

So bad, Next Grace went to several specialists but they could give little hope. Then the great blow fell, we were staying there sleeping & he had to stay in bed, even then I didn't realize he was going to die. That day I shall never forget, Graham had gone to school. The 2 Cliffs were taking the Van on a long journey delivering, Harry sat out in a chair trying hard to breathe. Grace sat in one chair & I in the other holding one hand, he said to me, Do you know the best thing you could do for me Ma, If you would go to the chemist & get a dose of poison. The windows & doors were open for air, The Dr. called about dinner time & said I will be in later. He came back about 5 PM, & Harry said to him, Can you give me something to help & he replied, I think I can & gave him his last dose. Just after he went into a deep sleep & never regained consciousness. About 6 PM he passed away. I sat with my arm around him for some time. I couldn't believe he was dead. Grace was very brave, I think being a nurse helped her. She said if the Doctor had not given him that special last dose he would have suffered much more. When the 2 Cliffs returned they couldn't believe it. We had rang up Maurice & he got leave immediately & reached Slape Hill about 7 PM. just too late to see him alive. He was