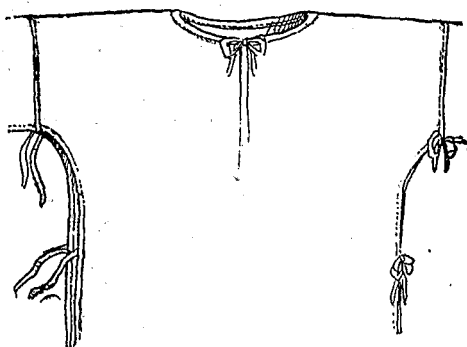


THE "GUNTHORPE" HELPLESS SHIRT.

Mrs. Gunthorpe, formerly trained as a nurse at Middlesex Hospital, has designed a bed garment, known as the "Gunthorpe" helpless shirt, which should prove a great boon to the wounded and to those who are entrusted with the nursing of them. When we are told of the terrible nature of the injuries to some of our brave soldiers, we realise at once the supreme importance of minimising as far as possible all jar or exertion.

The shirt in question is, with the exception of the wide sleeve, cut in one piece and is unjoined at either side from the tail to the extremity of the sleeves. In a case of extreme injury the garment can be opened out and the front turned completely back. The patient can then be laid upon it, the front breadth being drawn over the head through the opening which forms the neck; it would then be fastened down either side by tapes. The sleeves fasten in the same manner. If it is undesirable that the patient should lie on the back breadth, it can be turned up over the pillow, or the tail can be drawn into a hood as in the diagram. Another pattern for chest and neck



injuries is made with a deep yoke which unbuttons and turns back. Mrs. Gunthorpe has also invented a very useful bed jacket on similar lines. Arrangements have been made by Madame Emma Gulle, of 291, Regent Street, to have the shirt cut out and affix tapes for the price of 1s. 3d.

The material can be obtained at the same address, running thirty-six inches wide, at 2s. a yard.

We advise our readers to call and see it for themselves.

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK.

WHAT TOMMIE THINKS OF IT.

In stocking the household food store, especially in military hospitals, we advise housekeepers and Home Sisters not to omit Horlick's Malted Milk. Not only is this preparation a dependable food-drink for daily use, but as a provision against emergencies it is invaluable. Moreover, it is delicious, and can be mixed with a minimum of trouble. Recently we found it well known to, and immensely in demand by, young recruits

when offering them refreshment after an exhausting day of marching, drilling, and spade work.

"Give me 'Orlick's'; it's topping stuff," said one. "A jolly good pick-me-up," said number two.

As a refresher for a wounded man nothing can better it, and a glassful taken hot may often induce most restful sleep. In tablet form, to be dissolved in the mouth, we could wish our brave soldiers at the Front had all an ample supply.

OUTSIDE THE GATES.

WOMEN.

The Queen has sent a dress length of grey material to a soldier's wife in each regiment of the 1st and 2nd Division at Aldershot. Her Majesty wrote to the wife of the Lieutenant-General who distributed the gift: "I wish them to feel that I am thinking of them in their great anxiety, and that I admire their pluck."

Women of all classes all over the Kingdom are helping to make and gather together the 300,000 woollen belts and socks needed for the troops. Printed directions how exactly to make these comforts can be obtained from the Lady-in-Waiting to the Queen, Devonshire House, Piccadilly, London, W.

Irish women have been specially invited to take a hand in providing "the gift from the Queen and the Women of the Empire for the Soldiers at the Front."

The Scottish Advisory Committee has appointed ladies to act as a Scottish Committee on Women's Employment. The functions of this Committee will be to supervise and co-ordinate all schemes for the provision of work in Scotland for women who may be unemployed through the war.

The following form the Committee:—

The Dowager Duchess of Abercorn, Lady Susan Gilmour, Mrs. Hannay (Glasgow), Miss M. H. Irwin, Miss Lois P. Young, Miss Clarice McNab, Miss Marion Rutherford, Miss Mary Paterson, Mrs. Lamont, Mrs. D. H. L. Young, and Miss Alice Younger.

For the funds necessary to carry out any approved scheme of women's employment the Committee will apply through the Scottish Advisory Committee to the National Relief Fund.

EUROPE COMMITTING HARI-KARI.

An American friend writes: "Isn't this war the most hideous insanity that could be imagined? What could be so madly frenzied as for European nations to destroy each other in the face of an awakening China and India. As one of our editorials in a daily paper says, 'Europe is committing hari-kari on the doorsteps of Asia.' Truly there is no salvation for mankind except through the redeeming power of women. Perhaps

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