

Grenadier Flies to Sick Wife

Sgt. Cecil Windsor Rushes Straight to Hospital on Arrival

By LILLIAN GIBBONS

Sunday morning at 7 o'clock the old-fashioned twist bell at 516 Alexander ave. was rung. The soldier who stood at the door startled the family. It was Sgt. Cecil Windsor home from Hong Kong.

Because his wife was seriously ill in hospital, he was flown from the coast.

"He got in about 4 a.m. and went right to the hospital to see his wife—who is my daughter," said little Mrs. Emma Wakeham. "We hardly knew him. He looks very well. His cheeks are fatter than they ever were."

Sgt. Windsor first heard his wife was in hospital when he telephoned home last Thursday from Seattle on his way to Vancouver. His daughter, Joyce, 13, told him, "Mummy's very sick, Daddy."

Military authorities rushed the soldier's medical examination and arranged for him to fly home to Winnipeg. He had four children to see when he walked in on them: The twins, Teddy and Bobby, six last month; George, who will be 12 in January, and Joyce, who was 13 last month.

"I remembered Daddy but the twins didn't of course," said Joyce this morning. When The Tribune called to take their picture the twins were just coming in from Dufferin school for lunch.

"Where is Dad?" they both demanded, and walked right through the house to the kitchen. Joyce, who stayed home from school "be-

cause Daddy told me to help Granny with the work," told them Dad hadn't come in since he went to the hospital early this morning.

"George and I can swim and we're going to race Daddy at the Pritchard baths. If we win he's going to give us a bicycle," said fair-haired Joyce.

Mrs. Wakeham said her daughter, Mrs. Windsor, had been in the hospital two weeks. She had been taking fainting spells. "She kept saying she wished Cecil would come."

There is another daughter, Miss Eva Wakeham, at home. She has been looking after the four Windsor children. There are other aunts and uncles in Winnipeg who have been keeping an eye on them too.