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FREE to respond, other quads and all severely disabled.

QUADS are quadriplegics—those whose four limbs are paralyzed or useless because of disease or injury. RESPOS are respiratory polios—those who require mechanical breathing aids, such as iron lungs, etc.

(Professionals — minimum contribution of $1 per copy)

TjG AIM: To reach, to inform, and to dignify all respiratory polios, and all other severely disabled young adults, throughout the world.

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EDITOR DONNA McGWINN

Gazette scribe extraordinaire, eternal chess student, only village official who rocks all night, wheels and deals all day, and still goes unreprimanded by the populace. Has acquired beauty, now aspires to success. Toe typing dangled over by ankle bracelet.
I must not worry about who will take care of me if something happens to my parents, said I to myself. I must not think about how I will pay the rent, or where I will go if I can't, or who will take care of me, or how I will eat, indeed, if anyone will want to feed me. Nobody really has to feed me, or care for me, and I understand that, and in understanding I am frightened, because I really want someone to care whether I live and I know it is hard to care for a burden. No, I do not feel sorry for myself, I just understand how strangers might feel about me.

However, I do not sell myself short. I am attractive, good-natured, compassionate, intelligent and occasionally have good ideas, and by these attributes I consider myself a desirable member of society. And I want to contribute to society. If someone helps me to handle the essentials of existence, I do contribute.

Of the basic essentials, the one that troubles me the most is a place to live, and I mean by living, to grow, to develop, to discover, to create. I do not think I would thrive in a nursing home, for most of its inhabitants are elderly and have already lived, are resting now and might even object to my energetic, youthful presence. I should not want to disturb them, nor would I want them to discourage me.

There are two alternatives to nursing homes. One, of course, would be a home of my own. That is out of the question for me, for I am not married, my parents will not leave me a fabulous inheritance, and I do not have the required income. Those quadriplegics who are married often cannot afford a home of their own and the help they need. And that brings us to the second
alternative. Co-operative homes for the physically handicapped. This is thus far the idea that is most promising.

England pioneered the idea with The Cheshire Homes. Several similar projects are sprouting in the United States, but more are needed to take care of the growing need. The problem is growing because medical science has, by solving other problems, added to this one, of people young and healthy, but physically handicapped.

Speaking as one who will eventually be in need of a home, I feel qualified to enthusiastically, energetically, exuberantly, and without the smallest reservation, state that co-operative homes for the disabled are necessary and desirable. Necessary because thousands of handicapped human beings are now or will be without a place to live that will allow them to develop their potential in an atmosphere of hope and promise. This is impossible when we must continually direct our minds to the essential problem of, Where will I live? Will I be able to find anyone to take care of me? If I do, how will I pay them? How will I pay rent? and buy food?

Co-operative homes are desirable because they are the best idea to humanly and economically take care of the handicapped men and women who will in turn contribute to their benefactors. We will devote our minds, made more alert in compensation for the handicaps of our physical bodies, to learning about, educating, and entertaining our common society. And we will be grateful, most grateful, for the opportunity of demonstrating and distributing our talents.
REALISTIC ARITHMETIC: REMOVING QUADS FROM HOSPITALS
SAVES DOLLARS, MAKES SENSE
Two enthusiastic young respos
demonstrate how two can live
much more cheaply together
in their own home
than in a hospital

I, Bonnie Hawkins, am 22 years of age and have had polio since 1953. I am unable to care for myself with the exception of moving my left leg which helps me to transfer from my bed to the chair, chair to the car, etc. with the assistance of someone. I am also able to maneuver my chair with my leg. I use a shell at night when sleeping and breathe on my own during the day, using partial abdominal and neck muscles. I try to avoid using respiratory equipment as much as possible without risking CO₂ poisoning. I have had numerous surgeries on my back at Rancho Los Amigos Hospital which have helped tremendously, especially my breathing.

And I, Nancy Fitzsimons, contracted polio in November of 1955, and am 21 years old. I am completely paralyzed and sleep in an iron lung at night. Thanks to Rancho Los Amigos Hospital, I have learned to frog breathe, and am able to breathe 18 or more hours a day on my own. Like Bonnie, I feel that respiratory equipment should be used only when really necessary.

Continued
It is rather difficult to describe our place, some people call it a "small barn." It is like a mountain lodge with an open beamed ceiling and a large fireplace. It has one bedroom where our live-in girl sleeps. Our living room is the size of a six-car garage which makes the tank look very inconspicuous. The rest of the respiratory paraphernalia and the army cot that Bonnie sleeps on are hidden behind a burlap screen.

When looking for a place to live, we look for something we like rather than for something practical. We figure we can always fix the place up to meet our specifications, such as the 30' ramp in our patio.

We employ 3 girls to take care of us, all of whom have had no previous training. We prefer girls around our own age, as we have more in common. Older women tend to be "motherly." We also prefer to train the girls ourselves because we like things done our own way.

The day girl works Monday thru Friday from 8 A.M. to 3:30 P.M. She fixes breakfast, gets us up into our chairs, and cleans the house.

The live-in girl's job is to cook supper, wash and iron the clothes, and put us to bed at night. She, of course, sleeps the same time we do and if we need anything, we just holler--sometimes in vain!

The third girl works weekends from 8 A.M. Saturday until 8 A.M. Monday while the other girls are off.

This all sounds rather elaborate but can be arranged financially through the "Aid to the Totally Disabled" provided by some states.

Working with a marvelous social worker (and we're critical of social workers) at Rancho Los Amigos Hospital, we were able to get out on our own and be more independent.

We each receive a monthly check from the state which pays for living expenses such as: attendant care, rent, utilities, groceries, transportation, etc. We handle all of this ourselves and find it easier, financially, for two people to live together instead of separately. This living arrangement has proven to be very successful.

At Christmas, to meet our popular demand, we decided to rent a cow truck and go Christmas caroling. One of the luxuries of the truck was a hydraulic lift which no one quite knew how to operate and also which slanted toward the street so we had 3 girls hold onto our chairs. There were 25 of us in all and we were accompanied by two guitars and an auto harp. We're sure no one really appreciated us, but who cares!
People were skeptical when we decided to move out of the hospital. However, we have been living on our own for two years and we feel that it has been very worthwhile. Now other people are doing the same. If any other readers would like more details, write to us at: 1122½ West Duarte Road, Arcadia, California.

NOTES FROM BONNIE'S MOTHER, MRS. JUNE HAWKINS (right)

"Bonnie graduated from a public high school and attended a year of junior college... The two girls plan all the meals with great care. One of the attendants takes Bonnie to the store to do all the shopping... They can go any place that a wheelchair can go: to the beach, mountains, desert, concerts, baseball games, horse races, coffee houses and even hootenanny appearances. They both like music and art and go to as many free shows as possible...."

"Both Bonnie and I had polio in 1953. After two years in hospitals, I came home to my family. My husband, Stanley, is a mail carrier. Now my oldest daughter, age 24, is married; my youngest daughter, age 20, is planning to join the Waves; Bonnie is on her own, and my son is 14 years old. I am on a rocking bed all day, in the lung at night I frog breathe for nursing care only.

"A special telephone installation is easily moved to lung or rocking bed. The assembly consists of three basic units, a microphone, speaker and an on-off microswitch. The assembly is all mounted on a rod and bracket floor stand for the lung; large spring-type clamps hold it in place on the rocking bed. I activate the microswitch with my head and have a direct line to the operator who places my calls."
Communities Assist Their Disabled
TjG's 1963 Contest Entrants Tell Their Stories

by A Contest Judge

Happily settling down to peruse the entries for the contest of how individuals and organizations have or could help a physically handicapped person, I assumed an appropriately fair and judicious mental attitude. And when I had read them all, was so impressed by each that I decided all should have the prize. However, the editors informed me this was not proper contest procedure, so I again directed a fair, judicious mind to the task of selection.

Each letter was read once a day for several days until inevitably each was memorized, but still a confident, conscientious decision could not be made. I wondered if the other judges were having as much trouble. At that point, the memorized entries were sent to my subconscious for its opinion, and after a lengthy bit of time, subconscious and conscious cooperated in emitting a decision. It was combined with those of the other members of the judicial committee and the winners were pronounced.

The first prize was awarded for the best, most sincere explanation of how relative independence, happiness, and dignity were achieved through the help and encouragement of individuals and organizations. It is the belief of the judges that this combination of accomplishments compose the most desired state to which human beings aspire, and therefore the one to be honored and praised. The one who ascended to the highest spiritual development of this state, and that was the deciding factor, was Dudley Kitching of Yorkshire, England. Congratulations on winning first prize, Dudley, and thank you for the privilege of reading your letter.

The second prize evolves from the first. It was awarded for the best working example of how a community can assist, encourage, and sustain the handicapped individual on a continuing basis. Achieving the state on which the first prize was based is the first step, and sustaining it the second. For her letter of tribute to her sustainers, Norma Hull of Vista, California takes second prize. Hers was an inspiring reaffirmation of human loyalty and love over a period of years, and we congratulate you, Norma, on both your friends and your prize-winning attitude.
All of the letters were superb. Walter Sawyer, Jr. of Troy, Pennsylvania and Charles Lyser of California were close contenders for first prize with their sincere, explicit portrayals of how they had been helped back to the dignity and happiness of again earning an income with their talents. They both gratefully acknowledged that their lives were saved and rehabilitated by many marvelous people and organizations. Fine letters, Walter and Charles!

There was a magnificent tribute from Douglas Dobson of Glamorgan, South Wales to his devoted wife, who for two years has daily spent four hours traveling back and forth to see him. He also toasts all the medical angels who have given him "fresh confidence and the ability to carry on living." Your letter was very uplifting, Douglas, you who says, "Life is still sweet." This belief is echoed by Burt Bacon of Cleveland, Ohio, who wrote of his gratitude for the assistance that enabled him to leave the hospital and embark on his present, blissful, married life.

There were some splendid ideas for what can be done in the future. The one with the most scope and vision was offered by Donald Thompson of Indiana, who outlined a plan for cooperative housing for the physically handicapped. To be organized by a National Service Corps, he proposes construction assistance from local builders and unions, food from federal surplus, and possible attendant care from those serving time in correctional institutions, the mentally handicapped and disturbed, and college students in exchange for room and board. Donald's are fine, imaginative ideas, and an excellent challenge to the proponents of local responsibility.

Dorothy Whatley of Broussard, Louisiana suggests a national organization to which needs, problems, and ambitions of the physically handicapped could be presented, and then directed to the proper person or organization. And Ruby Heine of Omaha, Nebraska has a plan for greater independence in the form of a Volkswagen taxi service especially for the physically handicapped, to be used for business transport during the day and entertainment excursions at night. Wheelchairs can be easily rolled into the Volkswagen Microbusses. Helen Swanson of Rochester, Minnesota tells of her need for vocational guidance, volunteer service so she can get out more often, and occasional check-ups to ascertain whether she is operating at full potential.

All these proposals indicate that there is work to be done, and it is up to each of us to conduct his own promotional campaign. A most enlightening, progress-fostering contest. Say I. ***
"People sometimes get the idea this (going to college) is a therapeutic thing to keep your mind busy. But I think it's going to lead to financial independence."

"Fortunately for me, the professors don't show any type of leniency or it wouldn't be worthwhile. They really play it straight. I have to work my brains out."

"My reasons were practical. I'm no martyr. Since I'm to spend my life paralyzed, I figured I'd best get enough education to make my own way."
Dear Sue and Gini,

Rather than tell you what a swell fellow I am, and what a neat job I'm doing at the University of Denver, I would like to simply list the facts concerning the home-to-school telephone setup I use as I am sure that will be the easiest way to inform your many readers:

I became a respo in the summer of 1954 after I had completed my sophomore year of high school in Long Beach, California. I was then fifteen.

During my two-and-a-half years at the respiratory center at Rancho I completed my junior and senior years of high school. Rancho had two authorized staff teachers on assignment to the hospital from a nearby school district.

Before coming home in the summer of 1957, I learned of the Executone Home-to-School telephone system. We made arrangements to set up the system at Long Beach State College. In two years I acquired one full year credit.

In August, 1959, my family moved to Denver. I was flown here in a portable iron lung by the Army's M.A.T.S. I enrolled at the University of Denver, "attending" by telephone intercom again. I use a head-operated transcriber-dictaphone for notes and written assignments. My field of interest is in psychology with emphasis on Counseling and Guidance.

Sincerely yours,

Robert Allen

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Dearest Sue and Gini:

As always, it was a great pleasure to hear from you. Having been used to quarterly issues of Toomey j Gazette, the length of time between issues and correspondence now seems longer than it actually is. I hope things are continuing to go well with you personally and editorially.

My life has changed quite radically in the past year and a half. A brief chronology might be the best way to fill you in. After I got my degree in August of 1962 prospects were nil as far as my field was concerned and I wasn't eager to begin a Master's program at that time. (It's amazing how modestly letters to you always begin but gradually work up to a self-indulgent egogram). Anyway, I did some writing on the novel and also a couple of short stories from September 1962 through February 1963.

In February a young lady whom I knew at Long Beach State College moved to Denver. Ultimately she began working as a medical record librarian at a new hospital for mentally and physically retarded children. I attended the open house ceremonies at the hospital (Maryville Center for Children), met the administrator and was hired as a consulting psychologist.

Needless to say my feelings of inadequacy were floating all over the place but luckily I'd taken

Continued
enough solid undergraduate courses not to feel completely out of it. I was driven to the hospital three afternoons a week and was available by phone at any time. Primarily my responsibilities were to administer psychological tests to the children, observe them behaviorally in a number of situations and conduct parent interviews and counseling. The hospital hired a girl to help me with the physical aspect (note taking, performance test material) of my work. The remunerations, both financial and self-fulfilling, were more than adequate. I also had the opportunity to give a couple of talks to groups around the area.

Besides this I was able to get out quite a bit socially to theaters, dinner and visiting friends mainly. Lynn, the girl I mentioned earlier was my steady date and we had a lot of fun through the summer and fall. Although the job was great experience it made it uncomfortably apparent that a BA wasn't enough so at the beginning of the summer session I began a Masters program in clinical psychology. Because the weather became quite unpredictable I set up a small office in our home and took referrals from the hospital, both children and parents.

On November 27th I proposed to Lynn (marriage that is) and we began "making plans." I know to the old married folks that this will come as no surprise but I had never realized all the details and ramifications that would arise in establishing a new way of life.

We decided that we would remain here until I got my degree this summer and then return to Southern California. Thus we had to set up our "apartment" in my old quarters and declare our autonomy from the family. There were a great many discussions and problems to be thrashed out between November and our wedding date which was February 1st. This was done with only a few broken bones and lacerations but by the time the "day" was at hand most everything was understood insofar as the family was concerned and between Lynn and me.

Our wedding was rather small (fifty people). You'll be pleased to know that I was only slightly nervous, showing more movement than I have in the past ten years. Despite this everything went quite well.

I've just begun my thesis and found that the job at the hospital was noticeably distracting from the graduate work. So I resigned. I'm now in the process of contacting institutions, private and public, in Southern California with hopes of getting lined up by the end of the summer. If any of my fellow Rancho graduates have any information in this regard I would appreciate hearing from them.

Well, Sue and Gini, I hope that brings you up to date, past, present and future. Again it was good to hear from you. I truly appreciate your interest and if there is anything additional I can offer please don't hesitate to write.

Fondly yours,

Dob
INSTITUTE for UNIVERSITY STUDIES

Introducing a New Method of Home Study

by Donna McGwinn
respo, Ohio

It is now possible to have the teacher's voice right in the room with you as you study via correspondence course. This latest innovation is offered by the Institute for University Studies through phonograph records of lectures and interviews with eminent people who have succeeded in the field under study. It is one of the most stimulating programs for home study yet to be devised, and credit for the idea goes to Alan C. Gillespie, who founded the IUS in 1959. It is not itself a school, and does not give credit, grades, or scholastic recognition, one of its novel attributes being the choice offered students to select any of the participating colleges or universities they wish to receive credit from. IUS is a service organization comparable to a publishing house in that it supplies materials, teachers, and grading services.

The sample record and syllabus I received presented a course in correct and effective writing, English 100. Comparing this sample with the correspondence courses on the same subject I had taken from the University of Chicago, I note certain advantages. The actual experience of hearing the instructor lecture adds an impact and immediacy missing from regular correspondence courses of entirely printed and written communication. Two senses participate in study rather than one. And the records are good. They are carefully constructed for maximum effectiveness, at 16 2/3 RPM, with lectures, guest speakers, and references to the syllabus, work book, and outside reading ingeniously interwoven to extract from the student his greatest concentration. They succeed. My attention, usually volatile, adhered throughout the record. The comments on assigned essays are also recorded, on small 33 1/3 RPM discs, again emphasizing the special personal touch, for the student is being directly addressed, his work directly commented upon. The tutors are graduate students at New York colleges and universities, the lecturers qualified teachers expert in their subjects, and the guest speakers such people as Margaret Mead, Joseph Wood Krutch, and Robert Penn Warren.

The method more closely approximates actual college attendance than other correspondence courses. However, it also costs more to effect what I suspect is the same achievement. I thought the syllabus very similar to that of the University of Chicago writing course, for which the price is $47.50 for three credit hours. The IUS is $37.50 per credit hour, amounting to $112.50 for approximately the same course of study. It is up to individual opinion to decide whether the record player and records, which the student is sent and allowed to keep, make up for the difference in price between the IUS and corresponding courses.

My other reservation would pertain solely to the severely handicapped. In my experience, the addition of another dimension to the study process made it more difficult than merely book study. It is another device to be set up by someone else, and the record is constructed to be stopped at intervals, which manipulation did not work too smoothly with me. It might be as troublesome for others who cannot easily set up their own study aids.

My conclusion is that the IUS course is more stimulating, more expensive, and equal in quality to conventional correspondence courses.

ED: For information, write: Institute for University Studies, Inc., 76 Lincoln Ave., Bergenfield, N.J.
If you are interested in learning to write for fun and profit, if you completed and mailed in the talent test devised by Famous Writers School, then you were contacted by a FWS salesman. And if you pursued the main issue and your first question persistently enough, then you know that the cost of this highly touted Course is $500 cash or $625 on the installment plan.

Let it be clearly understood that the Famous Writers School Courses are probably as adequate as many other correspondence courses. But one purpose of this article is to acquaint all quads who might wish to learn with all the facts about FWS. And the first thing you should know is that the unbecoming practice of capitalizing on famous names is the primary reason for the inordinately high cost of a FWS Course. You should know, too, that the famous names connected with FWS are of little more importance than just names, as far as any student-teacher relationship is concerned. If you expect to correspond with some of these famous persons, have them blue pencil your manuscripts with comments and criticisms, then you will be sadly disappointed. The instructors you will deal with are individuals of a much less famous variety.

Another good reason for the FWS high entrance fees would be the wages students pay to salesmen who operate out of such expensive, expansive and plush places as the Hilton Hotels, etc. And, by the way, if you let one of these sales persons into your home, be prepared to meet with some stiff "hard-sell" tactics.

Equally important to know is the fact that no writing course extant--FWS or others--is worth any sum near the five or six-hundred-dollar mark. Why should anyone pay an almost impossible price for information that is available--cost free--at any city library? The technical aspects of writing are all that can be taught by writers courses, and these are taught from books. Any good city library has shelves that are jammed with books on writing, as well as T-V, humor, English composition, journalism, advertising--all these and more are there for your benefit and study.

Remembering that the writer must work alone, for an unseen audience, an examination of a FWS Course makes obvious its excellence in its basic instructions to beginners: read, read, read; write, write, write. For Famous Writers School has not deviated from the premises on which all writing courses are originated and devised: that the beginner must learn the technical skills of writing; that he must ingrain these skills in his mind so that they can appear automatically in his work; that he must develop his own contemporary style; that if, in short, he is to become a skilled craftsman and artist, then he must practice his profession--by writing and reading other writers' works. The would-be writer, however, has a problem: he often doesn't have an audience who will comment on his work, offer criticism. And constructive criticism can be of great value to the beginner--if that criticism is honest and competent.

One of the benefits offered by FWS and other writing schools is criticism of student manuscripts. Now, FWS is perhaps unexcelled in the amount of writing and reading the instructions demand of beginners. But the criticism instructors offer is sadly lacking. They use a "shorthand" method, if you will. They do, in fact, cheat the student by sending him pre-printed or auto-typed sheets on which general criticisms are made. These comments are sent to these students, regardless of the difference in the abilities and potential
of each individual. Other comments are then typed--with machines whose type print is the same as that of the pre-printed instructor-comment sheets. Pre-printed comments are general, vague, sketchy...and could pertain to anyone's writing on the prescriptive subject of the lesson.

It's interesting to note that no typographical errors appear in the pre-printed matter, whereas several often are evident in the individual instructor's actual typed comments.

It cannot be denied that the need to write daily, the need to read voraciously, the need for good criticism--all are of great importance to the ultimate success of the writer-to-be. But--if this beginner must be coddled and pushed by others to make him do these things, in his attempt to learn, then he hasn't got what it takes to become a writer. Any monies he might spend on writing courses would be better spent on things more practical for him.

The National Writers Club

For the writer-to-be who has got what it takes, who would study on his own, who would (for the most part) let his editors be his critics through rejections and acceptances, who would use criticism as an aid and not a whip, and who would find it difficult to get to his library to obtain study materials, here is a suggestion: write to The National Writers Club, 1819 Gilpin Street, Denver 18, Colorado for information about this non-profit organization in which you can easily become a participant. Quoted below is the first paragraph from the NWC brochure:

'Welcome to Membership in the National Writers Club. You are one of us. You are part of a great fraternity of writers that includes the active staff, advisory council, the board of directors, and the world-wide membership. This now is your Club. It is incorporated as a non-profit organization and belongs to you, the members. No one derives any profit or special privilege beyond that which is available to you.'

An associate membership card, good for one year, costs $10. A professional membership card costs $15 (to obtain this card you must be publishing your work, or having it appear professionally in some media). And for such small fees you will avail yourself of more benefits and services than space will permit listing herein. Briefly, you will receive more than adequate listing of books, special reports and surveys, T-V scripts, movie scripts, books on contesting, and on and on--everything pertaining to any kind of writing you want to do. And all are available for three-week periods through the NWC lending library of home-study course. Writing courses may be studied. All these and more are yours to study for only the two-way postage costs.

You'll have voting privileges on policy and purpose of the Club. You'll receive, quarterly, Authorship, containing market trends, news of editors whose dealings with writers are unfair, and information about services that are incompetent or untrustworthy. Special reports and bulletins will come to you throughout the year. Collection from slow or non-paying editors will be conducted for you by NWC. You may have manuscripts criticized. You may also become a critic yourself. You can type for members, if qualified. You may have personal consultation from authoritative persons. In short, all study materials and services are available through NWC for anyone who really wants to become a writer to do so. But the bulk of the work is always the writer--his alone.

The National Writers Club has been honored by the United Nations by being accredited as a non-governmental organization to cooperate with the Public Information Office of the United Nations. And your membership card may often be used as the persuasive "gimmick" to gain admittance to places and events where stories are taking shape, stories that need writing. (Membership pins, emblems, and letterhead cuts also may be obtained at a nominal cost.)

Whatever "course" your writing takes--good luck to you!
Describe New Device to Aid Paraplegics

By DON DUNHAM, Press Medical Writer

SAN FRANCISCO—A device to make life easier for this country's 200,000 paraplegics and perhaps save the lives of half of them was described to the 50th congress of the American College of Surgeons.

The device was one of two new instruments presented by Dr. Adrian Kantrowitz, former Western Reserve University professor now at Maloney Hospital, New York.

Electrical method of stimulating the bowels following surgery also was described. In operations where the bowel is manipulated, it often becomes paralyzed and causes accumulation of gas pains and great discomfort to the patient. This new technique has been used on 13 patients.

Two electrodes are placed in or around the lower bowel at the time of operation. Very fine wires extend outside the body. If paralysis of the bowel results from the operation, the wires are connected to a 50-cycle, five-volt battery.

Brief stimuli are given to control emptying of the bladder for paraplegics has shown very encouraging results, Dr. Kantrowitz said. He observes that half of our present 200,000 or more such persons would die because of bladder infections or complications from them.

The instrument is another of the "pacemaker" type devices. A heart pacemaker first was implanted in humans about three years ago and today such devices are keeping hundreds of heart victims alive.

The bladder device is a batteryless radio receiver like the old crystal set. It weighs four ounces, and is about the size of a wrist watch.

This is placed in the left side of the abdomen and two wires are run from it to the lower bladder. No wires are needed to extend outside the body.

...
The Life of a Commercial Watcher

by Richard J. Bauer

One of the best ways to make money in a society presided over by the television set, is, of all things, to watch television. I warn you, however, that is is not as easy as it sounds. The idea behind television and radio monitoring is to check the costly commercials. Advertisers want to know that their inducements to buy are being shown the specified length of time, correctly, and without interference. And it's not easy!

My friends kid me about my soft job--"Imagine getting paid to watch television!"--but, believe it or not, throughout one ball game that I monitored, half the time I didn't even know the score. I was so busy typing the time, length, description of the picture, description of audio and visual clarity, notes of dealer tabs, announcer tabs, etc. of the "spot," that I didn't have a chance to concentrate on the game. It is too easy to miss the first few seconds of a spot without undivided attention to the job. Each must properly be timed with a stop watch, for a second hand is not accurate enough, and accuracy is of the utmost importance. A stop watch can be obtained at Sears for about $12.95.

Continued
As an example of how important is accuracy: I once turned in a report of a 50 second length on a spot. A 10 second deficiency! The company wrote an agency here, and the agency called me, then the station. Station denied it. Agency confiscated film from station, ran it, and timed it. Result: I was right, station got blistering letter from company, and finally everything was cleared up. You can see how essential it is to be able to back up all your reports.

It is a good job for respos and others physically handicapped, for concentration, a good memory, and the ability of mental recall are the primary requisites. With these, I manage nicely by operating the stop watch with my chin, the typewriter with limited use of one arm, and the tape recorder with my foot. Another mental requisite needed is perseverance. In two months I wrote close to 100 letters to advertisers. I received nice letters from some, saying they would keep me in mind; others said, "Sorry, but our contracts are completed;' and most, I regret to say, didn't even bother to answer. It is a hard vocation to get started in, the problem being contacting the right man in the right company at the right time.

Sometimes you are fortunate enough to contact one of those rare men who, when he says he will keep you in mind, does, and is wise enough to see you as a possible asset to his company. Such a man is Robert A. Damers of Lynch Transcription Service, 3 Cross Bow Ct., Commack, L.I., N.Y. From him will not come back after months of work, checks marked "Insufficient Funds," or the frequent runaround, but a genuine interest in using your talents. He asks only that you be conscientious, available on short notice, reliable, and competent to tape, type, and possibly kinescope. Those are reasonable demands for a service that sells for about $1.50 an hour. If you would be interested in monitoring, as well as in reporting new products in your area, and in other phases of test marketing, send him details of your qualifications, including your telephone number.

If I can answer any questions, write to me at: 58 Cedar St., Buffalo, New York 14215. I have found working for Mr. Damers is a constant challenge as new facets of this fascinating "detective" work have evolved so that it now includes much more than routine monitoring.

All in all, "commercial watching" is a promising business for quads and other handicapped people. But remember the advertisers count on your reliability and accuracy as much as you will count on them for a livelihood.
A lifesaving telephone buddy system for aged live-alones is proving a boon for thousands of elderly persons and a source of income for handicapped persons seeking interesting employment at home.

The idea was first tried in Saginaw, Michigan and was named Reassurance Service. The plan has since spread to 300 communities around the country.

Here is how it works: a daily call is made at a specified time to an elderly person living alone. If the call is not answered, an immediate investigation is made. The monthly bill for this service can be paid for by the person receiving the call, his family, public-spirited individuals, the community, or perhaps by a club as a project.

In Miami, Florida a 24-year-old blind man operates Friendly Neighbors, Inc., which is sponsored by the Miami-Dade County Chamber of Commerce Committee on Total Employment. The system followed in the Miami plan has the applicants fill out a form listing their nearest relatives, neighbors, chronic diseases, physician's name and the exact time to be called.

In a Cleveland suburb, two women charge $6 per month per client for their daily telephone calls and have titled their business Check-In Service.

The PARADE magazine, which first publicized the idea, finds that besides providing a livelihood for handicapped people, the daily telephone check has saved lives and is bringing help, cheer and emotional security to a large group of older people who live alone either through necessity or preference.

In setting up this system, the University of Michigan outlines the following requirements: the subscriber must have a telephone; they must have a duplicate key to their residence kept at an easily available place, preferably the local police station; by mutual agreement between the caller and the person being called, the calls will always be made at a specifically designated hour unless notified to the contrary by the subscriber. If the phone is not answered after several calls, relatives, neighbors, or the police are called to investigate.

The families of older people are greatly relieved to know that they are being checked daily - and they gladly take care of the small monthly bill.

If you want to start: (1) Write for free information to PARADE, Dept. L, 733 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. (2) Consult your minister or priest, your doctor and your neighbors for the names of potential clients. (3) Bring your service to the attention of your local newspaper.
A trampoline accident in my senior year at high school, in 1960, resulted in a C5 closed-compression fracture, and nearly a year in the hospital.

When I returned home, I rejuvenated the magazine subscription business I had worked on since I was 15. Now it became a real business operation. I discovered the necessity of regular working hours.

I learned many techniques of telephone presentation - principally, simplicity and directness of approach. For instance, I use a criss-cross telephone directory and I limit my area to my own school district (a suburb of Cleveland with a population of about 100,000). I introduce myself as the young man who was injured on the trampoline at our high school. The majority remember my accident and the subsequent local publicity. I briefly explain the purpose of the call and avoid sales exaggeration or pressure.

In two and a half years my magazine business has grown so that I now have about 2,500 "budget" customers. The agency, which I represent, has a unique "budget" or time-payment plan combining several magazines at a reduced price.
For making the initial contact, I receive a commission. My father follows up with a pre-arranged appointment to show the magazine selections. The agency completes the sale with a contract. On a cash sale I receive a much higher commission. If no one in your family is able to follow up leads and write orders, the agency will do this, but there would be a reduction in the commission paid.

I maintain regular contacts with my customers on a systematic basis. When it seemed that many were over-subscribed to magazines, I added another line: a distributorship for Diamon-Deb, a combination nail file and emery board with a unique abrasive surface. This is a fast-growing sales item which I sell to both wholesale and retail customers.

Recently, I have added a third sideline which is proving very successful. This is the AMWAY, an international sales association of home products. Membership in the Association costs $1 per year and the "starter kit" with sales manual costs $5.50. Their principal products are an all-purpose, concentrated, non-detergent laundry compound and a liquid cleaner.

I now have approximately 300 customers within a five-mile radius. Because of the volume of repeat orders, I have stopped soliciting new business. I call all my regular customers every four to six weeks to take repeat orders and to introduce new products.

Fringe benefits of the Association start when one has accrued $300 total sales. These benefits include the purchase of clothing at a discount, automobile tires at cost, and the purchase of two vehicles a year - a car or a truck - at approximately $100 above cost price to dealers. Thus, I am the proud owner of my second Bonneville convertible.

My entire family helps me with my business operations. My father does most of my delivering for me. I pay him 15% of all my commissions from my magazines. My mother helps with the bookkeeping and my sister, Audrey, helps wherever needed. Fortunately, with hand splints, I can dial the phone and make my own notes on index cards. Sometimes, I employ high school students to make deliveries.

This is just a brief outline. I do know that it is not hard to earn more than $100 a week with the diversified line of products I sell by telephone. I am fortunate in representing three good national companies. If any respo or other quad would like more detailed information about any of my lines, I shall be happy to answer your questions and to put you in touch with the nearest representative of these companies. Write to me at 6202 Sunderland Drive, Parma 29, Ohio. Telephone: 888-1525.
Home Businesses

Typing and Telephoning with Gadgets

By Imogene Prichard

I am a veteran "respo", having served my time in the iron lung in 1940 (I was 12 years old when I contracted polio) and again in 1946 (pneumonia). Respiratorily speaking, however, I get along fine, except when I have a bronchial cold. My arms are very bad, but ball-bearing feeders, handsplint, swivel spork, and typing attachment enable me to feed myself and type on my electric typewriter. Thanks to a wonderful family and friends, I don't miss mucii, even though I am completely wheelchair-bound.

I have done several telephone jobs - an occasional phone poll for market research or a phone sales job. I do typing, any kind - manuscript, legal, stencil, anything. With my new IBM Executive with carbon ribbon I am equipped to type for photo-reproduction. I do TV monitoring. I have done a little free-lance writing and had a few articles published.

Gadgets are a tremendous help to me. My hands-free telephone with built-in microphone and separate speaker, making receiver unnecessary, is so mounted on my desk that I can reach it to dial with a special mouthstick. This dialing mouthstick, which was fashioned by a friend, is simply a 7-inch length of nylon, with one end somewhat flattened and grooved to enable me to get a secure grip with my jaw teeth.

The nylon rod has the advantages of being rigid, strong, lightweight, and easily cleaned.

My page-turning mouthsticks are wood doweling (about 1/4 inch in diameter) with rubber tips and fitted mouthpieces of dental plastic. I have one very long one for turning the pages of a newspaper.

On the facing page are two photos showing my most useful gadget, the Roll-o-Matic. The gal at the typewriter is yours truly. The smiling fellow in the other photo is Charles Park, who dreamed up, designed and built the Roll-o-Matic that I use dozens and dozens of times every day. Charlie has cerebral palsy, with involvement of all four limbs.

The Roll-o-Matic is perfected now and on the market. Price, $58.50--perhaps a little more if there are extensive adaptations. The purchaser can type or have typed the information he wishes on the roll or we can type it for a reasonable fee. It is a flat wooden "box" mounted on my desk so that I can see the "window" opening on the front side. Inside is a continuous paper roll, about 4 feet in length and 15" wide, on which can be listed addresses, telephone numbers, birthdays, membership rosters, price lists, schedules, tables, any number of things and information one likes to have readily accessible such as Social Security number and bank account numbers, etc.

The paper roll moves in one direction, upward. An
electric motor operates the Roll-o-Matic and is activated by a sensitive microswitch. Press the switch to start the paper roll moving; when the data you are seeking, appears in the window, stop the paper roll by pressing the switch again. It's that simple. My micro-switch is mounted under my desk (see photo with Charlie) where I can nudge it with my left knee. The microswitch could be mounted in various ways, however, so that the operator could touch the button with finger, head, shoulder, mouthstick or foot. Interested quads should write to: Charles Park, 918 East Vine, Lima, Ohio
Things are rather reversed in Arizona; for it is in the summer, when the thermometer climbs way past the 100 mark and hovers thereabouts for three months, that one seeks the indoor amusements known as "winter hobbies" in saner climates. Postal chess is my own such summer "winter hobby," which is an appropriate designation, as it does go on year-round. It usually takes about a year to complete a postal game, but since I start six games at once, there's more activity than it might sound like. For instance, in a tournament of six games started in August, 1962, I completed my last game in July, 1963. I have found these tournaments are the best way to play postal chess because of increased activity and incentive.

That last statement is an openly admitted opening plug for the Phoenix Chess Club postal program, of which I am the director. Our club sponsors postal tournaments especially for players living in the western states, but we'd be glad to have players from the east too. There are also national tournaments through The Correspondence Chess League of America and Chess Review Magazine. Moves in all of them are sent by postcard and a record kept of the game. The cost is actually very small; and you have that from a verified tightwad (me) who, when he first heard of postal chess, was horrified at the thought of spending a penny for each move. (Now you know how dated I am--my chess playing goes back to the halcyon
days of the penny postcard!) But even now with the outrageous 4c cards, our most active player, with 16 games going, won't spend over $2 a month on postage. The Phoenix Club program is a small but growing one. All players are rated, and rating changes as a player wins and/or loses. Both entry fees and prizes are small, but it all adds up to a large amount of fun. If any TJG reader would like to enter, or if you'd like more details, write to me at: 7249 East Coronado Road, Scottsdale, Arizona 85257.

In addition to postal chess, I also get to play in a lot of the club's regular prize tournaments and matches. Each of my opponents has come out to my home; and for some this has meant a considerable drive, as this is a spreadout place. I have met many of the members this way and made several new friends, which has been great for me, as we moved here cold (a highly inappropriate expression; the temperature was above 100 at the time) four years ago, not knowing a single soul. And that was after nine years as a resident in the same little town in Mississippi. Now I am the club membership secretary and very active in club work. Without any feeling of immodesty, since they achieved it before I became a member, I can add we are the largest club in the country with 100% membership in the United States Chess Federation, which supports national chess activities.
M损坏 CREATIVE IDEAS FROM OTHER CHESS-PLAYING QUADS:

Art Starr of El Monte, Calif.: "A magnetized board and pieces, strong enough to hold upside down...an electromagnetic mouthstick with an on-off switch, activated by the tongue, for moving the pieces..."

Lou Morris, V.A. Hospital, Hines, Ill.: "A numbered board with gimp strips glued crossways to hold the men in place while the game is played with the board at about 80 degrees..."

Don Blake of Philadelphia, Pa.: "A wooden frame, covered with a thin transparent sheet of plexiglass, suspended over bed...a metallic chess board placed facing the patient on the upper side, and chess men, with built-in magnets, placed on the underside..."

CHESS REVIEW, a monthly magazine, has a special postal chess section which offers many competitions. Subscription rates: 60¢ per copy, one year $6.50. For free catalog of chess books, equipment or for a subscription, write to: 134 W. 72nd St., N.Y. 23, N.Y.

Of special interest is their Magnetic Chess Set, which is priced at $6.95.

THE CORRESPONDENCE LEAGUE OF AMERICA caters to players of all abilities. Tourneys are always starting and prizes are offered.

The secretary is Dick Rees, 816 S. Cecilia Street, Sioux City 6, Iowa. Membership is $5 a year and this includes a year’s subscription to The Chess Correspondent. Nonmembers can enter a tourney for $2.

Write to Dick, a paraplegic, for a sample magazine and price lists of chess books, position-recorders, postcards, move record forms and other supplies.

THE INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE CHESS FEDERATION is composed of 38 national leagues. The majority of the ICCF players know enough English or simple German to converse; the rest practically all know French. These three and a fourth, Russian, are the four official ICCF languages. All players use the error-free numerical chess notation.

For information and prices of tournaments, results sheets, the monthly periodical, Fernschach, chess books, etc. write to: Mr. Ben Koppin, 353 N. Military Street, Detroit, Michigan 48209.

For information on chess in Britain, write to: Mr. J. Mackie, 49 Creswell Road, London S.E. 25.
I became a quad through a swimming accident in 1960 when I was a junior in high school. Since then, the only claim to athletic fame I might have would be my bowling. I have around a 110 average. This is for about one year, approximately once a week. I have three games of 130 or better and a three game series of 370 (120-128-131). I have my own ball but I can't quite convince my parents that I need bowling shoes.

I have my own bowling ball, which my dad and I designed. It weighs about 10 pounds and we had it perfectly balanced at a nearby bowling shop. I then found that I wished a curve for 7 and 10 pin shots. So, we put a hard wood dowel in one of the holes made when balancing the ball. This gives one side a little weight. Now, when I want a curve, I set the weighted side of the ball on the side I want the curve on - curve to the right, weight to the right; curve to the left, weight to the left.

Among the few pieces of equipment I have designed is a bowling stick (see above). It is nothing spectacular, but it makes the most of my arm movements. It is a stick, not unlike a shuffle board stick, that straps to my hand. Contrary to the ideas of therapists, I find that near closed fingers are a help.

The stick is made of 1" diameter wood dowel, and is about 38" long. This would vary with each person. The two "arm like" guides are made of aluminum, and have small wheels connected to them. This is to keep the stick from scratching the alleys. The original idea for this stick was obtained from PARAPLEGIA NEWS (April, 1962) in an article written by Paul O'Hora. He designed his own and we altered it to make it easier for me to use.

Paul is now the National Quadriplegic Bowling Champion. He bowled a high three game series of 405. This is only a little more than my high three game series, but he did it in the right place and at the right time. This seems to make all the difference in the world!

If I can answer any questions about bowling, write to me: R.D. #1, Glen Ave., Fishkill, N.Y.12524
Quad Photography

by Mickie McGraw

The physical problems involved when a quad wants to take a photograph are surmountable. The first requisite for anything is the desire to do... after this decision, the solving of physical barriers can be accomplished with one gadget or another." Barbara Cory, respo, artist, sculptress and photographer, of Glencoe, Illinois, has been taking pictures for six years and is the perfect proof of her own thoughtful statement.

She is not, however, the only such proof, but is instead, one of an ever-growing number of quadriplegic photographers. While our physical capabilities, technical skill, and artistic aptitudes are, of necessity, quite different, the unique satisfaction and measure of accomplishment we derive from picture-taking is much the same. And, contrary to initial reaction, the quad photographer has almost limitless possibilities for purposeful picture-taking.

According to Barbara, "The quadriplegic occupies a unique position in an active world. Unwillingly forced into a position of observers, we have the opportunity of being recorders... Photography is an art and as such the idea supercedes the technique. The success of a picture depends more on intellectual and emotional participation than on manual labor. It is because of this that we have an opportunity of being photographers of merit and sensitivity.

The problem of choosing a camera and devising the most satisfactory means of operating it is, of course, a personal one and must be solved individually. Photography can be as expensive and complicated as one wishes to make it, but it need be neither of these things to be enjoyable.
Dana Stanton, respo, writer and photographer, has fair use of his left arm and hand, but little of his right. In his own words, "I'm unable to hold a 35mm camera up to my eye. The twin reflex camera can be held in the lap, viewed from above. What you see in the viewer is what you record. I'd think it wise for any potential camera buyer to look over his dealer's entire stock." Dana uses a Rolleiflex twin reflex - a 75mm camera using 120 roll film.

His thoughts for further independence and "mechanical" mobility are very worthwhile and are shown in Diagram I. "Take aluminum plate and bend it to fit over the exterior of the wheelchair arms and attach securely. In the center of this plate a 6" x 18" shallow tray for the tripod head mounting. Buy a full length tripod and tear it apart. Shorten the legs and attach to the tray with flat, screw-down feet. Have the center riser rod machine cut and attached to the tripod head to give a small bit of perpendicular adjustment to the picture taking."

Ralph Dosch, another respo photographer, has devised a different set-up for supporting his camera. He uses a 35mm Edixa Reflex - C with a 30mm wide angle lens. With some help, Ralph designed a "Unipod" to hold his camera. This device is mounted on his chair arm much like a feeder and moves in and out with very little muscle power. It is so designed that it holds its position very well and provides a clear picture. The "Unipod" is shown in Diagram II.

Ralph also devised a gadget which permits easy handling of a cable release which may be used to activate the shutter. This is simply a cable of any desired length attached to the shutter release of a camera thereby enabling the photographer to trip the...
Hobbies - Quad Photography

Shutter without actually touching the camera. With the "Unipod" and this cable release, Ralph can photograph from the front or the side, as is shown in the sketch on the preceding page.

As I mentioned earlier, while our physical capabilities may be quite different, our satisfaction is often much the same. Rod Angwin, a respa from Victoria, Australia, has a moderately priced, 35mm, German, Regula "Prince" fitted with a 45mm lens. Unlike Ralph and Dana, he has enough use of his arms that he manages fairly well with no special equipment. However, both he and Dana find the same enjoyment in landscape, color photography and both take full advantage of their respective countries - Rod in Australia near the Port of Melbourne and Dana in Colorado near the beautiful Rockies.

I am somewhere in between Rod and Dana equipment-wise. I have a 35 mm Fujica and support it on a table-top "Telesar" tripod. The tripod, however, is not fixed permanently to my lapboard, so I can move it around in order to get a greater variety of camera angles. The tripod head is very versatile and can be moved into almost any position - even over my head. My hands are strong enough to operate it by myself, although my first attempts were rather awkward. I also use a cable release since quite often the camera is in a position difficult to reach without moving it.

The possibilities for quad photography are unlimited and I don't believe restricted to the quad with some use of hands alone. What about using your head? Or your feet? Bob Reynolds, a respa artist, thought of mounting a camera on his head like a miner's lamp. He could thus point it himself and, holding the cable release in his mouth, as does Barbara Cory, snap the shutter too. He would, of course, be limited to a fixed focus situation but many box cameras have this format anyway.

There are so many cameras on the market today - including the subminiature, which weighs as little as 2½ ounces - that anyone at all interested should be able to find the right one for himself. The problem of devising a workable setup seems small when compared with the end result. Photography is a sometimes profitable, but always rewarding, hobby. I have many more ideas and suggestions, both from other quad photographers and my own experience and I would be glad to share them with anyone interested. If I can help in any way, please write to: 18270 Groton Road, Cleveland, Ohio. 44121.
Do you know what the highest paid form of writing is today? And who are the highest paid writers? Ordinary folks like us. Housewives, retired people, handicappers! The people who fill in last lines to limericks, or write 25 word statements about Sudsy cornflakes. Last year, a lady in Miami got $30,000 for 50 words. A woman in California got $25,000 for a 5-word line. And hundreds of thousands of others who won small merchandise prizes. Wouldn't you like to get on this bandwagon? It's easy. Just start contesting.

And here's the beautiful part of it all for handicapped people. You can get started, and have two years of this fascinating hobby free! The Winsiders Organization will sponsor you for two whole years, before putting you on your own.

The National Contesters Association is a nationwide club organized for the purpose of promoting more and better contests, and keeping contesting clean and honest. They have yearly conventions, and publish a paper on contest clubs. And, because contesters are exceptionally gregarious, generous people, which you will soon discover if you join their ranks, they also sponsor the Winsiders. This is an organization to interest handicapped people in contesting, and to help them in every way possible to get started. Here is what happens when you apply for membership in this organization.

First, you write to the Winsider Director requesting an application blank, which is sent immediately. After the application is returned, the Director finds an NCA member interested in sponsoring a Winsider and assigns your name to that person, who then writes you a friendly letter. You are also assigned to a regional director, and a free subscription is entered in your name to one of the excellent reputable contest publications. These bulletins list contests you'd never hear of any other way.

During your two year free membership, you will hear at least once a month (probably oftener) from your regional director and your sponsor. They will send you entry blanks, qualifiers, or "qualis" as we usually call them (box tops, etc.), stamps, post cards, etc.
everything they can send to help. They are also at your service to answer any questions about contesting that occur to you.

Don't hold back saying, "Oh, but I could never possibly win anything!" We all felt that way at the beginning. Most of us go for the first six months or so with no confidence at all in our own ability, but whammo! When it happens, what a lift!

I became a Winsider in 1958. My sponsor was a lovely person who not only shared my pleasure in contesting, but also my interest in birds, and we became close (correspondence) friends. I also joined a round-robin letter of other contesters, and, although most of us have never met, we are all fast friends. And believe me I wouldn't trade anything for the anticipation of the daily mail that contesting has brought. It has been a thoroughly satisfactory hobby for me, and I know it will be for many of you if you'll give it a try.

I don't need to belabor the point to any of you people how thrilling it can be to add to your family income or comfort. There may not be many ways we can help, but this is one! And such fun, doing it! I don't mean to brag, but just to make you see what it can mean: my daughter is going to college on a $2,000 scholarship, a boat, a stove, and a lot of little odds and ends, all won by our family in the past few years. And my parents had a trip to Japan in October, a prize in a Japanese car contest. Yet originally, I'm ashamed to say I had the idea a lot of people have, that contests were all fixed, and the sponsors' friends won them.

Actually, as I have learned, a very close watch is kept over the judging agencies, by the postmaster, and by the NCA. They are honestly, and carefully judged. So please do try. I know you'll be happy with the results.

Sometimes there is a Winsider waiting list, and you may not hear right away. (When I joined in 1958 it was nearly six months before they had an opening) If you wish to get started before that, on your own, I recommend a 6-month subscription to Prize Ideas ($4.15) or a 1-year subscription to Contest Magazine ($4.50). A whole new world will open to you! Also, watch the newspapers and listen to the radio for local contests. The prizes are smaller, but the competition is less. They're a good bet.

When you do start, the most important thing to remember is to follow the rules to the letter. A national contest attracts 100's of thousands of entries, but, according to one of the big judging agencies, 70% are thrown out in the mail room because of
carelessness. The sender has forgotten his "quali," or even his own name and address; he has written it on a postcard, when the rules said "plain paper" (or vice versa); or he has stuffed a bunch of entries into one envelope when it was clearly stated "send in as many entries as you like, but each in a separate envelope." So if you read the rules over before you start, and again before you seal your envelope, you will be competing with the other 30% who remembered, and you may be in line for a prize.

People say, "What do you do with all the things that you win that you don't want?" and "Don't you have to pay taxes on them?" Well, we keep what we want, big and little. We use many of the small items for gifts. The rest we sell at 50% of retail.

You'll be surprised how quickly the word of a bargain like that gets around! I've had no trouble disposing of anything. I got only "installment plan" offers for my boat on its advertisement. I waited, advertised it again a month later, and sold it for cash the first day. I like those nice big saleable items; they're what build up my daughter's college account!

Taxes, yes. However they are figured not at the manufacturer's retail price, but at a "fair market value." If you sell it, you declare the price you got for it, not what the manufacturer claims it was worth. And, if you keep it, look around for the discount sale prices -- that's all you need to declare. Also, if you can deduct all your expenses--stamps, bulletin subscriptions, paper from your prize total. If you are unemployed, you needn't worry too much about your prizes putting you into a tax-paying bracket, unless you win a car, or some fabulous first prize!

Contesting is a very inexpensive hobby. The most I've had on my list of expenses in any one year is $30. And my poorest year showed $20 profit, so I have always "made" on it!

Here is the Winsider Director's name and address: Mrs. Eleanor Peck, 39 Princeton Blvd., Kenmore, N.Y. 14217. Write to her for an application blank. Or if you'd rather, send me a postcard containing name and address. I will write to her for you. I will also have the two leading contest bulletins send you a free sample copy. And I'll write a bunch of suggestions (that I have learned by trial and error), to help you get started. I'll also be happy to answer any questions you have, to the best of my ability. I'm so thoroughly sold on contesting, nothing pleases me more than to "spread the word." My name and address are: Mrs. Jeanne C. Kipe, 6140 7th Ave., N., St. Petersburg, Florida 33710.
FIVE YEARS HAVE GONE BY since The National Foundation—March of Dimes initiated its policy of withdrawing financial support of attendants for respos (polio victims who are quadriplegic and dependent upon mechanical breathing aids). There are now approximately 1,750 of us in the United States.

HOW HAVE WE MANAGED? Letters from our readers around the country tell the story. • Some families were broken up or fell apart. • Some respos were placed in nursing homes. • Others were sent to veterans' hospitals. • Some of us have managed because our children are growing old enough to care for us. • Others have had vocational rehabilitation and developed home businesses. • Some have acquired education and training which enable them to be presently financially independent. • Others have been forced into the ill-fitting straight jacket of public welfare and eke out a penurious existence. • Some have received temporary financial assistance from various family members. • All of us face constant dread of the future when our overworked spouses or aging parents can no longer care for us.

WHAT HAVE WE DONE? Hundreds of TjG readers wrote to their Senators and to their Representatives, to the Health, Education, and Welfare Department, and to our various State officials.

WHAT HAS OUR GOVERNMENT DONE? As a result of our letters, the Health, Education, and Welfare Department tabulated and published the information gathered by TjG on our Census forms. The published findings were entitled "Report on a Survey of Respiratory and Severe Post-Polioles." The Department arranged a meeting to study our problems as summarized in this report and to discuss programs which public and private agencies could develop to help us. The meeting was held on April 24, 1963. Those invited to send representatives were: The National Foundation, a Respiratory Center, Chronic Disease Division of Public Health Service, Vocational Rehabilitation Administration, and Ohio State Rehabilitation Center. TjG was not included.

REPORT OF "HAND-WASHING" MEETING: Shortly after this meeting, Miss Evelyn M. McNamara, Chief Medical Social Consultant, National Foundation, met with the editors of TjG in Chagrin Falls. The following excerpt from her letter of June 14, 1963 summarizes the general tone of the inconclusive meeting of April 24th:
"You will recall I reported that no definite program or specific plan of action was developed but that the emphasis was on the need for greater development and coordination of resources on the local level, and on recognition that National Foundation Chapters, through volunteer membership and staff, could and should take leadership in this coordination and development. There was a general consensus that suggested legislation to provide funds through an amendment to the Social Security Act would not really meet the vocational, medical and financial needs of the severely disabled group. Rather, there should be some expansion of the present vocational rehabilitation programs in the various states and possibly special projects demonstrating needs and methods of meeting them through such a program as the Community Facilities and Services Act. Again, it was pointed out that the impetus for such a program must come from the local level. There was also conformity on the fact that a voluntary health agency could not, and should not attempt, through financing or a direct service program, meet the needs of such a group."

**OK** IT'S UP TO US. Now is the time for each one of us to start hammering away on our local level. Rejections must not stop us. Keep hammering away. As individuals, how do we do this? Whom do we approach? Other respos have found solutions within their communities. Write to us for a summary of their experiences. If TJC can help you, we'll keep trying. We suggest the following approaches:

- Communicate with the volunteer board members of our local National Foundation Chapters. Respos have reported that the majority of these volunteers are unaware of the curtailment of aid to polios. These volunteers represent the men and women of good will in our communities. Many of them have worked for dozens of years to raise monies for polios. They are the community leaders to whom we should turn for solutions on our local level.

- Apply to our local Vocational Rehabilitation Office for assistance towards achieving maximum independence through employment counseling, training, education and necessary vocational equipment.

- Check established local welfare and aid to the disabled agencies. Most are not geared to us. Expect to be turned down or to be treated without understanding, but make them aware of our needs.

- Investigate other voluntary agencies. For instance, The Kenny Rehabilitation Institute, The National Society for Crippled Children and Adults and others are expanding their activities in the field of rehabilitation of individuals.

- Act with the knowledge that we are seeking not only for ourselves but for the many other severely disabled who will follow in our wheelsteps. These approaches can be just as valid for all our severely disabled readers, whatever the cause of the disability, be it another disease or injury. We're all together in this.

Though we, the respo quads, are few in number and obsoleted by vaccines, we are the vanguard of the ever-growing number of quadriplegics whom medical science saves and with whom society must cope.
"LEISURELY QUARTERLY" No, you haven't missed an issue. Since the last issue on "Housing" (Spring-Summer 1963), we've been working on this "super-giant economy size." You can expect a TjG once or twice a year.

THE BULLETIN BOARD

NEW LOOK? Doesn't our new electric typewriter make this issue all over gorgeous?

$$$$$$$$ PRIZES Thanks to the same anonymous donor. First, $50. Second, $25. Third, $15. Six prizes of $10 each. The subject: "Tell of your first excursion into society after becoming physically handicapped. Describe your own reactions and those of others, be they humorous, noble, exasperating, awed, patronizing, or just normal."

MORE $ PRIZES Thanks to another anonymous donor. First, $15. Second, $10. Third, $5. Send a short statement on: "What TjG has done for me" or "What I have found useful in TjG."

$10 PRIZE FOR LIFT DESIGN operated by power from car engine, that will enable a quad to put himself in his car.

VACATION IN NEW YORK Join the Handy-Cap Horizons Club. Quarterly newsletter and membership $1. This enterprising new group is collecting members and S & H Green stamps to charter a plane for a handicapped tour to New York and the World's Fair, June 29th to July 7th, 1964. Write: Imogene Pritchard (see pages 26-27), 766 St. Johns Ave., Lima, Ohio


GOING TO THE WORLD'S FAIR? If you are in a wheelchair and need transportation in New York City, you can get a list of services from: Ira Holland, Respirator Ward C-12, Goldwater Memorial Hospital, Welfare Island, N.Y. 17


ART SHOW FOR HANDICAPPED ARTISTS Kenny Institute will hold the second annual show in the fall of 1964. Their 1963 exhibit was a great success! Write for details: Margaret Anderson, 432 Lafayette Avenue, Excelsior, Minnesota.

SOCIAL SECURITY Be sure you aren't missing out on disability payments. Check with your local office. They will send someone to your home. (One reader was surprised to learn he had earned enough credits, since onset, in his small home business).

OVERSEAS MAILING If you send a present, mark it "Unsolicited Gift" and keep the value under $10 so the recipient will not have to pay duty. If you send books or magazines, mark it "Printed Matter" and keep the weight under 2 lbs. Airmail from U.S. 15c per ½ oz. to Europe. 25c per ½ oz. to Africa, India, Australia, etc. The cheapest: post office stamped letters for 1½. Airmail from Britain - 1½ per ½ oz. The cheapest: post office stamped letters for 6d.
PARAPLEGIA NEWS Every quad who wants to keep informed should subscribe to "Paraplegia News". Now revitalized by its new editor, Bob Webb. Monthly. $2.50 a year. 935 Coastline Drive, Seal Beach, California.


PARAPLEGICS IN INDIA Want Indian pens? Write to: Dr. R. J. Garst, Orthopedic Surgeon, Christian Medical College, Ludhiana, Punjab, India.

FUTURE SCHOLARS New readers, if you are interested in higher education, send for TjG's "Quads on Quadrangles".

MOBILE CAR COLLECTOR "French polio ask for collection of little motor cars in metal or plastic, old and recent American models. Julien Despreaux, 4 rue Marcel-Holtzer, Fraisses (Loire) France."

QUADS CAN MAKE MUSIC One of the editors, with very slight finger movement, can play a child's battery-operated organ in bed. Any other readers with new ideas?

ARTIFICIAL MUSCLE For information write to: Roy Snelson, Orthotic Dept. Rancho Los Amigos Hospital, Downey, California or to: Dr. Paul M. Ellwood Jr., Kenny Rehabilitation Institute, 1800 Chicago Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

REPORTS We have some copies we can send you of: "Report on a Survey of Respiratory and Severe Post-Polios," by Dr. Nagi and "Specialized Placement of Quadriplegics and Other Severely Disabled," by the N.Y.U. Medical Center.

WORLD'S FAIR SCOUTED FOR WHEELCHAIRS Free reprints of Dr. Howard Rusk's article describing the accessible and inacccessibles. Write TjG.

WHEELCHAIR ELEVATOR PLANS The custom built elevators featured in TjG Spring-Summer 1964 are now available in do-it-yourself plans. V. La Miele & Co., Bad Axe, Michigan.

FIRE DEPARTMENT PROTECTION Notify your local station that you cannot get out without help in case of fire. This information will be listed at the station and in each truck.

HOW DO YOU HELP HELPERS? When someone offers to do something for you, are you ready with suggestions? Send us your ideas for next issue.

NEXT ISSUE Transportation, Travel and Medical Engineering. Send us your stories, ideas and photographs.

Address all mail to: TjG Box 149 Chagrin Falls Ohio 44022
THE SUN NEVER SETS
A brief mention in a rehabilitation journal of the 1961 polio epidemic in New Zealand started us on the trail of respos there. Since then, many readers have developed close friendships with them.

In answer to our questions about the life of a respo in New Zealand, Dr. Ruthven Lang, Senior Visiting Physician, Infectious Diseases Unit, Auckland Hospital, wrote a summary of the local situation. Following are excerpts from his letters:

"As far as the needs of people of all classes who get serious troubles, like polio, are concerned, everything is on the free list. Rehabilitation schemes encourage early independence and return to work.

"As regards home care, quite a lot is being done now. Voluntary organisations like the St. John Ambulance, Red Cross, Women's Hospital Auxiliary and the Churches have for long carried the burden. Now a Home Aids Service has been started by the Auckland Hospital Board, and such services are to be duplicated throughout the country. They will be integrated, on a purely voluntary basis, with the services of family doctors, who are keenly cooperative (the personal doctor-patient relationship is strongly entrenched in New Zealand). Patients leaving hospital

now have available the services of District Nurses, Home Aids, Occupational Therapists and Ambulances to take them for Physiotherapy or other Out Patient procedures. Home Aids are charged for at low rates, subsidized by the Hospital Board - the other services are free.

"Educational facilities are fairly full. Through schools, Adult Education (both publically run, and free) and a scheme run by Professor Winterbourne of Auckland University, almost anything is available for long or short-term hospital cases. Examinations can be arranged for in-patients. Correspondence courses, and radio talks are regular features. No doubt television will play its part soon, though we have been very slow to develop that in New Zealand.

"It has been found that the costs of illness to the country can be reduced by shortening hospital stay and rapid rehabilitation. As with all human schemes, the crux of the matter is what sort of spirit permeates it. We want to encourage independence and hard work on a voluntary basis at the same time as providing for those who cannot manage for themselves. That requires a nice balance between public and private effort."
JIM DUNCAN (left): "We've an interesting family of five girls and I'm glad to have the time to watch them growing up. They range in age from 3 to 8. All make their own beds and clean rooms and wash and dry the dishes.

"I love humour, so if anyone doesn't mind me trying to make fun of them sometimes, drop me a few lines. I'm going to start tapes soon.

"I was a Rock n Roll fan in my hey day and the wife and I used to 'live it up' at all the dances. I love most music, but give me a real 'Funny' and I'm in my element. Your Shelly Berman is the most. I'm attempting to write a few humorous stories in the hope of making a series for radio.

"Though I've lost the use of my arms, I can breathe well and have learned all kinds of tricks with my toes. With some fittings I now hope to play the steel guitar with my feet.

"I was an engineer before polio and studied accounting by correspondence while in hospital. Now I am trying to educate my feet so I can become a member of the Foot and Mouth Artists."

Address: 38 Roosevelt Ave., Onehunga, Auckland
DAWN MEDEI (right, with her husband, Bendetto, and daughter, Linda).

"I've been here at 22B in Auckland Hospital since 1961. Now my parents care for Linda but Ben and I hope soon to have a home of our own.

"I was formerly an art student at Canterbury University and enjoy painting, music and reading. Ben is a clever mechanic and has designed an electric page-turning machine which I operate with my tongue.

"He has also designed a special portable bed with a battery-powered respirator and fitted a station wagon with a generator and suction machine so I can go visiting.

"I have been 'thinking' a book. Its title: 'White Coats and Stethoscopes.' Someday I'd like to have a 'blowpipe' typewriter, like the 'Possum,' so I can blow it on paper.

"We would like to contact any respos living in Italy for Ben is Italian and in the near future we hope to go back to Italy to live."
Betty Northcott (left) has been in hospital since 1957. She is married and has a seven year old child. Before polio she was a doctor's receptionist. She collects stamps, paints with a brush held in her mouth and writes with her feet. She is in Ward 22B, Public Hospital, Auckland.

Ngaire Pascoe and Keith Erb (facing page), had been in hospital for a year when this was taken, in 1962, of Ngaire and her family and Keith Erb. Now both are at home.

Ngaire: "I am 27. I have a wonderful husband, Tom, and we have three small children: Wayne, Terrance and Sharon. Tom is a builder. He looks after the children and is a very good cook too. We live in our own house just 10 miles north of Auckland. My parents live next door to us.

"Our youngsters are very helpful to me. Sharon likes to fuss over me and do my hair and forever asks me if I'm all right. When they first saw me in the Emerson tank, Wayne said, 'Mummy is in a washing machine.'

"I have enough use of my hands that I can 'scribble' letters. Our address is: Lincoln Road, Massey, Henderson."
Keith Erb (right): "I'll be 25 in July of '64. My legs and trunk do not earn their keep but my arms are fairly good and I can push myself around in a wheelchair. My parents have bought a new home in an outer suburb and the land around it is flat with concrete drives and footpaths.

"I am very interested in acquiring a battery driven motorised wheelchair - I mean one that will travel on the roads. I would appreciate any information other TjG readers could give me. Please write to me at: 23 Sunnyside Crescent, Papatoetoe, Auckland.

"Before polio, I was studying part time and working as an Accountant in a Supermarket. Incidentally, this was the first Supermarket in New Zealand and was only built in 1958. I studied Accounting while in hospital and have had a small office built at my home. I hope to get enough accountancy and taxation work to make a living. In the meantime, I have had some to keep me going and have been organising people with various disabilities to do assembly work.

"Other than my career, my main interest is sport. The rugby football season is in full swing in the winter here (U.S.A. summer) and when it is not too cold, I go out by car and watch our national sport. Many a Saturday night sees my brother come home with a black eye or with a sticking plaster on his face, from playing this exciting game."
MAX RAWSON of Fairfield Hospital is TjG's star correspondent in Australia. Through him we have been introduced to respos and quads in Victoria and in neighboring states. Most of them have gone home to live with their families. Some, like Max, have been in a hospital for many years. Max describes their life in Ward 12 as follows:

"Our life in Ward 12 of Fairfield Hospital is a fairly quiet one. The only group recreation we have is movies once a week, television whenever we like, and an occasional visit by some of our TV and stage stars. We have only two commercial channels in Melbourne, but they are both very good to us in sending small groups of artists from time to time. Of very particular interest is a record player and records which we acquire from the record companies. Some of our patients take correspondence courses. We do not have electric typewriters and only the mobile patients have occupational therapy.

"Before polio I was employed by the Prudential Insurance Company as an inspector and I covered an area of Victoria that we call Gippsland. My wife, Betty, and I are both aged 38, and we have two daughters, Cheryl and Sandra. They live in our home at Rengwood, a suburb of Melbourne.

"BILL ROBINS and I are very keen philatelists. We have been collecting stamps for about seven years. We have individual collections numbering about fourteen thousand stamps. We would be pleased to receive or exchange stamps with anybody in any country. We do not save first day covers. Bill is a young 40 and has a wife, Lillian, and a 13 year old daughter, Wendy.

"LESLIE MUSHINS is another Ward 12 old-timer. He was formerly a Lieutenant Commander in the Royal Australian Navy.

"If TjG readers would like to correspond with our respos in Australia, tell me something about yourself and I'll forward your letter to another with similar interests. Our address is: Ward 12, Fairfield Hospital, Victoria."

To correspond with traumatic quads, address your request to: Dr. D. J. E. Cheshire, Director, Spinal Injuries Centre for Victoria, Austin Hospital, Heidelberg, N.22, Victoria. Dr. Cheshire wrote, "There are always about 30 tetraplegics (quads) in the hospital as well as an increasingly large number who have been discharged to their homes."
Max Rawson. The box underneath his head has his radio, TV and telephone outlets; there is also electric suction, oxygen and compressed air. The small box at his head is an individual loudspeaker. Positive pressure cycling machine, for periods out of the respirator, is seen under the tank.
ROSEMARY GRIEVE (above and left) dashes around on her recliner bed in her VW Microbus. Fairfield Hospital designed her chestpiece and equipped the bus with the bellows which operate it from two 12 volt batteries.

She has a busy home life with her two sons, aged 10 and 9 - the latter born shortly after the onset of polio. She has done some creative writing. With a bit of arm movement and slings, she types, knits and operates a tape recorder.

Her address is: Box 34, Naracoorte, South Australia.
RICHARD GAY (left) has lived in Ward B5, Northfield Infectious Diseases Hospital, Adelaide, South Australia, since the onset of polio in 1957. He has a wife and two boys, aged 9 and 11. He is blessed with a friend, Dave McNally, who visits him weekly, does all his correspondence and is helping him to write a book.

RONALD LINDSAY MADDY has been a quad since 1945, when he was paralyzed by an accident while serving in the Royal Australian Air Force. He lives at home with his wife at 34 Park Street, Hyde Park, South Australia. Hobbies: his garden, following many sports, caravan travelling and women.

Under the leadership of Dr. Victor Hercus, a new respiratory unit has been opened at the Prince Henry Hospital in Sydney, New South Wales. It is designed not only for respiratory polio but also for the other acute illnesses which require respiratory management. There are two respos there who would enjoy hearing from TjG readers: BARBARA MILLGATE and JUDITH SHANNON. They are in their early 20's, married, and each has a small child.

In Perth, the city of the lights, Dr. G. M. Bedbrook is director of a centre for intensive rehabilitation of spinal injuries. The address is: Royal Perth Hospital, Perth, Western Australia.
DR. MARY VERGHESE (right) is one of the dedicated leaders in the awakening of rehabilitation of the disabled in India. She is a paraplegic herself as the result of an auto accident in 1954, shortly after graduation from medical school.

Granted a World Rehabilitation Fund Fellowship in 1960, she was both patient and physician-in-training for several years at Dr. Rusk's Institute of Physical Medicine and Rehabilitation. Now she is head of the recently created Department of Physical Medicine at Christian Medical College in Vellore.

Of herself, she says, "Without the accident, I might have been only an ordinary doctor. Now I have been shown the way to help patients whose needs, in India, were unmet before."

(Her biography, titled, "Take My Hands," by Dorothy Clarke Wilson, is a moving and dramatic story. McGraw-Hill Book Co. 1963. $4.95)

RAJ GOPAL MENON: "I am a male aged 32 and I have been suffering from the polio for the past 18 years. Most of my muscles are affected...I wonder can't any TjG friends give me a gift of a wheelchair so I need not sit in the same place all the year around?...And please send second hand (Paperback) Books to me at: Kizhakumparth House, Pudanur-P.O., Palghat, Kerala.

MUKHEYSWAR BARUA seeks to correspond with others who have muscular dystrophy. He wrote, "I and my three younger brothers are victims to this disease. My new American friends I met through TjG keep me well informed of any development regarding drugs on muscular dystrophy. Some of us are taking the same hormone treatment. My doctor brother is getting numerous hints on treating such cases. I wish to have my fellow sufferers as my friends, philosophers and guides. Please write to me at: Tarajan Sonari Gaon, Jorhat, Assam."
Four years ago, Mr. R. B. "Bob" Gordon, respo, of the Pearson Polio Pavilion, was introduced to T2G. Then he wrote, "I was rather shocked to realize that we, in this pavilion, have had little or no contact with other similar institutions. It is obvious, after reading your magazine, that we could benefit greatly in learning what other people like ourselves are doing for occupation, entertainment, remuneration, etc., as well as new mechanical devices and other progressive ideas. "Pearson Polio Pavilion is a provincial government operated respiratory centre with approximately fifty patients. Most of the province's polio cases are treated here after they have passed the acute stage and until they no longer require respiratory assistance, at which time the patient is transferred to a more advanced rehabilitation centre.
Fishing Derby on the Fraser Phyllis, casting for the big

L. to r. Roy Jennings, John Rogers (on stretcher), Ruth "Ma" Perkins (being fed), Murray Dempsey (his daughter standing behind), Don Agnew (CPA official).


"However, many of us have been here for seven or eight years and, God willing, we'll probably be here for many more. With this in mind, we should try to improve our standard of living. It seems to me, one of the best ways to start is to find out how other people like ourselves have been able to improve their standards."

Bob actively initiated communication between the Pearson respos, both in hospital and at home, and the others around the world. The success of their efforts is indicated in these fun-type photos, the portable respirator and rocking bed shown in the Equipment section of this issue, and in a letter from another Pearson respo, Peggy Westergard, who wrote, in the fall of 1963:

"Due to your magazine and a very small picture in it, I was able to devise a means of typing with my feet. This year the patients have crawled out of their shells, having quite a number of barbecues and even attending a para-fishing derby. Myself and a few of my roommates have formed a stamp-collecting group and we would like to hear from other collectors and other handicapped. Pearson's address is: 700 West 57th., Vancouver 14, B.C., Canada."
Introducing

EDITOR RUTH DAVIS

Ruth "handles" a warm personal correspondence with more than one hundred of TjG's disabled readers in the United Kingdom. Her "office" is her home in a suburb of Cleveland, Ohio. She and her husband, Dave, a Welshman, have 3 teenaged children. Ruth was paralyzed by polio in 1953. She uses a chestpiece for eating and sleeping. She does all her typing, page-turning, etc., with a mouthstick. She will arrange introductions between readers in the United Kingdom and other countries. Her address: 7173 W. 130 Street, Cleveland, Ohio 44130, U.S.A.
Several years ago I wrote to another respo in Rush Green Hospital in England. Since then I have written to more and more British TjG readers every year.

I've come to the conclusion that there must be a polio or similarly handicapped person living in every hamlet in England. I am sure each new friend will be as equally remarkable as each old one has been - a truly wonderful person. Though the pace of most has to be slowed, everyone is eager to move on to the best of his ability. Each going his own bent makes for varied and interesting individuals.

English respos, through the National Health Service, have fine care in hospital and the best of equipment is furnished. However, some have found that they can be cared for happier and cheaper in their own homes. Therefore, they are banding together to urge their M.P.'s to make it possible for other respos to leave the hospitals and return to their families.

England is among the countries that is now providing and establishing homes specifically for the handicapped, such as the Cheshire Homes. They have also created vacation spots where the handicapped can spend their holidays in comfort with their families, such as Burnham-On-Sea and the Caravan for respos at Portsmouth.

On the following pages are a few of my English friends that I would like to share with you.
KEITH HUGHES ("Byways", Townfield Lane, Mollington, near Chester, Cheshire) "I am a C6 quad as a result of a diving accident four years ago...Any respo or other quad who would exchange letters, or tape recordings would be very welcome. Correspondents from the U.S.A. or any other country would be very interesting...I shall be 28 in February, although I do not feel that old...I worked in a bank up to my accident. I enjoy the typing and printing I do now, at home, and regard them as more of a recreation than a means by which I can earn myself a few shillings pocket money.

"I am very interested in most sports, particularly our English League Soccer. I used to play a lot. We Englishmen cannot understand American football. I say, 'We,' perhaps it is 'me.' Last Saturday on TV we saw part of a game and it seemed that if you wanted to get hurt, all you had to do was take part."

MISS MARGARET S. MARIS (1 Aylesborough Close, Cambridge) Margaret has had polio since 1917. She lives alone in a flat where she manages with day help, the help of neighbors, and visiting relatives. She sent some of her charming watercolours to the TjG Art Exhibit in 1960. She is fond of cats and writing to her many friends.

MRS. MARGARET MAYDON (37 Aconbury Avenue, Putson, Hereford) I had polio in 1953 when my boys were three and five. I spent a very short time in the iron lung and then some time in the respirator. Although I am in a chair, my arms are now perfect and I more or less run my own home. My husband is Secretary of the Hereford District group of the British Polio Fellowship.
MAURICE JONES (43 Wing Road, Linsdale, Leighton Buzzard, Beds.)

"When I left the hospital in March 1959 my wife, who is a math graduate, was teaching part time in a local grade school. We found that the two chief problems were difficulty in getting any help in the house and lack of funds. We found that full time help was just a little easier to get and decided we should take on a housekeeper and my wife should teach full time. I began a correspondence course to refresh my wits and, I hoped, to learn something new. Two years later I began to practice as an accountant and qualified as an Associate of the Institute of Taxation.

"I have been in business for over two years now and the main problems are of business rather than polio. To do my filing I have a school girl and to run errands a school boy. Since shortly after I was afflicted by the "bug" we have let the first floor to other teachers (the first floor here is the one above the ground floor). It has three bed sitting rooms. I merely mentioned the lettings because I had often wondered how some other folks support themselves.

"Our chief problem is that as my wife grows older, she will find the task of dressing and virtually throwing around my 6'3" length increasingly difficult. We think, therefore, that my business must be built to the point where it will pay for the employing of a full time man to cope with me.

"Apart from my work my interests and activities include talking, reading, low grade bridge, talking, investment study, amateur dramatics, cinema, TV (set provided by British Polio Fellowship), talking."

MISS ANNE M. DOBSON (1 Elleray Road, Windermere, Westmorland) "I am a polio quad but not a respo and have fair movement of my right hand and arm. I have an electric indoor chair and use a manual typewriter. I live with my parents and my sister, and I help with the clerical work of our family grocery store business... This snap was taken when we went for a sail on a Lake Windermere steamer."
KENNETH MCDONALD (39, Naples Ave., Burnley, Lancs.) In March 1959 "Mack" fell off a jetty in Australia, 18 feet down, paralysing him from the waist down. Before his fall, he had a 36 foot boat which he chartered for tuna and crab fishing in Queensland.

"I was transferred to a Brisbane hospital. After a few weeks, a few of us got fed up, and we decided to go out. Two of the chaps had cars, so they said we would divide the party into two lots, which made four in one car and five in another. There was only one man who could walk, and he had one leg and crutches. So away we went down to the river. On the river there was a pub and a place to hire boats. So the chap with the one leg hired a boat and we got the innkeeper to carry us into the boat, and the chap with one leg did the rowing. We bought some traps and started crabbing. After a while, we had quite a few beers. Well at the end of it all we caught 73 crabs and took them to the hospital and gave them to the sister to get cooked. After being cooked we decided to leave them until the next day, but some rotter got up to the kitchen in his wheelchair and swiped all the crabs."

Eventually, after a long and eventful sea voyage, he came back home to England for treatment at Stoke Mandeville Hospital.

"If any TjG reader would care to write to me, I have plenty of time on hand, so I would be able to reply to all letters. I have a new tape recorder too, so drop me a tape some time."
RONALD PETTS (Ward L.2., St. Ann's General Hospital, St. Ann's Road, Tottenham N. 15, London) "In 1943 I enlisted in the Royal Navy. I served first on a destroyer in the Atlantic... also the French coast after Allied landings in 1944. After this I was sent to the Pacific... served on a mine-laying cruiser until I was demobilized in 1947. I then joined the police and served as a constable in the Hertfordshire Constabulary.

"Polio struck in 1957... Now I go all day without breathing aid... I have a rocking bed at home and I spend some days a week with my wife and daughters."

ISOBEL HUIE (Weatherveane House, 1 Chelsea Studios, 410 Fulham Road, London S.W.6) Isobel has been a respo since 1961...."Irene Holdsworth, with whom I now share this little house.... is a writer and her books include one about Siamese cats, one about travel and another about my polio. (See page 61.)

"The studios where we live are also referred to as the 'Italian Village' having been designed and built some 40 years ago by an Italian sculptor. Little lawns, alley ways and bits of crazy paving and wrought iron, vines, figs and flowers form the setting for 'The Village.'"
Three New Books About
English Respès

HORIZONTAL MAN
The Story of Paul Bates
Paul Bates and John Pellow
With a Foreword by Stirling Moss and an Introduction by a Consultant Physician

Paul Bates contracted polio whilst on patrol in the Malayan jungle in 1953. He was 19. Since that day he has been completely paralysed and is now kept alive by machines. A medical miracle and one of the worst polio cases ever to survive, this has not, however, kept him from living a full life. Here is the story of his fight for survival against overwhelming odds. He has appeared on television, he has broadcast frequently, he has even taken part in a Paris to London air race. He uses a typewriter, he operates as a radio amateur, and is in touch with people all over the world, and he travels about the countryside in a specially designed van into which he can fit his bed and all his breathing machinery. He has many friends and a wide variety of activities; he is a truly remarkable man. This is a deeply moving and heartwarming book—a story of courage and humour told in his own words.


Two Lives

PETER MARSHALL'S first life ended at eighteen when he was struck by polio. After nearly dying he struggled back via iron lungs and physiotherapy into his second life in which all he has that works is a brain and a left arm. When the book ends he is twenty-one. But this is by no means a book of nostalgic memories and self-pity, nor is it a bare stiff-upper-lip account of his fight against disability. It is the honest and sensitive story of his two lives, written in a descriptive yet disciplined prose that is at times reminiscent of Dylan Thomas. He tells of his growing-up in Rotherham, schools, outings, jobs; his illness and time in hospital. Lastly of his life in a wheelchair at home and his search for the answer to it all. It has not been in the Bible; it is in his head, his fierce determination not to surrender, to be a writer, to be Peter Marshall and not a wheelchair.

Since writing his book, "Two Lives," a new dimension has been added to Peter Marshall's life. He moved to the Heatherley Cheshire Home in Sussex and there met his fiancee, Diana Staples. Similarly paralyzed by polio, they are working and saving to buy a bungalow. Peter is working on a novel. Diana is studying by correspondence to become a psychological consultant.

**International Magazines**

(Excepting the U.S.A.)

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**POLIO IS NOT FOR PIT...**

This true story of courage and determination in the face of tragedy is written with compassion and, despite the gravity of its subject, with wit and humour. The author, civilised, sensitive, valuing freedom and privacy above all things, and with little respect for the Establishment in any of its forms, is caught up in the life of the hospital to which her friend was rushed with polio on their return from a holiday in Morocco. The book, in the form of a letter, is written from the viewpoint of the 'visiting friend', who visits the patient daily. At first too stunned to believe what she hears and sees, the author comes to realize during the eighteen months covered by this book that 'pity—that district visitor of the emotions—bears no resemblance whatsoever to the sheer goggle-eyed admiration that I feel for you and everybody else in Ward 23.' Irene Holdsworth pulls no punches, whether about the nurse who confesses that she would rather have a job in a shop, or about the 'friends who pay a great deal of lip-service to your plight and do damn-all to alleviate it.' Altogether, this is an inspiring book. Not only as an acknowledgement of one woman's courage but also as a testament of friendship.


Published by L'Association Nationale des Amis des Polioles et Handicapés Physiques. Gratuite a tous les handicaps. (Free to handicapped.)

THE POinJAY. Published occasionally by the repods of Portsmouth. Editor: Fred Davis, 'J' Ward, Priorydean Hospital, Portsmouth, Hants., England. (Send small donation).


THE SHUT-INS' COMPANION. Quarterly. Free to Canadian Shut-Ins. $1 per yr. for non-handicapped. Editor: J.W. Agnew (cerebral palsy), 1 Darlington Dr., Toronto 18, Ontario, Canada.

WIDER HORIZONS. Bi-monthly. Published for and by its disabled readers. Editor: Mrs. M. Beck, Beechwood, St. John's Ave., Tylers Green, Penn, Bucks, England. Per yr: 4s. 3d. $1 from U.S.A.
I took polio when I was only seven years old and I am now past 30 so I think I could be called a veteran. To begin with I was completely paralysed. The power returned to my arms but my legs remained useless.

I am very independent tho' and can do everything for myself and in fact lead a very active life. My mother took a stroke some years ago and I keep house for her and my younger brother, Gordon. He helps me with the heavy housework and I do the cooking, washing, ironing, dish washing, etc.

I do almost every kind of craftwork. My latest craze is painting. I like to knit and write poetry. One of my main interests is making stuffed toys. I turn out around one hundred a year and they have won ribbons at toy shows. Some of my toys are shown in this photograph.

I hope to find more pen friends. I would like friends who are disabled, either male or female, between 25 to 35 years old, and preferably someone with gay and lively spirits. My address is: 28 St. John Street, Creetown, Kirkcudbrightshire.

Creetown is a small village in a very lovely part of Scotland. There are hills on one side and the sea on the other. Its population is 1,000. The industries are mostly granite quarrying and farming, and we have a big ugly cement factory which sprawls on the outskirts of the village and spoils the scenery.

I have a little electric tricycle and in the summer I go scooting all over the countryside in it.
Respos are a very small minority here in Ireland so nobody knows a great deal about us! Polio cases have been very few and mild since 1960.

In this country we have a Health Insurance Scheme (Government) to which all workers contribute about 6/- per week. After 3 years of contribution, this entitles a worker to dental and optical benefits and an allowance of 32/- per week for the period he/she is unemployed thro' illness. Our hospitalization is free of all charge to polios. Any equipment a polio needs when he leaves a hospital - such as chairs, etc. has to be paid for by the patient.

Our hospital is, of course, centrally heated and we have the added advantage of being out in the country. We are in the same ward since we came here and there are only about 10 patients at present.

Pat Kelly spends most of her time in the lung. She has fixed herself up a page-turner and bookholder on the same lines as Juanita's in the TjG and it works very well indeed. Pat and I spend a great deal of our time doing crosswords. I do the writing part and Pat does most of the thinking.

Previous to polio, she was very active in a few sports (hockey, tennis, table tennis, swimming) and interested in the theatre, films, dancing, designing and dressmaking.

Tommy Finnegans has been here since 1959. He is in his late 20's. He uses a Radcliffe Respirator (trach tube) 24 hours. He worked on his father's farm before he got sick and led an active life. He played "Gaelic" football (pronounced "gaylick") and handball and was very interested in horses. He liked to dance a lot - modern and "Ceili" (that is, Irish dancing and is pronounced "Kaylee"). He listens to radio and records, and watches T.V., particularly horse racing as he bets on the "nags" nearly every day and gets an extra thrill watching his horse win - or lose! He likes to read detective stories.

Paddy Doherty is 19 years old and has been here since he was 15. He uses a trach tube and can make it up to thirteen hours unaided. He has good use of lower limbs and plays draughts and checkers with his foot. He likes records (modern) and T.V., and
hopes that "next" time he'll bet on the right horse.

While in school he worked in a bar at nights, in a garage, and on a farm during the holidays. He is very interested in animals and planes and used to spend hours at the Dublin airport.

MICHAEL COGAN, our 14-year old, has been here nearly eight years. He uses his left hand, and can walk unaided quite well. He paints with his left foot and uses it for games too. He has won several art prizes in national contests. He sleeps in an iron lung.

ETHNA O'DOWD. I'll give you a few little details of me: I am approaching 28, 5'6", dark-haired. Before my illness I was a secretary to one of the bosses of Johnson & Johnson (Ireland). I can get about pretty well unaided but my arms are worthless and my left hand has poor movement. The right hand can boast of four fingers in action.

I used the iron lung at night for several years. Then I tried going without it. Now I am using it again and my general health has improved and I've even lost some of my weight.

My favorite hobby is painting greeting cards in water-colours. I do "oodles" of jigsaws, crosswords, leather work, write letters, type, do French, read, do quizzes, teach the kids art and their prayers, play Ludo, gossip, dodge gym classes if I can, fight a little - and laugh - a lot.

We all enjoy our American polio friends and the maps, postcards, crosswords, and magazines (especially "Mad") they have been sending to us. We would welcome new friends. Our address here is: Ward 7, Cherry Orchard Hospital, Dublin 10, Eire.
There are about 40 respos in Switzerland, of which less than half are "full-timers" - that is needing continuous respiratory aid. The latter use the positive pressure tracheal type respirator such as the Engström or Draeger. The iron lung is used only in the initial acute stages. It is not considered as practical or as comfortable as the tracheal type.

In principle, the aid-insurance situation is thus: Switzerland has a form of social security administered by the Federal government which consists of old-age (65) and survivor's insurance and, since 1960, an invalidity insurance. The latter provides for rehabilitation, (hospitalization, only if considered part of rehabilitation) and a pension system.

In practice this means that the costs of rehab are paid by the government. (During the acute stages of Polio, part or all of the costs are usually borne by the sickness and hospital insurance which most Swiss carry, though it is in most cases voluntary.)

After rehab, the patient is rated according to degree of invalidity, degree of rehabilitation accomplished, former salary or type of work done, marital status and number of children, and number of years during which he made social security payments.

From all this information a pension is determined which can vary from $20 to $190 a month. For hardship cases there may be a supplemental payment for those needing full-time care.

For children, there is a special plan which provides rehab, schooling and pension. There are also several private organizations such as the "Pro Infirmis" which care for children and hardship cases.

With regard to the adult plan, it has worked well in the three years of its existence, though for respos one of its main drawbacks has been that it does not provide for the costs of hospital stays after rehabilitation, such as checkups, continued P.T., etc., which are often necessary. Also the policy on taking over the costs of equipment, wheelchairs, respirators, etc. has not been clear-cut. Depending on local board decision, the invalidity insurance may or may not cover these costs.

The first respo center in Switzerland was founded in Berne in 1958. Now there are 2 or 3. There are also several rehab centers, the best known being in Basel. There are plans to found invalid centers or buildings or communities for the handicapped, along the lines of the well-known apartment in Copenhagen.
After my initial two years of hospitalization (onset in 1959, at age 26), I spent several periods of rehabilitation "taking the baths" at a Swiss spa and was outfitted with all the necessary auxiliary gadgetry, special wheelchair, etc. I also started to use a Thompson Bantam Respirator with pneumobelt and this was a great factor in my being able to return to work. (Days I use the Thompson, nights the Drager Respirator attached to my tracheal tube). My free breathing time depends on weather and circumstances, it is rarely over 5-6 hours a day.

In January 1962 I started in again at my old job. I am an inspector of insurance claims for the Swiss national accident insurance. My work is mailed to me daily from the local office and I work at home for four hours daily. We have various things in my room to facilitate my working as independently as possible. Lately, I have taken on a second job: I handle vacation replacements for the Protestant Churches of our Canton, that is, assign ministers to posts temporarily vacant.

Before Polio I had already been married for several years; we had three children and in the summer of 1962 we were blessed with a fourth baby. We now have 3 boys and a girl. My wife, Rosemarie, does a great amount of work for me, that is, she lifts me in and out of my wheelchair, arranges all my auxiliary gadgets and has helped to "invent" some of them.

The children help me a lot also. From the age of 4 on they "baby-sat" with me and have been able to suction my trachea-opening by themselves.

I used to be an active skier, gymnast and rifle marksman; today I follow these and all the sports on TV and in the papers. Occasionally I write an article for a sports paper. I visited the federal gymnastics festival in Lucerne last year, and "assisted" at some of the events. In fact, my wife took me to the top of a 6,000 ft. mountain - by cable tramway - for one of the club parties. I also vote, by mail ballot, in all political elections. All in all, there's never a dull moment in our family.

In addition to my pay for my part-time work for the insurance firm, I receive a monthly pension from the Swiss government invalidity insurance, which takes into account my degree of invalidity, the fact of my part-time work, and the size of my family.

Our address is: Stephanshornstr. 21, St. Gallen.
Rudolph Bösch, Swiss respo, at play with his four children and at work as an inspector of insurance, proudly displays the auxiliary gadgets which he and his wife have "invented."
France

Pilgrimage by French Respos to Lourdes
After six years of much negotiation, especially with the railways, this journey, which for a long time was the great ambition of badly paralyzed respiratory polios, became a reality.

During these six years we had to obtain the permission of the railways. It was difficult to do this because it is normally forbidden to plug into the electricity even though it is a French train. We also had to think of financial aid, indispensable to such an undertaking.

These difficulties overcome, it was necessary to fit up the coaches and the places where the respos were to be accommodated. Two coaches were equipped with a generating set in each. There was also an emergency generating set in case of a breakdown. On the whole journey it was possible for the train to stop every 100 kilometres, in case of a breakdown of equipment.

Our party consisted of 200 polios, of which 20 of us were respos. These 20 went to the Crotto, to the 4 o'clock procession and also to the underground chapel (thanks to the electrical installations which were in these three places). That was a great and perilous undertaking, especially when one considers that four respos could not breathe at all on their own.

What a wonderful atmosphere prevails at Lourdes; an atmosphere made up of charity and kindness towards one's neighbor in trouble. The outcome of this trip is an immense hope of escape for all respos who are condemned to remain imprisoned within four walls and who now can dream of other journeys of this kind.
Question: How can respos avoid colds?
- Mrs. L. Owen, Toledo, Ohio

Answer: Be sure what you are dealing with—all stuffy noses are not colds. A true cold is a virus infection (caught by droplet infection from someone else), in which there is a degree or two of fever, malaise, muscular aching, loss of appetite, stuffy nose, clear or white nasal discharge, and perhaps a mild transient cough.

Respiratory allergy is very commonly confused with a true "cold," especially when the allergic condition becomes secondarily infected and the patient develops a sinus infection or a bronchial infection. If the patient has more than two "colds" per year or if the "cold" lasts longer than two weeks—he very likely has a house dust or food allergy.

To prevent true colds, one should take cold vaccine by injection (Resprogen, Parke-Davis, is the best, I think), the
first injection about September 1st, the second October 1-15, and a booster in 3-5 months. This seems to be extremely effective. Next, one should avoid all contact with anyone with a cold--and remember that the carrier is much more contagious during the 3 or 4 days before he actually comes down with the full-blown picture.

Colds are not caused by draft or chilling--so the patient should not overdress or become house-bound when cold weather begins. He should dress sensibly and get out into the weather and "harden" himself to cold and weather change. Quite a number of people are actually allergic to cold itself or to a sudden drop in temperature. They will react with sneezing, and a stuffy, runny nose. This is not a "cold," and the cure involves hardening to cold--not more sweaters or more heat from the furnace.

In cold prevention---watch the humidity! Heating systems most always produce warm, dry air. This is irritating in itself and allows virus infection more readily. Keep a good humidifier going---a kettle steaming on the stove or on a hotplate. When the insides of the windows just begin to run a drop or so of condensation---the humidity is just about right.

When the patient actually has a true cold with fever and all of the rest, he should be cared for by his own physician as this is a serious and individual problem. The adequate treatment of colds includes the use of expectorants (Potassium iodide, Organidin, etc.), antibiotics at the right time, moisturized air, positive pressure breathing systems, bronchial drainage, etc.

There are unusual cases in which a patient may develop a recurring bronchitis on the basis of true bacterial infection. Such a case may clear up with antibiotics only to come down again in a short time with the same symptoms. This occasional case responds well to a broad-spectrum antibiotic given for five days each month---whether the patient is having any trouble or not.

As with any other medical problem, don't be a self-appointed authority---you may be burdening the patient with a lot of problems when the true diagnosis has not been made---many "colds" are not colds at all.

DUNCAN A. HOLBERT, M.D.
FOOT-TYPING WANDS
Leather toe-caps, secured by canvas straps, have L-shaped metal prongs with rubber tips. Use with the typewriter placed on the floor, about 6" in front of wheelchair footpedals.
- Peggy Westergard, Pearson Polio Pavilion, 700 West 57th, Vancouver 14, B.C., Canada

FASHIONS FOR ROCKING AND ROLLING
- New styles! New fabrics! New prints! The look of fashion! Practical! Reasonably priced!!! Special designs for handicapped men and women! Featuring secret openings with Velcro!

Designer Mrs. Dorothy Behrens directs the workroom, which is staffed entirely by the disabled and is a non-profit organization. Your individual clothes problems can be solved! Your ideas can take shape!

Send for exciting FREE catalogue, which includes fabric swatches, prices, measurement instructions and some interesting accessories: VGRS Rehabilitation Center, 2239 E. 55th St., Cleveland, Ohio 44103.

"In perhaps no other field of medical endeavor is mechanical assistance of such keystone importance as it is in rehabilitation of the physically handicapped. One lever, even one gadget, one device, may be worth one thousand dollars, ten thousand treatments or one hundred thousand words."

Howard A. Rusk, M.D.
John Rogers using his "head"

- JOHN'S PORTABLE FIBREGLASS LUNG -
This portable respirator was designed by and built for John Rogers, using the instructions of the Australian fibreglass lung shown in TjC, Spring-Summer 1963.

The workmanship was done by Dennis Young, brother of David (whose rocking bed is shown on a following page).

The tank is operated in conjunction with the power unit of a Technicon-Huxley respirator. The light weight fibreglass (80 lb. without patient) makes it very easy to transport.

John has an International "Travel-All" van which is equipped with a 24 volt electrical service for the respirator. After many months of experimentation, he has the lung perfected and anxiously awaits the summer months to try it out on some travelling.

No drawings or blueprints are available. However, John and I would be pleased to answer queries.

- R. B. Gordon, Pearson Polio Pavilion, 700 West 57th Avenue, Vancouver 14, B.C., Canada.

TjC has the instructions and blueprints of the Australian fibreglass lung available to send on request.
HANK'S PORTABLE ROCKING BED. The bed cost $150, with the help of some good friends and the contribution of a discarded rocking bed gear box. It will go through most doorways and, with a short ramp, 2 to 3 steps present no problem. The ends fold over, reducing the overall length by almost 3'. We transport it in a trailer with ramp-type tail gate; one adult can load the bed into it.

We started from scratch in making the frame. The frame of the standard rocking bed is built to rock a herd of elephants. The frame is elevated enough to allow a Hoyer lift access under the bed. We use a 3" foam mattress placed on an old army cot which is welded to the bed.

We made no changes in the gear box. My engineer friend tells me that a gear box off of a discarded non-automatic clothes washer could be used. We use regular plugs. We always carry a heavy extension cord. The dimensions are:

- Weight: approx. 200 lbs.;
- width: 30";
- length: 76 3/16";
- length, folded: 46 5/8".

When we make reservations at a motel, we always ask the width of the door openings and if there is room for the bed. Most everyone is helpful. We have stayed in a dozen places and had only one complaint: it shook the whole building.

The bed is available to anyone in our area for vacation use, free of charge.

David, ready to go, with his miniature rocking bed and mouthstick-operated electric wheelchair

- DAVID'S PORTABLE ROCKING BED - My miniature took eight months to build, with the help of a math student from UBC and my kid brother. A firm in Vancouver did the actual building. The bed is 6" shorter and 6" lower than a standard. It is only 24" wide. The head raising gatch was omitted in favour of a simple adjustable slotted prop. The knee raising gatch was entirely omitted.

The largest size friction held casters were used. They are removed when rocking. The bed is detachable from the base (by disconnecting the connecting rod and lifting the bed out of the posts) and, with the addition of the casters, can be used as a stretcher. The motor is 1/3 H.P., high torque capacitor start with ball bearings. The electrical control centre includes the switch and a duplex outlet for an electric blanket, electric shaver, etc.

The angle of swing and number of respirations were regulated to suit my own needs and cannot be adjusted. These factors were taken into consideration when selecting gear box and pulley sizes.

We have a set of drawings and we shall be glad to answer all inquiries.

- David Young, Pearson Polio Pavilion, 700 West 57th Ave., Vancouver 14, B.C.

TjG's mouthsticking expert, Mrs. Ida Brinkman, 224 East 326th St., Willowick, Ohio, will help solve your problems and will send you one of the plastic tool handles to try. Here is her collection of inventions by other readers:

- **MOUTHPIECES**
  - (1) Plastic tool handle.
  - (2) Rubber heel.
  - (3) Cigarette holder.
  - (4) Tongue depressor.
  - (5) Dentist-made plastic teeth impression.
  - (6) Eraser.
  - (7) Vulcanized rubber intravenous tubing.
  - (8) Cork.

- **STICKS**
  - (9) Wood dowel.
  - (10) Aluminum knitting needle or nylon rod.
  - (11) Bicycle spokes.

- **TIPS**
  - (For page-turning, typing, reaching, pushing, positioning, etc.)
    - (12) Pencil eraser, glued on.
    - (13) Sponge rubber fastened with rubber band.
    - (14) Malleable gum rubber.
    - (15) Rubber eye dropper.
    - (16) Cup hook.

- **SOME SPECIAL IDEAS**
  - (17) Positive pressure typing stick.
  - (18) Double-tipped typing stick.
  - (19) Telescoping stick made of 12" lengths of polystyrene tubing (inside dia. of 1/4" and outside dia. of 3/8") and polystyrene rod (1/4" dia.).
  - (20) Plunger, pushed forward with tongue and pulled back by rubber band.
  - (21) Pastel and charcoal holder of wood dowel with hollowed end and tiny stump of felt to hold pastels.
  - (22) Rubber scraper (Rubbermaid, Inc., Wooster, Ohio. #1901 Bowl Spatula 19c). Cut down scraper to fit mouth and trim down wood handle. Attach with plastic tape: (a) #9 wire with a hook end covered with rubber tape or (b) Paper-Mate ball point pen cartridge.

- **LAPBOARD LAZY SUSAN** - Turned by the cup hooks on edge, it offers a choice of brush, pen, pencil, lipstick, etc. For plans, write: Betty Sohm, 1196 Shasta Ave., San Jose 26, California.


- **TELEPHONE ARM** 
  Receiver (A) attaches to desk or bed. Bar (B) opens and closes connections. - Sparr Telephone Arm Co.,
  149 Lake Shore Drive,
  Lake Hiawatha, N.J.
  $12.50.

- **PHONE STRETCHER** 
  25-foot extension cord for jack phones. (Or put two together for 50 ft.)
  Catalog 
  #4246. $5.40.
  Greenland Studios,
  Greenland Building,
  Miami 47, Florida.

- **AUTO SWIVEL SEAT** 
  Swivel in - or swivel out on turn-action cushion. Catalog
  #6474. $4.43.
  Sunset House, 124 Sunset Bldg., Beverly Hills, California.

- **ARM SLING** - For right or left arm. $2.95 each. VGRS Rehabilitation Center, 2239 East 55th St., Cleveland, Ohio 44103

- **HAND HOLDERS** - Mr. Geoffrey N. Pattison, an eye surgeon of Gloucestershire, England, invented these straps which he has changed from one jacket to another.

- **MORE REACHABLE WORK AREA** - To an old round table, add a plywood top, ½" larger, and revolve it on a swivel. (Yield House, North Conway, N.H., has heavy-duty swivels.) - Barbara Cory.
**TOILETTING**

Ways and means suggested by readers

- **BED PANNING IN LUNG** - At bed pan location on foam rubber mattress, cut out a piece larger than the pan. Bind the edges with tape. Cover the cut out foam rubber with a pillow case and replace for non-panning times. Cut and bind corresponding holes in bottom sheets. Have pillows at hips when pan is in use. No lifting. Roll on or off.

- **ROCKING BED PLUMBING** - If you have extended the switch on your bed so you operate it yourself, you can do your own toileting and let the family sleep. Fix up a trough down the center of the bed, under the footboard, and ending above a jar on the floor. Then just turn off the bed with the foot down.

- **FUNNEL FOR LADIES** - Get forward on wheelchair and use a funnel to which tubing has been connected.

- **ELEVATING TOILET SEAT** - Portable. Hydraulic. No knee bending necessary. Pump up to get on or off. Lowers and raises gently. $189 plus shipping. Custom variations such as attachable cushioned seat for use as work chair, special tilt, electrical operation.

- **ELEVATED TOILET SEAT** - Portable. Fits any toilet and raises it to approximate height of wheelchair seat. Has a stainless steel shield. $12.50. - Free brochures on both: Kendall Enterprises, 2714 Holly Avenue, Arcadia, California.

- **BOKON "DIAPER" = DRY SKIN** - New synthetic fibers for incontinents. Place firmly between skin and an absorbent material. Negative capillarity forces moisture through the Bokon. Bokon and skin remain dry after hours of use. Boilable. $6. Lee-Colbert Co., 223 S. Dean St., Englewood, N.J. 07631.

- **WASH-AIRE** - "The ultimate bathroom appliance" cleans vaginal or rectal areas with warm water and dries with warm air, without use of hands or toilet paper. Thermostatic control permits adjustment of water/air temperatures and pressure. Replaces existing toilet seat, and can be easily installed in 30 minutes. Control switch may be operated by foot, head - or even a hand. Free descriptive literature. $139.50 plus shipping. - G. McKnight, 6638 San Vincente, Paramount, California.

- **NIGHT CAP FOR INCONTINENT LADIES** - Try sleeping on a shower cap stuffed with cellcotton. Use with the Bokon to keep skin dry!

- **KNIGHT FREEDOM** - Gadget-free, airy Sleep on your stomach. Cut hole in mattress, put receptacle below.

- **LADIES, BE COPYCATS** - Try using a female urinal or a Mason or Kilner jar. If you wear slacks, open crotch seams. Close with Velcro or snaps.

- **OTHER DEVICES** - The 1963 SIGMA SIGNS, Rehabilitation Center, U. of Illinois, Champaign, Ill., illustrated: (a) a device for cleaning after toileting, operated by mouthpiece; (2) suppository inserter operated by finger rings or a hand cuff for quads with finger grasping problems.
Mr. Donald Selwyn (13 Yale Way, Oakland, New Jersey) is an Engineering Consultant specializing in the design and application of rehabilitation aids. He is a staff member of (N.Y.U.) Institute of Physical Medicine and Rehabilitation. He divides his time between funded institutional research in connection with the development of voice operated typewriters and servo mechanisms, speech synthesizers and other rehabilitation aids and a limited amount of private work.

He neither manufacturers nor sells equipment. His services fill that critical gap between the medical man or therapist and the equipment manufacturer. These services begin with the preparation of a comprehensive "rehabilitation plan." After consultations with the patient, the physician, therapists, employers, etc., he prepares a comprehensive report summarizing the patient's interests and abilities, outlining the most suitable and best method for earning a regular income and detailing the technical requirements for an integrated system of electronic, electro-mechanical and/or mechanical aids to facilitate rehabilitation and restoration of the patient's income.

After the rehabilitation plan is submitted and approved, preliminary arrangements are made with the employer, the telephone utility and, where necessary, a lender to provide financial assistance. Preference is given to commercially available equipment. He will design any special apparatus required. For instance, he has developed a simple, inexpensive general purpose transducer. He is paid only for personal services rendered.

Excerpts from his letters: "Financing, not technology, is the greatest impediment to widespread adoption of complex rehabilitation aids in the U.S. today."......"There are limited private sources from which individuals can borrow money for rehabilitation services and equipment."......"Arrangements are being made whereby banks will make such loans much as they have recently been doing for needy college students."......"Suggestions...that the government insure such bank loans in some manner comparable to the FHA and VA home mortgage plans."......"I shall be glad to answer questions or discuss specific subjects that you or your readers wish to suggest. Of course, I cannot prescribe or give personal advice by mail or telephone. However, I shall be glad to discuss subjects of general interest that are within my areas of specialty."......"To date, economic conditions and lack of coordinated effort - not deficient technology - have been the limiting factors in the United States. However, they need not remain so; for the necessary research has been and is progressing in Europe, and the data are being published. Therefore, opportunities unheard of and unthought of only a few years ago, exist for the handicapped today."

Three noteworthy items which we received too late to enlarge upon in this issue.

Free. We urge all our severely disabled readers to send for this challenging and imaginative booklet. Write: Mrs. Charilot Rosenberg, Consultant for Assistive Devices, 1815 Ponce de Leon Ave., N.E., Atlanta 7, Georgia.

REMOVING MACHINE: Resembles overbed table. Simple to set up. Operated by any 1/4" of body movement. Articulated wrists. Covers natural eating and working movements. Write to the inventor, Mr. Tom Oliver, Severalls Hospital, Mile End, Colchester, England.

New American-made device that works by pulsing a sensitive pressure switch using light mouth or lung pressure in a coded manner on a small plastic tube. Basic unit: $350. Accessories extra. Controls TV, telephone, typewriter, etc. Write: Mr. D. Greenberg, President, Energy Sources, Ltd., 16 Serpentine Lane, Old Bethpage, L.I., N.Y. 11804. (We also suggest you consult Mr. Selwyn.)
The Market Place - all advertisers are responsible and other severely handicapped...

Everything under the sun!!! Wander through the Market Place and find the answer to all your wants and needs! For free space write to Mickie McCraw, 960 JRB, Box 149, Chagrin Falls, Ohio.

For sale - two Homer Lifts - KAR-Top - one new for $125 dollars. The other used but in good condition for 30 dollars. Write Arthur Aileno, 1309 Camino Real, Rosewell, N.M. 88051.

Vacation or live in Sunny Mexico - we specialize in the care of the handicapped. Comfortable accommodations for men, women and families. Our services include room, board, nursing care and swimming pool. Write for details: William E. Cole, Circumvalacion Norte 7B, Las Fuentes, Guadalajara, Jalisco, Mexico.

Specialized tours for the handicapped - include medical care as well as traveling accommodations, nurses, etc. For more details on this wonderful service write: Evergreen Travel Service, Security Bank Building, Box 5917, Lynnwood, Washington. PR-6-1184.

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AFRICAN CURIOS ... EBONY CARVINGS OF Heads, ELEPHANTS, JUJU MASKS ... STUFFED BABY CROCODILES... CARVED TOYS... MOON STONE BEADS... LARGE ASSORTMENT... STATE REQUIREMENTS... APPLY: HILARY OTURI, P.O. Box 322, Apapa Lagos, Nigeria.


LETS SAVE YOU MONEY AND HEADACHES TOO! FEDERAL AND STATE INCOME TAX RETURNS PREPARED EXPERTLY BY MAIL. EXPERIENCED IN ALL TYPES OF PROBLEMS. BOOKKEEPING ALSO AVAILABLE. REASONABLE FEES. SEND NAME AND ADDRESS. WE MAIL YOU SIMPLE "INTERVIEW BY MAIL" FORM. KINDLY WRITE CALL OR WRITE: Peterson and Jensen, 1318 Tennessee St., Valierio, California... Call Area 707-424-7689 after 5 P.M.

For sale: Alternating Pressure Plastic Air Mattress Pad with pump, instruction manual, parts list, patching kit. Complete $100 dollars... originally $196 dollars... used only six months... in excellent condition... Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Perry, R.O. #1, Glen Ave., Fishkill, New York.

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Manufacturer's representative of "Kingsware Electra Tile Trays": Beautiful trivets ideal for keeping food warm. Five unique designs operate on 110 volt AC or DC. Wonderful for warming up hospital food... Will sell to "TG" readers at 40 to 50% discount... Prices range from $4.95 to $14.95... For brochure write: CURRIS THEIS, Deer's Head Hospital... 6067 Salisbury, Maryland.

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Want to earn some money? Sell Grace Notes... Mouth sketched note paper and cards... For further information please contact: Grace Layton Sandness at Grace Notes Box 389... Valley City, North Dakota.

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### Statement of Cash Receipts and Disbursements

**Iron Lung Polios, Inc.**

**Year Ended December 31, 1963**

#### Balance 1-1-63:
- **Part-time attendant fund**: $50.00
- **General fund**: $304.73
- **Total**: $354.73

#### Receipts:
- **Gifts**:
  - Dr. Fern memorial fund: $110.00
  - Part-time attendant fund: $550.00
  - Office equipment fund: $1,400.00
  - Prize money fund: $180.00
  - General fund (gifts from 215 generous friends): $2,758.71
  - Sales of "Toomey J Gazette": $55.00
  - **Total Receipts**: $5,053.71

#### Disbursements:
- **Printing**:
  - Dr. Fern memorial fund: $25.00
  - General Fund: $1,929.60
  - Salary of part-time attendant: $600.00
  - Postage: $410.77
  - Office supplies: $176.30
  - **Total Disbursements**: $3,437.31

#### Balance 12-31-63:
- **Dr. Fern memorial fund**: $80.00
- **Office equipment fund**: $1,400.00
- **Prize money fund**: $20.00
- **General fund**: $471.13
  - **Total**: $1,971.13

**Audited by Richard E. Joliat, C.P.A.**

---

**Toomey J** is proud to announce that the George W. E. Codrington Charitable Foundation of Cleveland, Ohio, gave us $1,400 for the purchase of an electric typewriter, duplicating machine, remote control tape recorder and supplies.

We thank our generous friends, listed below and on the following page, for their gifts, which helped pay for the printing and mailing of this issue:

- **Alabama**
  - Bonnie Hawkins
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  - Mark Hicks
- **Arizona**
  - Donald L Jensen
- **Jimmy Aden**
  - In memory of Mydelle Kleist
- **Ernest L Brown**
  - Betty Gene Pittman
- **Eugene W Siri**
  - Juanita Pusateri
- **Frank M Swartz Jr**
  - Irene Ridgeway
- **Arkansas**
  - Miss Emmy Rudd
- **Mrs C A Lick Jr**
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- **Mrs Vera L Greiffenberg**
- **Carolyn Hanson**
- **In memory of Dr Burton H Fern**
- **Mary G Fern**

If you wish to help with a tax-deductible contribution, make check to:

**Iron Lung Polios, Inc., Box 149, Chagrin Falls, Ohio**
thanks our generous friends, listed below, for their gifts which helped pay for the printing and mailing of this issue:

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