

DR. GRIFFITH EVANS

Correspondence with Dr. Erie Evans (daughter of
Dr. Griffith Evans) about her father, and photographs
of him, are in # 2547 on S.H. 4.

29 June, 1935

Griffith Evans, Esq., M.D.,
36 Castle St.,
Caernarvon, Wales

Dear Sir:

My eye has just lit on the dedication to
your distinguished kinsman in your admirable little book,
"Essays on ... Syphilis", 1934.

I have no doubt you know that your kinsman
graduated here at McGill in 1864 and was associated later
with Osler in his Toronto days working with the microscope
with Osler's beloved teacher, James Bovell. Later on, in
Osler's Oxford days, Dr. Evans corresponded with him and
sent him a copy of his famous report on "Surra", 1885.

I take it from your dedication that Dr. Evans
must have been alive last year, and I hope he still is.
I have been looking for obituaries for some time, and a few
years ago I wrote to Bangor to find out if he was still alive,
but got no reply. He is, or has been, our oldest living
graduate, and one of our most distinguished ones. I believe
he was born in 1835, so should be a centenarian this year.
We should like very much to know his birthday and to have a
picture of him if possible. The University authorities wish
to send him an official message of congratulations on his
100th birthday.

alive

1835

Yours sincerely,

W. W. F.

W. W. Francis, M.D.,
Librarian

16/10/35.

Dr. Francis.

Dr. Martin thinks the attached papers
re Dr. Griffith Evans should be in
your possession.

6th August, 1935.

Cable sent to Dr. Griffith Evans, Wales.

The Medical Faculty of McGill University
send anniversary congratulations and take
pride in your achievements."

Brynkynallt,

B A N G O R.

8th August, 1935.

Professor C. F. Martin, B.A., M.D., C.M., LL.D.,
McGill University,
M O N T R E A L.

Dear Sir,

The kind message of congratulation from the Medical Faculty of McGill University on the occasion of the hundredth anniversary of my birthday brought me the deepest satisfaction. It is over seventy years since I was a student at McGill, but time has not dimmed my recollection^{of}, or my gratitude for, the manifold kindnesses shown me by my friends in Canada, both inside and outside your walls. It has given me extraordinary pleasure to find that you have remembered me after all these years and have been so kind as to compliment me in the way you have done.

Yours sincerely,

Griff: Evans

BANGOR'S G.O.M.

Congratulations from King and Queen

Dr. Griffith Evans Celebrates His Centenary

"The King and Queen are much interested to hear that to-day you are celebrating your hundredth birthday and desire me to convey to you their hearty congratulations. Their Majesties are aware of your distinguished services to veterinary science and send you their best wishes on this great anniversary."

This telegram, sent from the Royal Yacht at Cowes, was received by Dr Griffith Evans, Brynkynallt, Bangor, who on Wednesday celebrated his 100th birthday.

The Prince of Wales also sent a telegram "with sincere congratulations on your hundredth birthday."

Messages of congratulation came from all parts of the country and Dr. Evans personally read each one of them.

In his bedroom, Dr. Evans, propped up in bed, looking scarcely changed from the time he received a few years ago and in the same room the Freedom of Bangor, was presented with a scroll personally handed to him on behalf of the Royal Veterinary College, London, by Professor Sir Frederick Hobday, F.R.C.V.S., F.R.S.E., Hon. Veterinary Surgeon to the King, the Principal and Dean of the College where Dr. Evans qualified in 1855, he being not only the father of the College but of the veterinary profession.

THE SCROLL

The scroll, which was as follows, was framed with wood from the old college:—

"Tribute of the Royal Veterinary College to Dr. Griffith Evans, D.Sc., Wales, M.D., C.M., M.R.C.V.S., passed 1855.

"In recognition of the valuable research services to veterinary and human medicine by Dr. Griffith Evans and rendered with a high courage over a phenomenally lengthy period this illuminated scroll from his Alma Mater is presented by the President, H.R.H. the Duke of Gloucester, K.G., and Sir Frederick Hobday, C.M.G., F.R.C.V.S., F.R.S.E. (Hon. Veterinary Surgeon to His Majesty the King), Principal and Dean of the Royal Veterinary College.

"Further, it is proposed to set up in the Common Room of the College a carved plaque to commemorate the consent of Dr. Griffith Evans—the Father of the veterinary profession—to lead the veterinarians of the Empire in support of the Royal Veterinary College Hospital Giant Nosebag 250,000,000 farthing endowments fund, and in felicitation of his 100th birthday, August 7th, 1935.

HENRY, President.

FREDERICK F. E. HOBDAY,

Principal and Dean.

The Royal Veterinary College.

Sir Frederick Hobday, in handing the scroll to Dr. Evans, who eagerly perused every word of it, stated that as a great pioneer they congratulated him on what he had done for humanity and for veterinary science.

"We wish you continued good health to see progress in comparative medicine, which was initiated by the discovery which you made of the parasites in the blood when investigating, whilst a veterinary officer in the British Army, the disease known as 'surra' in horses and camels."

IN REMINISCENT MOOD.

Glancing round the bedroom as though he was about to address a vast audience—by the way it is a thousand pities that his address was not broadcast—Dr. Evans astonished the small company who constituted his audience by his eloquence. Without a single note he spoke for exactly half an hour in tones which could be heard even in the road outside the residence, and adroitly turned from scientific subjects to indulge in humorous flashes with the skill and facility of a practised orator. One minute his hearers were listening to the value of alkaloids and acids; then came a joke at the expense of a professor at the Veterinary College. This professor was showing the analogy between influenza and influence; how the germ of influenza influenced others. This particular professor was not ashamed to admit that he did not know everything—Dr. Evans thought a lot of him for that—and he once asked the class, "What is influence?" No reply. The professor, a snuff addict, took a sniff. "Again I ask what is influence?" "God knows, I don't," was the professor's naive admission.

"I am overwhelmed by this special message from my old college, where I began my scientific career," said Dr. Evans, who recalled with a twinkle in his eye, the old Welsh proverb "Os mynni glod, bid farw" ("He who seeks glory must die").

"I can't find words to express what I feel," proceeded Dr. Evans. "I trust to your kindness and to your goodness, that you will consider me as having said what I ought to say. I am quickly going to pass from the formal and come a little more to the free and easy. This scroll represents my 'alma mater' about which I must say a few words. I should like to refer to what I recollect of lectures which have influenced me throughout my life. We had several lecturers—Spooner, Simmonds and Morton. Morton was professor of chemistry, but he was also a natural poet and

sometimes he gave a poetical turn to his lectures. The lecture of his which has been mostly on my mind dealt with the action of alkaloids and acids on each other. He had a diagram, which some of you in this bedroom will understand; it had lines pointing to the agent and showing how they attracted and repulsed. 'Instead of attraction you may read love,' said Morton. 'You may say that this element loves one element better than it loves another element.' But there is no time for me to go into all the things I remember in my life of observation."

VALUE OF FRIENDSHIP.

Dr. Evans went on to speak of the love of human beings and animals—the latter had a sort of chemical love which proceeded from step to step until they came to mankind. In mankind they had the highest element—friendship.

"I have noticed throughout my life that in mankind all that has been worth having has developed from friendship," said Dr. Evans. "The love of the divorce court is animal or chemical love without friendship. At the college I passed from Professor Morton to Professor Simmonds and to the diseases of ruminants. I had seen sheep ruminate, but I didn't understand what it meant until Simmonds told me. When Simmonds lectured there ran through my head the old saying, 'Read, mark, learn and inwardly digest.' That impressed upon me what rumination meant, and I have been ruminating ever since. Simmonds' lecture set me ruminating."

Dr. Evans told us that in his days at college there was no microscope there; at any rate for the use of the students. He felt that he should have a microscope before he could understand disease, and he asked Professor Simmonds how he could get one, and he was advised to buy a second-hand instrument for £5. He bought it, but he did not know how to use it, so he had to buy a book on the subject and was warned to be careful about the lenses—to keep them away from fluid and especially not to put spittle on them. He started with common things; there was no cutting then. He began to study the blood of different animals, and he noticed the differences. He studied the blood of healthy animals—observed how different it was in the early morning, after a meal, and before a meal. By close observation he noticed the difference in the white corpuscles—there were more of them after a meal than after a fast. Sir Frederick would understand that.

"I WAS RUMINATING."

"You know it now; I had to find it out for myself," said Dr. Evans. "I went to the college as the baby. I went there for food to grow. They gave me very little food, but I owe it to them that they put me on the way to find as much of it as possible. I was, however, impressed with the fact that when I had found the food, I must cook it myself. It was a suggestion to me to study diseases of the blood in India, which culminated in finding the germ of Surra, from which I went on, link by link. You see, I was ruminating; I was a ruminating animal. Now I come to Professor Spooner, who was the principal. He lectured specially on the diseases of horses. What impressed me greatly about Professor Spooner was his very frequent confession in his lecture that 'he did not know.' He was never ashamed to admit when he did not know. He never professed to know more than he did, but he put us on the way to find it out for ourselves. He set us the example of never being ashamed of saying we 'did not know,' but rather it was our duty to find it out. His lecture on influenza was one which affected me all my life. You know, Sir Frederick, from tradition, of Professor Spooner's love for his snuff-box. He always came to the lectures with his snuff-box and began them with a sniff from the box. He dealt at one lecture with influenza. There had been an outbreak of the disease among horses, and Professor Spooner asked 'What is influenza?' It meant, of course, something influencing one animal upon another. Then the Professor asked 'What is influence?' He took another snuff of snuff. 'Gentlemen, I again ask you what is influence?' 'God knows, I don't,' he added. He however showed us how influenza was infectious and how infection differed from contagion; how it affected animals not touching each other. 'What is this influence?' asked Professor Spooner.

"I ruminated that lecture upon influenza, and in the course of time I discovered such things as 'mental influenza' and 'commercial influenza.' That lecture influenced me. He impressed upon us the necessity for plenty of fresh air and freedom from draught. As to food, the animal suffering from such diseases knows best what to eat. Don't force anything upon them; give them plenty of water, and nature will do the rest. Professor Spooner, in his lectures, impressed first of all that the natural tendency is to recover and the less we interfere the better."

Dr. Evans had scarcely concluded his address when Mr R. T. Evans, who is acting

Head Postmaster of Bangor during the absence of Capt. Arthur on holiday, came to the bedroom with a gilt envelope bearing the message from the King and Queen. This took the breezy centenarian by surprise and he showed it.

The party in the bedroom included Dr. Evans, his son, Mr ap Griffith, Mrs Garfitt (daughter), Miss Garfitt (grand-daughter), Dr. Erie Evans (daughter), Mrs E. H. Jones (daughter), Mr E. H. Jones, Registrar of the University College of North Wales (son-in-law), Mr Bevan Jones (grandson), Miss Jean Jones (grand-daughter), Sir Frederick Hobday, Mr W. T. Rowlands (University College Veterinary Department), and Nurse Thomas.

"FROM MY OWN PEOPLE."

The felicitations of the citizens of Bangor were conveyed by the Mayor (Alderman Richard Thomas) and the Town Clerk (Mr Pentir Williams). This was a touching little ceremony, in the course of which Dr. Evans, for the first time, completely broke down.

"I don't know what to say," he remarked. "You will be able to understand my feelings. I have just received, through Sir Frederick Hobday, the congratulations of my college; then came the telegram from the King and Queen, but now I have received something from my own people, those among whom I have lived and among whom I have worked. You, Sir Frederick, can understand my feelings."

Sir Frederick: I can understand it.

Here Dr. Evans stopped and was obviously suffering from the stress of emotion.

After a while he resumed his remarks.

"No congratulations could be more acceptable than those from the people among whom I have lived," said Dr. Evans. "They know what virtues I might have and also my faults. Whatever exultation I may feel as the result of what you have presented to me and said, is transcended by this message from the people of Bangor, and I highly appreciate it. This is the second time they have honoured me. I only wish my dear wife was with me this day. Whatever I did in Bangor was due to her help. She shared whatever I did. She was always so ready to help."

These sincere tributes to the people of Bangor and to the late Mrs Evans profoundly affected the small company in the bedroom.

The Mayor, in his message of congratulation, referred to Dr. Evans as "one of our respected Freemen."

"Our pleasure is all the more because the good feelings we extend are shared by the citizens of Bangor generally," added the Mayor. "We all join in wishing you during the remainder of your days, peace and happiness and, above all, that you will be spared the suffering of any pain."

"ONE WHO KNEW LINCOLN"

Telegrams of felicitation kept pouring in at Brynkynallt throughout the day. An early telegram of congratulation was one from Lord Davies of Llandinam, on behalf of The New Commonwealth, and also one from Mrs Edward Davies, of Plas Dinam.

The Right Hon. David Lloyd George telegraphed from Criccieth as follows:—

"As an old friend I send you my heartiest felicitations on the celebration of your hundredth anniversary. The Principality feels great pride in one of her sons whose remarkable researches have brought so much relief to human suffering and whose discoveries in veterinary surgery have had such far-reaching results in preventing disease amongst our dumb friends. It is a great joy to me to-day to send greetings to one of my constituents who knew President Abraham Lincoln, of whom I have always been so great an admirer.

LLOYD GEORGE.

OTHER MESSAGES.

Other congratulatory telegrams were received from: Dr. R. S. Montgomerie, on behalf of the U.C.N.W. Veterinary Department; Dr. Bulloch, Registrar of the R.C.V.S.; Dr. Dugdill, Patrington Hall; Mr Griffith Evans, of Aberystwyth, a relative; Professor Share Jones, Liverpool; Emeritus Professor J. W. W. Stephens, Liverpool University, who wired, "Men of science are all thinking of you with pride to-day; The College Farm, Bangor; Mr Bundred, Veterinary Surgeon at Hanley, Staffs.; Sir J. E. and Lady Lloyd, Bangor; Mr W. A. Foster, Bangor; Principal Emrys Evans, "to an old colleague"; Dr. Wynne Griffith, Mayor of Pwllheli; Mr and Mrs Llewellyn Evans, Towyn; Bangor Workingmen's Conservative Club; family greetings from Tremdon, Borthygest; Mrs Evans Jones, formerly organist of Park Hill Church, Bangor.

One cable which had special interest was that received from his old University—McGill in Montreal, Canada:—

"The Medical Faculty of McGill University send anniversary greetings, and take

pride in your achievements."—(Sd.) Dean Martin."

Sir Richard and Lady Williams, of Cynfal, Bangor, telegraphed their greetings in Welsh; Dr. Lloyd Jones, Denbigh, voiced felicitations as President on behalf of the North Wales Medical Association; while congratulations were also received from Major and Mrs W. P. Wheldon, London; Mr Rees Evans, Colwyn Bay; Mr Price F. White, Borough Electrical Engineer, Bangor, Liverpool School of Tropical Medicine; Mr Glyn Griffith, manager of the N.P., Bank, Bangor; Professor Sheen as Provost, on behalf of the Welsh National School of Medicine; St. Deiniol Golf Club, Bangor; Mrs Rogers, Llanidloes; Mr and Mrs Humphrey Davies, Cilrhedyn, Bangor; Dr. Griffith Evans, Caernarvon, a relative, whole wired: "Warmest congratulations and grateful thanks for an inspiring lead"; Mr H. H. Shuker, Ty Mawr, Towyn, Dr. Griffith Evans's old home; Miss Gwladys Lewis; Principal J. Morgan Jones, for North Wales District W.E.A.; Alderman W. P. Matthews; Professor and Mrs Gibson; students and teachers, Bangor Summer School; Chief General Manager, N.P. Bank, London; The Council of the British Medical Association; The Princess Alexandra Lodge of Oddfellows; Rev. Canon Fairchild; Mr W. Gower Griffiths; Mr Fred Watson; Professor G. W. Robinson; Sir John Russell, on behalf of the International Congress of Soil Scientists; Mrs Thomas, Llanrug; Mrs Williams, Bryn Awel, Braich Melyn, and her daughter, Ellen; North Wales Veterinary Medical Association; Mr Lawrence Tipper, Birmingham; Mr Herbert Greaves (son-in-law); Lieut.-Col. S. P. James, Ministry of Health; Mr Douglas Lampitt; Mr Watts, for the Rational Press Society; Mr and Mrs St. Bodfan Griffith; Mr R. Branton Tasker, Caernarvon; Dr. Bryner Jones; Mr and Mrs Robt. O. Eames; Professor J. W. W. Stephens, Liverpool School of Tropical Medicine; Miss M. I. Mason, formerly Headmistress Bangor County School for Girls; Miss M. F. Rathbone; Mr J. Glynne Jones; Mr W. Roberts, Plas Gwyn, an old student; Rev. John Hughes, Princes-road; Mrs Easterling; The National Medical Veterinary Association; Mr Cadwaladr Humphreys, Llanfaircaereinion; Major F. J. Short, R.A.V.C.; Misses Sadie and Muriel Price; Mr William Williams, Llanrwst, an old student; Miss Littlejohn, Vienna; Mrs Thoday, for the North Wales Women's Peace Council; Miss Barbara Hill, an old student; Mrs Lydia Bailey; Miss Brisco Owen; and Dr. Maurice Ernest, LL.D., President of the Centenarian Club, offering Honorary Membership to Dr. Griffith Evans.

At a meeting of the Gorsedd and Eisteddfod Association at Caernarvon, on Tuesday, Alderman W. R. Jones and the Town Clerk of Bangor were asked to convey the congratulations of that body to Dr. Evans.

The congregation of Pendref Congregational Church, Bangor, which Dr. Evans formerly attended, sent the following resolution, passed last Sunday:—

"Heno, ar drothwy cyrraedd ohonoch ben eich canmlwydd, dymunwn fel Eglwys ym Mhendref, estyn i chwi ein llongyfarchion cynhesaf. Digonwyd chwi a hir ddyddiau ar gyfrif eich rhodiad di-wyro ar lwybrau moes a rhinwedd: 'Coron anrhydeddus' yw'r goron a wisgwch heddiw am nodio ohonoch 'yn ffordd uniondeb.' Llawenhawn am eich gorchestion ym myd meddygaeth, gorchestion a arloesodd y ffordd i eraill wneuthur rhagor o gymwynasau i wareiddiad. Eto, ystyriwn mai eich cymunrodd fawr i ni yw eich cymeriad moesol. Mae eich enw yn 'berarogl hyfryd yn ein plith.' Cofiw'n gyda pharch am eich gwasanaeth a'ch haelioni cyson i Eglwys Pendref, ac nidio anghofir eich gwerthfawrogiad o Weinidogaeth y Gair o'i phulpudd. Dymunwn i'ch hwyrddyd fod yn dawel a di-gwmwl, ac o galon y dywedwn, 'O, Frenin, bydd fyw byth.

"Dros yr Eglwys:

"R. G. OWEN, Gweinidog.

"R. J. BUCKLAND, Ysgrifennydd."

A FAMILY REUNION.

There were numerous personal callers during the day, and the world-wide nature of the greetings afforded ample proof of the outstanding achievements in medicine and veterinary surgery of Dr. Evans. In the afternoon there was a large family reunion at Brynkynallt, including his grand-children at Bangor, the sons and daughters of Mr and Mrs E. H. Jones, whom he greeted with his characteristic alertness and sage advice. In spite of a trying day Dr. Evans bore up with a vigour which would have put many very much younger to shame. We join in the town's greeting and felicitations to a worthy and illustrious Freeman of the Borough.

A MANUSCRIPT LETTER.

The Duke of Gloucester, as President, and Sir Frederick Hobday as Principal of the Royal Veterinary College, are making a special effort to raise funds—a farthing is the unit—to endow the college and the services

of war horses and one war dog are being enlisted. Many millions of farthings have already been given, and a remarkable album has been produced in connection with the movement. To it contributions have been made by Royalty, the leaders of the Church, sport, etc., and last June Dr. Evans personally wrote a message for the album. The actual message—the calligraphy is really wonderful for a writer on the eve of attaining his 100th birthday—is in the album, and is as follows:—

Manuscript letter of Dr. Griffith Evans the Empire's centenarian veterinarian.

Brynkynallt,
Bangor, North Wales,
1st June, 1935.

To the Officer Commanding Veterinary
Horses, Royal Veterinary College.

Dear Sir,—

In reply to your T.V.D.C. of the 29th May, I gladly accept the honour that Sir Frederick Hobday kindly offers me as 'The Father of the Veterinary Profession,' which reminds me of the long-ago pleasure I had as the youngest student at the R.V.C. with Professors Spooner, Simmonds, Varnel and Morton, all so kind and all so personally different in character and manners. I never missed a lecture and dissected all that Varnel advised me. When I went there I knew nothing of the veterinary profession, ancient nor modern. Early in December my father wrote to Professor Spooner telling him I wished to become a V.S. and asking whether I had better to go to college before or after I had practical experience. He replied decidedly—"Go to college first," and added that if I registered at college before the end of the Christmas vacation I would be allowed to be finally examined in May of the year after next. I went and passed the examination accordingly. The Professors congratulated me. I noticed the students who had experienced most practice neglected college work. The fathers of some of them were members of the college.

I have been confined to bed a number of years with both of my hip joints fractured, and so deaf that I cannot hear any human voice. My sight continued good until last year. I have difficulty in reading the printing of newspapers, and I write slowly, but I have not ceased to be a student. It is really wonderfully interesting to be on the onward flow of social and intellectual progress.

With retrospect of over 95 years I recollect events happening on my fourth birthday clearly. I am glad to observe that progress has been on the whole for betterment. With the many present unemployed I recollect the experiences of the "hungry forties."

I am recovering from a recent bronchial attack owing probably to the late, long continued E. wind, which has affected me in my old age not primarily. We have come to a period of learning much of the atmosphere of which until lately was regarded as lawless, cosmic rays, and wireless transit of voices, speeches, etc.



Sir Frederick Hobday presenting the scroll to Dr. Griffith Evans.

For the Dean of the Medical Faculty, 29 August, 1935.

NOTES ON DR. GRIFFITH EVANS

His discovery of the trypanosomes in "Surra" is entered thus, with a note by Osler, in the "Bibliotheca Osleriana":

Report on "Surra" Disease. fol. [Madras, 1885].
Military Dept., Dec. 1880. No. 7 (pp. 59-89).
With MS. note by the author: "This is a 'proof'
copy of a reprint, with footnotes added, published
by the Madras Government in 1885." Inserted: letter
from author.

When I was a student with Bovell at Toronto, 1868-9, Griffith Evans, who was stationed there as veterinary surgeon to the Artillery, was much interested in the microscope, and frequently came to Bovell's rooms to help in the preparation of specimens. He had previously been stationed at Montreal, where he graduated in medicine from McGill in 1864. When serving in India he made the discovery of the parasites in the blood in Surra- the first trypanosome disease to be described.

On his retirement he went to Bangor, where he still lives, a hale, hearty octogenarian. He sent this, and a book of photographs of famine scenes in India (no. 2565), 8 Jan., 1918. Wm. Osler.

An autobiographical memoir is included in an article, "Presentation of the Mary Kingsley Medal to Dr. Griffith Evans", in the Annals of Tropical Medicine, Liverpool, July 1918, Vol. 12, pp. 1-16. Reprints of this are in the Osler Library (no. 1548) and contain a frontispiece portrait. He was born in Wales 7 August, 1835, and recently celebrated his 100th birthday. His daughter (Dr. Erie Evans, Brynkynallt, Bangor, Wales) writes that though he suffered fractures of both legs in recent years and is bedridden and entirely deaf, he is still able to read and keenly enjoys it. In 1931 he was presented by the Corporation with the freedom of Bangor (photograph in the Osler Library of the ceremony at his bedside). The following is abstracted from the above-mentioned memoir:

He began the study of surgery under John Pugh, F.R.C.S., but turned to veterinary surgery and qualified as a veterinary surgeon in the Army, obtaining a commission in 1860; came to Canada in the famous SS. Great Eastern, was stationed at Montreal June 1861, registered at McGill and graduated M.D.C.M. in 1864 with a thesis on tuberculosis, giving evidence of its infectious character and advocating the open-air treatment. "Professor Fraser, who read my thesis, challenged the infection in Convocation, but I maintained my ground by added evidence of my own observation" [query: No evidence of this thesis having been published. Would a copy have been kept by the College?]. Later he was stationed at Toronto, where he became acquainted with Osler. He returned to England in July 1870 on the same troopship as Prince Arthur (Duke of Connaught).

Married, in 1870, Catherine Jones, daughter of a Welsh surgeon. Transferred to Army Service Corps 1871, at Woolwich, and took post-graduate courses in histology, physiology, and ophthalmology at King's College and Moorfields.

Sent to India 1877 and, on arrival, to the Punjab to investigate a long-standing epizootic of horses. This he proved to be anthrax. From childhood microscopy was his hobby and he had followed Pasteur's bacterial researches from their beginning.

In August 1880 sent to Dura to investigate Surra, a disease which had been fatal for years to horses and camels of the Punjab Frontier Force. The first drop of blood he examined was swarming with parasites, which he proved by experimental transmission to be the cause of the disease. These were first named Trichomonas evansi, later Trypanosoma evansi. His results were published in a government report, Madras, 1880, of which the 1885 reprint is noted above as being in the Osler Library. This was the first time that a trypanosome had been shown to be pathogenic. He had great difficulties to overcome, first, to obtain healthy horses for inoculation, and secondly, to convince his colleagues. "The Surgeon-General and the Chief Sanitary Officer, and all the Senior Medical Officers in India at that time, continued to maintain their opposition to the theory of pathogenesis advocated by me ..."

He also discovered the Filixaria evansi, a blood parasite of camels. Official duties prevented him from carrying his investigations further, and he returned to England in 1885, retired from the Army in 1890, settled at Bangor, and for 20 years lectured on Hygiene in the Agricultural Department of University College, North Wales.

Like his father, he has always been a Rationalist and a teetotaller. "For some time after I entered the Army I was the only teetotaller in the officers' mess. When I retired from the Army teetotallers were common."

W. W. Francis

Osler Library

5



Mc GILL UNIVERSITY
MONTREAL

September 17th
1935

Dear Martin,

I enclose a letter from Hughes, with an interesting reference to Dr. Griffith Evans. I had seen about his centennial but I did not realize that he was a McGill graduate. There seems to be a prima facie case for some notice being taken of this occasion by the University and I think that the right course would be a congratulatory resolution from Senate. If you feel that this is the right thing, would you be kind enough to draft something and I will bring it in under "Special Business" tomorrow.

Yours sincerely,

Bringing

Dean C.F.Martin,
Faculty of Medicine.

18th September,
1935.

Principal A. E. Morgan,
McGill University.

Dear Mr. Principal,

Referring to your letter of the 17th concerning Dr. Griffith Evans, I may say that on August 6th I sent him the following cable (deferred rate!):

"The Medical Faculty of McGill University send anniversary congratulations and take pride in your achievements."

In reply I had a charming letter, copy of which I enclose.

If, however, you think that a formal resolution would be an additional compliment, I would be very glad indeed to prepare one for this afternoon. Would you be good enough to ask Mrs. McMurray to telephone me and I will have it ready.

Faithfully yours,

C7m.

DEAN.

P.S. The enclosed photograph will, I am sure, interest you. Would Mrs. McMurray be good enough to return it to me for the Osler Library.

E:

18th September,
1935.

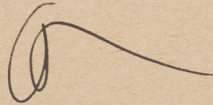
Principal A. E. Morgan,
McGill University.

Dear Mr. Principal,

I wonder if the enclosed would be adequate.
If not, would you be good enough to make any suggestions
or emendations which might serve the purpose better.

I am returning Professor Hughes' letter herewith.

Faithfully yours,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be 'DEAN', written in a cursive style.

DEAN.

E:

Y ai r' Mynydd
Llanllechid
near Bethesda
near Bangor
Caernarvonshire
North Wales.

12th August 1935.

Dean Martin
McGill University
Montreal.

Dear Sir,

When Dr. Griffith Evans celebrated his
hundredth birthday in Bangor recently, the
greetings from his old University were
conspicuous among the telegraphed congratulations.

If the Faculty desires some permanent
record of this grand old man who has given
such distinguished services to veterinary
science I would be pleased to execute
the commission for a portrait.

Faithfully yours.

R. John Petts.

British Institution Scholar in Painting
at the Royal Academy of Arts, 1933.

Terms.

(exclusive of packing and carriage to Montreal)

<u>Portrait in oils</u>	40 " x 50 "	50 guineas
"	28 " x 36 "	35 guineas
"	20 " x 24 "	20 guineas
"	16 " x 20 "	15 guineas

Drawing of the Head

- (i) in red chalk 10" x 12" 8 guineas.
- (ii) in pencil 6" x 8" 5 guineas.