



As a child, David was an exuberant, bouncy normal boy, full of all the fun-loving spirit children should have. He tried all the games and sports his friends introduced him to, excelling at all of them. The day he and a little pal tried their hands at miniature golf, however, was to end David's athletic career for some time.

A careless swing by a playmate smashed David in the eye, opening a gash that required stitches and left his eye horribly swollen. After the best medical care, David's doctor said that it was truly a miracle that he hadn't been killed or permanently blinded!

From then on the road seemed clear ahead, until infection unexpectedly set into the eye. Luckily, the infection receded over a period of three months, and David could still see. But he still bears a scar above his left eye.

Danger and near tragedy were not (Continued on page 72)