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CPYRGHT



THE JOY OF SHEILA WYNNE

By DON COOLICAN

A MOMENT that brought happiness back into the life of Sheila Wynne is pictured above... the moment yesterday when her husband Graville ran into her arms at their Chelsea home. She had hardly dared hope it could happen for years.

Twenty hours earlier her husband had been in a Moscow jail, in the eleventh month of an eight-year sentence for alleged spying.

But at dawn yesterday on the East-West Berlin frontier, 45-year-old Graville Wynne was swapped for Russian master-spy Gordon Lonsdale, freed by Britain from a 25-year jail sentence.

Soon after noon Wynne landed at Northolt aerodrome. At 1.50 p.m. he was opening the garden gate

of his Regency-style house in fashionable Upper Cheyne-row, Chelsea.

Mrs. Wynne, 42, waiting with their twelve-year-old son Andrew, sent out a message to photographers who were also waiting: "Please don't tread on the flowers in the garden when my husband arrives."

The man she welcomed home did not look quite the man who went behind the Iron Curtain eighteen months ago. He was

paler, thinner, and his head was close-shaven.

But the family doctor, who gave Wynne a check-up soon after his homecoming, said later: "He is in very good heart."

And Mrs. Wynne said: "He is quite well. It's wonderful to have him back again. I am tremendously happy."

From Russia—To Love: See

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