

### CARE OF THE WOUNDED.

The King and Queen visited the sick and wounded soldiers who have returned from the Front at the Royal National Orthopædic Hospital, London on the 9th inst.

The King visited Cambridge on the 11th inst., to inspect troops, and he afterwards paid a visit to the 1st Eastern General Hospital (Territorials), where there are 1,200 beds. The King visited the wards and spoke to a number of British and Belgian soldiers, who were being treated there, afterwards inspecting the kitchens,

had previously been treated. They shivered. Said No. 1: "They had to take the water from under the beds with a squelcher, and come along with a mop behind; and the food was cold. They brought it along on trolleys, the same as they do here, and I was about No. 60; the nurses were all right, they did their best for you." Said No. 2: "I never had a warm meal the whole time I was there." And then both turned with satisfaction to the glowing fire, while the rain beat on the windows, and the wind howled outside. Certainly we can imagine the cosy fireside more grateful to a sick man under these conditions than the most scientific treatment in an open-air hospital, however beneficial it may ultimately prove. The



NURSES WITH THE EXPEDITIONARY FORCE.

operating theatre, and other departments. He expressed pleasure with all he had seen of the arrangements.

The military authorities at Leicester have commandeered the fine Concert Hall recently erected in the town. They mean to use it as a hospital, and have notified the Education Authorities that they will probably require half a dozen of the largest elementary schools in Leicester, including the secondary school, for the treatment of wounded soldiers.

Recently we were speaking to some patients by the warm fireside in a Territorial Hospital, and had the curiosity to enquire how they liked the open-air hospital at Cambridge, in which they

climate of this country does not predispose to life in the open just now.

Nurse Eva Schofield has something interesting to say of work on an Ambulance train on which she is on duty. She writes to a friend:—

"It is really more than kind of you spending so much time over me and my wants. I told the Tommies I gave the socks to that they had been knitted by a M.Sc. They said they never would have believed that anyone so "brainy" would have troubled to knit for them, and they were very proud of their socks. I received the last three parcels from you quite safely, and some from — before that too; in fact, I think it is really wonderful the way we get them all. I have

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