



THE Living Memory Association

NEWSLETTER

Thelma says, 'Me and My Teddy Bear'



My two teddies were called, Teddy Davidson and Black & Whitey. **Says Barry Davidson.**



This is me in my pram with Teddy Davidson, fifty years ago! **Says Barry Davidson**

A studio portrait, taken in 1926, though we do not know the location.

This is Susan Carroll. Susan is serving the 'tea' very nicely from the little china teapot for a favoured doll and a teddy bear friend. Did you have tea-parties for your toys?





We don't know who the little girl is in this picture, pushing her teddy bear in a pram, or where, but it was taken in 1935 and she is showing some delightful frills. She looks like a girl who knows her own mind. Surely this is 'Big Ted' whose turn it is to have a ride in the lovely upholstered pram. How many of you remember the names of the soft toys in PlaySchool?

The granny or mother who crocheted her frills maybe decorated Teddy's blanket too! The sleeve of her vest is there, her pretty dress is just too small. What a fantastic photo of a feisty wee girl! **Says Christine Muir**

This is Rosalind Rattray and she is sitting on a mat in the garden at Crewe Crescent in Edinburgh in 1948. Keeping Rosalind company is a big old-fashioned teddy, clearly a favourite pal. Do you have fond memories of a particular teddy? Did you share secrets with it and off-load your troubles into its sympathetic ear?

I had a doll called Raggedy Anne made by a kind neighbour. Dad was in Scapa Flow and Mum and I went up to see him, a long way by train. Some boys grabbed poor Raggedy and flung her on a pile of sharp stones and wrecked her. I was heartbroken, maybe 4 years old. Our friend made another, but she was never the same. **Says Christine Muir**



In this picture a young woman is leaning out of a ground floor window, keeping an eye on a baby in a pram parked out in the garden getting the fresh air in 1905. Teddy is dangling precariously but the baby seems to have a good grip on him. Did your cuddly toys have adventures and live dangerously or were they always safely tucked up?



When I was a toddler, I had a doll called Woolie Winnie, knitted by my mum. In little haberdashery shops you could buy cloth faces to stitch on to hand-made dolls. Apparently, I used to drag Woolie Winnie along the floor behind me all the time, face-down, and my mum was constantly having to stitch on a replacement face as it faded away! **Says Evelyn Whitfield**



In today's picture, taken at Tollcross in Edinburgh in 1965, a life-sized Christmas present doll is sitting on a chair with two smaller companions. There is no mention of who owned it or how they felt about it but some children might feel a little bit overwhelmed by the size of it. On the other hand, it was maybe somebody's constant companion and protector! Did any of you have an unconventional "best pal" soft toy?

This looks scary to me now! As well as teddy, I liked my scotty dog who was also a pyjama case with a tartan 'tummy!' **Says Susan Bird**

This picture was taken at Los Angeles Studios, Princes Street, Edinburgh, by Gail Featherstonehaugh.

My sister Avril is 3 years old, **says Gail.**

Photo courtesy of Dean Village Memories.

A young child sitting in a pram outside her home at Northfield Crescent, in 1943.



Do you have memories, stories, or photos you'd like to share?

Please get in touch:

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The Wee Museum of Memory

10.30am – 4pm Mon – Fri

11am – 4pm Sat/Sun

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