

" At last the train went off, and we were left with only the very serious cases. Some would have to be left beneath their little wooden crosses in the military cemetery just near, it was no use disturbing these.

" We were surprised to see the wounded still arriving, and we found that our hospital was now a field dressing station on the front line. Some of the doctors were to remain, but everybody else had to leave. The patients could not be left there, they would be just dressed and sent on.

" We left in the last camion in the early morning.

" Two little incidents come back to me. The cannons were crashing in the middle of the night. 'Listen,' said Sister C—, 'English troops are passing.' We listened, and we heard the unmistakable quick, steady march of our men going up to that hell—the firing line.

" In the silence of the night some were whistling and some were softly humming, 'Keep the Home Fires Burning.' Such sounds search the heart.

" On that last day I saw some camions passing, raising up huge clouds of dust.

" The backs of the camions were open, and the men were crowded at the opening. They were the Zouaves, some of the most heroic and best fighting regiments of France.

" I shall never forget the sight of those brave men; their faces were covered with a mask of yellow dust, out of which flashed their eyes which were burning and gleaming like stars, their red fezzes perched jauntily at the back of their heads. The cannons were thundering, and they were going to face them, to look death in the face, laughing gaily all the time. Closing up they made a little place for me in the camion.

" 'Come with us,' they cried.

" I shook my head, smiling the while. I had a curious feeling that I was smiling at men who were going to fight and die that night, and perhaps it was the last woman's smile some of them would see.

" Sometimes now I see their faces laughing and gay with the yellow dust covering their hair, their ears, and their faces, and their brilliant eyes; and the frightfulness of the sacrifice of their young lives is sad, sad beyond words. After the reckless Zouaves came the Tirailleurs, with the same scarlet fez, and dust-coated faces, but with fierce, rather savage eyes. And then the Colonial regiments, also famous for their fighting powers, each man being decorated with fourragère, which means that the whole regiment had been decorated for bravery. As they stepped briskly along they were singing 'Madelon,' a catchy military marching song. Every man sang heartily, and they stepped out gaily and firmly to its music. They were going in the fourth year of war with the same high courage and magnificent spirit, into that dreadful hell close by where the cannons were booming, to meet the enemy and stop his advance.

" On that front, it seems to be stopped now. I am not surprised. Have I not seen and heard real warriors going forth to battle?"

CARE OF THE WOUNDED.

Queen Alexandra, the patroness of St. Dunstan's, has written to Sir Arthur Pearson expressing her keen appreciation of the facts set out in the third annual report, and enclosing a donation of £100 for the hostel.

A Summer Course of Special Lectures and Demonstrations on Ambulance Work and First Aid will be held in the Lecture Hall of the College, 3, Vere Street, London, W., on Thursday afternoons at 4.30 p.m., in May, June and July, commencing on May 16th with a lecture on "Ambulance and First Aid for the Agricultural Worker," given by Colonel Sir James Cantlie, K.B.E., M.B., F.R.C.S., Founder and Principal of the College.

The Course is intended primarily for the Governors, Fellows, Members and Associates of the College of Ambulance, but medical officers of health, medical practitioners, nurses, health visitors, and others engaged in public health duties, social assistance and all forms of National Service are invited to attend. There is no fee for this course of special lectures and demonstrations. Further particulars and information regarding election to the College of Ambulance may be obtained on application to the Secretary at 3, Vere Street, Cavendish Square, W. 1. (Telephone: Mayfair 4652).

Mr. Hodge, Pensions Minister, has decided, upon the recommendation of his medical advisers, to discontinue the use of the Home of Recovery, at Golders Green, for neurasthenic and shell shock cases, which is within the zone of anti-aircraft gun-fire. Accommodation in a rural district, admirably suited for treatment of these cases, has been promised at some distance from London.

An Army Council instruction states that, in future, orthopædic cases in need of a further operation who have to wait for periods of a month or more before such operation can be carried out, and who, during such period, are not in need of hospital treatment, may be granted extended furlough to proceed to their homes. This extended furlough will only be granted subject to the patient undertaking to return to the hospital immediately should any complications arise. On the expiration of the furlough all such patients will return to the hospital from which the furlough was granted.

THE ONLY WAY.

At a demonstration held by the Aliens' Internment League in Hyde Park on Sunday the following resolution was enthusiastically supported:—"The nation stands united under the leadership of the Prime Minister in his determination to win the war, and as a means thereto demands the internment of all enemy aliens of both sexes, naturalised and unnaturalised." It is high time.

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