

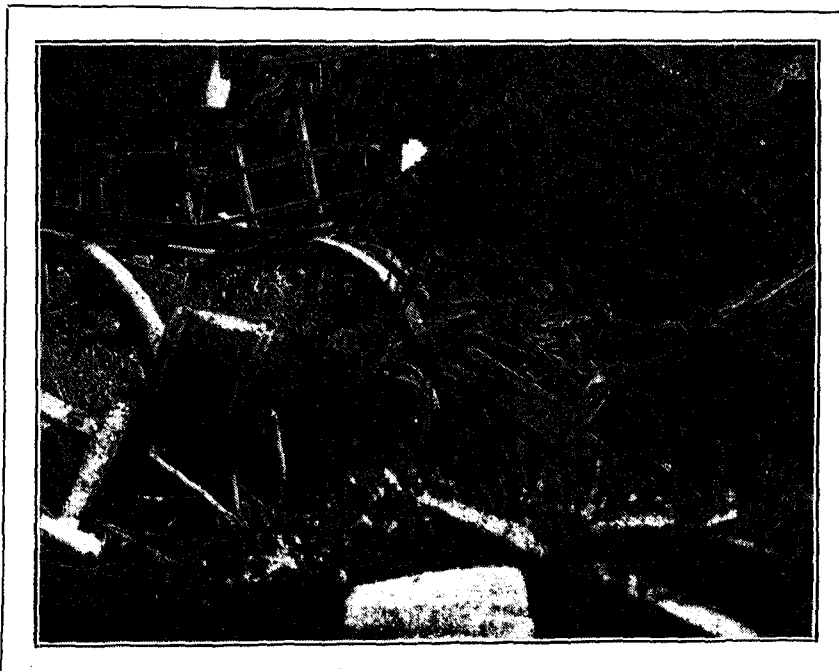
## FRENCH FLAG NURSING CORPS.

### WEDDING BELLS.

Sister Helen Canning, of the French Flag Nursing Corps, who has been a member of the Corps for three years, and did much good service at Caen, has recently resigned upon her marriage to Mr. G. Taylor. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor live in London, and we unite with many of her colleagues in wishing both a very happy future.

### THANKED GOD.

The Sisters with Ambulance 12/2, who so coolly escaped by the back door as the Huns rushed in at the front, during those terrible days of the retreat, are again passing through exciting times.



FOLLOWING THE FRENCH FLAG.  
SISTERS' QUARTERS IN THE BACKGROUND.

The Armistice was announced amidst intense excitement and joyous acclaim—"Vive la France"—"Vive l'Angleterre," and then all the Sisters went to *l'Eglise* and thanked God for glorious victory. "It is exactly four years since we all left Scotland together," writes a member of this ambulance, "and little did we think that we should have to wait so long for victory, but we knew it would come at last." And so it has.

### EN AVANT.

Ambulance 16/21 thanks its stars that it is always "*en avant*." "We hope soon to cross into Germany," writes a Sister. "Isn't it wonderful; just like a dream? We have had some civilian prisoners in our hospital, their condition is truly

pitiful. Covered with vermin, just skin and bone. Their joy at being with us and having decent food to eat was enough to reduce one to tears. How they must have suffered!"

Another Sister writes:—"We are on the way to 'Bochie,' as the Poilus call it. Our army corps has been in the thick of everything, and all the most interesting events of the last few weeks have occurred on our bit of the front; we are close to where the 'pourparlers' came across, and it makes us very proud to be with this corps. For the first time for many months we are in a village undamaged by 'German Kultur,' and also for the first time amongst French civilians in a town which the Germans have had under their vile rule for four years. The stories of their captivity are

terrible. One wonders how ever they survived such hardships. Of course, the Germans had mined the roads and railway all round here, and the explosions are tremendous at times. The story goes it was the intention to blow up the whole town, but two Alsatian soldiers cut the wires and so saved the town and some 25,000 people—extraordinary how devilish these Boches are even when whining for peace. More of their atrocities when we meet. Our work now consists of looking after sick soldiers (those needing surgical care) and also surgical women. The civilians under the Huns have been horribly neglected; they just cried with joy when they came to us. One poor lad had suffered for

two years. The Boches even left their own dead unburied in the hospital we are now in; the corpses were found by civilians—twenty-five of them! We can hardly believe these things. These poor people have had no meat for two years, other food almost uneatable, and had it not been for the American relief they would have starved. What work there is facing the Allies, especially for France; not only rebuilding the towns but relief for the people. The devastation is complete. You can buy nothing; all the shops have been depleted of everything, also private houses. Everything was stolen and taken to Germany—mattresses, furniture, blankets, clothing; even shoes were commandeered for the 'Sisters.' One wonders what sort of nurses they could be who could wear shoes

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