

accompanied by an orderly, set out and ran the gauntlet of the half-mile, with bullets whistling round. The writer concludes: "Only a miracle saved us from injury, and our friends in the hospital who expected us to return on stretchers, received us with great joy."

The murderer, "by command," of Nurse Cavell—General von Bissing—the Governor of Belgium, is dead. He leaves behind him a list of unforgettable and unmentionable crimes. It is reported that he has never been the same man since the execution of the heroic Englishwoman. He could not sleep and was a nervous wreck. He imagined her ghost was haunting him. We feel sure that the spirit of this saintly woman would have only come with healing in her hands—and could have inspired no fear even in the coward heart of this criminal. No doubt the wailing of women for their dead, their horror at the violation of their chastity, and the despair of patriots, must have surcharged the air he breathed with horror. Little wonder his mind became distraught!

FRENCH FLAG NURSING CORPS.

We learn from France that all letters must be stamped, and that the sisters of the F.F.N.C. are being charged extra postage on their letters. We hope their friends, many of whom read this journal, will note this fact, and stamp letters addressed to them, otherwise it causes them great expense.

THE PATIENTS' WORKSHOP AT THE FIRST LONDON GENERAL.

The opening of the patients' workshop, and the Exhibition and Sale of Patients' Work at the First London General Hospital, T.F., Camberwell, on Saturday last was a great success. The workshop, a light and airy hut, is fitted with carpenters' benches, forms, and lathes, and it was to provide funds to equip it further, and to buy the necessary tools, that the Sale was held and we are glad to say realized £176.

The fact that £10 were given in prizes no doubt stimulated the competitors to do their best, but the talent and ingenuity shown were really remarkable. The aeroplane made by L. Cpl. Meers, Ward 30, which won a first prize was a beautiful model. The body, grey in colour, with the top painted brown, was decorated with grey, white and blue lines and designs; it carried an aviator and mounted a gun. The materials used in its construction were a tea chest, a broken splint, a piece of a cigar box, pieces of deal board, a broken chair rung, cigarette tins, a broken hat pin and rubber from potted meat jars. The aeroplane was priced at £5 5s., and was well worth it. Another first prize was won by Pte. Powell for a black satin cushion cover, beautifully embroidered with a basket of flowers. The basket was outlined in yellow silk, and the pink and mauve flowers, and green leaves, were in raised work which was most effective.

The Tank, constructed by Sapper Potts, R.E., Ward 25, was a marvel of ingenuity. Sapper Potts who has been in the hospital since last March is not a mechanic, and has never seen a tank, yet he has constructed one which progresses in the most approved fashion.

Other prizes were won by a G.N.R. engine, built by L. Corpl. Smylie, and L. Corpl. D. T. Rosson. Another aeroplane by Sergeant H. L. Gilligan of 1/1 Surrey Yeomanry (Queen Mary's Regiment), and a second cushion cover, embroidered in pink, blue, and mauve on a grey silk background was most dainty and charming.

Some most interesting water colours illustrated a trench foot and trench hand, with the pink finger tips and nails, and the toes, turning black. They were shown by L. Corpl. Butley of the Artists Rifles, Ward 32. In the centre of the hut was a stall furnished by the nursing staff, and at the further end deft waitresses—voluntary workers on the Staff of the hospital—in pretty blue gowns, spotted muslin aprons, and mob caps were kept busy serving tea which was hospitably provided.

The Matron, Miss Appleyard, with the Sisters and nurses were indefatigable, and they deserved the manifest success they gained when at five o'clock the stalls looked as if they had been cleared by a swarm of locusts.

CARE OF THE WOUNDED.

It is well to be Welsh in these days as both the Premier and his kindly wife are intensely patriotic where the little Principality is concerned. Mrs. Lloyd George has signed an appeal with other Welsh ladies in further support of the Welsh-London Unit of the Scottish Women's Hospitals for foreign service, which has done such good work in Serbia. This organization has been supported entirely by voluntary contributions, a sum of more than £196,000 having been contributed. The maintenance of the work involves an outlay of £6,000 a month, there is a steady increase in the cost of hospital equipment, and more funds are badly needed.

Lady Llangattock in opening a new Red Cross Hospital at Monmouth, said Monmouthshire and the Principality of Wales had gained a great name and position in this war by giving up men by thousands to fight for freedom. She ventured to say that the Welsh patron saint, St. David, would have called this war a righteous one. She further added: "I need hardly remind you of another David, now in a prominent position, the leader of the "Push and Go" Government, which has taken for its motto, "This one thing I do," and gallant little Wales is determined to back up her gallant David in his strenuous work, whether in the fighting line or at home, on the farms, in factories, or mines." Wherever duty called them British women had come forward in a loyal manner.

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