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like Comrade Christian, who, however, gets an attendance allowance, but who has both legs off. There are types of disability who are unable to do any kind of work. I admit that we have disability cases whose mental condition and temperament are such that they are not happy unless they are doing something, and they are doing fairly good work in spite of their physical disability. We are asking for this on account of the fact that amputation cases, particularly, have higher living costs. They must live closer to lines of transportation. They have higher living costs in that they must hire help to do certain labour in the house that a fit man can do himself, such as moving out the ashes in the winter, shovelling snow, cutting the grass on the lawn in the summer, and thinks like these. That, gentlemen, is our argument. We feel that we have your warmest sympathy; we feel that we have formed very warm friendships here, and we are content to rest our case in your hands.

The CHAIRMAN: I wish to present to you now Miss Jaffray, a disabled lady; the only lady member of the Amputations Association.

MISS JAFFRAY: Mr. Chairman, Miss Macphail and members of the Committee: I did not expect to be asked to say a few words, but now that I am on my feet, I am not going to speak for the Amputation cases; I am going to speak about other cases that I periodically have the privilege of coming in contact with. I have been a Social Service worker at Christie Street Chest Clinic, where I have had the privilege of working with a specialist who periodically reviews the tubercular cases of the Province of Ontario and of the Dominion of Canada. Yearly, we have between 4,000 and 5,000 cases passing before us, some partially disabled and others capable of doing a half a day or two or three hours' work of a light nature. I see the men come in who look all right at one time, and perhaps they come in two or three months later looking like death. I read every medical report that goes through the Chest Clinic, every final report on every case, and mind you it is mighty interesting to note the remarks and rules and regulations laid down by men who know their work and know what the returned soldier needs, and how he needs to be re-established.

The question of the permanent bonus pension is not only for amputation cases, but for all those men who are incapable of remunerative work. Nine hundred dollars for a totally disabled man and three hundred and sixty-five days in a year, I ask you, in times like these how are some of those cases to exist comfortably? Were it not for some of our kindred organizations like the Red Cross and others who come to the rescue and give added assistance for milk and clothing in some of the cases where the pension is not adequate, I do not know how the men themselves or their families could carry on. Many times it has been a question in my mind in dealing with tubercular cases, particularly, if only an adequate pension were given a man and his family to tide them over the time when they might need absolute rest, and the very best of food and comfortable dwellings, how much better it would be for this Government to tide them over, say, for three to five years, on full pension, a total disability pension, than to carry them along on a smaller pension. What is the result? I can tell you. Two or three or four years afterwards the report will read: "Classification: unimproved. Totally incapable of remunerative work." That is the situation.

I want to tell you about a man who has come down to Ottawa, and I am so proud of him. He is a member of our own organization. Five months ago in January he came into the Chest Clinic, an amputation, a high one, a leg amputation almost up to here (hip), for an examination of his chest condition. The man looked like death, and he was on crutches. I read the final report of course. He is not tubercular, but he is a T.B. suspect. I asked him how long he had his amputation, recognizing that he did not carry on his coat lapel one of these badges. I said "How long have you been an amputation case?" "Two weeks, sister." I said "I thought so. Are you a member of the organization?" "No,