

MEMORIAL TO
E. JOYCE MORIARTY
CANCER RESEARCH FUND

This \$10.00 for Cancer Research was given to me by eight men all in the Cancer Critical Ward of a Government Hospital, all with just a short time to live.

Just before the 12 o'clock pain shot everybody was real quiet. All eight men, some in wheel chairs, some just standing around the one bedridden patient--my husband. He asked me, "What are you going to do when I am gone?" It was a surprise to me, so I said real quick, "Guess I will help the Cancer Research get some donations, and I am going to have a memorial to you."

By each man's bed is a table. In a few minutes they all come back where I was and gave me this \$10.00. This, they said, was their donation. It is the first one.

All of these men are gone now. It was just a few months ago. Their faces are always before me.

I was the only one who cried.