

same as in hospital, cut all clothes off, and wash the patients. I don't think they do this on many trains, but we have an excellent Commanding Officer. . . .

"It was just a mere fluke we were not caught the other day. We had them shelling us directly over the train. It is so strange one never fears what might happen. I was much more frightened when I was a German prisoner. I have done nothing but war work since the first Friday after war was declared, and saw the fall of Louvain and most of those places before Brussels.

"The country we pass through is beautiful in some parts. The woods and walks are so lovely. The farmers are wonderful. They do not waste an inch of ground. They could teach us a lesson. People at home do not know what these poor French cottagers are going through. The women are so good. One never sees a man in the fields unless he is too old for anything else.

"We all notice how much better spirits the men are in these last loads. They say they have done so well. Of course the French are delighted. . . .

"It was too awful about Miss Cavell. I often took tea with her in Brussels. She was very kind to me because I got blood poisoning from the Germans.

"We are very busy, but have not many wounded just now—all 'trench feet' cases. It is very sad, and so soon. They are all so bright and gay. The motto is 'keep smiling.'"

Twenty-two of Mrs. Stobart's unit and a few of the British Farmers' have reached Montenegro. They are expected home at the earliest opportunity. They are in the charge of Sir Ralph Paget, but beyond this nothing is known as to the manner of their journey and their names are also unknown. It is believed that others have reached Salonika. It is reported that some of the staffs who were in Salonika when hostilities broke out have now organised relief work among the refugees on the frontier. This work it is believed will be in charge of Dr. Elizabeth Finegan and Dr. R. W. Vaughan.

The Serbian Relief Fund and the Scottish Women's Association have sent a supply of warm clothing to Scutari and Salonika, in the hope that it may arrive in time to meet the returning nurses, who are no doubt travelling in great privation from want of warm clothing, and it is to be feared food also. Many anxious enquiries from their friends are daily being received at the Headquarters of the Serbian Relief Fund at 5, Cromwell Road, S.W. It is however reassuring to know that they are in the hands of Sir Ralph Paget.

The Wounded Allies Relief Committee (Sardinia House, Kingsway, W.C.) have received news that the following members of their hospital unit in Serbia have reached Salonika, as well as Dr. Lilies Hamilton, reported safe on December 2nd.: Nurse MacCahon, Nurse Weaver, and Nurse Elkington. Others of the unit are expected at Salonika.

THE CANADIAN ARMY NURSES' CONVALESCENT AND REST HOME.

Now that there are nearly 700 members of the Canadian Army Nursing Service on this side of the Atlantic, serving their King and country in military hospitals, it is obvious that they need some home to which they can go from time to time, whether for rest between their cases or to recuperate from illness. It was, therefore, a most kind thought of the Hon. Mrs. Graham Murray and her husband, to place their charming house at 13, Cheyne Place, Chelsea, at the disposal of the Canadian nurses for this purpose, and their kindness is thoroughly appreciated.

The Sister-in-Charge, whose appointment rests with the Canadian Army Medical Corps, through the Matron-in-Chief of the Nursing Service, Miss Macdonald, is Miss Cameron-Smith—one of the contingent of nurses who came over in February, and was at first stationed in a hospital on Salisbury Plain; but, since May, she has been in charge at 13, Cheyne Place, and is a most genial and capable hostess. The expense of maintaining the Home, which is absolutely free to the guests, is borne by the Canadian Red Cross Society.

The drawing-room on the first floor is a delightful room, with plenty of comfortable chairs and couches, cosy corners—the note of pink in the wall-paper giving just the touch of brightness needed. The bedrooms, which will accommodate about ten nurses, are just as cosy as can be, and a Sister not well enough to come downstairs has a pleasant time. Rest and good feeding are the tonics on which Miss Cameron-Smith relies, and a more charming or happier set of people than these Canadian Sisters it is impossible to imagine. Evidently they respond to treatment.

Although Miss Cameron-Smith is the right person in the right place, she did not like to think that her direct association with sick and wounded soldiers had ceased, so the happy idea occurred to her of having a tea party once a week for Canadians from No 2 General Hospital, Chelsea (T.F.). Usually she has sent taxi-cabs for them and taken them back again, but now the Volunteer Motor Mobilization Corps has come to her aid and hopes to fetch them and take them back, at least twice a month. If there are not about a dozen Canadians well enough to come, then the number is made up with other Colonials, or with English convalescents who have no friends near at hand, and are not likely to have many invitations.

On arriving, at 3.30. the men go up to the drawing-room, where Miss Cameron-Smith and the Sisters make them quickly feel at home. The smart military uniforms of the Canadian Army Nursing Service—dark blue with gold buttons and red on the collars and sleeves—give a touch of festive brightness to the scene; and two pensioners from the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, who are later given

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