

It is difficult to describe the thrill Francesca had when she first touched Greek soil. She did it quite consciously, putting down first her right and then her left foot, and saying to herself: "Now I am in Greece." It was quite dark then and she waited a long time alone on the quay while Lieut. X— went to find the landing officer. The darkness and loneliness gave her a feeling of mystery which added to the joy of it. How she wished she hadn't forgotten all the little Greek history she ever knew. The very names of the places excited her beyond measure; she seemed to taste them and turn them over on her tongue and enjoy their flavour. Friends seemed to spring up by magic at this place, which shall be nameless, and a kindly doctor whisked Francesca off to an empty cottage—which was available

CARE OF THE WOUNDED.

A regimental badge souvenir, embroidered by crippled South Africans at Richmond Park Hospital, has been accepted by Princess Mary, who sent a most appreciative letter of thanks to the givers.

No class of sufferers in this war require more skilled and tender treatment and care than those suffering from shell-shock. In our illustration is shown a group of convalescing shell-shock patients at the Seale Hayne hospital helping their nurse to gather in the beans for the day's supply.

What we enjoy about the Americans is their creative faculty, and whilst other nations go jogging on, or what they call "muddling through,"



SOLDIER PATIENTS WHO ARE RECOVERING FROM SHELL-SHOCK AT SEALE HAYNE MILITARY HOSPITAL HELP A NURSE TO GATHER BEANS IN THEIR OWN GROUNDS.

for such waifs and strays—to spend the night. A fat, smiling British orderly turned up, made up a bed and produced bread, sardines and much strong tea for an evening meal.

And from her bed the next morning Francesca watched the sun rise over the peaks of Mount Parnassus.

V. T.

(To be continued.)

The Ministry of Pensions has now decided to extend the benefits of the Country Host Institution for the treatment of war neuroses or of "shell shock," to pensioners in all areas of the United Kingdom. The success of the scheme, which originated in a letter to the *Times* about a year ago, is further shown by the fact that the Director-General of the Medical Department of the Navy approved of it some three months ago for undischarged naval ratings suffering from war neuroses.

the American evolves a good idea and puts it into practice. Quite simple things are often of immense value, especially in times of war. For instance, one difficulty of the walking wounded at the front is to determine the direction or location of the nearest first-aid station. The American Red Cross is furnishing to the American Army several thousand small cloth signs, the distribution of which will follow the advance of every American attack. Red Cross men, stretcher-bearers, and runners will carry them, and they will be tacked on trees and posts, or on the ground in the wake of the advancing men. The markers are of white cloth with a large Red Cross at one end and a red arrow at the other to indicate the direction. The American Red Cross has been told by Army officers that these markers will save untold suffering and even the lives of some men, as the seriousness of any wound depends largely upon the promptness with which it receives attention.

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