

Diploma in Industrial Health of the English Royal Colleges, and became in his turn an examiner for the diploma. He made some valuable contributions on the subject of industrial toxicology and was a familiar figure at conferences on industrial health. He was chairman of the London group of the Association of Industrial Medical Officers, and from 1952 was the honorary editor of the *Transactions*. Apart from these industrial interests, he acted as a clinical assistant in the skin department of the Oldchurch Hospital. He was chairman of the South Essex Division of the B.M.A. in 1955-6 and was a valuable member of a number of committees concerned with occupational health. He was a man of gentle and understanding manner, always helpful, and a good friend. He will be greatly missed by all who knew him, and particularly by the members of the Association of Industrial Medical Officers.—C. L. S.

G. F. K. writes: Hubert Wyers was a very remarkable person and was outstanding among his contemporaries in many respects. He was a classical scholar of the first order, and in addition to an intimate knowledge of Latin and Greek he was also well versed in metaphysics and ethics. His erudition was immense, and he was well acquainted with the writings on philosophy of almost every authority, ancient or modern, and he could always be relied upon for an apt quotation. It was not surprising, therefore, that he wrote admirable prose. His wide learning in classics, coupled with a deep knowledge of general medicine, made him the ideal editor of a medical journal, and during the last six years he was responsible for the production of the *Transactions of the Association of Industrial Medical Officers* in their present form. The success which this journal achieved and the respect in which it is now held are a lasting tribute to his memory. Wyers loved literature, and on more than one occasion he said that he held his post as editor of the *Transactions* in higher esteem than any other honour which the Association of Industrial Medical Officers could confer on him. He was a founder member of the small Thackrah Club, which meets twice a year to study an occupation and the philosophy of occupational medicine, and his fellow members who had the privilege of knowing him well will not soon forget his wit as well as his wisdom, and above all they will mourn the loss of a true friend. Hubert Wyers had had more than his share of anxiety and troubles one way or another, but he never gave more than a hint of his difficulties; there is no doubt that he was greatly sustained by his deep religious feeling, which led him through Anglo-Catholicism to be received quite recently into the Roman Catholic Church.

Dr. A. C. S. WATERS died suddenly at his home at Goring-by-Sea, Sussex, where he had been living in retirement since 1944, on December 11, 1956, five days before his 81st birthday. Alfred Charles Stanley Waters, who was born on December 16, 1875, was a well-known and well-liked figure in the town of March, Cambridgeshire, where he succeeded to the medical practice of his father, Dr. A. J. G. Waters, soon after the turn of the century and where he remained in practice himself for over forty years. He received his early education at March Grammar School and from there entered Cambridge University. After receiving his clinical training at St. Bartholomew's Hospital he qualified M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P. in 1901. Dr. Waters was held in high esteem by his medical colleagues, having been, at the time of his retirement, honorary secretary of the Isle of Ely Division of the British Medical Association for thirty-two years and of the Isle of Ely Panel Committee for a similar period; he was also president of the Cambridge and Huntingdon Branch of the B.M.A. in 1931-2, and long periods of office in other organizations, notably in the field of music, testified to his great popularity. He was himself an accomplished vocalist,

and his bass solos delighted audiences both local and some not so local over a period of many years. In his younger day he was a keen athlete, and won many prizes for skating and cycle racing. Dr. Waters was always impeccably dressed, and his almost old-world courtesy and charm of manner endeared him to all who knew him. The world of medicine is the poorer for his passing. He married rather late in life, in 1934, but was nevertheless able to enjoy nearly twenty-two years of happy married life before his wife predeceased him last March. There was no family.—C. T.

We much regret that there were some inaccuracies in the obituary notice (*Journal*, November 17, 1956, p. 1181) of the late Dr. C. E. BEVAN, who was murdered by terrorists in Cyprus on November 8. Dr. Bevan came from a Church of England family, and went to Ethiopia with the British Red Cross and not with the Friends' Ambulance Unit. He had not suffered from tuberculosis, as stated. At the time of his death he was medical officer to the Cyprus Asbestos Company, having resigned from the post of consulting thoracic surgeon to the Cyprus Government. These inaccuracies arose because of our having to rely upon accounts published in the national press.

## Medico-Legal

### SURGEON THREATENED WITH GUN

A 30-year-old Clapham labourer, alleged to have threatened with a loaded revolver a plastic surgeon who had operated on his nose, was sentenced to 10 years' imprisonment at East Sussex Quarter Sessions on January 4. The man, Alfred Allan Smith, of London, S.W., pleaded guilty to stealing a revolver and ammunition at Westminster in August or September, 1956. He pleaded not guilty to having the revolver and ammunition with intent to endanger life on October 1; to assaulting the surgeon, Mr. F. T. Moore, of East Grinstead, with intent to murder him or cause grievous bodily harm; and to carrying a revolver at the time of the alleged assault.

The prosecution alleged that because he was dissatisfied Smith paid a midnight visit to the surgeon. Mr. Moore said in evidence that on September 30 the doorbell rang. "When I opened the door the defendant was standing there with a revolver in his hand. His finger was on the trigger and he said, 'I told you I would be back.' He was pretty agitated and I thought the gun might go off. I asked him in to have a drink because I thought I would get one of his hands with something in it. He came in and I poured him a drink and poured myself one too. I asked him to have a cigarette, but he offered me one of his. He said he would give me time to smoke a last cigarette before he shot me. He said all the bullets were for me and it would probably take 20 seconds to kill me. He had several drinks, which he swallowed neat in one gulp. I was sitting while he walked up and down. All this went on for some time—30 or 40 minutes. I told him I would feel a lot happier if he would unload the gun. He bent over me and broke the gun, and I grabbed it from him."

Smith had been dissatisfied with the results of another surgeon's operation on his nose and had gone to Mr. Moore. He said that Mr. Moore operated, and that afterwards the scars went, but that was the only improvement. Mr. Moore had not promised that he could effect any improvement. He was later examined by three different surgeons and Mr. Moore told him they shared his opinion that it would be unwise to do anything more. He said he called on Mr. Moore to make him realize that he had nothing to lose by performing another nose operation. The gun was in his pocket and he pulled it out and said, "If you can't help me I shall use this on myself." Smith denied he had stuck the gun in Mr. Moore's stomach or that he had pointed it at him with his finger on the trigger.

The jury found Smith guilty on all counts.