



The Coming of Age
of the
Heritage Craft Schools

THE HERITAGE CRAFT SCHOOLS CHAILEY SUSSEX



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This Souvenir brings a message of thanks and remembrance to all friends into whose hands it comes ; together with the wish that it may play some small part in strengthening the bond of sympathy between lovers of little Children and those with the wish and power to help them.

DEDICATED TO THE STAFF
—PAST AND PRESENT—TO
WHOSE LOYALTY AND
EXPERT HELP THE SUCCESS
OF THE HERITAGE IS
UNDOUBTEDLY DUE.

The Coming of Age of The Heritage Craft Schools

DECLARATION OF PURPOSE

To promote and unify world-wide interest in crippled children. Because this work is for the public good, and for the public's children, and the citizens they will become, it is missionary work of the highest type, teaching how to improve living conditions, and to meet life's emergencies courageously and intelligently. The Heritage asks for your interest and support.

TO 1925!

"We bless thee for the growing light,
"The advancing thought, the widening view,
"The larger freedom, clearer sight,
"Which from the old unfolds the new.
"With wider view comes loftier goal!
"With fuller light, more good to see!
"With freedom, truer self-control,
"With knowledge, deeper reverence be!"

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Drumming in the Coming-of-Age!

INTRODUCTION

THIS Souvenir, with its many pictures and general information, unconnected, as they may seem to be, yet linked up by a certain thread of meaning, shows the various ways and means by which the Heritage Craft Schools have reached the landmark of their twenty-first "coming-of-age" birthday.

That Chailey is a "live" place, is generally recognised. That the dreams of the past twenty-one years are fast becoming realities, is also true, and the fact that these Schools and Homes for Cripples are fully recognised by the leading Education Authorities, and by the Board of Education, have thus amply justified their existence.

This Souvenir shows the milestones along the life of the Heritage. Times change, and the schemes grow larger, and educational ideas widen, yet—looking back on the twenty-one years, there is no stage where those responsible have not been conscious of much kindly advice and help from many friends.

The Managers of the Schools value the work of the staff, both on the school and hospital side, increasingly, and realise that without the undoubted ability and loyalty of the heads of departments, the Heritage would not have reached its present stage of efficiency, and to one and all, both past and present, they give their very real thanks.

As the years go on may the harmony and smooth working of the Heritage continue to grow and increase, and may those who have helped us in the past continue their sympathetic interest, and may many new friends arise to take a lively interest in the work as a whole.

So far as possible all names and personal matters have been kept out of this Souvenir, for the simple reason that space and time forbid the mentioning of all, and, further, that perhaps the greatest compliment that can be paid to the Heritage in this its "coming-of-age" year, is the outstanding fact that the work has not depended for its success upon any one personality, but that it commands the respect and support of the Treasury and Board of Education on the grounds of efficiency and economy of administration.

None the less do those responsible for the work thank those who have given so generously of time, and thought, and money to bring about this public confidence in the work.

MILESTONES

Foundation of	The Heritage	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1903
"	Llangattock Heritage for Cripple Girls	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1908
"	Allardice Laundry	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1908
"	Robertson-Lawson Housewifery School	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1910
"	The Boys' Heritage	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1911
	(Used during the Great War as—The Princess Louise Special Surgical Military Hospital, and after the signing of Armistice as a Hospital for Pensioners.)								
"	Llangattock Craft Schools for Boys—built in memory of the Hon. C. S. Rolls	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1911
"	School Chapel of St. Martin	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1912
	(The gift of Mrs. Harcourt Rose)								
"	Kitchener Huts—built by the Cripple Boys themselves, during the Great War, to set free their own building for wounded soldiers. (Chief Donor: The late W. A. Sturdy, Esq.)	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1917
"	St. Nicholas Home for Raid Shock Children	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1917
"	Botches Home for Raid Shock Children	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1918
"	Kinnaird Speech Room—erected through the influence of Lord Kinnaird and the Y.M.C.A.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1918
Transference of the Crippled Boys from the Dartmouth Home, Blackheath (founded by the late General Sir Lynedoch Gardiner) to the Heritage		-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1920
Erection of "With Silent Friends" Hut—(see Richard King's articles in <i>The Tatler</i>) by means of donations collected by the kindly author		-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1921
Sir Jesse Boot, Bart., generously makes it possible to carry out Sir Robert Jones's wishes, as Chairman of the Medical Board, with regard to increased medical and surgical facilities, operating theatre, etc., etc.		-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1922
The Duchess of Norfolk issues an Appeal for the installation of Electric Light, and for the raising and distribution of water to which Dame Janet Stancomb Wills and Mrs. Richardson made swift and generous response		-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1923
Erection of Douty Song School (gift of Mrs. Graham Rees-Mogg)		-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1923
Erection of Water Tower		-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1923
Extension of School Chapel of St. Martin (partially paid for by proceeds of the sale of Dartmouth Home)		-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1923
The "Coming-of-Age" of the Heritage Craft Schools—in which this Souvenir was compiled		-	-	-	-	-	-	-	{ 1924 1925

Our motto—*Laetus sorte mea* (happy in my lot)—means, to put it baldly, making the best of things; and whilst there are no bounds to what can be achieved, when Enthusiasm swells the sails, and Will sits at the helm, the New Jerusalem of which we sing cannot be attained without financial support.

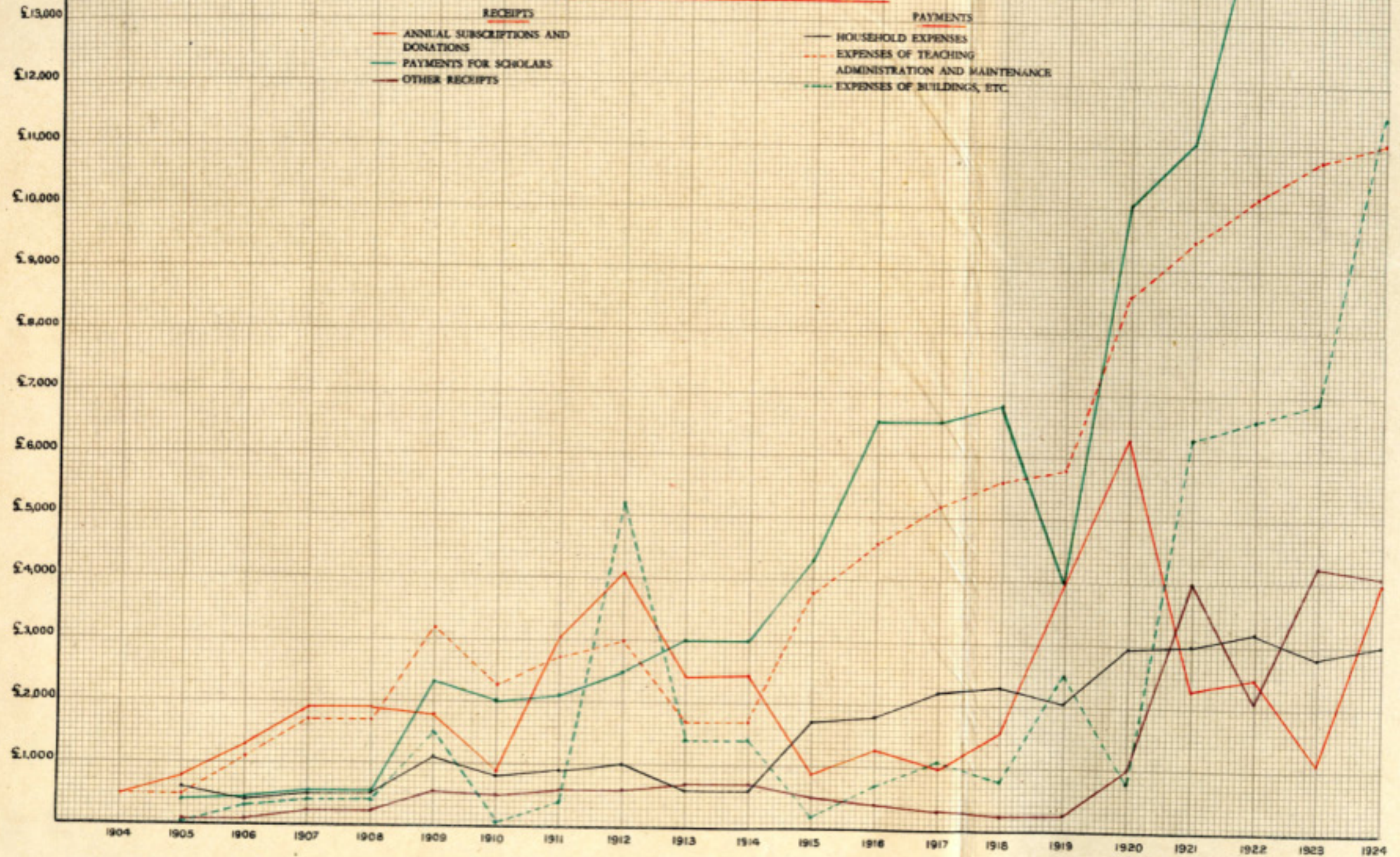
As the Schools have no endowment whatsoever, special funds have to be raised annually for such additional expenses as the purchase of land, erection of buildings, necessary furnishing and equipment, and much else. The maintenance fees are paid by Education Authorities and Boards of Guardians.

The Heritage Colony is fully certified by the Board of Education, Home Office, and London County Council.

The "After-Care" work includes an Old Scholars' Association.

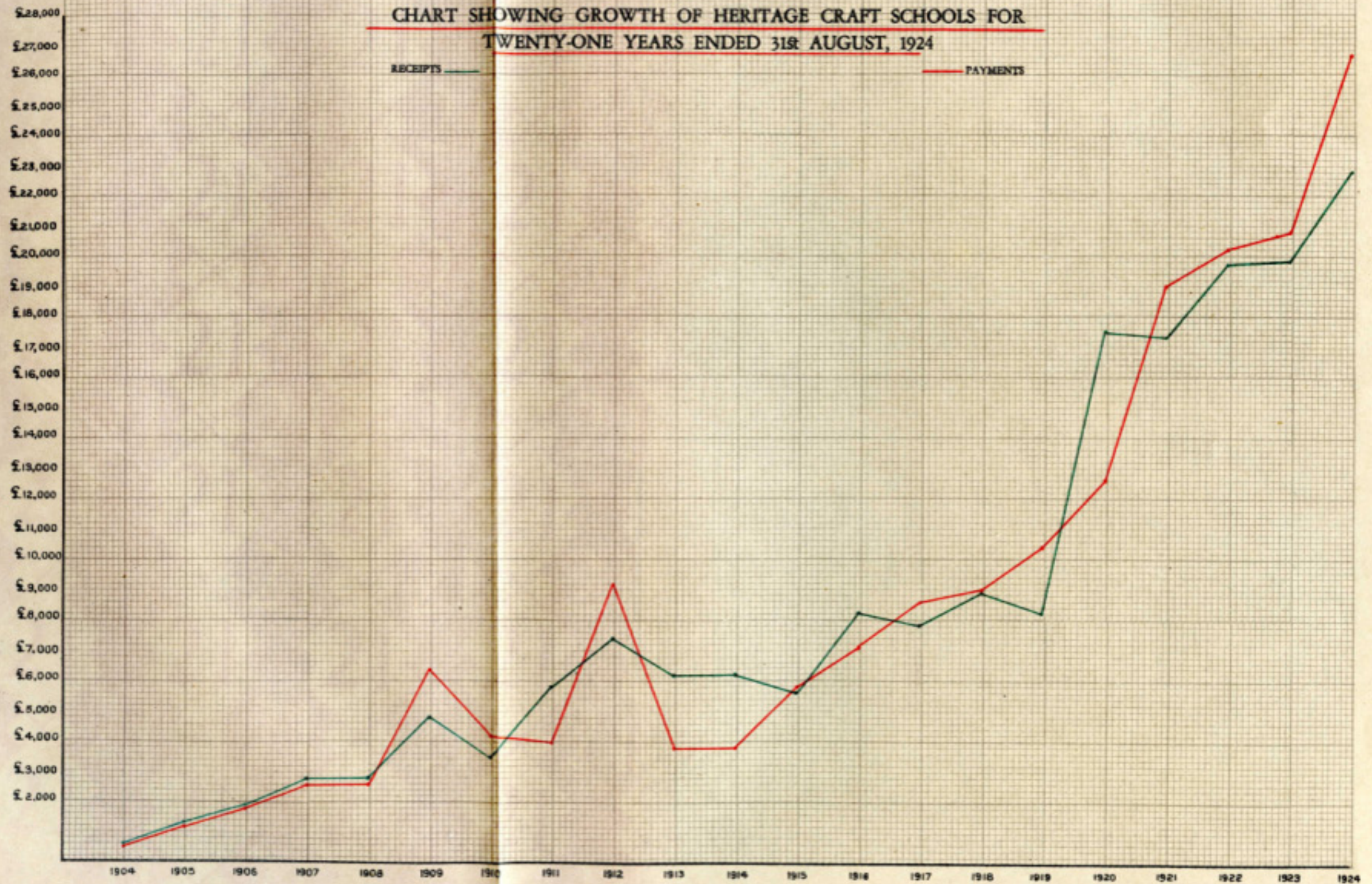
HERITAGE CRAFT SCHOOLS AND HOMES FOR CRIPPLES CHAILEY, SUSSEX

CHART SHOWING RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS FOR TWENTY-ONE
YEARS ENDED 31st AUGUST, 1924



HERITAGE CRAFT SCHOOLS AND HOMES FOR CRIPPLES
CHAILEY, SUSSEX

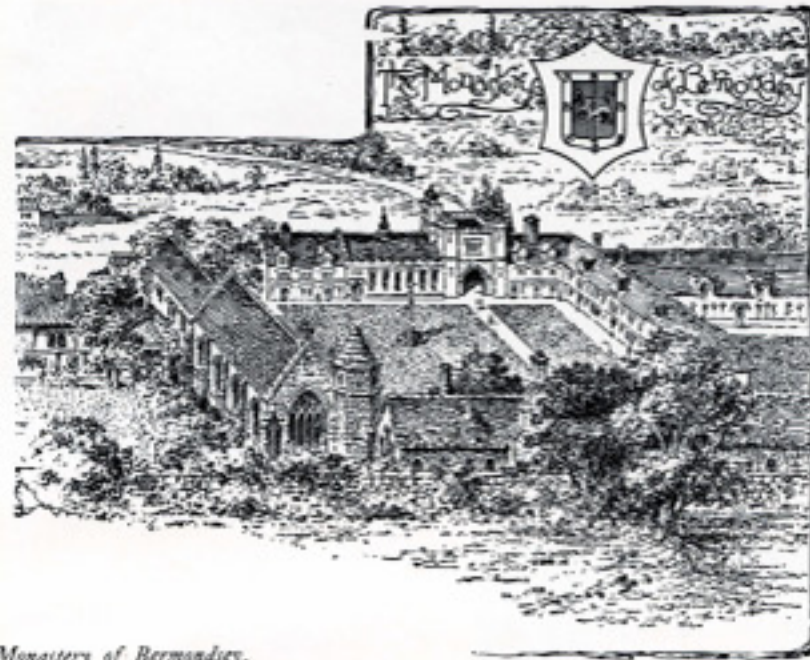
CHART SHOWING GROWTH OF HERITAGE CRAFT SCHOOLS FOR
TWENTY-ONE YEARS ENDED 31st AUGUST, 1924





Bermondsey Abbey was a Cluniac House, set up by Ailwin Childe, and the Earl de Warrene, who also founded the Cluniac House of Lewes, Sussex, greatly enriched it.

SOUTHWARK and Bermondsey are vast riverside parts of London, and full of interest to the historian and antiquarian. In the Middle Ages it was indeed "a fair ground," and old chroniclers have handed down famous tales of the beauty of its landscapes, the richness of its fields and pastures, the wealth of its fruit orchards, and the burden of its corn. But who now interested in the old-world history of Bermondsey, and who walks down its streets and alleys, could form any conception of the scenes which those same grey streets have witnessed? The royal processions, the triumphal progress of knights and barons on their way to Parliaments that have been held in the Abbey, the sumptuous funerals of great persons. Crusaders have passed down Bermondsey Street, and kings and nobles have visited and dwelt there. Below the Chapter House is the Crypt, with its great stone pillars, and stone walls many feet thick. Here Crusaders have knelt, before setting forth for the Holy Wars, and the whole place is steeped in mediæval history. In the world-famous Abbey Church, sumptuous services have been held, and the singing of that wondrous choir was noted all over England and other lands. To-day, it is true, there are still funeral processions, and the occasional visits of great persons, and Guild soldiers parade to the Chapter House, and there is a certain amount of beauty left; yet the scene is not the same. Though the dwellers in Bermondsey would be the last to bewail their conditions, a stranger would not fail to be greatly struck by the changes. The dissolution of the famous monastery, the growth of several large and important industries, and the inevitable increase of the population, has covered the once green fields and the cherry orchards with ugly, narrow, monotonous streets, and the



The Monastery of Bermondsey.

flowers and fruit and peace of the old mediæval life have given place to the smoke and smell and griminess which make for the outward unattractiveness of such a neighbourhood.

And here, as elsewhere in overcrowded London, heredity and environment claim their own heavy mortgage fees. In the stress of labour, in the keen fight for the very necessities of life, the women and little children are called upon to bear a heavy burden. Too often the children are born maimed, often they become so through early neglect, and thus, at the start of life, they are terribly handicapped. There are hundreds of maimed people swarming in the waterside neighbourhoods, and as life for all is but an uncertain struggle, for such as these it is almost despair. What can be worse than to be a useless cripple, a burden upon the already overburdened, and with no outlook or hope of an independence ahead? The Guild of the Brave Poor Things was founded to help such as these. Not in the charitable sense, as the word is applied, or misapplied; for its object is not to give relief of money only, but to become the real friend of the members.





Group of original members of the Guild of the Brave Poor Things, Cleveland Hall, West London Mission, Martinmas, 1894.



*Letus Sorte Mea—
(Happy in My Lot)*

One of the first members of the Guild of Brave Poor Things—who left his entire savings of over £2 to the Guild—together with the hope that "such a legacy would save his Guild friends from any money troubles in the future"!!!

THE GUILD OF THE BRAVE POOR THINGS

ON St. Martin's Day, 1894, the Guild of the Brave Poor Things was founded, taking its often misunderstood title, its motto, *Letus Sorte Mea* (Happy In My Lot), and largely its general inspiration from Mrs. Ewing's little book, "The Story of a Short Life." Irrespective of age, creed, or any other limit, the Guild gathers together all maimed people, whether men, women or children. It is a charity in the real and true sense of the word, and was founded to supplement already existing charities for afflicted people. Thus, when a society provides a crutch, or a high boot, the Guild, with its social meetings, country holidays, and general all-roundness, sees that that crutch or high boot is put to the best possible use.

In addition, however, to the social work of the Guild at the Headquarters, The Chapter House of Southwark Cathedral, in St. Thomas's Street, S.E.,

nearly opposite Guy's Hospital, very sound educational work is done at the Heritage Craft Schools and Homes for Crippled Boys and Girls at Chailey, Sussex, which were founded in March, 1903. The aim of these craft schools is to enable specially afflicted and disabled members of the Guild who show special talent, to be thoroughly trained and to become in time partially, if not wholly, self-supporting.

The trades taught in the Llangattock Workshops to the cripple boys include woodwork and cabinet making in its various branches, leather work, sign-writing, and the girls specialise in all branches of fine needlework and children's clothing, together with domestic economy, housewifery, and laundry. Music and singing, together with physical training and remedial exercises, form a conspicuous part of the time-table. When in Hospital the children are taught specially prepared hospital crafts, which have a distinct bearing upon the trades taught in the workshops and schoolrooms. Thus the period of convalescence is put to useful purpose, and at the same time made interesting.

In all nearly 800 crippled children have been treated at the Heritage Craft Schools since their foundation, June 6th, 1903—the majority remaining until 16 years of age, and then being placed out as wage-earners with well-known firms. The Heritage provides accommodation for 153 boys and 70 girls.

There is a definite scheme for "After-Care" interests which centres also at the Chapter House of Southwark Cathedral.

Branches of the Guild have been formed at Bedford, Bradford, Brighton, Bristol, Grimsby, Hammersmith, Hereford, Hesse, Holloway, Hove, Hull, Kingston, Morley, North Kensington, Pentonville, Ramsgate, Reading, Southport, West London Mission.

THE ACCOUNT OF A GUILD AT WORK

GUILD afternoons are the red-letter days of the members, old and young. Outside the room where the Guild is held, long before opening time, a curious pathetic company may be seen waiting. There are blind ones being led; there are lame leaning on stick or crutch; there are many helpless in chairs and perambulators. Yonder lad, whose face seems to belie his paralysed limbs, has his chair pushed by a blind man, and the two have many a joke over each other's deficiencies.

Now the doors are opened and in they come. The blind move timidly with outstretched hands; the tap of crutches is heard, and the twisted and deformed ones limp slowly to the seat or corner they have made specially their own. Down the long hall trestle tables are placed; round one, scattered with newspapers and magazines, the men gather, while the blind cluster round the piano.



An old couple, one blind—the other crippled and deaf, celebrate their golden wedding by a tea party at the Guild.

All round the walls are hung flags and banners. The Union Jack has a very important place in the affections of the Guild, for, strange and incongruous as it may seem, this unwarlike company consider themselves a regiment of soldiers, and they are proud of their flag as soldiers should be proud. They are a small battalion, but they belong to a great army of suffering ones. They have all fallen on life's battlefield, wounded and maimed—men, women and children. But the spirit of the Guild has put a new courage in their hearts and a new defiance of failure; the sword is gripped afresh by feeble hands as they realise that there is still a place for them in life, and that they are called, even with the strongest, to "Fight the Good Fight."

High on the wall in red letters their motto is placed "*Lætus sorte mea.*" Even the youngest can tell you what it means, and the little white faces light up as you ask them about it. The thought of bearing suffering as a soldier and letting it "count up to be as brave as having one wound in battle," as the boy Leonard put it, means much to the children. It wakes up the sense of heroism which is latent in every child, and brings a ray of sunshine on to the monotony of pain. The flags—the outward symbol of the new resolve—are carried as proudly as in any battle-march, and hearts beat high beneath the red banner with its white inscription: "The Guild of the Brave Poor Things."

The Guild has brought among other things the joy of friendship into the solitary lives of some of its members. There are blind men who have been drawn together over music, others over books, and many whose dwarfed intelligence has been visibly brightened by the games and cheery talk. In some places weekly half-hour lectures are given to certain ambitious members on science, history, travel, etc., and are greatly enjoyed. Then follows the weekly singing practice, when games are suspended and well-thumbed hymn-books and song-sheets take their place. Members are encouraged to sing or recite, and few afternoons pass without some one mounting the platform—with an outward pretence of bashfulness, but secretly with a mighty pride—to do something towards the general entertainment.

Then the Benediction is spoken, and with much handshaking and fervent farewells the meeting breaks up. "I wish the Guild was *every* day, I do," breaks from more than one member as they limp away.

The last crutch has been found; the last Brave Poor Thing has said good-bye. They have gone back to fight in the ranks, in their outer darkness of poverty and dulness and disease, and only the workers are left in the empty room with its flags and mottoes. Even if this afternoon were all, it is something to banish loneliness and misery for a few hours and bring one bright time into the grey week; but that is the least part of it—they have taken away with them an inspiration that will last all the week. The flag of courage—unseen—will wave to-night in many homes, and on lives, as truly as on banners, is written—"Lætus sorte mea."



*The Courage to bear—and the
Courage to dare,
Are really one and the same.*



St. Martin, the Patron Saint of the Guild of the Brave Poor Things, and of the Heritage.

FESTIVAL OF THE GUILD OF THE BRAVE POOR THINGS. ST. MARTIN'S DAY.

"He was one of those rare souls to whom the counsels of God are clear, not to the utmost of the times in which he lived, but in advance of those times. Such men are not always popular, not even largely successful in their day, but the light they hold lightens more generations of this naughty world than the pious tapers of common men."

Mrs. Ewing



"Let the lowliest task be mine,
Grateful so the work be Thine ;
If there be some weaker one,
Give me strength to help him on :
If a blinder soul there be,
Let me guide him nearer Thee.

Clothe with life the weak intent :
Let me be the thing I meant."

THE HERITAGE LIBRARY

ON either side of the Great Green Box stand the Library shelves—like sentinels—crying out for gifts of books of all kinds, and magazines. The Librarians will gladly welcome books or magazines. Other parcels should be addressed to the Heritage Library, Heritage Craft Schools, Chailey, Sussex.

THE GREAT GREEN BOX.

ONE much valued link in the chain of links between Southwark and Chailey is the Great Green Box—which has its home in the Kinnard Speech Room at the Heritage—and in which a band of Village Helpers stow away hundreds of articles of clothing annually, which find their way to the Chapter House on the occasion of the Christmas Party. All through the year gifts of old clothes of all shapes and sizes are lovingly mended and often almost remade and kept in the Great Box until the day comes when they are packed into two gigantic scarlet and green Christmas Stockings, and in this cheerful guise find themselves at the Chapter House, from which in due course the proud possessors sally forth to air their gifts, and, like Peter Cratchit, long to air their garments in the fashionable parks.

S.O.S. FOR 1925.

SEND ALL YOU CAN SPARE IN THE SHAPE OF ANY GARMENTS FOR MEN, WOMEN OR CHILDREN, ADDRESSED TO THE GREAT GREEN BOX, HERITAGE CRAFT SCHOOLS, CHAILEY, SUSSEX.



The Chapter House of Southwark Cathedral, which by courteous permission of the Dean and Chapter, becomes on Thursdays the London Headquarters, 3-4 p.m.

VOLUNTARY HELP.

Help of a visiting nature on Thursday afternoons, at the Chapter House of Southwark Cathedral, from those with musical gifts—or able to provide entertainments, will be most gratefully appreciated—from 3 to 4 p.m.

The parents of the Chailey children and ex-Heritage Scholars are always welcome, and much "spade" work is done of a general nature, this weekly gathering being regarded as a Bureau of Information with regard to crippledom, and used by many Societies and individuals.

For fuller particulars please write to—The Hon. Secretary, Heritage Craft Schools, Chailey. Cheques most gratefully received and acknowledged by the Hon. Treasurer, Heritage Craft Schools, Chailey, Sussex.



"Young soldier! whither goest thou?"

"I go to fight . . . that the bowed heads may be lifted, and the trembling knees made firm—I go to fight . . . to dry the tears of the little children."

"May thine arms be blessed, young soldier."



A typical group of Guild of Play Children, in 1903.

The G.B.P.T. and "Guild of Play" sustained a great loss by the death of Miss Ruth Gardner, who for many years was one of the most devoted of workers, both in London and in connection with any country holiday scheme.



The Guild of Play was founded about the same time as the Guild of the Brave Poor Things with its natural outcome, the Heritage Craft Schools for Cripples, Chailey, Sussex. Both had in view the children of the riverside streets of South London. The work of the Guild of Play has not aimed at a movement so extensive as that of the Play Centres. Its work has been intensive; but it deserves recognition none the less. It is in many ways unique.

The work of the Guild of Play is essentially and avowedly educational. It aims at training every part of the child's individuality—body, mind and character—in absolute harmony with one another.

It trains the body through healthy exercise. But it believes that physical exercise is most beneficial when it takes the form of free, spontaneous, joyous play, rather than that of drill.

It trains the mind, as it trains the body, through the medium of play. The importance of play in the training of the intellect was emphasised by the Greeks and the Romans ; it was not without recognition in the Middle Ages ; it has been almost forgotten in the sordid seriousness of the industrial revolution ; but it has figured largely in the methods advocated by the most recent and reputed of educational reformers and psychological writers. Recently both psychologists and educationists have been much perturbed by the depraved forms of recreation favoured by the civilised poor. The rush to the cinema, the music hall, the public house, the football ground, and other much maligned amusements seems to demonstrate how insistent is the demand of primitive instincts and emotions for excitement and gratification, and how utterly inadequate are the provisions made by modern civilisation for these impulses, and how blind modern society can be to the reservoirs of energy that run to waste or worse for lack of proper channels. The Guild of Play seeks to harness these instincts to higher things. It seeks to develop a sense of beauty in song, in place of the taste for cheap and vulgar ditty ; a sense of beauty in movement and in dance, in place of ungainliness and horse-play ; a sense of beauty in innocent comradeship, instead of the coarse hooliganism of the streets ; a sense of beauty in manners, in modesty, in grace and in morals.

Through the same medium it seeks to train the character. It rightly realises that bodily discipline is the first condition of moral well-being ; and further that the best ethical teaching is always indirect. There are no bribes—no prizes ; there are no rewards save the greatest of all rewards—the pleasure of doing something for somebody else ; there are no penalties save those which follow as the inevitable consequences of the infraction of nature's laws. In the harmonious and pleasurable exercise of the nobler feelings and emotions, through concerted rhythmic movement, under full control but in free play, is to be found the best instrument for the training of character.

The specific characteristic of the Guild of Play is its revival of Old English games, sports and dances, customs and costumes, folk stories and folk songs. It seems to reawaken Old English ideals by re-enacting Old English modes of play. This is the truest patriotism. It is also the most noblest practical psychology. By actual experiment the Guild of Play has discovered that nothing appeals to the imagination of a nation's children like nations' stories, games, songs, and festivals.

The Guild of Play is thus something more than a philanthropic organisation. In a way that is entirely unique, it provides a practical demonstration of the best principles of educational psychology, derived not from text-books, but from a true love and study of English children and English traditions.



St. Nicholas, the Patron Saint of the Guild of Play.



The Recreation Room at the Girls' Heritage, built and equipped by an anonymous donor in 1908, through the kindness of Mrs. Robertson Lawson. On the verandah under the glass roof these crippled children, warmed by the direct rays of the sun, which vitalise the air they breathe, daily become stronger, and obtain the courage and strength to take a firmer hold on life.

THE "Allardice Memorial" Laundry and Laundry Cottage, the gift of Lady Riddell in 1908, is equipped with all the necessary apparatus of a cottage laundry. The cottage provides sleeping accommodation for the seven laundry girls as well as residence for the caretaker. The Housewifery and Domestic Economy School, the gift of Mrs. Robertson Lawson in 1910, furnished for its special purpose, with rooms for mistress, and sleeping accommodation, schoolroom, etc., for eight girls. The Housewifery scholars are given periods of training in laundry, house and kitchen—finally qualifying, as most fitted, for laundry-maids, house or house-parlourmaids, and kitchenmaids. These children are for the most part, members of the Guild of Play in London, and known to the Guild Workers, being chosen for reasons of health and general suitability for domestic service.



The Allardice Memorial Laundry and Laundry Cottage and the Robertson Lawes Housewifery and Domestic Economy School at Chailly.



Happy Days!



On the way to the Farm.

A GLIMPSE of the country or sea is arranged for everyone medically fit to run the risk of the journey, and for this work funds are specially raised.

The Mecca of all—old and young—is to see Chailey, which to them stands for Paradise. Everything at Chailey is, in their opinion, vastly superior to conditions anywhere else, and nothing delights them more on Guild days, than to be kept in touch with all that is going on at the Heritage, and, indeed, they have a right to be kept in touch, for had there not been a Guild of the Brave Poor Things, Chailey would never have come into existence at all.

To many of these old people and the children of the Guild of Play, the visit to the country is the one bright spot in the whole year, and a whole book could be written of their quaint sayings and experiences.

Nothing more touching can be imagined than the sight of the crippled children at Chailey welcoming the old infirm



The Bishop of London, as President, visits Chailey and meets a party of old Southwark members in a daisy field. The patient pony is seen drawing some happy people who are made happier still by a hand-shake from their President. Whenever possible a visit of a week or a fortnight to the country is arranged for all adult members of the Guild of the Brave Poor Things, and Children of the Guild of Play.

people from Headquarters and proudly showing them the various departments at work.

To see the children lead the old people gently from room to room and explaining all the wonders of their daily life to them, and to hear the old people urging the children to do their best and to make good use of all the opportunities afforded them, is indeed a picture to be long remembered.

One old crippled woman in particular paid an annual visit to Chailey during the Trafalgar Day Celebrations, for her father saw Nelson fall at the battle of Trafalgar, and she possessed several interesting relics which were proudly exhibited every year.

The children listened breathlessly while the old soul recounted various facts, of which no doubt much was invented and not a little inferred.

The children always knew the right moment to applaud, and throughout the rest of the year the old woman lived upon the fame of her visit to Chailey to tell the children all about Trafalgar Day.

Admiral Hopwood's famous poem was regarded by her as almost a private possession. This year for the first time no visit was paid, for the old woman had passed on. Undoubtedly her latter years were made much happier by this annual week in the country.

To see the children's gardens—to attend the service in School Chapel—to inspect the work—to rest under the shady tree—to hear the children sing and to be entertained by them in many ways—all combine to make a visit to Chailey the outstanding event of their otherwise long and grey year.



Specimen of Dormitory so severely criticised by the Board of Education in 1910, as failing to meet the hygienic requirements of an up-to-date Residential School. The block will show all too clearly that the condemnation was well merited.

COPY OF REPORT MADE BY H.M.I. AFTER A VISIT
TO THE HERITAGE CRAFT SCHOOLS, JULY 20th, 1910.

“THE School is conducted in two separate departments for boys and girls respectively. The girls are housed in the admirable Llangattock School, completed two years ago, and live under conditions which are most likely to improve their physique as well as to advance their educational and individual progress.

“The boys continue, unfortunately, to use the old workhouse buildings, which leave much to be desired. There is practically no aspect of the accommodation which is not open to serious criticism, and while it was possible in 1904, when the School was first recognised, to accept the buildings as suitable for temporary use, the time has now come for the Committee to seriously consider the provision of premises which will satisfy the hygienic requirements of a residential School.”



Obtained by the generosity and successful appeal of Samuel Gardner, Esq., and F. J. Benson, Esq., in the interests of which H.R.H. The Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, published a special article in the Press. This ward was subsequently furnished by Robert Mond, Esq., for the use of Wounded Soldiers during the War.



Soldier Students in residence and indeed "happy in their lot," 1914—1921.



*Dr. Augustus Rollier, of Leyrin, accompanied by Madame Rollier, visit the Craft Schools, and congratulate Mr. Sykes upon his 21 years as Craft Master.
Visitors heartily welcomed by Mr. Percy Sykes.*



Interior of the St. Crispin's boot-making shops, where the repairs for the 153 crippled boys are carried out and many new boots made under the skilled tuition of Mr. Dobney.

THE work of The Heritage Craft Schools is distinctly illuminating—it has shown clearly how the efforts of a small group of workers may be guaranteed, uniting in a common interest of love for little children, so to order the education and well-being of these "little lame dogs" that they may be stronger, happier in their straitened lot, and better than those who have gone before them, and "learn and labour truly to get their own living in that state of life into which it has pleased God," speaking in the still, small, but inexorable voice of heredity, "to call them."



The Heritage gateway has opened up a wide field of interesting research, and by the special teaching carried on in the schools has furnished a trustworthy picture for all to see, and now that the experimental stage is merging into the realm of statistics and results, will, possibly by effective measures, be the means of saving untold suffering, curtailing lives of uselessness to countless children, and tending eventually to reduce the pitiable regiments of our stunted, maimed, and physically defective, who are at one and the same time a disgrace to these enlightened days, and a future burden upon our rates if left untrained.

There is an ever-increasing determination that no school child shall go hungry or suffer for want of food, and doubtless the after success of The Heritage scholars, and their rapid strides both in craft work and general mental stimulus, is due largely to the fact that in these schools matters concerning health and good habits are of primary importance, and a special treatment and careful observation of the children, guaranteed by the services of highly-skilled nurses and teachers.

For the crippled child there is really only one satisfactory solution to the question of how best to help them—two or three years in pure air, with good food, living under healthy surroundings—this may permanently heal some, and will strengthen all. No training of crippled children can be safely undertaken unless under some such arrangements. "All but omnipotent," it has been said, "is early nurture—hereby we have either a doddered dwarf bush or a high, towering, wide-shadowing tree; either a sickly yellow cabbage or an edible, luxuriant green one."

Those who teach at these schools have need to be alert at every turn, to rely much upon insight, sympathy, and individual enthusiasm. Much tact is required to stir the wish to work, and to take a pride in good work done. Sympathy may, and does, help a lame dog over the stile, but magnetic power, keen penetration, amounting at times to positive genius, is required to "detect the robust dog who is shamming in order to save the trouble of jumping."

Ethics and æsthetics are twin sisters, and at these schools not an hour

of each day's work but has its lesson, learnt to so much better purpose because unconsciously.

Both by carpentry and fine needlework, and by means of other crafts, symmetry and beauty of proportion are learnt alike in the Cripple Schools, whilst music gives a sense of rhythm. From the school gardens children pluck their flowers—draw and paint them in the nature study class—finally applying them to a set design in embroidery or woodwork ; thus from the very earliest stages the children become creators, and their craft work is the more interesting because often so original.

The things taught at Chailey aim at training and teaching the big and lasting things in human nature.

Goethe's remedy for all ills is Reverence, and certainly at The Heritage the children are taught the lessons of reverence for what is above them, for what is around them, and for what is beneath them ; that reverence which has done so much for the Japanese, and which means wisdom, kindness and courage.

There is a well-known clump of pines near the Girls' Craft Schools, an ever-present thing of beauty and of rare symbolism to those who work in the schools. The trees are well planted, not crowded together, their individuality has been secured, and they have grown up tall and symmetrical, stately and beautiful, suggesting strong, vigorous lives. So in these schools the numbers are not unduly large ; there has been a careful selection of the children, and these schools are plantations of human saplings. Here and there we have to prune and decree certain limitations, and yet allow room enough for individual growth, and round it all is the strong fence of the community life, which keeps the individuality within proper bounds.

The aims of these schools are clear.

"Health is their watchword, betterment their goal." The spirit in all the work as it is planned out can be best summed up in the beautiful words of a well-known poet :

" Ah ! fewer tears shall be—'tis thus we dream—
Ah ! fewer, softer tears, when we lie low ;
On younger brows shall brighter laurels gleam ;
Lovelier and earlier shall the rosebuds blow,
For in this hope, we gather and we know,
That Truth, while men regard a tattered page,
Leaps on the mountains, and from age to age
Reveals the day spring's inexhausted glow."



Crippled Girls at fine needlework in the Llangattock Craft Schools.

THE PRINCESS LOUISE OWN HERITAGE GIRL GUIDES AND BROWNIES.

"THE year 1924 can well be called the year of the 'Three E's,' standing for the three great thoughts which lie uppermost in the minds of those around us—ENGLAND, EMPIRE and ENDEAVOUR. It needs no idealist to enlarge upon the meaning of these words, but it is the younger generation that we must look to for the fulfilment of them."

To no Girl Guides do the above words apply with greater force than to those at the Heritage.

The Girl Guide Movement needs no introduction to the readers of this Heritage Souvenir, but the fact that the Princess Louise Own Heritage



Brownies in the bracken!



Under the wise guidance of Miss Hett, the District Commissioner, and the able Captaincy of Miss Bessemer, Miss Robertson Rodger, Miss Hales, Miss Speer, and other officers, the Companies have gone from strength to strength, winning golden opinions whenever inspected.

Girl Guides and Brownies are second to none in smartness, alertness, and all those qualities for which the Guide Movement stands, is apparent to the many visitors to the Schools, and especially to those interested in the Guide work.

These crippled Guides are fortunate in possessing a hut of their own, adjoining which is the well-known land mark of Chailey Clump, where outdoor activities can be carried on with ample space, and under ideal conditions.

Many badges are won by these keen, crippled Guides, and their displays and physical exercises, and dramatic performances, attract an ever increasing number of interested visitors.



Outside the Heritage, Chailey.

CHAILEY : " A FAIR GROUND AND A GOODLY HERITAGE."

A SITE more suitable could scarcely have been discovered. On the edge of the great Sussex Weald, back from a quiet country road, lie the Heritage Craft Schools for Cripples. From a cluster of picturesque buildings rises, a hundred feet high, the spire of the School Chapel—the Chapel of Saint Martin, the Soldier Saint. To the south, the wide, well-wooded plain is bounded by the distant ridge of the South Downs, across which blow the sea breezes from Bishopstone fifteen miles away. North of the road rises the common, with Lord Llangattock's buildings for the girls beyond, overshadowed by the firs of Chailey Clump. A white windmill and a pointed yew tree stand in the centre of the common, and here, on its highest part, in the very centre of Sussex, with a glorious landscape toward every point of the compass, are the Kitchener Huts.

THE FARM SCHOOL.

In suitable cases the crippled boys, and during the Great War the wounded soldiers, have been trained for work on the land. On the farm there are horses, donkeys, pigs, goats, rabbits, chickens, ducks and bees. All the produce of the colony is home grown ; and a community numbering nearly 300 is supported from the yield of its own land.

Each of these enterprises is independent ; yet each gains by association with the rest. For Chapel, lectures, concerts, certain crafts, and so forth, both schools and hospital meet together. Yet for both a separate teaching and nursing staff has had to be provided.



This Girls' Heritage Craft School was built by the late Lord Llangattuck, upon land given by him for the purpose in the year 1908, and declared open by Her Royal Highness Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll.

The building has since been enlarged by an additional wing to the dormitory, and the erection of a large waggon-roofed dining-hall,—the latter a memorial gift to the memory of the late William C. Collins, Esq., whose interest and support of the Guild work can be traced to the year of its foundation.

The School has accommodation for 70 cripple scholars—who are given a thorough training in all branches of needlework and children's dressmaking.

The Girls' Heritage. Visitors always welcomed by the Matron and Sister-in-Charge, Miss Littledale.

CHILDREN'S GARDENS.

TO be a cripple, and to own a garden, is a joy almost beyond comprehension.

Every child at the Heritage has his own garden plot, and is able to learn the mystery of growing things, and gain some of the Joy of Living.

Happiness is a wonderful part of the cure at the Heritage, and the children delight to work in their gardens.



The late Lord Llangattuck



Armless Boys painting with their toes.



These Kitchener Huts were built by the Crippled Boys themselves (an armless boy acting as foreman of the works) in order that room might be provided for wounded soldiers during the Great War. The Kitchener Heritage affords accommodation for 100 boys and staff.



The Kitchener Heritage. Note the Spire of the School Chapel of St. Martin, and the old White Windmill.

Visitors are warmly welcomed by the Matron and Sister-in-Charge, Miss Jarvis.

SOUND PRINCIPLES AND SOLID RESULTS.

The fundamental feature of the whole foundation is that it is residential. Sunshine, fresh air, good food, good clothing, proper sleep, cleanliness, and a country life, these form a necessary but oft-neglected basis for all efficient curative and educative treatment.

A more arduous and yet more successful task would be difficult to conceive than that which was first undertaken at Chailey. It was to be, not a school for normal children, but a school for the maimed; not a school for the well-nourished, healthy cripple, but a school for the cripple from the poorest homes. The material provided seemed the least promising that could be found. The results are not merely health and happiness, but habits of hard work and a high morale. It is a work of charity to supply a pair of crutches or an artificial limb. It is a work of genius to inspire a despairing soul with the courage to live and labour cheerfully in a body crippled almost from birth.

The experiment is by no means an essay in mere sentimental philanthropy. It is a proved economic success. The fittings and furniture of the workshop, the schools, the library, and the rooms of the staff have nearly all been executed by the boys themselves. From the after-care records published at the wish of the Board of Education it appears that scarcely a single ex-Heritage scholar is out of work. For the most part they are eagerly sought for beforehand as improvers and apprentices by well-known firms. As carpenters, cabinet makers, chair-makers, draughtsmen, estate carpenters, in railway works, in architects' offices, many are earning over £3 per week. The majority were doing really skilled war



THE HAPPY WARRIOR. A snapshot taken at the Princess Louise Special Military Surgical Hospital, in 1914—1921.

"Laetus sorte mea"—Happy in my Lot.

work. One boy with double crutches had £70 in the War Loan. Guild boys have been cured sufficiently to enlist, and have laid down their lives. The cripple boys themselves under the supervision of the craft masters, worked daily on the Kitchener Huts ; and it would have been hard indeed to find a more inspiring sight than that of the brown-faced eager boys, sawing and planing and hammering in the interests of their soldier guests. Finally, on a bright June day, after a most inspiring address by the Bishop of London, and a brief service out of doors, the "central log" was declared "well and truly laid" by the Vice-Chancellor of the University of London, and Mrs. Parker, sister of Field Marshal Earl Kitchener, in due course, unfurled the Union Jack.

A PIONEER EXPERIMENT UPON AN INTENSIVE SCALE.

Such results with such material could only be gained by scientific methods working hand in hand with enthusiasm, imagination, enterprise and devotion. All this, and the experience which is born of all this, was at the disposal of the crippled soldier. The numbers that could be accommodated at the outset must of necessity be small ; but it must be remembered that, like all else that has been accomplished under the same auspices, the enterprise was of the nature of an intensive laboratory experiment. Once the scheme was established, the whole was copied throughout the country upon an extensive scale. No work could be more truly patriotic. Vast as are our financial sacrifices, our human loss was the greatest of all. Fortunes have been made by utilising the waste products of manufacture. To use the human wastage of a world-wide war was the soundest form of national economy.

"This," said Ruskin, "is the help beyond all others : find out how to make useless people useful, and let them earn their money instead of begging it." Or, to quote a letter written to the founder of the Guild by that heroic American writer, Miss Helen Keller—a cripple not in limb, but in hearing, sight and speech—"It is good to give the unfortunate a living ; it is still better to raise them to a life worth living. It is not so much the infirmity that causes unhappiness, as the grief of a useless, dependent existence. The human being who does not use his limbs or his faculties, is less than human ; the man who lacks an arm or his eyes, but who makes the best of his incomplete self, rises to the highest moral stature of our race."

ST. MARTIN'S DAY ARMISTICE

THE Great War, and with it, in the hope of all, all wars between man and man, came to an end at the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month. Few noted, however, that the day on which the final armistice was signed was the day consecrated to St. Martin, the Soldier Saint. The story of St. Martin is surely not yet forgotten. He lives, not for his military prowess, but for his chivalry. It was he who with sword cut his martial cloak in two and shared it with the shivering beggar. What nobler way of celebrating victory ?



Crippled Hosts and Crippled Guests at work in the Carpentry Workshops, under the skilled direction of Mr. Sykes, assisted by an able staff of qualified masters.

To each crippled war guest was appointed a similarly crippled boy, which formed the basis of a most interesting psychological experiment. Crippled hosts and crippled guests worked side by side in the Carpentry and other workshops, with fine results.



An Embroidery Class, where not only was the conventional hospital embroidery very beautifully done, but some really exquisite designs carried out by these Soldier Students whilst taking the sun cure. Note the bare leg, and the exposure of wounds to the sun. For photographic purposes they had to be grouped rather closely together; otherwise they were to be found in sheltered nooks and corners all over the wide breezy common and garden, and their wounds healed naturally in this way.

One little English community will always remember the associations of this historical date. To the Heritage Craft Schools at Chailey not the 5th nor the 9th, but the ELEVENTH of November is the red-letter day of the year. To the crippled sailors and soldiers' children who constitute that ever-growing colony, St. Martin is a figure more familiar than Guy Fawkes, or the whole procession of Lord Mayors from Dick Whittington onwards. For he is their saint and soldier. To him their Chapel is dedicated. And annually his Day has always been the special festival of their Guild. How then will they ever forget that on this day the Great War ended?

Wars between nation and nation may cease. But the war against misfortune of mind, body or estate must still go on. Many a "Guild of Brave Poor Things," both guilds organised and named as such, and bands unorganised, unnamed, unknown, must continue to pit their bravery against their poverty in this unending fight. With disease and deformity there can be no armistice.

In the war against misfortune, as in all wars, finance is the sinews and the backbone. If we spend thousands of millions to fight tyranny beyond the seas, can we not spare a few thousands to fight the tyranny of crippleddom at home—itsself to a great degree the consequence and outcome of the battles so triumphantly concluded?

At Chailey, in the Princess Louise Special Military Surgical Hospital, the wounded soldier-student not only received cure and convalescence, but was also taught a trade or craft: and above all, he recovered hope and happiness as well as health. The special pre-war experience gained from many years' work with crippled children was put at the service of the crippled soldier. But with the cessation of the crippling operations of the war the accumulation of maimed and halt will still continue. And it is essential to deal with such cases early, in childhood and if possible in infancy. At the Heritage, crippled children—boys, girls and babies—nearly every one the child or orphan of a sailor, a soldier, or an airman, are tended, trained and taught until they are ready to seek their livelihood with firms who so eagerly welcome a Chailey child.

On the day of peace, the first impulse of the magnanimous conqueror is gratitude and thanksgiving. How to express those grateful emotions we are perhaps a little at a loss. Cheers and processions, bands and bonfires, flags and fireworks, seem to many inadequate and unsubstantial. Why not try St. Martin's method: share your cloak with those who have none, and give the fruits of your soundness and your plenty to those who have neither health or wealth?

A small Belgian guest whose leg was shattered by a bomb at Ypres. His one desire is to learn to build his home again when he goes back to Belgium.

The hand-clasp of his English boy friend is suggestive of the whole attitude of the Heritage Craft Schools towards the wounded. Above is the picture of King Albert, and the boys are holding the flags of their respective countries. Could anything be more suggestive?





Friends alike at work or play.

SPORT.

THE children of the Heritage are keen sportsmen, and thoroughly enjoy cricket, football, stoolball, netball, and indeed, all forms of organised games.

They accept challenges from—and frequently beat—able-bodied teams, and, what is more, thoroughly appreciate a good beating from a better team—thus showing themselves true sportsmen.

During the Great War, both crippled hosts and wounded guests, enjoyed

[COPY]

C.R.I.D./42475/M.

Headquarters, London District,
Horse Guards,
Whitehall, S.W.1.

Mrs. C. W. Kimmins,
O i/c Princess Louise Special Military
Surgical Hospital, Chailey, Sussex.

27th January, 1920.

Dear Mrs. Kimmins,

I have to inform you that it has been decided to close your hospital on the 31st March, 1920, and that instructions have been issued to all concerned accordingly.

The Officer Commanding, 1st London General Hospital, has been instructed to evacuate patients by that date, and arrange for the adjustment of the capitation grant.

The fact is fully appreciated at Headquarters that your scheme of Educative Convalescence for the Wounded was the earliest laid before the Military Authorities and recommended and approved by them on the 31st August, 1914. Your hospital so completely equipped and furnished by Mr. Robert Mond and others will be one of the last two auxiliary hospitals to be closed in the London Command, on 31st March, 1920.

By means of your scheme so scientifically graduated your hospital set an example which others have been quick to recognise and imitate throughout the various Commands—of excellent vocational and curative work in arts and crafts, music and sport, together with your poultry farm and agricultural course.

The foundation of the St. Nicholas Home for Raid-Shock Children was a most merciful and patriotic off-shoot of the hospital, and by it was rendered most valuable war service, whilst the fact that you willingly complied with the request of the Army Authorities to make provision for 150 additional children—surgical cases (preference given to Army orphans)—makes your six years' record of war work unique.

On behalf of Major-Gen. Sir Geoffrey Fielding, K.C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., the General Officer Commanding, London District, I wish to offer you my sincere thanks and appreciation of your untiring efforts and the valuable work that has been performed at your hospital during the past six years.

Will you also kindly convey my grateful thanks and appreciation to Miss Rennie, and the Medical and Surgical Staff, and the Nursing, Teaching, Secretarial and Subordinate Staff, for the excellent, patriotic and devoted work that has been carried out by them in connection with the treatment, comfort, training and general welfare of the sick and wounded soldiers under their care.

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) S. MACDONALD, Major-General.
Deputy Director of Medical Services, London District.



Footballers all!

games together, and the boys in their blue smocks, and the soldiers in their hospital blues, were constantly seen playing together on the wide stretches of Chailey Common.

Many matches of particular interest were arranged between other hospitals, and the delight of the children of the Heritage, when their own hospital team was victorious, was a joy to see.

Several distinguished people took part in these matches, and the sporting instinct of the crippled children, and their sheer happiness and joy of living, attract the attention of all, whether at their sports in the open air or at their indoor games.

Many of the crippled children of the Heritage come from Sussex homes and the remainder from all parts of Great Britain. Their happy brown faces are well known on North Common, but still more is to be done to lessen their crippledom in the future, thanks to the scheme for surgical and orthopaedic work as planned by Sir Robert Jones, with the help of other foremost surgeons of the day.

The question is often asked: "Why do the Heritage Craft Schools need money? and why are they always begging?" and the answer is that although maintenance fees are paid by Education Authorities and Boards of Guardians, the Schools have no endowment whatever. Therefore special funds have to be raised annually, for such expenses as the purchase of land, building, necessary furnishing, and equipment.

The payments from Education Authorities and Board of Guardians are made in arrears, and not in advance, as at our public schools, making it imperative, therefore, to have a reserve fund of at least £5,000 to meet current expenses. May we explain, for how can the public be expected to know either the enormous expense of running these Heritage Craft Schools effectively, or the limited resources with which this great responsibility is undertaken? Already these schools have cost, during the past eighteen years, in buildings alone, £80,000.



"The Sun has set, and the Stars grow bright."

THE HOME FOR RAID-SHOCK CHILDREN, 1917-1920.

THE crippled in mind were welcomed as well as the crippled in body during the Great War. One of the many timely experiments of the Chailey colony was the St. Nicholas Home for Raid-Shock Children, where cases were similarly given a brief spell of rest and graduated training. Nor do these by any means exhaust the list of ever-growing social enterprises which the genius of the place never ceases to plan, initiate and execute. Perhaps the most serious consequence of air raids is their effect upon the minds and health

of little children. To attack children in any way is a barbarous form of warfare. We shudder at thought of the tiny corpses, the mutilated baby limbs, the warm young blood scattered in the very streets that echoed half-an-hour before with childish



"Twins!"



Nothing at Chailey interested the wounded men more than the Raid-shock children and many were the hours they spent together.

laughter and merry games. We are too apt to forget that for every child that has been killed by a bomb, many scores have been wrecked in mind; for every child that has had a limb blown off, many hundreds have been driven temporarily mad or imbecile with shock. From such bruises the young brain may never recover if neglected. Yet granted prompt and proper treatment the condition is eminently curable. Such treatment was provided at Chailey. On Trafalgar Day, 1917, one corner of England began to do its duty towards these pathetic cases. A house with grounds was leased, and a course of treatment and training planned out. So great was the need and success of the experiment that a property was bought and furnished through the generosity of a farseeing friend, and in all 590 children were treated.



"I see you!"



On the Solarium Girls' Heritage, 1924.



Outdoor Remedial Exercises

MODERN DEVELOPMENTS AT THE LLANGATTOCK
SCHOOLS OF ARTS AND CRAFTS FOR CRIPPLED GIRLS.
SUN CURE ON THE SOLARIUM.

IN summer the children can take their Sun Cure naturally ; on dull days, and in winter, by means of Dr. Levick's marvellous lamps, they become bronzed and tanned as in summer. The great strides made in the Heliotherapy Department forms one of the most important developments of the past twelve months, for both girls and boys.



THE whole world knows, or should know, of Dr. AUGUSTUS ROLLIER, and his Clinics for Surgical Tuberculosis at Leysin, in Switzerland.

Dr. Rollier has long been interested in the work at Chailey, and this year, in connection with its "coming-of-age" celebrations came specially to England, accompanied by Madame Rollier, and stayed for ten days at Chailey, advising, criticising, helping and demonstrating in all departments.

One result of his visit was that those heads of departments, who had not previously seen Leysin, were sent to do so, in order the better to understand his methods, and carry them out at Chailey.

Surgeon-Commander Murray Levick, R.N., who has been appointed Heliotherapist to the Heritage, by Sir Robert Jones, Chairman of the Medical Board, had unrivalled opportunities for discussion of methods with Dr. Rollier, and together lines of future investigation were planned, and it is to be hoped that Chailey, with the new Marine Annexe, at Bishopstone, will play an ever-increasing part in scientific research.

Dr. Rollier presided at a luncheon, where Dr. Levick's well-to-do patients were gathered together, and expressed a hope that on the occasion of his next visit, he might find him working in an up-to-date clinic for paying patients, in addition to the splendid scope afforded at the Heritage for the poor.

There are those who wisely foresee the urgent need to make provision for paying patients, who often lack the opportunities given to the poor. In the interests of such it is hoped to see a clinic arising in connection with the Heritage, where Dr. Levick can further investigate and practise the sun and artificial light treatment for those able to pay.

The wish is often father to the thought, and now that the need has been clearly proved, it is hoped that it will be met, and thus completely round off this experimental side of the work at the Heritage.

"All big things begin small," and many friends of the Heritage will



MRS. ALEXANDER MCARTHUR
HOLMAN (*née* MARGERY BOOT)
LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE
OF THE HOSPITAL—THE GIFT OF
SIR JESSE BOOT, BART, and DAME
FLORENCE BOOT.

remember the acorn symbol frequently used on the Heritage literature. It would seem at the moment as if the Heritage could not stop growing. It began—as the financial graph shows—with little or no money, but its accounts grew annually.

It began as a private effort, and would have been perfectly happy to have remained such. It started with eight cripples and as a craft school, but soon grew and developed on broad educational lines,—the founders did not seek this. It simply grew, and whatever was begun has seemed to prosper, and thus the work stands to-day, and what its future will be, who can say.



Dr. Rollier, in Switzerland, has brought into being one of the most efficient organisations the world has ever seen—so human—so complete ; and we at Chailey can testify, that the reason for his success, as experienced by us, both in Switzerland and England, whether nurses, or administrators, was undoubtedly due to his regular and even way of thinking—his unaffected and unassuming personality—his great gift of entire self-effacement—and his incessant work, for the work's sake, and without any thought of personal ends and gain. All this made it a sheer delight to the staff and children alike, to welcome him and consult him in every department, until before he left Chailey, it seemed a branch of Leysin. To those whose duty it is to administrate and plan, Dr. Rollier's visit was a veritable inspiration, for his whole attitude and methods created an atmosphere of trust and goodwill, and self-effacement, which will never be forgotten.

Always one felt in the presence of a great and good man—one who stood alone in his own sphere of work. At the same time, he was so easy of access, and so ready in sympathy, that the youngest nurse—aye, and even the youngest child, smilingly chatted away freely to him.

Outside the hospital one found Dr. Rollier, during these marvellous ten days, visiting this craft school and the other—watching this class, of remedial gymnastics, or yet another of old Greek ball games and postures—or perhaps most often of all, in the beautiful Song School, where the singing cripples seemed to hold for Dr. Rollier a most wonderful attraction.

Perhaps of all memories, for those fortunate enough to have seen it, will be that of Dr. Rollier, standing in a corner of the Song School, with the children singing, at his request : " O that I had the Wings of



Dr. and Mme. Rollier are received with musical honours on the hospital solarium and find to their amazement the children are as brown as in the High Alps. They are specially interested in the Artificial Light Treatment so necessary in England, where sunshine is not always available, and by the Leveck lamps, some of which have been specially designed to function in the open air, and are seen above in use on individual children.

Visitors are warmly welcomed by the Matron and Sister-in-charge, Miss Mannell, R.R.C. Note.—The Rollier beds and special apparatus with which both the Hospital and the Marine Annexe and the Girls' Heritage have been equipped, are direct from Leysin, Switzerland.

a Dove," with the white pigeons fluttering in and out, and actually perching on the choir stalls, and shoulders of the singing children.

No visitors during this "coming-of-age" year saw the worth-whileness of the general scheme at Chailey quite so clearly as Dr. Rollier himself, to whom so much of it represented new methods, and which with his marvellous intuition, he realised as invaluable allies to the preventive and curative methods of the Sun and Light Department.



*What is Faith?
Vision plus Valour,
Insight plus Daring.*

As at Chailey, Dr. Rollier's original Châlet opened in 1903, and thus a link was formed between Leysin and Chailey immediately, for were not both places celebrating their "coming-of-age" at one and the same time?

The main difference would seem to be that Dr. Rollier's treatment is carried on almost entirely in bed, whereas at Chailey the new hospital treatment, with its heliotherapy and artificial lamps, is carried on side by side with the experience of the twenty-one years' work in crafts and general education. May the



Dr. and Mme. Rollier took a keen interest in the remedial gymnasium, where the boys are medically graded into various classes and remedial exercises taught and carried out by trained experts.

link between Leysin and Chailey continue to strengthen and flourish and may Dr. Rollier feel amply repaid for his visit last May, when he returns and sees to what good use his advice has been put, and the generosity with which increased facilities for Sun and Light treatment have been made possible by Sir Jesse Boot, Bt., and Dame Florence Boot, themselves firm believers in Dr. Rollier's work and in the Heritage.



Lady Shiffner, O.B.E., J.P., who is in charge of the Plaster Room at the Hospital, is seen here talking to one of her patients.



*Welcome to Bishopstone.
Visitors warmly welcomed by the Matron and Sister in Charge, Miss Macdonald, R.R.C*



Sea Urchins!

TIDEMILLS, BISHOPSTONE.

The New Marine Annexe.

IN full view of Newhaven harbour, with its lighthouses, and all the significance of the incoming and outgoing Channel steamers, and other craft—a long line of ex-Admiralty huts have been re-erected, right upon the shingle, nearer to the actual waves, in all probability, than any other Marine Home in Great Britain.

These Admiralty huts will serve as an Annexe to the Heritage Craft Schools, Chailey, and are built on a stretch of shore known as Tidemills, Bishopstone, near Newhaven.

A mile away is the long line of Downs, with the historic village of Bishopstone, and its old Saxon church nestling peacefully amidst its thatched roofs.

The handful of inhabitants are chiefly fisherfolk, and the pensioners, and employees of the Southern Railway.

This wonderful site was secured by the courtesy and goodwill of the Southern Railway, and thanks to an anonymous guarantor the buildings were made possible, in 1924.

Sir Robert Jones, Chairman of the Medical Board, when visiting the Marine Annexe, expressed himself as delighted with the infinite possibilities opening up, and considers it will be a most valuable addition to the hospital, where everything connected with the necessary orthopædic and surgical work, together with the Sun and Light Treatment, has been so generously equipped by Sir Jesse Boot.

Historically the spot is full of interest.

Alfred the Great had a castle not far off. Tradition has it that on



Sir Robert Jones, Chairman of the Medical Board, with Sir John Lynn-Thomas and other distinguished Doctors, including two from Japan, visit Tidemills, the New Marine Annexe at Bishopstone.

In the foreground Sir Robert Jones is seen chatting to a small Welshman with whom he is carrying on an animated conversation in Welsh.

the very spot upon which Tidemills is built, the Danes landed, to plunder and maraud Sussex.

In later days Louis Philippe landed here, to visit Mr. William Catt, and discuss with him the possibility of harnessing the tides, for scientific and practical purposes. Remains of the mills are still to be seen, hence the name—TIDEMILLS. Descendants of Mr. Catt still come to Tidemills to discuss nowadays how best to help the Heritage.





Architect: Mr. J. N. Comper.

THE SCHOOL CHAPEL

THE Chapel is dedicated to St. Martin, and was the gift of Mrs. Harcourt Rose in 1913. It consists of a Nave 76 ft. long, and an aisle and tower containing the organ gallery. The fine organ was given by Miss Violet Wills in response to the appeal made by Bishop Forrest Browne, D.D., D.C.L.



The Chapel, showing the Daisy Song School and Water Tower.

The style is characteristically English in its mouldings and general restraint of design.

The panelled plaster ceiling with heraldic bosses and carved angels upon the cornice is one of the principal features.

Several of the windows are already filled with painted glass, including the Ewing Window, which was an Anglo-American tribute to the genius of Juliana Horatia Ewing, whose "Story of a Short Life" inspired the



Interior of the Doury Song School. The painted shields are the work of the one-armed boys in the Sign-writing Shop.

Organist and Master of the Choristers: Mr. Sydney Northcote, B.Mus. (Oxon.).



Bishop Forrest Browne, through whose kind efforts and interest the Heritage Colony as a whole has been greatly enriched, is here seen mounting the staircase to dedicate the Doury Song School on his 90th Birthday, December 4th, 1923.

foundation of the Heritage Craft Schools and the Guild of the Brave Poor Things.

The Chapel is built of Sussex sandstone, with red tiled roof. The lofty spire to tower is covered with oak shingles, and is a well-known landmark. The large West door is the sole unaided work of one of the crippled boys, who is now doing well in the world, in the employ of the well-known Sussex firm of Messrs. H. & E. Waters, of Forest Row, Sussex, who have been responsible for the erection of the principal buildings in connection with the Heritage.

THE WATER TOWER, erected in 1924, is structurally part of the Church, and has the double purpose of containing a tank with eight thousand gallons of water for the Hospital, etc., and of providing access by stair to the Song School.

THE DOUTY SONG SCHOOL, the gift of Mrs. Rees-Mogg, in 1924, is built on to the South side of the Chapel. It consists of an open stone arcade, connected with the nave by a large double door, and carrying a large half-timbered room.

The oak windows, timbers and Sussex rough cast make it a very beautiful addition to the School Chapel of St. Martin.

The Singing Cripples are famous, and many visitors from far afield are attracted to the services in the Chapel.

It is confidently hoped that St. Martin-in-the-Fields, Trafalgar Square, will specially Godfather the St. Martin-in-the-Fields at Chailey, and arrange annually for a special Naval Sermon to be preached on "Trafalgar Day." Such an example will surely make all other churches dedicated to St. Martin hasten to definitely link themselves with this School Chapel of St. Martin in connection with the Heritage.



The Doury Cloister.



Honouring their father's memory on Armistice Day.

"ROADS OF REMEMBRANCE."
ARMISTICE DAY.
TONGUES IN TREES.
PLANTED EACH ARMISTICE DAY.

"NO other memorial is so universal in its application as is the
" 'Road of Remembrance,' said Sir Ernest Wild, K.C., M.P., in
" presiding over our Inaugural Meeting held in the Speaker's
" House, House of Commons, by permission of the Right Hon.
" the Speaker and of Mrs. J. W. Lowther. Such memorial can take a
" simple or ambitious form. You can construct an Appian Highway,
" or plant a tree in a village school ground.
" As the road is the parallel to life's pilgrimage, the tree, or arbor vitæ,
" from Genesis to Revelations, implies revivifying force.
" The inspiration we want for planting is not a utilitarian one ; but utilitarian
" advantages are an inevitable accompaniment. The widening of a road
" is one of these.
" For a glimpse of the heritage that might be left to posterity we may turn
" to Japan, though even there achievement falls short of what could be
" adapted to the conditions of this country. For a score of miles you may
" pass between gigantic, closely planted cryptomerias leading as the nave
" of a cathedral to the gorgeous shrines of Nikko themselves also embowered.
" These trees were planted centuries ago by a daimyo in lieu of the splendid
" gifts of other lords whom he was far too poor to emulate. The costly
" gifts have crumbled to dust, or are hidden in museum or palace, but the
" avenue remains a joy to wayfarers ; in other words a living monument
" that is one of the proudest possessions of a nature loving people.
" Where branches may spread widely there the British oak will grow

"slowly to forest-like proportion ; where the space is narrow then the
"poplar, which France has made her own since Rousseau and the historic
"trees of liberty.' In any case the safest guide is to observe the trees
"that are finest grown in woodland or hedgerow, and then to choose a native
"or foreign variety of these.

"Where agriculture must have first consideration ; where the road is
"narrow and cannot be widened ; where the lie of the land requires it,
"and where a wind screen is not necessary, there is the delightful alternative
"of small trees for spring blossom, for autumn glory of foliage, and for
"edible or inedible fruit. And by a continuous tradition these trees also
"will remain to distant centuries if a sacred trust is established for periodic
"re-planting.

"With almond, plum, and apple bursting into bloom along hundreds of
"miles of roadside, successive avenues being in rivalry, it is certain that the
"flower festival will establish itself among us. As to the last-named
"blossom, friends of this Movement desire to see the 'Victory Apple'
"extensively planted. In support of this there is space only to quote a
"line from the Song of Songs :—"As the apple tree is among the trees of
"the wood so my beloved among the sons of men."

"Next comes the thought. Who should plant the memorial trees ? Surely
"not paid labour, but those who have a moral claim : the young relative,
"comrade, chum, or mate of soldier, sailor, or airman ; the boys of his
"school or college ; scouts ; brigade lads ; members of his guild or trade
"union.

"The trees can be neatly tableted with small metal shields. This would
"be the approved method of 'hanging odes upon the branches,' and
"cutting 'warrior' upon the bark.

"For patriotic Service or Ceremony, suggestions can be culled from notes
"taken at the first 'Road of Remembrance' Tree-planting at the Heritage,
"Chailey, in which the wounded soldiers of the Princess Louise Special
"Military Hospital, and the crippled children of the Heritage Craft Schools,
"Chailey, Sussex, took part. Included in the programme were the following :
"Kipling's 'Land of our Birth,' the National Anthem, a special Te Deum,
"Blessing by the Bishop of the trees ranged before the altar, the Last Post,
"later the Reveille, and as Anthem, Blake's lines :—

Nor shall my sword rest in my hand
Till I have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

"Then 'Land of Hope and Glory' as Recessional, during which the
"soldiers, attended by crippled boys bearing flags, carried the trees from
"the chancel to the road place for planting. Whilst the planting pro-
"ceeded under skilled guidance, tree-planting songs were sung, an interlude
"being marked by a dedicatory address concerning the achievements of
"the men commemorated.

"Thus in remembering those each Armistice Day who gave their all, we
"may redeem many stretches of road through, and between, towns and
"villages from the ugliness which has fallen upon them, and so cause our

"country to be in outward reality, as it is in our hearts, the most lovesome
"place on earth ; a land for which we are not only ready to die, but to live.
"Even a few trees planted for posterity will add new beauties to some
"neighbourhood."



"He who plants a tree,
He plants love.
Tents of coolness spreading out above
Wayfarers he may not live to see.
Gifts that grow are best ;
Hands that bless are blest,
Plant ! Life does the rest."

TREE PLANTING & "ROADS OF REMEMBRANCE"
PATRONAL FESTIVAL OF ST. MARTIN
AND ARMISTICE DAY

*HERITAGE CRAFT SCHOOLS & HOMES FOR CRIPPLES,
CHAILEY, SUSSEX*

BY THE LORD RIDDELL.

AT no time in the Empire's history has the welfare of the young been of such vital and paramount importance as it is at present, and no more noble cause than that of the children can be conceived. And in this connection a splendid work has just been inaugurated at Chailey, a beauty spot in the middle of the Weald of Sussex. At that place has been established a home for children suffering from raid shock—a house which, whilst it will be known as St. Nicholas Home, after the patron saint of children, will, it is hoped, be unofficially known as the "House of Smiles." The lease dates from Trafalgar Day, 1917, for surely, if England expects anything of its citizens to-day, it expects that every man, woman, and fortunately-placed child shall do their duty towards these raid-shock children. The scheme has been laid before the Committee of the National Relief Fund, who have made a grant which it is expected will prove sufficient to give three months' treatment to about 120 children, but an extension of the work is urgently needed, and for this and for rent, taxes, furnishing, etc., money and gifts are immediately required. These should be sent to the Hon. Treasurer, The Heritage Craft Schools, St. Nicholas Home for Raid-Shock Children, Chailey, Sussex. General Sir Francis Lloyd will speak on the general scheme at his own house on the eve of St. Nicholas Day, December 5th, when Lady Lloyd is arranging a Yuletide Fair in aid of the work.

IN COMMEMORATION OF ARMISTICE DAY, 1918

From "Punch"

MR. PUNCH has already pleaded for the little children who have suffered from air-raid shock and are being cared for at St. Nicholas' Home, Chailey, and he takes no shame to plead again. For, though the Hun was scared from our English skies a long time ago and is not likely to return, some of these children still need to be gently nursed and made strong in the kind Sussex air. At Chailey too there are the Heritage Craft Schools, where crippled children of our fighting men are tended and trained to earn as good a livelihood as their straight-limbed brothers and sisters. Here also in this friendly colony is a Military Surgical Hospital (sponsored by the Princess Louise), where wounded men are treated and, during convalescence, taught a trade. And the patron saint of the Guild which undertakes all these labours of love is St. Martin, soldier and pattern of chivalry. It is to commemorate his feast-day, the eleventh of November, the day when an end was made of the Great War, that a St. Martin's "Armistice Fund" is being raised to secure the continuance, free from anxiety, of the good work of the Chailey Guild. Mr. Punch begs his kind friends of their charity to send gifts in aid to the Founder and Hon. Secretary of the Guild, Mrs. C. W. KIMMINS, Heritage Craft Schools, Chailey, Sussex.

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WITH SILENT FRIENDS

BY RICHARD KING.

THERE is one thing about London—although its rows of houses, its seemingly interminable streets, seem to persuade you sometimes that never, never will you ever be able to get away from them—once past the red-brick commonplaceness, which are the outer suburbs, and away from the main road, which leads to more vulgarity—whether it be Southend or Brighton—you might be a thousand miles from the roar of the City and the wagging of its 5,000,000 human tongues. Thus, within a few hours' run in a motor-car, you can find yourself in rural solitudes so peaceful, so remote from any suggestion of a big town, that London, and all it stands for in noise and dirt and restlessness, might be as far distant as Timbuctoo. Moreover, Nature seems especially to favour the truant from our metropolis. Surely few big cities of the world are surrounded by more lovely country than London! The scenery is not impressive, like Switzerland, nor glowing with colour, like Italy; rather is it a "lyric"—a lovely English lyric, than which there are few things more graceful, more charming, or more tender in all the world. It is as if Heaven

had granted to the dwellers within London town the solace which is Kent, and certain parts of Buckinghamshire, and all of Sussex—yes, indeed, all of Sussex! And so I found myself not long ago at Chailey—surely one of the loveliest bits of rural solitude in all that lovely county.

THE VISION.

And the object of my quest was to visit the famous Heritage Craft Schools in which crippled boys and girls, mostly from the East End of London, are cared for, educated, and taught a trade which will help them towards independence in later life. When I left London that morning London had assumed its typical autumnal aspect. A fog hid the whole world which existed beyond the radius of fifty yards, and all was dark, and dreary, and dreadful. But in less than two hours I stood bathed in brilliant sunshine, mid rural surroundings as peaceful as Devonshire and quite as beautiful. And this was Chailey. Before me was the Old Heritage—the “mother” house, as it were, of this most beneficent labour of love; I cannot call it “institution,” since “institution” has an ominous sound, often, alas! only too well-deserved. And let me own here that to meet strangers is one of the secret “terrors” of a life which is “cursed” by a stupendous shyness. Thus it was that I threw myself down on the heather-covered common, putting off the inevitable moment when I must announce my arrival—pretending to myself that “just one more cigarette” would give me the necessary courage, which, of course, it never does. “Silly,” you exclaim? Well, I quite agree with you. My only defence is that shy people, because they stand so often outside the crowd, perceive the beauty and enjoy the friendliness of many things which self-asserting people often miss in their hurry to blow their own trumpets. And those few moments’ respite made me acquainted with many things which I might not have observed until a much later day. I saw the lovely effect of dark pine trees against a deep blue sky; I saw the beauty of the old windmill on the hill, with the farm buildings nestling in the shadow of the trees near by; I saw the lovely effect of sunlight on purple heather; my eyes found rest in the sight of the hills stretching far away into the long distance; tree-covered hills with banks of white, billowy clouds skirting the horizon—all shining as if heaven itself stood on the other side. And then, in the midst of my reverie, suddenly there came the sound of happy laughter, of singing, as a troop of children came through the Old Heritage gate making towards the hill-side on which I lay dreaming. And as they passed me—these happy, laughing children—something clutched at my heart, as at the sight of that suffering world that moves and has its being just beneath the surface of the everyday, as at the sound of that melody in a minor key which is the surging melody in life. For each one of them was a cripple! Each one was a tiny bit of maimed humanity, a little boy and girl bravely pretending to be like other little boys and girls. And succeeding too, with that success which sometimes brings a lump in the throat, a tear to the eye; succeeding with that determination to surmount difficulties which is the most amazing characteristic of humanity in the face of real pain and trouble. Truly the greatest sermons of all are those which are never preached out loud. And here, indeed, was one of them!

A PLACE OF ENCHANTMENT.

Of the Heritage Craft Schools themselves I find it almost impossible to write. I sometimes think that when the wandering “soul” at length finds haven—its inclination is to weep. And something “sobbed in my heart” all the time I was being shown round this beautiful haven for the poor crippled child. How can I best describe it—without becoming poetical or degenerating into the literary style of a shilling guide-book? Picture to yourself an old house nestling in the hollow of these gorse-covered hills, surrounded by an old-time garden—one of those old-time gardens which we who live in London only dream about or see in pictures. The house itself is built round two sides of an inner square, in the middle of which an old stone fountain plays, and hundreds of white pigeons fly around all day long. Another side of the square is occupied by a beautiful stone chapel, the interior Gothic, the steeple made entirely of oak tiles. This chapel deserves a long paragraph all to itself—with its regimental flags (some straight from the battlefields in France and Belgium, one of which had been proudly carried before King Albert; with its name-plate taken from the famous H.M.S. *Vindictive*), its brass candlesticks looted by the Germans from the Belgians and retaken by the Belgians at the end of the war and presented to Chailey, and its stained glass from St. Martin’s Cathedral, Ypres, in the tiny St. Martin’s window. A brief mention only must suffice—except to

tell you that the stained glass windows do not represent those dull figures of saints which are generally the main features of stained glass windows, but illustrate Mrs. Ewing's story of a crippled boy, "The Story of a Short Life." And beyond the chapel lie the workshops and schools. Here you will find boys ranging from about six years of age to sixteen being educated amid surroundings whose simplicity and beauty are almost an education in themselves. There they are taught carpentry, sign-painting, leather work—by experts who have been at Chailey ever since its commencement fourteen years ago. To realise how these crafts are taught—beginning with the little boys who can scarcely use a tool without cutting themselves until they become expert craftsmen whose handiwork is a marvel of accuracy, design, and good workmanship—is to realise how the directors of Chailey understand the child mind and how well their methods teach these crippled boys to become useful citizens, almost, it may be said, without the knowledge that they are learning at all—certainly without any of that drudgery which most children associate with work. It made me sad to think of those millions of poor children all over the world—not crippled, but still the tragic victims of man's carelessness and ignorance—and all that callous indifference to the welfare of children which are the slums. And everywhere, and this perhaps filled me with an even greater admiration for the "spirit" which animates the place, there were flowers—flowers growing round the windows of the workshops, flowers decorating the grounds outside; everywhere, in fact, that cultivation of natural beauty which must have such a wonderful effect on the child mind, especially on the minds of these children who come to Chailey straight from the dingy purlieus of the slums. I would that all children—both rich and poor—were made men and women amid such surroundings, looked after with such loving care, and guided towards maturity with such expert knowledge of their childish needs, and with such real understanding and *intelligence*. There would be no need then to pray for a new and better world. The better world would come of its own accord—inevitably with the coming of the younger generation. And another thing which added to the respect I felt towards those who have the lives of these cripples under their care was the total lack everywhere of what I will call "The Religion of the Institution." No dull or meaningless texts marred the prettily decorated walls. Texts there were, but they were the admonitions of real men for real men to follow. I cannot give them here—but Rudyard Kipling's "If" was the moral example they all sought to inculcate.

THE CRIPPLED CHILDREN.

And afterwards across the common once more—towards the miniature garden village where the crippled girls are trained and educated, and tiny tots of from one year old are taught the rudiments of knowledge by means of the Montessori system. Here, again, everything has been designed with regard to beauty as well as utility, and everywhere where flowers will grow, flowers were growing in profusion. One of the most charming sights I have ever seen in my life was the baby's ward at Chailey, wherein little children in bed are fed and soothed and amused by the older crippled girls with all the loving kindness of real mothers. Everything here is made in miniature, as it were. One has the feeling of entering an enormous dolls' house, wherein real live dolls live, as rosy and happy looking and healthy as any dolls can be. The low tables were all set out for tea—two long tables, and a series of smaller ones, all covered in black-and-white chessboard-patterned cloth, with a tea service of willow-patterned blue, in a room simply but quite charmingly decorated. And through all the open windows a long vista of flower garden, and the heather-clad hills beyond! The effect was indescribably delightful. And in each little chair sat a tiny crippled child, whose manners would put to shame many a child of the so-called better classes. I was so thankful that I had brought with me some of the latest and most beautifully illustrated children's books which had just been sent me for review. Thus, after the meal was over, when the children are allowed a short time for play before being tucked in bed, I sat with them in the garden—now bathed in the rays of a November sunset—reading to them some of Maude Ashurst Biggs' translations of "Polish Fairy Tales"; Elizabeth Southwart's charming fairy story, "The Password to Fairyland"; some verses from Dora Owen's lovely book, "The Book of Fairy Poetry"; later on showing them the exquisite illustrations in colour and silhouette which Arthur Rackham has done for C. S. Evans' new telling of "The Sleeping Beauty." And it made me sad, in spite of the joy they showed in these books—perhaps because of it—to think that all these cripples had come from the darkest corners of the East End; that their little baby eyes had rested on the ugliness and sordidness which is life in

Bermondsey and Shoreditch and East Ham. And that here they were living the ideal child life, happy and cared for, while being educated in the best sense of that word, which is, alas! so little really understood. And nearly all of them are soldiers' children—and to their fathers we surely owe an eternal debt of gratitude.

A "WITH SILENT FRIENDS" APPEAL.

And so I come to my Christmas appeal—too quickly, for I have so much, so very much more to tell you about the Heritage Craft Schools for Cripples at Chailey, in Sussex. I could tell you, for example, all about the many ex-soldiers who are there in training; of the wonderful variety and excellence of articles which are made in the carpentry schools; in the workshops for sign-painting and fancy leather goods; most especially of the happy family life which is led there by all these crippled children of the very poor. But so little space is left to me, and I do so earnestly pray that my appeal will not fall entirely on deaf ears. There is so much good we all of us can do, and alas! "we pass this way once only." These famous cripple schools are unfortunately themselves crippled for lack of money. There is a waiting list. In many of the towns of England there are over a hundred little crippled children—the children of soldiers too—who long to come to Chailey, but are shut out for want of the necessary accommodation. Not only that, but funds are urgently needed in order that the proposed operating theatre may be built and equipped. Already Sir Robert Jones, K.B.E., C.B., the famous orthopaedic surgeon, has promised his voluntary help, and has gathered around him a surgical board of the leading orthopaedic surgeons, of which he will himself be the Chairman—men who already know and love Chailey. In Sir Robert Jones' own words:—"As soon as we get a staff together and the theatre going, I do not think there will be a place like Chailey in all the world."

Will you help a little towards this accomplishment? If you will, and if this *With Silent Friends* Booklet may be the link between you and these noble men and women who are giving up their lives to help the crippled children, I shall be more proud and infinitely happier than I can express. Every amount, both big and small, will be gratefully acknowledged, and to those whose donation is a pound or over, and who express a desire for one of them, I will send a signed copy of my books:—*With Silent Friends*; *The Second Book of Silent Friends*; *Passion and Pot-Pourri*; *Over the Fireside*. All profits on my books thus sent will be devoted to the Heritage Craft Schools.

Here are other suggestions:—For the sum of £1,000, a donor may endow a bed in perpetuity, and for the sum of £25, a donor's name may be placed over a cot from one Armistice Day to the next.

Surely there will be many who will do this—if only in memory of the fathers of these crippled children who fought or died for them.

For the sum of £25 too, a donor may act as "God-father" or "God-mother" to a child for the period of one year. Think then of the love and gratitude of these "adopted" children—so sadly handicapped in life—when each morning and each evening they may read the name of someone who, in this big, wide, often cruel, and very often lonely world, cares for them and loves them, who knows?—but from that daily gratitude some young life may face the long future with a stouter heart, a more fearless courage and a finer understanding of the sympathy and helpfulness of their fellow men.

RICHARD KING.

Reprint of letter sent to the Press.

HER GRACE THE DUCHESS OF NORFOLK WRITES ON BEHALF OF THE
HERITAGE CRAFT SCHOOLS FOR CRIPPLES, CHAILEY.

ARUNDEL CASTLE,
SUSSEX.

July 22nd, 1922.

DEAR SIR,

As a guest at the recent Heritage Pageant, I was much impressed with all that I saw, and must confess to never having previously realised the great work which is being done for the crippled children of ex-service men at the Heritage Craft Schools for Cripples at Chailey. Like all things fraught with real life, these Schools have come to stay, and I feel that we, as a county, should recognise our responsibility towards them.

I wish to make myself the mouthpiece of their high claims for the moment, and to ask for immediate help in connection with the Special Appeal for £25,000 now before the public, of which £8,000 has already been raised. I should like to identify myself with that part of the Appeal which concerns the equipment and completion of the new Hospital, so recently presented by Sir Jesse and Lady Boot; my reasons being that these Schools

- (a) Closed no beds during the Great War, but on the contrary,
- (b) Opened temporary homes for the care of 590 raid-shock children;
- (c) Organised a Military Hospital, where 597 wounded soldiers and pensioners were treated.

And all this was done in addition to the School's pre-war work for crippled children.

Such schools are assuredly deserving of all support and I feel that they have the strongest possible claim on our practical sympathy as a county.

I would add that these Heritage Craft Schools, with the well-known landmark of the old white windmill—the very centre of Sussex—are in themselves centres of play—of handicrafts and education—as well as curative treatment.

A thorough training in woodwork and cabinet making is given in the boys' Schools.

A complete course in all branches of fine needlework and children's dressmaking is given to the girls.

Special attention is given to music and singing at both Schools and there are also two flourishing Companies of the "Princess Louise Own" Girl Guides and Pack of Brownies. In addition to the crippled scholars, suitable non-crippled children are taken for training in housewifery and laundry at the Girls' Heritage at reduced fees. The Schools are fully certified by the Board of Education, the Home Office, and the London County Council.

I ask for the help of all residents in Sussex, rich or poor, though by no means would I limit my appeal to the County, to help me to raise, at once, the sum of £5,000.

The Heritage Craft Schools deservedly receive large grants from the Treasury, but none of these grants may be diverted from its original purpose, and in the case of the much needed Hospital Block, special help must be forthcoming to equip and electrify it—to make proper provision for nurses—to raise and distribute an adequate water supply—and to establish the Sun Cure.

There are a number of Sussex children in these Homes, and I doubt whether this fact is fully understood by the county at large. The majority of children are those of ex-Service men, and our own county poet, Mr. Rudyard Kipling, gives the most fitting slogan—"Lest we forget."

No help can be too generous—no gift too small—whether in money or kind, or in offers of personal service on the part of fully or partially trained nurses, probationers or teachers. No V.A.D. could possibly find a more useful sphere of work than at these Schools, where free board, lodging and laundry will gladly be given in exchange for service.

The very least we can do, in my opinion, is to strengthen and uphold the hands of Mrs. Kimmins and Miss Rennie and those who plan and carry out this great work so consistently in our midst.

I shall hope to receive offers of help from those willing to become annual subscribers or donors, or to organise concerts, dances, garden parties, sales of work, dramatic recitals, school concerts,

fetes, whist drives, flower shows, or indeed any form of raising money by legitimate means.

On application to the Secretary, the financial statement, giving most clear and convincing reasons for the need of this Special Appeal, will be furnished, and I trust that organisations such as the Red Cross and other Guardians of public funds, will read this appeal to good purpose.

I commend the work of the Heritage Craft Schools for Cripples, at Chailey, to the thought and sympathy of all, and beg for immediate help and assistance for the adequate equipment and completion, and the consequent speedy opening, of this Hospital Block, which claims my special interest and sympathy.

Believe me,

Yours very truly

(Signed) G. NORFOLK.

Reprinted from "The Times," Tuesday, April 29, 1924.

A NOTABLE COMING-OF-AGE.

(BY OUR MEDICAL CORRESPONDENT).

This year the Heritage Craft Schools at Chailey, Sussex, celebrate their coming-of-age. The schools have inaugurated a new method in the treatment of crippled boys and girls, which was applied with great success during the war to crippled soldiers and sailors.

THE approach to the Heritage Craft Schools at Chailey is like the approach to one of those stark "ridges" in Northern France which, during the war, seemed to belong only to death. The ridge on which this village stands belongs to life. It is the "Hill Difficulty," from the summit of which, when you have gained it, new vistas of hope and usefulness are opened.

Twenty-one years ago the idea occurred to two women to make a serious fight for the lives of children crippled by disease in city slums. There were many "cripple homes" in existence at the time, but they were not the kind of homes which these pioneers envisaged. Just as the late Sir Arthur Pearson determined in his heart that blind men should cease to be figures of tragedy, but return to the working, striving ranks of usefulness, so these women resolved that, in infirmity, strength should be perfected. The beginning was almost pitifully small. One of the women was a mother with two children of her own. She "enlarged her family" with a few youngsters disabled by disease. Then she and her companion and the children's nurse began the work of salvation.

To-day, beneath the old windmill which dominates Chailey ridge, the Heritage Craft Schools are "making men and women" by a process which combines modern therapeutic resources with the *esprit de corps* of a great public school, the stimulus of craftsmanship, the inspiration of patriotism, and a knowledge of psychology of the most exhilarating kind.

IN THE SCHOOL CHAPEL.

It is well to begin a study of this truly great achievement within the walls of the beautiful school chapel. If the day happens to be Sunday and the time late afternoon, you will find yourself in the company of a large number of boys who have gathered to listen to the weekly organ recital. Above the altar are the flags of the Allied nations; a tattered French flag presented after the Great War hangs from a pillar in the aisle. Under one of the windows the name-plate of the *Vindictive* has been set. From the gallery a model of a sailing ship hangs suspended above the heads of the congregation.

That ship possesses a deep significance. For the "Song of Chailey" is Rear-Admiral Hopwood's poem, "The Master Shipwright," which was published a few years ago in *The Times*. The boys sing it as an anthem, not with regret, but with a kind of triumphant hopefulness:—

The ships in Chailey dockyard lay crippled as they could be,
Rigging and masts and timbers, and in no-wise fit for sea.
And some, tho' new from the cradle, seemed only built to fail,
And none might work to windward in the teeth of a winter gale.
So the Shipwrights came to Chailey to succour the ships therein. . . .

There are some beautiful voices in the Chailey congregation. To the casual visitor the scene may well bring a tightening of the throat. But that feeling passes, just as it passes at St. Dunstan's

or anywhere else where men are winning back their birthright of service by faith and courage. There is no room at Chailey for mere "sympathy." At the door of the church is a little square. Above it is set the balcony for the cases requiring sun treatment. These children are under the care of Dr. Murray Levick, of Antarctic fame, who is devoting himself to the study of the healing power of sunlight in tubercular disease. As they lie abed they may see the whole sweep of the South Downs from Newhaven to Brighton. Recovery is the rule. For in the good sunlight is a strange and miraculous power to heal. Moreover, there are "artificial suns" in the treatment rooms which can be used when the weather is overcast. There is, too, a beautiful operating theatre, which will be used by the greatest living orthopaedic surgeon, Sir Robert Jones—when enough money has been obtained to furnish it. At present it stands bare and empty. The workshops surround the chapel. These shops have already supplied skilled craftsmen to many trades, and the "old boys," when they want to engage apprentices, come back to Chailey to find them. So that a great tradition, not unlike that of the public schools is being created.

BIRTH OF AN IDEA.

Chailey actually gave fighting men to England. There is a Way of Remembrance opening from the central square with beautiful lamps flanking it. Chailey gave to England, too, something of the spirit of her brave boys and girls, for it was from this school that the idea went forth of "curative training" in various crafts—the idea which found its full expression at Shepherd's Bush Military Orthopaedic Hospital. The crippled lads gave up their beds to wounded soldiers early in the war, and actually built themselves new huts. Not only that: they showed broken men that even despair has a remedy. There is a cartoon by Bruce Bairnsfather on the wall of the school depicting a lad on crutches walking beside a private soldier who has suffered the amputation of a leg. In this case, in a new sense, the child is father to the man. Perhaps the last impression of the school, after one has visited the dormitories and the kitchens, the playing grounds and the gardens, and seen both the boys and the girls at work and at rest, is its faithfulness as a witness of the Christian spirit:—

The mark of the Master-Shipwright is on and through them all. Life holds many rewards, yet that which has come to Mrs. Kimmins and Miss Rennie, a kinswoman of the architect of Waterloo Bridge, is great almost above reckoning. Nor can any who have been privileged to witness their labours refrain from joining in their fervent hope and prayer that the work at Chailey may not longer be stinted through lack of means. The coming-of-age of the school will be celebrated by a festival dinner and dance at the Savoy Hotel on May 21st. The Bishop of London is to preside at the dinner, and Dr. and Mme. Rollier, of the sunlight clinic at Leysin, will be present.

Reprinted from "The Daily Telegraph," Tuesday, May 6th, 1924.

CHAILEY HERITAGE. THE SUNSHINE CURE.

AROUND the old windmill on Chailey Ridge, which marks the very centre of Sussex, and is one of its highest points, is grouped The Heritage. This stands upon a wild stretch of common, whereon the yellow gorse spreads a riot of colour in early May, as if seizing and holding the sunshine that beats upon the land. Tall firs in a dense clump nod their heads above the height, and amidst the undergrowth you may hear the pleasant peal of children's laughter. It was an inspiration, almost divine, to bring the little town cripples here, where the sun and the wind, the fresh air and perfumes of the woods and the soil, the cheerfulness all around, are the best of doctors. Wan figures and white faces come to Chailey, some carried, others hobbling along, and the forms fill out and faces assume a healthy tan.

The Heritage Craft Schools and Homes for Cripples are the work of two brave women. They are Mrs. C. W. Kimmins, the wife of Dr. Kimmins, well known in educational circles, and Miss A. C. Rennie, a relative of the engineer of Waterloo Bridge. They had toiled in Bermondsey, always with a vision of better surroundings for the cripples who were their care, and set determination to break down the handicap that confronts these children on entering upon their life's work; to make remedial measures for the shrunken limb, education, and training in a useful craft one

continuous course. Mrs. Kimmins had her own family, and with Miss Rennie's co-operation decided to increase it by the number of eight. So they came to Chailey. And that was twenty-one years ago. Now one wanders among numerous buildings where some 200 children receive loving care, and trim gardens, and acres wherein Nature spreads her glories undisturbed. Out of small beginnings the place has grown and grown. From all over the kingdom the recruits are drawn, west as far as Cornwall, north to Durham—and mostly they are children of the towns. Maintenance fees are paid by education authorities and boards of guardians, so it is a business proposition, but the fees are not enough for all that is given. Chailey has had generous benefactors. The late Lord Llangattock gave the Girls' Heritage, in memory of his son, one of the pioneers and first victims of aviation. The delightful chapel in Sussex stone, large enough for a village church, with pointed spire covered by oak shingles, was built by Mrs. Harcourt Rose as a memorial of her husband. Sir Jesse Boot erected the hospital, notable for its spacious, well-lighted wards. There is a great balcony, raised high, on which beds are wheeled out into the sunshine, with the vast sweep of the Sussex Downs lying away before the onlooker, mile after mile, to the last heights which shut out sight of the sea.

SUN RAYS AND FRESH AIR.

Perhaps the distinguishing feature of Chailey treatment is sunshine. The ancients had some reason when they acknowledged the sun-god Ra as the giver and restorer of life. Even to-day we do not fully fathom the healing virtue of sun rays, but it is to be seen in the glow of bodily health that becomes apparent in so many of the little cripples after a few weeks' stay. Dr. Murray Levick, who was with Scott in the Antarctic, has charge of this branch of endeavour in the combat with tubercular disease, and has shown some surprising results. But Chailey, like other places, cannot always depend on seeing the sun, and the doctor has at command an equipment of scientific lamps which effectively provide artificial sun rays. Sun is brought down to earth. It is this part of the work that Dr. Rollier, the pioneer of the sun cure, whose wonderful results obtained in the High Alps have attracted world-wide interest, is travelling to Chailey to observe in connection with the coming-of-age celebrations.

Most of the colony gets about, and the craft shops, where carpentry, saddlery, leather working, shoemaking, signwriting (especially useful for one-armed boys), and other trades are taught by skilled instructors, are busy with industry. "Old boys," now masters of their crafts, come back to the schools to draw apprentices for their trades. But there is one thing that strikes a pathetic note at Chailey, where mostly is only cheerfulness. In the hospital wards the newcomers lie, and close at hand are two operating theatres—empty. They are still awaiting equipment. It is a great drawback that at present operation cases have to be sent to the hospitals in London or Brighton, and returned. The children fear the change, the transference from familiar, kindly nurses and doctors whom they know to others, equally kind, no doubt, but still strangers. It is to them a disturbing adventure.

Sir Robert Jones, the eminent orthopaedic surgeon, has made a generous offer to ensure that surgical skill upon the spot shall not be lacking when Chailey is ready for it. Much has been done by providing electric light throughout the settlement and water mechanically raised to a high tower, and the two ladies are determined to get their operating theatres equipped, and that this present month. An up-to-date X-Ray installation is an essential part of orthopaedic treatment, and the cost all over will probably be some £5,000. A larger sum is necessary for other additions and improvements. The Duchess of Norfolk is greatly interested in the work, and a coming-of-age festival dinner and dance is to be held at the Savoy Hotel on May 21st, with the Bishop of London in the Chair. The desirable additions include a seaside branch now being founded at Bishopstone, near Newhaven, right against the wash of the waves. The Chief Patroness of the Guild is H.R.H. The Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll; the President, the Bishop of London; Vice-President, The Lady Katherine Lambton.



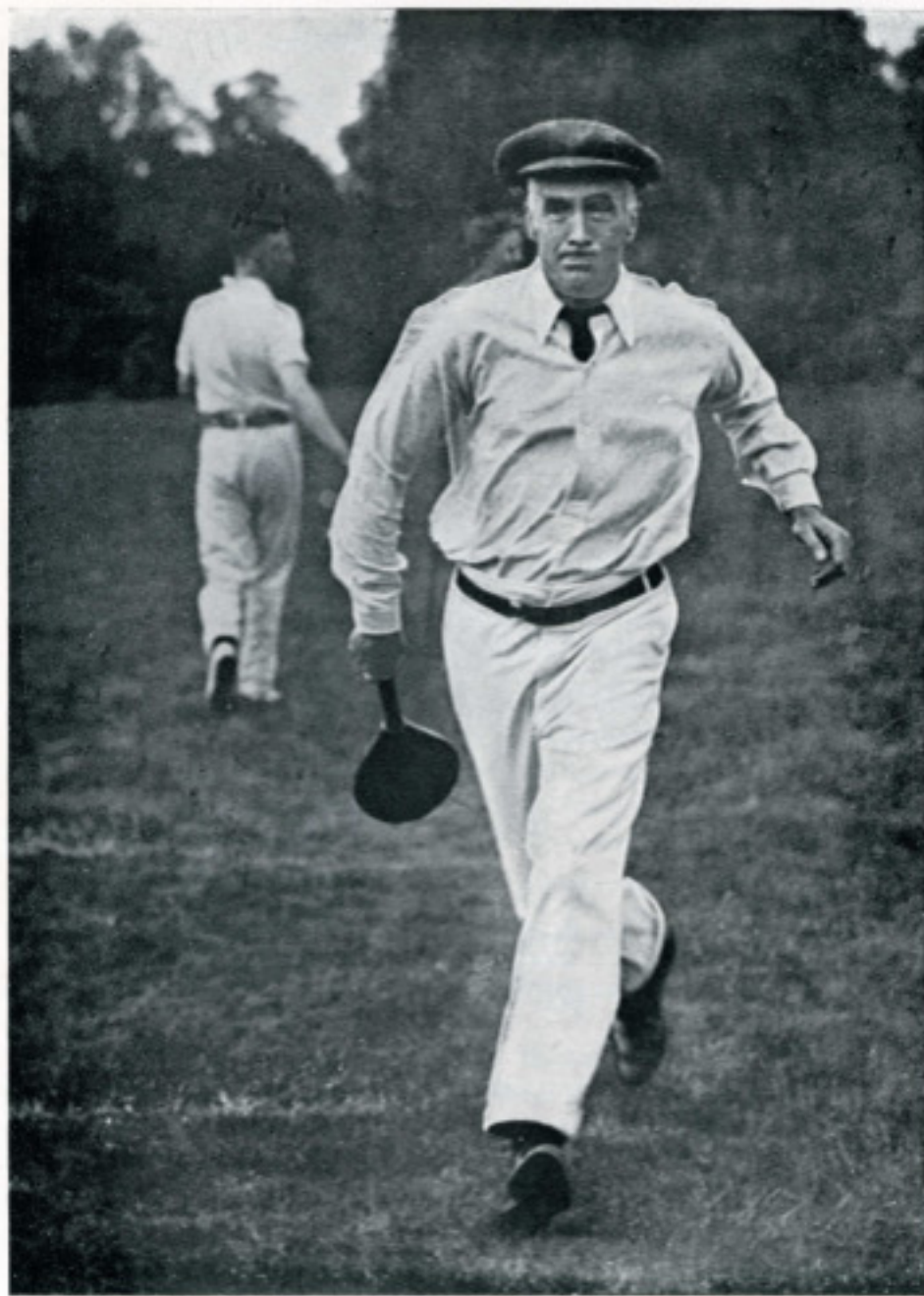
The Bishop of London being invited by a small patient to test the Artificial Light Treatment at the Hospital. Small wonder, therefore, that the Bishop makes the highest score at stoolball, for indeed, everyone who wishes to be healthy, beautiful or wise should undoubtedly follow his example.

The Lamplighters. New Lamps for Old.—“Instead of pity-feeling; instead of tears, the Minstrelsy of Mirth; and best of all, a tender understanding, that lights anew the flame of sweet rebirth.”

THE LAMPLIGHTER.

“From lamp to lamp, from street to street,
He speeds with faintlier echoing feet
A pause—a glint of light!
And lamp by lamp, with stars he marks his round.
So Love, when least of Love we dream,
Comes in the dusk with magic gleam.
A pause—a touch—so slight!
And life with clear celestial lights is crowned.”

TIME FOR LIGHTING UP NOW!



The Bishop of London with his godson, makes the highest score at stoolball (an ancient Sussex game) to the joy of the children of the Heritage. This old Sussex game was much enjoyed by wounded soldiers during the Great War. W. W. Grantham, Esq., K.C., played a conspicuous part in its revival and has published a book on the subject.

“IF” (after Mr. Rudyard Kipling—a long way)—

POLYTECHNICS and EDUCATIONAL CENTRES WITH WIDE FACILITIES—would give advice and practical help to the Heritage in the same generous way as has been given by the Regent Street Polytechnic, it would be a very great help,

and
PROPRIETORS and MANAGERS of CINEMAS—would arrange for the excellent film of the HERITAGE to be shown, it would be splendid propaganda for the work as a whole, and at the same time could not fail to interest any audience, old or young,

and
THE COAL EXCHANGE and COAL MERCHANTS—would send trucks of coal and coke.

and
OIL COMPANIES—would send gifts of oil to keep the engines going,

and
FISHING INDUSTRIES—would send barrels of fish,

and
COVENT GARDEN and THE BORO' MARKET—would send fruit and vegetables,

and
SMITHFIELD—would send gifts of meat and prize beasts,

and
SEED MERCHANTS—would send gifts of seeds,

and
NURSERYMEN—would send fruit trees for that most beautiful of all War Memorials, “The Roads of Remembrance,”

and
LEATHERSELLERS—would send skins and leather from which saleable goods could be made,

and
MEMBERS OF THE BALTIC and TIMBER MERCHANTS—would send a baulk of timber (woodwork in all its branches is the chief trade taught at these Heritage Schools),

and
LANDOWNERS—would send bundles of sticks for mounting into walking sticks, hunting crops, dog whips, etc.,

and
CITY COMPANIES—would send special donations.

and
CUTLERS and SILVERSMITHS—would send gifts of cutlery and plated goods,

and
MINCING LANE—would send, tea, coffee and sugar, and any of the good things which the mere name of Mincing Lane conjures up,

and
HOUSEWIVES—would send new or old warm garments, of all shapes and sizes, suitable for men, women or children, how gratefully would these be adapted for use by the Heritage Helpers and find a home in the great green box referred to on page 14,

and
MEMBERS OF THE STOCK EXCHANGE—would send a commission on even one transaction,

and
MEMBERS OF LLOYDS—would send their share in a premium as a thankoffering for their own health and strength,

and
BARRISTERS and LAWYERS—would send just one of their fees,

and
WOOLLEN and COTTON MERCHANTS—would send bales of materials and warm garments—loose, warm jerseys of scarlet, navy blue and grey, of all sizes, will be specially welcome,

and
LINEN MERCHANTS—would send bed linen, sheets, towels, etc.,

and
BOOKSELLERS and PUBLISHERS—would send books and magazines,

and
TOY and SPORTS MERCHANTS—would send toys and games,

and
PROVISION MERCHANTS—would send liberal gifts from their stores,

and
BISCUIT, CHOCOLATE MANUFACTURERS and CONFECTIONERS—would send gifts of biscuits, cake and sweets,

and
BANKERS—would send crisp bank notes,

and
SPORTSMEN—would send game and rabbits for the Christmas Party in Southwark, and, whenever possible, to the Heritage,

and
IF ALL, RICH AND POOR ALIKE—would combine to make a great effort, and send gifts, large or small, in money or in kind—

HOW HAPPY ALL AT THE HERITAGE WOULD BE !!

WANTED

- 21 BISHOPS to preach in the School Chapel of St. Marin's during 1925.
- 21 ADMIRALS and GENERALS to inspect and encourage the HERITAGE.
- 21 MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT to voice the needs of cripples, and to give them, as the Prince said, their "sporting chance."
- 21 PEOPLE to give £1,000 each—or even £21 each—towards our Coming-of-Age Fund.
- 21 great CINEMA OWNERS to copy Sir Oswald Stoll of the Coliseum, and take a definite interest in the Heritage.
- 21 ORGANISTS to give Recitals, or 21 Musicians to dedicate a special composition to the HERITAGE.
- 21 PUBLISHERS to give special gifts of books and magazines.
- 21 LEADING SCHOOLS each to provide a Levick Lamp—varying in price from £5 to £50, and of which many more are needed—or at least, to send 5s. to plant one apple tree on the "Road of Remembrance" on Armistice Day.
- 21 CONCERT DIRECTORS.
- 21 LECTURERS.
- 21 SCHOOLS
- 21 LAWYERS to send at least one of their fees during 1925 to the Hon. Treasurer.
- 21 and more members of the AUTOMOBILE CLUB to regard the Heritage as a debt of honour of the swift to the slow, and the strong to the weak, and to discharge it by means of a kindly cheque and sympathetic message of good will.
- 21 ARTISTS to paint a special picture and follow the generous example of Admiral Hopwood and Colonel Wyllie, who made a joint gift to the Heritage of the Beautiful picture "THE GOLDEN HIND" on TRAFALGAR DAY.
- 21 AUTHORS to write a novel.
- 21 LEADER WRITERS to write a leading article.
- 21 far-seeing people, like Mrs. Andrew Devitt of Coldshott, Oxted, to organise an annual SALE OF WORK in the interests of the Heritage.
- 21, like Mrs. Norris of Allfreys, Cowfold, to organise some definite scheme as that which occurred jointly to her and to a relative, of collecting spoons of various sizes and shapes—and values—and selling these in the interests of the Heritage. Will others make similar collections of interesting objects, and make money to buy more lamps.
- 21, who like Mrs. Charles Sturdy of Pax Hill, Lindfield, so successfully organized a Bridge Tournament, giving as prizes specimens of the cripple childrens handicrafts.
- 21 kind friends in the COVENT GARDEN and BORO' MARKETS to send large supplies of Fruit and Vegetables in the same generous way as is done by Mr. Israel each December.
- 21 PEOPLE to make possible the running of a House in the South-East of London as a Hostel for our cripple boys when they leave the Heritage so that they may remain under the same Heritage care and training, and go forth daily to their work, paying for their own board and lodging as far as possible from their earnings. Such a gift would greatly strengthen the "After-Care" work, upon the value of which it is impossible to lay too much stress.

AND MOST OF ALL

- 21 WELL TO DO INVALIDS to act as Godparents to the Heritage, and to meet its urgent needs, or one especially enlightened one.

HERITAGE CANDLE APPEAL



PROMISE FORM

I will gladly light a Heritage Candle by subscribing
annually - - - - -

Guineas

I will gladly make a donation of a Candle by giving -
or

Guineas

(a) I promise to make a gift in kind of

.....

or

(b) I will help by.....

Name.....

Address (in full).....

.....

.....

Cheques and donations will be joyfully received and acknowledged by
the Hon. Treasurer, The Heritage Craft Schools, Chailey, Sussex.

The Statement of Accounts will gladly be sent on application.

WHO WILL LIGHT A CANDLE
ON THE HERITAGE TREE?

LIGHTING-UP TIME - - - - - NOW!



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