Tribute to Jinny Storr

I wish to begin this opportunity to remember Jinny this evening by expressing my sympathy to Lib and Tom and every member of Jinny’s family at her passing.

Like so many people I came to know Jinny through Blissymbolics. I watched in amazement as she explored every detail of the system and analyzed the language for ongoing international development. Her remarkable skills ensured that those who were to use Blissymbols to communicate had the very best graphic and cognitive support.

Then Jinny moved to a condominium in my neighborhood and Jinny became Jinny and Dick. It was a time for this new foursome to share lunches and dinners. While Ed and Dick discussed London and the London Illustrated News, Jinny and I talked of family: children, grandchildren, holidays at the coast and how to make her special lace cookies. We went out for lunches too: to the Mandarin which they both loved and where we celebrated Dick’s ninetieth birthday.

Following a move to Britten House our lunches became coffee parties in Timothys’ along with a walk around the block making sure that Jinny’s walker didn’t slide off the sidewalk and into the traffic. Thanks to Claudia, Duncan and Tom, email kept me in touch with Jinny after my move to Ottawa.

In my mind’s eye I will always have one overriding picture of Jinny. Jinny and her Scottish Tam (beret). Seems she seldom left home without it perched jauntily on her head - rain or shine. A lovely and amazing lady.

May she rest peacefully.

Anne Warrick