

RICHARD JOHN LEGGE, M.D.R.U.I., L.R.C.S.Edin.

Ordinary Member since 1883.

Though his life in Cheltenham during the past eleven years had been one of quiet retirement, Dr. Richard John Legge, who passed away on March 8, 1926, at 8, Bath Place, aged 72, was held in much respect and esteem. He was the President of the Photographic Society, a member of the Chess Club, and formerly, for a time, was associated with the Natural Science Society. A native of Clonmel, he was educated at Cork, Trinity College, Dublin, and in London; and passed with distinction both in medicine and surgery. After experience as a ship's doctor in a large Italian sailing vessel—a post taken mainly for the benefit of his health—he purchased a practice at Wadhurst, Sussex. The life of a general practitioner was not to his liking, and he obtained a post as assistant at the Inverness Asylum. Afterwards he was Medical Officer at the Wye House Private Asylum, Buxton, whence he went to the Derby County Asylum as Assistant Medical Superintendent. Eventually he was appointed to the major position, and for 16 years had full charge of the institution. On his retirement he came to Cheltenham for the education of his son and daughter at the respective colleges. His remains were laid to rest in Cheltenham Cemetery on Wednesday, the mourners being the widow—who before her marriage was Miss Helen Burton, of Cupar, Fife, N.B.—the son, Mr. Richard Burton Legge, O.C., and the daughter, Mrs. Enstone. The Rev. C. Cossens Petch, (Vicar of St. Luke's) officiated. Dr. Soutar attended as a representative of the Royal Medico-Psychological Association, of which the deceased was for many years a member; and in addition to those from the immediate friends, there were wreaths from the Photographic Society, the Chess Club and the Derby County Asylum.—(From the *Echo*, Cheltenham, March 15, 1926.)

WILLIAM DAVID MOORE, M.D., M.Ch., R.U.I.,

Medical Superintendent, Holloway Sanatorium, Virginia Water, Surrey. Ordinary Member since 1899.

On January 30 of this year Dr. William David Moore, a man of great charm, of strong personality, of remarkable versatility, and endowed with business capabilities which made him an ideal Superintendent of one of the largest registered hospitals in England, died on the eve of his retirement after thirty-four years of most successful service. He was giving advice to his Committee on the choice of his successor when he succumbed to an apoplexy.

Dr. Moore was the son of the Rev. John Hamilton Moore, D.D., of Belfast, and was born in 1858. He was educated at the Royal Academical Institution, Belfast, and at the Queen's Colleges of Belfast and Galway and at the London Hospital. He qualified in medicine in 1880, and after some experience of private practice he became Assistant Medical Officer, and ultimately Senior Assistant Medical Officer at the Wilts County Asylum, Devizes. After another short period of private practice at Alresford, he again took up mental work on his appointment to the post of Senior Medical Officer at the Holloway Sanatorium, Virginia Water. On the retirement of the Medical Superintendent of that institution in 1899 Dr. Moore was appointed to succeed him.

Dr. Moore's strength of character, logical mind, common sense and his abounding sympathy with patients and staff found full scope at the Holloway Sanatorium. He was responsible for many structural improvements at that hospital. The Chapel was artistically decorated, and a new organ provided. New quarters were erected for the Nursing Staff. A male hospital with facilities for open-air treatment was erected, and cottages for the married attendants were built on his recommendation. Not content with the erection of handsome structures and comfortable and hygienic hospital wards, he took every pains in building up a fine staff of nurses by careful selection and long-continued training.

He was one of the first physicians to appreciate the possibilities of the modern mental hospital for the treatment of incipient and curable mental diseases, as distinct from the old-fashioned asylum which was often merely a home for incurables, and he initiated and carried out numerous additions and improvements which have brought his hospital to rank as a modern institution for mental invalids.

Dr. Moore was a great believer in occupation-therapy, and for many years he

organized an exhibition of arts and crafts at the Holloway Sanatorium. The result of his patients' industries was exhibited each year, and filled the whole of the large recreation hall of that institution.

One of the highest honours conferred on a Roman emperor was the title *Pater Patriæ*. Dr. Moore was indeed a father to his hospital, to his patients, and to his staff. I have known several of his patients, and without exaggeration I can say they all loved him. They admired his strength of character, his sound advice, his broadminded judgment, his unselfishness, his infectious sense of humour, and his never-failing sympathy.

One of his colleagues writes: "The secret of his influence with patients and with many others who sought his help and advice lay, not in his many accomplishments, but in his sympathy, tact and patience, and a wide charity which looked for the best qualities in all. His memory will long be kept green, and his best monument is in the hearts of his patients and fellow-workers."

One of Dr. Moore's patients, on hearing of his death, wrote as follows:

" . . . But have you ever met the man who, when everything and everybody appears drab and murky, when you seem to be breathing an atmosphere of almost inky blackness, when the whole world seems to have deserted you—have you *then*, I ask, met the man who has come across your path and instinctively said the right thing?

"Can you say you have met the man who has treated you *then* as an ordinary normal being and asked you, 'Have you heard the latest?' and having heard it, have you not followed in the wake of that instinctive action and gone and repeated it to someone else, with the natural result that you both find yourselves in roars of laughter, and the demon of self-consciousness, for a time at any rate, chivied off the map?

"What! You have met that type of fellow? Well, you surprise me!

"But look here, and *this* is where the rub comes in. Have you ever come across the man whose innate good-fellowship and 'bon camaraderie' have distilled their healing influence wherever he has gone, whose straightforwardness and practical sympathy have won for him the admiration of all?

"You have? Again you surprise me beyond measure.

"Only bear with me a moment longer.

"Have you ever met the man whose sporting instincts have led him to play a first-class innings from start to finish, to whom the very suspicion of 'cheese-paring' or unfairness was the veriest poison? You have? Well then we *must* be thinking of the same man. The *work* of Dr. Moore is not finished; it will live on and *speak* for him if only those who are left behind will have it so. Carry on and take your share of what has already proved a most fruitful innings. And who knows but that, when *your* time comes to pass over the border, you will be greeted by your old friend with 'Well done—have you heard the latest?'"

Dr. Moore's versatility was remarkable. In his younger days he was noted for his great physical strength. He had an excellent record as an athlete. He played for Ireland in the Rugby International Football matches in 1878, 1879 and 1880. He played cricket for the Wiltshire County Cricket Eleven. He was in the semi-finals for the Amateur Golf Championship. He was a good oar, a fine skater, and a champion long-distance swimmer. He had a passion for music, and he possessed a good tenor voice. He had uncommon skill as an artist, and literary gifts in verse and prose much above the ordinary.

Dr. Moore married in 1888 Mary Louisa, daughter of William McKeown, Esq., of Belfast, who predeceased him in 1917.

Dr. Moore's death will be acutely felt by his devoted patients and his loyal staff, but he will be missed also by the physicians of sister institutions, who valued so much his friendship, his delightful badinage, and his wise counsel. Physicians of other mental hospitals constantly applied to him for advice and help in the many difficult problems which have arisen during the past twenty years in mental hospital administration. Dr. Moore was never appealed to in vain. In the most unselfish way he would work at their problems as if they were his own, and give ungrudgingly to his friends the best and fullest advice from his ripe experience.

D. RAMBAUT.