

tremendous shock to the community. Everywhere one went last Monday little groups were seen talking in low voices, and the universal topic was the sudden passing of Palmdale's doctor. Somehow people could not believe that he would not recover.

Dr. Brockett's career may well be said to be colorful. He was an all-round physician, but in the strict sense he was a lung specialist. He found that the climate of Antelope valley was "the best in the world" for lung diseases (as he stated it), and his big ambition was to establish a huge sanatorium here for those thus afflicted. While he kept busy with his practice he was dreaming of the day when this sanatorium would be an actuality. Many plans he had, with people interested, only to see them fade. Then he made a little hospital of his offices and home on Main street, and bided his time.

The opportunity came for him to secure the Barker property, south of town, and here he began to materialize his dream. At first he only used the house, but shortly he began to remodel the large auditorium, until he had accommodations for 30 patients. His preparations were complete with every facility and device for the proper treatment of these patients; and his plans ran to larger things. It was his hope to increase this to a capacity for 60 patients, and when that time would arrive, "the rest would be easy" he told the writer.

He was an indefatigable worker. Time was nothing to him when the sick were to be cared for. Further than this it might be said that he "had but one patient at a time." He would never leave a patient until he was comfortable. No distance was great, and no hour was late with him.