

Gordon

GORDON CAIRNS NEILSON was born on a cold, dark evening in October 1952... I remember it well because it is one of my earliest childhood memories ... and I was actually there!

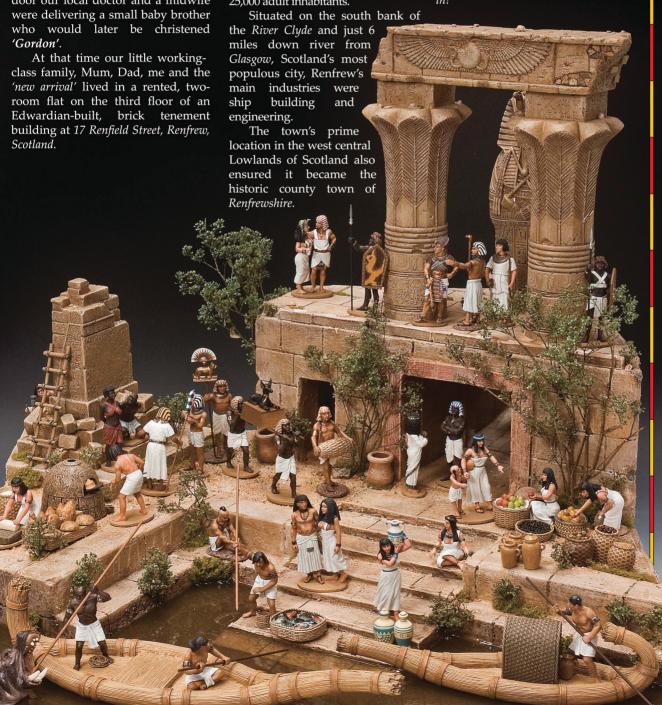
That night my Dad and myself were ushered outside onto the landing of our third floor tenement building that we shared with three other families.

Inside, on the other side of the door our local doctor and a midwife

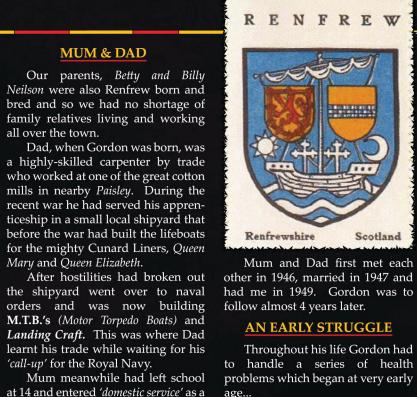
Back then in the early 1950's, just seven years after the end of the Second World War, Renfrew was enjoying a little taste of Britain's post war prosperity and there was full employment for many of the town's 25,000 adult inhabitants.

In addition it was called the 'Cradle of the Royal Stewarts' for its early links with Scotland's former Ruling Family and in 1397, this gained it the status of a 'Royal Burgh'.

It was also a great place to grow up



This very busy Ancient Egypt display measures 21" x 21".



Mum and Dad first met each had me in 1949. Gordon was to

> Throughout his life Gordon had to handle a series of health problems which began at very early

Left: Renfrew's Coat of Arms.

For the next three years Gordon

Polio was to leave Gordon with a

During all that time in hospital

was to stay in hospital and undergo a

number of surgeries... traumatic for

much weakened right leg which

eventually would, in adult life, be

our parents were only allowed to see

him for one hour, once a week on a

Sunday afternoon. As for me, I was

not to see him at all as children were

not permitted into the hospital at any

FINALLY GETTING TOGETHER

Gordon finally arrived home using

I was nearly eight years old when

time unless they were patients.

crutches as I remember

and having his weak

two inches shorter than his left leg.

anyone, especially a young child.

Just a year after his birth the young Gordon was struck down by Poliomyelitis, a disabling and life threatening disease that can infect the spinal cord sometimes causing paralysis.

When Gordon caught this deadly disease there was no vaccine to prevent it. One was developed in 1955 by Dr. Jonas Salk and came into widespread use around the world but alas, too late for

right leg strengthened and supported by strong, metal calipers.

A few weeks after returning home Gordon threw his crutches away, determined to walk on his own, albeit with a limp that he would carry for the rest of his days.

I, meanwhile was just happy to see him back and have a new playmate... During his absence I had been building up a small selection of my favourite toys... toy soldiers and Dinky toy cars. I was delighted that Gordon shared my interest and was as careful and protective of my playthings as I was myself.

This combined interest in the same kinds of toys allowed our now joint collection to grow by leaps and bounds! Mum 'n' Dad, Grannies, preferred choice for both of us.

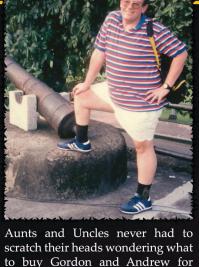
In those far-off days Gordon and me could always be found somewhere in the house or down in the tenement's back yard playing with our 'Sojers' (Scottish for soldiers) alongside the other kids from our neighborhood or just by ourselves.

THE TOY SOLDIER BUG

In the mid-late 1950's and well into the 1960's virtually every city, town and village in Britain was fortunate to have a wealth of independently-owned toy shops as well as other retail outlets such as newsagents and even some post offices that sold toy soldiers and/or Dinky and Corgi diecast vehicles.

Many a day Gordon and yours truly could be found after school gazing wistfully into the windows of our favourite shops at all the many, much-desired items on offer.

When funds were available, thanks to the generosity of our parents or close relatives the pair of us, with y burning a hole in our pockets, would descend on these favourite stores to make our purchases... a few toy soldiers here... a little armoured car there. Slowly but surely our collections expanded and our joint collecting bug grew ever stronger.



Christmas, Birthdays or any

Toy Soldiers, model cars

(especially military ones)

and any kind of toy

revolver or rifle

was always the

other special occasions...



'Downton Abbey'.

lowly housemaid in a large, wealthy

household in Glasgow... shades of

ery when, thanks to the war, she

joined The Women's Land Army an

organization created during WW2 so

British women and girls could

replace the men serving in the armed

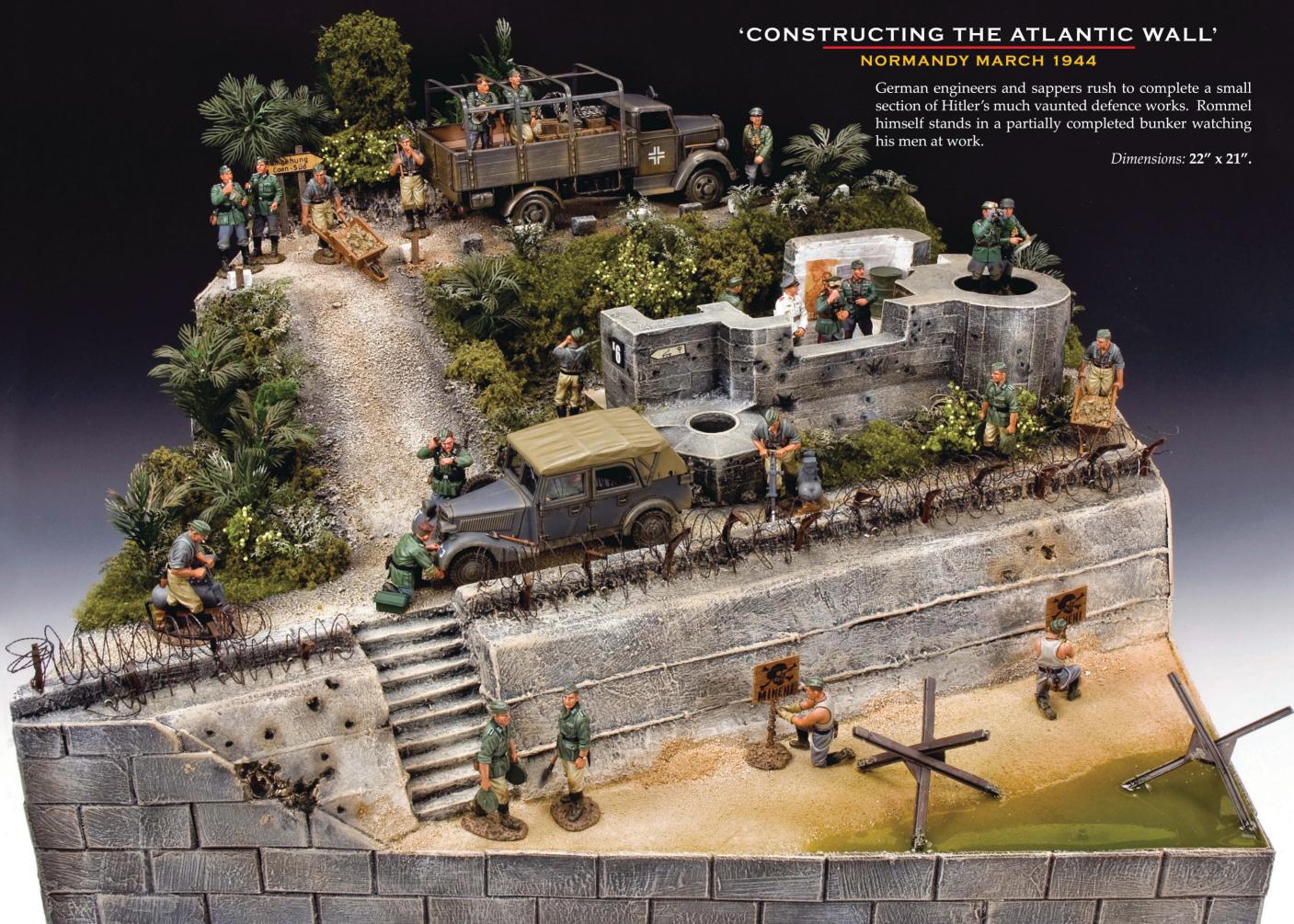
forces who previously had worked in

agriculture and on the farms.

She was rescued from this drudg-







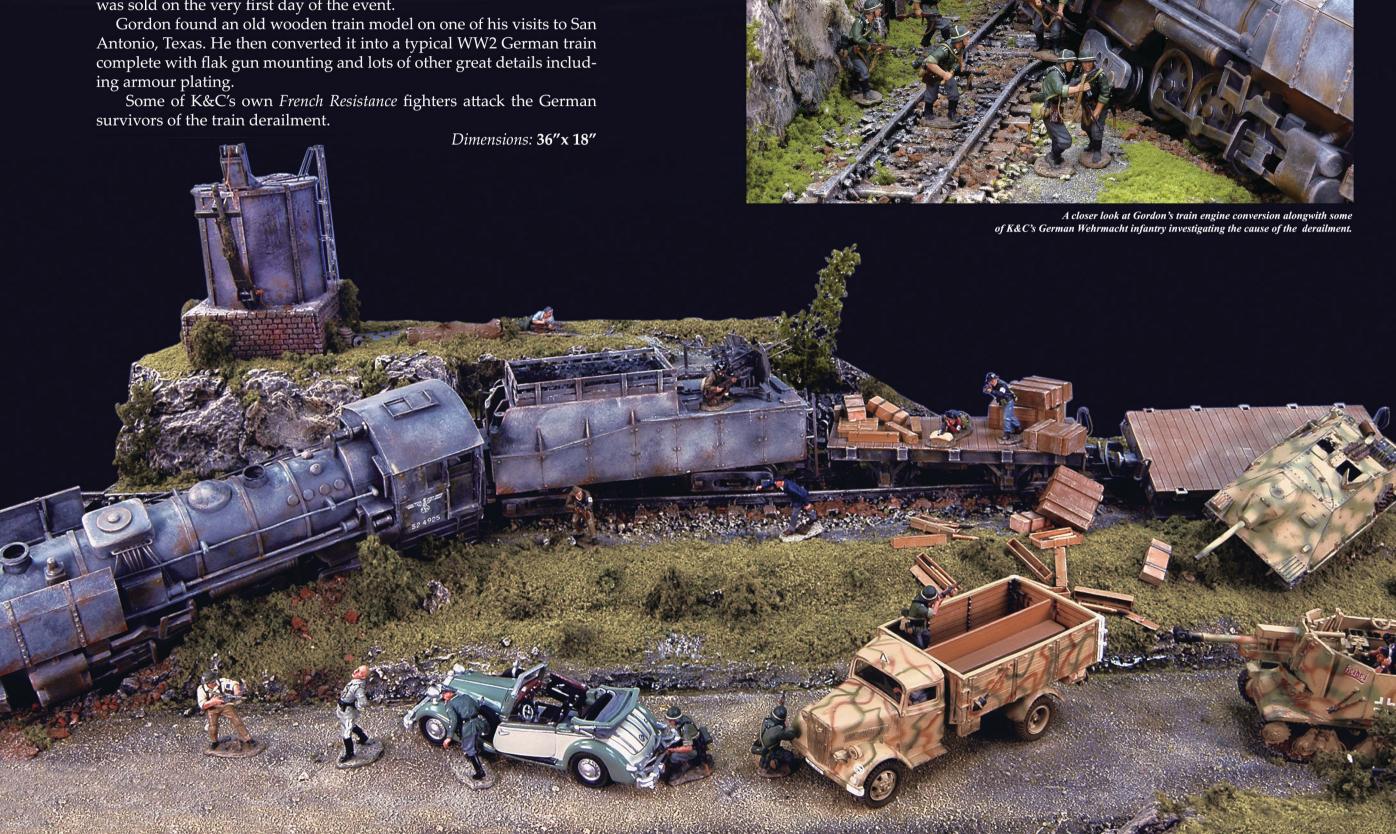




'THE TRAIN'

SABOTAGE & AMBUSH IN FRANCE JUNE 7, 1944

This particular diorama was always one of Gordon's *own personal favou- rites*... He built it to appear at one of the *'West Coaster Shows'* and it was sold on the very first day of the event.















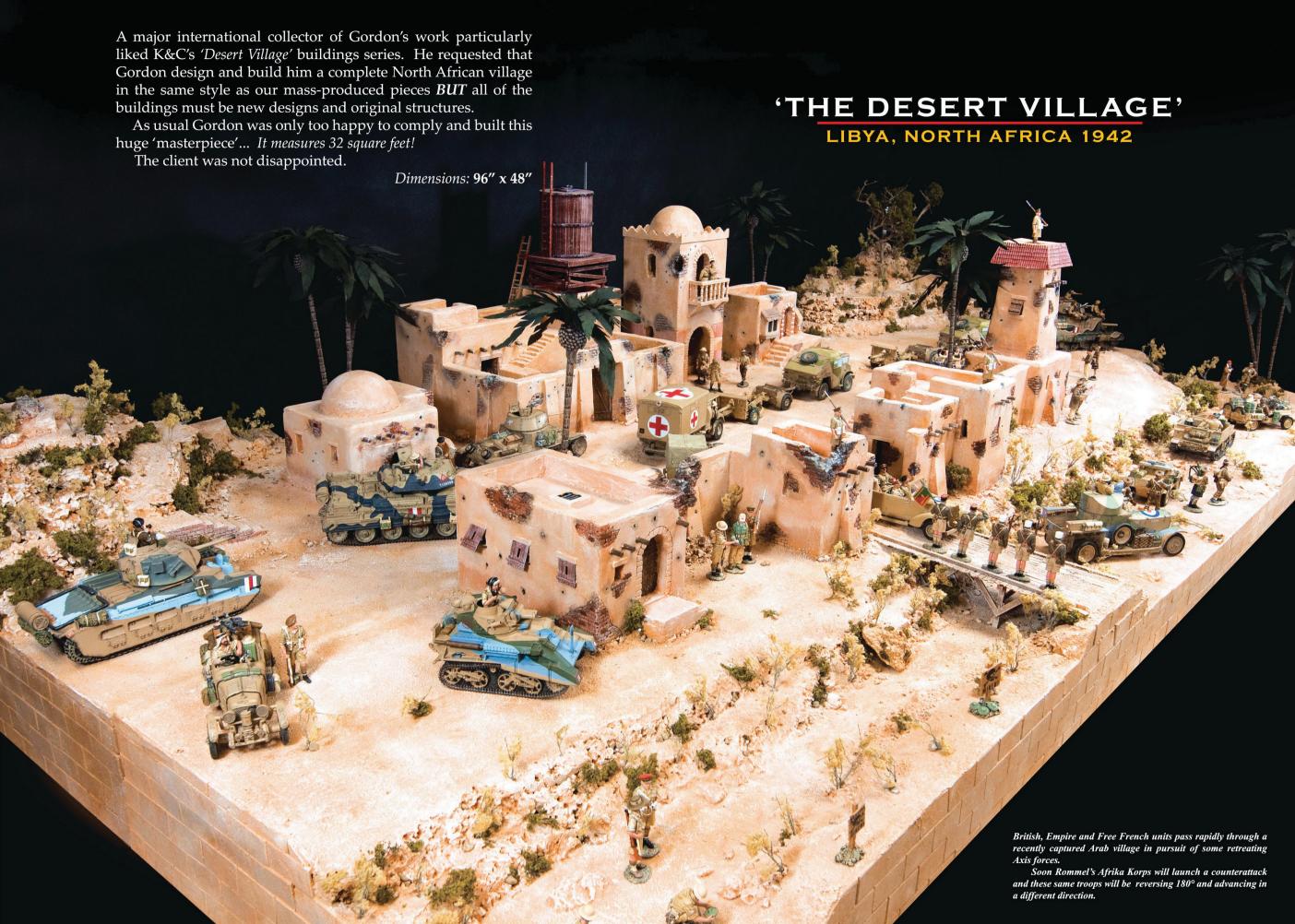














BROTHERS IN ARMS