THE WAR.

THE FUZZY WUZZY ANGELS.

(BY A WOUNDED DIGGER.)

Many a mother in Australia, when the busy day is done, Sends a prayer to the Almighty for the safety of her son; Asking that an angel guard him and bring him safely back. Now we see these prayers are answered on the Owen Stanley track.

But they haven't any haloes, only holes slashed through the ear,

And their faces worked with tattoo, and scratch-pins in their hair.

Bringing back the badly wounded just as steady as a hearse,

Using leaves to keep the rain off, and as gentle as a nurse.

Slow and careful in their paces on that awful mountain track,

And the look upon their faces makes you think that Christ was black.

Not a move to hurt the wounded, and they treat him like a saint;

It's a picture worth recording—that an artist's yet to paint.

Many a lad will see his mother and husbands see their wives,

Just because the Fuzzy Wuzzies carried them and saved their lives—

From mortar and machine-gun fire, or a chance surprise attack,

To safety and the doctors at the bottom of the track.

May the mothers of Australia, when they offer up a prayer, Mention these impromptu angels with the fuzzy-wuzzy hair.

[The above lines, dedicated to the natives of New Guinea whose heroism and self-sacrifice in tending wounded Australian soldiers has won the highest praise, were composed by a badly wounded Digger who has returned to Australia from the battle area.]

We have to thank Miss K. M. Wilkinson, S.R.N., of the Central Board of Health, Adelaide, a member of the British College of Nurses, Ltd., for sending these touching verses.

Total Casualties during First Three Years of War.

Mr. Attlee, in a written reply to the House of Commons, recently gave the following details of casualties to all ranks of British Empire Forces during first three years of war, excluding deaths from natural causes.

Totals were: Killed (including died of wounds or injuries), 92,089; missing, 226,719; wounded, 88,294; prisoners of war, 107,891. Total casualties, 514,993.

United Kingdom casualties totalled 275,844; Canada, 10,422; Australia, 53,959; New Zealand, 19,345; South Africa, 22,615; India, 101,979; Colonies, 30,829.

The glory of Great Britain blazes the trail—it is ever thus. What the world owes its people can never be repaid—and, indeed, it looks for no reward.

The Trio of Victory.

We watch the determined progress of General de Gaulle towards the deliverance of his beloved France with deep interest and sympathy. There is no doubt that he stands well ahead in capacity and policy of any Frenchman alive, and, with the great Stalin of Soviet Russia, and our own

incomparable Prime Minister, will command victory. Such men of genius are predestined to run their course, in spite of the opposition of meaner minds. The Reconnaissance Française is the one honour we deeply prize and wear with pride.

For R.A.F. Members on Leave.

Lady MacRobert, two of whose three sons were killed while serving in the R.A.F. during the war, and the third in a flying accident shortly before the war, and who has given splendid gifts in their memory, has offered to place her principal country house in Aberdeenshire at the disposal of R.A.F. members on leave. The offer has been gratefully accepted by the Secretary of State for Air on behalf of the R.A.F. The house is known as Alastean House. It has been handed over to trustees, and funds for its upkeep as a leave centre have been provided by Lady MacRobert.

Anzac Day.

Anzac Day coincided this year with Easter Day, and all over Australia ceremonies were held to commemorate the twenty-eighth anniversary of the landing of the Anzacs at Gallipoli. For the first time, returned soldiers of this war officially took part and marched side by side with veterans of the last war. Marches were held in all State capitals.

The King, in a special Anzac Day message, telegraphed: "The heroism shown by the men of Australia and New Zealand on many fields of battle in the present war is in keeping with the glorious tradition of the Anzacs of a past generation."

Clan Montgomery to Endow a Bed to the Eighth Army.

A call is being made to the Clan Montgomery to help raise 1,000 guineas to endow a bed at the Hospital for Consumption and Diseases of the Chest, Fulham Road, S.W., as a tribute to the leader and men of the Eighth Armv.

All with the surname or Christian name Montgomery are invited to contribute.

The idea is that of Miss Ruth Montgomery, who learned from General Montgomery's sister, Mrs. Holderness, of the General's interest in the treatment of tuberculosis.

One Tree Farm.

An Evening Standard correspondent recently reported from Burma frontier how nurses ran a farm near Burma war.

"One Tree Farm is run by milkmaid nursing sisters. Every morning you can see a Scotswoman milking a cow with hens clucking around her. She is matron of the military hospital, but she is also head farmhand of Milkmaid Farm.

"In the grounds of their neat little bungalow in a small jungle town the sisters have hens, ducks, sheep and one cow. When they finish work in the wards they take it in turn to feed livestock and milk the cow.

"One Tree Farm was started only a few months ago, but is a going concern. Now they have fresh eggs and milk for breakfast.

"The idea of starting the farm originated with the matron, the daughter of a Scottish farmer, and herself an expert at the job.

"'As it is difficult to get any variety in the rations on this front, I thought it was the best idea,' she said.

"'We bought sheep with the idea of turning them into mutton, but I am afraid that was rather a mistake.

"'We got so attached to them that I am sure some nurses would burst into tears if we served one for lunch.'"

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