

EDITORIAL

Now, look, you members, I am very disappointed, I may be the Editor but it does not mean that the articles and news are to be contributed by me, my job is to run the magazine, NOT to write the complete thing!! It is YOUR job to contribute articles of any kind, cartoons, jokes, essays, poems and anything else you can think of no matter what it is. Do not worry about the grammar mistakes I will deal with them (!?!)

This is the second time I have had to appeal for your help and I do not want to do that again (Get me - pals?)

In this issue, as you see, the news is mainly comprised from the Committee and only about $\frac{1}{5}$ from you! That is not enough - I want to make it a combined 99% from the Committee and you, allowing 1% space from me!! (Of course I know I will only get 98% but that will do.)

To make the magazine more popular and to avoid confusion with the CLUB'S News Letter, we, the Committee wish to invent a new title suitable for our magazine and we need your help, will you submit your ideas to the Secretary (Valerie Greenfield) and the best title will be finally judged by the Committee (Wanted - one name - have you got it?)

CHAIRMAN'S REPORT.

Maurice Lawrence, on behalf of the Committee, has received an encouraging letter from Mr. Newman and the Members of the Council of the Club extending their congratulations on the success of the last issue of the Magazine. They say "they hope it will go from success to success". Congratulations, David, and the best of luck for the future. (Thank you for your encouraging messages - Ed.)

The Valentine's Party was a great success and there was a record sale of tickets. I was so impressed at the way the Committee handled the party, & made a good job of it. (They certainly did! - Well done!! - Ed.) Special mention and thanks must go to Loretta Silverman for arranging an enjoyable programme, to David Townsend for looking after the "Hurdy - Gurdy" records, to Myer Soloman for making the room so attractive and so romantic as well as dealing with the entrance fee. Also we must not forget the rest of the Committee for giving a hand. Thank you all once again.

A special mention of thanks must go to Jack Hart for giving a very interesting lecture on Foreign Travel which was enjoyed immensely by the

audience. Unfortunately this was not finished owing to the shortage of time and also it was noted that the majority of the audience were the older members. Buck up, you young members. I hope you will attend further lecture when the date is confirmed, You will be notified - so look out for the date in the further issues or on the Notice Board.

Last of my report is sepacially for the boys, whether young or old Please co-operate a great deal more so that we can make the forthcoming Cricket Season a busy and good one. Do make an effort to practise in your spare time. (What does it matter if a few windows get broken - Ed.)

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Myer Solomom. our Treasurer, was a proud man when he found we had made over five pounds....the profit was an all time record for the Y.M.S. Dance He hopes that in future the record will be better still! The reason for the bigger attendance was that the tickets were sold in advance, probably for th first time, thus attracting people to buy them. We must really encourage all the members to try and sell more tickets in the future so that less time is wasted on payment when entering. In that way the Treasurer can also join in the fun himself. Until now he has had one eye on the fun and one eye on the cash!!

EVENTS FOR MARCH & APRIL.

Please make a note of these dated. We have done our best to make these months enjoyable.

SUNDAY MARCH 3rd.

An important guest, Rabbi Swift is paying a visit to the Club and Mr. Denton will be his interpreter. Rabbi Swift will want to have a friendly chat with all members. So please welcome him and do not be afraid of asking him a question or two. He will appreciate it, particularly as, he is so interested in the Deaf.

WEDNESDAY MARCH 6th.

A cricket Meeting, under the leader, Lothar Bieber, will be held in the Lounge Room at 8.00.pm.. It is essential for every cricketer to attend Do not fail, please - or you will be sorry later on!

SUNDAY MARCH 24th.

Sensational! Better than before!

An outing to Madame Tussand has been arranged by Jack Hart.

3.

Do not fail to miss this opportunity.

Meeting Place:- Outside News Theatre, near Baker Street Station.

Time of Meeting:- 2.30.p.m. Razor Sharp.

(Deaf people have areputation for being late - so prove the crites wrong - Ed.)

We will be seeing a lot of new faces - you may be one of them - so look out!

SUNDAY APRIL 7th.

Ramble Outing(! (Oh boy!)

Once again, the popular outing has been orgainsied under the leadership of the faithful old dog - Isaac Michaels. Do not worry about the distance This first rambke will be very easy but as soon as you all get used to walking the distances will gradually increase so that you will find it very easy to walk to Scotland and back! The place - Pass through Egypt (a joke or serious? - you will soon find out.)

The distance - 13 Miles. The time and place of meeting has not yet been fixed so look out for further notice on the Notice Board.

The country will be so beautiful to see in the Spring.

SUNDAY PARIL 28th.

Once again we have the pleasure to present:-

"A Mystery Night".

What is the mystery? Murder? Talk? Robbery? Games? Dancing? If you are interested and wish to overcome it, pay the undermentioned fee to find out

Tickets:- Members 1/6., Non-Members 2/6.

Don't fail to miss this exciting night and also bring friends and relatives.Roll Along! Roll Along!

FOR THE FURTHER ENTERTAINMENT.

1) On May 12th. is a special day for the Y.M.S. and it is going to be the best moment of the year. We have been given special permission by the Superintendent of Bleimheim Palace to visit the Palace even though it is not yet open to the public.

Any queries concerning this outing will be explained by Jack Hart and don't forget to thank him for his good work.

Make this a special date in your diaries. It should be good and interesting. Latest News:- The cost of coach and admission will be 10/6, refreshment excluded.

2) In the last issue, it was reminded that the Knock-Out Tournaments were to be completed by March. Now it has been finally decided to abolish the tournaments as no prizes were bought.

In place of the abolished tournaments, will be "Day Knock-Out Tournaments" It will be fixed sometime in May. Every tournaments must be completed in one day. Prizes will be awarded to the winners.

It is going to be a better one than ever before. Do not hesitate to join in any games. It is for your enjoyment.

CORRESPONDENCES.

To iron out the muddle and save time, the letters to any members of the Committee, to the Secretary, to the Editor, or to the Section Leaders, please write on the top left corner of the envelopes stating to whom you are writing. This will be a great help to all concerned.

WARNING TO ALL MEMBERS!!!

Look out for the red light!! In our recent issue, it was reminded that the subscription were to be paid to Abraham Cohen but many of you have failed to do so.

So to overcome it, in any special events such as parties and dances or socials, you will be made to pay the Non-Members fee even though you may be Members of the club. Also Membership cards must be produced to prove you have paid your subscriptions. You must agree it is only fair! It is up to you, not me!

Another thing is that we have a very nice long list of names who have not paid theirs at all. We have got our eyes on you, so do not try to avoid paying or be too clever! Just be good children and do what you are told.

BAZAAR APPEAL.

More gifts are urgently needed by the Bazaar Committee! Try and help them please. There is one way of assisting---turn your home upside down and scrounge the goods you think worth while giving away. We will be very pleased to have them.

The date has been fixed at last. It is on Sunday March 31st. at 2.30. pm. at the Club. You may bring as many people as you may like to, no matter who they are. The more, the merrier.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SECTION.

The Photographic Section has been unable to carry out any of its functions this month, as the large lounge room, where the Photographic Section usually carries out its work, is not available. It is being used by the Dramatic Section, who, under the direction of Mr. Isadore Schlisselman, has been rehearsing for their Variety Show. Also the Club has been rewiring the premises which means that we shall have to buy new electrical equipments to fit the new power-points. We wish to thank Mr. Gerald Goldsmith's father, who has generously contributed some electrical equipments to us.

HERE AND THERE.....

As you know that we have been given some plywood for the wall when we play darts but it cannot be put up yet owing to the presence of the decorations. Sorry fellas! It will be put up as soon as the decorations are finished, so then you can have some fun.

Now we are glad to hear that H.N. has finally settled down in his new job and we wish him every success.

Lothar Bieber would like to have all the football shirt returned to him as soon as possible. No football season!! What about Cricket?. Make up for the inactive months and join the cricket club.

Who was it that arrived at the Club rehearsal of the play and instead of bringing her "part" had brought a knitting book?. (2 pl(a)y or not 2 pr(a)y)

We have heard that E.S will be retiring from Green Star Club after many years of good services. We hope he will come back to us and offer us useful hints in improving the club's activities.

A young married couple went shopping. The wife entered a hardware shop and bought a rolling-pin. The husband then went into the neighbouring shop selling motor-cycle accessories and bought a crash-helmet.

STOP PRESS!!

Evening Standard, Wednesday February 13th. Latest Final.

Mr. J.H. refereed the Valdes-Erksine fight. (Congratulations! - Ed.)
Any other members to beat that!

LETTERS FROM ABROAD.

Since Gerald Litman sailed to Australia last January, I have received 3 letters from him, 1 each from Dakar - French West Africa, Cape Town and Durban, the latter two being in South Africa.

He wrote that the crossing across the Bay of Biscay was very smooth. No rock'n'roll!! He noticed that the Australian girls who are going home on the ship, have better figures than the English girls (Do I hear the girls hiss?), but the English girls are prettier - whew! Having stayed in Australia for 8 years, I can guess the reason. The Australian climate is hot & dry which dries up the oil in the skin and causes wrinkles from squinting against the strong sunlight.

The ship "Strathaird" was supposed to have stayed in Cape Town for only half a day, but owing to a recurrence of engine trouble, they had to stay there for 4 days, which gave Gerald and his mother a chance to see the lovely country-side. They tried to go up the Table Mountain, but it was too cloudy. So they went for a swim with the sharks! Then they went for a coach tour through the country.

On departing from Cape Town, the sea fog came down very quickly and visibility was almost nil. But the ship was behind schedule so the ship had to sail on using the tugs' help and its own radar to guide its way out of the harbour.

Naturally being a photographic enthusiast, he wrote a lot about Photography in his letters. I think that Mrs Litman and Gerald are in Melbourne now. I wonder what he will write in his letters - probably his engagement to an aboriginal girl!!

Myer Solomon;

..ooOoo..

Jewish Deaf Association

REGISTERED WITH THE L.C.C. AND JEWISH BOARD OF DEPUTIES

JULIUS J. NEWMAN HOUSE,
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1957

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Joint Hon. Treasurers:

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V. SKLAR, ESQ., F.C.A.

MAGAZINE FOR THE YOUTH SECTION OF THE J.D.A. MAY - JUNE.

EDITORIAL

There will be no Chairman's Report in this issue as our Chairman is too busy!!

I would like to say a few words regarding our recent Ramble! There was no doubt at all that it was a huge success and due to Isaac Michaels, it was thoroughly enjoyed by the large number of Club Members and friends who "turned up". More details about this come later in the Magazine but there is ONE THING I MUST SAY HERE! I was disappointed and somewhat shocked at the litter that was left behind. Surely we are not children to be told how to behave when out in the country? Everyone knows that litter must be put together in bags and placed in the nearest litter baskets - or at least buried where it cannot be seen. I hope future Ramblers will remember this and will not spoil the beautiful English countryside.

Our first ever Bazaar was held March 31st. and everyone was thrilled when it was learnt that we (all by ourselves) made over £120 That'll show others what we Club Members can do! Congratulations & many thanks to Mr. E. Stryker and all the people who worked so hard to assist him to make the Bazaar so successful. (Bigger & better Bazaars to us all!)

Referring to last issue about the Day Knock-Out Tournaments which was arranged for May has now been fixed for next Winter.

FUND RAISING

I would like to write a short article on above subject. Some of you have responded very well to the recent appeal for Gifts for the Bazaar. Yet some of you must be wondering whether such a function arranged by our own members was really necessary.

With ~~as~~ reflection we take too many things for granted such as the wonderful efforts done on our behalf by our hearing supporters who are trying very hard for a happy and carefree environment for our Deaf Members. Why cannot ~~we~~ Deaf Members do a similar things?.

It must be realized that Membership Subscription alone can cover the huge expenses in running a Club. The Membership fees may be just enough to pay for the Electricity - what about the other heavy expenses?. It is very well for us to sit down and do nothing but rely on our hearing friends. This is quite wrong. It is not too late to safeguard our interest for future years to come. Therefore appeal to Members to think of this very earnestly and group ourselves together in raising funds which can be done in many ways. The proceeds of the Bazaar will be set aside for a Special fund and it will be up to you to decide what should be done with it. I would be happy to hear from Members on this subject'.

Mr.E.Stryker.

PHOTOGRAPHY

I would like to take photographs of the members participating in indoors or outdoor activities by every phot must show youthful faces because the future of J.D.A. Brochure (1958.) will print some photographs of the young members showing their various activities.

Ordinary Photographs

Any members who wishes to order photos of themselves please let me know about two weeks in advance. The photos will be taken on the club premises with the special permission of the Secretary. If the members wish to have their photos taken in their homes. I should like to have four weeks notice. They will have to be booked in rotation otherwise I shall be in a fix.

Cost of Photographs

Private Photographs	4" x 4" a 2/3 each.
	or 3 for 4/-
Photos taken in the Club.	4" x 4" a 1/3 each (over 12 members participating in one picture.)

The prices may seem high but it would be much cheaper than the shop prices. (N.B. The photos would be flash photos.)

Storing Photographic Equipments.

Having a difficult time keeping the dust away?. I have a tiny little brain which does a million wonders. Here is one of them.

There is no need for you to buy a cupboard for storing Photographic equipments. I will be making a cabinet with sliding doors. on the recisting shelves, and the equipments will be stored in there.

I am unable to make the cabinet however until after the August Holidays. Just think of the money you will be saving by this brain-wave.

Mr.I.Itzkowitz.

EVENTS FOR MAY AND JUNE.

Do not forget to fill them in your diaries.

- MAY 5th. Cricket season opens withan away match to Primrose. Arrangements will be made by Lothar Bieber. Ramble once again.....
 Place of visit.. Tunnel of Adventure & The Witch Wood.
 Distance.. 14 miles.
 Place of Meeting.. Paddington Station, Platform 5.
 Time of Meeting.. 9.00.am. (Be on time, please.)
 Price 8/- return.
- MAY 7th. Visit to Maccabi Club. Further news - LOOK at the Notices.
- MAY 12th. Coach Outing as arranged further news - LOOK at the Notice-Board. There is no need for you to ask Jack Hart silly questions, if the arrangements for outing to Bleheim Palace has been put up on the Notice-Board. Do not pester poor Jack - leave him alone and use your common sense!! Other wise we may not have any more fun in the future.
- MAY 19th Cricket v. Southend (Away)
- MAY 25th F.L.D.A. Whist Drive v. Green Star (Away.)
- MAY 26th. Cricket v. Harmony (Home) - Ground at Millfield.
 Club activities - "Off the Records."
- JUNE 2nd. Cricket v. OBC (Away) - Elms.
 Ramble - Revenue to be arranged at later date.
- JUNE 16th Cricket:- 1st Round Cup Match - Millfield Ground.
 Attention to all the fairer sex!!
 Unique! Never done before!!
 Girl's Outing arranged by Loretta Silverman.
- JUNE 23rd Cricket v. Brixton Maccabi (Away)

JUNE 30th. Cricket v. 2nd Round Cup (with luck if we get through 1st Round!!)

Handicraft, Drama, Social and Dance every Wednesday nights as usual.

FOR YOUR FURTHER ENTERTAINMENTS.

JULY 7th. Ramble - Revenue yet to be fixed.

OCT.12th. Stage Show has been fixed at last after many setbacks and excuses!! More will be said of it later in this year.

Make the most of the enjoyments and we will do better still in the future.

RAMBLE TO PASS THROUGH EGYPT. April 7th.

April 7th was a special day for many members of the club. Many of them appeared at Marylebone Station, their faces looking so cheerful. It was a great pleasure to see so many of them when only few were expected to turn up on a dull miserable day! The weather turned out to be a perfect day for ramblers because it was neither too hot nor too cold.

Beaconsfield was reached by train. WE immediately set on foot for our destination, we went through paths, fields and roads until we nearly turned back by a small herd of cows. We stopped at a pub for a breather and a drink. "There is nothing like a long drink of wholesome beer." said some of the drinkers.

The journey was continued until four miles short of our object, we stopped for lunch at a perfect place for picnic. You should have seen everybody scrambling to get to their places just like hungry children, taking out their food in a flash and gobbling up! and my goodness what a terrible mess they made afterwards!! After a short siesta, our object was to be achieved.

More paths, fields and roads to go through then, aah, at last "Pass through Egypt" It is only a mere village situated on the edge of beautiful Burnham Beeches.

Once we had reached the point for which we had aimed, we circled the Beeches and made our way to Beaconsfield. It was so exhilarating being in the country with the beauty of the countryside around us as it was that day in Burnham Beeches. Some of us were getting weary and were not willing to do another two miles so it was decided to take the short cut for home.

On reaching Beaconsfield, a likely place was chosen for tea and the waitress was shocked at the sight of so many of us trooping into the barn. The journey home was by no means tiring as it seemed the ramblers still had lots of life in them. It was a most enjoyable day and our thanks go to Isaac Michaels for arranging the ramble and guiding us through the country so well.

Here's to the next one.

SUICIDE OR MURDER

"So you found her like this," said Inspector Bighead, looking at the dead body.

The body was laid flat on the settee with one hand holding a knife digging deep in her stomach. The other arm was hanging from the settee to the floor.

Mr. Blare, with a mournful face, was trying hard to speak "I-I came into the room when I heard the noise-er-you know what happens when she drops on to the floor-er-I phoned for you as soon...." He was interrupted by a knock on the door and without waiting for somebody to answer the door, Professor Knowall burst into the room.

Professor Knowall looked round the room and at the body of the dead victim and muttered, "Tch! Tch! another murder case."

The Inspector corrected him "Suicide Case."

The Professor exclaimed immediately, "What, with one hand!!"

Inspector Bighead interrupted him, "What's on your mind now? you have only been here for thirty seconds."

The Professor, turning quickly to Mr. Blare, "I guess you are her husband."

Mr Blare, on the defence, retorted, "My wife is dead. Everybody thinks that I murdered her just because we had a tiff last night." The Professor thought to himself, "Why does Mr. Blare say this when nobody knows anything about it just yet!" He was trying to say something while he was looking at the corpse, then he suddenly asked the Inspector if Mr. Blare has made the statement earlier.

Then, the Inspector turned to the officer and told him to read out from the officer's notebook what had been said. After hearing the statement, Professor Knowall exclaimed, "My gosh! what were you doing downstairs before she was murdered?"

Mr. Blare replied, "I was listening to the wireless until I heard the noise which brought me right up here"

Knowall, turning to Bighead, "Has anybody been downstairs since he called for you?" "No." was the answer.

"Ehm.....Officer, go down and see if the wireless is one or not." A few minutes ticked away before the officer returned with the negative answer and said that the wireless was not to be seen anywhere.

Mr. Blare, finding that the game was up, raced for the door, but was easily foiled. Professor Knowall immediately made a report "I am going to charge you for the murder of your wife, Mrs. Blare.

How did Professor Knowall know that it is a murder case, not a suicide case when he first entered.

Answer will be given in the next issue..... D.Townsend.

FRIENDSHIP CORNER.

It has been, always, my dearest wish to come in contact with other Jewish Deaf round the Globe, especially in Europe and learn from them the conditions in which they are living in and their future prospects.

Let me start with Germany. In Berlin during 1939-1945, the Residential Jewish Deaf School was intact, also the House for Aged Jewish Deaf. After the war both Premises were taken over by the City Municipality. Most significant is a Monument at the entrance of the Jewish School that during the Nazi Regime 146 pupils and their teachers were deported and killed.

From a reliable source I learn that at present 15 Jewish Deaf live in Germany. I hope to report from other sources later.

Mr.E.Stryker.

HERE & THERE.....

I note that there are many Jewish Deaf in London who either have left the club years ago or are unaware of our existence. Why not start a campaign in ensuring those members to return to our fold. (If you know anybody who may like to join this Club. Bring them right away and we will do the rest. Ed.)

Belated congratulations on the occasion of the marriages of

Greta Polchar to Laurie Ridgeway (last February)
Doris Fallman to Jeffrey David (last March)

Also "Bon Voyage" and Good Luck to

Doreen Smolovitch who leaves England for Cahada in May to get married to an old pupil of the R.S.J.D.A.

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LETTER FROM AUSTRALIA.

At last, I am writing to tell you a little about my Australian trip.....

When mother and I left on Wednesday the 9th of Januray 1957, it was a dull and cloudy day and I was sad at leaving my home. We went from St. Pancras to Tilbury and then on board the "S.S. Strathaird"

I explored the ship from end to end and went to bed the first night at 11.p.m. very very tired...I was so tired that I did not even know that the ship had very quietly left England at 4.30.p.m. The next morning and when I sat down to breakfast we were well on the way

There was plenty to do, lots of Sports on the ship including swimming, tennis, deck quoits, ect, films, library and lots of other things.

The weather began to get very hot on January 17th.,,we docked at Dakor on West African Coast. With one or two friends we explored the Town which was guarded by African Police and found things were very expensive. Foreexample.. a Coca-Cola cost 2/2. a small bottle! And the smell further in the Town was terrible as well as filth and dirt everywhere. I was glad to get back to the Boat. We then sailed off for Cape Town and on the way, had to cross the Equator. This is when everyone goes gay. There are special games compeptions and wonderful dinner and dance. The sun is immediately over head but of course I could not see the Equator LINE!

On the 27th Jan. we docked at Cape Town early in the morning and it was a beautiful sight. I with many others took a coach trip into the country and up above the sea level. It was so hot yet so cool and I enjoyed a long drink of cold fresh African milk. It tasted nicer than any milk I have had before and the fruit too was so cheap and delicious!'

When we returned to the ship we heard that we were not leaving for another 24 hours so I enjoyed a swim and explored the lovely town and houses. I was sorry I did not have the address of Jewish Deaf Clubs or Schools at the time, but will try to do this on my way home.

Anyway I must tell you that "The Tablecloth was on!" This means that a cloud is resting on Table Mountain and we were unable, therefore, to go up to the top of Table Mountain.

Owing to the fact that the Strathaird developed some engine trouble, we were delayed at Cape Town for 3 days. I was delighted and happy about this but on the 31st Jan., even though we were surrounded by fog, there was a loud "shoot" which was very powerful and we were on the way again! Gradually the sun came through the fog but I could not see Cape Town at all.

On 2nd February, we arrived at Durban and as before I took a trip into an African Village where the natives danced for us. (They didn't wear many clothes - particularly the girls!!) All this was very interesting and I enjoyed it very much and took a lot of photographs. We left Durban for Australia at 5 pm. that day.

We cruised through the Indian Ocean where the weather changed a bit and I caught the flu, but the sea was still smooth. Meantime there were plenty of parties and I managed to join a Grand Fancy Dress Ball on the 9th Feb. It was wonderful and very exciting. I wore many borrowed clothes but did not win one prize!!

Wednesday 13th. February, we arrived at Fremantle where a lot of people left the ship. We were examined by Customs Officers and had certificates of Vaccination, changed our money into Australian currency and after a while we left for Melbourne. From Fremantle the sea was very very rough, but I managed to take some photographs.

Monday, 18th February, we arrived at Melbourne where my sister and brother-in-law met us and after much kissing and a few tears we were escorted to their home which is so very lovely.

. A further story on Australia will follow in about a month's time.

Cheerio for now.

Gerald Litman.

(I regret that the Australian trip written by D. Myers will not be published until the next issue owing to lack of time.....Ed.)

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TITLE FOR THIS MAGAZINE

The title for this Magazine will be announced in the July & August Issue. Your ideas for the title will be gladly accepted by the Secretary.

Ed.

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MAGAZINE FOR THE YOUTH SECTION OF THE JEWISH DEAF ASSOCIATION.

September - October.

EDITORIAL.

I am once again resuming the post of Editor having finished (for the time being anyway) all the "endless" swotting. I wish to express my sincere thanks to Mr. Harolf Woolf who did an excellent job in producing a most interesting magazine. (Mark you Harold, I know where to turn, now, whenever I need help!! So be prepared)

Well, boys and girls, the Club is open once again and perhaps some of you have been away on holiday. No doubt you will show your friends some snapshots and tell them of the funny things or exciting events that happened to you. Why not take this opportunity of telling us all by writing them down and submitting them to either the Secretary or Editor so that the articles can be published in our "very own" Magazine?

With regard to the last issue of this Magazine, a letter written by Mr. M. Solomon was sent to me, but as I was not responsible for the issue in question, all I can say is "thank you for writing, Mr. Solomon, and for your criticisms". It is good to know that someone is interested enough to make comment and we can do with many more letters!

EVENTS FOR SEPTEMBER & OCTOBER.

- September 15th. Ramble to West Wycombe & Hell Fire Cave (See Ramble
Sunday Section for Details.)
Whist Drive arranged by the Senior Section. Any
Members are welcome, so do come and have a go!
- September 19th. Rabbi Dr. S.M. Lehrman, M.A. 7.45 pm.
Thursday Mr. Denton will be acting as an interpreter.
- September 22nd. Mystery Outing! What's the mystery? See below
Sunday for informations.
- September 28th. Intermediate Inter-Club Whist Drive at Richmond.
Saturday See Notice Board.
- October 12th. ANNUAL STAGE PLAY. Mr. I. Schlisselman's
Saturday "VARIETY OF PLAYS"
Hurry! Hurry! Do not fail to miss this hilarious
spectacular plays. Tickets still on sale....
- October 19th. What is this? A coach trip to where? Of
Saturday course we are going to.....
"SOUTHEND ILLUMINATIONS"
Isn't this exciting and fine to see the beauty in
the night. See below for further details.

October 27th.
Sunday

Gerald Litman's Lecture on
"LIFE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD"
How much do you know about the life in Australia?
Not much! Why not, coming over here and learn more
about it. There will be colour slide pictures too!
(N.B. The date of this lecture is subject to alter-
ation, so look out for the important date on the Not-
ice Board.)

FOR YOUR FURTHER ENTERTAINMENT.

December 7th., once again, proves to be another important day for this Club whereas:-- A DANCE will be held at AMHURST PARK HALL.
Sounds good, doesn't it? It will sound better when we hear more about it.

DETAILS OF OUTINGS.

1). Mystery Outing.

Time of Meeting - 8:30 a.m. Razor Sharp (Earlier if possible.)
Place of Meeting - At the Club.
Cost of Outing - Members 8/6. (not 11/-) Non-Members 10/-

Look, all of you! One of you is bound to get the prize - A Free Trip is offered to the winner. What a free trip! How to win it?. All you have got to do is to make a correct guess - "Where are we going for the day?" You will have to guess before the journey begins. Should more than one person make the right guesses, the cost of the journey will be divided among the winners, and the lucky ones will have to pay the rest of the costs. Got it. Try your luck! You may be the lucky one!

2). Southend Illuminations.

Time of Meeting - 5.00. - 5.30.p.m.
Place of Meeting - At the Club
Cost of Price - Unknown. Look at the Notice Board.
Depart at Southend - 11.00.p.m.

I hear many groans and a number of worried faces. Why? You will have to walk home because the underground will be closed for the night. A remedy? Yes.. It has been offered that you will be dropped on the way to the nearest place to your homes. Warning - You will have to pay about 6d. extra if you live a long way. For example Streatem is not on the journey between the Club and Southend. See! If you want to go please submit your names and addresses to Mr. Jack Hart, the Leader.

JEWISH FESTIVALS.

The next two months will be important ones for the Jewish Festivals occurs:
September 26th & 27th Rosh Hashana.
October 7th Your Kipeur.
October 10,11,16,17,18th Succoth.

On these Important days, the eve of the festivals fall on Wednesdays, on our Social evening, so to continue our "happy gatherings", it has been decided to have our social evenings on Thursday September 24th.

3.

Instead of September 20th. October 8th - instead of 9th, and October 15th - instead of 16th. Don't forget about these changes so make notes of this in your diaries.

RAMBLE SECTION.

Ramble to the "beauty of the English Countryside."

The ramble, under the leadership of our faithful Mr. I. Michaels, was somewhat disappointing, although, not unsuccessful. The reason for the disappointment was that only TWO members of the Club were present and five from outside. Apart from the fact so few attended, is there any reason why our Members are so "reluctant" to support these rambles? It is a pleasure to welcome non-members to our monthly rambles, but it is such a pity that the Club Members themselves show such a lack of enthusiasm. As a great deal of time and work is put into the organising of these rambles by Mr. I. Michaels it is felt greater support is warranted!

Those who did venture on this particular Sunday found that the greatest discomfort was the "heat". We all felt as though we were in the middle of Sahara but the scenery was so lovely. We sat on the top of a hill and could see for miles...it was beautiful and exhilarating. The ramble took us from Reigate to Leatherhead and as is usually the way, we made a few errors and were amazed when we eventually found we had arrived at our final destination, but we enjoyed ourselves very much - AND SO WOULD YOU, IF YOU HAD BEEN THERE!

N.B. September 15th...There will be another ramble to West Wycombe and Hell Fire Cave for those who have never been and for those who like to go again. The leaves should be turning to gold and the country is a living picture at this time of the year. Think what you will miss if you don't come, beside the healthy exercise which is good for everyone!! (I would like to see some more Members this time. Please make an effort...Ed.)

Time of Meeting 9.00.a.m.
Place of Meeting Marylebone Station
Cost of Journey 7/10. return to High Wycombe.

DRAMATIC SECTION.

Don't forget the date OCTOBER 12th. This is the day that those "actors" and "actresses" taking part will be doing the "performances of their lives" and are now working at top pressure so that the slightest slip will not be noticed by the very critical audience. As this very important date is only six weeks away, it is hoped that all concerned will throw themselves wholeheartedly into this to make it the success we hope, and trust that those who are not performing will endeavour not to interfere with the actors in any way whilst rehearsing...and here may we say "Good Luck to all who are taking part".

Tickets for the performances may be obtained NOW if you require them. Just contact Mr. I. Schlisselman and I know he will be only too pleased to sell them to you at best market prices....

Front Stalls...5/6 each.
Middle Stalls ..4/6 each.
Back Stalls.....3/6 each.

Front Balcony (First 3 rows)..4/6 each
Remaining rows of Balcony.....3/6 each

The Theatre is...CRIPPIEGATE THEATRE at Golden Lane, Aldergate E.C.1.

HANDICRAFT SECTION

Handicraft Class will re-open at the end of this month and those who are not participating in the play, will they please join this class? There are always fascinating things to make - perhaps you can help this Club by making crafts for our future Bazaar.

DANCING SECTION.

Owing to the rehearsals for our play it has been agreed, very reluctantly, than we must postpone our dancing lessons until after October 12th so that we can then take our dancing instructions free from interruptions. Such a pity when they are becoming so popular - but we hope Mr. H. Greenfield will continue his good work and the unequalled task of teaching us the correct method and "tempo" of dancing. (May we thank you, Mr. Greenfield, in anticipation and trust you will continue to teach us to dance in your patient and meticulous manner..Ed.)

GARDEN FETE.

This was held in the grounds of the School most of us know and love so well.. Nightingale Lane, Wandsworth, on Sunday July 7th,

Once again the weather was kind to us and it was a great pleasure to see the steady flow of people coming in, and in consequence I believe a record amount was taken i.e. over 3350. Wasn't that wonderful!. We hope the organisers who worked so hard to make it such a success felt it was really worth while. We offer our sincere thanks and congratulations.

There were many amusing stalls, which were very well attended, but as always the TOMBOLA proved the most popular. There were such lovely prizes and it was no wonder that they disappeared so quickly.

We thoroughly enjoyed our tea which seemed so well catered and so much easier to obtain. And everyone joined in and enjoyed the dancing after tea. It really was a lovely day, so gay with the decorations & colourful dresses of the "ladies of all ages"!! (For myself, it was the first Garden Party for many years at my old school, and I was so happy to meet so many of my old school chums in familiar surroundings ...a very happy day....Ed.)

May this function continue to be an everlasting success!

BACHAD FARM INSTITUTE.

I joined the Farm Institute as an agricultural student in 1954 and have already had 3 years of experience here.

This farm is capable of training fifty students at a time. It is situated near an Essex village of Taxted which is only 4.4 miles from London and has a land of 440 acres with many farm animals.

The students are from many different nations and after certain years of studying the agricultural life, they go to Israel to take jobs in the "Kibbutz".

In our little "Domesday Book", we have records of over 100 cattles of all varieties, 1,000 poultry including 400 cockerals for Christmas Fare (Oh! Whoopee!) The cattle gives an average of 6-9 gallons of milk per day in winter but the average frops to 5 gallons per day in summer. - Who knows the reason?. Hens lay about 350 eggs a day (Wow! what a strain!) but unfortunately 400 of the hens are pullets. Pullets are hens that do not lay eggs. Three persons are send to look after the cattle while the poultry are attended by two students. Continuing the records we have a number of tractors, a combine harvester and a field machinery.

We will be using the combine harvester for harvester the corn this at month and the next, for this is a harvest season, At the end of May the silage and hay harvesting begins. September and October months are known as roots crop harvest such as potatoes and sugar beet. Sugar is obtained from sugar beet.

Some people say that we, the farmers, have nothing to do in the winter. Well, they are mistaken for there is so much to do such as ditching, hedging and sometimes threshing the corn.

Now, back to the farm itself, we have an ex-army hut in which we sleep in, plus a house and a cottage. The building of a hostel is nearly complete and will be ready for use in September.

We work six days a week, omitting Saturday. During the harvest season we often do overtime work, but all the season round we have activities in the evenings, of course, to keep us alert and alive!!

I will be going to Israel in a few months time, so I hope I will be seeing you all before I depart, and I will send you the details of my journey there and the life out there... Benno Icigson.

VISITORS FROM ABROAD.

It is made known to you all that we are having vistors from TEL Aviv, Mr. & Mrs. T. Stashewsky, who are members of the executive Committee for the Deaf in Israel, around September. I would very much like you to welcome and entertain them when they come here. If you have any queries or questions to ask, they will be very please to answer them. Perhaps a lecture may be arranged which is far better for you.

Also, a deaf artist from South Africa, Mr. Alex Weinbaum, will be coming to England in September to continue his studies over here. We extend our heartiest greetings to him and we hope he will be successful in his career. If we are lucky we may be able to persuade him to design an eblem for our magazine. (Keep your fingers cross.).

HERE & THERE.....

You will all join in wishing...Jessica Rappaport and Leslie Masters... good luck on their engagement. (Congratulations...Ed.)

Aren't there some more?...Mother.

Going steady....Rumour says...Ann Gordon - Jack Hart, Sonia Davis - Abi Weinstein.

and Heartiest congratulations to Z. Kosky and Rene Segal on the occasion of their engagement.

EXTRACTS FROM "DEAFANA", an Israel Deaf Magazine.

.....the car parking by the sportsground was crowded with different kinds of vehicles belonging to deaf owners....proof of fact that the number of deaf drivers in Holland is increasing. (Dutch Deaf Sports.)

Ear specialists are successfully using cigarette paper to make artificial skin-covering for the ear-drum. (Specialists from Germany.)

A Luncheon Conversation.

The story we bring here is a true one. Lord Seaford, who was born dead and dumb, was invited to lunch by Lord Melville. A few minutes before the guests entered, Lady Melville sent a friend, who knew sign language, into the room to entertain the deaf guest. When one of the guests, Lord Guildford, entered the room, she mistook him for the deaf Lord and began conversing with him in sign language. The guest was surprised but immediately answered in the same way. This strange conversation continued for ten minutes. When Lady Melville approached the woman turned to her and said: "I've been conversing with the deaf man."

"Deaf!" cried Lord Guildford, "I thought YOU were deaf."

STOP PRESS...

Rita Ritchway gave a birth to a baby girl -- both doing well --- Congratulations!

REMAINDER.

Saturday October 12th. Stage Play. Tickets still on sale.

Saturday December 7th. Dance at Amhurst Park Hall.

1957

MAGAZINE FOR THE YOUTH SECTION OF THE JEWISH DEAF ASSOCIATION.

NOVEMBER - DECEMBER

EDITORIAL

Once again, unfortunately the publication of this Magazine has had to be delayed owing to the fact that many members of the Committee have been ill with 'Flu - to say nothing of the time taken up with the preparations for our recent Play. This is all behind us now and we are hastening to get the Magazine out to our Club Members.

Here, I must say that I am extremely disappointed with the lack of interest and co-operation from the Club Members. In view of the fact, that you all appear to show such little enthusiasm each time I approach you, I am seriously thinking of resigning. There is such a lot of work involved in getting the Magazine together and making it interesting that unless you really all come forward when asked, to submit articles or suggestions, it really is not worth while devoting all my time to it. It seems a wasted effort. Well...you have been warned.

Well, now let us get down to the Programme for the next two months. The General Purpose Committee was "knocked out" by 'Flu so I'm afraid for the events you must please refer to the General News Letter and the Notice Board I can tell you of the two Main events however, - Saturday November 9th.... Guy Fawkes Dance at the Club and Saturday December 7th...Grand Dance.... The tickets are on sale...5/6 in Advance....7/- at the Door. (For more details, contact to the Secretary.) Also, there will be a Knock-out Tournament, Indoor Sports in either November or December, so "Be Prepared" is the Motto.

As you all probably know by now, our Ramble Leader, Isaac Michaels is emigrating to Switzerland and will be getting married at the end of this year. I'M sure you will join me in wishing him Mozltov and every happiness for the future of both Isaac and his bride-to-be. (I hope he doesn't encounter any language problems!)

There is not one single article on the "Mystery Outing" and the Southend Illuminations. I am bitterly disappointed because I do not know a thing about what actually happened and it must have been very interesting.

The Annual General Meeting of the Youth Section will be held in early January. Please look out for the exact date.

RAMBLE TO HIGH WYCOMBE AND HELL FIRE CAVES. (Distance - 12 Miles.)

In the absence of Isaac Michaels, I undertook to lead the Club Ramble to High Wycombe and Hell Fire Caves on September 15th. There were ten of us in the party - 8 members and 2 non-members - which shows that it needs only just a little enthusiasm to make our members become interested in this healthy exercise.

The train left Marylebone Station on time, but I wonder what influence Harold Woolf has with the Railway to make the train stop at Ruislip to pick him up! Arriving at High Wycombe, we had our usual "cuppa tea" before setting off. Passing some very uninteresting factories, we entered Hugh-

-enden Park (once the home of Benjamin Disraeli), by-passed a few farms where the harvesters had reaped the rippling golden corn we had never seen before and climbed the steep hill up to Naphill Common. Gosh! that was some Climb!! When we reached the top - it seemed hours - we also reached our lunch-hour, so we stopped to put our packed lunches to good use. The weather was chilly with low clouds so it was a good excuse for the boys and girls to nestle close together.

However every good thing must end sometime, so we had to break up the couples and hustle them on. We, then descended through the forest to Bradenham where we crossed the railway lines. Here I must say that some of the members acted rather foolishly by laying down on the railway lines to be photographed like the old time murder film stars. What would have happened if an express train did come along? (Just too bad!!...Ed.)

We entered the forest again and came to a farm where we had to cross the farmyard, but - to our dismay - we observed two Alsations barking furiously. Huddling around the gate, we debated the situation when we suddenly discovered that these two ferocious hounds were safely chained - so we very bravely sauntered through the farmyard discussing the weather while these two man-eaters nearly choked themselves trying to get at us. Whew!! Ploughing through thick mud in the forest we had to pause every now and then to enable the affectionate couples to catch up with us so that they too, could see the beauty of West Wycombe Church which is built on top of a high hill. Here we paid our shillings and squeezed ourselves up the stairs inside the tower (What a good thing the Sabrinas and Jayne Mansfields of the J.D.A. were not with us! They would never had been able to do it!) The wonderful panorama from the top of this tower was worth everything. There we could see the road running towards High Wycombe as straight as a Roman Road - and the surrounding country was beautiful to see. When we reached "terra firma" again we made our way to Hell Fire Caves and deep down inside the Caves, there were dim lights and hidden spaces where one could almost believe that the "Devils" were around somewhere. However it was an ideal spot for "petting parties".

From there we went to High Wycombe by bus but the wait for the bus was so long that Jessica tried to "thumb" a lift for us all in a bubble car - which already had two passengers! Can you imagine it? However the bus eventually came along and we arrived at the station still giggling at the thought of us all in that tiny car and caught the train home.

It was such an enjoyable day that I cannot understand why it is so many of you do not like rambles. Why crawl heavy-headed out of bed late in the mornings, moon around London and sit in the films when there is such beauty in the country...summer & winter? It has to be seen to be believed.

So come along you lazybones...I hope to see more of you at our next ramble.
Myer Solomon.

NEWS & VIEWS ON "VARIETY OF PLAYS".

Congratulations to all the performers who did so well in the recent Plays at the Cripplegate Theatre. (The Producer offers his sincere thanks and appreciation to all the "back-room" boys for their hard work in making the Play such a success.)
Isadore Schlisselman (Producer.)

A Report from the Jewish Chronicle.

The Youth Dramatic Section of the Jewish Deaf Association recently gave a series of sketches at the Cripplegate Theatre, It was the first occasion the section have performed in a public theatre. Mr Isadore Schlisselman was the producer.

Dear Sir.,

The J.D.A. Dramatic Group at the Cripplegate Theatre recently gave the impression that some stride has at length been taken towards an idealism in the art of drama in the London Deaf World. The notable object was that the spoken word was used upon very rare occasions. There are difficulties generally in deciding the mode by which the spoken word may be interpreted where the audience is a mixture of hearing as well as deaf people. Some sympathy should have been extended to the actors having speaking parts in "Telegram" and "Detective Story". They showed some slight degree of frustration at the thought of being misunderstood, being aware that normal speech was not acceptable to the majority of the deaf spectators and that signs were foreign to the hearing. Lipreading was, indeed, a strain specially at a distance and the audience came to enjoy themselves, not to strain themselves.

What was the substitute? Was not mime ever thought of? The Deaf themselves are the natural exponents of this art and it was a pleasure, indeed to see Isadore Schlisselman and Lily Nabarro use mime in some instances, perhaps unconsciously. Their talents should be brought to the surface & developed. Others should follow their lead.

Our tends to wonder about deaf mime players who have actually tasted some success. A Canadian group played Moliere's "Candide", one of the world's most complicated plays entirely in mime. They were given a high award & honourable mention in Canadian newspapers. The Barcelonian (Spain) Deaf Dramatic Group gave mime performance for a week before 7,500 hearing people paying an average of 5/- per head to see them perform. They were thoroughly understood and loudly applauded.

A.F. Dimmock.

Dear Secretary,

It gave me very great pleasure to be present at the Cripplegate Theatre on Saturday Night. The performance by the Dramatic Group was excellent and Isadore Schlisselman is indeed to be congratulated on his performance and direction of the playlets.

The team work as well as the individual efforts were all admirable and we were indeed proud of you all. Will you kindly convey by warm congratulations once again to all the group and especially to Isadore Schlisselman.

It was such a charming gesture of the group to give me that lovely spray of flowers, which has brought me very great joy - many, many thanks to you all. With kind thoughts and very good wish... Betty Hilton.

HAPPENINGS BEHIND THE SCENES AT THE "CRIPPLEGATE THEATRE".

I was hoping that we would be receiving some views from the audience on our, well - I might say - successful Play on Saturday, October 12th.

So, as no bright criticisms have come to hand, I will just jot down what actually happened BEHIND the scenes on that eventful evening.

As the theatre clock struck two, the actors and actresses assembled (as instructed) in the foyer of the theatre with the tremblings and apprehension. There were "butterflies" in our stomachs but somehow we managed to restrain them by trying to pretend that nothing unusual was happening and "nattered" away to each other like a lot of "gossips"

The producer (Isadore Schlisselman - you know who he is) ordered us on to the stage after we had changed into our "stage costumes". You could never imagine where we had to go to change! To our utter amazement we found that the dressing rooms were three floors up and to reach them we had to climb the narrowest, winding staircases where an outsize person would get "stuck". We could not possibly pass another person on that staircase - so we had to wait until one or the other was either "up" or "down".

However, time simply flew by and before you could possibly say "Hey Presto" the curtains were UP! In our crazy clothes - in fact they were the craziest clothes I have ever worn. - we did our parts with uncertain feelings as we were not used to the vastness of the stage. Whenever we had our rehearsals it was usually in a room - rather small -, with many objects in the way. Nevertheless we took things in our stride but with our hearts in our mouths. We were interrupted from time to time by our producer who asked us to "do this" or "do that" over and over again. And so it went on - and so we went gaily up and down, up and down those narrow winding stairs - puffing and blowing - banging into each other in our haste. There were many "ooh" & "ahs" and we are quite sure our giggling could be heard on the other side of the curtains. Then came the break for tea...and nothing could have tasted more wonderful than that very welcome, scrumptious tea.

It was over too soon and back we went to the stage for our final part of the show. Once again the thump, thump, thump of our feet on the stairs then to the stage - and stern looks from our producer and his assistants. Our enemy - the "butterflies" were at our stomachs again but we subdued them as much as possible and got into the swing of our acting. There were many perspiring heads being mopped from the running up and down those awful stairs & onto the lights of the stage and the many eyes glaring at us from the audience (Hey - how many eyes were there?)

A couple of hours later the curtains went down for the last time and we were able to breathe freely again wondering whether we were as successful as we thought we were. Then we had to change back into our own clothes and oh, boy, how wonderful it was. Then there was the job of putting the things away - which was the worst part of all - and after seeing that the stage equipment was put back into place we all went home very tired but rather pleased with ourselves!

HERE & THERE (and practically everywhere.)

As you probably have heard Maurice Lawrence, the Chairman of Y.M.S., has landed in Hospital....We wish him a speedy recovery (Don't do it again.Ed.)

Mozltov to Ann Gordon and Jack Hart who became engaged last month (October.)

Also to Sonia Davis and Abe Weinstein who will become engaged this month.
(November)

Who's next? We hear a rumour but the⁵ official news is not out yet regarding to V.G. and G.L.

Reply to an open letter from the Editor of the General Newsletter.

Dear Editor.,

In your open letter to me you stated that I was trying, to model my Magazine into the likeness of your Newsletter. Now, Mr. Editor...who is also a Secretary/Typist/Operator/Duplicator and Distributor...I will endeavour to reply.

First of all, you are completely mistaken, as our biggest endeavour is to be different and make our Magazine much more interesting. You have been writing your Newsletter for some years and always on the same lines. I, on the other hand, have helped the Mary Hare School Magazine and it is on the lines of this Magazine that I have tried to model the Club Magazine.

Our Publication is barely two years old but already it is making big strides towards popularity amongst our Members. Secondly, we are usually deep in the final stages of our layout before your Newsletter is circulated but it follows yours in a matter of days. Do you think it is possible that I would get everybody working all over again just to use a couple of your ideas? How ridiculous!!

In fact, I sometimes think the "boot is on the other foot" I hope you will take this in good part.

David. M. Hirshman., Editor.

A LITTLE BIT OF HUMOUR....

A Scot asked a 'bus conductor in Oxford Street, "How much is it to Hyde Park?"

"4d."....was the reply

"Hoots, mon!...too much" Then he started to run behind the bus. A few stops later on, wheezing and gasping like a spent bagpipe, he asked the conductor....."How much is it now?"

"6d."...was the reply..."You have been running the wrong way"

THERE'S MANY A SLIP.....

A newly married young couple viewed a house in the country and decided to buy it. After viewing it, they suddenly remembered that they had not noticed a toilet on their travels. So they wrote to the Vicar - who had shown them around, asking him if he knew where the W.C. was.

The Vicar, ignorant of the term W.C. thought they meant Wesleyan Church so imagine the surprise of the young couple on receiving the following reply:-

Dear Sir.,

I regret the delay in answering your letter; but the W.C. in this district is several miles away from the house. This is rather unfortunate if you are in the habit of going regularly.

However, it may please you to know many people take their lunch, and make a day of it. By the way, it is made to seat 300 people, and the committee has decided to fit plush seats to ensure greater comfort. Those who can

spare the time, go there by foot, others go by train and often get there in time. The last time my wife went, was ten years ago, and she had to stand all the time. I never go at all.

There are special facilities for young ladies, presided over the Minister who gives them all assistance they may require whilst the children sit together and sing the proceedings.

Hoping that this information will be of use to you. Yours truly, etc
P.S.

Hymn sheets are provided and one to be found hanging on the door.

CONTINUING THE EXTRACTS FROM DEMAMA.....

A Deaf Pilot who Flies Barefoot.

The deaf Pilot, Harold Wright, was born on a farm in the United States and as a child, fell in love with flying, since his uncle had a private plane. At the age of seventeen as the result of an accident, he lost his hearing. For a short time, he thought that he would have to spend his life in a closed-in-world, but he overcome the crisis, and when his father bought a sports-motorcycle, he began to ride it and to take part in races. He worked as a motorcycle mechanic in California and Texas, not neglecting his studies, in the meanwhile and eventually joined Caluadett. He was interested in Psychology and mathematics but he decided to take up the teaching of the deaf and a diploma in this field. He is now a teacher in a School for the deaf but he hasn't forgotten his love of flying. He took private lesson in aviation all the time and had to fight for five years before the civil aviation board would give him a licence. Today he owns a two-seater plane and spends most of his spare time among the clouds. Is it hard for him to control his plane? Sometimes, but not more than any pilot. And how does he feel the engines? Harold has found an answer to that problem too - he flies barefoot. He says that his bare feet can sense any change in the vibrations of the engine. Harold has another hobby-wrestling. While still at college he won four wrestling championships. Now he trains regularly so to become a professional wrestler. He has three great ambitions - to be a good teacher., a civil pilot and a professional wrestler. He says that he has enough time for all three things., he'll teach in the winter, fly in the summer vacation and wrestle in his spare time. It is to be expected that Harold at thirty still a bachelor will succeed in all three fields and may be even the fourth -- finding a wife!!

THE RASCAL!

It is putting it mildly to say that old Joe Hockett was a rascal, turning any dishonest penny that he could. It was his boast that he and the Squire had their pheasants from the same wood, the only difference being that the Squire had his honestly.

Joe was, unfortunately, rather deaf, an affliction he could turn to good use on an occasion as my story will show. Every now and again the Law would catch up with Joe and one day he stood in dock charged with one of his innumerable crimes....

He was playing up with his deafness for all he was worth, trying to make out that he was but a poor, simple old man, who did not really understand what

it was all about. All things come to an end and in this particular end the Magistrate announced that they had decided to fine old Joe thirty shillings!

"You are fined thirty shillings, Joe." the sergeant bellowed in his ear.

"Eh, what's that?" say Joe.

"Thirty Shillings", shouted the Sergeant.

"Very nice, I'm sure", Joe responded, "When do I get it?".

"No, Joe, you must pay thirty shillings." the Officer yelled as hard as he could.

Still Joe could not hear him - or anyway, he said he could not.

Then the young constable leaned over and spoke slowly and distinctly into Joe's ear.

"Joe, you are fined three pounds".

"You keep quiet". said Joe. I'm not dealing with anyone less than a sergeant, and beside he only wants thirty bob."

(From the "Silent World".)

I'VE GOT A LITTLE LIST.

She handed me the anemones and I said, "How much?". "I beg your pardon?" I said carefully "How much did you say?". But it was hopeless as I could neither hear nor lipread.

"I'm sorry", I said, holding out a handful of coins so that she could take what she wanted. "I have difficulty in hearing you. I'm deaf." And the girl in the flower shop laughed as though she'd never heard anything so funny in her life.

For one moment I felt murderous...then I reminded myself that middle-aged ladies do not as a rule hurl themselves on to thoughtless shop assistants and tear them apart, and I must remember to behave like a perfect lady although I never felt less ladylike in all my days. Beside, she was half my age and twice my weight. I tore down the High Street without seeing any thing or anybody until at the corner I cannoned into the Galloping Major.

"I say, I say!" He caught me neatly and steadied me until I recovered my balance. "Whose blood are you after?"

"Oh!" I said, calming down rapidly. "Does it show as much as that?".

"There was a horrid glint in your bright blue eyes", he said.

That completed the cure. I even managed to laugh as I told him about the large red-headed female in the flower shop who thought deafness-in someone else- so excruciatingly funny. "Thoughtless young ninny!" he said, and a good deal more in the same strain, until I felt much better. By the time I left him and made my way towards the village bus my good humor was restored completely.

In the bus, I settled myself as comfortably as possible considering those seats, switched off my hearing aid and began to think how others react towards deafness. In no time at all I was compiling a mental list.

Take Willie for instance. I've got him on my list! I get on splendidly with Willie until I miss a word and ask him to repeat it. That's fatal! He's so sorry...he forgot my aid...now I have reminded him, so he makes a special effort...and WHISPERS! Remembering that he is actually talking in-

to my microphone has exactly the same effect on him as being in church, or in a public library plastered all over with silence notices. I work overtime on the volume control and just..but only just...manage to tune him in. It's very wearing.

Another one I'm putting on my list is the man who comes to read the meter. I really ought to take a firm line with him but somehow I never do. He's got the idea that the thing to do is to yell into the ear-piece of my aid. You'd think we were playing ring-roses the way we dance round and round, he attempting to get near enough to shout into the ear-piece whilst I skip round trying to get him in line with my hidden mike, and where I can lip-read him. And all to be told I've burnt one thousand, five hundred and ninety-three units this quarter, madam,

Mrs Snigsby is another helpful soul whose help misfires. She says she thinks it's so clever of me to be able to lip-read...and then makes such exaggerated lip-movements, she reduces me to hysterics. If only she'd do it front of her mirror! But at least these people do try, unlike the folk who become painfully embarrassed the moment they realise they're talking to a deaf person, and make it obvious they wish that they did not open their mouths, they dry up completely, smile a sickly smile, nod frantically and back away as though as they had just seen a notice pinned on to me somewhere, reading "THIS ANIMAL BITES."

Oddly enough, the person who riles me most is the one I can always hear. She is going at the head of my list. People with normal hearing begin to look dazed and stunned when she's been talking a few minutes, but to me, her voice is pure music. I can even hear her on the days when my aid breaks down. I ought to be thankful...I should be thankful if only she would not say, as she always does, "Deaf! You are not deaf! You can hear me perfectly Now, you should meet my Aunt Emily...she is deaf!!" And even she is not as bad as the idiot, who says, when something not meant for my ears reaches my hearing aid, "You are not as deaf as you pretend to be. Pretend to be!"

No one who has to face the fact that his or her ears are almost useless, will never get any better but will almost certainly get worse...no one in that position is going to pretend to be deaf. We may pretend we hear when we don't, but you won't catch us pretending to be deaf. The reality is altogether too grim for that.

So you see, like Gilbert's Lord High Executioner;- I've got a little list, and as far as I am concerned, They had none of 'em missed...They had none of 'em be missed! (The Silent World.)

REMAINDER...

Grand Dance at Amhurst Park Hall on December 7th. Saturday. Tickets are on sale:- 5/6 in Advance., and 7/- at the Door.

..ooOoo..