Perhaps the greatest tribute paid his skill was by one of his own profession. This man spoke of him in the sick-room. He stated that he was never in a hurry, that he was never brusque or quick-spoken, and the fact that he at times sat and talked to his patient gave an assurance that was greater than the drug or other remedy that he prescribed. "I really think that his attitude in the sick-room did more for his patient than his medical skill," said his co-worker, "though his skill was beyond question."

Time, they say, heals all things, We are all bound for the Port of Last Entry, and will pass into that Port and be remembered no more; but Dr. Brockett, as a citizen and a man to whom all went with their ills, great and small, will be missed through many years!

Floyd P. Brockett was born in Cottonwood, Kansas, April 22, 1880. He moved to Topeka with his parents at an early age, and graduated from the Topeka High school, Washburn College and the Kansas State Medical College.

He was married to Miss Gertrude Ethel Heinzman in 1907.

He leaves a wife and three daughters, Maurine, Pauline and Ethale; one brother, Dr. W. P. Brockett, Kansas City, Kansas, and a neph-ew, Harry P. Brockett.

Last rites were held yesterday at the Community church, Palmdale, Rev. Harvey A. Hood officiating. Temporary interment was had at

Lancaster cemetery.

Great numbers from Palmdale and throughout the valley attended these last rites in mute homage. The floral decoration were most profuse, and these attested abiding respect.

It was expected that his brother would be present, but he is now suffering from an attack of the flu

and could not make the trip.

Mrs. Lucy Starksen played the prelude and postlude. Mr. Charles Ritchie sang two solos, "No Night There" and "Shadows, No Need of Shadows."

The pallbearers were from the Kiwanis club of Palmdale, and were E. P. Moulton, Evan L. Evens, Howard Bland, Floyd Cutbirth, W. J. McAdam and H. P. Schoeller.