



This is Pte. Frederick Herity, 493 Maryland st., his wife and daughter Sharon. He came home from Hong Kong Monday night, a leg missing. She was in Toronto working during the war. Her money to pay for the trip to Winnipeg was stolen, but a Toronto man gave her \$100 to make the reunion possible.

+ + + + +

Man With a Heart Enables Reunion

Wife of Hong Kong Hero Given Fare to Meet Husband

Pte. Frederick Herity, who lost a leg in Hong Kong, was reunited with his wife and child in Winnipeg Monday night because of the kindness of a Toronto business man.

Mrs. Herity, working in Toronto during the war, had her transportation money for the trip to Winnipeg stolen. "Mr. Wood from Wood and Co., a sanitation firm," read the story in a Toronto paper, and gave Mrs. Herity \$100.

About Sept. 1 she heard that her husband, Pte. Frederick Herity, a Winnipeg Grenadier, was coming to Winnipeg.

She saved \$100, enough for transportation for herself and her child. While she was at work one morning someone lifted her wallet out of her purse which contained the \$100.

"I went to a Toronto newspaper to put a notice in about losing the money," Mrs. Herity said. A reporter asked me how I lost it. I explained what happened and why I needed the money.

"The next day," she went on, "a story appeared in the paper very much to my embarrassment. There were pictures and everything."

"Then one morning at work my employer walked up to me and handed me five and ten dollar bills, amounting to \$100."

"I thanked him," "Don't thank me," the boss said. "This was given to you by Mr. Wood from Wood and Co."

"I nearly passed out," she said. "A hundred bucks! I've never seen him or even heard about him, but he must be a nice man."

When the attractive Mrs. Herity and her dimpled daughter came to Winnipeg, she wrote Mr. Wood a letter thanking him for the money.

Monday night Pte. Herity came home. Mrs. Herity and relatives were at the C.P.R. depot en masse to welcome him.

He was on crutches. His right leg was missing. There was a tattered and worn knapsack over his shoulder. Nevertheless, he wore a wide grin from ear to ear.

He was supposed to go straight to Deer Lodge hospital. He didn't like that very much. He didn't go. After spending one evening with his family—the first in nearly four years—he will go to the hospital today.

The family rushed him home. "He's going to get his favorite dinner tonight," his mother said. "Roast beef and cabbage."

Pte. Herity, who likes to be called Ted, was held at Shamshapoo. He was wounded Dec. 19, 1941, and lay behind the Jap lines for 10 days before being found.

Jan. 12, 1942, his right leg was amputated. He was in a British military hospital and later transferred to a Roman Catholic convent turned into a hospital.

"The food," Ted said, "was lousy. It was rice, rice and more rice three times a day."

"How do you feel now?" a Tribune reporter inquired.

He explained it in one word. "Tops."