

(7) Evelyn P. Earle, Gananoque, Ontario, Canada, sent us many cuttings. Among them are these poignant articles, which we cannot quote in full, out of The Whig-Standard, Kingston, Ontario, for Friday, Dec. 15, and Wed. Dec 13, 1978. The obituary for Mrs. Hollingsworth appears above as item 3 in our Obituary column this number. Two very long articles appear in these papers, in the column NEIGHBORS by Cliff Bowering. Mildred Hollingsworth had a malignant tumor in her lower stomach which was diagnosed by the family doctor, R. B. Pritchard, three years previously. That was Oct 15, 1975. Massive surgery was called for.

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Nevertheless, despite Mildred's courage, another tumor began to cause problems. This was after a three year lapse after the first operation.

The following biographical data about Richard Hollingsworth is presented: He was born and educated in England. Came to Canada at 16 under an immigration department scheme for farm labor. The entailed cheap labor, long hours, meagre food and small income. After that, he worked in logging camps and in construction of what became the Alcan plant at Kingston. In 1940 Dick Hollingsworth enlisted in the R.C. Navy and served to the end of the war, mainly in the north Atlantic on corvettes.

Dick met Mildred in Sydney, Nova Scotia. That was after the war with Germany was over, but before the Japanese surrendered - in mid - 1945. Mildred and Dick dated and he decided to propose. She had lost both father and mother as a youngster, and was being cared for by her grandparents. It is now 34 years since their marriage.

Because it was felt that others should know of his wife's sufferings, and his own anguish, the Whig-Standard has published five segments of the notes which Dick Hollingsworth kept during the time. These notes were kept during the nights when Mildred was asleep, and when he knew his wife was dying. Dick describes the use of a "Bromton cocktail," and of Leritine, Demerol and Tylenol, to alleviate the pain Mildred was suffering during the process, all to no avail.

The doctor asked Dick if he knew how serious Mildred's illness was. Dick said Yes. And Dick's own narrative continues. "Being Catholics, it is necessary to have a funeral mass at our church." Dick showed how aware of his dear wife's condition he really was. As time wears on, Dick begins to show fatigue from the great strength needed to support Mildred through many visits to the hospital. A swollen leg alerts Dick that Mildred may have a blood clot, which is verified by the doctor. Heparin, a blood thinner, is prescribed.

Now, Mildred has passed from the pain of earthly care. We can only imagine the letdown which has settled on Dick Hollingsworth, with the death of his beloved companion of nearly 35 years. Perhaps cards of comfort sent to Richard Hollingsworth, 20 Elmwood, Kingston, Ontario, Canada, by any reader who cares to do so, will help in some way.