

DEARTH OF SUPPLIES.

In September, two boxes of supplies came directly to our hospital from America: one from the Pasadena Chapter of the American Red Cross, with surgical supplies prepared ready for sterilization; and one from Mrs. Whitehouse of Manchester, Massachusetts, of rubber goods, underwear, linen, &c., all most acceptable. Supplies of all kinds so much wanted last winter will be much more needed this winter. Some months back they issued a call in Vienna for all the old linen to be used, when frayed into ravelings, as a substitute for absorbent cotton. Housewives were required to give up all copper and brass utensils to be melted and sent to ammunition factories. Some splendid heirlooms, beautiful Russian samovars, oriental urns, &c., were sacrificed. An especially designed iron finger ring worn by anyone signified that this person had thrown a jewel into the coffer and accepted this war decoration instead. Though the needs are yet not calamitous, supplies of all kinds can be used; socks, handkerchiefs, a good leather bedroom slipper for the convalescents in the hospitals, money to be expended for such small luxuries as cigarettes, tobacco, letter paper, postal cards, pencils, pipes.

HATRED OF ENGLAND.

The intense hatred of England frequently occasioned embarrassment to anyone speaking the English language. The American nurses and doctors were often accosted in public conveyances and told that *nur Deutsch ist erlobt*. These protests did not represent the attitude of the Austrian people generally, but were the expression of a few extremists who held a mistaken idea of patriotism. On a short railway journey out of Vienna, accompanied by a young Austrian woman, I exchanged with her a few commonplace remarks in English. We were seated in a compartment with four other passengers and all at once found ourselves alone, each one as he left expressing himself most vehemently against anyone speaking this odious language, *unverschämt sein*. Apologies and explanations came to us from the Austrian Red Cross through the Vienna papers with the advice that we always wear the American Red Cross brassards; but this proved later a doubtful protection for, with the feeling becoming quite universal that our country was not neutral, that but for the ammunition furnished the enemies by America the war would long since have ended, and this they firmly believe, it was hard for the common people to distinguish between their open enemies, the English, and their "Machiavelian" neighbour, America.

GERMAN THOROUGHNESS.

Of the thoroughness of any system instituted by the German government, there can be no question left in the minds of travellers who have crossed her border the last few weeks. The only thing one can think of, after one has been examined by them, which they might have done, but didn't do,

was to apply the X-ray, in order that anything invisible to the naked eye might not escape them. That you have a passport signed and viséd by the governments prescribed, proving you an American citizen on a peaceful and legitimate business, that you are a Red Cross nurse, as proven by "Legitimation" cards, who has given voluntary service to their wounded for a whole year, and who has been decorated for this service by their own government means nothing to the *Revisions Offizier*. The regulations except no one. Your clothes are removed and every garment is examined, for was not one woman just the day before, who had come in with a presumably broken arm, found with papers concealed in her bandages? Your body is examined, for in the week past a woman was found with her back tattooed, showing the plan of the army. The soles of your feet are scraped; there is a possibility of papers being plastered there by adhesive. Your toothpaste is squeezed out of the tube, your candy pieces are broken, powder boxes are emptied, &c. You feel when you are through that your very soul has been ransacked, that they know your very thoughts. All papers, books, printed and written matter is held over for more careful reading and is mailed to you later, if you leave the money for postage. If you remain in any German city longer than is necessary to change trains, you are required to report to the police department when you arrive and when you leave, giving a short sketch of your life each time, assuring them of your legitimate business and leaving your finger print. Any war souvenir such as bullets or anything used in the field by the soldier, maps, diaries, &c., they retain, giving you the promise that they will be sent you after the war. For the civilian they have no regard; he is a trouble to them in their serious business of war.

CARE OF THE WOUNDED.

Queen Alexandra last Saturday afternoon visited the Queen Alexandra Hospital for Officers at Highgate. Her Majesty was received on arrival by the honorary surgeon, Mr. Herbert Paterson. The Matron, Miss Singinex, had the honour of being presented. Queen Alexandra spent upwards of an hour, passing through the various apartments of the hospital and conversing with the patients.

The Wounded Allies Relief Committee has sent out most munificent gifts to sick and wounded Serbian soldiers at the island of Vido, near Corfu, of food stuffs and clothing.

The work of the Central Committee of ladies that was formed shortly after the outbreak of the War to collect, pack and forward comforts to the various R.A.M.C. units at the Front has been greatly appreciated. More than two thousand bales have been sent out.

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