

JDA QUARTERLY REVIEW

J.D.A.
QUARTERLY
REVIEW

No.1

6^d

AUTUMN 1968

J.D.A. QUARTERLY REVIEW No. 1 Autumn 1968 Editor: Alan D. Murray

All correspondence and suggestions to the Editor, addressed to the Editorial Office, 90-92 Cazenove Road, London, N.16.

Editorial

Autumn can be the loveliest season of the year, with the glowing colours of harvest time and very early Winter, touching the town trees around our homes and the J.D.A. building, where J.D.A. Quarterly Review is published and sold to its readers.

It is with great pleasure that the J.D.A. now has its own magazine for the first time. It is full of many interesting articles by writers of the J.D.A. Our special thanks go to our President, Mr. Newman for writing a most interesting article about the Jewish Deaf Association.

The idea of publishing this magazine is to enthuse members of the J.D.A. in the activities of the Club, and to the deaf in general. The high standard of this magazine will be maintained at all times.

I wish to express my thanks to members of the Editorial Committee for assisting in the work and for supporting this Review, special thanks to Mrs. R. Myers for typing and Mr. M. Solomon for duplicating. Also thanks to the authors who wrote their articles to be published in this first edition. On the other hand, we are trying to keep the cost of the magazine - from the readers' point of view; as low as possible. It is doubtful whether sixpence will cover costs so if anyone would be willing to pay extra, we would be grateful.

With reference to articles; I would appreciate it if any one of you would write an article, please let me have them for the next edition which will be in December. If you see any articles in this Review without the author's name - that means they preferred to be anonymous.

Anyway, let's make the December edition great and let me have your contributions of articles and ideas by the end of October. Your comments on this first edition will be welcomed as well as any ideas and news which you would like to know about it. These would be printed under the heading of Viewpoint. I hope you will enjoy reading this new lively magazine as always.

We take this opportunity of wishing you all a Happy New Year and well over the Fast.

ALAN D. MURRAY.

CORRECTION :- The Correct title for EDEN FARM OUTING, should read EDER FARM OUTING. The Designer apologises for this error, this article is on page seven. Please note that B.D.D.A. (page 8) stands for the British Deaf and Dumb Association.

A MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT OF THE J.D.A.

I congratulate Alan Murray for his interest in preparing this Quarterly Magazine. I wish him every success and trust he will get the support from our members which he so richly deserves.

J.J. Newman

HOW THE JEWISH DEAF ASSOCIATION WAS FORMED

by J.J. Newman

I have been requested by the Editor, Mr. Alan Murray, of the J.D.A. Quarterly Review to write an article entitled the Story of the Jewish Deaf Association, its formation and subsequent progress. In setting out this short resume there is much more that could be written but time and space do not permit.

After we had had a successful Bazaar for the funds of the Jewish Blind Society, a meeting was held to express appreciation for the work done by the organisers of the Bazaar. This meeting was addressed by the blind M.P. Mr. Hugh Fraser. He was emphasising the disabilities of the blind and how much they needed attention and help. The thought that immediately went through my mind was "What arrangements were available for Jewish deaf people" (having had personal contact with deaf people). I decided to ascertain if there was any centre or activities for the Jewish deaf. To my surprise I learnt very quickly that the only available meeting centres for the deaf and dumb were all being run by the Churches and that the large number of Jewish deaf people, young and old alike, were attending these various meetings in church halls.

I then approached Miss Hilda Schlesinger M.B.E., knowing that she had been interested in the deaf for many years and she was very co-operative and explained that prior to the 1939/45 war, there had been attempts at organising clubs for Jewish deaf but unfortunately they had not been successful. My next effort was to find members of the Jewish Community who would help financially. My first call was on Miss Clarica Davidson (who is unfortunately no longer with us) and she responded very enthusiastically and from then on progress was very rapid. We then held gatherings of the Jewish deaf and dumb people at various synagogue halls and particularly the Hampstead and Golders Green Synagogues who were always very helpful.

cont.....

HOW THE JEWISH DEAF ASSOCIATION WAS FORMED CONT'D.

In April 1948, we held our first meeting at the Palestinian Club in the West End of London, where a tea was provided by courtesy of Mr. & Mrs. Harry Goodman. During discussions with the deaf people I learnt that their main ambition was to have a centre and home of their own where they could meet and discuss their problems.

In the Autumn of 1949, a Committee was formed under the Chairmanship of Miss Clarica Davidson, and was known as the Jewish Deaf Association Concert Committee.

Subsequently an all Star Concert was organised at the Palace Theatre in the middle of 1950 and the sum of £3,200 was raised. Miss Clarica Davidson acted as Chairman for this function and I was the Hon. Treasurer. Miss Clarica Davidson was the Guest of Honour at this function and Dr. Feldman addressed the audience and enquired whether anybody present in the audience knew of premises that might be suitable for a club, would they contact me. Within a few days I was approached and told that 90/92 Cazenove Road, although having suffered war damage, could be obtained if quick action was taken. I immediately contacted the Chairman of the Joint Synagogue Children's Hostel and it was eventually arranged that providing we repaired the building and made it habitable they would give us a pepper corn lease at 1/- p.a. We then proceeded to have the necessary construction and decoration carried out at a cost of £1,400. (Funds were obtained for this work as a result of the Concert held at the Palace Theatre).

I would like to emphasise that through the enthusiasm and interest of our early Committee members, the Jewish Deaf Association was founded. To them, we, who have and are at present using our club premises, owe a great debt of gratitude, not least of all to Miss Sherwin who unfortunately is no longer with us.

Much has happened in the past twenty years and we are now fortunate enough to be the owners of this magnificent freehold premises (and free from all encumbrances).

The Minutes of our Club from 1948 onwards are available and can by arrangement with the secretary be seen by anyone of the members to read if they are sufficiently interested. Personally, I recommend them as I am sure you will find them of great interest.

JEWISH DEAF ASSOCIATION CONCERT COMMITTEE
(The 1st. Committee of the J.D.A.)

Chairman: Miss C. Davidson
Hon. Secretaries: Mrs. S. Samuel and Miss J. Parker

CONCERT COMMITTEE

Dennis Alfred, Esq.	C. Halpern, Esq.
Leonard Alfred, Esq.	H. Jacobs, Esq.
Harry Cohen, Esq.	Mrs. L. Lechem
Mrs. H. Freedman	Mrs. H.A. Matthews
Mr. & Mrs. G. M. Gee	Mr. & Mrs. M. Polchar
Mrs. M. I. Hilton	Mrs. W. Paros

The Treat

by Ruth Myers

First of all let me dispel any ideas you might have that I am considering giving anybody a treat - by the time you have read this page through you might feel that I have not treated you at all! I must admit that the idea for these few notes came from a talk given by Mr. Greville Janner which was extremely interesting and thought provoking. It has been further clarified by another expert in legal matters.

Those of you who attended Mr. Janner's talk will remember that he was asked whether a shop was within its rights to refuse to serve a customer with just 2 ounces of meat. The reply was that the shop was within its rights. Further, a shop may put a notice in the window saying, for example, that Typhoo Tea is only 1/- a quarter. However, the shop is not obliged to sell it to you at that price - they may ask you to pay 1/3d, which price you can either refuse to pay (and leave without your tea), or pay the 1/3d demanded.

I thought this a bit tough on us poor housewives perpetually trying to make ends meet in these days of continually rising prices, so I checked up with another legal expert. His reply which I quote (thanks to Mr. J.C. Braun for permitting this, and also for your help), reads as follows:-

"A price ticket on goods in a shop window, or even in the store, is merely an invitation to treat, or to make an offer. It is not an offer in itself. Therefore a purchaser cannot insist on a shop selling any article at the price at which it is marked. The price ticket may be wrongly placed (by mistake) or prices may have changed - up or down - since the goods were labelled.

The position further is that it is for the customer to offer to buy the goods at the price shown on the goods, and the shopkeeper has either to accept the purchaser's offer or make another offer of his own. It is open to the customer to accept or refuse. "No contract for purchase is complete until there has been a firm offer and acceptance."

This applies equally to the question asked of Mr. Janner about a shop refusing to sell two ounces of meat - if the shop does not wish to sell small quantities they do not have to, and in fact they can refuse to sell you any at all.

Of course there is a difference between the honest trader who has a sales policy which is lawful if restricted, and the rogue who sets out to mislead with dishonest advertising. A new law, the Trade Descriptions Act, which comes into force on November 30th will deal with false and misleading advertising by fines and even imprisonment. So if you have any trouble with advertisements or price tickets in local shops which really do seem to be false or misleading, get in touch with the local Weights and Measures Inspector.

Important note: It is very difficult to interpret the law in such a way that it is easily understandable. This article, therefore, is not the law itself - law is far too complicated for that - but a rough guide to the law.

The Deaf

by Martin Binysh

Deaf people are very greatly handicapped in their lives as very few succeed in getting high positions at their work - for example becoming a foreman or manager. I have never heard of a deaf man becoming a Director of a company except in a family owned concern.

Deaf people are mostly in manual trades and therefore they are losing ground as hearing people are now receiving better education. Because of this a few countries are giving life pensions to the deaf.

Denmark pays £3 a week from 16 to 67 years of age. If a deaf person is unemployed and is getting unemployment allowances, he receives at that time a partial old age pension.

While I was writing this article, I saw a newspaper report that Mr. Jack Ashley - a Member of Parliament (who, since he was elected has become deaf) has introduced the "Disabled People Bill" in the House of Commons. The Government will make an investigation and it will take about 18 months to come through.

David Biron is a deaf psychologist. I read an article about him in Demama (the Israel Deaf Magazine). He is 25 years old and he graduated five years ago from the Faculty of Sociology and Psychology at the Hebrew University, Jerusalem. He is now working with the Israel Deaf Association on a research job - certainly it is the first time that I have heard that a deaf person has become a fully qualified psychologist.

In Italy they have two different kinds of deaf clubs. One is run by the State Government (E.N.S. which stands for Ente Nazionale Sordmuti - which means State National Deaf & Dumb). The other kind of deaf club is run by the Roman Catholic Church. E.N.S. is doing very good work for the deaf as in the Clubs they have full time Welfare Officers and they also have classrooms for adult deaf who want to learn more.

When I was in Rome I was amazed to find that nearly all deaf people there are working in the Civil Service and they work from 9.00a.m. to 3.00p.m. They told me that many deaf people have given up their trade as they prefer working for the Government as they finish work at 3.00p.m. The wages are not good but they have long holidays and good security.

One of our contributors writes:

Have you ever wondered why so many buffets are called 'running buffets'. Could it be that unless you are quick on your feet you starve?

It is interesting to see the way men invariably read a woman's magazine, usually turning to the back pages first to read the 'Dear Marge' letters, then picking out the best one to read out loud derisively. I have a theory that he is secretly more interested than he appears to be and that quite a few men read the letters and answers for guidance. Can anyone support me in this theory?

Eden Farm Outing

by Myer Solomon

For once the members were so early at the Stamford Hill pick-up point for the coach that we were able to leave before time. Stopping at Mile End to pick up others, the coach driver drove through the silent City of London, on through Kings Road, Chelsea before swinging south via Chelsea Bridge.

It was a pity that the driver lost his way around Horsham which meant a lot of back-tracking, circling around and asking the oldest inhabitants of the villages en route before he could find the right road and nursed his coach up the narrow entrance to the Farm. We got there over an hour late.

At first the farm seemed empty save for the clucking of the hens in the Battery house. Eventually a man turned up and acted as a guide. He explained that young persons wishing go to to an Israeli Kibbutz first had to go to the Eder Farm for a years training to see if they are suitable and able to stand the long hours and hard work. Then we had a look at the Hen Battery house. Many and loud were the expressions of anger at the sight of the hens cooped up in the wire cages instead of striding freely through the fields. One member opined that it has something to do with the Jewish Religious Faith. Such ignorance of present day farming! Then we were taken to the milking shed and shown how the equipment worked. The farm has 37 cows who can answer to their Hebrew names! We also saw various sheds and barns. Due to the lateness of our arrival we were unable to see more of the farm before we had to go to the modern Centre for lunch. We passed a wing of bedrooms with large picture windows. The bedrooms are comfortable looking although plainly furnished. But then, after long hours in the fields who cares whether the beds are campbeds or fourposters.?

We had a good dairy lunch and relaxed in the comfortable visitors lounge before going back to the coach for Hampton Court Palace. Arriving there we were unable to park by the Palace and had to drive on to a car park from which we drifted in small groups back to the Palace. The Palace gardens were wonderfully laid out with flowers and trees yet I do not think that any of us took any photographs as the weather was dull almost all the time. Refreshments and then a look round the gardens before we piled back into the coach and home.

LONDON TRANSPORT NEWS

Israel Itzkowitz

At the time of publishing, the Northern part of the Victoria Line is to be opened in the Autumn. The opening of the Victoria Line is believed to be followed by major or minor changes in the bus routes in North East London. Further details of there will follow in the next issue. Meanwhile, if you would like more details, please ask me for help.

B . D . D . A .

By Emil Stryker

It is most heartening to know that the Jewish Deaf Association has at last agreed to form a branch to associate more closely with the B.D.D.A. We have already heard that the Executive Council of the B.D.D.A. welcomed the new branch of the J.D.A. It has often been manifested that the B.D.D.A. on no account tolerate any sort of discrimination of religions, creed, etc. We are most fortunate that the newly formed branch of the J.D.A. has as its first Hon. Secretary Mr. Emil Stryker who was the only one to bring the idea to the J.D.A. Why did Mr. Stryker advocate such a venture, solely to break the isolation in which Jewish deaf members are known to be aloof from the outside world of the deaf. Mr. Stryker has been for a number of years closely associated with the B.D.D.A. and he felt that our Jewish deaf members could benefit by becoming members of the B.D.D.A. The B.D.D.A., its aims and objectives are set out as follows, of which a few are examples as to their rules:

B.D.D.A. services for the deaf:

The B.D.D.A. unites the deaf nationally and gives them opportunity to offer advice, based on experience, in matters which concern them.

Grants are made for educational purposes; residential courses - general, artistic and recreational - are organised for young people and adults.

There not yet being a College for the Deaf in this country, the B.D.D.A. annually awards up to four scholarships for students wishing to enter the Gallaudet University for the Deaf in the U.S.A.

Grants are made to Welfare Associations for special purposes such as elderly people needing a holiday, pensions and special grants are given to the deaf people in special need.

These are only a few I wish to mention, so if you are interested please join immediately as a branch member of the J.D.A. Registration opens from September 1st and closes on December 31st. You will receive membership cards and all informational brochures for the coming year, special guide to holiday, rallies and other well organised enjoyments.

A great number of J.D.A. members have already paid their shilling fee and as soon as we have closed the registration, we will see about a few members who wish to offer their services as members of the Committee. Such members of the Committee would not interfere in any way with the work of the G.P.C. but at least we hope to co-operate with them for suitable dates as we would like to invite many speakers from the B.D.D.A. in the near future to visit our club and talk to us about its work in the B.D.D.A.

You have heard rumours, but it is quite true that the total price including fares and hotel for two weeks holiday to the Olympic Games in Belgrade from 11th to 17th August in Belgrade and another week at a resort will be £50. Applications can be made now directly to Mr. Stryker.

tit - bits =

by Emil Stryker

Recently Mr. Chaim Apter visited London and in an interview given to this Magazine Reporter stated that Israel was hoping to send about 100 deaf to Jugoslavia next year, half of them will take part in sports. It is most uncertain if Israel will really enter as normal diplomatic channels between Israel and Jugoslavia are broken off. It is feared that the Israeli deaf might be refused an Entry Visa.

Similarly to the above Israel was refused permission by the Polish Government to send its deaf delegates to the World Federation of Deaf Congress in Warsaw last year. After lengthy protest the Polish Government climbed down and sent letters of apologies.

It is most difficult to say what the official verdict will be about Israel's entry in Jugoslavia. Jugoslavia being near to Israel therefore offers us a great attraction to meet many Jewish deaf men and women from all parts of the world and get to know them. Maybe we can be lucky to make new friends with them, this is indeed very good, because through the new friendship one can spend ones holidays with them in the coming years.

The J.D.A. used in the past to have many Jewish sportsmen and women who represented Great Britain in the Olympics. Who will follow their footsteps? I am afraid none this time, our young people prefer to ride in a car instead of practising for the long sprint. Can you remember those of the past who were active and have achieved fame in the world of sport:-

Aby Weinstein - tennis and table tennis
Jane Stryker - tennis and table tennis
Diana Mountcastle - tennis
Leon Hasseck - tennis

Now it will be the turn of Israeli, American and South African Jewish sportsmen to make their names known. Of the other foreign competitors, well known are the Magyars (Hungary). It should be very interesting from the Jewish point of view.

We hope in due course to publish a life story by our deaf and blind member Miss Lilian Rosen. She has promised to write her story so you will learn how she became deaf and blind and how she copes with her daily life. She is such a very busy woman being a National Steward of the League for Deaf Blind Helpers and she has taught our friend Mr. Stryker the art of typing Braille and encouraged him in every way. She will write a story to give you interesting reading.

DON'T FORGET TO
LOOK OUT FOR
THE NEXT EDITION

Twelve

Creaking

stairs

by Alan Murray

In the early Spring of 1961 my parents and I moved from Scotland to a sleepy town in the South West tip of Cornwall because my father had resigned from his job and wanted to live in a quiet town.

My father bought a large house in the High Street, it was much too big but it was costed very cheap. The house had a very big kitchen, a spacious drawing room and ten bedrooms. My bedroom, which was in front of the house, over-looked the street and proved a fine vantage point for me to watch the activities of the people below. The room was about 30 feet long and 20 feet wide, in one corner next to the door, there was a huge old-fashioned cupboard - the biggest I have ever seen. Opposite the door was a square bay window and my bed faced the door. On bright moonlit nights the room was bathed in a soft blur light, the lace curtains at the windows cast intricate patterns on the foot of the bed and the large brass knob on the door reflected in miniature an image of the windows and curtains, the knob was the last thing I was before falling asleep.

A way of approach to my bedroom was by two flights of stairs, each flight consisted of twelve steps, flanked on either side by a carved mahogany balustrade.

One night I had gone to bed at 10.00p.m., within minutes I had dropped off to sleep, only to be awakened by a sound which made me sit up in bed with a start. The clock in the hall below was striking two, the chimes had hardly died away when I heard the sound of a creaking stair. I strained my ears for the creak that must come - there it was! and next..... Someone was coming up the stairs. I started counting the creaks.. ten.. eleven.. twelve, a slight pause and then the creaks started again.

The hairs on the back of my neck rose as the skin tightened on my scalp... icy beads trickled down my spine, there it was again, creak-creak-again. I started counting, my stomach knotted in fright ten..eleven..twelve. Whoever it was, was standing outside my door!

contd.....

TWELVE CREAKING STAIRS Cont'd

Stark fear crushed down with great power. My legs were like rods of steel..... I must open the door..... I MUST.

I grasped the door knob and flung the door open. There was nothing there.

"Are you alright Alan?" My father's huge comforting figure stood over me.

"I'm alright Dad" I replied feebly. "I must have fainted".

"Fainted?" said Dad, "Big lads like you don't faint, are you sure you are alright?"

"Yes, I'm alright" I said.

"Then back into bed with you" said Dad.

My father was a man entirely without fear, how could I tell him that I had been frightened out of my wits by creaking stairs? Needless to say I slept no more that night or for several nights following.

It was a secret I never told anyone. Happily for me, my parents decided to move to a smaller house at the top of the town, the house was far more modern!

Some ten years or more had passed by. I was at the 'local' enjoying a quiet pint with my bosom pal Robert Brand whom I had known for years, and some other friends. The conversation had already run the full gamut of politics, sports etc., when for some reason it turned to the subject of piskeys and ghosts - a subject the average Cornishman needs little encouragement to talk about. I listened half-heartedly to the arguments my friends were putting forward. The beer was not quite up to standard and I was on the point of making an early night of it when Robert said

"Come on Alan, you're an authority on ghosts".

"What do you mean, Robert?" I said.

"Well, if you're not you ought to be!" said Robert smiling broadly, "After all, you lived in a haunted house for sometime".

"Haunted house? Don't be daft" said I.

"Now don't try to tell me you did not know - why it happened in the very bedroom you slept in".

"What happened in my bedroom, Robert?"

"Why, Old Man Sturton hanged himself in the cupboard!"

Once again I experienced the awful terror of that night.....

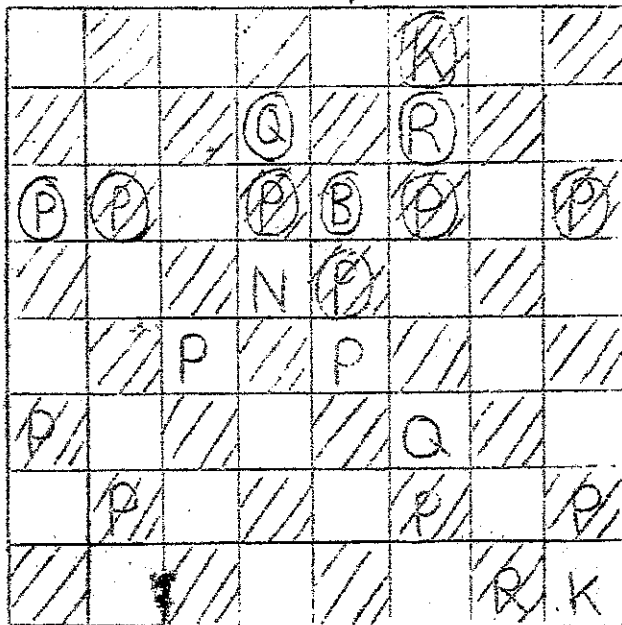
One of our contributors writes:

Epitaph I saw recently, ideal for my dentist's headstone:
"Stranger, approach this spot with gravity.
John Brown is filling his last cavity".

CHESS

by Harold Fallman

BLACK - 10 pieces



WHITE - 10 pieces

(Please note that O means black)

What will be the next WHITE move?
And continue it until the winning line.

WHITE

P - R6
R x R

BLACK

KRXP
P x R

Please copy these and put the pieces on the board and find out the answers yourself

Answers will be published in the next edition

THE SIX-DAY WAR

by Myer Holder

How did the war start and end? Which country attacked first and who was the first aggressor - Israel or Arab countries (Egypt, Syria and Jordan)? Nobody knows who started the war because both countries claimed it was the other. My view is that Egypt started the trouble first because Egypt ordered U.N. forces to withdraw from the Sinai Peninsula and Sharm-el-Sheikh which control the Tiran Straits. Then U.N.O. agreed to Egyptian demands that the Egyptian forces take over from U.N. forces. A few days later President Nasser of Egypt told the people that Egypt will block all ships passing through the Tiran Straits to Elath, the Israeli port.

This situation became serious for Israel because Egypt prepared for war and also U.N.O. made a big mistake by letting Egypt take over the Tiran Straits. Israel sent Foreign Minister Eban to America to see President Johnson and British Premier Wilson to discuss the crisis and both England and America said nothing to help as America promised Israel ten years ago that ships can pass through through the Tiran Straits without interference. Elath is a very important from which trade flows to Africa, Asia and Australia. So Israel fought for life.

Israel attacked Egypt on Monday morning June 5th 1967 and launched a Blitzkrieg by firstly attacking several Egyptian airports including Cairo (the capital of Egypt) and destroyed about 300 aircraft and also many pilots were killed. The Israeli air force took three hours to destroy nearly all the Egyptian air force. The same day the Israeli air forces destroyed nearly all the Jordanian, Syrian and Iranian air forces. People do not believe the Israeli claims for these figures because the numbers were exaggerated. It surprised the world because Israel is a very small country with a population of about 2½ million against an Arab population (from Egypt, Syria and Jordan) of about 80 millions.

Israel defeated them and inflicted very heavy losses on the Arabs. The Arabs lost about 400 aircraft, 800 tanks and about 15,000 men were killed or wounded. We must remember that the Israelis (with no foreign aid) had fairly heavy losses, but they captured Old Jerusalem, the West Bank (Jordan), Sinai Peninsula (Egypt), and the Golan Heights (Syria). Israel is now four times bigger than before they captured these territories. The Jews have waited for nearly 2,000 years for Old Jerusalem, which includes the Western Wall of the old Temple. Before the war Jerusalem was divided in two - Old Jerusalem belonged to Jordan and New Jerusalem to Israel. When Jordan held Old Jerusalem, it was not free to all religious worshippers as Jordan would not allow Jews to enter. Now Jerusalem is united and open to all worshippers.

The Jews and Arabs live happily and peacefully in Jerusalem, but Israel does not enjoy peace from her Arab neighbours because they are oppressed by about ½ million Arab refugees which the Israelis had driven out because they lost the war. However, after the 6 day war, about 32,000 Arab people returned to Israeli occupied territories from Jordan. The others do not want to go back because they fear Israel. Israel, we hope, is now more safe and secure despite being encircled by Arab countries.

A WELCOME SIGN

A fascinating sidelight of the British scene is provided by the rich and unique variety of Public House names, together with their often splendidly illustrated signs.

Most aspects of British history, and many famous personalities find their permanent monument in these signs; there is an abundance of "Robin Hood"; "Duke of Wellington"; and "Nelson", whilst latter day favourites include "Sir Winston Churchill", "Duke of Edinburgh", and "Battle of Alamein".

Behind many Inn names a fascinating story of the origin can be found. A favourite in the West Country - "The Royal Oak" - owes its source to the tree in which King Charles II hid from the Roundheads after the Battle of Worcester. An interesting sign in Tottenham - "The Bell and Hare" - is believed to refer to the bell, book and candle of ex-communication for witches, who turned into hares. Many signs originate from old heraldic coats of arms, for instance the "Lamb and Flag" was the badge of Knights Templars and the "White Hart" was the emblem of Richard the Second. The "Rose and Crown" is believed to symbolise the end of the Wars of the Roses. The "Hope and Anchor" was originally a religious symbol which is why it is often found inland, just as "The Ship" sometimes really referred to the Holy Ark; whilst "The Swan" was associated with innocence. Humour can also be found in such signs as "The Good Woman" or the "Honest Lawyer", in both cases the figure is headless, whilst "The Blinking Owl" can be taken either way!

Many names are evocative of old coaching days - "The Flying Horse", "The Coach and Horses", "The Halfway House", and even the coach drivers' old enemy - the highwayman "Dick Turpin". Then the odd pirate creeps in - "Henry Morgan", and Captain Kidd". "The Flying Bull" is names after 17th century coaches - the Fly and the Bull.

Some 70,000 such signs throughout the counties present a fascinating and intriguing sight for the traveller, but my real favourite comes from America and is the provocative sign they hung over the bar run by former Heavyweight Champion - Ten Ton Tony Galento, which read "What the hell you lookin' up here for?"

=====

Woman's World

Since we are told that we are likely to spend one third of our lifetime asleep, the following bedtime hints might be helpful to our lady readers:-

The best position for sleep is on your side - either side! This allows knees, hips and elbows to relax. If you lie on your back you are more likely to get nightmares and also to snore!

WOMAN'S WORLD Contd

It is not always wise to sleep with the windows wide open, especially when the weather is cold or foggy. The cold night air - once thought so good for you is now thought to be a cause of some cases of bronchitis.

Hair needs to relax as much as you do. Brush out all the lacquer and back-combing before you go to bed.

Two people can dream the same dream at the same time through telepathy. Try thinking hard about meeting someone at a particular place before you go to bed - and tell them to do the same. Decide secretly what you are going to wear for the meeting and see if your friend gets it right.

Sleep is a beauty treatment. Don't burn the candle at both ends - get plenty of sleep or you won't look as lovely as you should - and nor will you have as much energy.

=====

WHEN PAINTING PAYS...

Thinking of selling your house? With a little time and trouble it is possible to add an extra £200 to the selling price - and it may only cost you £10 and a week-end of your time.

Many houses put up for sale have neglected, unpainted exteriors, and since the outside is the first part any buyer sees, he will not be encouraged to pay the price you are asking. A drab exterior also increases the possibility that the buyer will look harder than otherwise for faults inside the house. However, you cannot cover up all flaws with a coat of paint - any competent surveyor would see through the paint immediately. But it is fair practice to brighten things up.

These facts are borne out by the Chartered Auctioneers and Estate Agents' Institute. A spokesman was recently quoted as saying "when it is clear that the occupiers had no idea of maintaining their property, it is bound to make a future buyer wonder if he is being let in for a lot of small repairs. A nicely decorated house and well-kept garden can often make a difference of £200 in price".

To prepare the outside for decoration, it is important to remove all traces of grease and dirt, so wash the paint down thoroughly with a detergent before you start to paint. Wash it again with clean water, let it dry and you are ready to start. If the surface consists of old, flaking paint work, it is quite easy to clean it up with a stiff wire brush. Now you are ready to start painting - and remember the house will look better, and be well protected too.

A Fairy Story

by Israel Itzkowitz

On Sunday May 4th 1958, James Edward, who lived with three other boys at Wembley, waited at Tottenham Green for a 649 trolley bus to Stamford Hill depot. When the bus came, the conductor called "full up". James asked if any more buses would come, but the conductor said that this was the last bus. A badly shaken James Edward watched it disappear - he was very worried how he would get home as at midnight the bus strike would begin!

In the end, he walked from Tottenham Green to Stamford Hill where he felt very tired, sat down on a garden seat and fell asleep. Luckily a blonde girl about 24 years old was passing by in her car, saw him sleeping and stopped. She got out of the car, woke James and asked him if he was ill. "No" replied James, "I missed the last bus home and now the bus strike has started". "Where do you live?" asked the blonde. "I live in Wembley" was the reply. The blonde said he should have left for home much earlier as he should have known the buses would be full before the strike. However, she offered to take him to New Cross Gate where she lived, and he could sleep on the settee in her living room. James accepted at once, and they drove off.

James slept with some discomfort in the converted bed, and the next morning he expected to be woken by his friend Thomas Isaacs who was always up at 4.00a.m. to get to his work by 6.30a.m. He was therefore most surprised to be woken by the blonde who was really very beautiful!

He got dressed and went to the kitchenette where he found his breakfast of bacon already served. But he said "I am sorry, I cannot eat bacon because of my 'stomach trouble'". The blonde asked him if he would like a kipper instead, and James said he would, please. After eating his breakfast, he looked at his watch, found it getting late and told the blonde he must hurry to get to work.

"Wait", she said, "excuse me, but what is my name?". James replied that he did not know, so she said her name was Shirley Jones. James thanked her for telling him and said he really must run now as otherwise he would be very late for work, so Shirley told him how to get to the station.

On the way he saw that there was a very long queue for the trains, so he went back to the flat and when Shirley opened the door he told her about it. Shirley said she would take him to work in her car, and she also told him ~~that~~ the night before he had waited for the wrong bus - he should have waited for no. 659 not 649!

While driving along car-crowded, busless streets to Aldgate where he worked, he told Shirley he was a first class presser in a tailoring firm. Arriving at his place of work they found his boss waiting for him outside his shop. As James got out of the car, his boss said nastily "You are very late for work - it is now 10.15a.m."

James fainted. When he woke up he found himself safely in bed at the Hostel where he lived. It had all been a dream, but he felt that he already missed the lovely blonde who had been so helpful the night before.

J.D.A.
QUARTERLY
REVIEW

Nº 2

6^o

WINTER 1968-9

Editorial

Editor : A. D. Murray

Our first edition of this Review - published in September, sold quite well. Only 20% of copies printed remain unsold. If anyone would like a copy, just let me know - they are still 6d a copy.

It has been in the air for some weeks and people are talking of little else. Preparations are well under way - even though there are still a number of shopping days to go. No need to explain that we refer to Christmas - won't be long now! Most people get caught up in the annual pre-Christmas atmosphere of anticipation.

For those readers who receive this edition after Christmas, I am sorry the second paragraph is out of date! But let us look forward into 1969. I hope it will be a happy year for all Quarterly Review readers, with an early fresh, good Spring. It won't be long now before we go to the moon for a holiday.

The Regent Street Association Ltd have sent their article to me. A shortened version is published in this Review. I would like to thank them for their kind co-operation. On page 10 is an article extracted from the literature given out by the Association for the Deaf and Mute in Israel. From the whole publication, the Association appears to fill a position similar to that of the R.N.I.D. here (I may be wrong about this), and if you will read the article, you will find two points about which you might have your own opinion. These points are about voting (members of the Association are not able to vote about their own affairs until they are 20), and marriage. What does it say about marriage? Turn to page 10 and find out. Then write to me and tell me what you think.

I am always anxious about receiving ARTICLES - I don't receive enough articles from the members of the J.D.A., but many from my friends. Do send me an article about things you have seen or done - or even about the holiday you would like to take, or plan to take. The next edition will be published in March - let it be 3rd time lucky! I would also welcome readers' suggestions or opinions. Please write to me at 90 Cazenove Rd, N.16. Now turn to page 5 and read "Viewpoint" - letters I have received recently.

The Editorial Committee is very active - helping me produce this magazine and giving advice on occasion. The Committee consists of myself as Editor, with Ruth Myers as typist and checker, Myer Solomon as duplicator. Rosie Ross, David Myers and Martin Binysh also give great help.

A good Christmas and a happy new year to all.

Alan Murray.

Regent Street

It is amusing to know that the building of this most famous shopping street was brought about partly because of traffic congestion! The Street itself was designed and planned by the great architect John Nash who also built many houses in Regent's Park and Carlton Terrace. Regent's Park was also designed by John Nash as a pleasure park for the son of King George III - the Prince Regent! Regent Street was to be the processional link between Carlton Terrace where the Prince Regent lived, and the park. The Act authorising the new Street to be built was passed by Parliament in July 1813.

There were many difficulties associated with the building and the estimates were exceeded, at one stage alone, by more than £1 million - a great deal more money in those days than to-day. When the work was finished - in 1826, the Prince Regent had become George IV, and he decided that he was still not satisfied and wanted still more work done! He wanted Buckingham House altered. The alterations were again designed by John Nash who was then an old man of about 76 years. The re-designed house became known as Buckingham Palace.

In 1897 the face of Regent Street started to change again. Shops started to build larger premises and in 1926 the Street had assumed the face we know today.

Regent Street contains some of the finest stores in Europe, and it is still one of the centres of fashion. Shops range from one extreme to another - a walk up and down on a Sunday when the stores are closed is a wonderful chance to see exactly how they cater for all pockets and tastes. You can buy magnificent jewels and furs - but also practical kitchen ware, clothes for gracious living, but also those for practical living - glamorous evening gowns but also useful plain day gowns.

Now that the work in the Street is to all intents and purposes finished - remember it was finished in its present state in 1826 - we are always hearing of plans to rebuild the Street - particularly Piccadilly Circus - again because of traffic congestion. So you see history repeats itself - let us hope that in its rebuilt form, Regent Street will still be one of the finest Streets in Europe.

A naval recruit lost his rifle on the firing range. When told that he would have to pay for it, he protested: "Suppose I was driving a naval lorry and somebody stole it. Would I have to pay for that too?" He was informed that he would have to pay for all Government property that he lost!

Everlasting Darkness

by Myer Solomon

Recently a film was shown at the Club about the working of the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association. While the leading part was played by an experienced actor, the other parts were played by real people doing their normal everyday activities. Nevertheless it is not fictional in that such incidents do happen a lot nowadays.

A man in the prime of his life and full of interest in everything was unable to move away in time from a tree that was being felled in a forest and got trapped underneath. Rushed to hospital, it was discovered that the accident had rendered him blind. Naturally it had a traumatic effect on him. The nursing staff meant well, but they had other patients to look after and other duties to do. So during his enforced idleness in bed the man was prey to dark depths of depression and despair for his future. He could see no more use to his life, just the white stick, fumbling around his home, tapping his uncertain way along the streets, waiting helplessly at the kerb waiting for a kind body to guide him across the streets and condemned to everlasting basket weaving.

That is where the blind organisation stepped in. None of the "Oh you poor dear, you are blind. Sit down there and we will do everything for you" mentality but a brisk recognition that one is blind and it is up to all of us to make the best of it and see what we can do about it.

The blinded man's first flicker of hope was when he discovered that the masseur who came to attend to his injured leg is himself blind and has a guide dog to take him around his job and outside. Surely if a blind man has independence and a skilled job thanks to his "seeing eyes", probably he could have the same chance.

After his discharge from the hospital, he is taken to one of the Guide Dogs Associations 4 training centres to see if is suitable to have a guide dog. After a period of tactful observation by the staff he is considered suitable and training commences. His character is considered, also that of the various dogs in the kennels and one is selected and put in his charge. Daily he was taught to put on the dog's harness, how to hold the handle and to have absolute confidence in the dog. Gradually he and other blind persons were taken with their "eyes" out to the streets under the continued observation of the instructors.

It is not easy for Man who considered himself the most superior of all animals to have to entrust himself to a mere dog but such things must be done and gradually an enduring bond of trust and confidence grew up between the man and the dog and eventually he was able to leave the training centre full of hope for the future thanks to his "eyes".

VIEWPOINTS

(Letters to the Editor)

ON GUIDE DOGS FOR THE BLIND

by Myer Solomon

It is a downright disgrace that the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association does not get any monetary grant from the Government for its humanitarian work in providing guide dogs for the blind, but has to rely entirely on voluntary help, appeals and donations. In providing the blind with guide dogs the G.D.B.A. enables the blind to be independent and able to go to work, sometimes doing skilled work. It means that a few blind people are able to be self supporting and not dependent on the Government Social services, for monies etc. and so they save the Government money which it then can squander on useless and puerile projects.

One thing all of us can do to help is by collecting silver foil wrappings from sweets, chocolates, tobacco etc. and also milk bottle tops (which should first be thoroughly washed) and giving them either to Rosie Ross or Myer Solomon who will pass them on.

=====

ON TELEVISION LICENCES FOR THE DEAF

by Israel Itzkowitz

I saw in the newspaper that once again the Postmaster General (Mr. Stonehouse) has rejected a request for cheaper television licences for deaf people.

=====

ON FIRST AID

by W.A. Howe

Although I am not Jewish or a member of the J.D.A. I have had the opportunity and pleasure of reading your Quarterly Review No. 1. I would like to explain that I am at present helping an Instructor to teach First Aid to the J.D.A. members.

As we all know, First Aid today is of the utmost importance in all walks of life, and the need for this is greatly increased in the fast moving world. Bearing this in mind, one can fully appreciate the need for trained personnel to be readily available to assist in First Aid treatment to any person unlucky enough to meet with an accident, however small.

I feel very honoured at being asked to help teach the J.D.A. members and have enjoyed a few pleasant hours at 90 Cazenove Road. I find the people extremely eager to learn, happy and most enjoyable.

There are many things one can learn in Basic First Aid and

Is this really Britain?

Reading a book recently on advice to Americans visiting 'the Old Country' proved quite interesting - some quotes from it follow:

"The English, though reserved, are friendly and unfailingly courteous" - the writer has obviously never travelled on the bus or tube in the rush hour (our typist asks whether anyone blames him!).

"Spring and fall are particularly delightful seasons, the winter months are apt to have fogs and mists" - memories spring to mind of being stranded in the middle of Dartmoor in midsummer trying to see my way through a thick pea-souper!

"The rainy months are January, February and November" - he left out March, April, May, June, etc.

"Roast beef and Yorkshire pudding are traditional British dishes" - Really? What about baked beans and fish and chips?

"Travel by underground (subway). It is an interesting experience" - He's not kidding.

"The best way to see the Great Park that surrounds this fairy tale castle (Windsor) is an open carriage". ???

"A raincoat is definitely a must all year round in England and Scotland for both men and women" - never hath a truer word been spoken!

And this last one which defies all comment: "Water is safe to drink throughout the British Isles"!

=====

Riddles

Rosie Ross asks how many you can solve. Answers on page 11.

1. Why did the boy throw the butter out of the window?
2. Why do you carry an umbrella?
3. Where is the smallest bridge in the world?
4. How do you stop the milk from going sour?
5. What is the sweetest thing in the world?
6. What is the best thing to put in the cake?
7. What is bought by the yard and worn by the feet?

ICELAND

Island of ice and fire

What do you think of when somebody mentions Iceland to you? Freezing winds? Sub-zero temperatures? You would be quite wrong! Iceland's climate is, in fact, fairly mild and in January, which is the coldest month of the year there, the average temperature is no lower than that of the Scandinavian countries. Iceland is an island rich in contrasts - there are glaciers, waterfalls, plains, hot springs and volcanoes! It is a surprising fact that Iceland is one of the most volcanic areas in the world. Some volcanoes on the island are still active, the most famous one, Mt. Hekla, last erupted in 1947 when the eruption continued for over a year.

Of the many hot springs the largest is the Deildartunguhver which spouts 250 litres of boiling water per second. Perhaps the most famous hot spring is the Great Geysir. This used to be very impressive, but during recent years it has weakened considerably and now spouts very little. There are many rivers and fresh water streams on the island, and in these, salmon and trout abound.

Iceland can boast too of having what is considered by many to be the most beautiful waterfall in the world, the Golden Waterfall or the Gullfoss. Thundering through a path cut in the rocks, the water produces a myriad of colours ranging through all the colours of the rainbow. These are some of the natural wonders that Iceland presents to its visitors but here too is the fascination of Iceland's history which is just as dramatic as the face of the island itself.

Iceland, isolated in the midst of the waves of the Atlantic, was discovered by the Vikings in the middle of the 9th century, and Reykjavik was chosen by the Norsemen for their first dwelling. Today, Reykjavik is the capital of Iceland and a third of the entire population (which is roughly 170,000) live there. The history of the island is spiced with the famous legends of the Norse gods and relates to the very obvious struggles that the islanders have had to wage against the natural difficulties of living in a land where ice and fire fight for predominance. It is remarkable that the Icelanders have managed since the discovery of the island to develop a culture peculiarly their own, even though they had been under Norwegian and later Danish rule, until the island became an independent Republic in 1944.

Modern Reykjavik has a University, a National Museum and Art Gallery and it is here that the Parliament building - the Althing - is to be seen. Iceland's rich fishing grounds and her pastures where sheep, cattle and horses are reared make the island very reliant upon her natural resources, and so most of the people are employed in one or other of these pursuits. Iceland's natural resources have been a great help as well as sometimes being a burden to her - for instance the water from the hot springs which abound on the island has been used for central heating purposes and indeed, since 1943 Reykjavik has been heated by one just outside the city. The thundering waterfalls and rivers also provide power for producing electrical energy to light and heat the island homes.

Contd.....

ICELAND CONT'D

The old Viking spirit has its place in Iceland however, despite the modern outlook that has come with progress. The Icelandic horses are part of the adventurous part of this little country, and today, these sturdy Viking animals which are direct descendants of those which were ridden by the great warrior of long ago, still carry the people of the island because horse-back continues to be the most satisfactory means of transport over land which is rough and difficult to cross. These hardy animals are seemingly tireless, even over rough and broken ground they will travel for hours without the slightest sign of fatigue. They are in many ways a tribute to the proud spirit of the inhabitants of this 'island of the Midnight Sun'.

WIPE OUT WINTER
WITH A BRUSH

Although winter is fast becoming a memory, its effects linger on in your home in the form of weather-beaten paintwork, rusted metal and wind-lashed brickwork.

So before you sit back and open your doors to the summer, it is a good idea to look around and see what damage there is. Any damage should be made good as soon as possible; and here are a few tips on what to look for, and how to deal with it.

Guttering becomes blocked more quickly during bad weather, so it is advisable to borrow a ladder and clear any debris that may have collected in the gutter. If the metal work has rusted through it should be renewed, and a coat of primer plus two top-coats of paint will provide added protection.

One of the first things to be attacked by winter is the mortar between brickwork. If this is crumbling, it should be scraped out and replaced. If the front of your house is faced with cement, a fresh coat of emulsion paint will give it a new look - and a new lease of life. Existing paintwork should be washed down, and, if in poor condition, scrubbed with a stiff wire brush. Any bare patches should be primed before applying the final coat of paint.

Woodwork too can be freshened up with one good coat of gloss paint. Flaking paint should be scrubbed off with a wire brush, and any bare patches primed.

But one word of warning. If rain has penetrated behind the paint and the woodwork is swollen, then no amount of preparation or painting skill will do any good. All you can do is wait until the wood has dried out - usually about a week.

A Winter's Lament

This is the season of icy chills
Cold north winds and electric bills
Your back refuses to leave the bed
Then you catch a cold in the head.

The car won't start this freezing morn
So huddle at bus stop all forlorn
Knowing of course the thing won't run
Who said winter can be such fun?

Doors that rattle, pipes that freeze
Shivering backs and stiff jointed knees.
Bleak, cold, cruel our winter's fate
Better like the squirrel to hibernate.

But never mind what the elements contrive
Soon the holiday brochures will arrive,
Bringing with them thoughts of fun
Lazing, tanned beneath the sun.

The long arm of coincidence

by Alan Murray

Both President Kennedy and Abraham Lincoln were concerned with Civil Rights. Lincoln was elected in 1860, Kennedy in 1960. Both their wives lost children at birth whilst in the White House. Both were killed on Friday in the presence of their wives. Both were shot in the back of their heads.

Their successors as it happened were named Johnson. They were Southern Democrats and both were in the Senate. Andrew Johnson was born in 1808; Lyndon Johnson in 1908.

John Wilkes Booth, who killed Lincoln was born in 1839 and Lee Harvey Oswald in 1939. Both were Southerners favouring unpopular ideas and were assassinated before their trials.

Lincoln's secretary whose name was Kennedy advised him not to go to the theatre. Kennedy's secretary whose name was Lincoln advised him not to go to Dallas.

John Wilkes Booth shot Lincoln IN a theatre and ran TO a warehouse. Oswald shot Kennedy FROM a warehouse and ran TO a theatre.

ISRAEL DEAF CLUBS

The Association of the Deaf and Mute in Israel was founded by some deaf people about 20 years ago on a voluntary basis. The aims of the Association are to advance education occupation and the social well-being of the deaf - particularly in Israel.

There are six clubs in Israel. Tel Aviv (the Helen Keller Home) was the first to be built and has 600 members. The Jerusalem club has 150 members, that in Beer-Sheba 70 members, Ashkelon 50 members, Demona 40 and Haifa 200 making a total of 1,100 members!

The club activities are on a large scale. Among other activities, there are lectures to keep members informed of current events, and to equip them with basic knowledge of the world around them. There are special groups in Hebrew and English lessons, and also groups for sewing, cooking, pantomime and ceramics and sports. Younger members are organised in age groups led by older members. Excursions are arranged and groups take part in international conferences and sports activities for the deaf.

Any deaf or hard of hearing person over 14 years can enroll in the clubs, although only those aged 20 or more can vote.

Vocational training is one of the most important aims of the Association. In collaboration with the Ministry of Labour special courses have been held for young people in shoemaking, carpentry, confectionery and locksmithery. There was also a course of IBM punching but it had to be stopped as there are already too many workers in this field. ORT (Organisation for Rehabilitation Training) organised a 3 years programme for deaf, more gifted children. They are aimed at graduates of secondary schools - including ones who learned in general schools.

However, pre-rehabilitation evaluation is a most necessary part of vocational rehabilitation. This is done at Haifa by a special team of experts. These experts work closely with the social worker at the Association and recommendations are based on mutual findings. Some of the difficulties arising from communication problems are:

1. the inconsistency of some of the verbal tests
2. limited general experience of the deaf, caused by hearing loss
3. lack of insight on the part of the deaf
4. skill required of the evaluation team is sign language and other means of contact.

Amongst the results arising from the tests, they can see whether new courses for training the deaf for their work will be needed, and help the deaf person to direct himself in the unfamiliar requirements of different jobs - and his abilities in accordance with these requirements. They also hope in this way to draw the attention of more professional people to the special problems of the deaf.

EL AURENS

The Start of the Legend

"Lawrence of Arabia" is a film which probably many of you have seen. It made a great impact on me, so much so that after seeing it I felt interested to do some research on 'El Aurens' as the Arabs pronounced Lawrence's name.

Of all the astonishing facts known of the time Lawrence spent in Arabia during the 1st World War, the one which struck me most was that if it had not been for an American newspaper reporter named Lowell Thomas, the name of T E Lawrence might never have hit the headlines and he might not have become the legendary figure he is today.

It happened this way. Lovell Thomas came to the European theatre of war to report on the situation there. He found it very bloody and when he remarked on his distaste for it, someone suggested that if he went to the Middle East he would find the fighting there less bitter. He welcomed this suggestion and acted upon it. When he arrived in the Middle East it was not long before he heard of Lawrence and his super-human deeds of heroism in the cause of the Arabs.

Lowell Thomas appreciated the fact that the Americans love a hero and set about making Lawrence his number one man. He reported on all of Lawrence's battle engagements and took many photos. In 1919 to further his cause of making Lawrence known as a hero he took to giving lectures, illustrated by lantern slides, and the name of Lawrence was soon on all the lips of practically every American.

As you may well imagine, this came to the ears of the British public and after a few 'why's and wherefore's' Lowell Thomas was invited to lecture in this country. He replied to this request thus: 'If you can get me the Royal Opera House with King George V in the audience, I will gladly do this'. In September of that same year he lectured at the Opera House and in the audience was the King.

Thomas continued to lecture there for just over three months, with the result that the legend of the controversial figure of Lawrence and his subsequent world reknown were established.

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES ON PAGE 6

1. He wanted to see the Butter-fly
2. Because it can't walk
3. The bridge of your nose
4. Leave it in the cow
5. Salt
6. Teeth
7. Carpet

Cupid's Capers on St. Valentine's Day.

The Valentine after whom the day was named could have been one of three persons. One was Bishop of Umbria, one was a Roman priest, and both the Bishop and the priest were martyred towards the end of the second century on the 14th February. Little is known about the third Valentine except that he was slain for his Christian beliefs.

On the 13th February, the early Romans celebrated this date. Young men had to take slips of parchment or 'valentines' from an urn, on the slips were written girls names. The girl whose name appeared on the slip each man picked was supposed to be the young mans sweetheart for a year. Despite the disapproval of the Church, this practice continued in England and Scotland far into the Middle Ages. Gradually however, this custom disappeared and in its place the young man bought his chosen sweetheart an expensive trinket - and vice versa. This custom became rather expensive, and so the trinkets were replaced by cards.

At first the cards were hand written, decorated with appropriate motifs such as lovers knots. By 1870 the card was very popular and was produced on the press. It came in a cardboard box, was beautifully trimmed with ribbons and lace - and scented too!

One of the old Valentine's customs was for young girls to chant the following verse on the Eve of the actual day. The girl was required to go to the village churchyard at midnight and chant the verse while running twelve times round the church:

"I so hemp seed, hemp seed I sow,
He that loves me best
Come after me and mow".

Some of the old Valentine customs survived until the end of the 19th century. Some were quaint but many were far-fetched. One belief was that a young girl would marry the first bachelor she met on St Valentine's Day. But if she wanted to dream of her future husband, first she sprinkled bay leaves with rose water, then she put the bay leaves inside her pillow and went to sleep - on the pillow of course - it was supposed to induce her to dream of her future husband.

Another way of learning the identity of a future husband was to get a bowl of water and number of small pieces of paper on each of which was written a letter. The whole alphabet was there. Then the shoes of the young lady were placed in the shape of a letter T and the following words were said: "I place my shoes like the letter T in hopes my true love I shall see in his apparel and his array as he is now and every day". This was repeated twice, the pieces of paper were laid face down on the water and the girl went to rest. If, next morning, any of the pieces of paper had turned over to expose a letter or letters, these were supposed to indicate the initials of her lover's name.

Even though many people believe that St Valentine's Day is becoming less popular, it is probable that daughters of the house will run downstairs on the 14th February to see if the postman has left any valentines for them. (4d or 5d post?).

Imagination

by Alan Murray

When the sky darkened, an unearthly hush settled over the countryside as I walked down the path from the moorland. The moors lay behind me, the ancient mill standing high on the hill was shrouded in the moor's mist and the sound of my footsteps on the stony pathway pounded in my ears as I walked on, watching the village which lay below nestling in the folds of the great hills surrounding me. The cottages looked empty - their warm lights obliterated by drawn blinds or curtains. The little animals of the night scuttled past my feet, their green shining eyes staring through the darkness.

I stumbled over stones on the pathway, my clumsiness disturbing the animals so that they scurried away. An owl screeched down at me, its wing brushing my cheek and its eyes like those of the dead - shining, staring and ruthless.

Slowly I got up, brushed my clothes and walked down through the ancient wooden gate and into the churchyard! As I approached, a low droning noise came to my ears. I stopped - listened - a little frightened as the droning grew to a steady roar. I quickened my steps until I was running into the church, my breath heavy and my head aching from the noise.

The church door slammed behind me - I was alone in the little church, the roaring almost deafening me. I walked slowly towards the altar, my hands to my ears. When I reached the altar steps, I peered down at the grey slabs that were once tombstones but which now served as a path for hundreds of feet, feet which themselves would one day lie under such tombstones. The memories of those ancient tombs were gone now - gone with the spirits of men long dead.

The roaring echoed around me, filling the very air I breathed. Flung open the door, I went outside again, down the gravel path, glancing wildly about me. I could feel the black, unseeing eyes of the dead around me - the noise had awakened them! I ran blindly out of the churchyard - the roaring was nearer - it was there beside me! In one moment of absolute terror, I screamed, then all was silent. I looked up and there it was - the monster of my mind - black, shining metallicly, with two piercing yellow eyes penetrating the darkness, its rider clad in sombre grey, the silver buttons of his heavy jacket glinting in the moonlight. Here was my moment of terror. The monster? My brother on his motor-bicycle!

LONDON TRANSPORT NEWS

by Israel Itzkowitz

I have been studying London General Country Bus Map (Summer Season 1924). At that time, open-top buses used to pass Finsbury Park, Stamford Hill, Stoke Newington and Clapton near our deaf club - but our club did not exist until 1951.

The buses covered a long range of routes - some of the places one could go to on the buses included Wormley, Carberwell Green, St. Albans, Barnet, Hampton Court and Woodford.

If you would like to inspect the map, please ask me when I am at the Club.

Bringing the time more to the present, there are a lot of bus route changes in North East London (Walthamstow and Wood Green areas). There will be more standee (single decker bus routes) in Surrey Docks and New Cross Area, starting on Saturday October 26th. Buses will be numbers P1 and P2.

In December the Victoria Line will be extended from Highbury to Warren Street - ready for Xmas we hope, so there might be yet another bus route modification in London Central Area.

=====
The answer to the problem in the first edition of the magazine is:

White move

WHITE

BLACK

Q - K3

B - KN5

Q X RPCH

R - N2

KP - R3

B - K3

Q X PCH

Q - KB2

Q - Q8CH

Q - K1

Q X QCH

K X Q

R X R

Resign

Black should resign one move earlier because it could not save the game. That is why white is on the winning line.

Check Mate

=====
Extracting any articles from this Review for reproduction is prohibited and copyright.

