.



But the First World War came. Casson served from 1914 until 1919, first in the Army Service Corps, later in the Royal Engineers as an officer, being wounded and being awarded the M.C., and then began his career all over again in London. In conjunction with Bruce Winston he organized a season at the Holborn Empire, where his wife showed her true stature in Greek tragedy. Together the two were mainstays of "London's Grand Guignol" at the Little, and in 1922 were ready to enter into management, in association with Mary Moore (Lady Wyndham). At the New Casson directed his wife in the first public performance of Shelley's *The Cenci*, in *Cymbeline*, and in 1924, jointly with the author, in *Saint Joan*.

Casson played supporting parts in this and in his own productions of *Henry VIII* and *Macbeth*, but he shared the "lead" with his wife when the Old Vic Company was at the Lyric, Hammersmith, in 1927-28. A decade later, after long tours of

South Africa (1928), and the Middle East, Australia, and New Zealand (1932), he entered on a further period of association with the Old Vic, directing Sir Laurence Olivier in *Coriolanus* in 1938 and, with Granville Barker, Sir John Gielgud in *King Lear* in 1940.

In the same year Casson, together with Dame Sybil, made a sponsored tour of Welsh mining villages in *Macbeth*, and he followed this up at later stages of the Second World War by touring in *King John*, *Candida*, and *Medea*, and, with his daughter, Ann Casson, in *Saint Joan*. Also he was for two years Drama Director of C.E.M.A. and in recognition of these services he was knighted in 1945, just 14 years after his wife had been created D.B.E.

The two did a great deal of work together in the postwar period, not only in London—as the elderly professor in Mr. J. B. Priestley's *The Linden Tree*, Casson came into his own as a leading man, but also at an Edinburgh Festival, in New York, and on four tours comprising the Middle and Far East, India, Australasia, and southern and East Africa. They gave dramatic recitals on two of these and were seen in contemporary English plays on the other two. In the intervals Casson collaborated as an actor with Gielgud, Sir Donald Wolfit, and Sir John Clements in various seasons of the classics in London. In 1958 the Cassons celebrated the jubilee of their wedding by appearing in Clemence Dane's play, specially written for them, *Eighty in the Shade*.

Subsequently they were seen together in Noel Coward's *Waiting in the Wings*; in a Festival at Perth, Western Australia; in *Uncle Vanya* with Olivier during the first two seasons at Chichester; and in a revival of the American horror-comic *Arcturion* and *Old Lace* in 1966.

One matinee of the last-named play was cancelled in order that Dame Sybil and Casson might receive dual honorary degrees of Doctor of Letters at Oxford from Mr. Harold Macmillan as Chancellor of the university. Casson had already received the degree of Hon. LL.D. from the universities of Glasgow and Wales. He was president of Actors' Equity from 1941 to 1945, and was made a Fellow of the Imperial College of Science and Technology in 1959. His two sons, John and Christopher, and his two daughters, Mary and Ann, have all worked in the professional theatre at different times in their careers.

Sir Lewis Casson, talented actor and gifted director

By W. A. DARLINGTON

EVEN in these days of increased longevity the man who can continue to exercise his profession at the age of 90 stands out as remarkable; and even among such men Sir Lewis Casson, who died yesterday, aged 93, was a specially remarkable figure, since his was one of the public professions.

He was well into his 91st year when, in February, 1966, he appeared in a revival of "Arsenic and Old Lace."

His was a small part, but it needed learning and it needed acting. There was much admiring comment on the vigour and skill which he brought to it.

Casson was indeed, at all times during his long career, a very fine actor, but he came to belong to a small group of men of high talent who, because they had exceptionally good gifts as stage directors and also chanced to be married to star actresses concentrated their best powers on the development of their wives' acting more than of their own.

Dion Boucicault performed this service for Irene Vanbrugh, Graham Browne for Marie Tempest, and Lewis Casson for Sybil Thorndike. And it was a standing joke between Browne and Casson, in which they allowed me to share, that they intended some day to collaborate in a Life of Mr. Siddons.

Long partnership

Of these devoted domestic stage partnerships that of the Cassons was by far the longest lasting, not because theirs was a particularly early marriage—the future Sir Lewis was 33 at the time and the future Dame Sybil 26—but because they survived to celebrate their golden and diamond jubilees.

For their golden wedding in 1958 they appeared together in a play specially written for them by Clemence Dane, "Eighty in the Shade," and were both remarkable for their vigour; but during the subsequent decade Casson's memory began to fail. By the time of his diamond wedding-day, though still a remarkable man for his great age, he was definitely in retirement.

A Welshman by birth, Casson was born in Birkenhead and educated at Ruthin Grammar School. He worked as a teacher and an organ-builder, but his true bent was for the theatre, and he made a considerable reputation as an amateur actor.

Not until he was 28 did he turn professional, making his first appearances as such at the Royalty Theatre in November, 1903, as Polixenes in "The Winter's Tale," and Cassius in "Julius Caesar."

After this promising start he was seldom out of work, and from 1904 to 1907 he was a valued member of the Vedrenne and Barker Company which was making theatrical history at the Court, filling small but important parts in many of the early Shaw plays. Also during this time, at the Adelphi in 1905, he played Rosencrantz and then Laertes to the Hamlet of H. B. Irving.

Manchester season

In September, 1908, he joined Miss Horniman's famous company at the Gaiety, Manchester, where he played a varied round of parts and had his first recorded experience as director, with Euripides's "Hippolytus."

This would have been an important season for him in any case, but was doubly so because Sybil Thorndike joined the company at the same time, and they were married just before Christmas.

During the remaining years of peace their joint and several careers moved steadily, though not spectacularly, forward. Casson was engaged as director by Miss Horniman in 1911, and in London worked mainly under the aegis of Shaw and Granville Barker.

The 1914-18 war put an end, temporarily, to his stage experiences. He enlisted as a private and proved an excellent soldier, reaching the rank of major and winning the Military Cross.

During the war years, Sybil Thorndike made a great reputation as leading lady and general mainstay of Lilian Baylis's new Shakespearean venture at the Old Vic under Ben Greet's direction.

New problem

When Casson came back to the theatre after demobilisation he found himself facing a new problem—how was his wife to be carried to the heights for which she was plainly destined, in a West End theatre demoralised by war and before a disillusioned public which apparently wanted only glitter and frivolity or tough, sophisticated modern drama?

Theatres were not easily available for anything else, but he could and did organise a series of matinees in a second-class music-hall (the Holborn Empire) so that she could establish herself with the small serious public that was left, mainly with two shattering performances in Greek tragedy.

This led to an offer, which he accepted for them both, to join a series of Grand Guignol playlets at the Little Theatre, he to direct and act, she to act. He was thus able to see to it that a part at least of the general public should realise her versatility and her comic gift. But they still needed a firm financial backing.

This they found in Bronson Albery. In 1922, in his capacity as joint managing director of Wyndham Theatres, he saw to it that the Cassons were given a season at the New Theatre under their own management; and when this caused little public interest except for the production of Shelley's hitherto banned "The Cenci," he joined them in full partnership on his own account in 1923.

Then at last the problem was solved. The general playgoing public was brought to realise, first in Henry Arthur Jones's commonplace histrionics in "The Lie" and then in Shaw's master work "Saint Joan" that a new actress of the highest rank was demanding its attention.

Casson directed both these plays, and it was characteristic of him that he did not act at all in "The Lie," and in "Saint Joan" took the small part of de Stogmber.

Forceful, yet quiet

Of all the forceful characters I have known, I think Casson was the quietest. You became aware of his strength only gradually, but the impression once made was permanent.

His acting was like that, too, as a personal anecdote will show. At the age of 16 I saw an unknown touring actor in Wales give a performance as the brow-beating lawyer in "You Never Can Tell" which etched itself into my memory.

Fifty years or so later, I discovered, in a retrospective gossip with Casson, that he had been the actor in question; and the impression was still so clear that I was able to look back into my memory and realise that it had indeed been Casson and no other.

I do not pretend that all the doze of Sir Lewis's performances that I have seen since, in parts of every degree of importance, have had this same incisive effect. My mind on the day in Wales was young, and its experience of fine acting small.

But I do maintain that the quality which made my young mind respond, and which set an unknown actor's image in my memory for good and all, was the power that later set him and kept him at the highest rank of his profession.

Sir Lewis took an active interest in the welfare of his fellow artists and in the history and development of the theatre.

President of British Actors' Equity, 1941-45, he was drama director for the Council for the Encouragement of Music and the Arts, 1942-44, and a member of the Arts Council, 1945-47. He was knighted in 1945.

There are two sons and two daughters, all of whom are, or have been, associated with the stage.

London Day by Day—P10

WESTMINSTER ABBEY



A Service of Thanksgiving
for
Sir Lewis Casson, M.C., D.Litt., LL.D.

TUESDAY
3 JUNE 1969
12 noon

Music before the Service :

Prelude in G	<i>J. S. Bach</i>
Andante	<i>Parry</i>
Mortify us	<i>J. S. Bach</i>
Sheep may safely graze		..	<i>J. S. Bach</i>

ORDER OF SERVICE

As the Procession enters, these Sentences shall be sung :

I AM the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord : he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live : and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

St. John 11. 25, 26

I KNOW that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth : and though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God. Whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.

Job. 19. 25-27

WE brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away ; blessed be the name of the Lord.

William Croft (1678-1727)

1 Timothy 6. 7 ; Job 1. 21

Organist of Westminster Abbey, 1707-1727

The Dean of Westminster, standing at the High Altar, will say :

WE offer this Service of prayer and praise to the greater glory of Almighty God and in thankful memory of

LEWIS CASSON

BRING us, O Lord God, at our last awakening into the house and gate of heaven, to enter into that gate and dwell in that house, where there shall be no darkness nor dazzling, but one equal light ; no noise nor silence, but one equal music ; no fears nor hopes, but one equal possession ; no ends nor beginnings, but one equal eternity ; in the habitations of thy glory and dominion world without end. *Amen.*

Then all shall join in singing the Hymn :

Hymn 466 E.H.

O WORSHIP the King
All glorious above ;
O gratefully sing
His power and his love :
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendour,
And girded with praise.

O tell of his might,
O sing of his grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space.
His chariots of wrath
The deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is his path
On the wings of the storm.

This earth, with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty, thy power
Hath founded of old :
Hath stablished it fast
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite ?
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light;
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail.
In thee do we trust,
Nor find thee to fail ;
Thy mercies how tender !
How firm to the end !
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend.

O Measureless Might,
Ineffable Love,
While Angels delight
To hymn thee above,
Thy humbler creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall sing to thy praise.

Probably by Dr. Croft (1687-1727) Sir R. Grant (1779-1838)

THE FIRST READING

by

JOHN CASSON

A late lark twitters from the quiet skies :
And from the west,
Where the sun, his day's work ended,
Lingers as in content,
There falls on the old, gray city
An influence luminous and serene,
A shining peace.
The smoke ascends
In a rosy-and-golden haze. The spires
Shine and are changed. In the valley
Shadows rise. The lark sings on. The sun,
Closing his benediction,
Sinks, and the darkening air
Thrills with a sense of the triumphing night—
Night with her train of stars
And her great gift of sleep.
So be my passing !
My task accomplish'd and the long day done,
My wages taken, and in my heart
Some late lark singing,
Let me be gather'd to the quiet west,
The sundown splendid and serene,
Death.

William Ernest Henley (1849-1903)

Then shall the Psalm following be sung by the Choir ; the Congregation standing :

PSALM 91

WHOSO dwelleth under the defence of the most High :
shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope, and my strong
hold, my God, in him will I trust.

For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter : and
from the noisome pestilence.

He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be
safe under his feathers : his faithfulness and truth shall be thy
shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night : nor for the arrow that flieth by day ;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness : nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day.

For thou, Lord, art my hope : thou hast set thine house of defence very high.

There shall no evil happen unto thee : neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee : to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee in their hands : that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder : the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him : I will set him up, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will hear him : yea, I am with him in trouble ; I will deliver him, and bring him to honour.

With long life will I satisfy him : and shew him my salvation.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

All sit

THE SECOND READING

by

SIR JOHN GIELGUD

OUR revels now are ended. These our actors,
As I foretold you, were all spirits, and
Are melted into air, into thin air :
And, like the baseless fabric of this vision,
The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve,
And, like this insubstantial pageant faded,
Leave not a rack behind. We are such stuff
As dreams are made on ; and our little life
Is rounded with a sleep.

William Shakespeare

"The Tempest": Act IV Scene I

While all remain seated, the Choir shall sing this Anthem :

FAIRE is the heaven where happy soules have place
In full enjoyment of felicitie !
Whence they doe still behold the glorious face
Of the divine eternall Majestie.
Yet farre more faire be those bright Cherubins,
Which all with golden wings are overdight,
And those eternal burning Seraphins,
Which from their faces dart out fierie light !
Yet fairer than they both, and much more bright
Be th'Angels and Archangels, which attend
On God's owne person without rest or end.
These then in faire each other farre excelling,
As to the Highest they approach more neare,
Yet is that Highest farre beyond all telling,
Fairer than all the rest which there appeare ;
Though all their beauties joynd together were:
How then can mortal tongue hope to expresse
The image of such endlesse perfectnesse ?

Sir William Harris (b. 1883)

Edmund Spenser (1552-1599)

THE THIRD READING

by

CANON EDWARD CARPENTER
Archdeacon of Westminster

REVELATION XXI, 1-7

I SAW a new heaven and a new earth : for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away ; and there was no more sea. And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes ; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain : for

the former things are passed away. And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write : for these words are true and faithful. And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely. He that overcometh shall inherit all things ; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

Then shall be played on the Organ :

Toccata and Fugue in D minor *J. S. Bach*

THE PRAYERS

shall follow, the Congregation kneeling and the Reverend Rennie Simpson, Precentor of Westminster Abbey, saying :

Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

OUR Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name ; Thy kingdom come ; Thy will be done ; In earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

V. Enter not into judgement with thy servant, O Lord ;

R. For in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

V. Grant unto him eternal rest ;

R. And let perpetual light shine upon him.

V. We believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord ;

R. In the land of the living.

V. O Lord, hear our prayer ;

R. And let our cry come unto thee.

O MERCIFUL God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the resurrection and the life ; in whom whosoever believeth shall live, though he die ; and whosoever liveth, and believeth in him, shall not die eternally ; who also hath taught us, by his holy Apostle Saint Paul, not to be sorry, as men without hope, for them that sleep in him : We meekly beseech thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness ; that, when we shall depart this life, we may rest in him, as our hope is this our brother doth ; and that, at the general resurrection in the last day, we may be found acceptable in thy sight ; and receive that blessing, which thy well-beloved Son shall then pronounce to all that love and fear thee, saying, Come, ye blessed children of my Father, receive the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world. Grant this, we beseech thee, O merciful Father, through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

O HEAVENLY Father, who in thy Son Jesus Christ, hast given us a true faith, and a sure hope : Help us, we pray thee, to live as those who believe and trust in the Communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to life everlasting, and strengthen this faith and hope in us all the days of our life : through the love of thy Son, Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

O ALMIGHTY God, the God of the spirits of all flesh Multiply, we beseech thee, to those who rest in Jesus, the manifold blessings of thy love, that the good work which thou didst begin in them, may be perfected unto the day of Jesus Christ : And of thy mercy, O heavenly Father, vouchsafe that we, who now serve thee here on earth, may at the last, together with them, be found meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light ; for the sake of the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

A LMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hast given unto us thy servants grace by the confession of a true faith to acknowledge the glory of the eternal Trinity, and in the power of the Divine Majesty to worship the Unity : We beseech thee, that thou wouldest keep us stedfast in this faith, and evermore defend us from all adversities, who livest and reignest, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with all evermore. *Amen.*

Then all shall stand and join in singing the Hymn :

379 A. & M.R.

NOW thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices ;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us ;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills,
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom heaven and earth adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Johann Crüger

Martin Rinkart

Tr. Catherine Winkworth and others

The Congregation kneeling, Silence shall be kept for a space.

The Dean will say :

GOD the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Spirit, bless,
preserve and keep you ; and may the souls of the faithful
departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

AMEN

.. .. .

Orlando Gibbons

The Bells of the Abbey Church will then be rung, half-muffled.

As the Procession withdraws, there shall be played on the Organ :

Fantasia in G major *J. S. Bach*

**The Congregation are requested to remain in their seats
until directed by the Stewards to move.**

CASSON.—On May 16, peacefully in hospital, Sir Lewis, beloved husband of Sybil.



Sir Lewis Casson, who died yesterday in a London hospital, aged 93. This picture was taken last December when he and Dame Sybil Thorndike, 86, celebrated their diamond wedding anniversary at their Chelsea home. May 17, 1969

SIR LEWIS CASSON

A tribute by Michael MacOwan

THE SHOCK of grief with which I heard of Lewis Casson's death has taught me a lot about him. I learnt that his achievements, and his vital part in most of what is best in theatre history for the past seventy years, were equalled in importance by the man.

And yet what he did is an expression of what he was: for always he was utterly true to himself, and to the deep strong fiery Welsh nature with which he was born; and the clean strong intelligence which guided it.

When Lewis Casson and Sybil Thorndike went into management on their own we had the first serious attempt at restaging the source of our theatre—Greek tragedy. There was an astonishing variety in what they did: the Greeks, beautiful productions (designed by Charles Ricketts) of "Macbeth" and "Henry VIII" returns to Miss Horniman's social realism, such as St. John Ervine's "Jane Clegg" (which showed wonderful performances of the most

detailed naturalism by Sybil Thorndike, Leslie Faber and Lewis himself) and that great triumph of the theatre of our time, Shaw's "St. Joan."

With this artistic richness, the social conscience of the Welsh non-conformist radical was never asleep and Lewis was continually battling for his vision of a public life which should worthily reflect men's possibilities. He worked for his profession in the building of British actors' Equity, and was also drama director of CEPIA, the organisation which preceded the Arts Council.

Beyond and behind all this was the man. His immense vitality—lasting till the very end of his long life—his integrity, wisdom, and kindness. He could be obstinate, unreasonable and explosive to the point of violence, but always reason, generosity, and his honest humility would reassert themselves very quickly. The size of him was never better shown than in the winning sincerity of his apologies, however gruffly expressed.



DAME SYBIL THORNDIKE EV. ST. 12-2-70

DAME SYBIL Thorndike, 87, whose husband Sir Lewis Casson died last May, will now have something she has not got at her present flat in Swan Court, Chelsea—a garden to sit in when the sun shines.

Her eldest son, John Casson, 60, a communication consultant, has bought the freehold of 15 Lawrence Street, Chelsea, through Spyer, Brooke and Brown.

The asking price for the eight-room house, one of a street of Georgian houses—it is listed, and the front cannot be altered—was £18,000, it needs modernising.

IN AUSTRALIA

Mr. Casson was brought up in Chelsea, but spent most of his adult life away from it, first in the Royal Navy, then in Glasgow, where he ran the Citizen's Theatre, and finally in Melbourne, Australia.

He has been looking for a house near the Swan Court home of his mother for about 30 years and has found a house which is also across the street from his daughter and her husband. A great attraction to Mr. Casson and to his wife and mother is a 70ft. garden.

This is on the site of the 18th-century Chelsea porcelain factory and the Cassons have already picked up fragments of Georgian porcelain.

Mr. Casson told me: "My mother will be living only a few minutes walk from us, and we shall be able to keep an eye on her."



Dame Sybil
Thorndike—85
in October.

PERSONALITY PROFILE

Daily Telegraph 25/5/67

The subtle distinction between tact and a lie, by Dame Sybil

"DO come in, my dear. I can't remember who you are or what you wanted. Are you from the BBC?" So began my interview with that grand old lady of the stage, Dame Sybil Thorndike, who will be 85 in October.

Once over *that*, and having established that I wasn't in fact from the BBC, we got on marvellously. The conversation surged on, an almost non-stop monologue from Dame Sybil on sex, kitchen-sink drama, divorce, Socialism, poetry, politics, the Beatles and Edith Summerskill. Dame Sybil has her own unique view on every subject.

Dame Sybil finds it easy to remember details of what happened in her life years ago but says it is impossible to recall what happened even yesterday. "I sometimes forget the names of my dearest friends," she says, bright blue eyes twinkling.

This must be embarrassing? Not at all, it appears. "You see I was brought up in a clergyman's household

(her father was a Canon) so I am a first-class liar."

Liar? "Yes, he used to call it 'tact.' I call it lying."

On Saturday in Afternoon Theatre on the Home Service she has the part of 18-year-old St. Joan, the role she first played 43 years ago and which electrified the London audience.

"Although I am ancient, I hope the voice isn't," she says and goes on to explain how she has kept that remarkable Thorndike sound.

Every morning after breakfast she does vocal exercises for 15 minutes and again later in the day. She gets up at 7.15 a.m. and goes to bed by 10.30 (when she is not working). She hums a lot, too. Anywhere. In the bath, walking along the road. But she never gargles.

How did she feel about coming back to St. Joan? "I have done her speeches so often I feel I have never really been away from the part," she says. St. Joan still thrills her more than any other part she has ever played. "Shaw's view of her is one that I have always felt myself. She was a very violent young woman.

"She says all the things I would like to have said, had I been brave enough."

Dame Sybil says she supposes she must be square because she is sick to death of "all this emphasis on sex in the theatre."

She says: "There are certain things I don't want to see. Sex is not new after all. On the stage I find it such a bore. We were doing so-called 'kitchen sink' plays at Manchester Rep at the turn of the century."

She's also fed up with older people running down the young. "They are so much kinder and more generous than they were in my youth. Then they were bitter and resentful. I adore the Beatles but I am not too keen on all those imitators. Far too noisy."

For two hours a day she reads aloud to her husband, Sir Lewis Casson (he'll be 92 a couple of days after Dame Sybil celebrates her 85th birthday). She can still manage to read without the aid of glasses, but she does wear them for very small print.

She doesn't miss much, but complains "the only

time I think I am getting deaf is when I go to the theatre!"

Mother of four, grandmother of ten and great-grandmother of one (she wishes she had more great-grandchildren) she was brought up a "good, solid Conservative." She met her husband at 24; married a few months later and through his influence became a "rank Socialist."

Mention the word "retirement" and those sharp blue eyes fix you with a look of surprise. She pauses for a second and says: "I'll only retire when I am offered no more parts. Or parts that no longer interest me."

Shortly, this remarkable couple, who celebrate their diamond wedding next year, are off for a two-month holiday to the United States to visit one of their daughters.

Dame Sybil has been to America more times than she can count and has played in every state except four. She is especially looking forward to this trip. "It will be bliss. I am not working."

ANN STEELE

AUTUMN 1972



Five-year-old Sarah from Roehampton stops to talk with Dame Sybil after presenting her with a bouquet of yellow roses at the Hurlingham Club, Ranelagh Gardens, Fulham

Pictures by
Frank Manning

Ninety years old and still able to hold an audience spellbound, Dame Sybil Thorndike shares her memories with supporters. On the extreme right is Lady Norton, Chairman of the Hurlingham Committee which organises this annual event



Dame Sybil looks back...

'We're almost twins, the Society and I,' Dame Sybil Thorndike told supporters when she opened Hurlingham's 22nd Garden Party in July. 'You see, the Society was founded in 1881, and I was born one year later.'

In the rich clear voice that has wooed theatre audiences since the beginning of the century, Dame Sybil recaptured her childhood when she and her brother went into the slums of Rochester and Chatham with their father and witnessed the plight of poorer children being helped by the 'Waifs and Strays' (as the Society was called). She stressed the continuing need for our work today:

'Although there are no longer waifs and strays in the streets, it is so wonderful to think that children can come to this Society to be helped, and made happy and at home again.'

Over 800 people were there to see Dame Sybil, and profits at the end of the blazing hot afternoon were over £2,100, nearly £500 more than last year.



Dame Sybil opens bazaar

OX.
MAIL.
11.3.1965

DAME Sybil Thorndike, who is appearing in *Return Ticket* at the New Theatre, Oxford, said today she is particularly interested in the work of orthopaedic hospitals, as she has a small grand-niece who is a spastic.

She was opening the bazaar run by the League of Friends of the Nuffield Orthopaedic Centre at Wesley Memorial Church Hall, New Inn Hall Street, Oxford.

"When I am touring in a town," she said, "I always love to be connected with something in the town which is really helpful to its citizens—helping those who are in an unhappy condition, whether physically or mentally."

"I am particularly interested in orthopaedic work, as I have a little grand-niece who, in a healthy family of five, is a spastic. What the orthopaedic hospitals have done for her is wonderful. Their work is beyond praise."

Extra amenities

"If they get extra amenities to make life a little happier and more possible for some who are so incapacitated, it is something to be very grateful for."

Dame Sybil was introduced by Mrs. L. Robson, who said that the bazaar was the first fund-raising event of the League of Friends of the Nuffield Orthopaedic Centre. The League of Friends was trying to provide amenities that the National Health Service could not hope to provide at the Nuffield Orthopaedic Centre. The average stay might be as long as nine months, so the provision of extra amenities was all the more important.

She thanked the Upper Heyford U.S.A.F. base staff, who helped collect, transport and arrange all the goods and stalls.



Greater than art

I WAS fortunate in seeing Sybil Thorndike first of all during the historic Old Vic seasons which began at the (then) New Theatre in 1944, and established the reputations of Laurence Olivier and Ralph Richardson.

I recall vividly her rôle being driven by her son, Pier Gynt (Richardson), on that imaginary sleigh-ride to death. Later that season, she demonstrated her delicious sense of comedy in "Arms and the Man" when, as Mrs. Petkoff, she pressed ceremoniously the only electric bell in Bulgaria.

By then she was already a legendary figure. She had spent some of the war years touring Welsh mining villages in company with her husband, Lewis Casson, playing *Lady Macbeth*, *Medea*, and *Candida*. It was after one of these performances that a grateful village elder presented her with a bouquet and congratulated her as "a member of the oldest profession in the world." She loved that anecdote.

Dame Sybil was always more than an actress. The daughter of a clergyman and a lifelong Christian herself, she was introduced to idealistic socialism by her husband. I remember her espousing some worthy cause at the Unity Theatre in the wilds of St. Pancras, ending her peroration with a characteristically flamboyant gesture of her arm, throwing back her cape, and calling in ringing tones "Hurrah for Unity!"

It must be admitted that dur-

ing the last 25 years her talent was frequently put at the disposal of unworthy plays, but I admired her serenity in Priestley's "The Linden Tree," in which Sir Lewis also gave a superlative performance, and she had great success in the two sub-Chekhovian plays by N. C. Hunter, as well as in the small part of the old Nurse in the real Chekhov's "Uncle Vanya". Her last performance inaugurated the Leatherhead theatre that bears her name; she played a tramp most movingly.

To the older generation she is, of course, indelibly associated with ancient Greek drama, with seasons of Grand Guignol (presented jointly with her brother Russell), and with the acknowledged peak of her career: Shaw's *Saint Joan*.

I could not judge whether she was a great actress; her humanity transcended her art. The gala performance given in honour of her 90th birthday was an unforgettable experience. It seemed that every illustrious actor in the country had turned up to express love and gratitude. Dame Sybil, participating enthusiastically from a box, turned the Haymarket Theatre into an intimate birthday party. There was no actress with fewer airs and graces.

She had a wonderful life and she enjoyed it to the full. To see her sitting in a theatre, talking animatedly to Sir Lewis, then in the extremity of old age, was to witness a true marriage. After more than 60 years, they still had much to say to each other.

Dame Sybil Thorndike was the mother figure of the English stage. There was no greater hearted woman. Her death, even at her immensely old age of 93, depletes us all.

FRANK MARCUS





The art of acting: Dame Sybil, aged 85, recites the title-role of Euripides' "Medea" on ABC-TV's "Tempo" in 1963

Gielgud remembers Dame Sybil

IN 1922 she came to the RADA and rehearsed my class in scenes from the Medea. She had sandy hair in those days, arranged, if I remember rightly, in coils round her ears like radio-receivers, and wore long straight dresses in bright colours with strings of beads round her neck. She told me that Jason was a self-righteous prig and I must play him so. She exuded vitality, enthusiasm, generosity, and we were all spellbound as we listened to her.

I do not remember seeing her on the stage until "Saint Joan" in 1924, when I was lucky enough to be at the opening night, sitting with my parents in the dress circle of the New Theatre. It was an inspiring occasion—play, production, décor, acting, it all seemed perfect to me—and, at the end of the evening, when Sybil Thorndike led on the weary actors to take a dozen calls, all suddenly looking utterly exhausted by the strain of the long performance, I realised, perhaps for the first time, something of the agonies and triumphs of theatrical achievement.

I never saw her at the Vic in her Shakespeare seasons there, nor in Grand Guignol, in which she made so many successes, nor in "The Cenci," but I do remember her in a Russian melodrama with Charles Laughton—sables and histrionics—and in "Cymbeline" as Imogen, in which I did not admire her greatly. Her Lady Macbeth (in a somewhat ill-fated production) was, I thought, fine, as was her Hecuba, and her Katharine in "Henry the Eighth," but, for all her great gifts in costume plays, verse drama, and



Flashback to 1948: Miss Thorndike and Mr Gielgud after they appeared in "The Return of the Prodigal."

bravura parts, I loved her best in modern work, when her own glorious humanity seemed to burn so brightly, plays like "Jane Clegg," "The Corn is Green," "The Distaff Side," "The Linden Tree," "Waters of the Moon," "A Day by the Sea," in which it was such a delight for me to act with her for nearly a year.

Honesty and dedication shone from her. Her capacity for being interested in everyone and everything—politics, music, books, people, foreign languages, she found time for them all. Personal notes and letters—no typed acknowledgments from her. She had goodness in its rarest and noblest sense—faith and loving kindness and no pious non-

sense—she would suddenly surprise you by giving some quite sharply derogatory opinion or criticism, delivered without a hint of malice.

During these last years, it was sad to see her the victim of continual pain. But how magnificently she rose above it. "My piffing arthritis," she would say. With what unforgettably dignified simplicity she walked, leading her family, up the long nave of the Abbey at the memorial service for her husband, Lewis Casson, her head wrapped in the plain white silk scarf she always wore. How eagerly she followed every moment of the service, and how like her to wait afterwards to greet a great crowd of friends.

One day I called on her to find her sitting in an armchair reading Sir Thomas More, and on another when she was lying in bed evidently in great pain. "A bit tired today," she said, "for it was Lewis's anniversary yesterday, so I got them to drive me up to Golders Green and sat there for half an hour." But she announced defiantly that she intended to come to see "No Man's Land" the following Friday. I begged her not to make the effort and thought no more about it, but when the evening came, sure enough during the interval, I heard over the loudspeaker above the chatter of the audience, her voice, unmistakably clear: "Do you know my daughter-in-law Patricia?" Ralph Richardson bounded into my dressing-room. "She's here after all." And of course we both had letters afterwards. George Devine told me that she came to see every one of the new plays when he was presenting them at the Court and would always write him vivid and constructive criticism as soon as she got home.

How fitting that her very last public appearance should have been at the Old Vic on its farewell night when, at the end of the performance, she was wheeled down the aisle in her chair to smile and wave for the last time in the theatre she loved so well.

Lively and personal, passionate and argumentative, always practising her piano, cooking her dinner, making her bed, travelling, acting, learning a new language or a new poem, simple clothes, simple tastes, a magnificent wife and mother—surely one of the rarest women of our time.

—Sir John Gielgud

After that for another four years she was a member of Miss Horniman's famous company in Manchester, playing—among many other parts—the title-role in St John Ervine's "Jane Clegg," which she kept in her repertoire for many years.

She was appointed a DBE in 1931 and a Companion of Honour in 1970. In recent years she has made several notable appearances as a guest in television chat shows.

DAME SYBIL THORNDIKE

A signal contribution to the British stage

Dame Sybil Thorndike, CH, DBE, died yesterday at the age of 92.

She had a long and very distinguished career as actress, actress in management, actress on tours overseas, senior actress, and actress in dramatic recitals. To those who worked with her she appeared to be all actress, while to those who knew her in other contexts she appeared to be all daughter, wife, mother, grandmother or great-grandmother; all churchwoman; all musician; all Christian-Socialist and worker for the causes of the left. She deserves to be remembered not only as Lilian Baylis's first regular leading lady in Shakespeare at the Old Vic, as Hecuba and Medea in Gilbert Murray's translations of Euripides, and as Shaw's Saint Joan, but also in her own right, as Canon Thorndike's daughter, Lewis Casson's wife, Dame Sybil.

Born at Gainsborough on October 24, 1882, Agnes Sybil Thorndike grew up at Rochester, where her father, the Rev Arthur J. W. Thorndike, was appointed a minor canon of the cathedral in 1884. As a child she acted in home-made plays, "supported" by her brother Russell and in time by her younger brother Frank and sister Eileen, all of whom went on to the stage. But the first role she seriously studied was her mother's art, music, which she took so seriously that she strained her wrist and had to give up professional playing.

Scarcely had she started at the prompting of her brother Russell, on a new career as an actress than an accident, in the course of her third season with Ben Greet's Shakespearean company in the United States threatened to deprive her of her speaking voice. Complete silence effected a cure, and in 1908 she joined Miss Horniman's Repertory Company in Manchester, there renewing acquaintance with Lewis Casson, a young actor of Welsh extraction and, unlike Canon Thorndike, a Socialist. She married him at her father's parish church at Aylesford in December of that year.

Summoned by Ben Greet in 1914 to the Old Vic, where he was directing plays during Lilian Baylis's first Shakespearean season, she remained there, while Casson served in the Army, almost four years, becoming the first great favourite of Lilian Baylis's in preference for Shakespeare in the West End. Miss Baylis then encouraged her to return to the West End, but in 1919 allowed the Cassons to present matinees at the Old Vic of Gilbert Murray's translation of the after-war play, *The Trojan Women*. Sybil Thorndike's Hecuba and Medea, presented at matinees at the Holborn Empire during the Cassons' first venture into management, were felt to be, with all their faults, performances of tragic stature no other actress of her age in England could have given.

The reward of almost two years' continuous work in Jose G. Levy's experiment in Grand Guignol at the Little was an invitation to the Cassons to associate themselves with Lady Wyndham and Bronson Albery in management at the New. Here, during their first season, she was seen by Bernard Shaw as Shelley's Beatrice Cenci. GBS mentally cast her as Saint Joan in the play that he was considering writing. When



written it had to go first to the Theatre Guild in New York, but for England he entrusted it in 1924 to the Albery-Casson management and to Sybil Thorndike. She might still incur criticism on the score of restlessness, hardness, lack of charm, but in this play, which was not a poet's play nor a tragedy, but a Shaw play about a warrior saint, an eccentric worthy, a queer fish, her faults were negligible. Shaw himself admitted it by giving her permission to continue playing the part as long as she wished.

She played it for some eight years in London, Paris, South Africa and Australia. In the intervals she appeared in new plays by Susan Glaspell and Clemence Dane, in Shakespeare under the Albery-Casson management (*Henry VIII* and *Macbeth*) and with Lilian Baylis's Old Vic Company. She also appeared in silent films, notably as Nurse Edith Cavell in *Dawn*.

In 1931, when she was approaching 50, she was created DBE.

Dame Sybil's managerial activity now decreased, and her opportunities as an actress were less rewarding, though they included characters in plays by Van Druten and J. B. Priestley—in both of which she was seen on Broadway—and Volymia to Olivier's Coriolanus. Then Emlin Williams's *The Corn is Green* showed her at the top of her form as an English spinster with a vocation for teaching, and obtained for her and the author, who himself played the Welsh mining lad who was her star pupil, a heartening success on the eve of war and of new developments in theatrical life.

One of the first professional companies to go out under the auspices of the Council for the Encouragement of Music and the Arts, after it had received financial support from the government, was an old Vic Company led by the Cassons, which in 1940 took Medea on a tour of the Welsh coalfields. During the next two years they toured extensively and also appeared at their former West End address, the New, with Old Vic Companies.

In 1943 when yet another Old Vic Company began its operations at the New, this time in repertoire, with Ralph Richardson and Olivier for leading men and with Tyrone Guthrie directing, Sybil Thorndike, was the heavy woman, opening as Peer Gynt's mother to Richardson's Peer. She toured with the company in Western Europe and remained with them for the first postwar season, which was regarded as the peak of the

English theatre's attainment in state-of-the-art classical work up to that date. She played Mistress Quickly to Richardson's Falstaff in *Henry IV* and Jocasta to Olivier's Oedipus Rex.

She did not go with the company to New York for their guest-season in 1946, but stayed in England, and appeared once again in a play with Casson, who had been knighted in the previous year. There were roles for them both in Priestley's *The Linden Tree* and in a revival of Home's tragedy *Douglas* at the Edinburgh Festival in 1950, but not in *Waters of the Moon*, N. C. Hunter's long-running play at the Haymarket, in which Dame Sybil co-starred with her old friend Dame Edith Evans.

The Cassons rejoined forces in Hunter's next play at the Haymarket, in time for the celebration of her stage jubilee in 1954. During the years that followed they appeared together in many different parts of the world—in India, the Far East and Africa in dramatic recitals; in Australia and New Zealand in plays by Terence Rattigan and Enid Bagnold; in New York in Graham Greene's *The Potting Shed*; and in England in Clemence Dane's *Eighty in the Shade*, a production that commemorated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage.

In 1962 Dame Sybil undertook with her husband another series of poetry recitals in Australia, appeared with him in Chekhov on the "horse-shoe" stage of the new Festival Theatre at Chichester, this being the type of stage that she said she preferred to all others. A few weeks after attaining the age of 80, she acted, this time without Casson, and sang one number, in a musical version of *Vanities Fair*.

She was also without Casson in the production of William Douglas-Home's political comedy *The Reluctant Peer*. In 1966 she was invited to launch the *Morning Star*, the enlarged successor to the *Daily Worker*. In that year also, the public was invited to subscribe to the building of a theatre at Leatherhead to be called the Thorndike, and the Cassons worked together again in *Arsenic and Old Lace*, one matinee of which was cancelled to allow them to visit Oxford in order to receive a dual honourary degree—she already had honorary degrees from Manchester, Edinburgh and Southampton—from Mr Harold Macmillan. In 1970 Durham made her an honorary D Litt.

In 1967 she was heard once more as Saint Joan during the BBC's Sybil Thorndike Festival, and in 1968 she played, at Oxford, a very long part in a new play by Enid Bagnold, and in 1969 a part that was new to her in a revival of Emlin Williams's *Night Must Fall*, in which her co-star was the former pop singer Adam Faith.

Sybil Thorndike saw it as her task as an actress to identify herself with as many other characters as possible, especially those whom she would not have wished to associate with had she met their counterparts in actual life. The wish to be one with them through her work, and to enable audiences to have the same experience, was for her a part of religion, and the attempt to realize it was for her, again, an exercise that could be called religious. This did not come easily to her, except perhaps in *Saint Joan*, for if she herself is to be believed, her spirit was always larger than her capacities. In developing the latter she owed much to the inspiration of music; something to her film work and to film directors such as Hitchcock (in *Stagefright*) and Olivier (in *The Prince and the Showgirl*), who encouraged her to play "down" and to aim at being 10 times smaller than life and yet true to it; and as much to her sense of humour, which had once, in the wartime black-out, cautioned her against walking too loud off-stage as Medea, lest audiences might be deceived into supposing that her voice was an air-raid warning.

Her husband died in May, 1969, at the age of 93, but she remained undefeated and was present with ticket No 1 at the gala opening night of the Thorndike Theatre in September. Soon afterwards she appeared at the theatre in *There Was an Old Woman*. In June, 1970, she was created a Companion of Honour and two months later exuberantly opened the new adjunct to the National Theatre known as the Young Vic.

By her marriage to Casson she had two sons, John and Christopher, and two daughters, Mary and Ann, all of whom have at some time acted. In 1929 the freedom of the city of Rochester was conferred on her. In 1938 a memoir of Lilian Baylis by Sybil and Russell Thorndike was published. Never can biographers have been more in sympathy with their subject, or the subject of a biography have owed more, while she lived and worked, to those who described her work afterwards. Dame Sybil also edited a personal anthology of prose and verse, *Favourites*, which appeared in 1973. Of this daughter of the coal-mining parish worker it may be said that she lived to become the best-loved English actress since Ellen Terry.

IN MEMORIAM

Dame Sybil Thorndike Casson. A memorial service for Dame Sybil Thorndike Casson was held in Westminster Abbey yesterday. The Dean of Westminster, the Very Rev. E. F. Carpenter, officiated. Sir Ralph Richardson read the lesson, Mr Paul Scofield read from Shakespeare's "Cymbeline", and the address was given by Sir John Gielgud. Prayers were led by the Rev. Roger Job. Precentor and Sacrist of Westminster Abbey, and Preb. François Piachaud. Mr John Casson (son) read from "The Pilgrim's Progress" by John Bunyan.

The Rt. Rev. Edward Knapp-Fisher, Archbishop of Westminster, Canon Trevor Beeson, Canon David Edwards and the Rev. Neil Collings were robed, and the Bishop of Rochester, Canon Alfonso de Zulueta and the Rev. Michael Hurst-Bannister, who also represented the Actors' Church Union, were also in procession. Interment of ashes took place during the service. Others among the large congregation included:

Mr and Mrs Christopher Casson, Miss John Casson (legs and daughters-in-law), Mr and Mrs Ian Haines, Mr and Mrs Douglas Campbell (sons-in-law and daughters), Miss Jane Casson, Mr and Mrs Tom Pocock, Miss Gloria Casson, Miss Bronwen Casson, Miss Diana Devlin, Mr Dirk Campbell, Mr Tom Campbell, Mr Ben Campbell, Mr and Mrs Graham Baldwin (grandchildren), Miss Laura Pocock (great granddaughter), Sir Hugh and Lady Casson, Mr and Mrs Owen Reed, Miss Peggy Reed, Miss Nancy Reed, Mr and Mrs Robert Walsby, Miss Elizabeth Gillin, Mr and Mrs Stephen Ewbank, Miss Carla Casson, Mr John Casson, Mr and Mrs Ian Hesseburg, Mr and Mrs Sarah Leather, Julian, Sebastian and Daniel Ritchie, Mr Andrew Reed, Mr and Mrs Tim Reed, Mr and Mrs Christopher Walsby, Mr and Mrs Nicholas Walsby and Miss Lydia Gillin.

The High Commissioner for India and Mrs Nehru, Viscount and Viscountess Darnley, Allen, Viscountess Slim, Philipina, Viscountess Astor, the Dowager Countess of Glasgow, Lord Morris of Borth-y-Gest, Lady Nisbett, Lady Dornier, Lord Goodman, Lady Olliver, Sir John and Lady Ackroyd, Sir Michael and Lady Balcon, Sirs Horley and Lady Dorman, Dame Edith Evans, Dame Diana Reader Harris, Mrs Wendy Hiller, Sir Sir Allan Noble, Lady Richardson, Sir Savages Association, Sir Michael and Lady Turner, Sir Charles Tomlinson, Lady Weaver.

Mr C. Graham, representing the Minister for the Arts, Mr John Cockcroft, M.P., Mr Donald Albery, Mr Bartlett, Mr Colin Beahan, Chairman, representing the Governors of the Old Vic, Mrs Ronald Brain, Mr Ivor Bulmer-Thomas, representing the Friends of the Friends Church, Mr P. Bennett, representing Equity, and Mrs Bennett, Mrs Carroll, representing the Irish Literary Society, Miss Rosalie Crutchley, Mr and Mrs Andrew Cruikshank, Brig. Ian M. Christie, representing the Corporation of the Sons of the Clergy, Mr V. A. Darlington, Mrs C. Day-Lewis, Mr André Delon, Miss Gwen Francou, Mrs Davies, Mr Hugh Faulstich, Mr and Mrs Robert Fleming, Mr and Mrs Reginald Grenfell, Prof. L. C. B. Grover, representing the University of Southampton, Mr Stanley Goodman, representing the London Application Society, Dr Theo Goodman, Mr Charles Hickman, Mr Patrick Ide, Miss Isabel Jean, Miss Evelyn Laye, the Rev. N. M. Lovell, representing the Church, Lady Bridge, Miss Daphne Duxford Marshall, Mr and Mrs John McCallum, Mr Leslie Evershed-Martin, representing the Gloucester Festival Theatre Trust, and Mrs Evershed-Martin, Mr and Mrs D. C. MacDonald, representing the Peace Pledge Union, Miss E. MacDonald, representing Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy, Miss Joseph McCulloch, Miss Eileen, Mrs V. Norman Marshall, representing the British Theatre Association, Mr and Mrs Brian Dalton, Miss Hero de Ruiter, Mrs Ernest Raymond, Mr and Mrs Ewan Roberts, Dr John Reid, representing the University of Surrey, Mr and Mrs Llewellyn Rees, Miss Marie Solomon, representing War Resisters International, Mr Tony Symptom, Mr Peter Saunders, Mr and Mrs Donald Sinden, Mr Thomas, representing the Ellen Terry Theatre Club, and Mrs Thomas, Miss Rita Washbrook.

Miss Ann Todd, Mr John Westbrook, Rear Admiral and Mrs R. S. Welby, Canon J. F. Wingham-Herby, and representatives of the Thorndike Theatre, the Young Vic, the Bishopric Old Vic Trust, the Central School of Speech and Drama, Gallery Trust Northern Club, the Actors' Benevolent Fund, Actors' Charitable Trust, Christian Aid, Help the Aged, the Ecclesiastical Union, the Society of Friends (Quakers), the British Council, the Royal Society, Guildhall School of Music and Drama, and many other theatrical, educational, welfare and religious organisations, together with many other friends of Dame Sybil.

Abbey service for Dame Sybil

By ANN MORROW

THERE was a memorial service to Dame Sybil Thorndike at Westminster Abbey yesterday, an honour given to only two other actors and never before to an actress.

It was a fitting tribute to "the most loved English actress since Ellen Terry," as Sir John Gielgud described Dame Sybil—who was 93 when she died last month.

Sir Ralph Richardson, pale, wearing a purple tie and looking a little frail, made his way into the pulpit. But once there and having disengaged the microphone he gave to Psalm 91, "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most high," a resonance and read it in an actor's way with upturned palm resting on the ledge of the pulpit.

Paul Scofield, bearded and contained, stood between the bouquets of lilies and without notes recited, "Fear no more the heat of the sun," from Shakespeare's "Cymbeline."

The trumpets soared above the organ as the 23rd Psalm was sung and the family walked to the small, purple dais for the interment of Dame Sybil's ashes.

In his address Sir John Gielgud made the congregation laugh with warm anecdotes about Dame Sybil and her enthusiasm for life, remembering especially her plea to her husband, Sir Lewis Casson: "Oh Lord, Lewis, if only we could be the first actors on the moon."

Sir John spoke of their wonderful marriage and the influence of Sir Lewis—"her brilliant and loving husband."

He said that the theatre was the breath of life to Dame Sybil and talked about her immense talent and radiant determination.

Her masterpiece had been the title role in "St Joan," a play written specially for her by Bernard Shaw, "she was unrivalled" in this role.

Her foibles

Only a close friend like Sir John could have got away with a gentle dig at some of Dame Sybil's foibles: how she could quite outrageously and deliberately overact at a matinee "just because a grandchild was in the front row."

Not only were the grandchildren in the Abbey yesterday, but also a great-granddaughter, Laura Pocock.

Mr John Casson read from the "Pilgrim's Progress."

Then a fanfare of trumpets was sounded by the Royal Military School of Music, Kneller Hall. The bells of the Abbey Church were rung half-muffled and to the Toccata and Fugue in D Minor by Bach the congregation of 2,000 walked out into the sunshine.

The two actors honoured by memorial services at the Abbey were Sir Lewis Casson in 1969 and Sir Henry Irving in 1905.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY



SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING

for the Life and Work of
SYBIL THORNDIKE CASSON,
C.H., D.B.E., LL.D., D.LITT.
1882—1976

Friday 2nd July 1976
at 12 noon

*Organ Music by J. S. Bach, played before the Service
by Stephen Cleobury,
Sub-Organist of Westminster Abbey:*

Allabreve in D

Chorale Prelude 'Wenn wir in höchsten Nöthen sein'

Prelude and Fugue in C minor

Chorale Prelude 'Nun komm' der Heiden Heiland'

*The Responses and concluding Amen are sung to the music
of*

Douglas Guest, c.v.o.,

Organist and Master of the Choristers of Westminster Abbey.

The Fanfares are played by

TRUMPETERS FROM THE ROYAL MILITARY SCHOOL OF MUSIC
KNELLER HALL

(by permission of the Commandant)

Director of Music, Lt.-Col. Trevor Sharpe, O.B.E.,
L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M.

ORDER OF SERVICE

At 12 noon the Procession moves from the West End of the Church as the Choir sings these Sentences and the Psalm following:

I AM the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

St. John xi, 25, 26

I KNOW that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth: and though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God. Whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.

Job xix, 25-27

WE brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the Name of the Lord.

1 Timothy vi, Job i, 21

William Croft (1678-1727)

Organist of Westminster Abbey (1708-27)

PSALM CXXI

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills : from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the Lord : who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved : and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel : shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper : the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day : neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil : yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in : from this time forth for evermore.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

Arr. Sir William McKie (b. 1901)

Organist of Westminster Abbey (1941—63)

The Dean, standing at the High Altar, says:

WE give thanks to God our Father for all that Sybil Thorndike was in herself; for the warmth and gaiety, concern and eagerness with which she entered into life's joys and sorrows.

We remember her as an actress, dedicated to her art and highly skilled, who won the love and respect of her own profession; as wife to Lewis Casson and mother of their four children, who held her in deep and abiding affection; as a national figure, gloriously and intransigently a human being, from whom others drew courage and inspiration; as a committed Christian, whose life, in its devotion to social justice, was the rich expression of her faith and worship.

All remain standing to sing the following Hymn:

HYMN 407 E.H.

IMMORTAL, invisible, God only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessèd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
Almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest—to both great and small;
In all life thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
And wither and perish—but nought changeth thee.

Great Father of Glory, pure Father of Light,
Thine Angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render: O help us to see
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

Welsh Hymn Melody
Arr. Douglas Guest

W. Chalmers Smith (1824-1908)

*The Congregation then sits and Sir Ralph Richardson reads
the Lesson:*

PSALM XCI

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall
abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress:
my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,
and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings
shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for
the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for
the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy
right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward
of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even
the most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague
come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee
in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy
foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion
and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver
him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be
with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

*All remain seated while Paul Scofield reads these lines from
Cymbeline:*

FEAR no more the heat o' the sun,
Nor the furious winter's rages;
Thou thy worldly task hast done,
Home art gone, and ta'en thy wages:
Golden lads and girls all must,
As chimney-sweepers, come to dust.

Fear no more the frown o' the great,
Thou art past the tyrant's stroke;
Care no more to clothe and eat;
To thee the reed is as the oak:
The sceptre, learning, physic, must
All follow this, and come to dust.

Fear no more the lightning-flash,
Nor th' all-dreaded thunder-stone;
Fear not slander, censure rash;
Thou hast finish'd joy and moan:
All lovers young, all lovers must
Consign to thee, and come to dust.

No exorciser harm thee!
Nor no witchcraft charm thee!
Ghost unlaid forbear thee!
Nothing ill come near thee!
Quiet consummation have;
And renowned be thy grave!

W. Shakespeare (1564—1616)

During the singing of the following Metrical Psalm the Procession makes its way to the grave:

PSALM XXIII

THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want:

He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness
E'en for his own Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

J. S. Irvine (1836—87)

Scottish Psalter (1650)

Standing at the grave, the Dean says:

WE commend unto thy hands of mercy, most merciful
Father, the soul of our dear sister, Sybil, in sure and
certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life through our
Lord Jesus Christ; who shall change the body of our low
estate that it may be like unto his glorious body, according to
the mighty working, whereby he is able to subdue all things
to himself.

I HEARD a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From
henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord:
even so saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labours.

While the Procession returns to Quire and Sacrament, the following Hymn is sung by all:

HYMN 296 A. & M.R. (second tune)

GUIDE me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs and praises
I will ever give to thee.

J. Hughes (1873—1932)

W. Williams (1717—91)

THE ADDRESS

*is given by
Sir John Gielgud*

*The Congregation remains seated and a corporate Act of
Recollection is made while the Choir sings the Anthem:*

GOD liveth still!
Soul, why takest thought of ill?
God is good and God's compassion
Never turns from earth away.
His protecting hand will fashion
Right from wrong, health from decay.
Though we see not how, from sorrow
Blessing shapes he for the morrow.
So, my soul, reckon nought of ill.
God is living still.

God liveth still!
Soul, why fearest ought of ill?
Though thy cross be sore oppressing,
To thy God direct thy way.
He will pour on thee his blessing,
To thy feet be staff and stay.
For his truth endureth ever,
His compassion faileth never.
So, my soul, reck nought of ill.
God is living still.

J. S. Bach (1685—1750)

Tr. G. W. Daisley

*All kneel for the Prayers, led by the Reverend Roger Job,
Precentor and Sacrist of Westminster Abbey.*

Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

OUR Father, which art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name;
thy Kingdom come; thy will be done; in earth as it is in
heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our
trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And
lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

V. Enter not into judgment with thy servant, O Lord.

R. For in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

V. Grant unto her eternal rest.

R. And let perpetual light shine upon her.

V. We believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord.

R. In the land of the living.

V. O Lord, hear our prayer.

R. And let our cry come unto thee.

Let us keep silence for a space as we think of Sybil Thorndike with gratitude and affection.

O MERCIFUL God, our heavenly Father, who hast made thy Son, Jesus Christ, to be the resurrection and the life of all the faithful: We give thee thanks for the life and inspiration of thy servant Sybil; and we pray that when we shall depart this life we may with her be found acceptable unto thee; for the sake of thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Let us pray for all actors and actresses.

O GOD the King of glory, who in the making of man didst bestow upon him the gift of tears and the sense of joy, and didst implant in him the desire for recreation of mind and body; give to those who minister to this need, through drama and music, a high ideal, a pure intention and the will to use their art for the enrichment of man and for thy greater glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The Reverend François Piachaud continues:

BRING us, O Lord, at our last awakening into the house and gate of heaven, to enter into that gate and dwell in that house, where there shall be no darkness nor dazzling but one equal light, no noise nor silence but one equal music, no fears nor hopes but one equal possession, no ends nor beginnings but one equal eternity, in the habitations of thy majesty and thy glory, world without end. *Amen.*

MAY the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make us perfect in every good work to do his will, working in us that which is well-pleasing in his sight:

And the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

All stand to sing the following Hymn:

HYMN 365 E.H.

*People
and Choir
in Unison* ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him, and rejoice.

*People
and Choir* The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make;
We are his folk, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

Choir O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

Choir For why? the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

*People
and Choir
in Unison* To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

L. Bourgeois (c. 1500-61)

W. Kethe (1551)

Arr. R. Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

All remain standing as John Casson reads:

AFTER this, it was noised abroad that Mr. *Valiant-for-truth* was taken with a summons by the same post as the other; and had this for a token that the summons was true, *That his pitcher was broken at the fountain*. When he understood it, he called for his friends, and told them of it. Then, said he, I am going to my Father's. My sword I give to him that shall succeed me in my pilgrimage, and my courage and skill to him that can get it. My marks and scars I carry with me, to be a witness for me, that I have fought his battles who now will be my rewarder. When the day that he must go hence was come, many accompanied him to the river side, into which as he went he said, *Death, where is thy sting?* And as he went down deeper, he said, *Grave, where is thy victory?* So he passed over, and all the trumpets sounded for him on the other side.

J. Bunyan (1628-88)

The Pilgrim's Progress

A Fanfare of Trumpets is sounded.

Silence is kept for a space.

All kneel for the Blessing given by the Dean.

The Blessing

HYMN 533 E.H.

NOW thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

J. Crüger (1598-1662)

M. Rinkart (1586-1649)
Tr. C. Winkworth (1829-78)

The Bells of the Abbey Church are now rung half-muffled.

Music after the Service:

Toccata and Fugue in D minor *J. S. Bach*

**Members of the Congregation are asked to remain in their
places until directed to move by the Stewards.**

CUTTINGS AND PHOTOGRAPHS
RE THE DORSET HOUSE SCHOOL OF O.T. -
AT THE CHURCHILL HOSPITAL AND
58 LONDON ROAD, OXFORD.
AND CONNECTIONS OVERSEAS, ETC.

VOL. 6

(Note. Pages which have red marks by their numbers 1.1
may be slipped out gently to read the data attached)

WORK OF HOSPITAL THERAPISTS

A "personality

Oxford Mail 25th Jul '56
job"

ESSENTIALLY a "personality job" was Miss B. G. Collins' description of occupational therapy when she spoke of its aims at the refresher course for midwives at Keeble College yesterday. Miss Collins is the vice-principal of Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy, at the Churchill Hospital.

She divided the aims into five: First, preventative. In the case of young children going into hospital it was especially important to remove the fear aroused by strange surroundings.

Another big problem in this section was to combat the loss of morale to which patients in hospital for a long time were particularly prone. A T.B. patient, for instance, would often get depressed, feeling that two years were "lost."

If people could be persuaded to feel that their time in hospital provided opportunities they had not previously had the time to explore, they would deal with the outside world very much better when they returned to it.

It was important also to prevent, on the physical side, loss of muscle tone and work habit. She had found, especially with men, that if they were deprived of their normal work they found it difficult to occupy themselves at all but women were more habitually occupied, she said.

MAJOR PROBLEMS

The second aim of the occupational therapist was the restoring of general physical and mental function. "If you have been in hospital for three years, catching a bus, telephoning and going into a shop are all major problems," she explained.

The therapist could encourage a happier return by going with them at first, or by helping them before they left hospital to look attractive so that they felt on more even terms with the outside world.

The specific need was yet another point. Craft activities were so often used because they were adaptable to many cases, but often it was far more profitable for a woman to do certain exercises during the course of her own housework, because it would also give her a psychological lift if she felt she was doing something useful.

Occupational therapists also had to assess patients with a view to future work, and quite a different aspect of the work was dealing with those people who were going to be permanently disabled.

PSYCHIATRIC UNIT FOR TEENAGERS

OXFORD TIMES

29.6.1962

Planned next
year in Oxford

The first adolescent unit for the treatment of mentally sick teenagers in the Oxford area will be established by the Oxford Regional Hospital Board next year.

The new unit, designed mainly for adolescents aged 14 to 18, will be built at the Warneford Hospital, Oxford.

It will serve teenage patients from six counties—Oxfordshire, Berkshire, Buckinghamshire, Northamptonshire, Gloucestershire and Wiltshire.

"In the past there has been no special provision for the particular needs of the adolescent age group within the psychiatric services in Oxford or most other parts of the country," says Dr. J. A. Oddie, acting senior administrative medical officer for the Board.

"When boys and girls have become too old for the children's unit at The Park Hospital it has been rather hard for them to be pitchforked immediately into adult psychiatric units at the Warneford and Littlemore Hospitals.

The unit will begin on an experimental basis with accommodation for about 20 in-patients, 10 day patients and facilities for out-patients. In-patients will live in existing wards at the Warneford, but a new building will house an occupational therapy department, recreation rooms and offices.

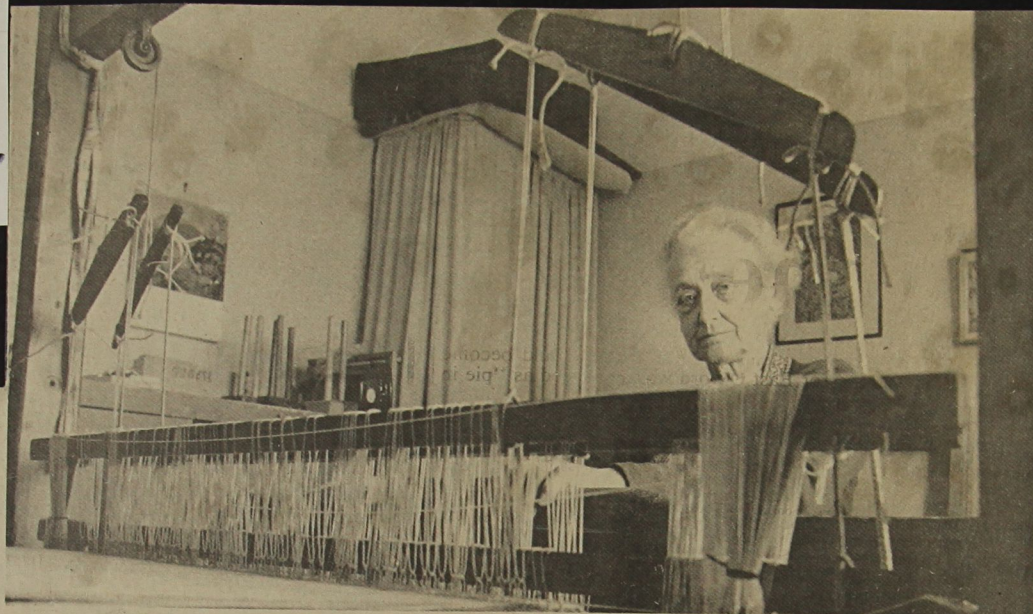
Medical staff from the Warneford and Park Hospitals, together with clinical psychologists, psychiatric social workers and occupational therapists will work in the unit. It will be under the administration of the Warneford and Park Hospitals management committee.

The occupational therapy department of the new unit will be very important in the treatment of teenagers.

NEWS OF

EX-STAFF.

Lotte Kuemmel gets
weaving in her Marston
home, ready for
the exhibition on
Thursday. Picture
by CHRIS LOVE.



**Lotte Kuemmel weaves what comes
naturally as her exhibition looms**

Mrs. Kuemmel: Weaving teacher at Dorset House

Anthony Wood

LOTTE KUEMMEL always has a good example to hand when she tells anyone about her distaste for weaving with artificial fibres.

She just reaches behind her on the sofa and brings out with a flourish a beautiful tweed yarn cushion in a slightly faded light blue colour. "There you are," she says proudly.

"That was done by one of my first occupational therapy pupils in Oxford at Dorset House in 1942. You can see it's worn magnificently and is in really marvellous condition, although it's starting to go a bit at the edges."

And in the exhibition that Mrs Kuemmel is sharing with her friend Joyce Coleman for three days starting on Thursday from 10.30 to 5.30 at the Cherwell Centre in 16 Norham Gardens will be lots of other examples of bright and lively pieces in natural materials. Rugs, table mats, shoulder bags, handbags and wall hangings to mention only a few.

Joyce Coleman is the lady who spins the wool from the hair of Gladys Perkins's dog for Gladys to make her cape and shawl, a professional weaver with an equal distaste for synthetic stuff, Lotte Kuemmel tells me. "We're both holding out as long as we can against it."

Great Revival

"In fact, there's a great revival now in craft work. We've just managed to re-start the Oxford Weavers' Guild, for example. I think it's because of the shoddy stuff which you get so often in the shops now. Although it's not quite like the William Morris days, of course."

Since October she has worked 20 hours a week to make enough material for the exhibition, sitting at the foot powered school loom in the front room of her flat at 50 Copse Lane in Marston. "It's about 50 years old, which is not very old for a loom. But then I wouldn't have room for one of the good old beautiful looms," she says rather wistfully.

In the great craft tradition Lotte does everything by hand including winding the bobbins. None of your electrical gadgets. And her movements at the loom are all the proper ones, as befits a weaver who taught the occupational therapists at Dorset House for so many years and taught in Germany before coming here in 1939.

If you poke your nose down to the warp — that's the long bit like the strings inside of a piano and the weft is what the shuttle takes across strand by strand — you can still smell the grease on the wool. "It's from Galashiels in Scotland," she explains. "We only use wool that's unwashed, never knitting wool. And the heavier stuff for rugs and so on we get from Trefnant in Wales. You order it by weight and I don't know what I'm going to do when they all go metric."

Making presents

And although she quite happily makes all her own Christmas and birthday presents and weaves something special if anybody asks her,

Lotte's main interest is what she just calls "playing about."

She says: It's the creative part that interests me. I'm not bothered about sitting down and doing yards and yards of stuff. The idea is to experiment with different kinds of material.

"Like the rug I've just done in raw unprepared sheep's wool. It makes a beautiful black and white colour with just a touch of brown. The British Association of Weavers and Spinners have just chosen an unbleached cotton dress I wove for their exhibition during the Bath Festival. I hate to think what it'll be like after people have fingered it for six weeks, though I suppose I should be proud really."

Still, she did manage to wear it for a candlelight dinner at the World Craft Congress in Dublin last year. "It's based on an old Yugoslav embroidery pattern. I

have a scrapbook and if I see an illustration in a book or a magazine that I like, I can't resist cutting it out. Like the picture of an ancient Mexican god of dance in a book which just caught me. If you can get it down on graph paper and it looks as if it can be worn I just have to try.

"Sometimes it breaks my heart that one has to sell things. You get so attached to them. I only do it to pay for more materials to work on."

Lovely designs

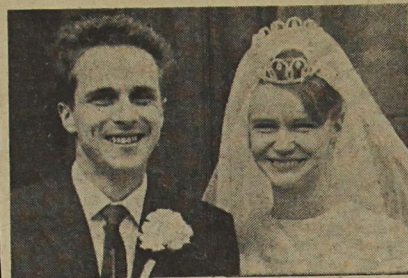
The patterns on her woven rugs, blankets, bookmarks and so on have a distinct South American Indian look. Lotte says she is so impressed by the work there because it has produced lovely designs from primitive equipment. And she's hooked, too, on tablet weaving, a simple method which is a lot more versatile than the traditional British way and which she

will be demonstrating at the exhibition. Quite topical, too, since it was first discovered when someone opened an ancient Egyptian tomb.

"Weaving has just always fascinated me," she confesses, "because you start off with simply these threads and see it through to some marvellous finished fabric. And, of course, there's the rhythm, the way you shoot the shuttle through and then swing back to pull across the pattern. It's lovely."



1-3-1965
Grandpont wedding



Mr. Edward Hughes, of 145 Oliphant Street, Paddington and Miss Angela Walton, of 11 Summerfield, New Hinksey who were married at St. Matthew's Church, Grandpont, on Saturday. Mr. Hughes, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Hughes, is an electrician. The bride, daughter of Mrs. and the late Mr. H. E. Walton, is a secretary at Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy.

OXFORD TIMES 31-3-1967



A HONEYMOON in Edinburgh and a home in Scotland are the future of Miss Rosemary F. Holton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Holton, of 2 Cinnamon Road, Headington.

On Easter Monday Miss Holton, the tutor's secretary at the Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy, was married to Mr. Thomas C. Brady, a landscape gardener, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brady, of 29 Calder Avenue, Caldercruix, by Airarie, Lanarkshire.

The service, at the Church of Our Lady Help of Christians, Hollow Way, Cowley, was conducted by Father T. J. McKenna.

The bride wore a dress of sharon brocade and carried red roses and lily-of-the-valley.

She was attended by the Misses Irene and Dolores Brady, Miss Ginny Shephard, Miss Julie Ollenbuttel and Miss Jacqueline Holton, who all wore white nylon with red roses over white terylene, with white head-dresses and shoes and red velvet nylon muffs, and Master Geoffrey Ollenbuttel. The best man was Mr. Charles Brady.

There was a reception at St. Dominic's Hall for about 70 guests.—(Picture by Ivor Fields.)

Oxford Times 30-10-1964

'SAM' SMITH DIES IN HIS 80th YEAR

Lifetime of vigorous service

Mr. "Sam" Smith, one of Oxford's kindest, most active and notable personalities, died at his home, 11 Lime Walk, Headington, on Tuesday. He was 80.

He was so much a part of Oxford, so deeply involved in so many aspects of public life that it was difficult to remember that he was not, strictly speaking, an Oxford man.

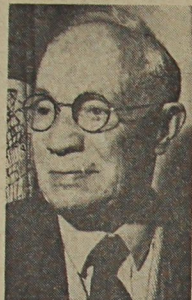
He was born in Macclesfield, Cheshire, and lived there till when he was 12 his family moved to Bradford. His father was a labourer in the dye-house of a silk mill and earned 16s. a week, and his education and early struggle was like that of other imaginative, determined lads of his time.

His early education—and it was "early," beginning at the age of two—was at a Wesleyan elementary school. By the age of ten he was going to evening classes as well. When the family moved to Bradford he became an errand boy in a butcher's shop, putting in 72 hours work a week for a wage of 3s.—but he continued with evening classes until he was 18.

Joined I.L.P.

Work in the mills at Bradford followed the errand boy job, and then, when he was 14, he took a decision which changed the course of his life. He left the mill for a job in an engineering shop, where he earned less. But this led him to membership of the Amalgamated Engineering Union, politics, and Ruskin College, Oxford.

He joined the Independent Labour Party when he was 18, and seven years later was awarded the first scholarship



offered by the Club and Institute Union to Ruskin.

He came here in the year of the Ruskin students' strike and he spent that first year addressing trade union meetings on the work of Ruskin. At the end of the next year he gained the University Diploma in Economics and Political Science with distinction.

In 1912 he was appointed secretary of Ruskin College, and during the 1914-18 war combined this with work as administrative assistant in the Ministry of Munitions (Intelligence Section).

Magistrate

After the war he went on to the teaching staff of the College, and did not retire from that post until 1949. His involvement with Oxford extended far beyond Ruskin College, and to the public in general he was best known as a tireless worker in local government.

He was a member of the old Headington Rural District

Council, then of its Urban District Council before the extension of the city in 1929; later—in 1936—he became a member of the Oxford City Council and remained so for 13 years until he retired.

In 1931 he became a magistrate. For 28 years he was a Justice of the Peace, and for eight years chairman of the Bullingdon magistrates. When he retired as chairman in March, 1959, officials and colleagues honoured him.

There was affection as well as admiration in the speeches on that occasion, and something characteristic in the gifts presented to him—two briar pipes and a supply of tobacco, an electric blanket and a large box of chocolates for his wife.

Wide Interests

Mr. Smith was concerned for social welfare in all its aspects and no less with the amenities that were under the protection of the Oxford Preservation Trust than with working conditions.

He became secretary of the Preservation Trust in 1949 and retained that office until 1957. In that year, too, Oxford University conferred on him the honorary degree of Master of Arts.

A tiny man, under five feet, he manoeuvred in and out of traffic and along the highways and byways of Oxford and Oxfordshire sometimes on foot, but more often on bicycle.

Cycling was his main recreation, though he included theatre-going and interest in the W.E.A. among his hobbies. He leaves a widow and two daughters, who are married.

Dr. Yeaxlee was a most kind & interested lecturer in Psychology & the students much appreciated his help.

Times Aug 24th 1967.
DR B. A. YEAXLEE

Dr. Basil Alfred Yeaxlee, C.B.E., librarian and tutor at Mansfield College, Oxford, died yesterday. He was in his eighties.

Administrative and academic talents of the highest order joined in one person devoting them unreservedly as a pioneer in the public services and religious life of the nation—that is the epitome of the life of Basil Alfred Yeaxlee.

He was born in 1883, and his life was one of complete obscurity until in 1905 he was admitted to New College, London, for training as a Congregational minister. Before that training was over he had entered Mansfield College, Oxford, whither he was to return at the end of his life. He became a B.A. and a Ph.D. of London and a B.Litt. of Oxford University. He was also a Fellow of the British Psychological Society.

After a brief pastoral charge as assistant minister at Bootle he was successively educational assistant to the London Missionary Society, editor of the United Council for Missionary Education, editorial secretary of the National Council of Y.M.C.A.s, and secretary to the Y.M.C.A.s University Committee. Little wonder that in 1917 he was made a member of the Ministry of Reconstruction's Adult Education Committee, where he served with distinction.

In 1928 he came once more into the area of the Church's life in taking over the editorship of a Sunday school newspaper, which was to be called *The New Chronicle of Christian Education*. Then in 1930 he was appointed principal of Westhill Training College, Birmingham, and there is no doubt that the present position of Westhill is due to the educational, academic and administrative reforms that Yeaxlee carried through. In 1935 he moved to Oxford, where for 14 years he was reader and lecturer in educational psychology in the department of education. But even retirement could not stop him, for after it, he lectured at Mansfield College in the psychology of religion, and supervised a new programme of clinical training for ordination candidates in psychological medicine.

YEAXLEE.—On August 23rd, 1967, peacefully at his home, at 44B, Oxford, the REVEREND DOCTOR BASIL ALFRED YEAXLEE, C.B.E., Reader Emeritus in Educational Psychology in the University of Oxford, very dear husband of Margaret Yeaxlee (née Joan and Romola, Cremation private. Memorial service to be announced.

Ecumenical, educational, psychological, religious; these four adjectives together described Yeaxlee's contribution to his time. Nowhere perhaps do they all flow together so much as in the story of his association with the Institute of Christian Education and its service to teachers, now-recognized both by them and by the Ministry of Education. His writings likewise reflect the same themes, which can be represented by a reference to *Spiritual Values in Adult Education* and the *Handbook to the Cambridgeshire Syllabus of Religious Teaching*. His reviews of literature in *Religion and Life* showed a prodigiously wide and yet deeply discerning reading.

The way of a pioneer, especially an educational pioneer, is never easy; and that of Basil Yeaxlee was no exception. It was a matter of considerable gratification to his friends that in 1946 he was accorded the well deserved honour of a C.B.E.

Mr. Sam Smith, Secretary of the Oxford Preservation Trust, became Secretary to the Governors of Dorset House in Feb. 1952, & to the Casson Trust in Nov. 1937. The School & Trust appreciated his interest & help and missed him sadly after his death in October 1964.

CHRISTER, ALICE E. 66 Tankerton,
Kent. Respected and loved Warden
of Harberton House, Hostel of the
Dorset House School of Occupational
Therapy, on the 16th April, 1973.
Private funeral took place on Thurs-
day, 19th April.

"OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY"-JUNE 1973

MISS A.E. CHRISTER

Miss Christer, for 23 years Warden of The Harberton House hostel of the Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy, Oxford, and for one year Warden of the new hostel in the London Road, died peacefully in hospital on April 16, after an illness of several months.

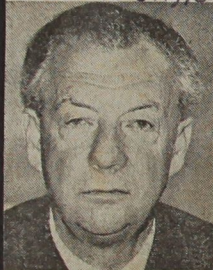
She was about to retire, and those who knew and respected her, and were grateful for her interest and friendship, will be sorry to think she was not able to enjoy the retirement she was looking forward to. As a long-standing and generous member of the Dorset House staff she will be sadly missed.

B.G.C.
E.M.M.

Mrs. M. Sage, Art Teacher at Dorset House from September 1965 to January 1972, died in 1972.

The School owes much to her interest and ability and to her capacity for helping and encouraging all students in their appreciation and productions in different aspects of this subject.

D. TEL. 12.6.1976



Benjamin Britten
(Life Peer)
Wife of Miss Christer

OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY IN THE BRITISH ZONE
OF GERMANY.

E. Elmes, M.A.O.T.

M. Bradley, M.A.O.T.

DORSET HOUSE

At the beginning of this term a group of Occupational Therapists came to do a week's Jewellery Course in our metal workshop, under the tuition of Mr. Geoffrey Dechaume.

Students visits were arranged during the term to various interesting places, including the Ashmolean Museum, to see a Bygones Exhibition of fine embroidery and needlework, and the Victoria and Albert Museum to see an exhibition of costumes through the ages. Students have also been round the Oxford University Press and found it extremely interesting.

During the week that Dame Sybil Thorndike and Sir Lewis Casson were acting at the New Theatre, they were kind enough to give us a very vivacious talk about the theatre.

The Dorset House film committee has arranged several films this term, among them one about Oxford and one on a rehabilitation centre. There was also an interesting film on bronchiectasis, demonstrating patients suffering from the disease and its effect.

Among other activities the school set up a lightning "factory" making articles for a sale of work to be held in the Dorchester Hotel on behalf of the Central Council for the Care of Cripples.

The hockey team have arranged fixtures among the University students and the student nurses of neighbouring hospitals.

On October 12th Miss Macdonald gave a Sherry Party in Harberton House for neighbours and other Oxford friends of the School to meet the Governors and lecturers, at which staff and student group leaders also acted as hostesses.

The School held its Annual Dance in the Randolph Hotel on November 24th.

J. BRETT.

Having read Lt. Blanton's letter in the October Journal, on Occupational Therapy in the U.S. Zone of Germany, we feel that members may be interested to hear how Occupational Therapy has been progressing during the last 3 years in the British Zone.

In a large Rehabilitation Centre at Bad Pyrmont, the British Red Cross has for the last few years (with the aid of trained personnel from England) attempted to demonstrate and introduce modern methods of Rehabilitation. This has included the development and advancement of German Physiotherapy, and the introduction of Occupational Therapy, which as a recognised form of hospital treatment was not previously known.

Some readers will remember an article by Griselda Thornely entitled "The Rehabilitation of German Wounded Ex-Servicemen," which appeared in the Journal of July, 1948. When she left Bad Pyrmont after 3 months valuable groundwork, her place was taken by Joan Coast, who continued the training of the four German students.

Towards the end of their training Eileen Elmes joined her in order to relieve her from some of the departmental work, which was increasing all the time. At Joan Coast's instigation, a Nissen hut had been erected in the grounds of the Retraining School for Disabled, which is housed in the Schloss, a short distance from the hospital. Here Occupational Therapy was carried out by up-patients, who did carpentry, slipper-making, basketry and work with perspex. Joan Coast made drawings for a large foot-power loom, which was much needed to demonstrate special Occupational Therapy, and this was constructed here by the patients out of old Red Cross packing-cases, along with other small looms which were continually being made for bed patients.

At this time the clothing shortage was still very acute in Germany and the Occupational Therapy department concentrated on producing articles of utilitarian value—e.g., slippers from reject sheepskin jackets from the Army, the soles for which were plaited from string or rag strips. Rags were also woven into bed-covers. Scarves and hoods were woven from yarns sent in Red Cross gift parcels from England.

About 40 up-patients were now being treated daily, as well as bed-patients in various requisitioned houses in the town. It was therefore necessary for the students to help with the practical work every day, thus making the already intensive course even more strenuous. Indeed it was found that on their existing diet the

students were unable to concentrate at lectures so they received supplementary rations from the British Red Cross for the last few months of the Course.

The final examinations, consisting of four written papers and an oral examination by Doctors, were held at the end of April, 1948, and all students passed. From then on they were employed as permanent staff at Pymont. Joan Coast's contract came to an end at this time and she returned to England.

Frl. Anna Walter had passed with distinction and appeared to be a most suitable person to assume leadership of the department. It was felt that an opportunity to study Occupational Therapy in England would give her a more general understanding of its possibilities and prepare her better for playing a leading role in its development in Germany later on. The British Red Cross accordingly sponsored a 4-months visit to England. This time was divided between the Dorset House School, St. Loyes and the London Hospital where Frl. Walter worked under Miss MacCaul for a month. She was also taken on a tour of other Rehabilitation Centres and Mental Hospitals by Eileen Elmes, whose leave was extended for the purpose. The friendly co-operation and instruction which she received everywhere helped to make this a very valuable addition to her training and she came back at the beginning of November, full of new ideas and enthusiasm, to take over the leadership of the Pymont department.

Meanwhile Eileen Elmes had started another course, this time with only three students. It was extremely difficult to find suitable candidates as the recent currency reform had caused a temporary shortage of money, and everyone was seeking immediate employment rather than waiting to train before taking a post.

The need for more help in running the department now became very pressing again and Molly Bradley went out in December to take over this side of the work. By now a great deal more equipment had been constructed, including a Balkan beam on which sling treatments were given, and Anna Walter had begun to put into practice the ideas she had collected in England. Designs for looms, collected during our student days, proved invaluable in constructing departmental equipment, all of which had still to be made in our own workshop, as there was no money to buy anything new.

A rush-work class had been started in the Nissen hut for the brain injured. Rushes were harvested from the local river, dried in the Schloss courtyard and stored in the stables! Doctors were sending more and more special cases for treatment to the department and paid short visits when time allowed. They also invited the Occupational Therapists to attend at ward rounds. The hospital has many departments; and amputees, brain-injured, orthopaedic and medical cases, attended the department daily for treatment.

There were two handless patients who had had the Krukenberg operation, which involves separating the radius and ulna and laying a skin graft between them. After careful re-education, the

patients were able to use these two bones for gripping, and could manipulate and control articles with them.

The second course finished at the end of April, 1949. The training had not been so disrupted by departmental duties this time, and the students had to withdraw owing to bad health, but work in the mornings and lectures in the afternoons. Unfortunately, one of the three students had to withdraw owing to bad health, but the other two passed their examinations and were taken on to the staff at Bad Pyrmont, thus bringing it up to full capacity.

In the summer of 1949, there had been the chance of bringing Occupational Therapy before the public at an exhibition in Hanover demonstrating the work and training of disabled. The Occupational Therapy section was favourably situated, being almost the first one encountered by visitors entering the hall, who then went on to sections showing the various professions taught in Retraining Schools for the disabled, for instance, the German Red Cross Weaving School for the Blind at Mehle. Eileen Elmes organised at this exhibition a sale of articles made by home bound patients from all parts of the zone.

The great difficulty in the Pyrmont department at that time was disposing of articles made there, and sales were held every month or so during the spa season on the terrace outside the hospital. Sales were poor however, as money was still scarce, but the patients were glad to receive even the smallest amount of pocket-money if their work was sold. Particular efforts were made to do this in the case of patients who had recently returned from Russia with absolutely nothing. For these people there was also an exchange system, whereby after making two pairs of slippers for the department, the patient was entitled to keep a pair for himself.

During this time, the British Red Cross was considering whether or not to leave the Bad Pyrmont team in Germany for one more year, as all the other relief teams were due to be withdrawn by September. Herr Regierungsrat Bannier, Director of the Bad Pyrmont hospital, and a staunch supporter of Rehabilitation in all its forms, made a special petition for the continued help of the British Red Cross personnel. In this he was backed up by Minister Kubel, Minister of Health for Lower Saxony. The British Red Cross therefore consented to leave the team out for one year longer, and plans were made to run another Occupational Therapy course and later a refresher course for Physiotherapists. It was hoped thus to form the nuclei for other centres wishing to introduce modern Rehabilitation methods. Minister Kubel intended to press for State Recognition, which he hoped to achieve before the end of the course, and gave assurance that he would be able to find posts for the students in state hospitals. As State Recognition could not be expected on a course of only 6 months' duration, it was decided to stipulate that the next students must have had some previous training, either as Nursing sisters or Kindergärtnerinnen. Here the German Red Cross helped considerably by nominating twenty candidates from amongst their own personnel.

Ten of these were selected and the course began that October, the departmental work being left now entirely in the hands of Frl. Walter.

About this time the British Red Cross invited Miss Macdonald, Principal of Dorset House School, over to Germany to inspect the Occupational Therapy. With her wide experience, she immediately saw all the problems and possibilities to be contended with in the work, and listened with interest to the plans for the coming course, making many helpful suggestions.

Another Nissen hut was obtained for a craft-workshop. Lectures were given in the hospital in the afternoons. From the beginning, great emphasis was laid on the pioneering aspect of Occupational Therapy in Germany. The students, who were going out from Pymont, would be entirely responsible for the way in which Occupational Therapy developed in Germany.

Care and economy with craft materials was continually stressed, because in all German hospitals there is very little money. Furthermore, there are as yet no German firms producing materials specifically for handicrafts, the accent still being on utilitarian goods. However, for the course itself the British Red Cross provided some excellent equipment and materials from England: the remainder was later shared amongst the students on taking up their posts and helped them over the initial stages of establishing their departments.

The English Occupational Therapy Syllabus was followed as nearly as possible in the circumstances. Handicrafts taught were: Weaving, Leatherwork, Bookbinding, Basketry, Carpentry, Rug-making, Cord-knotting, Dress-making, Tablet-weaving, Slipper—and Sandal-making. Of these, each student had to choose eight as examination subjects, with Weaving as a compulsory main craft.

In spite of the highly concentrated nature of the course, it was a continual inspiration to work with such enthusiastic students.

Towards the end of the course, it became clear that Minister Kubel could not be relied upon to provide jobs for all the students, nor could State Recognition be expected for some time.

A campaign of missionary journeys to various hospitals was therefore begun to try to convince the doctors that Occupational Therapy is an essential part of hospital treatment. The use of a mobile projector for showing Rehabilitation Films was a great help and lectures were also given on request. The strongest card was the Bad Pymont department now running admirably under Frl. Walter. To this, as opportunity arose, a number of doctors whom we were trying to convert to our ideas, were invited. Herr Bannier had recently granted a much larger and more suitable room for lighter crafts and there was much more space for the patients and for showing visitors round.

The original room, made much more cheerful after redecoration, had been retained as a heavy workshop. Here, alongside carpentry and rushwork, pottery was being introduced.

Further to this, a very small room upstairs was acquired where

two knitting machines were installed for the paraplegics. Frl. Walter and later Frl. Petermann, went to the machine factory for a fortnight to study the use of the machines. Each patient was to be provided with his own machine by the Ministry of Pensions. About eight men worked to a strict daily rota, all of them War-wounded. These, up till now, had had no hope of a future career.

The Students took their examinations at the end of April and representatives of the German Red Cross attended the Oral examination.

They are now all working in different types of Hospital, for example, a T.B. Sanatorium, Orthopaedic Clinic, a training camp for D.Ps., and so on. Each student was accompanied for the first week in her new post by one of the two English Occupational Therapists, to help her establish the work and to make sure that the Hospital staff understood the place of Occupational Therapy.

Before leaving Germany, there was a final meeting held to discuss the future of German Occupational Therapy in all its aspects, and to hand over the work of the British Red Cross to the various bodies concerned. Attending the meeting, were representatives of the British and German Red Cross, members of the Bad Pyrmont Hospital and the fourteen German Occupational Therapists.

It was decided that more training courses must be run as soon as possible to meet further demands and provide trained assistants for those already in jobs.

All were unanimous that the struggle for State Recognition must not waver.

Later the German Occupational Therapists got together and formed themselves into a small society of which Anna Walter is to be President. It was decided that all the Occupational Therapists should send in a short monthly report to be edited at Bad Pyrmont and sent out again to the various members.

As we write we have just received our copy of the first monthly report.

Post-Script.

The above history of enterprise and effort is an inspiration to many struggling Occupational Therapists in this country. For every struggling over here, and we all know that in our efforts to offer the best kind of Occupational Treatment we are seriously hampered and frustrated, the odds against the establishment of Occupational Therapy in the British Zone of Germany were four-fold.

I was profoundly impressed with the success achieved in such difficult circumstances. I was stirred by the tributes paid to the work done, by those who had assessed its value, and by the dogged and unceasing efforts, not only to demonstrate it, but to "underpin" it. The whole seemed to me an admirable example of co-operative team work between professionals and non-professionals, and one upon which the protagonists are to be warmly congratulated.

E. M. MACDONALD.

WOMAN THERAPIST

Head occupational therapist at the R.A.F. rehabilitation unit at Cheshington, Miss Nathalie R. M. Smythe becomes M.B.E. She was nursing as a V.A.D. in the R.N. for four years during the war and was trained as an occupational therapist at Dorset House School, Oxford. After a time at St. Mary's Cripple College, Exeter, she was engaged on rehabilitation work at Etwell, in Derbyshire, where she was associated with the work of Mr. Guy Pulvertaft, a well-known orthopedic surgeon. She has been at Cheshington for three and a half years.

Romance By Post

CABLE from Beirut saying "Will you marry me?" from a blinded war hero Major Ronald Bridges was the climax to a five-year-old letter-writing romance for 28-year-old Miss Helen Mackenzie, occupational therapy student at Dorset House, Oxford. Their engagement was announced today.

Her father, Sir Clutha Mackenzie, son of a former New Zealand Prime Minister, is also blind.

Tall, fair-haired Miss Mackenzie met her fiancé in India in 1946 when she worked as his secretary and her father

was the boss. They were with Sir Dunstan's.

They separated when Miss Mackenzie went to Oxford and Major Bridges to Malaya as Government welfare officer for the blind. Miss Mackenzie told me today she had to be careful of what she wrote.

"I don't know Braille," so Ronald had to get his secretary to read aloud my love letters.

Major Bridges is on leave from Malaya and after the wedding in April he will take his bride back with him.

Page 4

THE NATAL DAILY NEWS.

Beauty with depth of background

FOUR friends who went overseas—three from South Africa and one from Southern Rhodesia—have been studying at the Dorset School of Occupational Therapy at Oxford.

They are Lois Johnstone, of Hill Crest, Natal, Winona Waits, of Umkomaas, Margaret Oliver, of Johannesburg, and Jennifer James, from Southern Rhodesia, writes our representative in London.

I visited an exhibition of work done by the students and became so interested that I was in danger of forgetting, in admiring the high standard of the exhibits, the great purpose behind it all.

Lois Johnstone has completed her training, written her finals and is a passenger in the Warwick Castle on her way back to South Africa.

I saw her just before she left—in fact she guided me round the exhibition.

Soft white writh of a shawl

The value to convalescents, especially the disabled, who may be depressed and in need of rehabilitation, has been recognised and is being catered for more and more. There are 200 students now at Dorset House, on of several institutions training in "O.T." as every student calls her work.

The work was, most of it, very beautifully done, each of its kind. There was a soft white writh of a shawl made by Margaret Oliver. She spun the wool first, to an incredible fine even yard, and then wove it.

There were splendidly bound books, meticulously stitched rumples, soft and wooden toys, ashtrays and bowls of metal, baskets, pottery, leather, metal and woodwork, and a dozen and one other things.

Cards of instructions

Beside each apparatus—for instance, a fretwork machine, or a loom, was a small typed card to explain just why it had this or that fixture, and its remedial value.

Perhaps the loom had some special length, or weight, or width. It might be intended to strengthen an injured arm, or leg, or back.

One "patient" lay flat in bed, working at a small loom with only her hands. Another had an arm suspended in two slings near a loom, so that the hand of the "injured" arm might assist the unhurt arm in weaving.

There were devices and designs to help injury and disablement, to limber stiffened limbs and re-educate flaccid muscles.

720 hours of work in hospitals

The card also explained the psychological benefits expected from encouraging a despondent convalescent, and the effect of occupation upon mentally ill patients.

During her first three probationary months, a student has

NEWS OF

EX-STUDENTS.

to visit hospitals to be sure that the sight of lacerations, burns and more serious injuries is one she can stand, for her work when trained may be among people who have suffered such things.

Before her training is completed and she may write her final examinations, she must work for three months each in three different hospitals. Before her diploma is awarded, she must have to her credit work of 720 hours each in hospitals for physical and mental illness.

If it seems a formidable task

She must learn, not only the arts and crafts, admirable examples of which I saw at the exhibition, but how and in what quantities to order materials, how to improvise when they are not available, and how to store them.

She has text-books, appropriate to each year of her training, on anatomy, psychology and such subjects.

It must seem a formidable task to the incoming student, and it is indeed not for the infirm of purpose, for the dilettante, or the girl who is merely putting in time.

But how worth while it is I could judge by the students who took us round with such enthusiasm, and the beautiful work they had done with such care.

Students from S.Africa & S. Rhodesia.

Extract from
Cambridge Daily News
22 JUN 1964



Miss Steen gives advice to a patient using a "bicycle" freisaw.

ONE of the youngest "professions supplementary to medicine" is occupational therapy—or treatment by occupation.

With a history of only 40 years behind it, this treatment is medically prescribed and may take the form of any activity, work or recreation chosen specifically for the individual patient to aid his recovery and resettlement or to help him live with a permanent disability.

Training period

Joan Steen is an occupational therapist born and brought up in Cambridge where she was educated at the Perse School for Girls. On leaving, she went to the Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy in Oxford—one of the eight training schools of this type in England.

Among the subjects she studied during her three-year training period were anatomy and physiology, psychology of personality and human relations, medicine, surgery, psychiatry, occupational therapy for both physical and mental disabilities, principles of assessment and preparation for social and industrial resettlement.

The course also included clinical experience under trained occupational therapists in actual hospital work. Examinations were interspersed throughout.

With a great variety of occupations and activities ranging from social, educational and domestic subjects to craftwork, art and drama employed in the treatment of patients, the occupational therapist is trained to select those which are most appropriate to the individual's physical and psychological condition, the choice being largely dependent on the disability.

Having successfully completed her training in the dual qualification (both in the physical and psychological field), Joan obtained her diploma from the Association of Occupational Therapists and then took a post at the London Hospital, Whitechapel, where she gained experience in general and orthopaedic work.

Many openings

There are many openings for occupational therapists in hospitals, rehabilitation centres, child guidance clinics, prisons, old people's homes and many other places in any country which belongs to the World Federation of Occupational Therapists.

Joan worked in Canada for two and a half years, where she had the exciting job of helping to start two new rehabilitation units in Ontario and Vancouver. She is now at Addenbrooke's Hospital as assistant head occupational therapist.

SCULPTRESS ONCE WORKED AT GAOL

IN the back garden of 25 Osborne Road, Ainsdale, home of sculptress Mrs. Hilda Littler, is a three-quarters finished garden decoration in Woolton red sandstone, the same as that used for Liverpool Cathedral. Its subject is two life-size women releasing pigeons.

Mrs. Littler began the carving during the summer but



Mrs. Hilda Littler

says she will not be able to finish it until the days of the better weather next year.

In the meantime, this accomplished artist is working on two wood carvings. These are considerable in size and will occupy her most of the winter. One will represent Triton, a Greek god.

Most of her sculpture is done in wood. One fine example is from a rescued beam of pitch-pine which was in the bombed section of the old Bluecoat School and from which she carved a mermaid. This was installed in the Ascania when it was redecorated five years ago.

Mrs. Littler has two other interests which take much of her time—her home and her membership of the North Liverpool Hospital Management Committee.

For three years she engaged in occupational therapy at Walton Gaol—work now abandoned because of lack of funds. She qualified in physiotherapy at the Royal Southern Hospital, Liverpool, and in occupational therapy at the Dorset House School. During the war she worked in the orthopaedic centre at Alder Hey Hospital.

She has exhibited at the Royal Academy and, a few weeks ago, had two pieces accepted by Manchester City Art Gallery for an exhibition of works by artists with North Country associations.

Mrs. Littler is a member of the newly-formed Southport group, the Friends of the Art Gallery.

She likes America,

ann paige

Writes

MRS. CERI LONG, of New Adel Avenue, Leeds, has just returned from honeymooning on the Continent. Her husband, Mr. Jesse Long, is an American whom she met while studying at university in Pennsylvania.

Miss Thurlow, as she then was, studied at Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy Oxford and



Mrs. Long



Mr. Long

was awarded a studentship to study a special branch of occupational therapy in America. For three months she was at university in Pennsylvania and for the second three months worked in a children's hospital.

It was while she was at university that she first met Mr Long, a publisher. "I was staying at a home for students from all over the world run by the Quakers in Philadelphia," she said.

Having completed her studentship, Miss Thurlow was given a post in America. She set off for England last October after two years away and came home via New Zealand.

MISS HUDSON. MISS HEANEY (A.B.C.).
THE TIMES THURSDAY NOVEMBER 11 1965



The Queen looking at stools being made by Mr. G. Foreman in the occupational therapy department when she visited the Middlesex Hospital in London yesterday.

The old soldier meets the King

The King and the Queen, the old soldier and the student nurse met in Birmingham yesterday.

George Vidler, ex-soldier worker, was in the out-patients department of the Accident Hospital, having a finger dressed after a factory accident, when the King came in and saw George Vidler's row of ribbons. They talked about the last war.

The student nurse was Jean Maynard, among the nurses inspected by the King and Queen. The Queen spotted an unusual badge on Jean's uniform and stopped to ask what it was. Jean told her the badge of Dorset House School, Bromsgrove, Worcester, where she is studying occupational therapy.

Miss J. Maynard was very honoured & excited.

"Occupational Therapy" July 1966

5. Award of the Nugent Young Prize to the Student of the Year.

The PRESIDENT: We now come to one of the happiest of our matters of business, namely the presentation of the Nugent Young Prize to the Student of the Year. The Student of the Year is Miss E. H. Sleight, who was trained at Dorset House School, Oxford. She gained three distinctions and five credits in the Diploma examination. I think that speaks for itself as a very fine record of achievement in the examination.

Will Miss Sleight be good enough to come up to the platform?

The Nugent Young Prize was presented to Miss Sleight by the President amid acclamation.

Rehabilitation of the Disabled for Post-war South Africa

By Miss I. MACARTHUR, M.A.O.T. (Dorset House), Lecturer, Occupational Therapy, Witwatersrand University (formerly of St. Loyes College for the Rehabilitation of the Disabled, England); Miss M. V. E. CROUSE, M.A.O.T. (Dorset House), Lecturer, Occupational Therapy, Witwatersrand University (formerly of Ministry of Pensions Hospital, Portsmouth, England, St. John's and Elizabeth Hospital, London); and MR. I. NORWICH, F.R.C.S.E., Surgeon-Superintendent, Coronation Hospital.

IT is of paramount importance that for the establishment of Rehabilitation Services it is necessary to have a very clear picture of the requirements and workings of such services. The authors of this paper feel that there exists in South Africa a certain amount of confusion and misunderstanding of the various functions incorporated in the term "Rehabilitation". In order, therefore, to clarify this misconception, it is the intention of this paper to set out and describe in detail the definitions, the functions and personnel required for the efficient and smooth working of such a service.

A REHABILITATION CENTRE.

"Rehabilitation begins in the ambulance" (H. E. Griffiths). This is no overstatement and an aspect which is so often neglected by those handling the ill and injured.

It must be very clearly understood that every type of patient treated either as an in- or out-patient at a General Hospital should be catered for in a Rehabilitation Centre. The hospital, with all its ancillary services and personnel, is as much an integral part of such a centre as any other function or department. Team-work between every department of a hospital—between surgeon, physician, physiotherapist, occupational therapist and technicians, etc.—is of the utmost value in order to prevent and cure disabilities and deformities.

The curative centre which in actual fact is primarily the General Hospital cannot stand alone as a separate entity, nor, for that matter, can any department hope to serve its function efficiently without the services of all the other departments of such a unit. It is doomed to failure from the outset if that is to be the attitude of any one section of a Rehabilitation Scheme.

At this stage it is important to illustrate the course or courses any patient may have to pursue from the beginning of treatment to final discharge. This can be well illustrated by Diagram 1 and concerns every type of patient handled in a General Hospital.

Diagram 1 provides a general plan of the departments and stages through which a patient may pass. It must be appreciated, however, that all patients do not necessarily pass through all the departments, but may be discharged fit from



S Ex. JH

to help the patients. The ave always been very kind. ospital surroundings are marvellous and so is the of the building, despite s may look like from the

el very privileged to have ed here in such an ed forward-looking

MacArthur said the first he planned to do was to long holiday with one brothers now living in mia. She has altogether others and one sister.

picture shows Dr. Quinn presenting the cheque.

Holiday engagement

TWO days after arriving home in Leeds for her Easter holiday, 20-year-old Miss Bridget Mary Fiona Little, who is training as an occupational therapist in Oxford, announced her engagement. She is to marry 25-year-old Mr. John Oliver Dawson, a quantity surveyor and contracts manager with the firm of William Airey and Son (Leeds) Ltd. Mr. Dawson is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dawson of Congreve Way, Baxley, and the grandson of Lady Airey, and the late Sid Edwin Airey. Miss Little is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Little, of Lidgett Park Road, Roundhay, Leeds. Her father is a director of the Leeds clothing firm of David Little and Co. Ltd.



Miss Little

She was educated at Skelfield School, and she completes her course at Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy in December. Miss Little's interests include art and amateur dramatics. Mr. Dawson was educated at Bootham School, York, and Leeds College of Technology. His interests include skiing, all kinds of sport, and numismatics. Miss Little tells me that she has known her fiancé for many years. They are planning to get married next year. They celebrated their engagement with a family supper party at Miss Little's home on Saturday.

Extract from
Yorkshire Evening Press, York

2 U SEP 1968

STOCKPORT EXPRESS
APRIL 1963

247
keeps
patients
happy

Twenty-one-year-old Janet Garner, attractive daughter of Stockport police sergeant Herbert Garner and his wife, Eva, of 5 Prestbury-street, Great Moor, has just taken up work at St. Thomas's Hospital, Stockport, as an occupational therapist.

Janet, an old girl of Fylde Lodge school, has completed a course at Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy, Oxford, and practical training at hospitals in London, Oxford and Buxton.

Her dad tells me she has obtained her diploma, and is now a member of the Association of Occupational Therapists. Quite apart from that, however, Janet holds many medals for ballet and musical comedy and is also an accomplished pianist, and I happen to know she uses her musical talents to keep patients happy at the hospital.



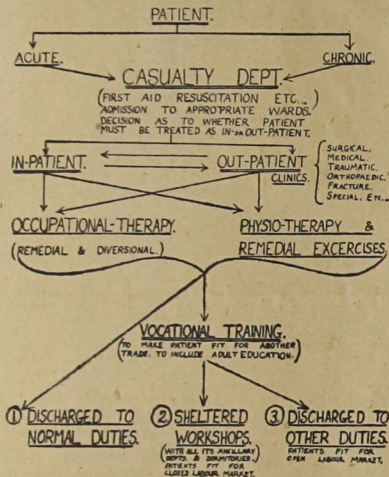
Janet Garner.

our patients," he said. "She has "It has been a challenge to be

any one department either shortly after his original treatment, or after a more prolonged course of treatment in any of the sections.

The patient is guided through a Rehabilitation Service until he is—

- (1) Fit to be discharged to normal duties—i.e. fit for the open labour market.
- (2) Fit to be discharged to other duties, having been successfully refitted for these other duties by Vocational Training—i.e. fit for the open labour market.
- (3) Unfit for either (1) or (2), but can be put to useful occupation in Sheltered Workshops—i.e. unfitted for the open labour market.



REHABILITATION SERVICES.

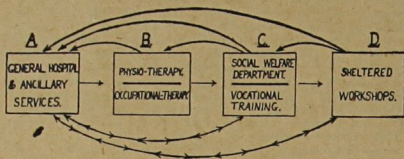
DIAGRAM I

DIAGRAM I.—Rehabilitation Services.

The end result of each patient will therefore fall into one of the three categories. It is the aim of every Rehabilitation Scheme, however, to achieve the first and second, i.e. to make every patient fit for the open labour market.

A careful study of Diagram I will show why a complete team working together as one unit is so essential. Naturally, not every patient will have to go through each department, but will have to go through some. Interchange of ideas, collaboration of work and transfer of patients from one section to another is the basic criterion for avoiding segregation, isolationism and sectionalism.

Diagram II will help to illustrate more clearly the necessary units and their place in a comprehensive Rehabilitation Service.



UNITS IN A REHABILITATION CENTRE.

DIAGRAM II

DIAGRAM II.—Units in a Rehabilitation Service.

It can now be visualised that in this comprehensive scheme patients are being constantly transferred from one unit to another, and even back to the unit from which they were originally referred.

Each case requires different forms of treatment at different stages. Any period of waiting necessary for some further therapy in the curative centre could be utilised in the meantime in one or other of the units to which the patient will eventually be referred.

It is now obvious that it is absolutely essential to house the ancillary units of a Rehabilitation Service within the precincts of a General Hospital.

Detailed Description of the Units Included in Diagram II.

A. Represents the actual curative centre, i.e. a General Hospital, with all the necessary amenities and facilities, including large airy well-placed wards complete with side-rooms for the very ill patients. A Casualty Department, with all the auxiliary services such as X-rays, Dressing-rooms, together with an Emergency and Resuscitation Theatre. A suitable Out-patients' Department, large enough to accommodate all the necessary clinics, should also be available. These clinics should include Surgical, Orthopaedic, Traumatic, Medical, Specials.

Operating Theatres, for both septic and aseptic cases, are, of course, an absolute requirement. Special plaster rooms to deal with the large number of traumatic and orthopaedic cases requiring manipulation and plaster application are also essential.

The other services, such as domestic kitchen, laboratories, etc., are also part of this curative centre.

B. Represents (1) Physiotherapy Department and (2) Occupational Therapy Department. Although these departments are grouped together in order to illustrate the next phase of treatment or after-care, geographically they should be separate departments.

(1) *The Physiotherapy Department* is a separate entity. It must be equipped and staffed to provide for massage, electric treatment, remedial exercises and hydrotherapy of the best types. The success of this department depends on the employment of qualified physiotherapists and assistants.

(2) *The Occupational Therapy Department* is employed for (a) Diversional and (b) Curative treatment. This department must be spacious enough to deal with large numbers of ambulatory in- or out-patients. Cupboard and store space is essential in close proximity to the wards in which this treatment is carried out. This centre should be administered and controlled by qualified Occupational Therapists assisted by auxiliary aids.

In hospitals where it is the practice to employ full-time medical staff it has been found more beneficial to include Occupational Therapy and Physiotherapy in a Department of Physical Medicine which is controlled by a Medical Director. This ensures continuity of treatment, correct follow-up and team-work between the different personnel of such a combined department.

C. Vocational Training Centre. As the name indicates, this centre provides a most important and necessary link in the rehabilitation of the injured, diseased and crippled, for those who are unable to return to their former trade. It is here that a patient is fitted for the open labour market. It is hoped that the curative centre alone, with the aid of Occupational Therapy and Physiotherapy, will restore the patient back to his former occupation and thus back to the open labour market. This is such an essential factor, especially with the African, who depends almost entirely on his limbs for his livelihood. His economic status is not a high or stable one, and he therefore has to return to normal duties with the least disability as soon as possible so as to feed, clothe and maintain a family that is already in many cases below the bread line.

If, however, this is not possible or practical and he cannot return to normal duties, vocational training will render him sufficiently useful after a course of the appropriate training for the open labour market, but in some other pursuit or occupation. This will apply not only to surgical and orthopaedic cases, but to medical cases as well.

Vocational training is so often confused with and regarded as rehabilitation. This is an absolutely incorrect conception. Vocational training is merely one link in the chain of Rehabilitation.

The vocational training centre must have available expert technicians with the necessary workshops in which disabled people are fitted for another trade or pursuit. These technicians must naturally co-operate with the General Surgeon, Orthopaedic Surgeon, the Occupational Therapist, the Physiotherapist and the Social Welfare Department.

It is in this centre that the Social Welfare Department must function. Vocational training and social welfare work must act hand in hand. The welfare work must take care of the needy family of the man who is learning a new trade. Welfare

work must also include schooling, feeding and the care of children as well as the acquisition of orthopaedic appliances. Adult education may also be a function of this Welfare Service.

D. Sheltered Workshops. The Sheltered Workshops represent the last unit of a Rehabilitation Service, in which those patients who, because of their severe crippling and medical disabilities, are unable to return to the open labour market, despite the efforts of Vocational Training.

This, in a well-established and efficiently run Rehabilitation Centre, should form a very small percentage of patients. These Sheltered Workshops must be regarded as a self-contained, self-supporting factory, where goods are manufactured to a marketable standard under expert technical supervision. These patients are therefore fitted for the closed labour market.

The Sheltered Workshop is the answer to the acute economic problem of the crippled unemployed. In return for his efforts the patient should be financially rewarded, thus allowing him security for himself and his family in the community.

It is ideal for many reasons to segregate these permanent cripples from those who can be refitted for the open labour market.

It may be necessary, however, to provide living accommodation for those handled in the Vocational Training unit and Sheltered Workshops who are unable to go to and from their homes.

Recreation.

Recreation is an integral part of a Rehabilitation Service, to allow for normal and healthy living. Playing-fields are necessary for outdoor sport and exercises, where a competitive spirit and Group Therapy should be encouraged. So much can be done on the playing-field to improve a patient's physical and mental well-being.

A Recreation Hall is also necessary for socials, concerts, adult education, etc., and where a library could quite easily be established.

A swimming-pool is a valuable asset in such a service, both for Hydrotherapy and Recreation.

The Types of Patients that should be handled in a Rehabilitation Centre.

1. Acute Traumatic.
2. Surgical.
3. Orthopaedic.
4. Medical.

The groups 1, 2 and 3 are obviously handled as General Hospital patients in the first instance and then referred to the appropriate units, depending on the severity of the original condition.

The fourth category includes the commoner chronic constitutional ailments such as chronic cardiac disease, hyperpiesia, chronic nephritis, etc. In this group a large percentage of mild neuroses may be included, although it is advisable to exclude the psychotic.

Personnel.

It is fairly obvious from the preceding remarks that a Rehabilitation Service must be situated in very close proximity to a General Hospital, where General Medical, General Surgical and Orthopaedic work is efficiently carried out.

There must be constant collaboration and interchange of ideas between such a General Hospital and all the other units of a Rehabilitation Service. The General Hospital will probably have, especially in the larger centres of South Africa, a Medical Superintendent at its head. It is necessary to have in addition, therefore, a Director of the Rehabilitation Centre, someone trained in administration and secretarial work, with a knowledge of the requirements of the skilled trades.

A fully qualified Social Worker is necessary to link up the patients with his economic and social conditions. This worker will naturally have assistants, especially for the school-teaching of children and adult education.

This Department, in co-operation with the Director's Staff, would act as liaison between the Social Worker and prospective employer.

A Trained Nursing Sister aided by probationers will be required to care for the children and/or adults, who may be housed in the dormitories.

It is essential for the success of the adequate rehabilitation of a patient to employ highly-skilled technicians in the following trades: Carpentry and Cabinet-Making; Fitting and Turning and other Metal-work; Textiles and Upholstery; Tailoring and Dressmaking; Boot and Shoe Repairing; Horology (Watch- and Clock-making and Repairs); Clerical and Switchboard Operating; Gardening and Cooking.

REHABILITATION SERVICES IN POST-WAR SOUTH AFRICA.

It must be appreciated that in South Africa there is a mixture of European and non-European races, the latter in the majority. The social and economic conditions of the non-European require the full use of his limbs, because his work is mainly physical. The accidents to which the non-European is prone mainly affect his limbs; the diseases he contracts are usually severe and chronic owing to his low nutritional state. It is important, therefore, to create Rehabilitation Services for the non-European population alongside an improvement in the socio-economic field. A further important aspect is the limited field of skilled trades open to the non-European. It is therefore necessary to plan his rehabilitation accordingly.

In post-war South Africa rehabilitation will have to be established on sufficiently broad lines to include the European and the non-European civilian and ex-serviceman. It would be a great pity and a waste of time, energy, and personnel if the Department of Demobilisation of South Africa established such centres for ex-servicemen alone to the exclusion of civilians. Such centres that deal entirely with ex-servicemen will inevitably cease to function in the course of time. The civilian centres essential for rehabilitation, which are of a more permanent character, would therefore merely reduplicate such services. The experience gained in Great Britain during this present war, where civilian and military casualties have been treated in the same Hospitals and Rehabilitation Centres, could be utilised to very great advantage in South Africa.

In South Africa there still exists a divided ownership of authority for its Health Services. The Provinces will still retain Hospitalisation. In the Transvaal the Provincial Authorities have accepted the principle that Occupational Therapy should form part of the treatment of patients in its hospitals. The Province, however, does not accept the responsibility for Vocational Training, Sheltered Workshops and Social Welfare. No particular national body has indicated to whom these very important functions collectively belong. It would appear that the most likely body should be the Social Welfare Department of the Central Government itself.

It is important, therefore, that a National Co-ordinating Authority be established represented by all bodies concerned, together with the Department of Demobilisation, to organise and create these Rehabilitation Services so necessary for both civilian and ex-serviceman, European and non-European.

The Star.
Johannesburg.
Transvaal.
August 18th 1945
3

OCCUPATIONAL THERAPISTS' ASSOCIATION

FIRST MEETING OF NEW BODY

Mr. H. F. Pentz, the Provincial Secretary, presided this morning at the inaugural meeting of the South African Association of Occupational Therapists. Mr. Pentz is the association's first president.

"I look forward to the time when expenditure on a service of this kind will be welcomed by the Treasury as the soundest of investments, and one which will pay handsome dividends," he said. Rehabilitative treatment had come into prominence as a consequence of disabilities caused by war injuries.

Machinery set up to rehabilitate the injured soldier would serve equally effectively civilians incapacitated by injury or accident. Occupational therapy also played an important part in the treatment of mental illness and mental deficiency.

It was essential that the technician who carried out treatment of this type should understand precisely the object of the prescription and treatment, and it was necessary to have highly specialised training for occupational therapists — a 3½ years' course.

Occupational therapists must have a basic medical training, knowledge of psychology, knowledge of arts and crafts and the ability to teach a patient an art or craft in such a way that his employment would bring about the result aimed at by the doctor.

Occupational therapists had an important part to play in physical medicine, and it must be clear to all associated with hospitals and rehabilitative services that they formed an indispensable part of both these services.

Though the membership of the association was small, it was well that it had been formed now. It was absolutely imperative that any form of quackery should be kept out at all costs. A person not properly trained might do incalculable harm.



CAPE TIMES LTD., KEEROM ST., CAPE TOWN. R7725/20/6/45.

our patients," he said. "She has

"It has been a challenge to be

presentin

"I am sure your association carries with it the good wishes of the whole medical profession, and I hope you will soon gain that universal recognition for which you are striving."

The Transvaal had required no urging to declare that occupational therapy should be an integral part of the curative services its hospitals should provide.

Miss M. V. E. Crousaz was elected chairman of the association, with Miss B. Turner as vice-chairman, Miss I. MacArthur as secretary and Miss A. Drabble as treasurer.

The constitution, which was approved to-day, provided that the association's objects shall be to provide a central organisation of occupational therapists practising in this country, to support and encourage education, instruction and training in occupational therapy and to diffuse information on the subject.

Other objects are to promote the advancement of occupational therapy and its honourable practice, to repress malpractice, to assist in settling disputed points of practice and to assist in deciding questions of professional usage and courtesy between occupational therapists; to take or promote measures for the protection of the public against persons guilty of false representations relating to their qualifications or proficiency, and to strive for legislative recognition and protection for the profession and title of occupational therapist.

Membership is open to those holding a diploma or degree in occupational therapy awarded by a university or university college in South Africa, or a recognised diploma or degree of some other country, and to members of recognised associations of occupational therapists in other countries. Students taking a recognised university course may become associate members.

**Yeoville Hebrew-English Nursery
School**

Parent Teachers' Association

MISS CREUSAZ

Senior Lecturer on Occupational Therapy,
Witwatersrand University, will lecture on

**"ARTS AND CRAFTS FOR
CHILDREN"**

on

TO-MORROW (TUESDAY)

at 8.15 p.m. in the

THE SIVE HALL

Hunter Street, Yeoville

All Welcome!

41368



Clifton therapist retires

Ex JH.

SIXTEEN years as head occupational therapist at Clifton Hospital, York, comes to an end this weekend for Miss Isobel MacArthur when she retires.

At a ceremony at the hospital today Dr. P. J. Quinn, physician superintendent at Clifton, presented her with a cheque on behalf of the hospital staff. He described her as "quite invaluable" to the work of them all there.

"She is a very excellent worker, and very helpful to all our patients," he said. "She has

carried on the tradition of occupational therapy started at this hospital by Dr. Russell Ivison, medical superintendent at Clifton in the 1930's."

Miss MacArthur, 65, of Stonegate, York, was trained in occupational therapy at Dorset House. She moved to Johannesburg, South Africa, during the 1939-45 war to establish a diploma course at the medical school at Witwatersrand University.

Then, nine years later, she returned to England to be head occupational therapist at Clifton.

"I have enjoyed myself immensely here," she said today. "It has been a challenge to be

able to help the patients. The staff have always been very kind, the hospital surroundings are really marvellous and so is the inside of the building, despite what it may look like from the outside.

"I feel very privileged to have worked here in such an advanced, forward-looking hospital."

Miss MacArthur said the first thing she planned to do was to have a long holiday with one of her brothers now living in California. She has altogether four brothers and one sister.

● Picture shows Dr. Quinn presenting the cheque.

STUDENT OF THE YEAR 14-5-65

MISS MARGARET MOLONY, of 125, Whiteknights Road, Reading, has won the Nugent Young Prize for the student of the year, presented in recognition of her fine examination record by the Association of Occupational Therapists. Of the nine papers she took, Miss Molony received three distinctions and six credits, a tribute to the Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy at Oxford, where she studied for the past three years.

She is now working at Battle Hospital, Reading. Miss Molony and her family came to Reading 16 years ago. She went to school



at St. Joseph's Convent, Reading, and on leaving became a medical secretary at the Royal Berkshire Hospital. Aged 27, she is looking forward to the chance of going higher in her new profession.

The award—a five guinea book token—will be spent on some important research book. "Perhaps dealing with photography, or dressmaking, which are two of my hobbies," she told me.

Mrs Evans takes some sunshine into Ward 10

STAFFORDSHIRE ADVERTISER 20-11-69

A 22-year-old occupational therapist has played a big part in the success of an occupational therapy experiments at St. George's Hospital, Stafford.

Blonde blue-eyed Mrs. Diana Evans has been working at the hospital for only seven weeks, but has already achieved remarkable results.

Most of her work is concerned with Ward 10 in the central hospital. Average age of the 88 women patients in the ward is 65, though quite a number are in their eighties.

Mrs. Evans treats 65 of these mentally sick women. She has to manage the patients by herself in the morning but later in the day is helped by an occupational therapy aide and a trainee nurse.

Before the recreational and occupational therapy was started in the ward, patients used to lie in bed all day.

"They were very inactive and withdrawn into their own thoughts," says Mrs. Evans. "They had absolutely nothing to do, but now they are beginning to come out of their shells."

"Some of the patients had been in the ward for years and years. They had become institutionalised. They didn't want to do anything. So it was difficult at first to get them to co-operate."

As most of the women patients are elderly, their sensory faculties are failing. Some, too, are confused because they are ill. But I am always trying to arouse their interest," says Mrs. Evans.

Mrs. Evans starts the day with simple exercises designed to make the patients move about and perhaps reduce some of the weight accumulated over years of inactivity.

This is followed by team games, using balls, balloons and wooden horses. It won't be long before bingo is introduced.

"We will try anything to get them enjoying themselves", smiled Mrs. Evans.

Simple prizes are given to the winners in the games. The women value these little gifts - small combos, bath salts and personal things

There is a great shortage of trained occupational therapists in this country and so St. George's is trying to introduce a scheme using voluntary local helpers.

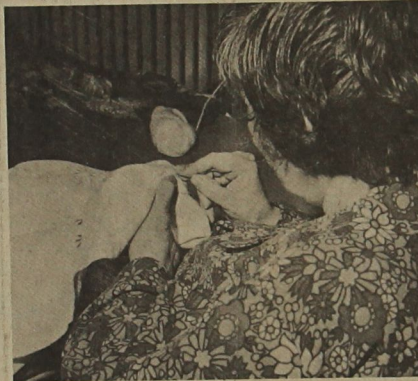
Housewives with two hours to spare a week and who are interested in handicrafts, art therapy, simple games and helping out would be most welcome at the hospital.

Mrs. Evans was trained at the Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy, Oxford, but she originally comes from Portsmouth. She has one brother, David, who is in the Navy.

"I enjoy meeting people", she says.



Mrs. Diana Evans.



This patient produces beautifully neat embroidery. Goods such as this mosaic flower-pot are sold - they make popular presents.

"Every normal person has an active life with a job to do" says Mrs. Evans. I like to fill the patient's day with things that will improve their life.

"I want the patients to enjoy themselves and to get them moving! To get rid of some of that energy."

And the patients did seem to be enjoying themselves. With records providing background music, they were trying their hand at various arts and crafts.

And the standard in some cases was high.

The creative work tackled included an attractive autumn frieze, made by using leaves to print patterns in different coloured paints, neat embroidery work, collages made from scraps of material or cut outs from magazines, quilts, patchwork, cushions, cloth dolls, knitting, painting and light industrial work.

Most of their work is sold and scrap books made from old Christmas cards are sent to the children in general hospitals.

"This is a channel to get rid of their energy", said Mrs. Evans. And the older ladies certainly enjoy it. I always have music it is very important. The patients always enjoy a sing-song. It is a form of communication."

"I have two ladies here who won't talk but who will always get up and dance with you. There is nobody in the hospital who really has the time to sit and listen to the patients. The nurses are too busy."

But Mrs. Evans says that they are gradually getting some response. "We have worked tremendously hard on them and have started some thing off."

Hampering the spread of the work to other wards is the lack of staff.



"I'd enjoy my work. I'd be bored if I was just a housewife". Mrs. Evans lives at 28, Newport Road, Stafford and her husband, Howard, is a chemistry student at the North Staffordshire Polytechnic Stoke-on-Trent.

"We enjoy going to pubs and spending an evening at the theatre," said Mrs. Evans. "Eating out when we can afford it, and meeting friends at parties."

"I cope at home by shopping during the lunch hour and cooking a meal in the evening. It is a bit tricky sometimes, when Howard has a lot of studying to do, but I read a lot and write letters, so I always have something to do."

This is Mrs. Evans's first job since leaving college. "But half of the three-year course was practical work in hospitals", she says. "so I was not a complete stranger to the life". "In a few years I would like to go to a general hospital for the wider experience and also to work with young people", she says.



Sister Nolan (left) and Sister Moran learning printing at Dorset House. — Picture by PETER SMITH.

When Irish eyes are smiling

by FRANCES FILSON

IT is not usual to come across two smiling Irish nuns working at a printing press.

But printing is all part of a day's work for Sister Mary Carmel Moran and Sister Mary Visitation Nolan, who are studying occupational therapy at Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy, Headington.

As well as anatomy, physiology, psychiatry and psychology, the two nuns are being taught a wide range of crafts, including pottery, printing, metal work, art and weaving.

Still important

An "extra" laid on specially for Sister Moran and Sister Nolan is spinning. This may be a dying craft in England but back home in Ireland it is still an important cottage industry.

Their teachers report that the two nuns are excelling in the electro-mechanics course, in which they learn anything from mending an ordinary fuse to using complicated electro-mechanical equipment for the home or using audio-visual aids.

Later they will study clerical techniques and modern business methods.

After three years the

nuns will be ready to take the Diploma of the English Association of Occupational Therapists.

The aim of modern occupational therapy, says the vice-principal of Dorset House, Miss Betty Collins, is rehabilitation through activity, to help patients regain as much independence as possible.

Both sisters, who are already qualified nurses, hope to go back to Ireland when they finish the course at Dorset House and use their training in the geriatric hospitals where they worked before they came to England.

Enthusiastic

Sister Moran, 32, comes from the Castle Bar Convent of Mercy, County Mayo. Sister Nolan, 24, is from the St. John of God community in County Wexford.

Both nuns talked with enthusiasm of their course at Dorset House and the excitement of spending a couple of years in Oxford. Sister Moran, who is the first nun from her convent to be allowed to study abroad, said that the other girls were friendly and welcoming.

And the gaiety of their first nun students is clearly appreciated by the school.

Dorset House tutor to teach in Philippines

A tutor at Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy, Oxford, Miss Berendean Ruth Anstice, leaves for two years in the Philippines in September as a teacher of occupational therapy.

Miss Anstice, a senior psychiatric tutor at Dorset House, lives at 91a, High Street, Oxford.

She will be working at the School of Allied Medical Professions in the University of Philippines College of Medicine.

Miss Anstice first went to Dorset House in 1955. She worked at Littlemore Hospital from 1958 to 1961, when she moved to the Edinburgh Cripple Aid Society.

She returned to Dorset House in 1965.

Oxford Times

18-6-1969

The Ministry of Overseas Development advertised for an advisor to go to the Occupational Therapy School in the Medical School of the University of the Philippines, at Manila, to advise on training and the development of treatment.

Miss Berendean Anstice, a former student of Dorset House, had had considerable experience of treatment in the psychiatric and physical fields, and had studied for and taken her Teacher's Diploma at Dorset House. She then applied for this advisor's post, and was appointed for two years. Her stay was then extended for a third year.

Most excellent work was done, and Miss Anstice was able to interest the Colombo Plan in supplying valuable equipment and apparatus.

Miss Macdonald, who was making a world tour on retirement, was invited to visit Manila, and was very impressed with the vitality, interest and work being done.

July 26, 1972

The Manila Chronicle



DONATION FROM BRITAIN — The wife of ambassador to the Philippines, John N. O. Curle, the British ambassador and Miss E. M. MacDonald, a well-known British occupational therapist (from left), inspect looms donated by the British government to the University of the Philippines under the Colombo Plan. These looms will be used in occupational therapy projects of the state university. The donation was given to the university at a ceremony Thursday at the UP college of medicine on Herran Street, Manila.



E.M.M. & the British Ambassador
watching a student weaving.



E.M.M. being introduced to President, (of the
Philippines), Ferdinand E. Marcos.



E.M.M. having an interesting talk with the "First Lady". Miss B. Anstice on right.



E.M.M. saying "good-bye" to the "First Lady of the Philippines", Imelda Romualdez Marcos.

MERCY MISSION TO ARGENTINE



A party of six—five physiotherapists and one occupational therapist—leave Waterloo today on their way to Buenos Aires.

They are to help with the treatment and rehabilitation of about 2000 children, mostly under five years of age, who survived the recent poliomyelitis epidemic in the Argentine.

In the foreground are, left to right: Miss Monica Martin-Jones, 44, a senior teacher of physiotherapy at St. Thomas's Hospital, who leads the team;

Miss Joan Worland, 28, of the Royal National Orthopaedic Hospital, Stanmore; and Miss Rosemary S. Hayward, 30, from King's College Hospital.

Behind are, left to right: Miss Jean M. Hamilton, 24, of the Robert Jones and Agnes Hunt Orthopaedic Hospital, Oswestry, Shropshire; Miss Sheila M. Gowen, 33, from the Royal National Orthopaedic Hospital, Stanmore; and Miss Elizabeth H. Hollings, 39, of the Wingfield Morris Orthopaedic Hospital, Oxford.

BRITONS SAIL TO HELP ARGENTINE POLIO VICTIMS

A party of volunteer medical specialists are to sail from Britain to-morrow for Buenos Aires to assist in the after-care of Argentine children suffering from poliomyelitis, the Foreign Office have announced.

The Argentine has been suffering from an epidemic of "unprecedented severity" and at the suggestion of the British Government there the British Government offered to provide trained personnel to assist in the after-care of about 2000 surviving patients, mostly under five, who are paralysed.

The Argentine Government accepted the offer, state the Foreign Office, and the party of four physiotherapists and one occupational therapist (all women) were selected from volunteers by the Ministry of Health and their consultant advisers.

They will spend up to six months in the Argentine.

THE SPONSORS

The Foreign Office announcement also says that the Argentine Government were offered, and accepted, the help of Professor H. J. Seddon, director of the Royal National Orthopaedic Hospital, to assist and advise.

The party are partly sponsored by the Argentine Government, who are providing free board and lodging and paying some of the salaries; partly by the British community in the Argentine, who are paying for the remainder of the party's salaries, and who have also subscribed funds to cover certain other expenses; partly by the British Government; and partly by the Royal Mail Lines.

THE SCHOOL OF OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY. INSTITUTO DE REHABILITACION. BUENOS AIRES, ARGENTINA.

March 28 1959. By Rail

She is due to sail on April 1, and will remain in Buenos Aires. Sailing with her is a team of three other therapists, who will stay in the Argentine for two years. They are Miss Barbara Allen, who has worked for the World Health Organisation in Ceylon, Miss Hilary Schlesinger, who was originally on the staff of the Nuffield Orthopaedic Centre and later worked in Switzerland, and Miss Anne Rickett, of Witney, whose work lately took her to the USA.

In July, 1957, some Argentinian doctors visited the Nuffield Orthopaedic Centre and Dorset House, which is the oldest training school in the country."

"The training centre in Buenos Aires," she said, "will be attached to the rehabilitation centre there."

The course, Miss Macdonald said, would include training for work in all branches of physiotherapy and psychotherapy.

"I can speak Portuguese. I know some Spanish, and intend to swot it up on the voyage."

"From Scratch"

The team, Miss Macdonald explained, had started completely

They were given magnificent buildings, which had once been a children's school and student community, but at the start it had no furniture and very little equipment, barring a few samples from the school here.

"After some difficulties due to the Argentine's reorganization of its economy, funds became available for us," said Miss McDonald. "But despite the difficulties, I do want to pay tribute to the Argentine people for their kindness, perception, and genuine enthusiasm. I could have asked for better students."

"We arrived," Miss MacDonald went on, "in the middle of a medical crisis: the country had just had its worst floods for 30 years. Heating systems and water supplies had broken down completely.

"Our school was attached to the Rehabilitation Centre in Buenos Aires, and all the medical and technical lectures were given in Spanish. We swotted our Spanish frantically on the ship, and started lecturing in Spanish as soon as we could, but it was quite hard going at first."

I left the school with 40 enthusiastic students, half of them from Buenos Aires itself.

"The others came from the far-flung provinces, where rehabilitation is urgently needed. Many of them came more than 1,000 miles to attend the school."



The 1959 Team.
A. Rickett. E.M.M. B. Allen. H. Schlesinger.



E.M.M. & H. Schlesinger talking to an Argentine Doctor
on the ship.



B. Allen & A. Rickett talking to other Argentine Friends
on the ship.

The first Occupational Therapist to go with a treatment team to the Argentine was Miss E.B. Hollings - (see 1st cutting on green sheets). Her work so impressed the Argentine Government that they sent visitors to Oxford to investigate treatment and training further.

These visitors came to the Dorset House School, and, after considerable discussion, were advised, if possible, to start a school of Occupational Therapy, in Buenos Aires, so as to be able to train a number of candidates. Miss Macdonald was invited to take a team out, so she, Miss Barbara Allen, Miss Hilary Schlesinger and Miss Anne Rickett, sailed out on an Argentine ship in April 1959. They studied Spanish on the way out, made friends with many Argentinians, became accustomed to Argentine food, and gained useful experience and information. Later, Miss Anne Rickett married the Ship's Captain, who was one of those who gave members of the team Spanish lessons!

Miss Macdonald remained for 8 months, and then left the team, in the charge of Miss Barbara Allen, who left in 1963, and was succeeded by Miss Joan King until 1965. An Argentine teacher-trained Occupational Therapist then took over, and the school and courses have received the recognition and approval of the World Federation of Occupational Therapists.

Several other British Occupational Therapists joined the team at times, Miss Eileen James, Miss Gillian Hartley and Miss Gillian Lewis. (The two latter have married and settled in South and North America.)

The Argentine students were keen and hard working and all received excellent medical support. The following photographs give some indication of the topics and standards of work.



The Hall of the School in Belgrano.



The upstairs passage.

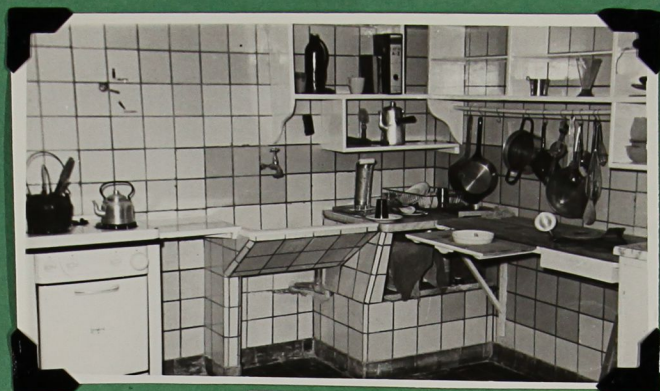


The downstairs passage & students' lockers.

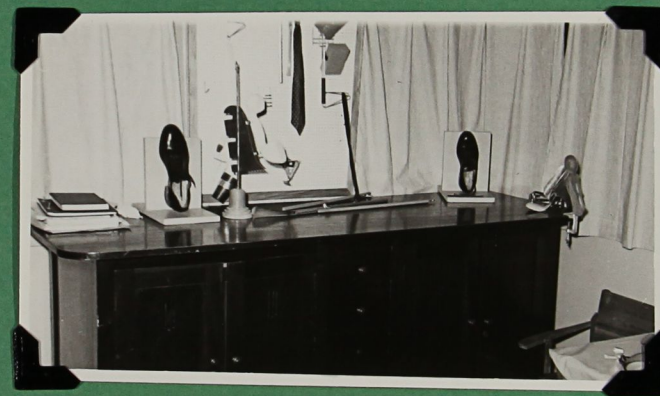
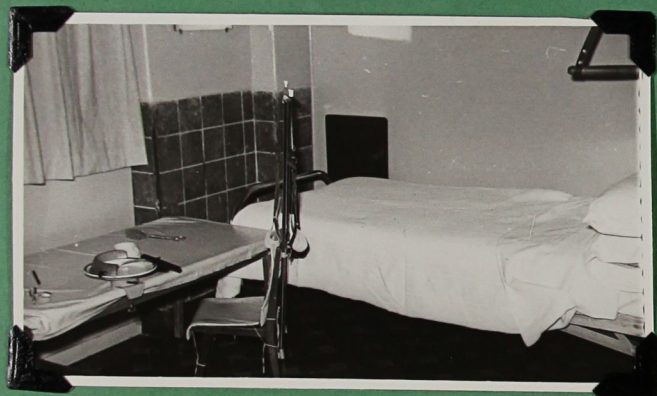




Treatment Demonstration Room.



A.D.L. Kitchen.



A.D.L. Gadgets.



Soft Toy class.



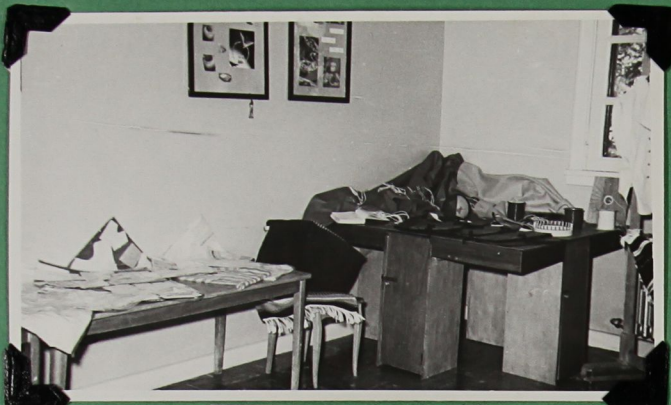
Minor Crafts class.



Needlework class. (Students make own uniforms).



Art and Puppetry.



Samples of activities.



Weaving. Rug and Foot Power Looms.



Samples of activities. (See teaching samples in frames).



Weaving. Table Looms.



Experiments with Treatment Apparatus.



Woodwork class.



Bookbinding, taken to vocational level for patients.



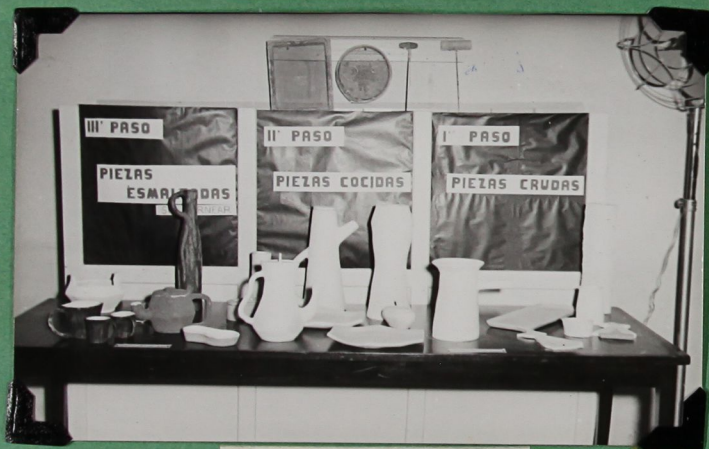
Woodwork class.



Demonstration of Pottery.



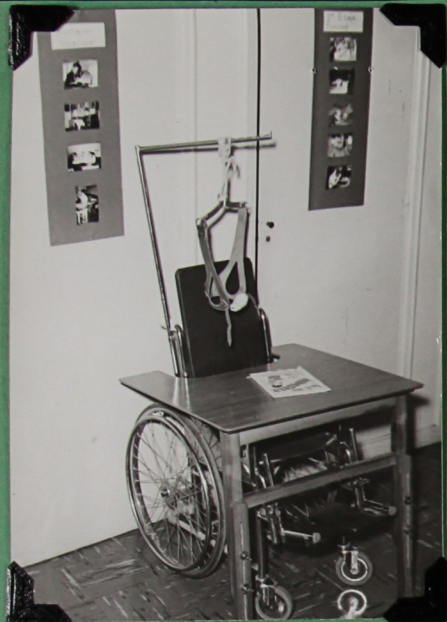
Weaving Room.



Demonstration of Pottery.



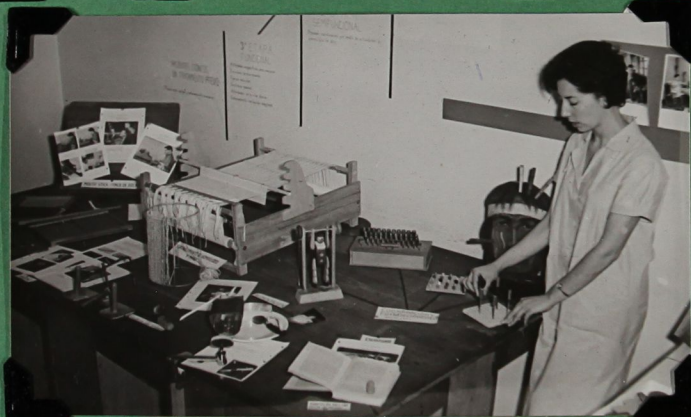
Craft Samples.



↑ Samples of Apparatus and Activities for the Cerebral Palsied. ↗



↙ Treatment Activities for Children. ↑





Medical Lecture.



Discussion of Application of Activities.

Students receiving Diplomas.



Diploma'd Group, 1961.





Miss J. King, Director of O.T. Course, speaking.
L. to R. Sir G. Middleton, Br. Ambassador. Min. of
Health. Miss King. Dr. Gonzalez, Pres. of Institute of
Rehabilitation.



The Minister of Health speaking.



Miss King speaking to same group.



Dr. Gonzalez speaking.



From La Plata.



From Cordoba.

M. of Health giving Diplomas to Students.



M. of Health giving Diploma to ex-physical education teacher.



From Buenos Aires.



From Buenos Aires.



The Br. Ambassador Giving Diplomas to Students.



Dr. Gonzalez giving Diplomas to Students.



From Mar del Plata.



To ex-French Student.

↓ Miss King giving Diplomas to Students ↑



From Cordoba.



From Salta.



Miss King showing M. of Health A. D. L. Exhibit.



Miss King with Br. Ambassador.



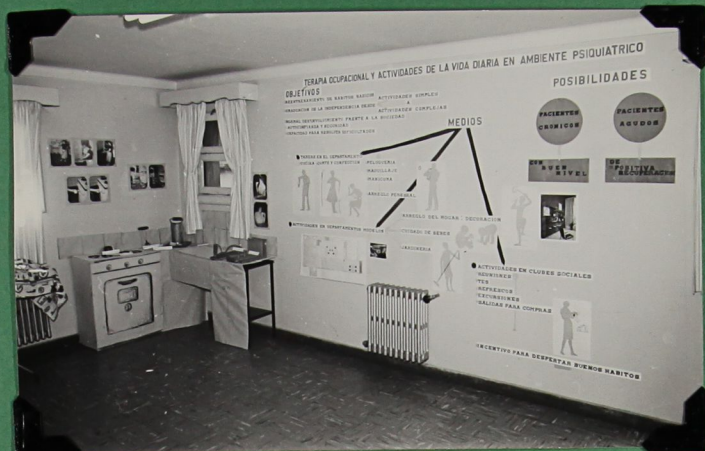
Miss King & Students showing M. of Health & Br. Ambassador A. D. L. Exhibit.



Miss G. Hartley showing the Br. Ambassador, Dr. Ottolenghi, Dr. Gonzalez & Dr. Modarelli, an example of Schizophrenic Art.



A. D. L. Exhibit.



A. D. L. Exhibit.



A. D. L. Exhibit.



Pottery Instructor & 2 First Year Students.
(One on left from Santiago, Chile).



Dressmaking, embroidery and toys: First Year Students.



General Craft Exhibit.



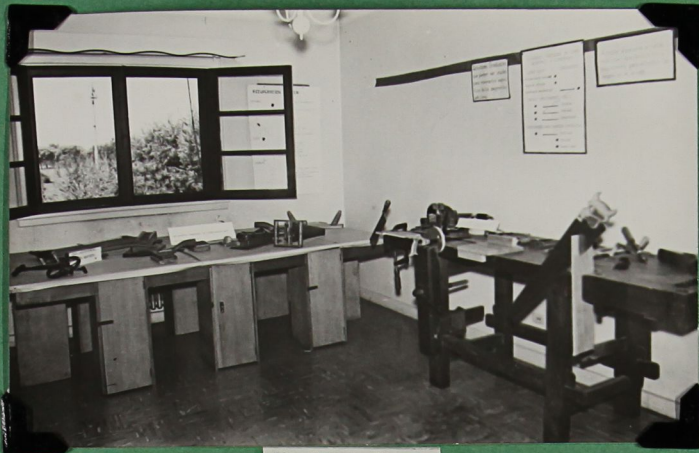
General Craft Exhibit.



General Craft Exhibit.



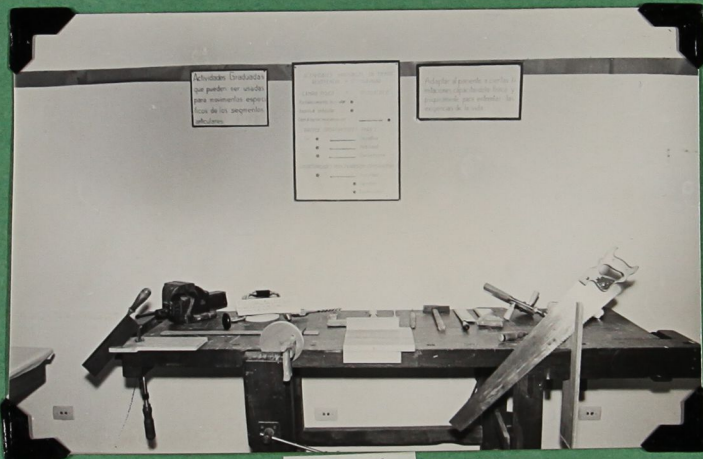
Weaving Room.



Woodwork Room.



Woodwork and Basketry.



Woodwork.



Social & Recreational Activities.



Social & Recreational Activities.



Social & Recreational Activities, & Puppetry.



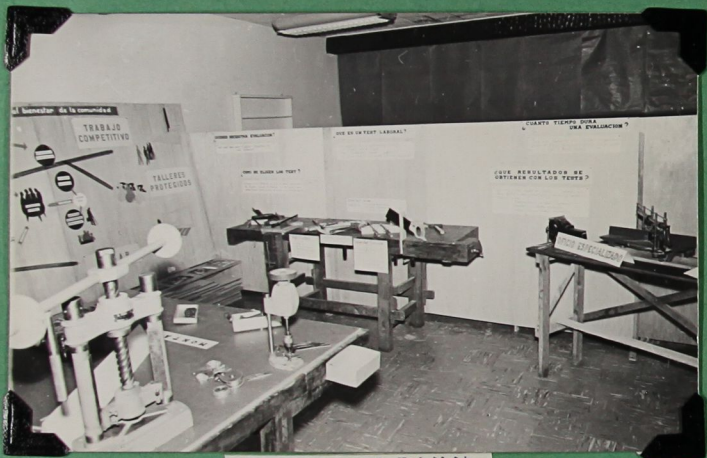
Social & Recreational Activities.



Prevocational Exhibit.



Prevocational Exhibit.



Prevocational Exhibit.



Prevocational Exhibit.

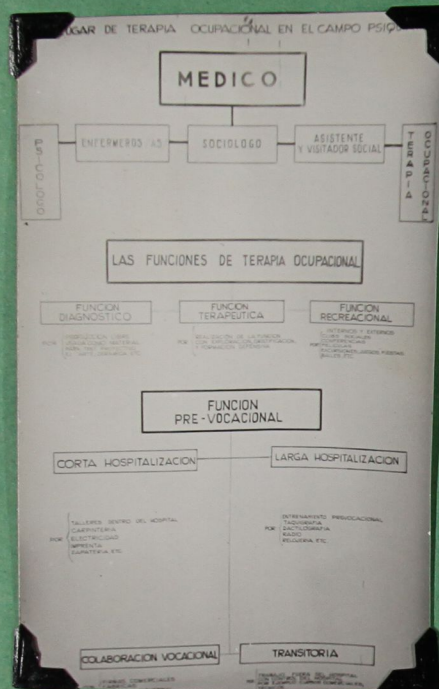
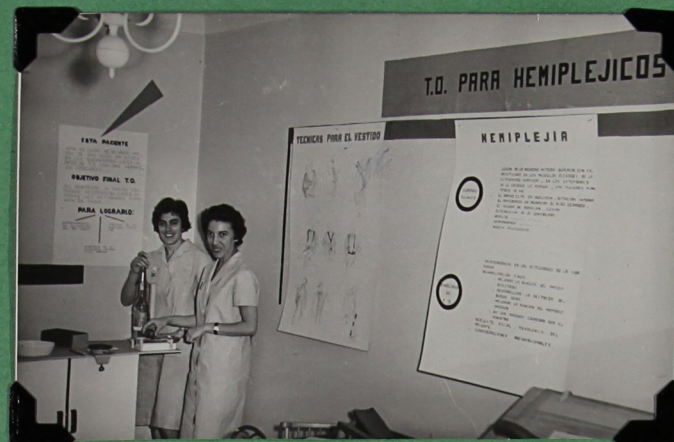
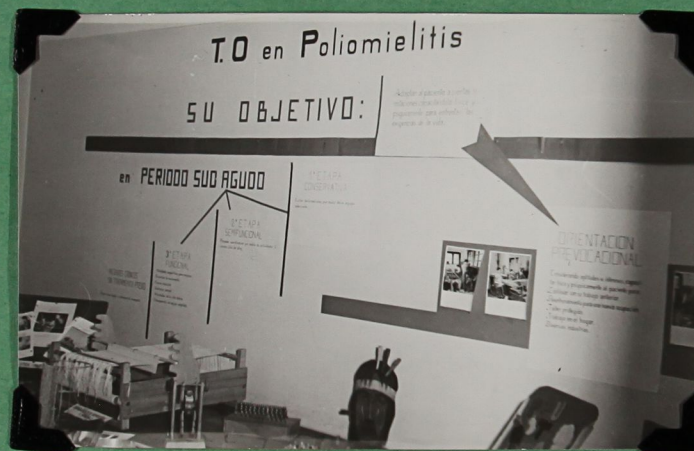


Chart re O. T. in Teamwork.



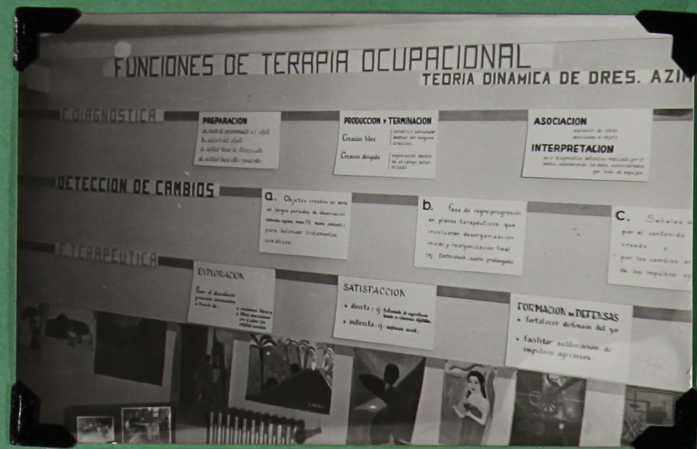
O. T. for Hemiplegia.



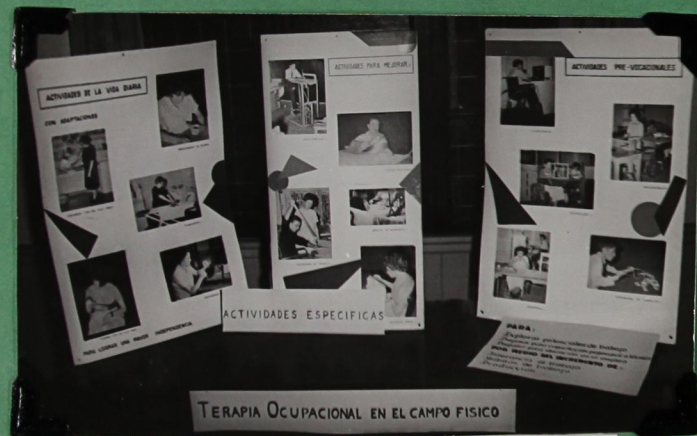
O. T. for Poliomyelitis.



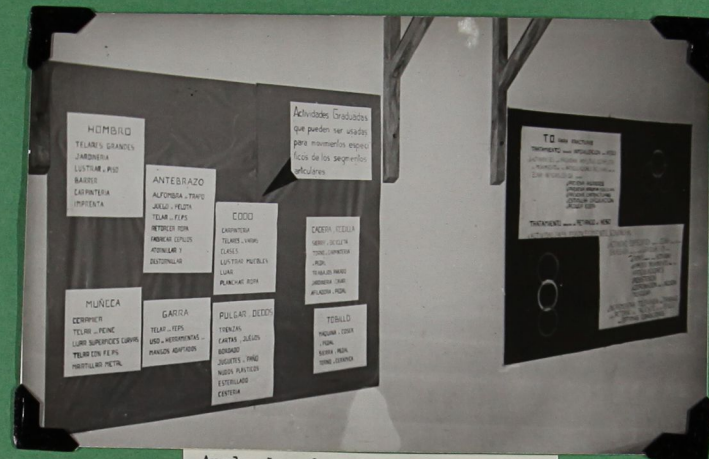
Charts re O. T. for Cerebral Palsy Conditions, Athetosis, Spasticity and Ataxia.



Charts re O. T. Applied to Psychiatric Conditions.



Photos re O. T. Applied to Physical Conditions.



Analysis of Applied Occupations.



O.T. Students, 1962.





Diploma Awards, 1962. From L. to R. Sra. Alonso of A.C.I.R., Dr. Gonzalez, Dr. H. Noblia, Minister of Health, Mr. Ogden, Consul-General, Mr. Cutler.



Dr. Cibena & M. of Health, in prosthetic workshop of Instituto, ' Mr. Cutler & another Member of the C.N.



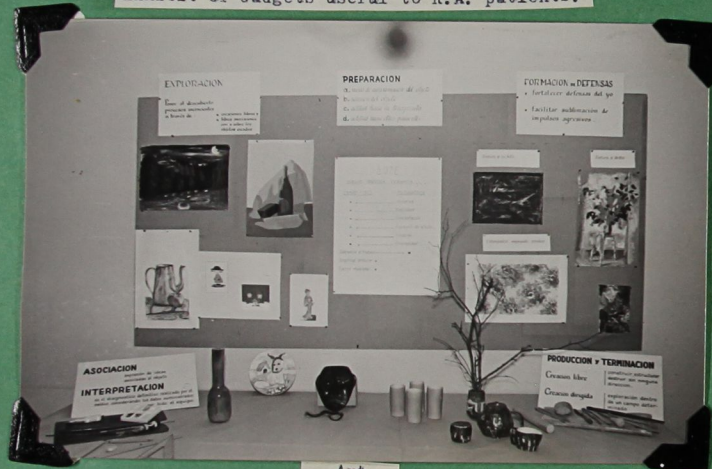
Dr. Cibena, M. of Health, & Carmen Forn, in Instituto.



M. of Health on tour of Institute. Dr. Gonzalez & Mrs. Ogden, in background.



Exhibit of Gadgets useful to R.A. patients.



Art.



"Mock-up" of a kitchen for demonstration, in School.

Letter sent to the Governors of Dorset House
at the end of Miss Macdonald's visit.

COMISION NACIONAL DE REHABILITACION
DEL LISIADO

Buenos Aires,
Argentina.

27th January 1960

Chairman of the Board,
Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy,
Oxford, England.

Dear Sir,

This National Commission of Rehabilitation for Cripples feels obliged to thank you in the most complete and enthusiastic way and through you to the Committee of Dorset House School of Occupational Therapy for the help they gave us in permitting Miss Mary Macdonald's work with us for six months.

Miss Mary Macdonald has been the founder, organiser and director of the first Argentine School of Occupational Therapy. The activity Miss Macdonald has developed during this period has shown her extraordinary capacity, energy, dedication and experience. The result has been that this Commission has decided to add one more person to carry on Miss Macdonald's plan and we want to emphasise the feeling that because of the prestige she has given to the new school, this also means prestige for your Dorset House School. The Argentine Polio Foundation (private society for assistance of the cripple people) has decided to contract, if it is possible, another Dorset House graduate Therapist, to work in the O.T. Department of its private rehabilitation center.

The work of Miss Macdonald has been excellent, not only from the material point of view, but she has built up a wonderful spirit, a sense of responsibility and superation and we hope it will be transmitted by this first group of students to the future ones. Thanking you once more for the privilege of having had the invaluable help of Miss Macdonald, we hope in the future she will be in close contact with us, because this will be the best way for this Commission to have a guarantee of the future of the School. We congratulate you for having such an extraordinary director of Dorset House.

Sincerely yours,

(signed) Luis Alberto Gonzalez (Dr.)
Presidente