

joined the canteen department in October last year, and on Oct. 13th was sent to France, where he was engaged at Boulogne, his duties chiefly being washing up and attending to fires. The lack of home care, however, was evident from the fact that he frequently wrote home telling how ill he felt. Last Thursday week he wrote saying that he had been vaccinated, and that he had been so bad that he was obliged to go into hospital as he "could not keep up any longer. I have got it stiff this time, but hope to be out at duty shortly." When Mrs. Wright received that letter her son was nearly arrived at hospital at Bury St. Edmunds, and on the following Saturday morning she received a printed hospital card informing her that he had been admitted. On the Saturday evening she received a letter from her son stating that he had been chosen to complete a hospital convoy, and that was the reason he was in hospital in England. On the Monday, Mrs. Wright received a post card from the nurse stating that he was rather ill and that she could visit him. A telephone message in the evening brought a reassuring message from the house surgeon of the hospital, who said that "a glance at Pte. Wright's face showed that he had been a lifelong sufferer," and "it was a downright shame that he had ever been passed for service. He will be in this institution for some time, and then get immediate discharge from the Army." He added that there was no immediate danger, and that the patient was slightly better, but a relapse set in and death ensued at eleven o'clock the same night.

Mrs. Wright has lost her husband, eldest daughter, and this son within two years, and she has another daughter of 34, who has been a helpless invalid from infancy. Her sorrow is patiently borne, and she asks us to suggest that the Tribunals should do their best to protect other sons from blunders by military medical men.