

National Fund for the Greek Wounded.

THE *Daily Chronicle* announces that £10,086 15s. 11d. has been subscribed by its readers for nursing the Greek wounded in the late disastrous war, and we all know that much of this magnificent sum has not been given without great self-sacrifice upon the part of the donors. We have heard of many noble self-sacrifices made by the poor in this noble cause, and much generosity has also been expressed by the contributions of matrons and nurses.

The result of a Bazaar held on June 12th at "Hollygirt," Nottingham, by the pupils of Miss L. Stevenson is very touching; these little pupils have shown the utmost enthusiasm in the good cause. They gave up their hours of recreation, and spent all their term money in working for the Bazaar, so that a substantial contribution has been the result. This practical self-denial is now seldom proposed to the young. We should have nobler men and women if youth was so inspired.

Many Sisters have returned from Greece during the past week, and the hospitals at Chalcis and Piræus are now closed, the majority of the medical and nursing staff leaving Athens for home on Sunday. All were to have left, but we regret to learn that Sister Hill has been seriously ill, so that Dr. Abbott has kindly remained with two sisters to take care of her. She is, therefore, in most skilful hands, and we may hope soon to welcome home the last of our devoted band of workers.

The *Daily Chronicle* reports on Monday that Their Majesties the King and Queen of Greece received all the surgeons of the *Daily Chronicle* staff in farewell audience. The King specially charged them to thank the *Daily Chronicle* for all the work of their expedition and fund.

In a letter addressed by Dr. Abbott to the *Daily Chronicle*, he writes:—

"The Greek orderly on the whole is a very good fellow, but, like all other nurses, has strong views of his own. In common with all the Greeks, he is a great believer in the virtues of 'cupping,' and, not being a doctor, goes to the length of having his treatment carried out on himself. The other morning, on making the morning round, we were alarmed to find a rather serious case of concussion sitting up in bed, busily 'cupping' the orderly who should have been attending on him. The instrument

used in this amateur operation, was one of the patient's drinking glasses.

The orderlies are devoted to the English nurses, from whom they have been quick to learn much. May I tell it that we saw one of them the other day kissing the picture of a natty English nurse with a red cross on her arm, that came as an advertisement with the Bovril packages?

It is hard in a letter to do justice to our English nurses. It is they that have made our hospitals the success they have been. The Greek doctors' methods are very similar to our own. Their antiseptic precautions are as careful and their keenness over their cases as great as ours. The fittings of some of the hospitals are good, and there are numerous orderlies to look after the cases. And yet their hospitals lack something, and that intangible something is the presence and supervision of the nurses. The patients are devoted to them, and delight in picking up a few words of English for their benefit. On their side they have picked up the language in a wonderful way. They can talk about most common subjects, pigeon-Greek, it is true, without much grammar, but still very pleasing to the poor fellows placed under the care of foreigners like ourselves. So great a success have they been, that I feel sure one of the results of the present state of affairs is certain to be the establishment of some sort of nursing school at Athens. Her Royal Highness the Crown Princess, who has taken an intense and most intelligent interest in the hospitals throughout the war, is certain to see to this.

This brief sketch would be incomplete without a description of our dragoman. A fine, sun-tanned old fellow, with grizzly white hair, he is everywhere in evidence. Whether it be to find out the seat and character of a pain of which we have caught the single word *poné*, to give us a swear-word equivalent to our feelings when we catch an orderly neglecting his work, or to help us in all our multifarious dealings with the people of the town, he is always on the spot.

Never tired and always good-natured, he is the best type of Greek well trained by an English training, for he has worked long in our Embassy, and prides himself on being rather more English than the English themselves, having fought in the English trenches before Sebastopol."

From private letters received from the Sisters in Greece, we gather, greatly as they have enjoyed the change of work and scene, and

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