

cultivating the land, which is the surest way of abolishing the mosquito. These people who live in the most primitive of one-roomed huts, in shape and appearance something like large beehives, are entirely uneducated and ignorant, as are the children who accompany them. But the Red Cross has now established centres in the Campagna, under the direction of Medical Practitioners, one doctor supervising about five centres, at each of which there is a nurse (or sanitary assistant as she is called). The work of these nurses is arduous and lonely. From the centre they distribute quinine, administer prophylactic treatment, teach simple laws of health, show by coloured illustrations—one such sheet being in our possession—how infection is carried by the mosquito, and how it may be avoided. They also visit the inhabitants of the surrounding district.

Here, again, the Duchesse d'Aosta was taking the deepest interest in the arrangements.

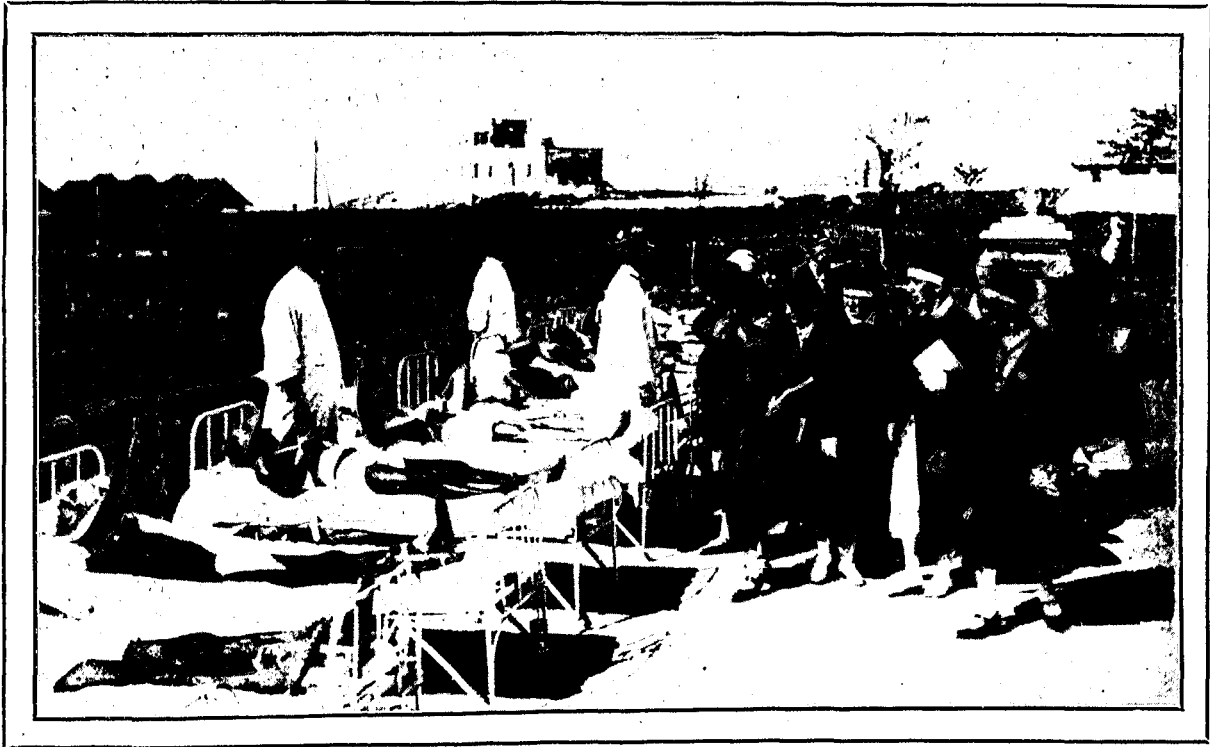
Near by the Health Centre is a School with a teacher-in-charge, otherwise the children, who come down from the

and discouraging, and carried on unknown to the general public. Her whole life is one of self-sacrifice and renunciation in the broadest sense.

The Italian Government is now endeavouring by every means to promote the health and welfare of the people, and it is probable that the malaria problem will soon be solved.

We left the Campagna, desolate, but of a great beauty, peculiarly its own, and now with a throbbing message of hope that it will once more blossom like the rose, with great regret, and were taken to the beautiful Villa Borghese at Nettuno.

Here a delightful *al fresco* lunch splendidly organised was expeditiously served under the trees. Each guest, and we numbered some three hundred, or more, was presented with a brown paper bag containing rolls, sandwiches, or perhaps a hard boiled egg, salad in a carton, and a spoon with which to consume it, a portion of cream cheese, and fruit, also a carton cup which many servers quickly filled



THE MILITARY SANATORIUM, ANZIO.

mountains, would run wild, while their parents are at work.

Here we saw how the children are trained in cleanliness. There is a simple shower bath, and on the wooden shelves in the same room each child has his or her washing materials.

The school-room is simply but adequately furnished. The centre was a sight to gladden the eyes of all child lovers.

Of the acorns which fell from the oak trees in the grounds, of which there are quite a number, we picked up at least a dozen, and hope to grow some of them, and present the young trees to the British College of Nurses which has the acorn as its emblem.

In this struggle with implacable Nature, from which Miss Frascara tells us in *The World's Health* the New Italy intends to emerge victorious, the visiting nurse has an important part to play. She believes that the success of this campaign will be largely due to her work, often fatiguing

with chianti. The bags when lunch was over served as receptacles for the remains.

After lunch the British Nurses met their Italian colleagues for the last time and gathered round the Marchesa Irene di Targiani Giunti while she spoke of the happy time we had had, and how though the Italian Nurses were so sorry to say good-bye she felt we should all be united in spirit.

Mrs. Bedford Fenwick, on behalf of the members of the National Council of Nurses of Great Britain, offered their warm thanks for the delightful way in which they had been received with so much graciousness, kindness and courtesy. She once more expressed their thanks to the Marchesa and all her delightful helpers, and said that at the Opening Session of the British College of Nurses on October 26th, its representatives at the International Congress on Tuberculosis would present a report of their visit to Rome. She was sure that they would have much of interest to say.

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