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felt I might put the matter direct to you personally, on paper.
I leave it to you to think the following over - By giving you this pass-
port in my lifetime I do away with all death dues and as I need
none for my hereafter, "As I am a man on the Square with a
pickaxe and shovel and a cow broom presented to me by an officer
of the Dust, Sweep, Clean and Reform (D.S.C.R.)! I would like
should you feel, people cared to buy, to have a photograph
taken and reproduced of this, to raise funds for a scholarship
in memory of dear Dr. Blackader's Son -

I have chosen to perpetuate his memory, as I was member for
the Draw of the Faculty of Medicine Christmas 1916.

Dr. Blackader visited about 10.30 a.m. ^{Dec. 25th} told my patient how
that morning he had crept up stairs into his little grandchild's
nursery & saw the child playing with her toys. (Her, nurse
generally do wrong and her nurse had turned on the light!)
I shall never forget the gleam and look of delight in Dr. Black-
ader's eyes of how he described the child and her toys.

It was my privilege always to bring the Deans in a pot of
Gosnell's made hot tea and he always used to turn to me and
say, "Is this for me, nurse, thank you very much, but you should
not go to all this trouble on my account."

He rose to leave and my thoughtless heartless well the patient
said, "nurse just show the doctor what the Kakhidea que have
sent me as my Christmas card for giving a cheque of 250⁰⁰,"