

make our work a success, it will be done, as there is plenty of scope for it. . . . It was perfectly splendid how soon our appeal for help here, through the JOURNAL, was answered—and if you knew how much it was necessary and how greatly appreciated when it came, you would be delighted. The patients are just like children over anything new—most amusing to see them.”

Sister Horan, a member of the first Scottish Unit, has been exceptionally fortunate in that she has had charge of a ward at Lisieux for some months for the treatment of typhoid patients, in which she has had time to make great improvements, which are warmly appreciated by the *Médecin Chef*. We are glad to hear from her that she has received a splendid consignment of hospital stores from a friend in Edinburgh. “In all,” she writes, “we received 35 cases and 2 bales containing shirts, vests, socks, cholera belts, dressing gowns, bed-jackets, and among many other things a large number of kit-bags. These are so acceptable to the patients, as they are perfectly made and decorated with a red cross, and beautifully fitted out with tooth-brush, face cloth, soap, comb, writing paper, and handkerchief. The red flannel jackets were ‘just what we wanted’; the patients love them, and they all look so cosy in them. There was a great excitement when the consignment arrived, such a store is not a usual occurrence here.

“The first batch of convalescent typhoids who were discharged left with a nice warm dark shirt, a *cache-nez*, and a pair of thick socks. Some of the patients replied in French to the pretty little letters found in the pockets, and were so pleased with themselves. They greatly appreciated the kindness of the British. . . . I have been very happy with our French patients. It is remarkable how attached one gets in spite of the language, which has its amusing side.”

Sister Workman, who is in the war zone with her unit of Bart.'s nurses, is also very busy nursing typhoid; and as the English post office cannot accept parcels for the district, it is proposed to send her a parcel through the French Relief Fund; and she says the most useful articles would be cotton shirts, towels, and about six dressing gowns. The latter we know are urgently required in all French hospitals, and we might add that ward slippers are also most useful. Perhaps such gifts may find their way to the Editor *B.J.N.*, 431, Oxford Street, London, W., within the next few days.

To judge from the photograph of part of the hospital at Talence, it is a hospital in a wood,



PRINCESS NARISCHINE,
Russian Red Cross.

M. MILLERAND,
French War Minister.

and looks very practically constructed for temporary use. Already the Spring begins at Bordeaux, and violets and such sweet things are to be gathered in these woods. The Staff of English Sisters for this hospital is now nearly complete, and we hope many of them are working up their French, as the sad lack of instruction in foreign languages from which our girls suffer has made it most difficult to supply a really efficient corps of English nurses to work under the French Flag. Realise that the whole medical staff is French, and the serious difficulties at once present

themselves. A knowledge of French should, for the future, be required from every probationer entering our leading training schools. It is terrible to be dumb immediately one crosses the Channel, and after this War we shall become a much more cosmopolitan people.

“Little Mrs. Holgate” has so many friends who read this journal, both at home and in New Zealand, that we are sure they will be pleased to know she is happily at work at Lisieux, in a hospital “at the top of a hill, commanding lovely views of extensive apple orchards; nothing more

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