

who got on with his work and had little use for medical politics or for time-consuming committees. He was not greatly interested in private practice, but he gave his life, his time, and his service to the voluntary hospital and its patients. His greatest interest was in his children's department, where he was at his best and to which he gave endless time. His knowledge of the diseases of infants was very wide and his methods were very successful; it was work which he loved and in which he was happy.

Waters was a great lover of flowers and was a most successful grower of roses. He was also a good horseman and looked forward to a day with the hounds or a gallop over Park Meadows. He was a bachelor and for many years lived with another bachelor, the late Dr. A. L. Ormerod, the former medical officer of health for the City of Oxford. They were inseparable friends, and when they both retired went to live at Boars Hill, where they spent many happy years cultivating a magnificent garden. Waters felt very deeply the loss of his lifelong friend, and his passing in 1953 was a severe blow from which he never really recovered. We regret sincerely the going of Arthur Waters as a man and as the senior consultant in Oxford, but he went with many pleasant memories garnered in a long life and amid his beloved flowers.

A. J. DREW, F.R.C.S.

The older generation of Oxford doctors has suffered another loss with the death of Dr. A. J. Drew, who was a surgeon there and in general practice before the first world war. He died in his sleep at his home at Negril, Jamaica, on May 22 at the age of 93. At the time of his death he had been a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons of England for 66 years—longer than any other living Fellow.

Arthur John Drew was born in 1863, one of a family of 10 children. He became a medical student at University College Hospital, qualifying in 1884. He was admitted F.R.C.S. four years later. Among the posts he held after qualification were those of house-surgeon and obstetric assistant at University College Hospital, clinical assistant at the Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, and demonstrator in anatomy at University College and prosector in anatomy at the Royal College of Surgeons of England and at University College. He put up his plate in Oxford in 1889, and practised there until 1914, moving from Beaumont Street to Broad Street after his marriage in 1891, and later to St. Aldates. At about the turn of the century he purchased some land on the top of Shotover Hill, and there he spent all the limited leisure hours which he could spare from his practice. After eliminating a jungle of brambles and bracken he built a house with a very charming garden on the top of the hill, a house which is still called "The Oaks." For a short time he was a member of the Oxford City Council. Up to about 1906 he hunted regularly with the four packs which met within hacking distance of Oxford. As was the recognized tradition of the medical profession at the end of the nineteenth century, he paid all his visits to patients in a carriage and pair and in the formal dress of frock-coat and top hat. It was not until about 1910 that the horses were displaced by a motor-car, after some lean years when the carriage and pair, with coachman, had given way to a one-horse trap and even, on occasions, to a bicycle. He used to say that the move to St. Aldates was a mistake, because it was a "bad" address for a doctor. Nevertheless he succeeded in giving his six sons and his daughter a first-class education and a good start in life.

During the early years of the century he took an active part in the affairs of the British Medical Association,

being an honorary local secretary of the Oxford Meeting of the Association in 1904 and serving on the Council from 1907 to 1910. He was a vice-president of the Section of Surgery at the Belfast Meeting in 1909 and represented his Division at the Annual Representative Meeting on several occasions. He served throughout the first world war as a captain in the R.A.M.C., first at a base hospital in Oxford, then in France and Germany in charge of an ambulance train, and finally at a large military hospital in Calais, where he remained until 1921. In 1915 he was very proud of the fact that his four elder sons were also in uniform.

Demobilized in 1921 in his 59th year, Drew found some difficulty in re-establishing himself in practice in Oxford. His family was all out in the world, and the house in St. Aldates, from which he had practised, had been sold, so he decided to sell his house and estate at Shotover and go to Jamaica. Eventually he settled there in 1925, leaving the island on only one occasion until his death. That occasion was a visit to England in 1951, during which he stayed in turn with all his five surviving sons and his daughter. On his return journey to Jamaica, at the age of 89, he spent a fortnight on his own in New York.

Drew retained an alert mind and all his faculties to the end. He was delighted a few weeks ago to find himself mentioned in one of Mr. Ian Fleming's articles about Jamaica in the *Sunday Times*. He lived in a bungalow beside a lonely and beautiful bay. Alongside the dwelling was a five-acre court, which now, according to Mr. Fleming, has wild orchids growing out of the cracks in the cement. He was buried in his garden in accordance with his wishes. He held strong views on burial and always said that the dead should not be allowed to encumber the land of the living. In Jamaica, it seems, cremation is not permitted, and, in protest, he had a coffin constructed to his own measurements and placed in the hall of his house. This caused some consternation to his friends and relatives, but never upset its future occupant. He had been brought up by his mother in an atmosphere of the strictest Puritan fundamentalism. Reacting against this, he held that a man was fully punished for his sins and failings and rewarded for his virtues in the course of his life in this world. In any event he seemed to have evolved a way of life which gave him contentment and happiness. He is survived by five out of his six sons and by one daughter.

All Jamaica was shocked to learn of the death by accident of Dr. HYACINTH LIGHTBOURNE on April 7. Hyacinth Isabel Lightbourne was born at Morant Bay, Jamaica, the daughter of Robert A. Lightbourne, a prominent planter and politician, and was educated at a private school in London. She received her medical education at Birmingham University, graduating M.B., Ch.B. in 1932, and two years later she obtained the London D.P.H. She worked as medical officer of health in her home parish of St. Thomas for many years, and as assistant medical officer of health for Kingston and St. Andrew Corporation. Recently she had taken up office at the Ministry of Health as senior medical officer (health) in charge of child health work of the island, and her death has been a great blow to the Government and to the people of Jamaica.

A colleague writes: Jamaica, advancing steadily, is still underdeveloped in many ways. Poverty, illiteracy, and superstition still loom large, and over wide areas the organization of family and community life is loose and unstable. To practise and propagate public health under these conditions needs more than a sound training in its