

general practice, and became a well-known figure in Windsor.

J. P. C. writes: John MacInnes served in the R.A.M.C. during the first world war, attaining the rank of major, and while serving in Salonika he met his wife, who was an Australian V.A.D.

After the war he settled in practice in partnership with Dr. Ross in Stockton-on-Tees, where he worked for 20 years before coming to succeed Dr. Gracey in practice in Windsor in 1942. In Windsor he quickly established himself as one of the most popular doctors in the area. Soon he had to engage an assistant, Dr. Douglas, who then came into partnership. Following Dr. Douglas's departure from Windsor, Dr. MacInnes amalgamated his practice with Drs. Cuddigan, Murray, and Mower, with whom he was actively engaged in practice until the day of his death. He was a member of the B.M.A. and the Windsor and District Medical Society, of which he was a past president.

It is sad to think that we shall no longer see that spare athletic figure (he scorned an overcoat even in the severest weather) about the town. The trusted friend of so many and the most delightful person to work with, he never spared himself, and he will be much missed. He was very much affected by the death of his wife in 1963, to whom he was devoted.

He leaves behind a son, Dr. Iain MacInnes, and a daughter, the wife of Professor McCormick, of Rutgers University, U.S.A.

E. S. writes: It is difficult to believe that John MacInnes's tall, upright figure will not be seen in the homes of Windsor any more. Wearing no overcoat in the most inclement weather, he seemed one of the medical immortals, as he had been fifty years in general practice, and his sudden death will leave a great gap in many lives.

He had three great loves: Scotland, his family, and his patients. Born and brought up in Skye at the end of the 19th century he spoke only Gaelic until he went to school, and although asked his name in English on his first day refused to give it and was soundly beaten. Like James Mackenzie before him, he returned home that day saying he had had enough of education. He always had this dour tenacity about anything Scottish, and later refused to disclose the name of the mountain near his home to tourists, as such knowledge was far too precious for Sassenachs. Fortunately he was persuaded to persevere with education, and on scholarships and short commons he graduated from Glasgow in 1913 with two gold medals, and the offer of the most coveted house job under Gemmell, the great physician. Unfortunately Gemmell died very suddenly, so instead of an assured place in medicine MacInnes rushed into the R.A.M.C. in 1914. He went right through the Gallipoli campaign, and, although he often talked about it, it was never of "guns and drums and wounds" but of gay parties, great fellowship, and the chaplain's amazing capacity for whisky.

He was the perfect family doctor, because he was such a splendid family man. He did not wear his heart on his sleeve, as he was a shy, reticent man until one knew him well, but his care and devotion to his wife through her long, exacting illness was an inspiration to many. It was this great courage and devotion that he carried into his practice.

Men of John MacInnes's calibre are rare in practice to-day. Great scholar and sportsman, grave and gay, humble and hard-working, friendly and devoted, we shall not look upon his like again.

G. KERR, D.F.C., M.B., CH.B.

F.R.C.S.ED.

Mr. G. Kerr, a general surgeon, died suddenly on 14 December. He was 46.

Grant Kerr was born in 1919, and served during the second world war as a fighter pilot in the Royal Air Force. He was awarded the D.F.C. and twice mentioned in dispatches. After demobilization he studied medicine at St. Andrews University, where he gained a blue for swimming, and graduated M.B., Ch.B. in 1949. In 1958 he became a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh. After a period of lecturing in anatomy and physiology at Queen's College, Dundee, he trained as a general surgeon, and was appointed senior surgical registrar at Dundee Royal Infirmary in 1959.

A colleague writes: Grant Kerr was a very kind and dedicated person who had a great capacity for gaining the confidence and affection of his patients. As a senior registrar on a teaching unit he worked long and hard, taking his full share of clinical responsibility and clinical teaching. When he left Scotland in November 1964 for a year's research in the United States, he set out with cheerful enthusiasm and with the anticipation of new vacancies for promotion on his return. He became ill shortly before leaving the States, and his tragic and sudden death so soon after his return came as a very real shock to us all. His death has meant a personal loss to all junior staff who worked with him, who were taught by him, and who knew him personally. Our sincere sympathy goes to his wife and their four children.

J. R. SQUIRE, M.D., F.R.C.P.

Sir HAROLD HELMSWORTH writes: I learned of John Squire's death (obituary, 15 January, p. 173) after being cut off from communication for several days, and on returning to surroundings of which he had been such an essential part the difficulty of realizing that this is actually true is renewed. His colleagues from Birmingham have already paid warm tributes to his contributions to their university and also to him as a man and a leading figure in their midst. They have also referred to his services to the Medical Research Council, and from my own intimate knowledge of these I endorse every tribute they have paid to him from their own experience.

I have known John Squire as a student, house-man, research worker, unit director, chairman of scientific committees, and finally as director-designate of the Clinical Research Centre; and he was valued exceptionally in every one of these capacities. From the outset it was evident not only that he was widely educated and interested in science, but further that he had an unusual capacity for mastery of the actual work. This by no means common combination he showed throughout his life in everything he did. When it came to

planning the Clinical Research Centre he showed the same sense of overall perspective with a truly amazing grasp of building technicalities. As chairman of the Army Personnel Research Committee he showed the same foresight and grasp of the future military situation and a realistic understanding of the capabilities of individual men. Inevitably, therefore, he came to the front as a leader; a man with the capacity to turn aspirations into achievement. It was against this background that the force of his character exerted itself. Despite his invariable courtesy and charm, those who worked with him could not but be aware of the intensity of his enthusiasm and the determination behind it. But these were disciplined, and he was entirely without self-consciousness. It was for this reason that he was so effective and why he elicited such trust and confidence even from those who had at first disagreed with him.

When he died he had just come to a turning point in his work to set up the Clinical Research Centre. The plans were completed, the tenders accepted, and building work was due to start immediately. He and I were looking forward to advancing on commissioning. From what I knew of his vigorous and far-reaching views on the directions of medical advance in the future, I know he had been waiting for this time. Nevertheless, although we are denied the full fruits of his endeavour, he has set his mark on British medicine by the provisions that he has already put through. Now it is for us to complete the task and carry it forward.

There will be a memorial service for Professor Squire at Edgbaston Old Church, Birmingham 15, at 12.30 p.m. on Friday, 4 February.

M. D. A. KUREISHI, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.

Lieutenant-Colonel M. D. A. Kureishi died peacefully in a Birmingham hospital on 24 December. He was 81.

Mozaffer Din Ahmed Kureishi was born in 1884 at Sirhind in East Punjab. He was educated in the Punjab and then proceeded to England to complete his medical studies at King's College Hospital, London, where he qualified M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P. in 1909.

Colonel Kureishi was one of the first Muslims in the Indian subcontinent to be selected for the Indian Medical Service. One of his early postings was to Tientsin in China, where during the great floods his dedicated and devoted service was rewarded with the Chinese Legion of Honour. In 1939 after a distinguished career he retired from the I.M.S. to take up private practice in Bombay. During the war he returned to service as the commanding officer of an internment camp at Satara, near Poona. After the end of hostilities he continued practising in Bombay until the time of partition. He settled in England in 1950.

He was a scholar of Islamic literature and a fine sportsman. During his retirement he retained a keen interest in bridge, at which he excelled himself, and took to writing short stories.

He had a lively mind and a warm, kindly personality. He will be deeply missed by his family and large number of friends both in England and abroad.—N. W.