

## OUR SKILL AND PROMPT ATTENTION.

"We are doing a splendid work, and by our skill and prompt attention save a great many gallant young lives. . . . Our hardest task is lifting a fallen cavalryman and hoisting him into the saddle, as a wounded man is so helpless, and leaves such a lot of his weight on you, but when he is able at all to sit on his horse he is one less for you to carry on a stretcher. . . . It is on artillery wagons we bring the wounded to hospital. These wagons are enormously big, drawn by mules, and the Sisters have usually to drive to the base.

## THE CAMP A JOLLY PLACE.

"The camp is a jolly place. I have got two monkeys, a parrot, and a cat given me by the soldiers, and an Australian officer has taught the parrot to say 'When Irish eyes are smiling.' . . .

"After nine days of heavy work in the trenches I was sent to the field, and worked in the thick of that terrible fight, the fiercest battle ever fought on the Gallipoli peninsula. . . . A number of our Sisters, unable to stand the heavy strain, had to give up. I was terribly overworked and worried with so many Sisters getting knocked up, I simply did not know what to do. Of course I cabled home to headquarters to send nurses at once.

## WE NEVER THINK OF OURSELVES.

"Ours is a noble work, and we never think of ourselves; all our thoughts are for others, and we just love helping our khaki-clad boys."

Does the British War Office really place our brave men in Gallipoli, when sick and wounded, in charge of members of First Aid Volunteer Detachments with temporary training? We await a reply.

## AN ALARMING EXPERIENCE.

The staff and patients at the Military Hospital, Grove Road, Richmond, had a most alarming experience at four o'clock on Sunday morning. The first intimation of anything wrong was that all the lights in the building went out, and there was a strong smell of burning rubber. A few minutes later, a most terrific explosion took place, and a fire broke out in one of the wards. From the force of the explosion one nurse—Nurse Mary Young—was shot for a distance of some yards right out of the hospital and dropped into a man-hole (open from the explosion), but beyond shaking and bruising, was apparently none the worse. The other, a probationer—Nurse Snow—was seriously hurt, her clothes caught fire and she was blown out of the ward to the foot of the stairs. Meanwhile, in the ward, three of the patients were operating the hose, the position of which they fortunately knew, as they had been cleaning the hydrant the day before, and though it was in the vicinity of the flames, they at once secured it and got the fire under. Miss Snow, happily for her, was played upon by the hose, though, in the darkness, the men were unaware of it. Unfortu-

nately some of her injuries were caused by the fact that, lying at the foot of the stairs, and, though conscious, unable to speak, she was trampled upon before Nurse Young was able to call attention to her condition.

The occurrence is described by the Matron—Miss Gertrude Fletcher—who was near the ward when the explosion occurred, having been called when the lights went out, as most alarming. Windows were broken, doors splintered and torn off their hinges; and the noise of the explosion and the fire in the darkness, terrifying, and heard for a long distance. We are glad to learn that Miss Snow is progressing satisfactorily.

## NURSES FOR ITALIAN AND ENGLISH SOLDIERS.

In our advertising columns will be found a notice that Miss Dorothy Snell, the Matron and Organizer of the Queen of Italy's Nursing School at the Policlinico at Rome, who is now in England, will see candidates on Wednesday, November 10th, 17th, and 24th, for service in Italy for Italian sick and wounded soldiers, and also for an English Hospital shortly to be opened in Sicily for English soldiers. Applications must be made personally, between the hours of 4 and 6 p.m., at St. Andrew's House Club, Mortimer Street, London, W.

Miss Snell specially asks that no letters are sent to her in reply to the advertisement in this JOURNAL, as the last advertisement inserted brought upwards of 300 applications and she has not time to select candidates for this interesting work through correspondence.

## FRENCH FLAG NURSING CORPS.

The following Sisters leave for France on Saturday, November 6th: Miss Barbara Lendrum, cert. Leeds General Infirmary, Superintendent Q.V.J.I. District Nurse Home, Cambridge; Miss Rosa L. Matthews, cert. Crumpsall Infirmary, Queen's Nurse; Miss Elsie Cobbald, cert. Royal South Hants Hospital, Southampton; Miss Delia McNally, cert. St. Pancras South Infirmary.

Sister Elizabeth Thompson, R.N.S., sends three lovely Jaeger mufflers—and from her patient, Mrs. Jackson, a lady over 90, a pair of slippers and a beautifully knitted pair of socks, with the message, "Every stitch has been knitted with most heartfelt wishes for brave soldiers in the fighting line."

We are glad to receive so many letters from the Sisters expressing their satisfaction with and happiness in their work, showing a nurse-like and unselfish spirit. Miss Ellison writes from Paris that with the Matron-in-Chief in office, the work at Headquarters goes smoothly and well.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)