

### NURSING IN SERBIA.

A Sister recently returned from Serbia says that there are now plenty of workers from Great Britain and America to meet all the needs of the sick and wounded. The typhus epidemic is at an end. She thinks all financial support should be given to the units already in Serbia to enable them to cope with work undertaken, but that no more should go out. Food, clothes, and hospital stores should be continuously supplemented, as the country stands greatly in need of such help, after the devastating campaigns. But the Serbs are a very frugal people, and simplicity should be the order of help given.

tents. These include tents for the staff, hospital, X Ray, theatre for operations, kitchens, stores, lavatories, baths, pharmacy, &c. We have at the moment 120 wounded Serbians in hospital. We have had very wet weather, and the mud is miraculous. After the rain the whole camp is a squasmy bog. But the earth dries as quickly as it bogs, and during most days the patients enjoy the fresh air and warm sunshine lying in their beds, with the double tent curtains tucked up, or, if convalescent, they sit outside on the grass on rugs, forming picturesque groups in their scarlet bed jackets, pyjamas, coloured dressing gowns, and the straw hats which we have bought for them as protection against the



[Photo]

[Underwood & Underwood]

SOME OF THE NURSING STAFF OF THE FIRST BRITISH FIELD HOSPITAL FOR SERBIA KEEPING FIT WITH PHYSICAL DRILL ON THE VOYAGE.

### A CAMP HOSPITAL.

Mrs. St. Clair Stobart writes from Kragujevatz, Serbia:—

Our camp hospital is established on a magnificent site—the racecourse—on high ground above the town. Beautiful hills, dotted with picturesque villages, placed amongst trees (now in spring foliage) encircle us on all sides. The camp, which is working admirably and is fully demonstrating the desirability and practicability of a tent hospital, is the only fully equipped hospital in tents in Serbia, and is a source of much interest, and, may I add, of instruction to the many visitors, civilian and official, who daily visit us. We have ourselves pitched the

hot sun. We are given as orderlies to help in the rough work Austrian prisoners. Our patients—Serbian peasant soldiers—have completely won our hearts. Love for their families and for the land, which they own, delightful simplicity of character, absence of self-consciousness, and gratitude, are their distinguishing features. With a charming childlike faith they call me "Maika," which means mother, and it is almost impossible to realise that these affectionate, gentle peasant folk are the people of whom in Western Europe such a different conception had before this War been formed. Of the officers, medical and military, with whom it has been our privilege to come in contact, and to whom we are responsible, it is impossible to speak too highly.

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