



WOMEN OF THE EMPIRE IN WAR TIME



J.P.M. Pepton

ONE SHILLING AND SIXPENCE

Published by
Dominion of Canada News Co., Ltd.

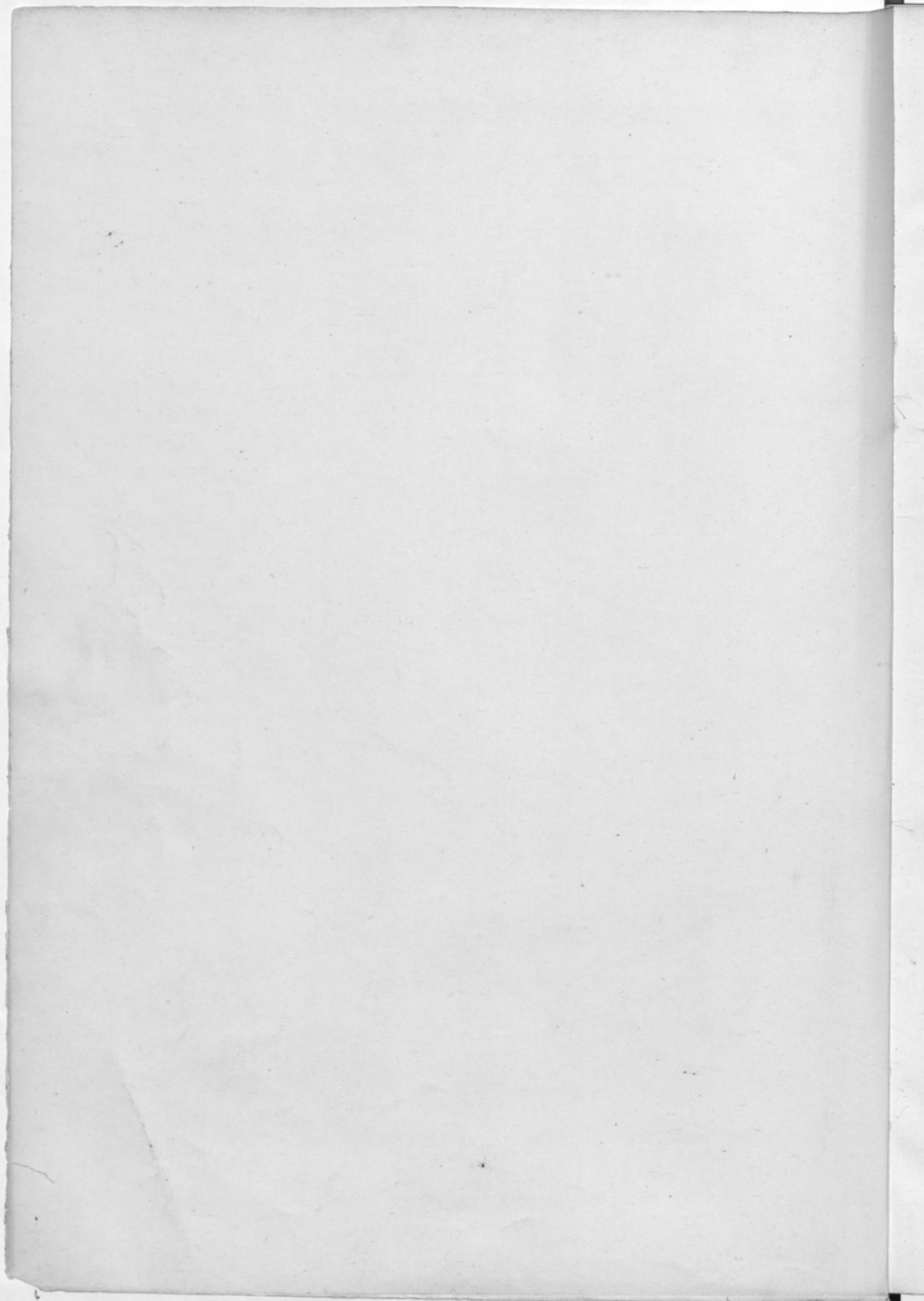
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1879 d. 3

WOMEN *of the* EMPIRE
IN WAR TIME

SOUVENIR
EDITION

*In Honour of
Their Great Devotion and Self-sacrifice*

EDITOR: A. M. de BECK

MCMXVI

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Like other mothers throughout the Empire, the Queen has bravely sent her sons to strive for the cause of justice, and on sea and land they have taken their places in the greatest struggle of all time. The Queen's



example in so adequately ensuring that those left at home should be well looked after, and the solicitude and sympathy she has extended to all classes have been an inspiration to the women of the Empire.

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN

[Bassano]



HER MAJESTY QUEEN ALEXANDRA

[Lafayette]



H.R.H. THE PRINCESS MARY

[Ernest Brooks]



Our Royal Ladies



as



War Workers

By *A. M. de BECK*

NOBLESSE OBLIGE!" and none have more nobly acted up to the old motto of chivalry, and none have spared themselves less, and considered their duty more, than have our own Royal ladies, who, one and all, have set a splendid example to our women generally—an example which, as this Souvenir amply demonstrates, has been universally and admirably followed. England's Queen has been in the forefront of the battle of charity since the outbreak of war.

It was a beautiful and inspiring thing, not only for England, but for the whole Empire, how our Royalty proved themselves worthy in the hour of the nation's sorrow and danger. Few have worked so nobly and so persistently, and so untiringly, in the cause of charity, and on behalf of the sick and wounded, as have the ladies of the Royal Family of England. They have realised to its fullest extent the burden that is laid upon rank, riches, and high position, both social and official, and in so doing have illustrated and indicated to each person of the realm the manner in which each of them also should act in their own class, and according to their respective abilities.

No woman of her age has worked harder or more enthusiastically, inspiring with love, hope, and fresh energy and renewed confidence all whom she encounters, than our beautiful Queen Mother.

Fifty years ago, and more, Alexandra came to these shores a lovely Danish bride, and captured the whole country in one short drive through the London streets, and captured it so entirely that for a very long half century Queen Alexandra has reigned supreme in the hearts of the Empire. We may be quite certain that India has rejoiced at the manner in which Queen Mary has visited and encouraged and endeared herself in the hearts and persons of the Sikh and Gurkha soldiers, whom she has sent over to help fight for England's King and Queen and India's Emperor and Empress.

Thus it is that our Royalties have been placed upon so lofty a plane; and whatever else tumbles to pieces in the wreck of war, we may rest assured that the English throne will be deeper rooted in the hearts of the Empire's people than it has ever been.

Much of the good work done by the women of the Empire during the last nearly two years of war is owing to, and has been inspired and encouraged by, the splendid example of Queen Mary, Queen Alexandra, and others of our Royal ladies.

God Save Them. All!

Foreword

By THE EDITOR

THE one thing about which there is no dissension, and concerning which there cannot be any difference of opinion, is the splendid manner in which the women of the Empire have risen to the occasion in this horrible crisis in the affairs of the Empire. They have done this so unanimously and in such a manner as to be a revelation not only to our sex but to their own. I do not think that, up to 1914, women themselves realised of what they were capable, and I am quite sure we men had not even begun to have the faintest conception of their wonderful adaptability, capacity, strength, resource, endurance, and even of their power of self-sacrifice and self-forgetfulness.

The only fault I have to find with them—and it is a very natural and a very excusable one—is their extreme consciousness of their own capacity. This is undeniable. However, there are spots even in the sun, and sunshine itself is always the more brilliant by reason of the shadows itself creates. In half a hundred different ways we men could well learn a lesson from the women. They possess infinitely more common sense than the average of us men; they are far more practical, they are not anything like so wasteful, and their survey of the whole world is far more direct and far more purposeful than the manner in which we survey life and its manifold and multitudinous duties. It is more than marvellous, it is gloriously stimulating and uplifting, and it is fraught with hope for the future, the manner in which womankind has taken hold of the emergency of the moment, and how, in so doing, she has found herself, as she could never have hoped to find herself otherwise. Twenty-three months of war have done more for the emancipation of women than twenty years of Kingsway could possibly have effected.

And in so many unexpected ways! When war first broke out, all that the majority of women asked or expected to be allowed to do, or even themselves imagined they were capable of doing, was that they should be allowed to join the Red Cross and go to the front as nurses. But the thousand and one unexpected and unlooked for, and totally unprepared for, exigencies and issues of the war have developed feminine capacity and resourcefulness in a manner which is as astounding to themselves as it is absolutely staggering to their mankind.

All this will mean a totally new world when peace once again holds sway the world over. It means an entire regeneration, not only of womanhood, but of manhood also, for you may be quite assured that the *new* woman will not rest satisfied with the *old* man. He will have to conform himself to her new standards; and the sooner we men realise it the better it will be for ourselves. I am not quite sure that this is a very cheerful lookout, or one that will commend itself to all my male readers.

It will be unreasonable to expect that women who have once tasted the freedom of the new life, and who have tested and proved their own powers to their own complete satisfaction—if somewhat to the dismay of their fathers, husbands and brothers—it will be unreasonable, I say, to expect that these women will be content to get back into the old ruts made for them by centuries of convention and, to a certain extent, of oppression also, for they simply will not. Once out of the rut they will take good care not to sink back into it, and who can blame them?

The khaki woman comes as an absolute revelation of the new womanhood. And the charm of the whole thing is that, though to a certain extent they have assumed the costume of their husbands and brothers, they have succeeded in honouring rather than in belittling and degrading it, as certain timorous souls thought they would do. They have demonstrated undeniably that women can remain women, though their work more properly belongs to the domain of the sterner sex.

It is a curious fact that this universal upheaval of womanhood has proved more than ever their universal sisterhood; it has done away with class distinctions, and the woman from the castle works side by side and in the spirit of perfect comradeship with the woman from the cottage. The world, though impoverished in the quality and the quantity of its manhood, realises to-day that in the splendid quality of its women lies its chief hope for the future. And it is in the hope of getting the public generally to realise what women are to-day, and the extent and the superb value of their work, that I am publishing this souvenir of what the women of the Empire are doing for their countrymen in this terrible war.

The Queen's "Work for Women" Fund

WHEN the time comes to be retrospective, and tell the story of the great world conflict that dismembered kingdoms, and took toll of hundreds of thousands of lives offered in defence of all that is dear to liberty-loving people, then, perhaps, will be told how, at the time of supreme stress, in the first early days of hostilities, when the nation's strength was strained to its utmost limits, the Queen's "Work for Women" Fund came to the rescue of thousands of women workers, who found themselves deprived of livelihood by the loss of employment.

The shock of war had shattered many industries, and unemployment did, in fact, assume alarming proportions, so much so that the number of persons in actual receipt of poor relief increased within a fortnight by some thousands. Factories were either closing down or turning off their hands in hundreds. In all the most important trades, taking them together, the returns showed, before a month of war had gone over our heads, that half the women workers were on "short time." The figures indicating the state of unemployment in London were great, and women were the chief sufferers.



LADY ROXBURGH
Honorary Secretary

It was now the Queen's "Work for Women" Fund made a timely entrance on the scene. Her Majesty's appeal to the nation for the women thrown out of work by the war stirred an immediate response, and donations flowed in unceasingly—£20,000 was subscribed during the first twelve hours of the Fund's existence.

"In the firm belief that prevention of distress is better than its relief, and that employment is better than charity, I have inaugurated the Queen's 'Work for Women' Fund. Its object is to provide employment for as many as possible of the women of this country who have been thrown out of work by the war.

"I appeal to the women of Great Britain to help their less fortunate sisters through this Fund."

These magical words, uttered by the First Lady of the Land, touched the hearts of all; rich and poor alike gave, and many whose incomes were of the slenderest proportions gave of their little to help those in worse circumstances than themselves.

H.R.H. Princess Alexander of Teck and H.H. Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein have been pleased to accept the posts of Vice-Presidents of the Committee. Its membership includes Lady Askwith, Mrs. Asquith, the Viscountess Bryce, Mrs. Austen Chamberlain, the Marchioness of Crewe, the Countess of Derby, the Countess of Ilchester, the Viscountess Midleton, the Lady Northcliffe, Lady Pearson (Honorary Treasurer), the Lady Rothermere, Mrs. Leopold de Rothschild, Lady Roxburgh (Honorary Secretary), Mrs. Arthur Sassoon, and the Duchess of Wellington.

The purpose of the Committee of the Queen's "Work for Women" Fund is to obtain money for the relief of unemployment among women. It is a collecting and not an administrative body; and the funds it is raising will be spent solely on schemes devised by the Central Committee on Women's Employment.

The Central Committee, which works in co-operation with the Government Committee and with the local committees throughout the country, is a strong and businesslike body. The Marchioness of Crewe is Chairman, Miss Mary R. Macarthur Honorary Secretary, and Mrs. H. J. Tennant Honorary Treasurer.



LADY PEARSON
Honorary Treasurer

[Vandyk]

Its members are: Lady Askwith, Miss Margaret Bondfield, Mrs. Austen Chamberlain, Mrs. Gasson, Miss R. E. Lawrence (C.U.B.), Miss Susan Lawrence (L.C.C.), the Hon. Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton, Miss Violet Markham, the Viscountess Midleton, the Hon. Lily Montagu, Dr. Marion Phillips.



MISS MARY R. MACARTHUR
Hon. Sec. Central Committee on Women's Employment

The Queen's "Work for Women" Fund, through the channel of the Central Committee on Women's Employment, pioneered in many new directions work by women, for women, and the Queen herself has rendered real and efficient help, watching with tireless energy the crowning achievement of each new scheme.

Well do the women and girls of Bethnal Green, Shoreditch, St. Pancras, Fulham, and other places where workrooms were opened to train them for trades where, as really skilled workers, they were sure of regular and well-paid employment, remember how Queen Mary, as they affectionately call Her Majesty, took a personal interest in the details of their workrooms which had been set going to provide training and employment for them.

Scotland and Ireland were within the scope of work outlined by the Queen's Fund. They needed separate treatment.

In Scotland the problem of unemployment among women was to some degree novel. On no previous occasion had there been such a dislocation of the industrial conditions as affecting women; acute distress existed. In this connection the Queen's "Work for Women" Fund was established, and the Scottish Committee on Women's Employment was appointed on a national basis to administer the Fund in Scotland, the Marchioness of Linlithgow supervising the Scottish collection of funds.

In Ireland there were two committees appointed—one for the three provinces of Leinster, Munster, and Connaught, with the Countess of Aberdeen as President; the other for Ulster.

What further work the Queen's Fund is destined to accomplish, or what fresh activity it will be called upon to display in solving future problems of unemployment, when peace comes and armies are disbanded, and industry is asked to re-absorb the millions of fighting men on the home-coming, is still vague.

At present there is a lull—unemployment has been met by the opening up of new careers—factories are turning out war equipments, and the gigantic output of clothing and garments have provided employment for women in a hundred and one forms of industry.

War, it is said, brings its compensations. It has certainly brought about the triumph of women in every sphere of industry they have entered to take the place of men. As an old newspaper man re-

marked who returned to London recently, after an absence of ten years in New York: "The change I notice most of all is in the women—they are amazing, so different, so independent, they seem to be doing it all, organising, supervising, and executing work that was always looked on as a man's job. I put it down to the Queen's lead when she suggested the 'Work for Women' Fund. The nation has yet to realise what a vital necessity it was to get a full grip on the big question of woman's work right away. Sing praises to the Queen for her grand initiative!"



WORKROOM IN A PICCADILLY MANSION—HOSIERY MANUFACTURE

[Alfred]

Edith Cavell

By A. M. de BECK

THERE is no greater tragedy, no more touching romance, no loftier heroism in the history of this war, than is contained in the story of the conduct and fate of Edith Cavell, the English nurse who was done to death by the murdering Huns for her splendid conduct and God-given charity, to Belgian and English soldiers alike, last year.

Edith Cavell stands as one of the most superb, the most beautiful specimens of womanhood that the world has yet brought forth, and it is fitting that in such a souvenir of women's work as this, her name and work should find a leading and a permanent record.



MISS EDITH CAVELL [Daily Mirror]

She was unconsciousness itself, and therefore her work gained enormously in influence, grace, and value. I cannot emphasise this point too much. Very few people had ever heard of Edith Cavell until her martyrdom, but in Brussels her name had long ago become a household word for everything that is consecrated by pure beauty and rare virtue to the eternal honour and glory of Almighty God. Despite her curious and enviable lack of all self-consciousness, or complacent self-appreciation, Edith Cavell was British to her finger tips, and it was indeed to her intense nationalism and patriotism that she owed her noble death. I do not think the Huns would have murdered a French or a Russian woman in the way in which they murdered Edith Cavell, and for which I pray God they will be called to stern account when the war is brought to its close. She maddened them to fury by her British stanchness of character, brave even unto death. They realised how very few of their own people would, or could, have behaved in such glorious fashion, and they realised even more vividly that, splendid as was Edith Cavell, after all she was but a type of British womanhood, and that behind her stood in undismayed array the serried ranks of millions of her British sisters, who would, had they the opportunity, have displayed exactly the same heroism, and marvellous self-devotion, or self-consecration, as it was her good fortune to have been vouchsafed. For Edith Cavell typified in her own saintly personality the fervent desire of every noble-minded woman to sacrifice herself for her nearest and dearest. Edith Cavell died for those she had never even known, but in dying she raised the standard of British womanhood so

high that women will never again permit it to be lowered. Before her, and in the presence of her consecrated death, manhood stands bareheaded, for it realises what womanhood has attained.

Nurse Edith Cavell is indeed the deathless heroine of the greatest and most awful war history has recorded.



A GROUP OF RED CROSS NURSES AT A LONDON HOSPITAL.

[Daily Mirror]

The St. John Ambulance Brigade

By LADY PERROTT

EVER since war began, the activities of the St. John Ambulance Brigade have been unending. Over 21,000 men have been mobilised for service with the Royal Naval Sick Berth Reserve, with the Expeditionary Force R.A.M.C., and with the Military Home Hospital Reserve. During the first two days of the war over 4,000 men were mobilised. The rapidity with which this was done was amazing, showing the wonderful organisation of the Brigade. The 130th St. John Field Ambulance of the 38th Welsh Division is entirely composed of members from the St. John Ambulance Brigade, and is now on service abroad. Sanction has been given by the military authorities for the St. John badge to be worn on the left sleeve of the R.A.M.C. uniform of this unit.



LADY PERROTT
Lady Superintendent-in-Chief [Swaine]

On the women's side there are over 1,500 members serving in military hospitals at home and abroad as probationers, and over 4,000 applications to serve have been received from members of the Brigade and the Territorial Branch Voluntary Aid Detachments. Forty-five members have come from overseas: some from India, Australia, New Zealand, Newfoundland, Nova Scotia, and South Africa, and fifteen from Canada, thirteen of whom are already serving in hospitals. Their work has been increasingly satisfactory, many serving in Egypt, Malta and France. The Order of St. John has 200 Voluntary Aid Detachment Hospitals, with an aggregate of 9,210 beds, in England, the St. John Brigade Hospital at Southport being the largest V.A.D. hospital in the country, having 500 beds.

The Knights Hospitallers of St. John of the days of the Crusades are still represented in England by the Order of St. John, of which the St. John Ambulance Brigade is one of the departments, and to-day the old flag of the Order—a white cross on a red ground—which was the flag that flew over the Hospitallers in those ancient days in Palestine, is flying over the St. John Brigade Hospital in France.

Intense interest has been taken in this hospital by all parts of the King's dominions, Canada, India, and Newfoundland having each provided a ward, at a cost of £2,500 each. Lancashire alone has subscribed over £14,000, and £10,000 has been provided by the Northern District, comprising Northumberland, Durham and the East Riding. Shields, giving the name of the donor, are placed over each bed, and often the patients find some link with home when they see the names of the different towns that have proved their sympathy by providing the beds. A bed can be endowed for £100; four have been presented by New Zealand, one by Fiji, one by New Brunswick, six each by the towns of Crewe and Halifax in England. In the latter town the Sunday-school children have succeeded in raising £100 themselves, having given up their prizes at Christmas so that all the money should go towards their bed in the hospital, and in some places members are giving a certain sum from their weekly wages so as to contribute regularly towards the hospital.

The hospital contains 520 beds, and all these have been definitely subscribed for.

The hospital forms a picturesque scene, with its rows of neat brown wooden huts, perfect in conception and in detail. No one can quite grasp the magnitude of the undertaking. It would have been no easy task to set it up in England, but to carry it all across the sea is indeed worthy of the best traditions of these Knights of St. John, who fought so valiantly in bygone ages for Christianity.

The plan of the hospital is a simple one. Each ward is in a separate hut. There are eighteen wards of thirty beds each, these ward huts being set up in two long lines, with connecting covered ways. Between the wards are the administrative offices, while away at the back there are four long lines of huts which comprise the nurses' quarters. The twin operating theatres, up to date in every detail, are housed in a separate hut. Close by is the X-ray room, the magnificent apparatus having been the gift of the Women's National Liberal Federation, and next door to it is a room which houses probably the only cardiograph instrument in France. The purpose of this marvellous instrument is to demonstrate the use of the heart muscle, this being done by electric photography.

The pathological department is another block of buildings, which are the gift of County Antrim. The bacteriological laboratory and equipment might successfully challenge the criticism of many labora-



ONE OF THE ST. JOHN AMBULANCE BRIGADE HOSPITALS "SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE"

[Avery]

tories of great hospitals. Close to this is the dispensary block, and behind are the dental and throat departments. Gramophones, pianos, a cinematograph apparatus and wheeled chairs are also provided. It is a delight to the eye to go down these wards, with their beds, each covered with a grey quilt, decorated in the centre with the device of the Order, the eight-pointed cross in black and white. These colours have also been adhered to in the dress of the nurses, the sisters having black and white stripes, with the happy addition of crimson belts, while the members of the Brigade who act as probationers are dressed in grey. The staff consists of matron, fifty-three trained nurses, and twenty-three probationers, three of the sisters being Canadians, and two of the probationers also coming from divisions of the Brigade in Canada.

The hospital is under the immediate supervision of the Chief Commissioner of the Brigade, Colonel Sir James Clark, Bt., C.B., R.A.M.C., who was in command of the Scottish Hospital during the South African War, and who is assisted by a most expert staff of surgeons and medical men. The orderlies are all drawn from the St. John Ambulance Brigade, eleven of them coming from Canada.

One of the difficulties of a hut hospital is that at night the nurses are far away, but in this hospital the difficulty is overcome, as each ward has telephone communication with the night superintendent, and the medical staff can be rung up without delay.

Voluntary Aid Detachment members are working at a rest station in France, where in four days over eleven thousand were provided with food as they passed through, and many wounds were redressed.

It is impossible here to do more than touch on the great work that has been done by the Joint Committee of the Order of St. John and the British Red Cross Society, this joint organisation having commissioners in France, Malta, Egypt and Mesopotamia; but this work would need a separate article.

The St. John Ambulance Brigade Overseas was inaugurated in December, 1892, the first unit or division being formed in New Zealand, at Dunedin. Australia followed in 1903, South Africa and India in 1904, Canada and Malta in 1909, Ceylon in 1911, Newfoundland in 1912, and Hong-Kong and China in the present year. The following table will show the strength of each district in divisions, and the approximate strength of the whole at the end of 1916:—

AUSTRALIA	6	Districts,	38	Ambulance	and	31	Nursing	Divisions.
CANADA	6	"	27	"		13	"	"
CEYLON	1	"	6	"		1	"	"
HONG-KONG AND CHINA ..	1	"						
INDIA	5	"	67	"		5	"	"
MALTA	1	"	3	"		1	"	"
NEWFOUNDLAND	1	"	3	"		2	"	"
NEW ZEALAND	4	"	36	"		39	"	"
SOUTH AFRICA	4	"	42	"		4	"	"
Totals	29		232			96		

Approximate Strength, 6,000.

The value of the work carried on by this organisation in the colonies cannot be over-estimated. Towns are often widely separated, and medical assistance difficult to obtain, and as in such cases the rendering of efficient "first aid" may determine the period of incapacity, the real value of a first aid training becomes apparent.

Further, the voluntary submission to discipline demanded of each individual who joins the Brigade



"C" WARD (SURGICAL), ST. JOHN AMBULANCE HOSPITAL, "SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE"

[Avery

Overseas cannot fail to have very far-reaching effects. In short, the educational value of the whole training is not to be despised.

A large proportion of the members in each colony have joined the Expeditionary Forces, either as combatants or non-combatants, and there is no doubt that in the former an efficient knowledge of first aid must prove very valuable, as assistance can be rendered to a wounded man immediately, instead of waiting for the arrival of those specially detailed for this particular work.

Canada has provided two contingents of orderlies, the first consisting of thirty-five men, who, when they detrained at the Paddington terminus of the G.W.R., made an impression upon all who saw them by their fine physique, smart turn-out, and soldierly bearing. These men were immediately placed in the Croydon Hospital, where they stayed for a few months and gave every satisfaction. Having volunteered for service with the Expeditionary Forces, they were ultimately despatched to the West.

The second party consisted of one medical officer, eleven rank and file, and two nursing sisters, who were destined for the St. John Ambulance Brigade Hospital in France. These men were likewise very satisfactory, and during their stay in London rendered much valuable assistance in connection with the transport of the major portion of the equipment for the hospital, which contains 520 beds. They are still serving, and we may confidently conclude that they are proving themselves worthy sons of Canada.

Large numbers of orderlies and nursing sisters from each colony have volunteered their services, and to pay their own expenses to this country, and are much disappointed that we have been unable to avail ourselves of their offers. It is, however, quite impossible to find employment for all, and therefore at the present time only a few have been placed, but in case of need there will be no lack of assistance from the Brigade Overseas.



PRINCESS HENRY OF BATTENBERG AS STALL-HOLDER AT WORKING LADIES' GUILD SALE
Left to right—Countess of Portsmouth, the Princess, Miss Bulteel



PRINCESS ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT AT THE OPENING OF AN EXHIBITION OF WOMEN'S WORK
Duchess of Wellington on the extreme left of picture

[Alfieri

Canadian Red Cross Society

Information Bureau

By ERIKA BOVEY and ERMINE M. K. TAYLOR



LADY DRUMMOND (Kate Pragnell)

THE Bureau was opened on February 11, 1915, by Lady Drummond, with the object of establishing a link between the sick and wounded Canadian soldier and his relatives, and also of bringing the comfort of a friend to every Canadian soldier in hospital.

Canada has already raised in men ten times the number of her First Contingent; and as more and more battalions arrive to take their place in the great conflict, the work of the Bureau steadily increases.

As the result of this expansion, there are now at the headquarters at 14, Cockspur Street, five large departments and some 150 workers:—

1. Enquiries, Correspondence and Visiting Department.
2. Parcels Department.
3. Prisoners of War Department.
4. Newspapers Department.
5. Drives and Entertainments Department.

Space will not permit us to give the names of the many regular and devoted workers attached to each department, two or three of whom, in each case, act as responsible heads.

ENQUIRIES, CORRESPONDENCE AND VISITING.—From many different sources this department gathers information concerning the sick, wounded and missing of our contingents. One predominant feature of the system is the distribution of blue postcards to the soldiers on the hospital ships, trains and in hospital, to be filled up with name, whereabouts and home address on the patient's arrival at hospital. These postcards are ready stamped and addressed to the Information Bureau, ensuring a prompt knowledge of the sender's arrival.

A system of visiting has been organised throughout the United Kingdom and at two of the Bases in France. Each visitor is responsible for a hospital or a certain number of wards, which are visited regularly, short reports being sent every week as to the general condition and progress of each individual, as well as any requests made by the men for personal comforts. These reports are forwarded to the relatives on the same day that they are received. A constant debt of gratitude is due to the faithful co-operation of these visitors, of whom the largest number in any area is in the Shorncliffe District. Much care is spent, as a safeguard against oversights, in checking the daily casualty lists, and entering up any omissions in the card-index files. On each man's card in these files is found a summary of every report received concerning him, a record of the various hospitals to which he has been admitted, and in most cases the addresses of relatives or friends. The fund of information thus accumulated is constantly drawn upon for the purpose of answering the stream of enquiries.

Other enquiries concern those who are officially reported missing, and here an arrangement has been made with the British Red Cross Society whereby the names of the Canadians are included on the lists sent to their official searchers, whose object is to gather together all possible evidence which has bearing on their probable fate. The department is also in touch with the International Red Cross Society at Geneva (who from time to time forward lists of the prisoners of war), and also with the German Red Cross Society in Berlin.

Of more melancholy interest are the inquiries for details of death and burial of those who have fallen. And through the medium of the Graves Registration Commission, it has been possible to obtain photographs of their graves.

Before leaving the work of this department, mention should be made of a custom adopted some months ago of sending a personal letter to every officer arriving in hospital in London, asking whether the Bureau



MRS. RIVERS BULKELFY

can be of any service, and whether he would care to have a visitor. Arrangements are also made for officers to take advantage of the many kind invitations which have been received on their behalf.

PARCELS DEPARTMENT.—This is one of the most popular branches of the Bureau's work. Here we see large numbers of interesting packages being made up and sent off with the utmost despatch in answer to the appeals of either visitors or men. This department further invites work by posting to each man sending the blue card a message of welcome, and a stamped and addressed white card on which he may write his immediate requirements. Surprising and novel are many of the objects procured by the energy and ingenuity of the workers, amongst the most eagerly sought after being the now famous "comfort bag," which is the "invention" of one of the branches of the Red Cross Society in Canada. Gratifying indeed is the appreciation with which these gifts are received, as is testified by the many and grateful letters from the recipients.

PRISONERS OF WAR DEPARTMENT.—The Prisoners of War Department occupies itself solely with endeavours to alleviate the hardships endured by the unfortunate Canadian soldiers who have been made prisoners of war. The liberality with which the people of Canada have given and continue to give to the department enables it to supply the wants of our prisoners in generous measure.

Extra parcels of food are, of course, the very best means of helping them, the food supplied by the German authorities being coarse in quality and very meagre in quantity.

The food chosen for these parcels is always very carefully considered in order to provide both variety and nourishment, and every few weeks the contents of the parcels are altered. Individual preferences are also studied wherever possible, some of the men asking for condensed milk in their parcels, while others want margarine, butter, and dripping.

Next to the food parcels is the supply of sufficient clothing, and this was dealt with last winter by an extra staff of voluntary workers, by whose indefatigable efforts about seven thousand parcels of clothing were sent off to the various prisoners. These parcels included in their contents an entire uniform outfit, underclothes, boots, and blanket for each man on the list.

Unfortunately the rapid delivery of both food and clothing parcels is much impeded by postal arrangements at some of the prison camps, which are often not at all good, and great delay is frequently experienced.

Thousands of postcards have been received from the prisoners themselves in grateful acknowledgment of the little it is possible to do for them. The knowledge that anything done for them is filling a real want is most stimulating to still further efforts, and the department is continually adding to its activities.

NEWSPAPER DEPARTMENT.—This department has been the source of great pleasure and interest to the patients in hospital. Sometimes as many as 100 sacks arrive weekly, all the contents of which are sorted out into large wooden boxes labelled with the names of the different provinces of Canada, so that all requests from men from those parts can be instantly gratified.

Newspapers are sent out in packages to the hospitals, and are also sent to individual soldiers at their special request. One can imagine with what delight the home news is received by our "boys." The *Soldiers' Gazette* has been tremendously appreciated by them, and handed from reader to reader until nothing is left but a few torn shreds.

DRIVES AND ENTERTAINMENTS DEPARTMENT.—The most recent development of the work is represented by a small fleet of motor cars placed by their owners at the disposal of the Bureau, often with their additional services as chauffeurs. Frequent drives in these motors provide a delightful diversion from the necessary monotony of hospital life, and also help very much to simplify arrangements for the men to attend the various entertainments to which they are invited.

This is but a bald and imperfect summary of the work of the Bureau. The workers feel that their task, however arduous, is their greatest privilege. It is their pleasure to be fellow-workers with the members of the Canadian Red Cross in Canada, who so generously supply—either through money contributions or in kind—all manner of delightful comforts for the wounded, and newspapers in such abundance that individual acknowledgments are impossible.

When the work is done it will pass into "the treasury of life's heart-remembered things."

A Letter of Request from a French Canadian

DEAR MADAM,

Your various and unbound kindness to me makes me a little bashful to write you this, while your various offers makes me a great deal bold; so here we are, with a mingling of everything. I am afraid I will be very indiscreet.

Could you get me a woollen jacket about like Johnson's one? It is now beginning to get a little cold, and I am completely short of such comforts.

Hoping you will forgive my boldness,

I remain, dear Madam,

Your most obliged servant, A. B.

A Letter of Thanks

DEAR RED CROSS LADIES,

SHORNCLIFFE.

I really cannot find words to adequately express my thanks for the handsome present of a "comfort bag," which contains about all that a man could desire. Having said this, I am properly stuck for the right thing to say, but if I could express all that I feel, this would be a poem of the highest order, and not a mere scrap of a note.

Yours very sincerely, Sapper J. D.



Ernest Brooks

DUCHESS OF WESTMINSTER

The indefatigable Red Cross worker at her hospital at Le Touquet, France



[Central News

LADY RANDOLPH CHURCHILL

Everyone is conversant with her devotion to the cause of women's work during the war



ADELINE, DUCHESS OF BEDFORD [Sunshine

Whose great work has extended to many spheres, including:

Membership of the Joint Committee of the British Red Cross and the Order of St. John of Jerusalem

Membership of the Prisoners' Department of the Joint Societies

Membership of the Government Committee on the treatment of prisoners by the enemy

Presidentship of the Special Committee of the Ladies of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem



LADY FREMANTLE

Wife of Admiral Hon. Sir E. R. Fremantle, who has done strenuous work for the Soldiers and Sailors' Families Association as Secretary of the Bucks Branch, and also on the Executive and Homes Committee at Headquarters. Her energies have also extended to great and useful work for the Navy League, the Missions to Seamen, and to raising funds for many war charities, including the Indian Wounded Soldiers



[Lillie Charles

MRS. A. M. de BECK

No one who heard Mrs. A. M. de Beck's delightful little speech at the "Canadian News" Dinner at the Hotel Cecil a few years ago but was impressed by its singular grace and charm, and now, athwart this terrible tragedy, comes the memory of her almost prophetic allusion to the manner in which the Flags of France and England blended so well together on that bright and festive occasion, for to-day, beneath the folds of those historic banners, English and French men fight side by side, friends for ever, linked together against the common enemy of civilisation. No one who heard this graceful little daughter of France on that memorable evening, when she sang the praises so eloquently of Great Britain, and of that great Empire of which her husband is one of the most fervid and enthusiastic upholders, will be surprised to hear that she is doing her utmost to forward the cause of the Allies, and to bring help and comfort and solace to the sick and dying of either Armies. With that self-denial and power of self-sacrifice and devotion for which both her sex and her own great Nation are so conspicuous, she devotes most of her time to the great work of war charity and war organisation, which are being carried on both in London and in Paris.



WOMEN'S RESERVE AMBULANCE

by Mrs Charles Beatty

SOME OF THE CARS, WITH THEIR DRIVERS

[Sport & General]

"THE GREEN CROSS SOCIETY"

(Attached to the National Motor Volunteers)

Patrons :

HER GRACE ADELINE, DUCHESS OF BEDFORD.
 THE COUNTESS FEODORA GLEICHEN.
 THE LADY VALDA MACHELL.
 THE EARL AND COUNTESS OF MEATH
 THE COUNTESS OF ERROLL.
 THE COUNTESS OF MALMESBURY.
 THE EARL AND COUNTESS OF CROMER.

THE LADY ABINGER.
 THE LADY MILMAN.
 THE RIGHT HON. THE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.
 THE RIGHT HON. SIR GEORGE REID, G.C.M.G.
 MR. RAYMOND BLATHWAYT.
 CAPT. HARRY DE WINDT.
 AND OTHERS.

Military Adviser :

MAJOR-GENERAL D. MACINTYRE, C.B.

Hon. Commandant :

H.H. THE RANEE OF SARAWAK.

Commandant :

MRS. CHARLES BEATTY.

THE memory of the first serious Zeppelin raid upon London (September 8th, 1915) will live long in the non-combatant annals of the great city. Night, startling murderous crash of falling bombs, fires flaming into sudden light, shrieks of the dying and wounded, frozen horror of the populace. Into the midst of the worst scenes a khaki ambulance swiftly rolls; eight khaki-clad women, wearing each a Green Cross badge, leap lightly out—eight women who have never witnessed an evil sight before, but who set to work promptly and imperturbably to pick up the dying and the dead, soothe the frightened, cheer the stricken.

"Thanks!" said the police when, some while later, another ambulance arrived. "The ladies have done this job."

The city learnt two truths that night—the first that the enemies' threat to visit London was no idle one, and the second that the Green Cross khaki woman was a being born of those stern parents, national danger and human need, a creature daring to wear the uniform of service as a loyal servant, and not in foolish mimicry of her brother. Such was the first claim to public notice of the Women's Reserve Ambulance, "The Green Cross Society."

The general organisation of the Corps is on the same lines as the Men Volunteers. The members are governed by a staff of women "officers"; they attend drills and pay a subscription varying from 1s. to 10s. per month. The work is extremely varied and entirely voluntary.

Our overseas brothers will remember the W.R.A. with friendly appreciation if they have the good fortune to enjoy the comfort of Peel House, the Club run by the Honourable Mrs. Graham Murray and Mrs. Moncrieff, of which an account appears elsewhere. The W.R.A. supplies orderlies to make the beds, serve the meals, dust the rooms, and make the men feel welcome.

"Here, miss, will you go and buy me some cigarettes?" asked a stalwart son of Anzac, holding out a shilling to one of the khaki girls. "I'm sorry, but we are not here to run errands for you," was the firm but gentle reply. "I'm afraid of getting drunk if I go out," was the pathetic rejoinder. "All right, I'll get them," said the girl, with a friendly smile. That was before the men were able to purchase such comforts on the premises.

The Headquarters of the War Hospital Supply Depôts, under that magnificent organiser, Miss McCaul, will tell you that the W.R.A. is a valuable adjunct to the smooth working of that great establishment, for the ubiquitous khaki orderlies serve the meals for the other workers, wash up the crockery—no mean item of labour this, when as many as 100 stay to lunch, and often 300 to tea—and when the day's work is over in the different depôts, they clean and tidy all the rooms, leaving them spick and span for the next day's work. This particular evening work is carried out by those members of the Corps who are engaged in their own professions and offices during the day, but who cheerfully do their "bit" in their spare time. All honour to them!

In some of the small private hospitals other members work all day, preparing trays and washing up. An eloquent address was delivered a short time ago at a Corps Meeting, in which the speaker, a well-known literary man, urged his audience to regard their work as a means of finding their own

souls. "I guess a good many of us are finding our souls in washing up," remarked one of the hard-working officers afterwards, with a humorous twinkle.

Messengers are supplied daily to the Y.M.C.A.; two members assist all day at X-ray work in a hospital, and some are engaged on certain inspecting work in connection with the Munitions Committee, and an all-night canteen is run for women munition-workers.

Last, and by no means least, the Motor Transport Section, under the able management of Mrs. Kilroy Kenyon, Sub-Commandant. Some members drive their own cars for the W.R.A. More car-owners are greatly needed. The Corps has bought others, and has had two or three old cars given them. One very useful piece of work is the daily collection and delivery of materials for the Metropolitan Munitions Committee (O.H.M.S. work). Average mileage per week, 2,000 miles.

Limbless men are all collected from the various railway termini and carried to Queen Mary's Artificial Limb Hospital at Roehampton. Perhaps a quotation from the Secretary's letter would be illuminating.

"DEAR MADAM,—I am desired by my Committee to express to you their sincere thanks for the untiring efforts of your Society in conveying these crippled men from the railway stations to Roehampton, and for the admirable manner in which the work is conducted. I cannot pay too high a tribute to the unselfish and patriotic way in which the ladies attached to your Society carry out this difficult and arduous task in all conditions of weather and in the darkened streets of London. Their efforts should be recognised as a great National work, and I heartily wish the Women's Reserve Ambulance every success, and I trust that the noble work which has been done for these hospitals in the past may continue."



[Ellis & Walery
MRS. CHARLES BEATTY
Commandant

Whether meeting the leave trains at Victoria Station late at night to pick up the trench-soiled Tommies, or answering an emergency hospital call, or carrying bales of comforts and medical stores, waiting each night to go out and render aid in case of raids, you will find the Motor Section always busy, and although often grimy, weary, weatherbeaten, always cheerful and full of good spirits.



[Swaine
H.H. THE RANEE OF SARAWAK
Honorary Commandant

The Corps has its serious side, but, thank God! it has its humorous side too. Many a woman has enlisted and found tonic benefit for personal bereavement or anxiety. Others have joined immaculately clad, manicured and coiffured, but one month later finds them washing up, making beds, or, horny-handed, smeary-faced, but happy, wrestling with the internal economy of a motor-car.

* * *

In the cold grey dawn of a wet winter's morning a car rolls into the garage. Two damp figures clamber stiffly out of their seats. A sleepy head is thrust out of a window overhead. "Hullo! what's happened to you two?"

"The trains were two hours late, there were heaps of Tommies to take to the Y.M.C.A. hut, the weather was beastly, and we had tyre trouble," answers a brisk voice. "You must be awfully tired." "Not a bit," says the cheerful liar, successfully suppressing an expansive yawn. "We did the work, we did the work"—exultantly. "That's all that matters."

There you have the spirit of the W.R.A.

It is the spirit which giveth life to the whole work of our Corps. Without that spirit the women could not go on working as they do. Tied and bound only by the letter implies servitude; it is the spirit only which transcends all weariness, survives all obstacles, ignores all silly conventions. Confident in the spirit of loyalty to a great cause, we are inspired to do and dare all that women may do and dare.



FIRST AMBULANCE ON DUTY IN THE FIRST ZEPPELIN RAID ON LONDON [Photopress]



INSPECTION

[Topical]

1. Handling a stretcher case. 2. Motoring a wounded soldier to the hospital at Rochampton for the purpose of having an artificial limb provided. 3. Passing a hospital case into the ambulance. 4. Washing down one of their transport motors after the day's work.



Canadian War Contingent Association



By MRS. GEORGE McLAREN BROWN, Hon. Secretary, Ladies' Committee



LADY PERLEY
Chairman, Ladies' Committee *[Swaine]*

IN October of 1914, under the Presidency of Sir George Perley, High Commissioner for Canada, Canadians and Anglo-Canadians resident in the United Kingdom formed the Canadian War Contingent Association.

It was organised, as its opening circular stated, "to assist in looking after the well-being of the Canadian troops, to take part in general relief, and other useful work in connection with the war."

From that time to the present day the Association has been constantly engaged in the work it set out to do. The scope of its activities are wide, and increasingly so, but for the purposes of this article it may be summed up under two heads:—

- (a) Work for the Canadian troops at the front; and
- (b) Work for the Association's Queen's Canadian Military Hospital.

In both these directions the Canadian women have played a very active part.

Comforts for the Canadian Troops

When, nearly two years ago, the call to arms first sounded, the men in Canada, like men of British birth all the world over, at once gave up their usual occupations and hastened to offer themselves in defence of the Empire they loved so well. But the breach they left behind in the body politic was enormous, and immediately there arose and went humming round the globe the question: "Who will fill this breach—who will carry on the work and the duties our men perform have had to lay aside?" And in Canada, as in all parts of the Empire, with one voice the women cried, "We can and we will." Right loyally they have proved that this claim was no idle boast. Everywhere, in factories,

warehouses and shops, in hospitals, schools and offices, in the City and on the land, the women have stepped in and shouldered the burden. But behind these splendid women were thousands and thousands of others—no less eager, no less willing, but who for many reasons were unable to leave their homes and go outside to take up the men's work. "We cannot make munitions nor till the land," they said, "nor go into the offices or the schools, but right here in



MRS. GEORGE McLAREN BROWN *[Elliott & Fry]*
Hon. Secretary



LADY MARKHAM



MRS. DONALD MacMASTER *[Barnes]*



MADAME P. PELLETIER

our homes there are many other things we can do to help our men. We can knit socks and mufflers and mittens, we can sew shirts and pyjamas and underwear, we can make cakes, sweets and jam, we can give tobacco, gum, candles and soap, and a hundred other things; and we can organise committees and centres to collect them, pack them up, and send them overseas as comforts for our fighting men, who have little time or opportunity to find comforts for themselves."

And to such good purposes did the Canadian women set about this work that here in England the Canadian War Contingent Association had scarcely time to establish its headquarters at the Westminster Palace Hotel, Victoria Street, London, S.W., and open its receiving depots, when the



MRS. W. GRANT MORDEN

boxes and bales began to pour in.

The Canadians — men, women, and children — have given, and are giving, magnificently of their money, their goods, their time and their labour in order that their troops shall lack for nothing. And in the United Kingdom the friends of Canada have likewise been more than generous. The Canadian War Contingent Association will never forget the hosts of generous supporters who have sprung up on every side, all anxious to be of service to Canadians. And from other lands too, from the United States, from the West Indies, and



A CORNER OF THE COMMITTEE ROOM

Members, reading left to right, are: STANDING—Mrs. Haydn Horsey, Mrs. Edward Horsey, Mrs. Hugh Allan, Mrs. Gossage, Miss Galt. SITTING—Mrs. Donald Armour, Mrs. Stewart Gordon, Miss Redmond, Lady Markham, Lady Perley, Mrs. Geo. McLaren Brown

far-off Japan have come gifts of every kind.

To receive all these contributions at its headquarters, and from there forward them to the men at the front, is the work of the Canadian War Contingent Association. Several professional balers are kept busy every day, and all day, putting up into "regulation bales" the different comforts, requisitions for which have been sent in by the O.C. at the front. Each unit is supplied with a pad of C.W.C.A. Requisition Forms, and as the need arises these forms are filled in (the kind and quantity of comforts required being stated), the requisition is signed by the officer and forwarded to Mr. J. G. Colmer, Hon. Secretary of the Association.

The Ladies' Committee

At its inaugural meeting the Canadian Association appointed several committees to take charge of its affairs, among them being the Ladies' Committee.



THE HON. SECRETARY'S OFFICE

Miss Francis Mrs. G. McLaren Brown Miss Rynveld



A CORNER OF THE PACKING ROOM
Names of those assisting, reading left to right, are: STANDING—Mrs. Lee, Mrs. Hooper, Mrs. Geo. McLaren Brown, Miss Redmond, Lady Perley, Mrs. Gossage. KNEELING—Miss Thomas, Mrs. Haydn Horsey, Mrs. Stewart Gordon

While, during the last eighteen months, some few changes have taken place in its personnel, the majority of its members are those who from the beginning have given unstintedly of their time and labour. It consists to-day of the following ladies:—Chairman, Lady Perley (wife of the Acting High Commissioner for Canada); Hon. Secretary, Mrs. G. McLaren Brown; the Marchioness of Donegall, Lady Evelyn Farquhar, Lady Strathcona, Lady Markham, Lady Kirkpatrick, Lady Drummond, Contessa Pignatorre, Mrs. Hugh Allan, Mrs. Donald Armour, Mrs. L. S. Amery, Mrs. James Dunn, Mrs. Stairs Duffus, Miss Galt, Mrs. Stewart Gordon, Mrs. Gossage, Mrs. Edward Horsey, Mrs. Haydn Horsey, Mrs. Franklin Jones, Mrs. Donald MacMaster, Mrs. Grant Morden, Mrs. P. Pelletier, Miss Redmond.

These ladies meet once a month at the Association's headquarters, Westminster Palace Hotel, to transact general business, deal with correspondence, and receive reports of the work accomplished.

The work of checking the thousands of cases and bales as they arrive—unpacking, sorting, counting and registering their contents—is undertaken by the Ladies' Committee. In these days, when so many are engaged in similar tasks, it is scarcely necessary to point out how arduous and exacting this work is. The mere physical labour involved is often very trying, and endless patience and perseverance are required in order that an accurate account may be kept of the supplies received. Owing to dislocation and congestion of traffic, it is impossible to regulate the arrival of the consignments, and there are days when the workers feel tempted to turn and flee before the invasion of boxes and bales, which often come in, not by tens or twenties, but in companies and battalions! The contents of these boxes are as wonderful as their numbers. Thousands and thousands of socks, of helmets, of mufflers, of mittens; pipes and tobacco and cigarettes of every description; cakes and chocolates, and peppermints and maple-sugar literally by the ton! Case after case of gum, endless tins of foot powder and soap, and sack upon sack of books and magazines—in short, anything and everything which will comfort the body or cheer the heart of a soldier comes out of these splendid boxes. And if the receiving and unpacking of them means aching backs and tired feet for the women, who, day after day, carry on this work, what does it matter if, day after day, big bales of good cheer go forward to the men who are fighting so bravely for them?

The Queen's Canadian Military Hospital

Shortly after the war began, the Association, with the assistance and co-operation of the Canada Lodge of Freemasons in London, arranged with the Army Council to provide, equip and maintain a hospital of fifty beds, with power to increase that number.

Sir Arthur Markham, Bart., with great generosity, presented his residence, Beechborough Park, near Shorncliffe, to the Association, to be used for this purpose, and also presented part of the equipment. Lady Markham herself acted for many months as Lady Superintendent to the hospital, and worked indefatigably for its welfare.

By special permission of Her Majesty, the hospital was named the "Queen's Canadian Military Hospital," and from time to time Her Majesty has evinced her interest in it by sending welcome gifts of linen and garments.



THE HOSPITAL SUPPLY ROOM
Mrs. Haydn Horsey Miss Redmond Mrs. Stewart Gordon



QUEEN'S CANADIAN MILITARY HOSPITAL, BEECHBOROUGH PARK, SHORNCLIFFE, KENT



Photos]

NURSING STAFF OF THE QUEEN'S CANADIAN MILITARY HOSPITAL

[Lambert Weston

The physicians and surgeons-in-charge are all Canadians, as are the sisters and nurses.

Situated in beautiful grounds, with the breath of the sea ever about it, the Queen's Canadian Military Hospital is an ideal spot for the wounded and broken men who come back from the front. Not only Canadians, but many British and Belgian soldiers, and in recent months some of our heroic cousins of Australasia, have there been restored to health and strength.

Since its opening large wings have been added, and the hospital is now one of the finest and most complete in the kingdom. In the work of equipping and maintaining it the Canadian women have taken a large part.

From Canada they have sent splendid gifts of linen and garments and medical supplies, besides large contributions of money for the endowment of beds and other special purposes. Indeed, it is not too much to say that from end to end of the Dominion women have worked and given in order that the hospital should be a success.

To save space in the hospital itself, the main bulk of its supplies are kept at the Association's headquarters in London, and forwarded as required. As in the case of comforts, the Ladies' Committee of the Association undertakes the unpacking and registering of hospital supplies which are sent in. Two of the working rooms are set apart as hospital rooms, and here the supplies are counted and registered, a certain percentage being always ready packed to forward at a moment's notice. The work in this department requires great skill and accuracy, but it is perfectly carried out. The Association is happy in having been able from time to time to make contributions of certain surplus supplies to the French, Belgian, Russian, and the Italian Red Cross Societies, and to many English hospitals, as well as to the various war work depots in the United Kingdom.

The Ladies' Committee undertakes the acknowledgment of all goods received, and keeps up a close correspondence with the many patriotic leagues and societies throughout Canada which have done so much and given so generously to further the Association's aims.

In very truth the Canadian women have "joined hands across the sea" to do what they could for their country and their Empire.



MISS THOMAS
in charge of the Hospital Supply Room,
Central Committee, London

Lady French's Fund

THIS Fund for providing extra comforts for our soldiers was among those that were first started at the commencement of the war, and since August, 1914, has, thanks to the splendid generosity of the public, not only of Great Britain but of all parts of our Empire, been able to send out regular consignments of the various sorts and kinds of comforts that add so much both to the happiness and well-being of our troops, for it is, as we all know, the little extra unexpected gifts that give so much pleasure to the recipients, and whisper to each one, in that silent language understood by all, their message of goodwill, assuring each one that in the thoughts of those at home they are held in affectionate remembrance.



LADY FRENCH [Elliott & Fry]

Besides the everyday comforts, the Fund sent out each Yuletide, by the wish and assistance of many kind donors, a goodly stock of Christmas fare, which not only included the traditional plum puddings and mince pies, but sweets and smokes—in fact, everything those who administer the Fund thought would be liked by our men both in France and the near East.

Another branch of helpful work undertaken by Lady French's Fund was the opening of workrooms in which women and girls who had, through the war, lost their work, were employed in the making of warm garments, shirts, socks, etc., for the use of our troops, the materials for which were given either in money or kind by generous supporters of the Fund for that purpose.

During the first winter of the war, 1914-15, nearly one hundred women of various ages were employed, who, but for this kindly help, would have been starving and homeless in those terrible months that followed the outbreak of war. These women were given a weekly wage, and, in addition, two good meals a day; then when, with the coming of spring, work was once more plentiful, the girls from the workrooms were found situations. Unfortunately, however, even when work is plentiful, there are many girls and elderly women who, by reason of ill-health and age, are unable to obtain regular employment. For these the workrooms of Lady French's Fund are still a haven of refuge.



WOMEN MUNITION WORKERS
Top Row:
 1. Training girls at a technical institute
 2. Student at the bench, with whom the Queen conversed on a recent visit
 3. Searchlight fitting
Centre:
 1. Fitting interior tubes to shells
 2. Students at a technical lecture
 3. Testing the gauge of the shell boxes
Lower Pictures:
 Dowetailing the boxes; and making the supporting rests for the shells

[Topical, Sport and General, Daily Mirror

[Photos

Scottish Women's Hospital for Foreign Service: War Work of the N.U.W.S.S.

By MRS. FAWCETT



MRS. FAWCETT [Connell]

I GLADLY avail myself of the opportunity of describing, for the information of our fellow-subjects, the chief activities of the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies since the beginning of the war. If I do not refer, in any even inadequate manner, to what other women have done, it is not from any want of a hearty appreciation of their generous and self-forgetful national service all through these critical months, but simply because I have been asked to write of what I know best: The N.U.W.S.S., of which I have the honour to be the President.

The day before the declaration of war, August 3, 1914, foreseeing what was coming, the Executive Committee sat almost all day to decide on our course of action in the event of England taking part in the war. We sent out circulars to our 500 societies recommending that we should suspend our ordinary political activities in order to devote our organisation and money-raising power to helping the nation through the great crisis with which it was confronted. We asked our societies to communicate their views to us by post, and by the following Thursday, August 6, a large number of replies were received. By an overwhelming majority our societies agreed to act on the lines we had indicated.

In common with almost everyone else, we anticipated a collapse in ordinary industrial employment and the displacement of labour, especially of women's labour. The National Relief Fund, founded by the Prince of Wales, and the Queen's Work for Women Fund had caused the establishment of local relief committees in every part of the country. Our recommendations to our societies were that they should offer the services of their committees and trained workers to these local committees, and in every way co-operate with the national organisations which were being formed. We ourselves opened forty workshops in London and other large centres of population, and gave in them temporary employment to more than 2,000 women. As long as shortage of work was the principal industrial evil to be feared, we did all in our power to increase and not to curtail the general volume of employment. We kept on our staff and organisers, and used their powers of work for national ends.

As is well known, however, the collapse of employment was only of a temporary nature. Then came with almost bewildering rapidity an immense new demand for labour in all those industries which had to do with supplying the needs of our rapidly growing armies and those of our Allies.



DR. ELSIE INGLIS, FOUNDER
Interned at Krushievatz



DR. ALICE HUTCHISON
Interned with her unit at Vrnjatchka Banja



QUEEN NATHALIE OF SERBIA ON RIGHT
PRINCESS GHYKA ON LEFT



DR. INGLIS AND PARTY, AFTER BEING LIBERATED, AT ZURICH

As the situation changed, our duty changed along with it, and we had to give up some of our most capable, trained, and experienced workers, and encourage them to take up work under the Government as factory inspectors, health and welfare inspectors, munition makers, and in the other hundred-and-one new occupations that made new demands on women's labour.

Space forbids me from doing more than give a bare mention of some of the various activities which occupied our societies, either individually or in co-operation with other organisations. These comprise, not only the initial effort, but the provision in many instances of day by day, week by week, month by month,

personal labour necessary to make the initial work really effective:—

(1) Canteens for soldiers in railway stations and in training camps; (2) Clubs, guest houses, and houses of rest for soldiers (at many of these, educational facilities were given, French classes being particularly called for); (3) Clubs for soldiers' wives, and clubs for girls; (4) Supplying workers for care committees; (5) Thrift campaigns in town and country centres; (6) Registration of Belgian refugees, and provision of hospitality and hostels for them; (7) Canteens for workers in munition centres; (8) The formation of maternity centres, baby clinics, schools for mothers, and other similar organisations designed to check the waste of maternal and infant life; (9) The opening up of new employment for women. (Our London society has taken a very prominent part in this; in the summer of 1915 it supplied hundreds of specially qualified women to the War Office for inspecting and despatching hay for the use of the army. It has also opened workshops for teaching women dental mechanics, acetylene welding, micrometer and vernier viewing, and engineering tracing. It has supplied the London General Omnibus Company with 100 women); (10) Red Cross work. Forty-five of our societies became Red Cross centres directly war broke out. (11) Chief of all, the Scottish Women's Hospitals for Foreign Service, organised by our Scottish Federation under the able guidance of Dr. Elsie Inglis; (12) The provision and sending out to Petrograd of a maternity and child welfare unit for the refugees from Poland and other invaded provinces.

It is obvious that each one of these subjects could furnish material enough to occupy the whole of the space at my disposal; it is therefore necessary to concentrate on the last two subjects mentioned, chiefly because any help from generous patriotic friends would be most welcome in carrying them to a further development.



RECEPTION OF WOUNDED AT ABBAYE DE ROYAUMONT



ONE OF THE WARDS AT ABBAYE DE ROYAUMONT



MILITARY INSPECTION AT THE HOSPITAL



AMBULANCE RUE ARCHIMÈDE, CALAIS, MARCH, 1915. DR. HUTCHISON IN CENTRE

Abbaye had been founded in the thirteenth century by Blanche of Castile. When our first unit arrived, in December, 1914, it had been uninhabited for about ten years, and was a bare shell, without water, light or heating, magnificent indeed, architecturally, but almost incredibly forbidding, icy cold, dark and comfortless.

The forerunners will not easily forget the first few weeks in the Abbaye, when they had to cope with the difficulties of converting this dark ice-house into warm and comfortable wards for sick and wounded soldiers. But it was done cheerfully and even gaily. Outside labour was practically impossible to get, and the whole staff turned to and did the work themselves; charing and scrubbing went on; electric light and electric stoves were procured; the equipment arrived; the pioneers after a time had the pleasure of sleeping in beds instead of sleeping on the floor, and by the middle of January, 1915, the huge vaulted halls were all white and spotless, and were transformed into comfortable wards with rows of cosy beds covered with cheery red blankets. There were 100 beds to begin with, but this number quickly grew to 200.

The Medical Department of the French Army, probably a little sceptical at first, visited the hospital, examined it thoroughly, and expressed their warm approval, especially of the X-Ray apparatus, which was the only one for many miles round, and of the very practical character of the whole equipment.

Gradually the most difficult and serious cases gravitated to our hospital. General Joffre has shown a very kindly interest in it, and on one occasion sent an aide-de-camp, with a gift of money, for distribution among the patients as they left. The medical and surgical work done has been of the very highest



MISS S. E. S. MAIR, PRESIDENT SCOTTISH FEDERATION W.S.S.



CONVALESCENTS AT KRAGUIEVATZ SCOTTISH WOMEN'S HOSPITAL, WHICH HAD TO BE EVACUATED



PEASANT WOMEN AT NISH, NOW HOMELESS REFUGEES

excellence, and is warmly appreciated by the patients. Our women surgeons have made a great study of conservative surgery, and many a wounded man has left Royaumont with limbs intact, saved by the skill and patience of the Scottish women surgeons.

The second hospital to be opened in France was at Troyes. It was financed by the students of Newnham and Girton, a fact which is said to have made a deep impression on the French soldiers. This hospital was directly under the French military authorities, and when the complications in the Balkans began was ordered to Salonica. An enlargement of this hospital, financed by our Manchester Society, was under the medical direction of Dr. Mary Blair. When Serbia was overrun by the Austrians, her unit was transferred to Corsica, where she now has control of a hospital for Serbian refugees at Ajaccio.

In the spring the papers told of the withdrawal of our units (of which there were eventually five) from Serbia, and their wonderful tramp of 300 miles across ice-bound mountains. Dr. Elsie Inglis and Dr. Alice Hutchison, with their respective staffs, did not leave Serbia when the other units left. They stayed on and continued their work until they were taken prisoners by the Austrians. They were prisoners for three months. Dr. Alice Hutchison tells how she and her unit kept Christmas, 1915:—

"In the evening we sang carols and drank toasts. We even ventured to sing 'God Save the King' under our breath. . . . It cheered us wonderfully. We had our British flag with us too. I wound it round my body under my clothes when we evacuated our hospital, so that it should not be trampled on and insulted." She refused to give up her hospital equipment without a receipt, and on being ordered to send her unit to a cholera hospital, she refused, except on condition that her nurses were first inoculated and also paid for their work, and their proper rank accorded to the doctors. "At this," she said, "there was a terrible scene. I was sworn at and cursed, and told I was a coward, but I would not give in." She was willing to work herself for cholera patients, but would not allow her nurses to do so without inoculation.

Dr. Elsie Inglis also showed the same fine spirit. They both said that the Germans, officers and men alike, behaved like brutes, the latter using disgusting, insulting language. The Austrians, officers and men, were kind and polite. But the hardships of the imprisonment were shortage of food and gross overcrowding. They are enthusiastic in all they say of the courage and devotion of the Serbians. They are home now, safe and sound, and make an appeal for additional



MISS KATHLEEN BURKE,
Organising Secretary of the London Units
On a tour to raise funds in America, she had an audience with President Wilson, and a gift of £1,000 from Mr. Carnegie. She succeeded in collecting £12,000 in the United States and Canada.

subscriptions to continue their splendid work.

The scientific work done by the women doctors at Royaumont has lately received an unsolicited testimonial from a leading French man of science, Dr. Weinberg, who holds the office of Chef de Laboratoire at the Pasteur Institute, Paris. Lecturing lately to members of the medical profession in Glasgow on "Gas Gangrene," he paid a splendid tribute to the work of the Scottish Women's Hospital at Royaumont.

He had, he said, seen hundreds and hundreds of military hospitals, but none the organisation and direction of which won his admiration so completely. Every duty in the hospital, from those of the chief surgeon to the chauffeur of the motor ambulance, was performed by women. He was impelled to express his admiration of the manner in which cases were treated. The military authorities had such confidence in the hospital that they were ready to trust to its care the most severe class of cases. He spoke in high praise of the excellent scientific work done. He was also struck by the perfect order which prevailed, notwithstanding the absence of rigid disciplinary measures; he attributed this to the soldiers' natural recognition of the excellent services and attention given by all the staff, and particularly by the chief surgeon, Miss Ivens, who was ably assisted by numerous colleagues all inspired by the same devotion. Incidentally Dr. Weinberg expressed the opinion that he could not imagine any activity on the part of women that would so effectively further the cause of the women's movement than the institution carried on by the Scottish Women's Hospital.

The N.U.W.S.S. also make an appeal to the Dominions oversea on behalf of their maternity and child welfare unit for the refugees in Russia. When we think of the awful horrors which the invaded countries have suffered, and how this immunity has been bought for us by the heroic self-sacrifice of our men in the Army and Navy, and by the enthusiastic support given to the Mother Country by the Overseas Dominions, none of us women will hesitate to give what she has, or to do what she can, to help those unfortunates who have had to bear the worst horrors of war. The roads which these hordes of refugees have traversed in their terrible journey into central Russia, are marked by the white crosses where they have buried their children. Russia is herself doing her utmost to help these poor people, and our unit especially designed for the aid of mothers and infants is being warmly welcomed. I feel I shall not appeal in vain to generous friends in the Dominions oversea to help to make this unit a worthy representative of the women of the British Empire.

Mrs. St. Clair Stobart's Record of War Service

MRS. ST. CLAIR STOBART organised and was Commandant of the Women's Convoy Corps which supplied Voluntary Aid Detachments to the British Red Cross Society, and was herself Commandant of a V.A.D., and was also on the County of London Committee of the British Red Cross Society. With her women doctors, nurses and orderlies—members of Women's Convoy Corps—she went to Bulgaria, the first war hospital unit composed of women only, during the first Balkan war, 1912-13, and, at the invitation of Queen Eleonora

and of the Bulgarian medical military authorities, established and conducted a hospital of war at Kirk Kilisse, the headquarters of the Bulgarian army.

During the present war Mrs. Stobart accepted an invitation, at the beginning of August, 1914, from the Belgian Red Cross Society, under the auspices of the St. John Ambulance Association, to establish a hospital at Brussels, in the University Buildings. This was interrupted by the arrival of the Germans, who took possession of Brussels. She had gone in advance of her unit to make arrangements, and thinking that her women might, in response to the cable from the Belgian Red Cross, be on their way to Brussels, and be in difficulties, obtained a passport from the German general to go through the German lines to rejoin her unit. She was arrested as a spy and condemned to be shot within twenty-four hours. She escaped, and was eventually only imprisoned at Aachen. From here Mrs. Stobart escaped and returned to London. Here she found her unit, and (under the St. John Ambulance Association) accepted an invitation to establish a hospital at Antwerp in the summer concert hall of la Société de l'Harmonie. After three weeks of excellent work by the staff, came the German bombardment. The hospital unit was under shell fire for eighteen hours, but rescued their wounded, and were themselves the last of the hospital units to leave the burning city, just before the bridge of boats was blown up.

Returning again to London, the unit was once more re-organised and funds collected, etc., and at the invitation of the French Red Cross established a hospital near Cherbourg. After four months, when the wounded were no longer so numerous, and the hospital was organised on firmer lines, Mrs. Stobart felt she could be of more use in Serbia, where help was badly, so badly needed for cases of typhus, as well as



CROSSING THE SERBIAN MOUNTAINS *[From the Painting by George Rankin]*

for the wounded. After leaving Cherbourg hospital in good hands, a unit was organised under the Serbian Relief Fund, and Mrs. Stobart administered a camp hospital at Kragujevatz, the headquarters of the Serbian army.

In addition to work for the wounded in Serbia, she established also a scheme of roadside tent dispensaries for the civilian population, and within a few weeks 20,000 people had availed themselves of the help given at the dispensaries.

When the Bulgars, Germans, and Austrians invaded Serbia at the end of September, 1915, Mrs. Stobart accepted an invitation from military medical authorities as commander of a field hospital column (1st Serbian-English field hospital front), and accompanied the Schumadiske Division of the army, first to the Bulgarian and then to the Danube front, and working all the time as a field hospital, was with the Serbian army in their three months' retreat through Serbia and over the mountains of Montenegro and Albania to the coast.

Mrs. Stobart was the first woman to be given command of a column at the front, and the only commandant to bring her column of soldiers, etc., intact without deserters through Serbia and over the mountains—covering in all a distance of approximately 800 miles. In all she spent nine months in Serbia.

She is decorated with the order of the Bulgarian Red Cross, and with the Serbian order of St. Sava. Other Serbian decorations are to follow.

Lady Jellicoe's Sailors Fund

THIS fund was inaugurated by Lady Jellicoe, wife of Admiral Sir John Jellicoe, to supply the wants of our brave sailors in the way of needed garments, cigarettes, gramophones, and books with which to while away the tedious hours of watching and waiting endured by them all, in all weathers, in the North Sea and elsewhere. The fund has been the means of supplying over 100,000 garments, besides the cigarettes and books for distribution to the Fleet. The whole of the packing and distribution of these articles has been a labour of love carried out by the voluntary help of Lady Jellicoe's many friends. The balance sheet shows the extreme interest taken by sympathisers, as the donation list testifies, and the total of disbursements the needs of our seamen. One item of £150 2s. is for carriage, postage, etc., of the garments, etc., mentioned above. Lady Jellicoe and her many willing helpers are indeed worthy of the praise and material help of all who have the welfare of our Navy at heart. Donations from 1st October, 1914, to 31st January, 1916, amounted to over £24,000.



LADY JELlicOE [Speight]



[Sport & General]

MAKING MILITARY BANDAGES AT LADY SCLATER'S WORKROOMS



MISS LOUISE DALE ENTERTAINING LONDON SHOP-GIRLS WHILE MAKING BANDAGES

[Daily Mirror]



Australian Commonwealth



THE magnificent and spontaneous manner in which the women of Australia have risen to the immediate necessities arising out of the present international conflagration cannot be represented by gold, statistics, or references to individual effort. So grand has been the response from women of every rank of Society that it can only and most truly be said that they realised at the outset that "England expected every woman to do her duty," and right nobly has it been done by our lady Antipodeans.

In the space at our disposal it is impossible to individualise to any extent, but as the result of careful inquiries on the subject, the Editor is aware of the excellent and continued interest taken by the wives of the Official Representatives of the States comprising the Commonwealth of Australia in the various avenues of work which have opened up from time to time. He cannot, however, but recognise at its highest value the great volume of help rendered by all sections of the women of the Commonwealth. Let the following comments, then, speak for themselves:—

New South Wales

IT is difficult to give an account of the many activities of the women of New South Wales on behalf of the Australian soldiers engaged in the Empire's War. It may be said, however, that the supply of newspapers, periodicals, and books, both to men at the front and to all the hospitals in England where there are Australian wounded, has been excellently carried out by the ladies from this and other States to whom the work has been entrusted. Some fifty to sixty bales, packages, and parcels of reading matter, representing several thousands of newspapers and books, are despatched weekly.

A great deal of voluntary work is also done in making up various articles of clothing, which in some instances are made by the ladies in their own homes, and in other cases at rooms provided in and around the city.

The visiting of wounded in hospitals has also been a great comfort to the men, for in many instances the ladies have undertaken the writing of letters and the transaction of small private business for the men who were unable to leave the hospitals.

Private cars have been unsparingly used to take the men for drives, and to theatres and afternoon teas when they were convalescent.

The New South Wales Clothing Depot was established in Great Titchfield Street, presided over by Mrs. Wise, the wife of the Agent-General for New



THE LADIES OF THE COMMITTEE

South Wales (the Hon. Bernard R. Wise, K.C.), and from this source clothing collected has been distributed wherever it was found to be needed. The Committee who are assisting Mrs. Wise consist of Mrs. P. H. Osborne, Lady Samuel, Mrs. Arthur Tickle, Mrs. Walter Gollin, Miss Joseph, Mrs. W. Chisholm, Mrs. Baxter Bruce, Miss Alice Muskett, Mrs. Willsallen, Mrs. W. Moffitt Marks, Mrs. Leslie Walford, and Miss Maude Watson. These ladies are in daily attendance at Great Titchfield Street, distributing a variety of garments which have been sent to them for this purpose. The work that is being done there by the New South Wales ladies deserves the highest praise, up to date some 45,000 articles of clothing having been distributed, the deliveries extending from the Orkneys in the North to Land's End in the South. It will be understood that the distribution from this depot is not to Australian soldiers, but to the wives, widows, and mothers of soldiers and sailors in England. The Secretary of the Walworth Soldiers and Sailors' Families Association writes:—

"We are overwhelmed with the splendid consignment of garments which you have sent to us. We never dreamt of receiving such a magnificent gift."

Another from the East End says:—

"The children's garments will be a boon, as large families are the rule amongst the very poor, and these garments will be a boon to them."

Victoria



LADY McBRIDE [Swaine]

LADY McBRIDE, wife of the Hon. Sir Peter McBride, Agent-General for Victoria (Australia), has rendered much useful service in assisting in various branches of War work, and since the outbreak of War has been intimately associated with the workrooms under the auspices of the Australian War Contingent Association at Halkin Street, spending much of her time there.

Some time back Lady McBride made a special appeal for boots, which were specially required by the War Refugees' Committee, and as a result a considerable number of pairs were received and handed over to the Committee.

Various comforts received by Lady McBride from friends in Victoria have also been forwarded to the French and Belgian troops at the front.

In October, 1914, Mrs. C. Leslie Fisher, the daughter of Sir Peter McBride, inaugurated a fund, known as "Miss Catherine McBride's Fund," for providing members of the Australian Imperial Forces with cigarettes and tobacco, which proved most successful, and for

some considerable time the whole of the members of the Australian Imperial Forces in hospital in England were thus provided with cigarettes and tobacco, the donations to which have reached over £1,400. This fund fulfilled a long-felt want among the Australians.

South Australia

THE War has in many ways been the woman's opportunity, but amongst all her activities, the old-fashioned one of ministering comfort to the sick and wounded still remains the chief mark of her womanhood. It has been the privilege of South Australian women in the United Kingdom to join in caring for those of the Australian soldiers whom the fortune of War brought to these shores, although their efforts were not necessarily limited in that direction—all soldiers of the King have a claim on their sympathy.

Whilst Mrs. Young (the wife of the Agent-General for South Australia) has not, owing to ill-health, been able to take an active part at meetings, she has devoted her time quietly to the work of supplying woollen comforts, visiting the wounded, and in entertaining them at her home and with her motor-car. The Harefield Hospital for Australian Soldiers claimed much of her time for many months when she was living in its locality. She has been interested in seeing that South Australian papers are available in the hospitals and camps.



MRS. F. W. YOUNG [Sarony]

Reference should be made to Mrs. Jenkins, the wife of the Hon. J. G. Jenkins (a former Agent-General for the State); she and her daughter have been amongst the most consistent visitors to the hospitals, and her cheerful, sympathetic manner and good work has been much appreciated by South Australians in particular. Lady Duncan (and her daughters) are also devoting all their time to the soldiers, and she has also donated through the War Office an ambulance motor which has for some time been in active service.

Mrs. Pope, Mrs. Hawker, and the Misses Culross, of Adelaide, have also been assisting energetically in the work.

The work of the Misses Reynell, Gurner, Stirling, and Hantke, at St. Dunstan's Hospital for the Blind in Regent's Park, should not be overlooked, as in no field of work is more sympathy and loving care required.

It is unnecessary to further mention individuals; suffice it to say that all are joining in the campaign of love and kindness to those who have braved and who deserve so much.

Queensland

SINCE the outbreak of War, Lady Robinson, the wife of the Agent-General for Queensland (Major Sir Thomas Robinson, K.C.M.G.), has devoted herself to promoting the welfare of the Australian Expeditionary Forces, to ministering to the comfort of the sick and wounded soldiers and sailors, and to relieving the suffering of the poor in the Motherland.

The scope of Lady Robinson's activities is of an extensive nature, for, in addition to her own benevolence, she has the mine of Queensland's generosity in which to dip for the wherewithal to carry out her many projects of mercy. A leading part has also been taken in the distribution of the handsome gifts of foodstuffs shipped to the Motherland, the value of which, as received to date, is £85,000.

The wife of the Agent-General has also undertaken the purchase and distribution of comforts for the sick and wounded of the Australian Forces, as well as for those in the field. For this purpose a sum of £17,000 has been remitted by the Queensland people.

Lady Robinson has also been very active in the matter of providing the best artificial limbs procurable for those Australians who have been so unfortunate as to lose their own in the War.

Many parties of convalescent wounded soldiers have been entertained by Lady Robinson at theatres and other places of amusement, as well as at her own London house, in Cambridge Square, and at her seaside home at Broadstairs.

Among other Queensland ladies who have been sedulous in ministering to the comfort of the soldiers may be mentioned Miss MacGregor, daughter of Sir William MacGregor, the late Governor of Queensland, Mrs. F. Baines Hall and her daughters, Mrs. Bell and the Misses Bell, and Mrs. Wheeler.



LADY MOORE

Western Australia

LADY MOORE, the energetic wife of the Agent-General for Western Australia (Brig.-General the Hon. Sir Newton J. Moore, K.C.M.G.), has prominently identified herself with the Australian War Contingent Association from its inception, her husband being the Chairman of that very useful body of workers. She has also taken a very keen interest in the Belgian Mothers' Home at Hampstead, and supervised the distribution of certain funds received from Western Australia on behalf of Belgian babies born in England.

Lady Moore has also, from time to time, entertained wounded officers and soldiers at her home at Belsize Park, Hampstead, and visited the various military hospitals, and in conjunction with Mrs. Temperley and Mrs. Hirst, and other ladies, has arranged many entertainments for Australian soldiers, both in London and Weymouth.

The ladies' workrooms in connection with the War Contingent Association have likewise claimed her attention, two untiring lady helpers in this sphere of activity being Mrs. W. H. Turner and Mrs. Halliday.

The ladies of Western Australia, whether resident in the State or in London, have contributed liberally towards the various War funds, as well as in the provision of motor ambulances and the supply of articles through the British Red Cross Society, whilst at the same time specially identifying themselves with efforts for the raising of funds for the relief of Belgian children. The visiting of the invalided and wounded in the various military hospitals of England has also formed a very prominent feature of the work of the ladies hailing from the Western State, and has been much appreciated by the men. In this connection

we must not omit reference to the earnest work of Mrs. A. Colenso Kessell, the wife of the Secretary of the Western Australian Government Agency in London.

Lady Barron, the wife of the Governor of Western Australia (Major-General Sir Harry Barron, K.C.M.G., C.V.O.), has personally superintended the despatch to England of all articles contributed in the State towards the Red Cross Society, the cases being packed at Government House.

Tasmania

SO far as the "Island State" is concerned, the words of Lady Claire Pearson McCall, the wife of the Agent-General (Major the Hon. Sir John McCall, Kt., M.D., LL.D.), as communicated in a note to the Editor, best describe the part the Tasmanian ladies have played. Says Lady McCall: "I regret to say that my health has prevented me doing all I should have liked to do in this great national crisis. More particularly would I have been pleased to have taken a more active part on the Executive of the Australian War Contingent Association, which, under the Chairmanship of Brig.-General Sir Newton Moore, has done so much for our Australian soldiers. I was, however, able to raise Tasmania's share of the money required to initiate its work and to organise a ladies' committee to make woollens for the men at the front. Among these ladies I may mention: The Dowager Viscountess Gormanston, Viscountess Dupplin, Lady Hamilton, Mesdames Harley-Bacon, Rooke, Kermode, Fawns, Mitchell, Cox, Nichols, Steinbach, and F. W. Moore, and the Misses Miller, Ashbolt, Kemsleys, Moore, and Morrison, as rendering much support.



LADY McCALL [Swaine]

"At the Peel House Club we have a Tasmanian representative in Miss Maxwell. At the 'Anzac' Buffet, in Horseferry Road, there are the Misses Muriel Walker, Pennyfather, Steinbach, Dickenson, and Connie Moore, and among the visitors for men in hospital Mrs. Cranston and Mrs. Sydney Fawns have been most active. At the No. 6 Australian Auxiliary Hospital the following Tasmanian ladies have been acting as voluntary aids: Mesdames Nares and Grant (daughters of Judge McIntyre), Misses Marguerite Sharland, Joyce Wilkinson, and Montgomery."

Australian War Contingent Association

NO reference to the work of the women of Australia during the War would be complete without mentioning the Australian War Contingent Association, upon the Executive of which the ladies have figured to great advantage. It would seem almost invidious to mention names, seeing that the "widow's mite," both from a monetary and service point of view, has been contributed equally with the goods and the help of those in more affluent circumstances. However, it is only just to mention the names of Lady Birdwood (wife of General Birdwood), Lady

Reid (wife of the Rt. Hon. Sir George Reid, P.C., ex-High Commissioner for Australia), and Mrs. E. J. Osborne, who have been untiring in aiding the work of the Executive, and in arranging for the distribution of the funds and gifts received from so many quarters. Miss Edythe Cowlshaw has also proved most assiduous in connection with the systematic distribution of newspapers and reading matter for the Australian troops.

It is impossible to refer at length to the work of the Association, but it might be stated that at the Annual Meeting in January it was shown that in addition to arranging for excursions, motor drives, distribution of literature, visiting and entertaining, and the apportionment of funds for specific objects, the following articles have been forwarded to our soldiers. Needless to say, the handiwork of the mothers and sisters of our brave Australian soldiers were conspicuous in the preparation and despatch of these gifts:—

Pipes	10,160	Strops	5,750	Hat Veils	941
Stationery Compendiums .	21,000	Shirts	1,239	Night Shirts	21
Tooth Powder or Paste .	15,000	Hospital Bed Jackets .	54	Towels	385
Mirrors	300	Pyjamas	1,337	Cigarettes	3,528,400
Toilet Soap	17,000	Dressing Gowns	360	Pounds Tobacco	5,062
Shaving Soap	16,000	Nightingales	18		

The following goods were also forwarded to the men in the fighting areas by the Association :—

Shirts	3,500	Cholera Belts	332	Mittens and Cuffs	2,090
Handkerchiefs	25,000	Nightingales	400	Balaclava Caps	320
Pairs Socks	5,772	Pairs Slippers	720	Cases "Tommy's Cookers" and refills	45
Pairs Gloves	22,573	Swabs	400	Cases of Provisions	820
Knickers	1,000	Bandages	1 bale	(A further order has been placed by the Sub-Committee, and is in course of despatch.)	
Towels	2,804	Fly Nets	4,104	Souvenir Tins of Choco- late	32,000
Pants	12,000	Yards Mosquito Nets	1,000		
Vests	400	Yards Surg. Waterproof	153		
Grey Suits	200	Housewives	100		

Australian Natives' Association

ANOTHER avenue of effort for Australian women during the War has manifested itself with the inauguration of a London Branch of the Australian Natives' Association during the past year, and including ladies on its membership roll.

In this connection it might be remarked that the concern of the women of Australia has always been first for their own boys, but the requirements of others have not in any way been overlooked. Those who have been called upon to suffer in Belgium and elsewhere, on account of the ruthless conduct of the Huns, have received the kindly and practical sympathy of the women of Australia, as a number of funds have been established throughout the Commonwealth for the relief of the unfortunate among our Allies.

With the Australian Forces the authorities of the Commonwealth also despatched hospitals, which were exclusively staffed by Australian nurses, and many of them had a particularly trying time in Egypt and Mudros while the Anzacs were undergoing their severe trial at Gallipoli. Many others have come to England from the respective States at their own expense, and are now distributed throughout the military hospitals.

The Australian women who are either temporarily or permanently resident in the United Kingdom have thus figured in many directions in connection with the War.

Apart from the extensive hospital visitations arranged by these ladies, and miscellaneous entertainments provided by them with the object of cheering the sick and wounded, must be mentioned the Anzac Buffet, established by the London Branch of the Australian Natives' Association. Here about 250 Australian women work by regular rosters, serving refreshments free to Australian and New Zealand soldiers, sailors, and nurses. Often as many as 1,500 meals are served in one day. A number of sewing-rooms are also conducted by the A.N.A. women, where garments are prepared for sick and wounded Australians.



VOLUNTARY LADY WORKERS AT THE ANZAC BUFFET [Photopress



LUNCHEON IN THE ANZAC BUFFET [Photopress

Views of the buffet are here given, the Honorary Superintendent being Mrs. Rattigan, who most satisfactorily governs the whole of the household affairs appertaining to this institution, which has been very aptly described as the "best thought of the Committee of the Australian Natives' Association since its inception in London."



ANZACS OUTSIDE THE BUFFET

[Photopress]

Almeric Paget Massage Corps

ON the outbreak of war, Mr. and Mrs. Almeric Paget offered the medical authorities of the War Office to supply and run a corps of fifty fully trained masseuses for work amongst the wounded in the United Kingdom. This offer was accepted, and the masseuses began to be appointed to the hospitals in September, 1914. The first appointments were made at the principal military hospitals, Aldershot, Netley, etc.

By the end of November the fifty masseuses were all appointed, and it became necessary to increase the staff, which Mr. and Mrs. Paget consented to do, and are now supplying 120 masseuses free of cost to the Government.

In November, 1914, Mr. and Mrs. Paget were approached by the medical authorities at the War Office and asked to open a centre in London where officers and men could receive massage and electrical treatment, and thus relieve the out-patient departments of the London military hospitals.

55, Portland Place was lent to them by Lady Alexander Paget, and a full electrical equipment was installed, over 100 officers and men receiving treatment there daily.

Sir Alfred Keogh, Director-General of Army Medical Services, kindly inspected this centre in March, 1915, and took a great interest in the whole work of the Corps. After his visit he wrote to Mr. and Mrs. Paget asking them if they would be willing to undertake the organisation of the massage and electrical departments at the large convalescent camps shortly to be opened, for the upkeep of which the War Office would give a grant. In accordance with Sir Alfred Keogh's wishes, the Almeric Paget Massage Corps is now running the massage departments at all the command depots and convalescent camps in the United Kingdom.

The figures of the work done by the Corps to date are as follows:—Masseuses employed, 908; cases treated, 56,465; treatments given, 1,000,098.

The Hon. Essex French is the Honorary Secretary of the Corps.

All massage appointments in the military hospitals in the United Kingdom are now made through the Almeric Paget Massage Corps, by the special desire of the authorities of the War Office.



MRS. ALMERIC PAGET

The Blinded Officers

Their Care and Treatment

By LADY PEARSON

AT the beginning of last year the Blinded Soldiers' and Sailors' Care Committee, of which my husband is Chairman, started their work of teaching and training the men who have lost their sight in the service of their country.

The scheme included the care and training of officers as well as men. But there were obvious difficulties in the way of arranging that officers and men should all live at St. Dunstan's, the magnificent estate in Regent's Park which had been lent by Mr. Otto Kahn.

At first we arranged that the officers should live with us at 15, Devonshire Street; but as the numbers grew, the fact that our house was capable of accommodating five guests only, rendered some new arrangement necessary.

Sir John and Lady Stirling Maxwell came forward and most generously offered us the use of their spacious house, No. 21, Portland Place. Here it is possible to accommodate ten or twelve officers comfortably, and here my husband and I have lived with them since last September.

At the time of writing, eight officers are with us, and two have left after completing their course of training and instruction. One has entered the advertisement department of a large business; the other has set up in the South of England as a poultry farmer.

The officers go to St. Dunstan's every morning, and, as a rule, in the afternoon as well. In fine weather they enjoy the walk of about a mile and a half each way through Regent's Park. If the weather is bad, they make the journey by motor.

All the officers learn to read and write in Braille and to use the ordinary typewriter. They have special teachers, and have acquired these accomplishments, so necessary to blind people, with great facility. Typewriting is taught because the handwriting of a person whose sight has been lost deteriorates rapidly, so a knowledge of it is necessary for ordinary correspondence.

Most of the officers learn some occupation, to be pursued for pleasure or profit. Two are becoming skilled masseurs, and four, besides the one already mentioned as having left, are learning how to profitably conduct a poultry farm. Others are receiving instruction in some special business which they intend to follow.

Two officers who have lost their sight are not resident at Portland Place. They live at home, and go to St. Dunstan's for instruction, joining their brother officers at Portland Place frequently for lunch or dinner.

We have the help of accomplished men and women in making their lives pass pleasantly. The officers are regular visitors to concerts, music-halls, and theatres, and find the play very helpful in teaching them to distinguish voices and to discern what is going on by other means than those afforded by sight.

We are a very bright and happy party at 21, Portland Place, and I cannot speak too highly of the splendid courage with which these gallant men, who have given so much for us, bear the burden which has been laid upon them.

They all cheerfully accept the idea that blindness is merely a handicap, not an affliction, and do their best to make that handicap a negligible quantity, so far as this can be done.



LADY PEARSON

[Vandyk]



New Zealand War Contingent Association



THE work of the women of New Zealand, as manifested by the operations of the War Contingent Association, established on behalf of the Dominion in London, has been invaluable to the troops hailing from its shores. The Chairman of the Association is the Hon. Sir Thomas Mackenzie, K.C.M.G. (High Commissioner for New Zealand), whilst the Rt. Hon. Lord Plunket, G.C.M.G., is the Chairman of the Executive; Mr. I. W. Raymond, the Chairman of the Hospitality Committee, with Miss Helen Mackenzie (daughter of the High Commissioner) as its Hon. Secretary.

With a view of obtaining some data respecting the good work which has been performed by the Association, the Editor placed himself in communication with Miss Mackenzie, and is now able to submit the following Memorandum from her on the subject:—

"The New Zealand War Contingent Association, like many other societies, came into being in August, 1914, its object being the care of New Zealand sick and wounded soldiers in England. The work of the Visiting Committee, upon whom devolved the lion's share, has been entirely carried out with splendid results by women. The soldiers arrive here, in many cases friendless and homesick, having lost all their kit and personal belongings, and are sent to hospitals all over Great Britain. It is then the work of the Visiting Committee to get into immediate touch with them by means of the official visitors, of whom there are over a hundred, to attend to their wants, and to inform their relatives in New Zealand of their progress.

"According to a War Office regulation, no soldier may receive any money while in hospital; this was felt to be rather a hardship upon our soldiers, who in many cases had considerable sums owing to them, and who wished to buy odds and ends, such as camera films, etc., etc. We were, however, able to overcome the difficulty by arranging with the Pay Office to accept orders on their pay, the money to be disbursed on their behalf by the Visiting Committee. This arrangement is very popular, as is well proved by the flood of orders that pour in, and our buyers are kept very busy purchasing a wonderfully varied collection of articles.

"Two canteens have also been started and run by New Zealand women, where the best of food is provided at the bare cost of the uncooked materials. A comfortable club room is run in connection with these canteens.

"Another work of the Association has been the establishment of a hospital of 300 beds, the equipment of which was undertaken by voluntary women workers, and the staff of which, too, is largely composed of New Zealand women.

"There is also a small Committee in connection with the Association, whose work it is to see that the visit of the New Zealand soldiers to the Mother Country is made as enjoyable as possible. Concerts, theatre parties, drives, and entertainments of all kinds are arranged for them, and if they desire it they can spend their furlough with kind people in this country who have thrown open their homes to them.

"Last, but not least, the Association is deeply indebted to the women of England for the splendid way in which they have provided hospitality in their own homes for our sick and wounded soldiers."



A CONTINGENT OF FIFTY NURSES FROM NEW ZEALAND FOR SERVICE AT THE FRONT

[A. J. G.]



The South African Comfords Committee



HON. MRS. WILSON FOX [Sarony]

THE work of the women of South Africa for the war may be comprehensively described under the heading of Comfords. They speedily recognised the importance of protecting the men coming from a warm country like South Africa against the rigours of this one. With this splendid object in view, the South African Comfords Committee was formed, under the gracious patronage of Her Royal Highness the Princess Christian, and with the Honourable Mrs. Wilson Fox in the chair. The headquarters of the Committee is Bath House, Piccadilly, where Lady Wernher has most kindly placed two large rooms at its disposal for committee room and depot. Here are stored large quantities of woollies and other comforts, ready to be sent off to any destination directly they are requisitioned. The Committee was anxious to be prepared for any demands that might be made upon it, so every sort of comfort was collected directly the chilly weather began. The result was, and is, that all requisitions were, and are, being supplied.

Finding the space at Bath House insufficient to accommodate the large shipments received from Overseas, the Committee, through the kindness of Sir Richard Burbidge, acquired an extra depot at Trevor Square, Knightsbridge, which practically furnishes a free parcel post from South Africa. Here, as at Bath House, ladies under the supervision of Mrs. Lukin are busy all day long sorting and packing every description of article which is likely to be of use to the South African troops, whether in Egypt, Europe, or in camp in this country.

The work undertaken by these willing helpers is enormous, as in addition to sorting and packing, there is the question of transit, so difficult during this war-time.

The ideas of the Comfords Committee on the question of comforts are not cut and dried. On the contrary, they are versatile and comprehensive, as may be observed from the following list, which contains some of the articles which are despatched to the South African troops:—Socks, helmets, mittens, handkerchiefs, mufflers, sulphur bags, towels, cardigans, writing materials, packs of cards, literature, games, chocolate, cigarettes, Boer tobacco, and soap.

Several South African ladies visit the South African sick in the various hospitals, and special gifts of warm clothing, eggs, pipes, games, and literature are sent to these men.

One of the chief activities on the part of the Comfords Committee has been the establishment of workrooms at 118, Piccadilly, which has been lent by the kindness of Miss Marion Kennedy. Here, under the management of Mrs. Schreiner and Mrs. Friedlander, numbers of South African ladies are at work daily sewing shirts and pyjamas, or making bandages of every description, also swabs. The Committee has undertaken to make or procure the clothing and linen equipment for the South African Hospital which is shortly to be opened in Richmond Park, and the greater part of the articles required have been made at the workrooms.

It is quite impossible in a small space to do more than briefly touch upon the work of the South African Comfords Committee. Its activities are numerous and various, and, thanks to the excellent organisation on the part of the Honourable Mrs. Wilson Fox, and the real hard work done by her, by Mrs. Amphlett, Hon. Secretary, and the ladies of the Committee, it has accomplished a marvellous amount during the short time it has been in existence.



MRS. W. P. SCHREINER [Langley]

The Women of Pervyse

By MAY SINCLAIR

I.

IT is hard to write about the heroism of individual women in this war. As soon as you have said that their work is incomparably fine you are reminded that women have done fine things on all the battle-lines of Belgium, France, Serbia, and Russia, displaying the highest military qualities of resource, endurance, courage, and contempt of death. You remember Emilienne Moreau, the sixteen-year-old "heroine of Loos," the young girls who served as soldiers in the Serbian and Russian armies; you remember Edith Cavell, and Mrs. St. Clair Stobart and the women serving under her, and the staff of the Scottish Women's Hospital, who literally, with their own hands, swept their station in Serbia clear of typhus; you remember such women as Mrs. McDougall, of the Imperial Nursing Yeomanry; Miss McNaughtan, decorated for her services at Antwerp and Furnes; besides the field-women of the Munro Corps, Mrs. Wynne, who received the Croix de Guerre; Lady Dorothe Feilding and Mrs. Arthur Gleason, and the women of Pervyse; Mrs. Knocker, now the Baronne de T'Serclaes, and her friend, Miss Mairi Chisholm, who have all four received the Order of Leopold II.

Yet these two last stand out from that crowded background by the nature of the work and the surroundings they have chosen. Hard, incessant, dangerous work at a solitary Poste on the very edge of the firing line, so close to the Belgian trenches that they might as well be in them—they would, indeed, be safer there than in their ruin of a house standing up a little way back from the trenches, hideously exposed, a sure mark for the German batteries. Eighteen months out of their twenty months of service have been spent there, with hardly any break or any relaxation of the strain. They will be known as the "Women of Pervyse" until the end of all memories of the war; though the battle-line should shift and move their Poste to some new place of desolation.



(Elliott & Fry)
MISS MAY SINCLAIR

II.

I shall never forget their first appearance before our Field Ambulance Committee in Seymour Street, the elder all energy and fire, the younger, a girl of eighteen, all coolness and silence and impassivity. They had come in their motor coats and caps straight from the garage where, while they waited, they had taken on the job of the manager absent at the front. At any time in those days they might have been seen lying flat in the middle of the traffic under their cars, doing things to the mysterious machinery. Besides being a motor expert, Mrs. Knocker was a fully trained nurse and midwife. Miss Chisholm was not trained, and not experienced at all.

Before we got out and faced the thing itself it seemed appalling that such young women should be sent into the thick of this particularly atrocious war. Just then the most terrifying tales were being told of Uhlans, and you imagined Belgium as overrun with Uhlans. There was considerable prejudice against women as Field Volunteers, and some of us wondered how the two would turn out. They soon showed us.

We went out under the Belgian Red Cross, and were quartered at Ghent before and during and after the siege of Antwerp. It was on the many battlefields round Ghent that their high quality was tested. They served at Alost and Termonde, Quatrecht and Zele, Lokeren and Melle. When the ambulance trains began to come in from Antwerp they worked day and night moving the wounded from the station to the hospitals. At Melle, where the battlefield was just outside the village—the village itself raked intermittently by the German fire—I have seen them unperturbed, and apparently unfatigued, after having worked for eight hours under fire, carrying the wounded in stretchers for long distances over the furrows. The next evening we found them again at Melle, still calm and undishevelled, though they had tramped all day and half the previous night over that battlefield, sorting the wounded from the dead. Their car had been fired on where it stood waiting for them in the village, and they had had to race back to it through a shower of bullets.

This (omitting some irrelevant details) is a record of that evening: "They [Mrs. Knocker and Miss Chisholm] told us that there were no French or Belgian wounded left, but that two wounded Germans

were still lying over there among the turnips. They were waiting for our car to come out and take these men up. . . . We were in the middle of the village. The village itself was the extreme fringe of the danger zone. Where the houses ended a stretch of white road ran up for about a hundred yards to the turnip-field. Standing in the village street we could see the turnip-field, but not all of it. The road goes straight up to the edge of it, and turns there with a sweep to the left, and runs alongside for about a mile and a half.

"On the other side of the turnip-field were the German lines. The fire that had raked the village street also raked the field and the mile and a half of road alongside.

"It was along that road the car would have to go." (*A Journal of Impressions in Belgium.*)

The Commandant forbade the expedition as too risky. But the two girls begged the Belgian Medical Staff for a military car, which was given them, and they went off, taking one Belgian soldier with them. That soldier, "Paul," is now one of their two chauffeurs at the Pervyse Poste.

"We thought we should have an hour to wait before they came—if they ever did come. We waited for them during a whole dreadful lifetime. . . . In less than half an hour the military ambulance came swinging round the turn of the road, with . . . [Mrs. Knocker and Mairi Chisholm] and the two German wounded with them on the stretchers.

"Those Germans never thought that they were going to be saved." (*Journal.*)

III.

After the great retreat the Munro Corps was quartered at Furnes, and for the rest of the story I have to depend on details given me by the chief actors, and on the accounts of other eye-witnesses. It was between Furnes and Dixmude that Mrs. Knocker drove a heavy ambulance car on a pitch-black night, along a road raked by shell-fire and opened up into great shell-pits, to bring back a load of wounded. She drove the same car on the same abominable roads, alone, with five German prisoners for her passengers. All this was by way of prelude. Her real work began and continued with the Pervyse Poste.

For obvious reasons no adequate record of it has yet been published. Some of the ground has been covered by Dr. Souttar and Mr. Philip Gibbs, and by Miss McNaughtan, in "A Woman's Diary of the War." By far the most vivid impression that I have seen is to be found in an article by Mrs. Mary Roberts Rinehart, in the October number of *Cassell's Magazine* (1915). I am indebted to her for much of the following account of Pervyse, and I here acknowledge my debt.

Mr. Arthur Gleason, a well-known American journalist (he and his wife, Helen Hayes Gleason, were for some time members of the Munro Corps), has written two books. One has the alluring title, "Young Hilda at the Wars," and is written round Young Hilda, who is Mrs. Gleason. Mrs. Gleason was the owner of a marvellous head of golden hair, and one of the most thrilling incidents of her husband's story is the sacrifice of Hilda's hair to the sanitary exigencies of the Belgian Army. (I may mention that it was Mrs. Knocker's and Miss Chisholm's hair that was cut off, while Hilda's—if I am not mistaken—returned in golden triumph to the United States.) Admirers of Mr. Gleason's *Rhapsodie Transatlantique* may be forgiven if they run away with the idea that the Poste de Secours Anglais at Pervyse was founded, organised, and directed by Hilda, so ingeniously has Mr. Gleason, weaving a crown for his wife's head, contrived to weave it out of other people's crowns. He seems to have been struggling to simplify a mass of obstreperous and miscellaneous "copy" by grouping it round one central figure; the result is a somewhat staggering confusion of persons and of rôles. But though every self-respecting author will sympathise with Mr. Gleason's passion for unity, his earlier method is more to be recommended to the writer of romantic fiction than to the responsible chronicler of campaigns. I am therefore glad to see that in his later record, "Golden Lads" (published since this article was in proof), he has abandoned artistry and told the story of the Women of Pervyse and of his wife's heroism with simplicity and truth. This time he has written a serious and responsible book.

When you have eliminated artistry the facts, as Mr. Gleason has since shown, are simple and austere enough for anybody. After the battle of Dixmude and the consolidation of the Nieuport-Ypres line, the original Munro Corps, consisting of four ambulance cars and sixteen volunteers, was enlarged by the addition of Miss Fyfe's Glasgow unit, Mrs. Wynne and her car, and a whole fleet of ambulance cars, with their chauffeurs and stretcher-bearers. Organisation and division of labour became imperative. It was then that Mrs. Knocker hit upon her idea of the Pervyse Poste de Secours Anglais, a dressing-station so close to the firing-line that the wounded could literally be lifted into it from the trenches. There, some time in November, 1914, she came with her friend, Mairi Chisholm, and there they are at this day, May 20th, 1916. Mrs. Rinehart, who visited the Poste in February, 1915, says: "So far as I know there are only two women in all this war really at the front." At one time Mrs. Gleason, serving with the Munro Corps at Furnes, was taken on by Mrs. Knocker as her assistant, and served under her for some months. She received the Order of Leopold II. (a fact which Mr. Gleason only mentions in his preface) for her services. Lady Dorothe Feilding also worked at the Poste in those intervals when she could be spared from her duties at Furnes. But for the last year or more she has concentrated her energies on the service of her own corps. And since the final departure of Mrs. Gleason the two women have remained as they were in the beginning, and as Mrs. Rinehart found them sixteen months ago—alone.

At first they lived for three weeks in a cellar, twenty yards behind the Belgian trenches. The cellar was eight feet square, lighted and ventilated like a cow-byre by a narrow slit in the wall. They had to burn candles night and day. Here the wounded were brought straight from the trenches; here the first washing and dressing was done, and the men cared for till the ambulance cars took them to the base hospital at Furnes. The women slept, when they slept at all, on straw. They ate what they could get. I have been told that their drinking water passed through a cemetery where nine hundred Germans were buried. It is hard to find in Pervyse a spot where somebody has not been buried. The place is a graveyard, with ruined walls for monuments. Mrs. Rinehart writes: "Bodies in numbers have been buried in shell-holes and hastily covered, or float in the stagnant water of the canal."

Worse than the charnel horrors of the streets are the secrets of the ruined houses. I have seen a photograph of an interior taken after a bombardment. The wall of one shattered room is almost covered with a dark patch. The dark patch is a blood-stain that was once a man. Miss Mairi Chisholm, going into another house on some errand of mercy, found the corpses of an old man and woman sitting close together in their chairs drawn up to the hearth. The heads had been blown off the bodies by a shell. A few broken walls without roofs or rafters, a few rafters poised by some miracle on broken walls, is all that is left of Pervyse. Whole streets have been obliterated by the levelling of the walls. All around is the flat land of Flanders, a scene of unspeakable desolation. In the flooded districts tall poplars that once marked the courses of the roads stand like stakes driven into the water; here and there a solitary roof-tree lies like the keel of an upturned boat.

The next Poste de Secours Anglais was a house at the end of the village, not much further from the trenches than the cellar. Of this house I have received descriptions varying according to the reporter. It has appeared as a little one-roomed hut, as a shattered and roofless ruin, as a large and comfortable house, with a piano in the front sitting-room. You were told that there was no place for the women to get a wash, or dress, or sleep in, but the loft—a position only tenable *between shells*; and again, that, apart from the room that received the wounded, they had a dining-room, a kitchen, and a commodious bedroom under the roof. Only from Mrs. Rinehart's account of Pervyse and of the Pervyse Poste can you gather how all these variants may have arisen, and how they may be reconciled. Compared with the other ruins of Pervyse, the house of the Poste may be regarded as large and comfortable. Off the central passage on the right is a room fitted up with all the appliances of a dressing-station. On your left is a small sitting-room, and there, sure enough, is the piano—with a bullet-hole in its frame. At the back is a lean-to kitchen, the size and shape of a suburban tool-shed. The staircase hangs from no visible support. It leads to the loft—the bedroom,—commodious enough as to its floor-space. The rafters remain, but otherwise the loft is open to the sky. Now, whenever there is a lull in the fighting and the bombardment, the house is all that optimists have claimed for it. The women really have that loft and that dining-room and piano to themselves. And one imagines that the engineers who rigged up this shelter for them diligently repair the roof, which is as diligently destroyed as soon as the shelling begins again. Then, when the shells fall thick in the trenches, the wounded overflow from the dressing-room into the women's dining-room, and the women have literally no corner they can call their own. Then they work incessantly, and for as long as the fighting continues it is impossible for them to sleep or even wash or change their clothes. And the fighting may continue for weeks on end. At times they have endured great hardships, as much of the store of food supplied to them by the British Red Cross and the Belgian Soldiers' Fund has gone to nourish the soldiers in their care. I have been told that for one brief period they had no water to wash in or to drink but the inundation water in which corpses had been soaking since the first battle of the Yser.

Consider what life must be to delicately nurtured women under such conditions, and realise—if you



can—the spirit that has kept them there from November, 1914, until now. In February, 1915, they were decorated by the King of the Belgians with the Order of the Chevaliers of Leopold II. They were the first of all their comrades to receive that honour. Since March, 1915, the Poste has been under military rule, and the two women have been permanently attached to the Third Division of the Belgian Army.

In June, 1915, they were mentioned in despatches for saving life under heavy fire at Oostkerke.

IV.

And the Poste has grown. The Baronne de T'Serclaes writes, March 12th, 1916: "We have now a splendid dug-out with three beds, and four cars." The ambulance is the gift of Sutton Coldfield and district; and Sutton Coldfield and district may be proud of it, for it has carried over 1,000 sick and wounded. For when there are no wounded there are still the sick.

In the Pervyse Poste there is no such thing as "on" and "off" duty; the two women are on duty all the time. The ordinary work of Red Cross nurses at the front is a mere detail in their day. Theirs is the heavy and peculiarly dangerous sort hitherto reserved for men. They serve not only as dressers and surgeon's assistants, and sanitary inspectors, but as stretcher-bearers, motor ambulance chauffeurs at a pinch, and despatch riders.

Over and over again, before March, 1915, the military authorities were tempted to remove them because of the sheer horror of the risks they take. Yet they have kept them, not only as the highest tribute men's chivalry could pay to women's valour, but because their services were too valuable to be foregone. It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of rendering help instantly, close up to the fighting lines, and the disastrous consequences of long transport or delay. The women of the Pervyse Poste are always on the spot, ready to arrest the first hæmorrhages, to wash away the dirt that causes tetanus, to prevent septic poisoning, to restore vitality in cases of grave shock. This last process is a long one; it may take hours, and, where there is great pressure of wounded, no surgeon or dresser has time to give to it.

And besides the wounded and the sick there are the soldiers with sore feet to be washed and tended (dull work this, but essential to the well-being of the army); and there are the accidents. In her last letter the Baronne de T'Serclaes gives an instance to show what "women's work and thought" is at the front: "A sentinel shot his officer by mistake the other night—because the word wasn't given—the officer was only shot through the leg, and a very clean wound. Everybody made a terrible fuss of him, and considered me mad when I asked that the sentinel might be brought to me that he might rest and be allowed off duty. I got my request—much to the amusement of everyone—but, as I thought, I found the sentinel much worse than the officer—suffering from *shock*, and too utterly miserable for words. I got him to bed—talked to him like a mother—he clung to me like a frightened child—he was only a boy of eighteen—and eventually got him off to sleep. That is where a man's brain fails. He doesn't care for that kind of suffering, and a woman does."

All this tender and meticulous care is given under the perpetual menace of death. Even the old house was so near to the lines that an English officer, who dined one evening at the Poste, described to Mrs. Rinehart how the meal was interrupted by the mysterious disappearances and returns of his two hostesses. Suddenly, and without a word, they would rise from the table and go out to the trenches with their stretchers, bring in their wounded, and attend to them, and sit down again to their dinner as if nothing unusual had happened. Nor was it unusual. Because they are where the men are, sharing the same risks under the same fire, they are saving hundreds of lives which would be lost had they taken up a position safer for themselves.

Other ambulance volunteers have gone on to other lines—to France, to Serbia, to Russia; but the Women of Pervyse have remained faithful to Belgium and to the immortal Army that has made them its own.



FIRST CONTINGENT OF NURSES FROM THE CANADIAN UNITS OF ST. JOHN AMBULANCE BRIGADE

[Alfred]

King Albert's Visit to the Poste de Secours, Pervyse, March 2nd, 1916

By BARONNE DE T'SERCLAES

IN the early morning, about 7 o'clock, we were told that the King was going to visit the trenches, and that he would probably pay our Poste a visit at the same time, so we started to tidy up our dug-out. This is a difficult job, as a dug-out is not meant for kings. Our dug-out is accustomed to muddy boots, rain, dust, etc., and it is very dark and sombre. Also, at a moment's notice it is difficult to make a dug-out look like a drawing-room! So we decided to leave it, and let the King see us as we really are.

About 8.15 the King, accompanied by two generals, came down the ruined village street. He was dressed in khaki, with a khaki metal helmet on his head, and but for his great height it would have been difficult to recognise him as "His Majesty, the adored King of the Belgians."

We stood at the door of our dug-out to see him go by, but he crossed the road, and held out his hand to us, saying:

"I want to congratulate you for all you have done for my soldiers. I think you are very courageous to stay up here."

We replied that we loved the work, and Pervyse. He then said: "I hope you have a good shelter?"

"Yes, a very good one," I replied. "Would you care to visit it?"

Here I must break off and explain the reason of an amusing incident that occurred at this moment. We have a valuable Siamese kitten which is never allowed to leave the dug-out except under supervision, as we are afraid he will be lost. Our orderly, who has been with us since November, 1914, takes the liveliest interest in us and all that is ours. It is a general rule that anyone who opens the door of the dug-out must shut it quickly so that the kitten does not escape. Naturally Miss Chisholm and I were unable to enter the Poste before the King. As he entered Henri rushed from the back of the dug-out saying: "Hola! Attention pour la porte, que le petit chat ne se sauve pas!"

I do not think any shell would have given him such a shock as he appeared to receive when he saw his King in the doorway.

The King looked all round our humble little abode, and stooped very low to enter the dug-out, and asked questions on our work. I noticed him quickly scan the walls of the dug-out where his own portrait hangs, and that of the Queen and all the Royal children. He then held out his hand again, saying:

"Thank you very much for all you are doing for my soldiers. How long have you been here?"

"Eighteen months," I replied.

He said: "Eighteen months!"

That is a very long time! It is very brave of you to stay so long... Good-bye."

Both Miss Chisholm and I realised afterwards that we hadn't treated him like a *King*, but like a friendly visitor, and we felt horrified. He is so kind and wonderful himself, and does not make you feel frightened or in awe of him, and you realise afterwards that you didn't follow the conventional rules. But I think if I wore a long flowing robe, with a train yards long, it would be easier to follow the rules than it is in riding breeches, big rubber boots, and a tunic; and I think King Albert is so brave and so great that I feel sure he knew that, even if we didn't curtsy low to him, our respect and love for him were none the less.



H.R.H. PRINCESS NAPOLEON (BORN PRINCESS CLEMENTINE OF BELGIUM) [Alfred]
OPENING BELGIAN RED CROSS EXHIBITION IN LONDON (see page 54)

Women's Service Bureau

THE war has come to all the people of the Empire as a test of citizenship. For the young men the nature of the proof demanded was plain; and for twenty-one months they have been giving it in a way which will not be forgotten while freedom and citizenship are words with a meaning. For non-combatants the proof was more difficult. It was especially so for women, not only because in the Mother Country, and in parts of the Empire, they were still excluded from citizenship, but because large numbers were quite untrained, and without means of obtaining training. In the months in which men have been offering their lives for their country, women have been struggling to overcome the obstacles which prevented them from usefully serving it.

In the effort to obtain training for women, and to enable them to do national service, it was, of course, natural that the Women Suffrage Societies should take a leading part. When the war began Mrs. Henry Fawcett, President of the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies, sent a message to all the members: "Let us show ourselves worthy of citizenship, whether our claim to it be recognised or not."

In response to this call, the London Society of the National Union, within a week of the declaration of war, opened its Women's Service Bureau. The object of the Bureau is to make the connection between the women who want to work and the work that wants doing. Its utility is proved by the hundreds of women who every week come to it for advice and help, and are fitted into the innumerable professions and trades which are now crying out for women workers. Many of these are new to women. For instance, some of the first women 'bus conductors in the streets of London have come from the Women's Service Bureau. It would be impossible to enumerate all the different occupations for which women have been supplied by Women's Service. Amongst them are motor driving, ticket collecting, agriculture, gardening, photography, and all kinds of clerical and domestic work.

Last summer, when it became evident that one of the chief needs of the Empire was for weapons of war, the Society formed its "Munitions and Aircraft Department," and it was in connection with this that the necessity not only to advise women as to training, but actually to supply the training, began to be felt. The Society accordingly started classes for oxy-acetylene welding and for elementary engineering, which give special opportunities to women with mechanical talents. From these classes, trained and competent women have gone to the Government munitions and aircraft factories, and have proved the aptitude of women for this kind of national service. It is hoped that in the near future these classes may be greatly

extended, and that they may lead, not only to a large increase of the number of skilled workers who are now ready to fill the national need, but to a permanent extension of the industrial usefulness and wage-earning capacity of women.

The experience of the Women's Service Bureau has proved that, while the opportunities of training for women are still very inadequate, many women are debarred even from those that do exist by lack of money to pay for training, or for maintenance during training. It has, therefore, begun to raise a scholarship fund to help really suitable women through the initial difficulties. Contributions to this fund are much needed, and it should appeal to all those who have the future of the Empire at heart.



MISS EDITH PALLISER



TRAINING WOMEN IN THE ENGINEERING WORKS

INEXPENSIVE SUMMER BLOUSES

All our Blouses are of a particularly dainty and refined character. They are adapted from exclusive Paris Models by our own workers, from carefully selected materials.



Inexpensive Blouse (as sketch) in white lawn, with smart roll collar, fancy stitching down front, finished with small self buttons. Sizes 13½ to 15 inches. Price 13/9



Useful Blouse (as sketch) in spot muslin trimmed hem stitching, the collar and front edged with white organdi, front finished with crochet buttons. Sizes 13½ to 15 inches. Price 15/9



Smart Blouse in spot muslin, with soft fichu collar effect, trimmed fine Valenciennes insertion and lace. Sizes 13½ to 15 inches. Price 21/9



Practical Blouse (as sketch) in silk crepe with georgette sailor collar, edged frill, and finished with accordion-pleated jabot, turn-back cuffs of georgette. Sizes 13½ to 15 inches. Price 21/9
In ivory, flesh, sky, navy, black.



Smart Blouse (as sketch) in soft muslin, with hemstitching down front and back, fichu and collar in organdi edged gffered frills, finished with black moire bow. Sizes 13½ to 15 inches. Price 29/6



Charming Blouse (as sketch) in ecru spot net, lined chiffon, with roll-over collar and front, composed of imitation filet lace, edged gffered Valenciennes. Sizes 13½ to 15 inches. Price 29/6

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The War Work of the Girl Guides

THE question has often been asked, "Why have the Girl Guides proved so efficient in the emergency of this terrible war?"

Their motto is the same as the Boy Scouts', "Be Prepared." When the crisis came they were prepared—mentally, morally, and physically—by their training, not only to be able to do all kinds of domestic and hospital work, but also to realise their duty to their country, and to feel the obligation of helpfulness, thought for others, and self-sacrifice.

Approximately, 1,400 Girl Guides and their officers have, up to date, received the special war service badge, awarded to them for war-time services rendered. Included among these, and worthy of special note, is the work of the Guides in V.A.D., Red Cross, St. John, and other hospitals, where they have acted in the capacity of hall-maids, pantry-maids, ward-maids, and scullery-maids. The Girl Guides have also volunteered as laundresses, secretaries, messengers, assistant quartermasters, bandage and hospital-dressing makers, chemists' messengers, etc.

The headquarters of the Corps is at 116, Victoria Street. Miss Baden-Powell is untiring in the organising of the Corps, "B.-P.'s" sister being the President of the Girl Guides.

Whole groups or companies in various parts of Yorkshire, Lancashire, etc., have been engaged in the mills, spinning, weaving, and preparing khaki cloth, etc.; winding for aviators; electric gauging for the Government; submarine and bomb net-making, etc.

Other war work performed by the Guides includes making special hospital glass tubes; National Registration work; duties at the War Office and the Foreign Office as messengers, secretaries and typists, where they are greatly appreciated.

The splendid way in which the young Girl Guides of Britain, New Zealand, Australia, India, Canada, etc., have come forward to offer their help has been wonderful, and the innumerable ways in which their assistance has been utilised may be gathered from the following list:—Gathering sphagnum moss for hospital dressings; teaching English to Belgian refugees; writing letters in French for the wounded; preparing and serving teas at local Red Cross hospitals; war relief work; working in fruit and flower depots; making sandbags; splint-making for hospitals; farm and dairy work. Valuable help has been given at hostels and refuges, and as telephonists at several city exchanges; tinning and packing soldiers' rations; making khaki caps, uniforms, haversacks, belts, and other soldiers' garments in factories.



MISS BADEN-POWELL



1ST LEIGH AND WESTCLIFF TROOP COLLECTING AND SORTING WASTE PAPER. [Topical

In various places Guides have voluntarily undertaken to launder the smaller "wash" for Red Cross hospitals, also the mending and marking of the linen. They have helped at numerous local Soldiers' and Sailors' Families Associations; working for the harvest; work for Belgian Relief Fund and Prisoners of War Fund; canteen work; making Government sheets; munition work; hut work; caring for poultry; collecting masses of newspapers and magazines; knitting and sewing comforts.

Miss Baden-Powell's Girl Guides are still proving as keen to help in war work as when the first excitement roused them, saving their pocket money and denying themselves in a great many ways in order to help.

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TENNIS FROCK (as sketch) in good quality soft-finished plain coloured cotton crepes, bodice with chemisette of white embroidered muslin and lace, finished with Vandyke edging and two pockets. Full, well-cut skirt. Price **59/6**



LINGERIE GOWN (as sketch) in French Muslin, with dainty embroidery and scalloped flounce, finished with coloured belt of quaint French design. Price **78/6**

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War Refugees Committee

ABOUT the beginning of August, 1914, when the German armies began to spread over Belgium, it occurred to a little group of people that it might be well to make some provision for the reception of possible refugees from that country. This little group was the nucleus of the War Refugees Committee.

Almost immediately a few families, thrown out from the fringes of the vast horde of fugitives to come, arrived, and then, without any further warning, the avalanche was upon us. There was no time, during that first great irruption, to pause and organise the machinery to cope with it; but helpers rushed in from every side, and offers of hospitality poured in from town and country all over the United Kingdom. The refugees—dazed, half-frantic, stolidly unhappy, or hysterical—found homes thrown open, and food and shelter offered to them with enthusiastic sympathy and compassion for their misfortunes.

The Committee, as time went on, expanded its organisation to keep pace with the demands upon it. Trainload after trainload of Belgians of every class steamed into the London railway stations. Members of the Committee's staff met every train, assisted by the women of the National Vigilance Association and of the Red Cross Voluntary Aid Corps. The women of the Camberwell detachment of the latter were particularly conspicuous for their efficient help and unselfish devotion at the railway stations. These ladies ran a large hostel for Belgians at Camberwell (one of the very first to be organised), and a detachment of them were often to be seen up to one o'clock in the morning, or even later, waiting at Victoria Station to take under their care as many refugees as they had room for from the last special train.

Later on again, in the month of September, when Antwerp was about to fall into the hands of the Germans, the great exodus of the inhabitants, both from the city and from the country round—again almost without warning—doubled or trebled the work of the War Refugees Committee, and few who worked with them will ever forget the crowds of unhappy Belgians, their nerves shattered by the bombardment, who sat or stood at the Aldwych Rink or General Buildings, crying and sobbing, and refusing to be comforted.

Perhaps this was the time when the spirit of hospitality reached its climax, or even surpassed itself. Hosts became frantic if they could not take refugees away with them then and there, and one old man subsided into tears because the necessary formalities caused an unavoidable delay. No doubt the Committee's machinery creaked a little under the sudden strain put upon it until it had time to adjust itself again. The War Refugees Committee had to provide for the reception and distribution of all these unhappy people. It has fed them, lodged them, clothed them, doctored, married, and buried them; and they in turn have come to it for advice on every conceivable subject under the sun.

With all and every type of refugee the War Refugees Committee has dealt to the best of its ability, and it is no exaggeration to say that it has accomplished the greatest work ever undertaken by any private body.

The Hon. Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton

SOMEONE has written that this war is responsible for the discovery of "Woman." It never discovered the Hon. Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton. The marvel is that, with all the work that Mrs. Lyttelton does, and the great number of organisations with which she is connected, requiring her help and inspiration, that she could have time to give to the exiles from Belgium. The War Refugees Committee, with headquarters at the General Buildings, Aldwych, owe much to her powers of intuition, initiation, and organisation. Of the women who had to do with the refugees from the very beginning, none have been more tireless in their efforts than Mrs. Lyttelton. Firstly, it is one of her characteristics that she never undertakes to do anything without much thought. Mrs. Lyttelton not only is creative, but has the ability to cause others to create. Being original and unconventional, it is possible for her to make headway where one more bound by "ceremonious perfunctoriness" becomes stalled. Mrs. Lyttelton's intensely human efforts in



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LEICESTER—Corporation Buildings, Horsefair Street.

LIVERPOOL—2, South John Street (Lord Street corner).

LONDON, CITY—11, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.

LONDON, MID.—St. Mary's Chambers, 161A, Strand, W.C.

LONDON, WEST—1, Albemarle Street, Piccadilly, W.

MANCHESTER—1, Princess Street, Albert Square.

NEWCASTLE—2-8, Pilgrim Street.

NORTHAMPTON—Market Square.

NOTTINGHAM—Westminster Buildings, Theatre Square.

PLYMOUTH—90, Old Town Street.

READING—Broadway Buildings, Station Road.

SHEFFIELD—King's Chambers, Angel Street.

SOUTHAMPTON—Blenheim Chambers, Above Bar (The Junction).

sociological work are well known in all classes. Human nature being the same over the world, her experience in helping the suffering of her own country was a valuable asset.

Those who were driven by the stress of war to seek refuge in this country were afforded help and advice by Mrs. Lyttelton. Upon their arrival in this country she interviewed them, and arranged for their hospitality. She was directly responsible for the establishment of several temporary hostels in London, and obtained a large number of offers of hospitality for refugees from all parts of the country. To those who had money hotels were recommended, and other places of lodging corresponding to their means; those who were without resources were accommodated temporarily in the hostels secured by Mrs. Lyttelton and the other able women associated with her. As promptly as circumstances permitted, these people were drafted to homes which had been offered them. The idea of establishing a labour exchange for Belgians originated with Mrs. Lyttelton. The utility of such a bureau has been demonstrated repeatedly. She acts as Chairman of the "Flats Committee"—200 or 300 flats of two to five rooms, at a moderate rental, are occupied by the Belgian married refugees who are in work in London.

Mrs. Lyttelton and the Committee also supervised and dealt with all applications for the food so generously given for Belgians by the National Food Fund.

Occupation is an excellent tonic; Mrs. Lyttelton passes it on. Energy is the keynote of her work; efficiency and usefulness the results. She needs no introduction as the widow of the late the Rt. Hon. Alfred Lyttelton, K.C., M.A., Secretary of State for the Colonies, also M.P. for Warwick and Leamington and for St. George's, Hanover Square.

Mrs. Lyttelton is known in the literary world as an author and contributor to many magazines. She is now occupied in preparing a biography of the late Mr. Lyttelton.

Mrs. Lyttelton is actively engaged in work in connection with the Victoria League, Women's Service, the Industrial War Committee; and is also President of the British Club for Belgian Soldiers, 12, Connaught Place, W.

So it is that while Belgium bleeds and mankind mourns, Mrs. Lyttelton as President, with Miss Bidwell as Chairman, and the members of the Committee, do all in their power to make the time of leave of the Belgian soldier in London as full of cheer as possible.



MISS MARY BIDWELL (Alferi)

Miss Mary Bidwell

EARLY in August, 1914, the Germans commenced their invasion of Belgium. In spite of gallant opposition, the enemy continued to advance. They captured in rapid succession Namur, Brusse's, and Mons, and utterly destroyed many towns and villages. Before the invading hosts, who were without mercy, the Belgian population fled in terror.

From the time the folk of Belgium were expelled from their homes and began moving to the nearest place of refuge held by their army, pushed back to the frontiers, until, at last, driven from every refuge by the fear inspired by the enemy's methods of warfare, they began to seek shelter in neighbouring countries, Miss Mary Bidwell found an outlet for her sympathy and energy. Being the daughter of the late Lady Selina Hervey, and granddaughter of Lord Clanwilliam, she inherits uncommon sense and an extraordinary amount of quiet enthusiasm for a good cause. Her keen sense of humour and insight into character, plus a right sense of justice, qualifies her for the responsible post of Supervisor of the Allocation Department, one of the largest departments of the War

Refugees Committee, with headquarters at the General Buildings, Aldwych. Miss Bidwell was amongst the first to welcome to London those who had to abandon Belgian soil. Before there was time to discuss ways and means—before hostels had been established—she, with other zealous and willing voluntary workers, met the heroes of stricken Belgium at the various termini.

Hostels were soon established, and Miss Bidwell eventually became Superintendent of the department which has been responsible for dealing with over a quarter of a million refugees. Fourteen efficient assistants take pleasure in helping to place in comfortable and suitable homes an average of over 500 per week.

This department is the Alpha of the newly-arrived refugee's career under the Central War Relief Committee's fostering care. On his arrival at the General Buildings he is required to register; his passport is carefully scrutinised, and endorsed, if found satisfactory, with the official stamp and date. His name, age, and calling, together with those of his family, are written on a card and handed him. Armed with his card, the refugee may now be admitted to "Allocation." Briefly, the whole history of the refugee from the time of his first arrival in England to the date of his presenting himself at the General Buildings, his trade or profession, his plans for the future, and the ultimate destination fate, in the shape of "Allocation," has in store for him—all this is recorded.



MISS NEWTON

If the preliminaries have been satisfactorily adjusted, and the filling of the "case sheet" has run smoothly, the refugee is granted a certain number of days' board and lodging until such time as a home can be found for him. In certain coastal areas the refugee must be provided with police permits, identity books, and other trifles that entail endless journeyings to and fro between the police station and the General Buildings. In the case of inland hospitality, the process of "putting through" is rapid and simple. The refugee is allocated, is provided with a voucher which may be exchanged for a ticket, an escort conducts him to the station and "sees him off." He is now, as far as "Allocation" is concerned, a "finished case." The probabilities are, however, that in the course of a few months the poor, restless, homeless exile will reappear at "Allocation," having either become weary of his new abode or tired of his host, and the process will be repeated. Tact, patience, and sympathy are required in full measure by the allocator, together with an intimate knowledge of the French language and a grasp of the social life of the Belgian people under normal conditions.

Miss Bidwell finds her greatest happiness in her interest in Belgian soldiers. Not only is she the Chairman of the British Club for Belgian Soldiers at 12, Connaught Place, but she is the "personality" of the place. It is fortunate that these men return to become trench-worn and tired with an impression of an Englishwoman such as Miss Mary Bidwell. One of Miss Bidwell's chief assistants and who undertakes the charge of the "Allocation" Branch of the W. R. C. at Earl's Court is Miss Newton.

Mrs. Gilbert Samuel

MRS. GILBERT SAMUEL, in addition to her many interests, has since the very beginning of the war busied herself with the welfare of the refugees from Belgium. In conjunction with other women, she met them upon their arrival in England, and had much to do with their acceptance of hospitality. Mrs. Samuel's vast experience in organisation helped with the Allocation Department, which she left to assume entire charge of the Health Department. With an able corps of helpers, she deals with maternity cases, numbering on an average 104 in six weeks. A large number of cases for convalescent treatment, surgical cases after operation, phthical cases after sanatoria treatment, ordinary ailment cases, children's illnesses, are given minute attention. Suitable cases are sent to homes at the sea or in the country. Mrs. Samuel's department works entirely with the local War Refugees Committee dispensary, which has doctors in attendance (English and Belgian), the former being voluntary. This dispensary gives a certain amount of cheap medicines free when patients cannot pay. The Health Department also works in connection with the Local Government Board Infirmary at Sheffield Street, near the General Buildings. There Dr. Riddell, the Local Government Board Medical Officer of Health, gives Mrs. Samuel's patients valuable attendance and advice.



MRS. GILBERT SAMUEL [Park

No complaint is too trivial to receive attention from this department—from toothache and chicken-pox to the proper adjustment of a wooden leg; in fact, numerous new wooden legs or even artificial eyes have been supplied. It requires tact, patience and patience *plus*, but Mrs. Samuel is trained in diplomacy.

Mrs. Samuel is the sister-in-law of the Home Secretary. The Superintendent of the Health Department is also Chairman of the International Franchise Club, member of the Political Committee of the Ladies' Imperial Club, Councillor on the Women's Municipal Party, and she helped to found the Children's Sanatorium at Holt.

The War Refugees Committee are exceedingly fortunate in securing the services of a lady possessing the qualifications of Mrs. Samuel. She is one of the most indefatigable workers amongst women, not only in London, but out of the metropolis. An indefatigable, voluntary woman war-worker means much. Mrs. Samuel is ever eager and ready to render service and help to the refugee or anyone in actual need.

Mrs. Samuel's charming daughter, Mrs. Donald Van den Bergh, who acted for some time as a voluntary lady chauffeur to General Smith-Dorrien, continues to be one of the most popular motorists of that useful organisation, the "Women's Reserve Ambulance."

War Refugees' Dispensary

265, Strand, W.C.

ON October 8th, 1914, some members of the Kensington Division of the British Red Cross Society were asked to come at once to "give tea to some Belgians" at the Skating Rink, Aldwych. The Rink had just been acquired by the War Refugees' Committee as a place of reception. The members were requested to continue their help in the catering department, which was assigned to Voluntary Aid Detachment London/4, though for many weeks assistance was given them by members of other Kensington detachments.

A rest-room was set up, where many cases of collapse were treated, besides other cases of such nature as to necessitate calling the aid of a doctor. During the next few weeks, the refugees were arriving by the thousand, and the Rink staff were always at work until 11.30 or 12 p.m., and sometimes until 2 a.m. The work, on the medical side, grew to need further development, and Dr. Philpot, who had several times attended urgent cases, convened a meeting of British and Belgian doctors and formed a committee. Miss F. G. Davenport was elected secretary. The present Dispensary, with its rota of visiting doctors, was started on October 22nd, 1914. The nursing staff was provided by V.A.D. London/4, and it has continued to be furnished by them ever since.



Reading from left to right, in Back Row:—
MISS M. CRISPIN, DR. PHILPOT, MRS. FRANCIS, DR. DELBASTÉE, MISS YATE
Front Row:—MISS ASHWORTH, MISS MALDEN, MISS DAVENPORT, MISS C. CRISPIN

[Alfred]

To April 8th last there have been 17,153 attendances, and there are about 7,500 names on the Dispensary books. The average daily attendances for 1915 were 39, but naturally during the winter months this is much higher, and in March, 1916, the daily average was 55. It is the desire of the committee that those Belgians who were accustomed in their own country to consult their own doctor and pay his fees should not feel themselves subjected to routine hospital treatment. Every class of refugee is attended, and every sort of case is treated. Dental and ophthalmic treatment is also arranged, and glasses, artificial teeth and surgical instruments provided for hundreds of cases.

This has provided much work for the staff, all of whom are voluntary. The Commandant, Miss F. G. Davenport, and two of the members, Miss K. S. Malden (clerk) and Miss C. C. Crispin, have worked daily from the beginning, and several others have long records of service. The Commandant is on duty all day; the other members in shifts, 9 to 2 and 2 to 7, with the exception of the dispenser, who is on duty from 10 to 6. At the present there are two dispensers, both, of course, members of the Detachment, who each work three days a week; their work is arduous—thirty-five to forty-five or more prescriptions a day.

The nursing members have to combine with their nursing knowledge a good deal of practical business habits, and a lot of real drudgery in the way of cleaning and housework. Of course, it is essential that all the members should speak French.

There are always two, and frequently three, members on duty besides the Commandant and the dispenser. Many are unable to volunteer for daily attendance, but for a specified number of days per week; and, although unpaid, a strict fulfilment of the obligations entered upon is required and most willingly given.

When the Dispensary was started, the catering department at the Skating Rink was carried on under the Detachment Quartermaster, Miss Bruce, who, with the help of the V.A.D. cooks and other "lay" helpers, continued it until October, 1915.

Miss Davenport is one of the most popular of Commandants, and much credit is due her and those who so willingly and gladly give their services. From many points of view, the Dispensary is a decided success.

Tiredness

At the present time, when many people are engaged in arduous physical work, TIREDNESS is very common. And often the tired man or woman cannot secure the necessary rest.

There are others also whose brains are over-worked or worried so that they *feel tired*, on the slightest exertion.

In the former case it is the muscles, in the latter the nerves, that are tired.

Many people take drugs or stimulants to help them through the day. These give a pleasurable feeling for a time, but leave the muscles and nerves with less energy than before.

The only true restorative is *food*, but it must be concentrated so as to act quickly, and not overwork a tired stomach, and it must be capable of actually replacing the used up muscles or nerves.

Such a food is VIROL. It is absorbed almost immediately, and does not upset the stomach.

It supplies flesh-forming and energy-forming food, and also directly nourishes the tired nerves, thereby promoting sleep.

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Dear Sirs,

I had intended to have written you before concerning the great restorative powers of "Virol." Being a Soldier one is forced to admit that we are frequently called upon to perform duties which require great nerve and physical powers. It was after my being invalided home from France with Neurasthenia after serving out there for a period of fifteen months that I was first recommended to try Virol. After a time I began to feel stronger, and can assure you that it is the finest restorative I know. Without doubt I owe my present robust condition to the "Virol" treatment.

Believe me to remain, Yours very truly,

(Signed) G. PENNINGTON

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Relief for Belgian Prisoners in Germany

By LADY LOWTHER

IN June, 1915, the Belgian Government, in view of the pitiful accounts received of the condition of the Belgian military prisoners in Germany, decided to establish a relief fund with branches in different countries, and, as far as possible, endeavour to supply their helpless countrymen with what necessities they most required.

These men were, of all miserable, the most miserable: their homes destroyed, their wives and sisters wanderers or worse, their country but a name—who could help them? To whom could they turn?

I was asked to undertake the Presidency of the London Branch, and under the patronage of H.E. the Belgian Minister, M. Hymans, and the able co-operation of H.E. Baron Moncheur (Vice-President), Sir William Dunn (Hon. Treasurer), Monseigneur Carton de Wiart (Hon. Treasurer), M. Navaux (Hon. Secretary), Mlle. Koch de Gooreynde (Hon. Secretary), H.E. Mme. May (Chairman of Working Committee), and many others, among whom Lady Constance Hatch, Lord Curzon, Lord Sandwich, Lord Lonsdale, M. Feron, M. Borboux, M. Destree, Mr. J. S. Waring, etc., etc., the Society was soon established and in working order, the sole aim and object of which was the expedition of food and clothing to the half-starved and shivering Belgian soldiers, prisoners of war in German prison camps.

In each parcel we packed approximately the following articles:—Bread (always prized and begged for by our prisoners, and, when specially baked, arrives in perfect condition ninety-nine times out of a hundred), butter, cheese, condensed milk or café-au-lait, jam, boric powder, tobacco, ointment or soap, and a warm piece of clothing.

Of the clothing, flannels, vests, jackets, drawers, and socks have been sent to us by American sympathisers by the thousand, and of such splendid quality that the unhappy men must rejoice on receiving them.

The tobacco we get in bond, through the great courtesy of the Customs officers, thanks to kind intervention in London.

The articles are all packed at our roomy and convenient offices, 4, London Wall Avenue, London, offered us by the generosity of Sir W. Dunn, one of our Joint Hon. Treasurers. About thirty-four ladies and gentlemen work at this exhausting task daily, with the splendid result that over 150 parcels are despatched every day, nearly 3,000 men receiving packages fortnightly and monthly, besides which our indefatigable members have sent parcels of underclothing to the prisoners on behalf of the Belgian Government at the rate of 2,000 a week over and above our normal work.

What we really wish above all things is to be able to send to three or four times as many sufferers, and are hoping that in time this wish may be fulfilled.

Of the 36,000 Belgian prisoners in Germany we are helping but too few, but funds are lacking only, not good will or busy hands.

Fortunately the other branches at Brussels, Berne (Switzerland), Maestricht (Holland), and Paris, Bordeaux and Nancy (France) are also helping, but by no means are all the prisoners succoured as yet.

Our great encouragement has been the interest taken in our work personally by Her Imperial and Royal Highness the Princess Napoleon (born Princess Clementine of Belgium), and Her Royal Highness the Duchess de Vendome (sister of the noble King Albert of the Belgians).

Their gracious presence graced the bazaar organised by the Belgian ladies and gentlemen in London in aid of our work, and by their sympathy and generosity much of our success has been obtained.

But who could not feel for these abandoned men? We have appealed—but not in vain! We have appealed personally from America to Australia, as well as in England, and have received a nobly generous response from both West and East.

How can one help feeling that war is not wholly evil when one can testify to the exquisite, never-failing springs of sympathy and charity which well up in all hearts—the sublime devotion and self-sacrifice of our soldiers almost equalled by the deep wells of pity and succour waiting to refresh them?

If spirituality is our ultimate goal in this life, surely then this terrible war has been our gain, and all the tears and anguish and suffering have not been quite in vain, when a hungry, shuddering Belgian in the depth of a German prison is clothed and fed by an eager hand in San Francisco or by a glowing heart in the Antipodes.



LADY LOWTHER [Lillie Charles]

The Women's Auxiliary Force

THE Women's Auxiliary Force, whose motto is "Willing and Fearless," is a corps of young women formed principally for the benefit of those engaged in daily work, whether in factories, offices, shops, or at home.

It started in 1915, in February, with two branches in Essex, and in May, 1915, an office was taken in London, and a committee formed. The present headquarters are in Victoria Street. It was founded by Miss Dorothea Sparshatt and Miss Dorothy Walthall, ably assisted by the first captains, Miss Evans, of Walthamstow, and Miss Vidall, of Southend-on-Sea; Miss Pate, the secretary, and the original patrons.

Among those whose patronage and help served to start the W.A.F. on its career were Mrs. Cantlie, Lady Milman, Mrs. D. A. Thomas (now Lady Rhondda), and many others.

The W.A.F. has two distinct sections: the work done for and by the working girls who compose the corps, and the clubs for soldiers. Members are enrolled under two heads: (1) Military, (2) Civilian.

(1) *Military members* form companies of twenty, commanded by a captain and two subalterns, with N.C.O.'s. They wear navy blue coats and skirts faced with khaki, blue caps of Glengarry shape, khaki shirts, leather belts, boots, and puttees. The age limit is 16-50. Every recruit must be passed by a doctor, and drill is compulsory.

(2) *Civilian membership* is open to all, and these members wear a badge and no uniform, except an overall if they work in a club or canteen. They may join any class.

The work of military members consists of drill, signalling, fire drill, first aid, cooking, scouting, etc., etc., in which subjects training is given; sewing parties (under Sir Edward Ward's scheme), mending for troops or hospitals, collecting for war charities, taking out wounded, visiting hospitals, running concert parties, helping charities locally, as S.S.F.A., etc., turning out in air raids, and giving any assistance required to municipal and military authorities, hospitals, canteens, or police. They work as far as possible under the local Mayoress or Council, and in conjunction with local volunteer corps, boy scouts, girl guides, or girls' clubs. Discipline is an essential part of the training. The expenses are small. The work is done after 8 p.m., or on free afternoons, and Sundays (church parades and marches). Camps are held at holiday seasons. Civilian members help to get in funds and work in soldiers' clubs.

Walthamstow (and Leyton), Southend, Highbury (and Islington), Stoke Newington (and Hackney) Braintree, Brighton, Croydon, have good companies doing regular work. A small London unit is partially formed, and a branch at Forest Hill exists in connection with the Lewisham Club.

Soldiers' clubs (civilian branches) have been started and done excellent work at Liphook, Liss, and Shottermill (Hants), Purfleet (Essex), Lee (for Grove Park Camp), Lewisham, Camberwell, Thornton Heath, and in Waterloo Road in a house lent by the Prince of Wales.

The President of the soldiers' clubs' work is Lady Milman. Miss Sparshatt is organising secretary and commanding officer of the force, Miss Walthall hon. treasurer and second-in-command.



COL. SPARSHATT and MAJOR WALTHALL



BABIES OUT FOR AN AIRING AT A LONDON MANSION, AND IN THE CARE OF THE PROFESSIONAL CLASSES' WAR RELIEF COUNCIL. [Alfieri]

The Star and Garter Home

By LADY FORBES-ROBERTSON

THE Star and Garter Hotel, at the gate of Richmond Park, with its gorgeous view overlooking the Thames Valley, has been presented to H.M. the Queen by the Auctioneers and Estate Agents' Institute.

Her Majesty most graciously has handed it over to the British Red Cross Society, and it will be made into a permanent home for totally disabled soldiers and sailors, where they will have the medical treatment and skilled nursing which they need, and which they could not afford privately. It has been found more economical to pull down the old building and erect a new one, exactly suited to the purpose for which it is intended.

The architect, Mr. G. Gilbert Scott, who is designing the new building, is giving his services free. The builders are supplying everything at cost price, plus only five per cent. instead of the usual ten per cent. The old foundations will be used, and many of the old bricks.

The building, when finished, will accommodate about 300 men. There will be one ward perfectly equipped for the expert care of the bedridden; the other cases will be in separate rooms.

There will be central heating, and there will be lifts to take the patients into the garden, to the verandah, and to the loggia with the glorious southern aspect, where they can lie in their beds and chairs in all weathers, and enjoy, it seems to me, a foretaste of heaven in such lovely surroundings. This wonderful institution will be a fitting and a lasting memorial of this gigantic war, and will be devoted wholly, in peace time as well as war time, to the service of the Army and Navy.

The British Women's Hospital have undertaken to raise £100,000 for the building and equipping of the Star and Garter Home.

We want this building to be a memorial of gratitude from the women of the British Empire, and we are appealing to all women to help us to carry this thing through quickly. The need is great; already there are sixty-five totally disabled men in temporary quarters in the annexe of the Star and Garter Hotel—and there will be more. This fact makes us feel very keenly the urgency of getting the building put up as soon as possible, and we know that the full response to an appeal such as ours will depend only on its being widely known, and we are



LADY FORBES-ROBERTSON

communicating with women of every sphere of life and activity.

At our offices, 21, Old Bond Street, generously lent us by Mr. Duveen, we have all sorts of plans for collecting money, collecting books for getting shillings and pounds, collecting boxes for pennies, and anyone who wants to help in *any way* can let us know there what form their assistance will take. Many people have made penny collections, and it is wonderful what a big sum can be got together in this way. If enough people would give one penny each we should have our building in one day.

If everyone who has dined at the Star and Garter Hotel would give a guinea, that would help enormously.

Of course, we have many entertainments which always add to the fund, and we are very glad when anyone offers to arrange any performance, drawing-room meeting, bridge party, etc., for our benefit. We realise fully that there is no end to our endeavour till we have raised the necessary sum, and we hope more and more women will join in the work, so that our soldiers and sailors do not have to wait.

Miss Jessie Pope has written an appeal for us, which describes the men we plead for. Here it is:—

“Women of Britain, what of those
 In whom the fire of battle flamed,
 Our fighting lads who proudly chose
 The fray, and—how the number grows!—
 Came back for ever maimed?
 The storm has left them high and dry,
 Frail flotsam, on our pity flung.
 It was decreed they should not die;
 Helpless, incurable they lie,
 Their manhood still so young.

Virile and keen in pulse and brain,
 Their fretting spirits fettered there
 To limbs they seek to stir in vain.
 Women of Britain, make it plain
 These lads shall be *our* care.
 Help us to build, with what you can,
 Their sunny home on Richmond Hill,
 And show—such is our grateful plan—
 That life may bring each broken man
 Some compensation still.”

THE CARE OF OUR WOUNDED

OF the many places I have visited in the work of organising supplies used in the present great war, perhaps the most impressive and stirring to one's emotions was the large surgical stores of the Hospitals and General Contracts Co., Ltd., situated at 19-35, Mortimer Street, London, W. So numerous are the centres for manufacturing arms and munitions, now at work throughout the British Isles, that one is apt to forget that there is another and altogether more gentle side to modern warfare.

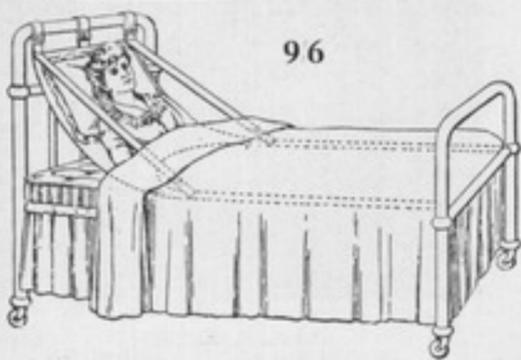
We all have constantly before us that most wonderful of all phases of the war, the cheerful spirit of "the men in blue." Have you at any time tried to imagine the conditions and surroundings of these wounded men who have been the supports of our present great Empire; their sufferings, too terrible in many cases to relate; their days and nights of torture, not only of body but also of mind? For, beyond question, the mental agonies in battle, in this war, are infinitely worse than the physical torture that our sons endure.

Wounded in body, tortured in mind, yet recovering quickly their physical and mental well being, as everyone can see, the condition of our wounded soldiers can be attributed only to two causes. First and foremost, of course, are the care and thought of those who are in charge of these men; and second, the infinite variety of utensils and appliances for aiding those who are injured and for adding to their comfort. The ingenuity of men, by heaven's mercy, is displayed with as much result, or with greater result, in devising means of repairing and healing the men who are broken than in their destruction.

There are, of course, numerous establishments working constantly to provide appliances for the alleviation of pain and distress; but perhaps of all these organisations we find a fresher vigour, and a more go-ahead spirit, in the establishment of the Hospitals and General Contracts Co., Ltd. From safety pins to operation tables, and in all the thousands of diverse articles that come between, this concern has devoted all its energies to the improvement and strengthening of everything that goes to the comfort of our wounded soldiers.

Can we reasonably overlook such work of helping, of suggesting additional means of bringing about conditions which tend to improve the comfort of our wounded soldiers? Is it not worth bearing in mind?

A description of all I have seen in the many departments of these great stores would require more space than I have at my disposal; but I would certainly suggest to all those interested the advisability of obtaining the practical help and experience that this Company offers.

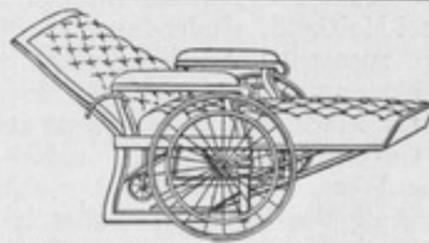


The simplest, cheapest, most convenient bed rest; made wholly of sail cloth, pliant and soft to the back. Compact, portable and very durable; easily placed in position or removed without disturbing the patient; easily disinfected or washed, preventing dirt, infection or smell. Easily adjusted in two positions, on any bedstead. It saves the expense of air or water pillows. The Lansdown (No. 2374) bed rest.



Caned Back Rest, with shaped back (No. 2368), 12/6, or with arms 14/-. No. 2369 in birch, size 22x18 ins., 10/-. or with web centre, 7/6. Same in pine, with web centre.

6/-



£13 10s. 0d.

This reclining Merlin represents the highest perfection in wheel chairs, and makes an admirable gift or subscription testimonial to a wounded soldier, or to a hospital. Leg rest is adjustable or detachable instantly at will. A sliding foot rest is also provided. Special extra strong wheels. Fittings are of best quality; upholstery is hair, covered with rep or tapestry. (Prices for leather or leatherette on request.) This chair is No. 2399 in Mahogany or Walnut.



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£1 13s. 0d.

with side table and candle sconce

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The Newfoundland War Contingent Association

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MRS. E. R. MORRIS.

LADY MORRIS.

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THE men from our oldest Colony made a splendid response to the call of the Mother Country in the early days of the war. From the small island of Newfoundland, 2,000 men left their posts and came across the sea to join the colours, besides 1,250 others who joined the Royal Naval Reserve. Those in this country interested in Newfoundland felt that something should be done to form a centre from which the welfare of these men should be looked after, and which would be a link between them and their homes on the other side of the water. The Newfoundland War Contingent Association was therefore formed, under the chairmanship, during the main period of its work, of Mr. Steel-Maitland, Under-Secretary of State for the Colonies, who succeeded Lord Islington as Chairman. The Association has an office at 58, Victoria Street, Westminster, and its funds, chiefly placed at its disposal by the Newfoundland Government, have been added to by friends of the Colony. The Women's Patriotic Association of Newfoundland, composed of the friends and relatives of members of the Contingent, work untiringly under Lady Davidson, the President, wife of the Governor of Newfoundland, and the Vice-Presidents, Lady Morris, the Premier's wife, and Lady Horwood, wife of the Lord Chief Justice. They make quantities of shirts, socks, mufflers, mittens, etc., to supplement the War



LADY DAVIDSON [Marceau]
President Women's Patriotic Association

Office supplies. These gifts are sent to London, where the Association has a store and bonded warehouse. They are packed by lady members of the Association, working under the direction of Mrs. E. R. Morris, and are sent through the Queen Alexandra's Field Force Fund to the Dardanelles, Egypt, France—wherever the men are—as well as to the Regimental Depot at Ayr. The men in all these places, as well as those at sea, were remembered by the friends at home at Christmas, the Women's Patriotic Association commissioning the Association in London to provide a suitable Christmas present for them, with a specially designed Christmas card.

The work of the Association in caring for those who unfortunately fall out of the ranks through wounds or sickness is very widespread. Arrangements have been made for personal care of Newfoundlanders by voluntary helpers connected with the Association, at all hospitals, both at home and abroad, wherever they are likely to be taken to hospital. Any requests for things outside the regulation hospital supplies are attended to, and cabled messages sent home to the Colony when desired. A large proportion of the casualties eventually come to England, and nearly all of these are cared for at the Third London General Hospital, Wandsworth, under the direction of Col. Bruce-Porter and Captain Hope-Gosse. This hospital, as well as the Red Cross Convalescent Hospitals at Brooklands and Esher (under Mrs. Locke-King's sympathetic care), and the Addington Park Hospital, Croydon, will be, it is certain, pleasant memories to many Newfoundlanders. A numerous and sympathetic Visiting Committee, under



LADY MORRIS [Langier]

sympathetic care), and the Addington Park Hospital, Croydon, will be, it is certain, pleasant memories to many Newfoundlanders. A numerous and sympathetic Visiting Committee, under

the chairmanship of Mr. E. R. Morris, makes personal friends of all the members of the Contingent at Wandsworth.

Supplies of writing materials, stamps, toilet requisites, cigarettes, etc., are sent to all men in hospital who require them, and their relatives are communicated with periodically, giving reports as to their whereabouts and progress. Arrangements have been made so that cables are sent at reduced rates, and everything possible is done to keep them in touch with their relatives and friends, and to assure them of a real personal interest in their well-being.



LADY LOUISA FEILDING

When the men reach the pleasant stage of furlough, the Association makes arrangements for their accommodation in London at the King George and Queen Mary's Overseas Club, at Peel House, Regency Street, Westminster; or at Edinburgh—where they have many friends—by a stay at greatly reduced terms at the Old Waverley Hotel. There are also numerous offers of private hospitality for those who care to avail themselves of them.

Not only the solid comforts, but also the lighter side of life is provided for by the Association. During a period of rest, footballs, accordions, and other gifts were sent out to the men at the front for their amusement. When in hospital in London, and when convalescent, drives, concerts, visits to the theatre, and entertainments of all kinds are constantly arranged both by members of the Association and other sympathetic friends. The men are encouraged to come to the office when they are able, and to regard it as a rallying point. It is very pleasant to find that they do so look upon it, and that they call or write for information on many matters of interest to them.

The regiment is now "Somewhere in France," and, from the latest information, is close up to the fighting line.

Lady Swaythling and her Work

ONE of the most encouraging facts in connection with this war is the manner in which women of the highest rank have entered with zest upon the duty of helping the sick and suffering. Class distinctions have melted away, and there is more genuine friendship between high and low than has ever been known before. And another thing is the quite remarkable genius that women of the upper classes have displayed for organisation, and the capacity for hard work that they have revealed. I fancy they are even astonished themselves at this. Look, for instance, at the numerous forms of industry connected with the war that Lady Swaythling has started during the last year or so, and which she is keeping up to the mark by the inspiration of sheer charming personality, and real grit and hard work.

Lady Swaythling is doing the finest war work in the district of Southampton, where she has started a branch of the Women's Emergency Corps, who are of great assistance to girls thrown out of work. She also supervises a toy industry, and an admirable idea, which she is carrying out also, is that of giving lessons in French to private soldiers and sailors; whilst a number of ladies are engaged in mending soldiers' clothes at the Romsey and Swaythling camps and the local hospitals.

In November she opened a War Hospital Supply Depot, affiliated to the Marylebone depot, for the making of surgical requisites.

Lady Swaythling is to be congratulated on her noble efforts in this most trying crisis of national affairs, and the more to be congratulated in that she is not only assisting forward a great work of love and charity, but she is helping to elevate the whole ideal of womanhood, never so high as at present. Work such as hers will never die.



THE LADY SWAYTHLING

(Hoppe)

The American Women's War Relief Fund



Lillie Charles
THE DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH

THE Duchess of Marlborough is always ready and eager to help and support all good causes, not only on behalf of her sex, but of humanity, and did not abandon the work in which she was most interested, and devote her attention to some popular war organisation. She considers, if the work with which she was identified in pre-war days was necessary, it is doubly so during these trying days of chaos. The Duchess believes that to win one must achieve decisive results. So it is that, in her unassuming way, she has quietly pursued her former objects of interest, and continued to manifest concern in the London School of Medicine for Women and in Infant Welfare Centres. The Duchess is a woman of many resources. Her hard work, energy, enthusiasm, and success in social pioneering are well known. She is recognised as a woman of keen insight. Her work in connection with the Women's Municipal League, with headquarters at 7, Evelyn House, 62, Oxford Street, is continued with the same consistency and vigour as formerly.

The Duchess of Marlborough has no sympathy with the enemies of this country. With the courage of her convictions, right early did she, with her compatriots, identify herself with the American Women's Relief Fund. She acts as its Chairman. The Duchess never gives her name to any society or organisation without full consideration, and going fully into details, nor will she become a member of any committee unless she feels she can meet it regularly. She takes infinite pains, and studies minutely the reason for its existence.

A group of American women married to Englishmen, and resident in England, met to consider how they might best express their sympathy with Great Britain, and most effectively help their adopted country. This was immediately on the declaration of war. Three schemes were devised—a hospital for wounded soldiers; an ambulance ship; an economic relief work. An ambulance ship was not required at the time by the authorities. Six motor-ambulances for use at the front were substituted. A seventh was presented to the War Office, subscribed for by "Friends in Boston, U.S.A."

The American Red Cross have taken a constant interest in the work of the Fund, have been in direct

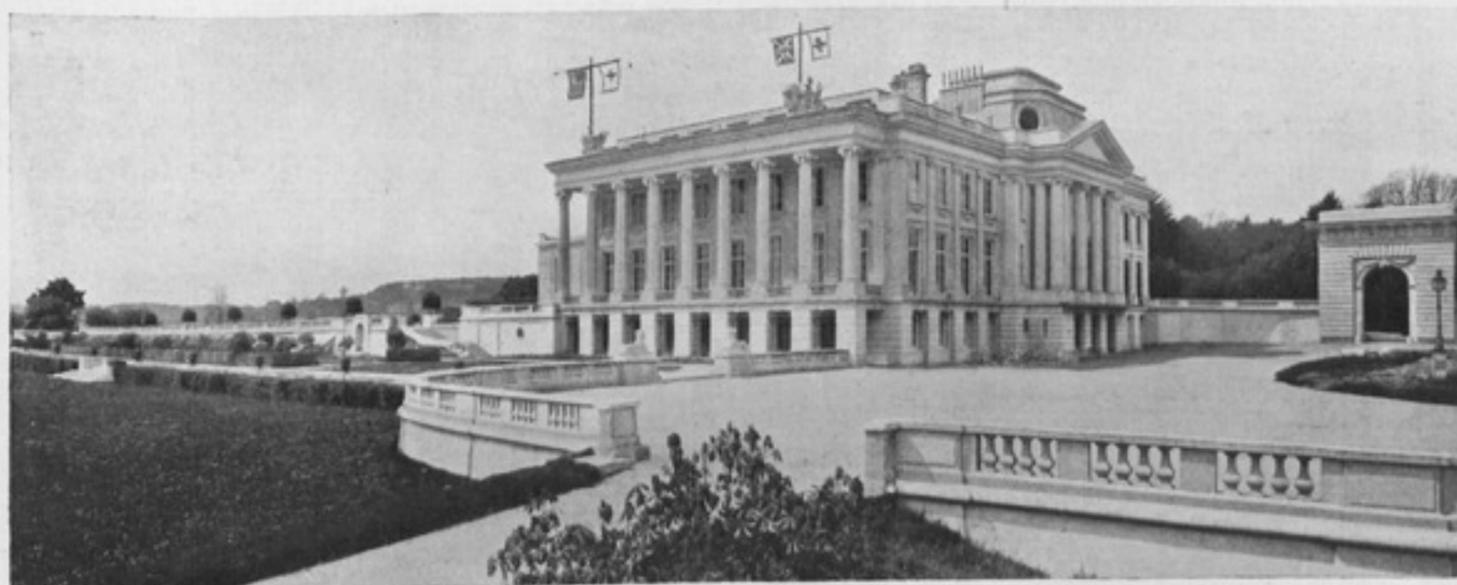


VISIT OF HER MAJESTY QUEEN MARY TO THE HOSPITAL
Reading from third figure on left to right: Dr. Frampton, Dr. Stubb, Dr. Bennett, Mrs. Paris Singer, H.M. the Queen, Mr. Paris Singer, Lady Paget, Dr. Beal, Rev. A. R. Fuller, Lt.-Col. Gunning, R.A.M.C. (Commandant), Countess Fortescue, Sir Charles Cust, the Matron, Mrs. Harcourt

communication with the Committee, and have spared no efforts to secure the effective maintenance of the medical staff and of the American sisters. They have most generously contributed large consignments of medical stores. The War Office, through the Red Cross Society, accepted the offer made by the American Women's Relief Fund to fully equip and maintain a surgical hospital of 250 beds at Oldway House, Paignton, South Devon, for the use of wounded soldiers. This was the beautiful residence of Mr. Paris Singer, who generously offered it, and personally directed the work of equipment and the many structural alterations. All sanitary work is of the best and most modern description. There are a first-class operating theatre, radiographic studio, pathological laboratory, and anæsthetising and sterilising rooms.

There are fifteen wards containing 230 beds, whilst the isolation hut, erected in the grounds in case of an outbreak of epidemic disease, accommodates another twenty patients. Two small wards are entirely reserved for patients needing special treatment. Though financed by American subscriptions, directed by American surgeons, and staffed by American and English nurses, the hospital is absolutely under the control of the British War Office, and obliged to conform to British military regulations.

The Economic Relief Committee realised that many women and girls would suffer acutely through the war, either because of the absence of the bread-winner, or by the closing of the factories in which they were employed. Unemployment statistics were at once obtained, and a Sub-Committee was formed to work out a relief scheme under the Chairmanship of the Duchess of Marlborough, and with Mrs. Hoover and Mrs. Owen as Joint Hon. Secretaries and Treasurers. Mr. J. S. Henry placed at the disposal of Lady Henry a factory building near St. Pancras. There employment was found for over seventy women and girls, who would otherwise have been destitute. This workroom remained open for over one year. The majority of the women were factory hands, belonging chiefly to the class of unskilled labour. Some were



THE AMERICAN WOMEN'S WAR HOSPITAL, PAIGNTON, SOUTH DEVON

seamstresses, whose work had been lost through the trade depression at the beginning of the war. They were employed on clothing needed for the equipment of the Paignton Hospital. The earning capacity of the women greatly increased by the instruction received. When labour conditions readjusted themselves many younger and able-bodied women in the St. Pancras workroom were enabled to find other employment. Then the rooms were closed, and the older women who could not take advantage of the improved conditions were put into touch with permanent local charities.

A knitting factory, financed by the Society of American Women in London, was opened in Islington. It is one of the poorest and most congested districts. Private orders are executed, and a contract for 15,000 pairs of socks for the War Office has been carried out at the rate of 400 pairs per week. Mrs. J. Willcox Jenkins acts as Chairman of this work. A social club and a 2d. dinner scheme were established.

Conditions in 1915 changed considerably. They became easier for working women. The Committee tried to help elderly governesses, companions, housekeepers, less skilled teachers of music, etc., who had used the savings of a lifetime during the first eight months of the war, and were feeling the greatest hardships. A workroom was established at the old Embassy premises at 123, Victoria Street, Westminster. There these ladies could work together and receive a living wage until they were able to obtain suitable employment, the search for which became the main work of the Chairman of the new workroom. She was Mrs. A. T. Stewart, with Mrs. Owen and Mrs. Willcox Jenkins jointly in charge.

The Duchess of Marlborough has all her life been a friend of children. She is a social worker for them of never-failing energy. She is on the Executive Committee of the National Association for the Prevention of Infant Mortality and for the Welfare of Infancy, and is taking an active part in the campaign which has been set on foot throughout the country to reduce the high rate of infant mortality by the establishment

of a greater number of Infant Welfare Centres and all schemes designed to safeguard the health of mothers and infants.

Since the war broke out the Duchess has started a small maternity hospital of her own, which is entirely staffed by medical women. The objects of this hospital are to give clinical experience to the students of the London School of Medicine for Women, and to provide poor mothers and babies with the care and attention they so greatly need, and which is of so much value in the present national crisis. This is the only maternity hospital in London which has medical women on its staff.

Women workers in munitions are not without her friendship and interest. She is President of the Munition Workers' Welfare Committee, which meets at 23, Bruton Street, under the auspices of the Y.W.C.A.

The Duchess is a great student of economics, and her work in various fields of social service, both in America and England, has won for her the affectionate respect and admiration of all thinking people.

The London School of Medicine for Women is greatly indebted to the Duchess for her generosity, influence, and the real service she has rendered it. She feels there is great need for medical women in women's lunatic asylums, prisons, schools, and factories, and the present shortage of medical men, due to the war, is another urgent reason for providing wider facilities for the medical education of women. The Director-General of the Army Medical Service gives a strikingly favourable testimony to the work of medical women. The medical authorities in France tell of the splendid work done by British women in that country. The London School of Medicine for Women may be said to be one of the schemes in which the Duchess of Marlborough is most interested. She allies herself with all movements that aim to promote the interests of women. She has not the time to directly identify herself with many, but graciously lends Sunderland House for the discussion of uplifting and elevating problems. Lecturers of various relief funds, and advocates of social reform in the interest of women and children, may be sure of finding a welcome at Sunderland House.



VICOMTESSE DE LA
PANOUSE
President of the French
Red Cross Society in
England



THE COUNTESS OF DUDLEY



BARONESS
D'ERLANGER
Whose work lies in look-
ing after French soldiers'
wives. She pays the
French Government
allocation to them, and
visits them twice a
month



Photos by]

MADAME JULIETTE
DIAMANT
Pays the French Govern-
ment allocation to wives
of French soldiers in
London



[Lillie Charles, Swaine, May

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It began on a very small scale, and has gradually increased its scope until now it sends out supplies for about 2,400 individuals daily.

The supplies of meat and vegetables are collected from the great central markets; and ladies—some driving vans that are the property of the Fund, and others driving their own cars—bring the loads to the office in St. James's Street, where all is divided into rations, and taken out by the ladies to be distributed to the various homes and hostels situated in different parts of London.

A large part of the supplies of the Fund is the gift of generous overseas contributors—New Zealand, the Argentine, Australia, and Canada sending us meat, frozen rabbits, flour, cereals, fruit, etc.—while the rest of the supplies are furnished by kindly subscribers in Great Britain.

The Fund devotes itself more particularly to supplying the needs of the Belgians of the upper classes, for whom the tragic sacrifice of all their possessions must be particularly fraught with bitterness.

Of course, the Fund cannot do half what it would like to do for its Belgian guests of all degrees, but it does all that it can with the means at its disposal, spares no pains, and keeps its working expenses as low as possible, and, thanks to the voluntary work of nearly all the ladies and gentlemen who form the staff of the Fund, it is able to keep the expenses down to the moderate level of about sixpence a month per head of the people supplied with food.

The Fund is under the management of Mr. Frank Kitchener, as Chairman, Lady Williams of Pillard as Hon. Treasurer, and Miss Constance Holmes as Hon. Secretary. They are assisted by an Executive Committee, a Committee of Heads of Departments, and a Supplies Committee—upon which sit members of the great central markets, and heads of some of the great City firms—and a band of voluntary workers.

The Fund has received its licence from the Local Government Board, and hopes to be able to continue its work until such time as the need for its services shall be at an end.



LADY WILLIAMS (Hon. Treas.) and
MISS CONSTANCE HOLMES (Hon. Sec.)



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Price 1/6 each,

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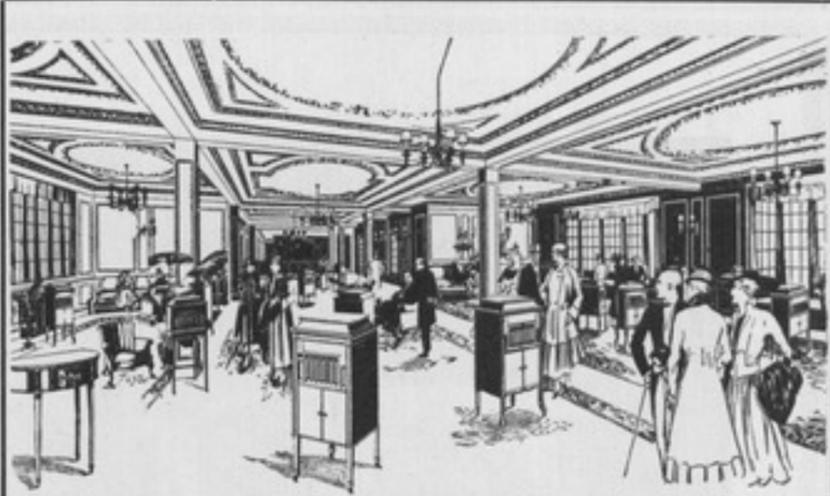
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RADIO-GRAPHIC CARS

by Lady Valda Machell

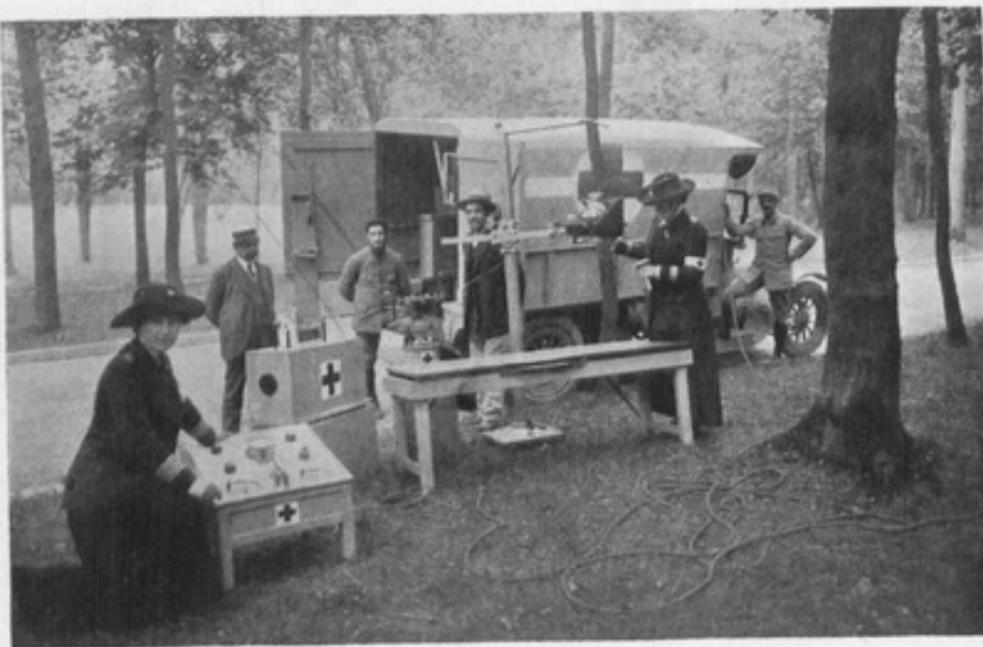
I HAVE been asked to give a short account of the work that Mrs. Hollings and my sister, Countess Helena Gleichen, are doing with their radio-graphic car on the Italian front.

They left England in February, 1915, with Lady Eva Wemyss, who was installing a temporary hospital near Compiègne, and after staying there for some time to help with the motor transport, etc., they went to Paris to study X-ray work under Professor Dimier at the Panthéon Military Hospital. There they remained for some months, assisting in the photography and localisation of foreign bodies in the wounds of the many French soldiers who passed daily through these wards. During that time also they supervised the equipment of their Austin car with a complete mobile radio-graphic outfit. This enables them to travel now from hospital to hospital photographing different cases by means of the electric coil, which passes from their motor-car through the window of whatever room the patient may happen to be in.

In November, 1915, they returned to London for a month's practice of *optical* X-ray work with Sir James Mackenzie Davidson, the well-known London expert. He encouraged them greatly in their undertaking, and most generously gave them an auxiliary car to convey themselves, their luggage, spare machinery and chemicals.

My sister and her friend then offered themselves (through the British Red Cross) to the War Office, as fully certificated X-ray operators, hoping to take the place in England of some of the male operators whose services are so badly needed with the army in France. But their offer was declined, so the Red Cross promptly sent them to the Italian front, near —, on the eastern side, where they were most heartily welcomed by the Headquarters Staff of that Italian Army, and by the surgeons practising in all the field and base hospitals there.

They had, of course, to rough it a certain amount at first, but are now established, with their chauffeurs and Italian orderly, together with an Austrian girl prisoner to cook for them, in a little house very near the firing line. They are even becoming used to the continual passage of shells over the house, which is apparently situated between



COUNTESS HELENA GLEICHEN ON THE ITALIAN FRONT

The Supreme SUNBEAM

AN EXTRACT

from a letter, such as the one shown here, together with Sunbeam exploits in the war area, offers striking evidence of the success attained by Sunbeam cars. Remember this fact when hostilities are ended. Like Sunbeam cars—there are no aviation engines giving better service than the Sunbeam-Coatalen.



"We have placed orders for three more ambulances, stipulating they must be 'Sunbeams.' It has been a pleasure to receive letters from the drivers of the four we now have, saying what splendid cars they are. The first car you supplied in January of last year is as good as new, and only been in the workshop once since purchase"

—which proves Sunbeam superiority.

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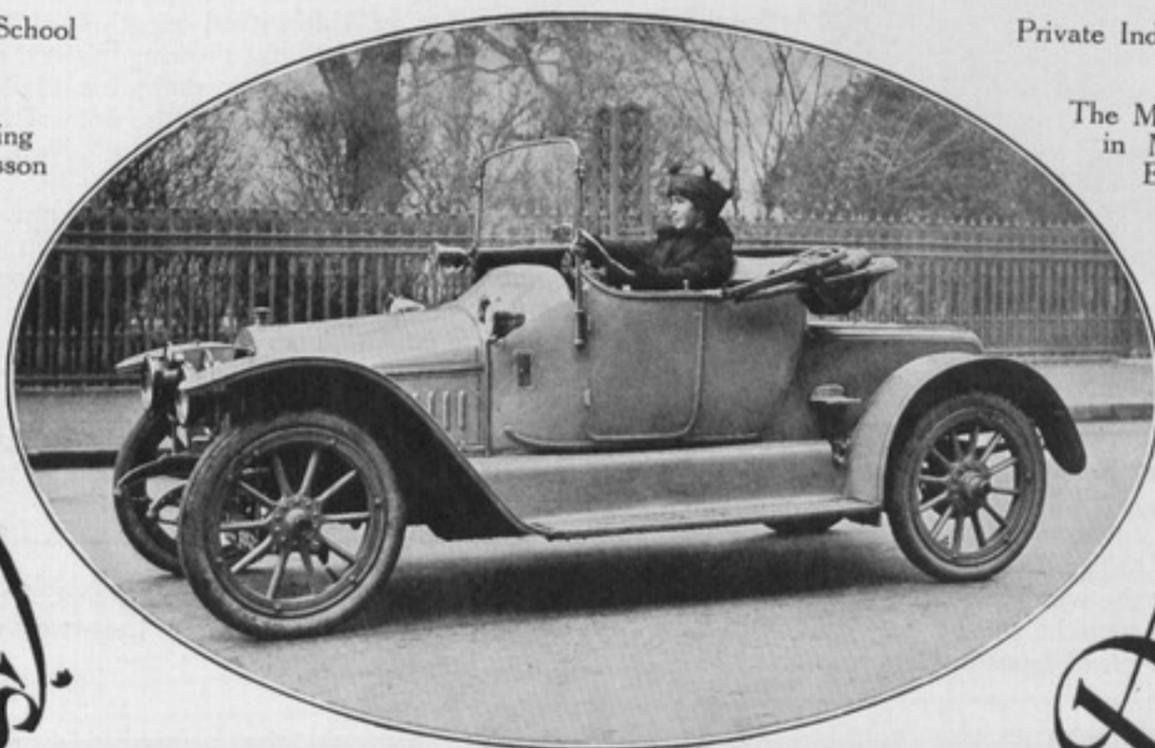
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ONE OF OUR UP-TO-DATE INSTRUCTION CARS

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DILLOYS

the opposing forces, though sheltered on the Austrian side by a hill. The work has settled into a regular routine—the days being spent in answering calls from the different hospitals, and the evenings in developing the photographs taken.

Among many interesting cases where the projectile has been located by them, I may mention that of a blind man whose sight has been restored on the removal of the bit of shell, and of another, considered to be paralysed and hopelessly insane until the fragment was localised, who has been operated on, and is now returning to life and sanity.

The number of cases for which they are required is increasing so rapidly, and the distances to be travelled daily are so great, that they have been obliged to ask for further skilled help, and I am glad to say that Mrs. O'Neill and her sister, Mrs. Belfield, are now on their way to join them.

On that front no hospital had even a stationary X-ray apparatus before their arrival, so it is no wonder that their mobile appliance is in the greatest request, and the success they have met with so far is very encouraging.

Lady Byron and her Work

ONE of our most interesting war workers is Lady Byron, wife of Lord Byron, descendant of the great English poet.

Lady Byron has carried out her own original plans for helping the war, avoiding the beaten track.

In the earliest days of the war a great scarcity of matches was evident, and, knowing the dire disaster this would prove to Tommy, Lady Byron immediately procured and sent 100,000 boxes, with—"A match for a matchless soldier, from Lady Byron," printed on each box.

Letters which she received from scores of the lucky regiment, from the colonel to the newest Tommy, in eager thanks, and sometimes even the little empty boxes returned, after having been carried through Mons and other heavy encounters, proved what a very happy thought this had been.



LADY BYRON [Russell]

Christmas came, with its cold penetrating winds, and Lady Byron packed up 1,000 warm brown woollen sweaters, and forwarded them to the 9th Buffs. "A warm greeting from Lady Byron," on the little card attached to each, must have added a glow to both heart and body.

Plum puddings by the fifties and the hundreds found their way to the men in the trenches from the same source, and the subtle, never-failing pleasure derived from many a thousand cigarette came as a message of cheer to the men at the front from Lady Byron.

One of her largest and most far-reaching pieces of work has been the establishment of a rest home for military nurses on fur-lough. Built on the edge of Hampstead Heath, with its bracing air and its delicious fragrance of things growing, sisters, exhausted with the terrible strain of war, become rested; ears dulled by the terrible song of artillery are made glad by the note of the thrush and the blackbird. The home is called Blue Bird's Nest, in anticipation that the happiness of Maeterlinck's Blue Bird will reign there. All the hangings, woodwork, and furnishings are of various shades of blue. In carrying out this idea, Lady Byron concurred with the colour specialists of the day—that blue is the colour most restful to the nerves.

Nurses from South Africa, Australia, Canada, as well as from all points in Britain, have rested here, and gone back to their work renewed in the strength essential to them, by the kindness and thought of Lady Byron.

As Chairman of the Polish Relief Fund, and on the committees of Serbian and Montenegrin Relief and Italian Relief, Lady Byron does good service. Perhaps because the Tobacco Fund is so essential to the personal comfort of our men Lady Byron is also interested in it, and is on the committee.

Realising our obligation to look after the comfort of the soldier at the front in all ways, Lady Byron has given of her thought, of her means, and of herself to the work.

After the war, when the various workers have scattered to their homes in the different Colonies, many a grateful thought will be wafted back to Blue Bird's Nest and its kind founder by the sisters who found there a touch of home and its comforts.



WILL YOU

make him smile
and——
keep him smiling?

DIRECT APPEAL TO THE WOMEN OF
THE EMPIRE FROM THE TRENCHES:
"SEND US MORE SMOKES."

What C. B. CALVERLEY wrote about tobacco:—

*"Sweet when the morn is gray,
Sweet when they've cleared away
Lunch; and at the close of day
Possibly sweeter."*

Tobacco means everything to the men on Active Service. It is a continual desire and a constant request that tobacco may be sent out. The Government recognise tobacco as a necessary comfort to men in the Army and Navy, and accordingly supply it to them as part of their daily ration. This is, however, not enough—they want more, and better quality. At the beginning of the war people at home sent them plenty—at times the supply was in excess of the demand—now, partly owing to the very much larger number of men serving with the Expeditionary Forces, the supply is short, and letters constantly contain requests, "Please send more tobacco."

Are you forgetting? Shall our Soldiers suffer from depression because of the want of a "smoke"?

We have been granted special facilities for the dispatch of presents of tobacco to our "Boys in Khaki and Boys in Blue." Have you a friend or relative in either the Army or the Navy on Active Service? Make him smile—and keep him smiling. Send him one of our parcels. The fact that no duty has to be paid on the tobacco enables us to supply it on exceptionally favourable terms. We perform the services of packing and dispatching free of charge.

Just state the item or items you wish us to send to him, together with name and address, and full description of rank, regiment or ship, etc. Send direct to our Chief Offices, 65, Holloway Road, London.

The amount shown for the cost includes postage. If you have not any one in particular to send to, you can forward remittance stating what goods you would like us to send, and to what regiment or ship, and we shall do the rest. In each case we enclose the name and address of the sender in order that the recipients may send their thanks direct.

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Prices for larger quantities pro rata. Postage included is the minimum up to 3 lbs. weight.

Parcels for Prisoners of War in Germany or interned in neutral countries are accepted free of postage. The amounts shown above are for parcels to troops in France, India, Egypt, Malta, and Gibraltar, but the cost would be somewhat higher for parcels to more distant parts on account of postage.

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Dental Surgery for Women

By EVA M. HANDLEY-READ, L.R.C.P. & S., L.D.S.

(Dental Surgeon, Military Hospital, Endell Street, and Royal Free Hospital)

A FEW years ago dental surgery for women was a strange and new profession, so far as English women were concerned, but in Russia, America, and other countries they had practised for many years with success, the British Isles being rather behind the times in this matter. The terrible world war which has altered all our values, and, incidentally, opened up almost every field of



LADY DENTIST AT WORK AT ENDELL STREET MILITARY HOSPITAL [Alfieri]

labour to women as a patriotic necessity, has not left this profession untouched, and already women students in good numbers are joining the dental schools which are open to them, while those who are already qualified are serving their country in many ways, and their professional services are eagerly sought by the civilian population. In a few years we may expect to see as many women dental surgeons as there are women medical practitioners. Years of struggle and hard fighting before this time on the part of the pioneers, and steady work of their younger sisters, has made it possible for so many to be ready to answer the call.

The course of study is long and somewhat arduous, and a good general education is a necessary foundation. Before beginning work the student must matriculate or pass the Professional Preliminary examination. Women can now train and qualify in London, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dublin, and Manchester. In London the minimum time of four years' study can be completed at the National Dental Hospital and the Royal Free Hospital. Since the war the Royal Dental Hospital has also opened its doors to women students. Bursaries and scholarships are open to them, and quite recently the licentiate of dental surgery has been granted by the Royal College of Surgeons. The fees for the four years' course come to about £200, and not less than £200 is required for the many incidental expenses attached to hospital life and work—books, instruments, clubs, recreation and living expenses. A capital of £150 is the minimum required to see one over the first year in private practice, and then that means starting in a small way in the suburbs or a provincial town. It is well to take a medical degree, as it adds enormously to the "locus standi" in the profession, and doubles the interest and usefulness of dental surgery. To do this, however,

our values, and, incidentally, opened up almost every field of labour to women as a patriotic necessity, has not left this profession untouched, and already women students in good numbers are joining the dental schools which are open to them, while those who are already qualified are serving their country in many ways, and their professional services are eagerly sought by the civilian population. In a few years we may expect to see as many women dental surgeons as there are women medical practitioners. Years of struggle and hard fighting before this time on the part of the pioneers, and steady work of their younger sisters, has made it possible for so many to be ready to answer the call.

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EVA M. HANDLEY-READ, L.R.C.P. & S., L.D.S. [Lowy]



ATTENDING TO THE CORRESPONDENCE AT THE ENDELL STREET MILITARY HOSPITAL [Alfieri]
This hospital is entirely staffed by ladies

entails at least three years' more study, the fees being increased by about £200.

Women may, however, confine themselves to the mechanical work only, and it is a branch very suitable for women; the work is varied, and requires minutest care, and no great physical strength is required. Facilities for training in mechanical work alone are not very many, but schemes are being proposed which will remedy this lack of opportunity.

The woman dentist is, to a certain extent, limited in her choice of work when she is first qualified. As a rule it is practically impossible for her to obtain an assistantship to a male practitioner (though the war is altering this also, and dentists are filling the places of assistants who are at the front with qualified women). She has to begin in private practice at once, or

obtain one of the fairly numerous public posts now open to her. Recently a number of whole-time appointments, such as school clinics or factory dental surgeonships, have been created, and as they offer a salary alike to men and women of about £250 per annum, they are worth considering.

Before deciding to adopt this career it is as well to have a clear idea of the personal qualifications almost essential for success.

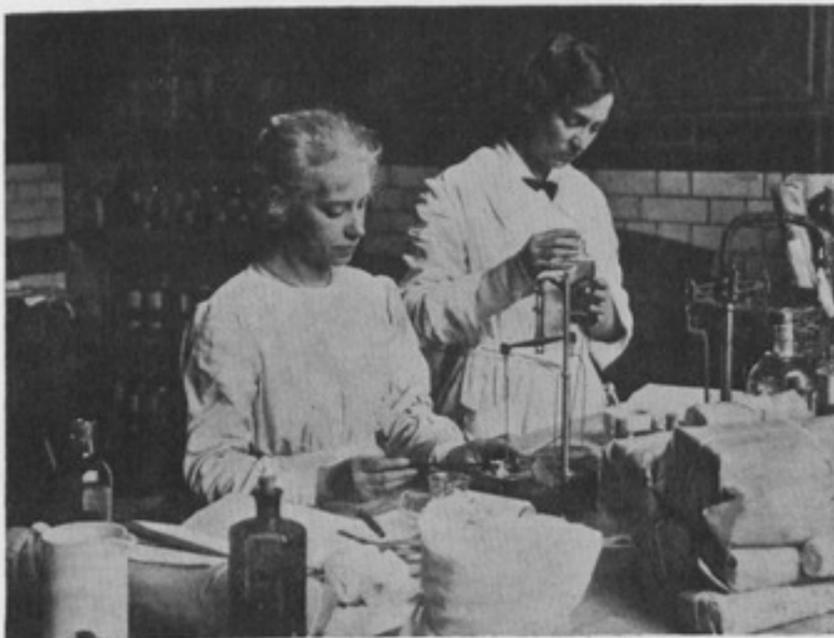
Good general health is absolutely necessary, for operating in a small area where great exactitude is called for is trying. The angle at which most of the work is done is trying to the eyes, but proper attention to ordinary rules of health will help to counteract any ill-effects. Much exercise in the open air should be taken, but this should not be of too strenuous a nature. It is a well-known fact that male dentists, doing careful and conscientious work, cannot, as a rule, stand the strain for many hours daily after they have reached middle age, and the intending student should consider this point. Much tact and self-control are needed to be really successful, as the patients, especially children,



TAKING A PATIENT OUT FOR AN AIRING AT THE ENDELL STREET MILITARY HOSPITAL [Alfieri]

are frequently nervous, and confidence must be imparted to them if the nearly always painful work is to be well done.

At the present time there are about twelve or fourteen qualified women in the British Isles, but many more are "getting through," and will find there is ample scope for them.



IN THE DISPENSARY OF THE ENDELL STREET MILITARY HOSPITAL



[Sport & General] PACKING SHIRTS FOR SERBIAN REFUGEES, THE GIFT OF QUEEN MARY



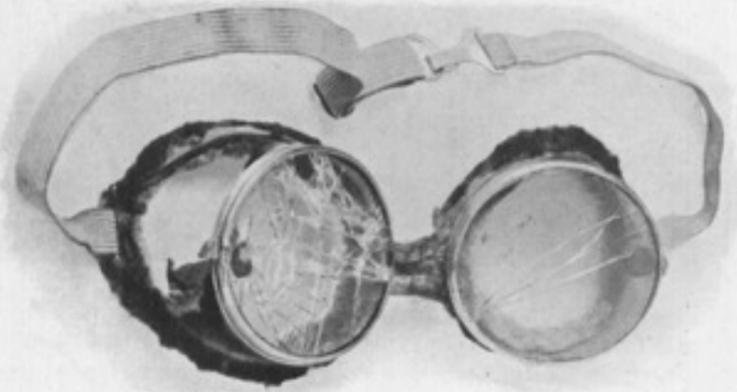
COLLECTING SOCKS FOR SOLDIERS [Alfieri]
Grand Duke Michael (left) and the Countesses Zia and Nada Torby

Women in the Factory

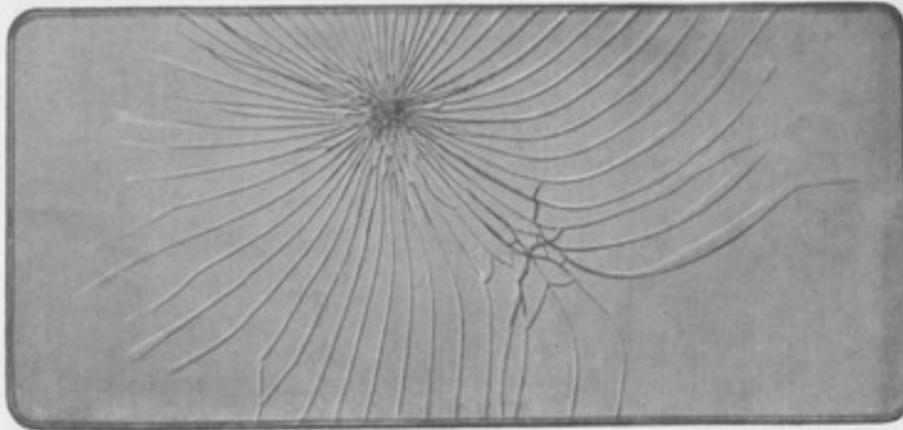
The service women are rendering in making Triplex Safety Glass for War purposes

By "IXION"

WILL you bear with me for a moment and consider what we should do without some of the commonest daily commodities?—for instance, glass. We do not pass an hour of our lives without using it. In domestic use, in furnishing, in engineering, in shipbuilding, in travelling—in fact, glass is necessary everywhere and all the time. But beyond its great utility, glass has a habit of getting broken, and herein have inventors been ever alert in trying to remedy this one flaw, until recently, however, without success. To-day, thanks to the inventor of Triplex Safety Glass, we have a perfectly transparent glass which not only will never splinter, but which



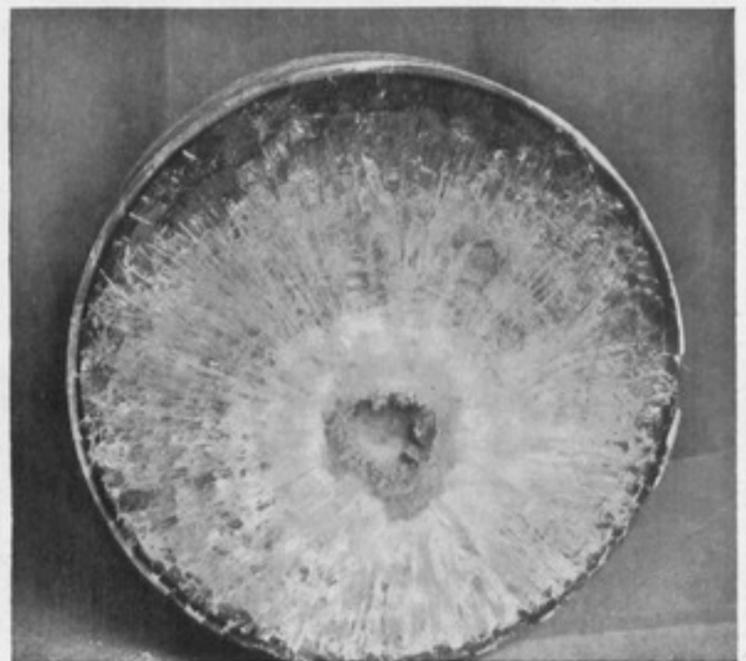
A PAIR OF TRIPLEX GOGGLES WORN BY AN OFFICER OF THE R.F.C. The goggles were hit by shrapnel when at a considerable height. At the same moment his machine was set on fire; nevertheless he made a safe landing, due to the fact that the Triplex glasses remained serviceable although cracked.



A TRIPLEX GLASS PANEL from the front of a well-known West End doctor's private car, after a collision with a motor-bus. The doctor considers his life was saved by the Triplex glass.

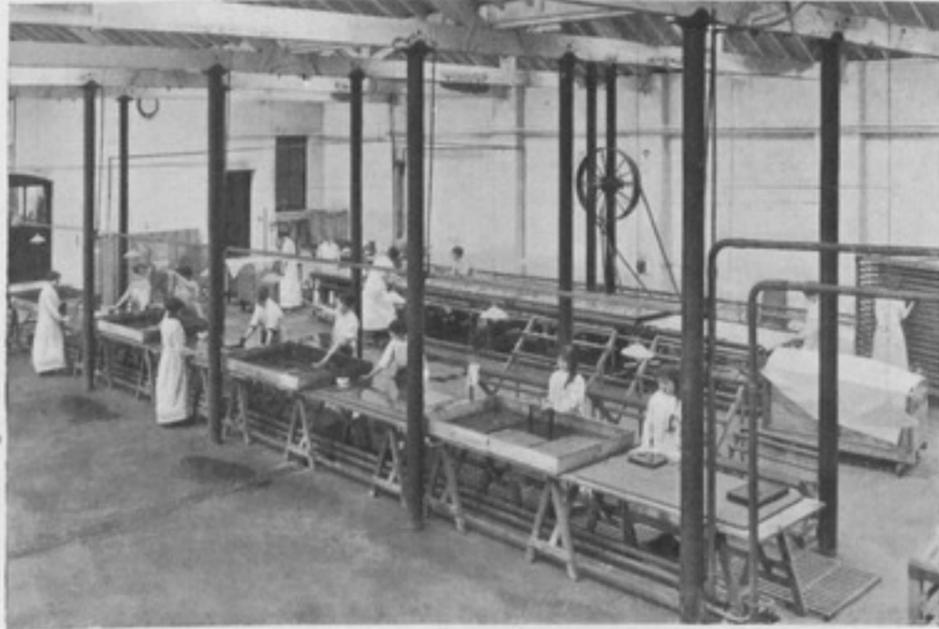
is much stronger than ordinary glass. Of course, it sometimes gets cracked; but then, unlike ordinary glass, it still remains strong, airtight, and watertight. Though Triplex consists of many special and exact processes, it is not a secret that it is composed of two sheets of the finest quality glass, with a very thin layer of xylonite in between, pressed together by hydraulic force. The making of Triplex is extremely delicate work, and it is interesting to note that women are almost entirely employed, because of their care and deft hand-

ling of the many materials which go to complete the Triplex process. Here is part of the process to which the glass is subjected: First the glass, after being carefully examined, is treated to a rubbing with a preparation of which rouge forms a large part. When every bit of foreign matter is removed, the glass is washed in clean water, and from here onwards the process must be absolutely dustless. Next, the two sheets of glass are put in a machine to be coated with adhesive mixture, and on emerging are racked in cupboards through which warm filtered air is circulated for drying purposes. The enamelling process comes next, and this cannot be explained beyond saying that a very fine transparent enamel is coated over the surface and dried. Then the cutters get to work, after which the enamel has to be removed a little way from the edges, to exactly coincide with the size of the xylonite to be fitted in; this will leave a little



AN 8-PLY BULLET-PROOF TRIPLEX CIRCLE
Effect of a German service rifle bullet fired at 25 yards. The bullet stopped at the third layer.

space for the sealing matter which is finally added. The xylonite is now fixed between the two glasses with the hydraulic presses before mentioned, and the final stages are the hermetically sealing against all weather conditions, and the polishing or bevelling. During the last two years Triplex has made great strides as to its many uses for warfare purposes. Firstly, in aviation: I think it may be safely said that every aviator at the front is equipped with Triplex goggles, which, though small and light, are made of Triplex Safety Glass, on the same principle as big motor screens or windows; also wind-screens of Triplex Glass and aluminium are fitted to aeroplanes. Then many of the armoured cars are fitted with special 8-ply Triplex panels, which have been proved absolutely bullet-proof at twenty-five yards from a German service rifle. This is a wonderful example of what Triplex will stand, and yet with eight layers of plate glass and xylonite it is quite transparent for practical purposes. On warships Triplex has been proved very valuable for port-holes, bridge-screens, windows, illuminators, and many other things which it is perhaps advisable not to mention. Triplex resists shrapnel wonderfully, and this is one of its most wonderful properties.



A GENERAL VIEW OF A WELL-LIGHTED WORKROOM IN THE TRIPLEX WORKS



MISS DAWKINS, the able Works Superintendent (marked with a x), and her three Chief Overseers

The women I observed in the Triplex factory don their clean overalls and begin work each morning at eight o'clock, continue till twelve o'clock, then from one till six, with an interval for tea; and on Saturday, eight till one. They have been found very regular in their work, and always ready to work extra time when it has been necessary. Their training occupies from three to six months, and it is certain that just as many women will be engaged making Triplex Glass after the war as now.

This is one more example of how the women of Britain are taking their places in the commercial economy of the country, how they are showing their aptitude and their pluck. Another peculiar feature in Triplex is its burglar-resisting properties, as it cannot be cut by the usual diamond method, so is invaluable for such uses as door panels, windows,

and showcases. And, lastly, let me mention that Triplex Glass is a necessity for wind-screens for motor-cars, as it eliminates all risk from injury by flying glass. An illustration is given on page 72 of a doctor's wind-screen, which the owner, a Wimpole Street physician, considers saved his life.



LONDON PROVISION DEALERS' FIVE GIRL "ROUNDSMEN"; THEY COLLECT ORDERS, MAKE THEM UP, AND DELIVER THEM [Topical

Work of the Women Police Service

By MISS M. DAMER DAWSON, Chief Officer



MISS DAMER DAWSON [Alfieri
(Chief Officer, Women Police Service) talking with
Inspector of Metropolitan Police Force

THE Women Police Service is a corps of women, working under the direction of a staff of officers, which has its headquarters in London. It started its work on the outbreak of the war in September, 1914, and has among its patrons Her Grace the Duchess of Marlborough; Her Grace the Duchess of Newcastle; Julia, Marchioness of Tweeddale; The Countess Brownlow; The Countess Waldegrave, and many other influential people.

The idea of having women police is no new one. They have been appointed with full authority for some years past on the Continent and in the United States, and have given valuable service to the community. Of Miss Roche, the policewoman of Denver, Colorado, the Chief Officer of Police said in 1913: "The best man on the Denver police force happens to be a woman." In this country many important societies and associations concerned with the welfare of women and children have put forward the theory that certain spheres of police work could be better served by policewomen than policemen.

In writing on this subject, Mr. W. C. Dawson, Sheriff of Hull and Chairman of the Education Committee, observes: "In this country we have not yet availed ourselves as fully as we might of the advantages offered by the employment of women police, whose good work I have seen in several countries. In cases of offences against children and young girls, and indeed in all cases where women are concerned, women police are not only most useful in eliciting the facts, but in separating truth from falsehood. The patience and tact with which they discharge their peculiar duties, and the accuracy of the information obtained by them, has on many occasions been testified to me."

Mr. Leonard Dunning, for many years Chief Constable of Liverpool, also writes of the advantages which would accrue to both public and police by the employment of policewomen. It has not, however, been possible hitherto to convince the authorities of the necessity for adding women to the existing police force. The outbreak of war produced conditions in the provinces and in the metropolis which gave the opportunity of putting the capabilities of women as police to a practical test.

The ultimate aim of the Corps is to obtain official recognition. In the meantime its members are working as volunteers in London, and the experience thus gained has enabled them to fill positions as professional policewomen in towns where they are required by the authorities. On first joining, recruits



WOMEN POLICE LINED UP AT THE MANSION HOUSE, WHERE A MEETING WAS HELD IN SUPPORT OF THE MOVEMENT, PRESIDED OVER BY THE LORD MAYOR [Alfieri



MRS. SMITH AND MISS TEED

Two members of the Women Police Service, recently sworn in as members of the Grantham Police Force

under the direction of the Chief Constable or Superintendent of the district, and are maintained by a grant from the rates.

Women who have been trained in this Corps have obtained posts as policewomen in Grantham, Hull, Folkestone, Wimbledon, and Richmond. In the last-named borough the policewoman has been elected to the position of Probation Officer, as the result of her successful work amongst women and girls.

The work which has been accomplished up to the present may be divided into the following branches :

1. Patrolling.
2. Attendance at police courts.
3. Domiciliary visiting.
4. Supervision of music halls, cinemas, and public dancing halls.
5. Inspection of common lodging-houses.

The patrolling is carried out in uniform. The policewomen always patrol in couples. In the provinces, streets, lanes and fields are patrolled. Girls who frequent public-houses have been spoken to, and in many cases a reform has been promised. In London the big railway termini are constantly patrolled, and the authorities have expressed their thanks for the valuable assistance given at the time of departure or arrival of troop trains. Both in London and the provinces policewomen have been able to interfere and deal with street fights and drunken brawls, whether between men or women, and they have in every instance succeeded in restoring order, and have never encountered any resistance on the part



Front Row, seated:—D. MEESON COATES (Chief Inspector), M. S. ALLEN (Chief Superintendent), MISS C. V. HALL (Hon. Treasurer), M. DAMER DAWSON (Chief Officer), B. GOLDINGHAM (Principal, Clerical Staff).
Standing:—A. ST. JOHN PARTRIDGE (Staff Officer), J. M. CAMPBELL, K. CANTER, E. L. DAWSON, F. GRAHAM, L. SIMPSON, D. PETHICK, O. WALTON (Sergeant), A. GARDINER

are expected to go through a course of about eight weeks' training, which includes: Drill; first aid; practical instruction in police duties gained by actual work in streets, parks, etc.; study of special Acts relating to women and children, also in civil and criminal law; the procedure and rules of evidence in police courts.

When trained the members of the Corps work in three capacities:

(a) As volunteers; (b) As semi-official policewomen; (c) As officially appointed policewomen.

As volunteers they work in London, giving assistance where required. They attend police courts and patrol streets, parks, railway termini, etc. This is done with the permission and kind assistance of Sir Edward Henry, G.C.V.O., Chief Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police.

As semi-official policewomen they work under the direction of either the civil or military authorities, or both, and are maintained by a local fund organised by a committee of those interested in the movement.

As official policewomen they work as an authorised adjunct to the local police force,

of the people concerned. During the Zeppelin raids, whether on the East Coast or in London, policewomen have been on duty, and have been requested by the authorities to assist in keeping order and preventing panic.

There is no doubt that policewomen have been able, by their very presence in uniform, to exercise a beneficial and quieting influence among the inhabitants of certain notoriously troublesome districts. They have made these districts safer for the ordinary passer-by, and have never been in any way themselves molested.

It is one of the duties of the policewoman to regularly attend the police court of the locality in which she works, and to be present during the hearing of cases dealing with women and children.

Domiciliary visiting forms an important department of the work of policewomen, and has been advocated by several Chief Constables as being more especially the work of women than men.

Many cases are prevented from coming before the magistrates by the timely visits of the policewomen. They have been asked by both civil and military police to call on cases known to them and to deal with them. These authorities have placed every confidence in their judgment, leaving the entire management of the cases to them. Inspectors of the N.S.P.C.C. have also availed themselves of the policewoman's help when proceedings might have to be taken against parents for the neglect of children. The visits of a policewoman have proved efficacious in changing the parents' attitude to the children, awakening a sense of responsibility in many cases.

Investigation is carried out principally in connection with cases for which the police authorities require the assistance of policewomen to obtain facts with regard to women, principally for their own benefit. A typical case of this kind is that of a man and woman about whom police inquiries were necessary. The policemen conducted those relating to the man, and entrusted those about the woman to the policewomen. This method of inquiry is undoubtedly of the utmost benefit to the woman who is to be interrogated.

In certain cases of girls and women who are first offenders, magistrates have entrusted policewomen with investigations required.

Though the existence of trained policewomen is a comparatively new institution in this country, the managers and proprietors of cinemas, music-halls, and public dancing halls have realised the value of occasional visits from them. In every instance they have given all possible help. There are undoubtedly many dangers to young girls in these places of amusement from which the management is quite unable to protect them, but which the policewoman is able to deal with.

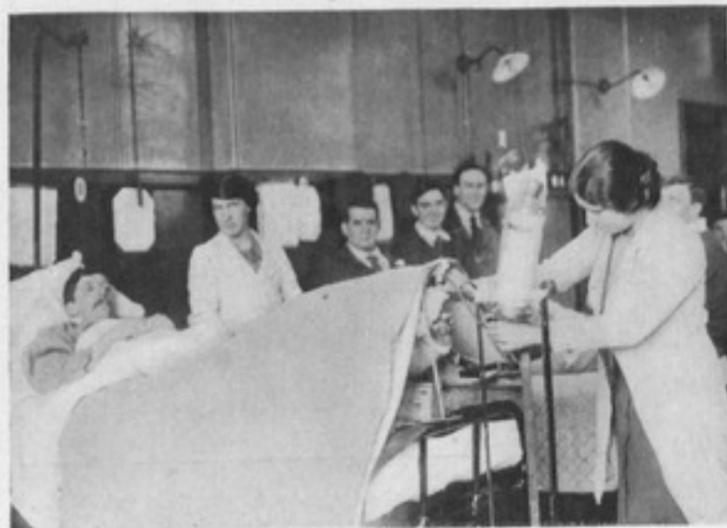
In Grantham, a town of some 20,000 inhabitants, with a camp of over 25,000 troops lying just outside, two policewomen have been stationed for the past year. They work under both civil and military police authorities, and have been able to render valuable assistance to women and children. The General Commanding the 11th Division has spoken highly of the work of the Grantham policewomen in the following terms:

"To the Chief Officer, Women Police.—I understand that there is some idea of removing the two members of the women police now stationed here. I trust that this is not the case. The services of the two ladies in question have proved of great value. They have removed sources of trouble to the troops in a manner that the military police could not attempt. Moreover, I have no doubt whatever that the work of these two ladies in an official capacity is a great safeguard to the moral welfare of young girls in the town.

(Signed) F. HAMMERSLEY, M.G.,

Commanding 11th Division, Grantham."

The emergency work for policewomen created by the present war has been the means of proving what women in the capacity of police are able to do in assisting to keep order in streets, stations, parks and fields. Both men and women have been prevented from breaking the law under the influence of drink, and young children have been protected in various ways.



SOLDIER RECEIVING TREATMENT FOR FROSTBITE FROM WOMEN STUDENTS



WOMEN STUDENTS IN EXPERIMENTAL SECTION OF CHEMISTRY CLASS [L.N.A.]

THE "WAR FACE"

IS yours a "war face"? Before answering the question just glance in a mirror. Does your reflection give you quite the satisfaction it gave you in 1914? Perhaps time and trouble have ploughed lines where before the skin was smooth and taut, or the complexion is dull and unattractive; in fact, it is probable that the whole face is an index of the cares and war worries that are the lot of 99 women out of every 100 in these troublous times.

Even if your social or professional life does not demand it, your patriotism demands that you keep your face bright and attractive so that you radiate optimism. You should therefore call on Mme. Helena Rubinstein and see about regaining your good looks. A short course of her unique face treatments will work wonders for you, and there is a special half-guinea treatment, which will show you exactly how to improve your skin at home.

Lines and wrinkles are quickly obliterated at the Maison de Beauté Valaze, where also warts, moles, superfluous hairs, double chin, loss of contour, obesity, blackheads and open pores, sallowness and discoloration of the skin are treated by means of the latest scientific appliances and apparatus. Special "war reductions" are now being allowed, and no charge is made for consultations. Advice will be given through the post on request.

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and let them make their own Toys and Games. Look at those charming toys illustrated above, all made in Plasticine; and it is the making of them that affords so much enjoyment to our "little people."

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THEATRES THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

Queen Mary's Needlework Guild

By LADY LAWLEY

ABOUT a year ago was published a short account of what the Q.M.N.G. had then achieved in the collection and distribution of clothing and comforts for our soldiers and sailors. It now seems desirable to define the work which has since been done by the Q.M.N.G. and its branches throughout the country, among the various organisations that have been set up to meet the wants of the troops and our hospitals. It is right to say at once that the garments made by the Guild are supplementary to the admirable and constant supply of necessary clothing and equipment furnished to our troops by the War Office.

Far from there being any reason for the relaxation of effort to provide warm clothing and comforts for the men of the Allied Forces, the demand is greater than ever for our sick and wounded in hospitals, not only here, but in France, Flanders, Belgium, and Egypt, whence there is a constant appeal for help.

By the Queen's express desire, 68,267 articles were despatched to Salonika, containing many special gifts for the troops from Her Majesty. 30,507 articles have been sent to Russia to the Anglo-Russian Hospital, and large consignments are continually being despatched to Malta, Egypt, East Africa, and Persia. The following have received gifts:—

		Garments.			Garments.
976	Regiments	499,594	Allied Forces		67,871
475	Hospitals at home	138,782	96	Convalescent homes	14,094
422	Hospitals abroad (including Serbian and Dardanelles, 14,781)	447,320		Belgian refugees	29,334
	Indian Fund	13,133		Officers' Families Fund	4,063
	Royal Navy	38,773	216	Soldiers' and Sailors' Families Asso- ciation Committees	82,713
31	Camps	34,005		Committees of relief for helping women and children	169,354
	Forces in South Africa	3,082		Various	8,438
	Forces in East Africa (from Devon- shire House)	3,000		Prisoners in Germany	8,827
	Forces in Egypt (from Devon- shire House)	9,900			

These figures give some idea of the scope and purpose of the work on which the members of the Guild have been engaged. With the vast increase in the number of the troops sent out to fight beyond the seas (many of whom have gladly surrendered all that makes life easy at home) there must be a corresponding increase in the demand for warm clothing of all kinds, and thousands of mufflers and all knitted comforts are urgently needed at this moment. The Queen highly appreciates the magnificent and constant support which her Guild has received, not only from the women of Great Britain, and from every portion of the King's dominions, but also from every continent where sympathy is felt with the Allies. Her Majesty's consent has been obtained for the issue of a badge which may be worn by the regular members of the Q.M.N.G., as a memento of valuable work done in the great war. The need for continued help is as great as it has ever been, and I venture to hope that it may be forthcoming in no less generous a way than hitherto.

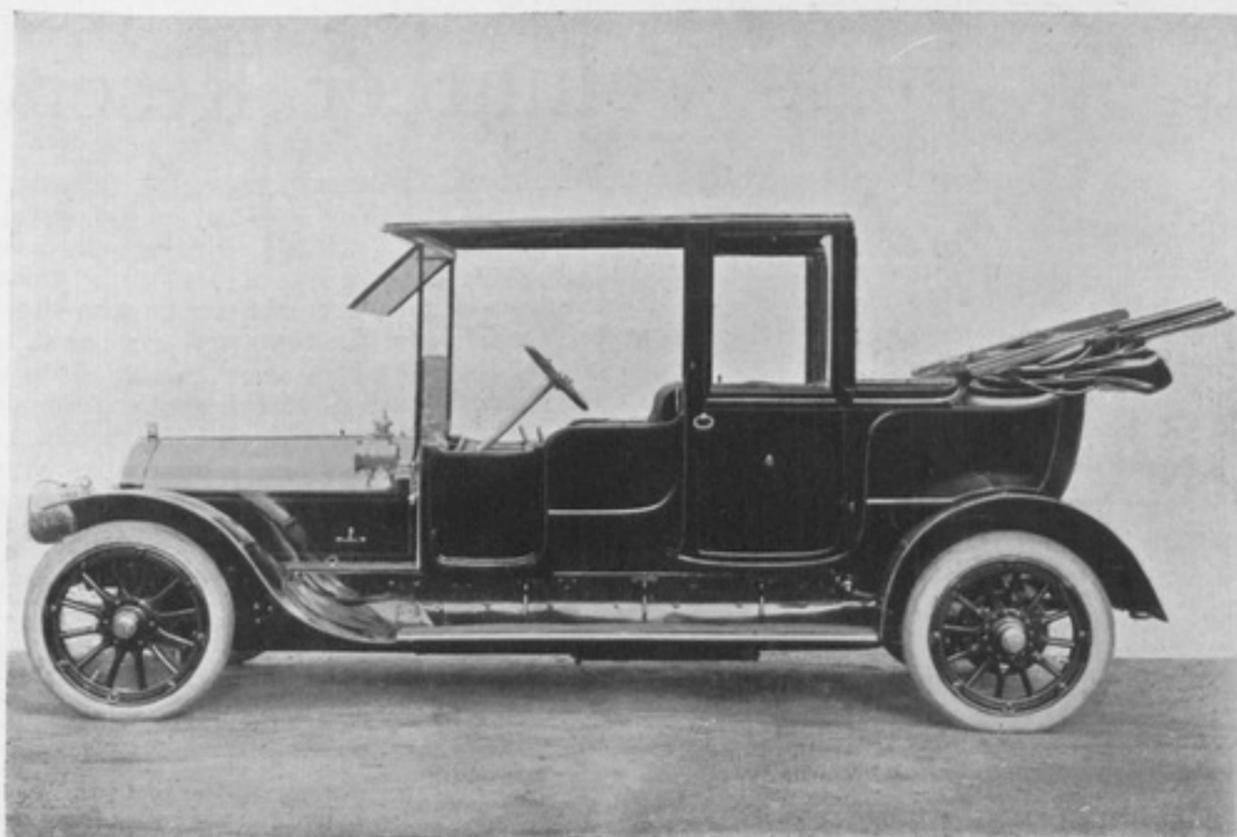


THE FLOWER GIRL'S TRIBUTE [Alfieri]
A Charing Cross flower seller throws her flowers to the wounded in the ambulances

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MEMBERS SIGNALLING THE FAMOUS APPEAL "JOIN TO-DAY" THE SECOND WORD BEING HERE REPRESENTED. [Central Press

The Women's Volunteer Reserve

Officer Commanding: Mrs. W. M. CHARLESWORTH

THE W.V.R. has been in existence since August, 1914, and was one of the first organisations formed after war was declared. The idea of a quasi-military corps of women who should be trained and disciplined so that they might be of real use to the State was originated by the Hon. Evelina Haverfield and Miss Decima Moore, both of whom are now abroad on active service. The Marchioness of Londonderry has been Colonel-in-Chief from the beginning of the Reserve, and Mrs. W. M. Charlesworth is Colonel. The membership at the time of writing is about 6,000 in the British Isles, where already thirty branches are established, while centres have also been formed in Vancouver, Winnipeg, and Alberta. The organisation is governed by a Headquarters Council in London, which meets monthly, and each branch has its own Committee, responsible for the local work.

The training consists of regular drill on the lines of the Infantry Drill Book, which is in all cases compulsory, while optional classes in First Aid, Nursing, Stretcher Drill, Camp Cooking, Signalling, Telegraphy, and Motoring, etc., are held as occasion arises. The uniform is of khaki frieze, and is simple and inexpensive; the age limit is from eighteen to fifty, and a medical certificate must be presented by each recruit. The work undertaken is varied and useful, differing according to the needs of each district. Canteens are run almost everywhere — Woolwich Arsenal, Birmingham, Glasgow, Blackpool, and Newcastle — and are often undertaken in conjunction with the Y.M.C.A. Orderly work is provided at many centres, and messengers and assistants



MARCHING THROUGH ACTON ON A RECRUITING CAMPAIGN [Central Press
COLONEL MRS. W. M. CHARLESWORTH AT THE HEAD



WOMEN ARMY IN THE MAKING
MEMBERS OF THE WOMEN VOLUNTEER RESERVE

[Central Press]

supplied to hospitals and war societies. In London the motor-ambulance van, driven entirely by the girls, is in constant request for stretcher cases, or to convey wounded soldiers to entertainments, while food is daily transported for the Belgian Refugees Food Fund. The van is also called out for air raids. Several large private cars are also attached to the London battalion for transport work, but more are badly needed.

Other work successfully carried out by the Reserve includes the cultivation of waste land for hospital gardens and supplying them with fruit and vegetables, mending soldiers' clothes, assisting at Flag Day and Red Cross collections, despatch riding for air-craft stations, and driving R.A.M.C. ambulances. The members in various parts of the country are also acting as van-

drivers, chauffeurs, tram conductors, postmen, porters, and clerks, thus freeing men for the Army.

In London and elsewhere special squads are detailed for duty at air raids, to allay panic and render first aid, and in one instance such work has been specially requisitioned by the Guardians of a large workhouse. In all cases military discipline is enforced, and is found to be of the greatest benefit both to the girls themselves and the work undertaken.

The Headquarters are at 15, York Place, Baker Street, London, W.

Ground is being cultivated for growing vegetables for the Navy at Wimbledon and Hampstead.

A Garage for repairs and overhauling has been opened at South Kensington, which is staffed and run entirely by W.V.R. members, who have been instructed by Col. Charlesworth, and each girl has passed a stiff examination in mechanics and driving, and obtained a W.V.R. certificate of proficiency.



SALUTING ON BEING DISMISSED

[Central Press]



W.V.R. RECRUITING MARCH THROUGH LONDON
AMBULANCE-BEARERS, SIGNALLERS, AND CYCLIST DESPATCH RIDERS

[Central Press]

Mrs. Wm. Perkins Bull and the Canadian Hospital at Putney

WOMEN'S work in the war has been as far-flung as the Empire itself—the sun has never set on their activities. The "bit" done by the women of Canada has, of course, been commensurate with the Dominion's vast share in Britain's Imperial burden. It is equally natural that Canadian women's war work should be most manifest in Canada itself; but Mrs. William Perkins Bull, wife of the well-known Toronto K.C., has most nobly helped to keep



A CORNER OF THE PERKINS BULL HOSPITAL FOR CANADIAN OFFICERS *[Alfieri]*

Dominion womankind's flag flying at the heart of the Empire in the field in which the gentler sex is paramount—the boundless domain of succour to our gallant men broken in the war. Mrs. Bull is the life and soul of the splendid hospital for wounded Canadian officers, founded by her husband at Putney Heath, S.W., adjacent to the lovely Perkins Bull homestead, "Winfield," in Heathview Gardens. "Winfield" was the former home of Sir Ernest and Lady Shackleton. It has been "Liberty Hall" for Canadian officers almost since the hour of the arrival of the first Dominion contingent on English soil. Mrs. Bull also keeps open house for the humbler ranks of Canada's heroes, and "Winfield" is the scene of regular weekly entertainments for the Tommies who are recognisable in London by their Far Western "accent." Week-ends always find there a score, more or less, of Canadians enjoying the limitless hospitality for which the Bull establishment is famed.

It has been the fashion in years past to speak of the Dominions oversea as "outposts of Empire." The Perkins Bull Hospital at Putney Heath and "Winfield" are tangible evidence that the "Empire" is not a remote thing, or a terminological symbol, but a very real, substantial entity, which thinks and feels as British in its every fibre as London herself. The "Empire" in fact, has invaded England during the past two years of blood and tears, and the invaders have come to stay—welcomed and welcome as no invaders ever were before. Mr. and Mrs. Bull thus epitomise, in their active participation in the Empire's greatest task—the care of its heroic defenders—the new Imperial spirit of one for all and all for one. There are going to be no more "Colonials" after Armageddon. There will only be Britons.

Women of the Empire have an important part to play in the bringing about of this Imperial *renaissance*. Canadian women, of whom Mrs. Perkins Bull is by birth and temperament an ideal representative, are doing their full quota in the historic work. Aggressively true to the Maple Leaf, as the fair of the Dominion always are, they, like the other subjects of our King-Emperor, also know that the Union Jack, whose protecting folds envelop us all, has both taken on fresh significance and imposed fresh obligations. The mistress of "Winfield," the subject of this sketch, in her untiring, unostentatious performance of her "bit" in the war, personifies all that the New Empire is striving and intends to be.



[Rita Martin]
MRS. WM. PERKINS BULL



SOME V.A.D.'s
Left to right, standing: Gladys Goulding, Kathleen Reacher, Edith Fergusson, Mabel Fergusson, May Henning
Sitting: Phoebe Aird, Mary R. Fitzpatrick (Matron), Norah MacNee



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Students received and welcomed from Canada and the United States.

The King George and Queen Mary Maple Leaf Club

THE need for hospitals, convalescent homes, and Red Cross supplies could be foreseen at the very outbreak of the war, but experience alone could show how greatly our soldiers would need such residential clubs as the Maple Leaf, the Peel House, and the Victoria League.

When the English, Scots or Irish soldiers get leave from the trenches, the training camp or the convalescent home, they have their own people close at hand to take them in. But more often than not a Canadian or Australian soldier in London is without home or friends. Indeed, before the clubs were started, many of those on sick leave preferred to go back to their regiments rather than face a few dreary days alone in hotel or boarding house, while the men from the trenches



THE READING ROOM



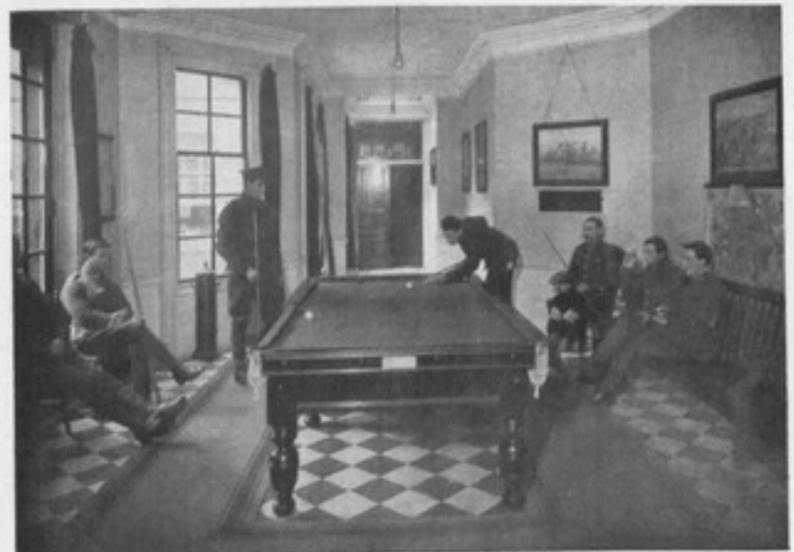
THE DINING HALL

frequently found that they were not "acceptable guests" at any hotel at all. This was not allowed to continue long. It soon became evident to Lady Drummond, in connection with her Red Cross work, that a home or club must be provided for these men, where they would find a warm welcome, congenial companionship, and board and lodging at a reasonable rate; and where those who came from France could have a chance to get "cleaned up" after the hardships of trench life.

The first thing was to obtain support, both financial and moral. A cablegram to Montreal brought at once a generous response, and a strong committee of management was formed, among whom were Mrs. Rudyard Kipling, Lady Perley, the Hon. Mrs. Ronald Greville,

Lady Minto, Lady Constance Manners, Mrs. Laurence Drummond, the Hon. Mrs. Graham Murray, Mrs. Herbert Ellissen, Mrs. Gossage, Miss Talbot (now represented by Miss Drayton), and Mrs. Bovey. Earl Grey, Lord Milner, Mr. Rudyard Kipling, Lord Shaughnessy, Hon. Mrs. Maguire and Mr. H. R. Drummond were among the first patrons of the Club. Mr. G. G. Stuart, K.C., of Quebec, was the first comptroller. Capt. Arthur assumed the responsibility for a time. Capt. W. F. Watson has since occupied the position, most satisfactorily like his predecessors. Other gentlemen who have rendered valuable service are Mr. Robert Lindsay, Mr. Robert Grant, jr., Mr. Perceval Ridout, Mr. W. O. Ryde, and Mr. Stavert. Mr. Wm. Fisher is legal adviser.

The Hon. Mrs. Ronald Greville most kindly offered her handsome residence,



THE BILLIARD ROOM

11, Charles Street, Berkeley Square, and the club was called "The Maple Leaf Club."

A convincing testimony to the success and practical value of the Club is the way the movement has developed. The Peel House and the Victoria League Residential Clubs were founded a few months later, the initiative in the one case being taken by the Hon. Mrs. Graham Murray, in the other by Miss Talbot on behalf of the Victoria League. To all these clubs the names of our Sovereigns have been attached by their express desire.

Each has an independent committee, while all are represented on a joint conference which meets at call, when questions arise which are common to all.



GROUP AT 5, CONNAUGHT PLACE [Kate Pragnell]
 Front Row: Mr. W. O. Ryde, Lady Drummond (Hon. Treas.), Mrs. Reid (Organiser of B.C. and Yukon Canteens), Captain Watson (Controller)
 Behind: Mrs. A. E. Shaw (Voluntary Matron), Miss Rybot, Mr. Robert Lindsay, Assist. Treasurer

The Maple Leaf Club appeals for support only in Canada, where a generous response is always forthcoming. It is extending its accommodation as rapidly as suitable houses can be secured.

The Maple Leaf has already been extended by the opening of an Annexe at 5, Connaught Place, which has been equipped by the I.O.D.E., Canada, and bears their name. Occupancy of this house has been kindly facilitated by its owners and late tenants, the Misses Murray Scott. Another house is shortly to be opened, also with the generous assistance of the I.O.D.E.

At each of these clubs the men coming in straight from the trenches find hot baths, good suppers, a change of under-clothing, dressing-gowns, and easy slippers. Their underwear is washed, and if necessary sterilised, their uniforms are cleaned,



DORMITORY AT THE "DAUGHTERS OF THE EMPIRE BRANCH" OF THE MAPLE LEAF CLUB [Kate Pragnell]

and their rifles and other equipment carefully stored.

A word should be said about the many voluntary workers who are connected with these clubs, amongst whom special mention should be made of Miss Timmis and Miss Sadler, who are respectively matron and housekeeper at 11, Charles Street, and of Mrs. A. E. Shaw, Miss Frances Macdonald, and Miss Rybot, who fill positions of responsibility at the I.O.D.E. Annexe. At the latter almost all the service is voluntary, the Daughters of the Empire (Mrs. Gooderham, Regent) taking a leading part in it.



THE FINE VIEW OF MARBLE ARCH FROM ROOF OF THE I.O.D.E. BRANCH OF THE MAPLE LEAF CLUB, 5, CONNAUGHT PLACE, W.

Valuable help is also given by the members of an English Association, the British Columbia and Yukon Church Aid Society, which has done much to build up the church in British Columbia, and is now, with ready adaptability, running an attractive canteen between certain hours at both clubs. All feel it a pleasure and a privilege to make our men's brief holiday a happy one, and their gratitude and appreciation make it an easy task.

Space allows only the quotation of two letters, one from a French-Canadian private who had been at the Annexe, the other from a grateful mother:—

"SIR,—I take great pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of a registered parcel containing my beads. I beg of you to thank the management for the above, and also for the splendid accommodation and hospitality we enjoyed while we were in London."

"DEAR LADY DRUMMOND, —Words cannot express the inestimable benefit the Club has been to my son. His letter written on return to camp gave a glorious account of the kindness and hospitality he received at the Maple Leaf Club. My boy is only twenty-three, and young enough to be very lonesome, and I feel as if I must write and express my gratitude for the welcome he received. I was quite happy and contented after reading his letter, it lightened so considerably my burden of anxiety."

Those who have seen the happiness of the men in these clubs, or have read the disappointment in the faces of those who have been turned away, are alike convinced that no undertaking is more worthy of encouragement and support, whether from an individual or an Imperial standpoint.



EVENING MEAL CANTEEN RUN BY THE B.C. AND YUKON CHURCH AID SOCIETY
MRS. REID IN CHARGE



THE MARCHIONESS OF LONDONDERRY [Lillie Charles]

The Women's Legion

THE Women's Legion, whose motto is "Pray and Work," was founded by the Marchioness of Londonderry a few months ago. Its object is to provide a capable and efficient body of women whose services can be offered to the State as may be required, to take the place of men needed in the firing line or in other capacities.

Yeoman service has been rendered by the section which deals specially with cookery and canteen, for women cooks are supplied for officers' messes in every command throughout the country. Recently 150 women were sent to one camp alone. These women are really instructresses in the gentle art of cookery; they do not actually cook, but they teach Tommy to attend to his own meals, so that he is able to prepare good, wholesome, well-cooked food when he arrives on other shores.



Prominent War Workers

Top: LADY LOUGHBOROUGH, who did good work nursing the wounded in Cairo. COUNTESS OF DROGHEDA, a great worker for the Belgian refugees. LADY WELLDON, who worked hard in Ireland.

Centre: LADY HONOR WARD went through a thorough course of training at the London Hospital. DUCHESS OF SUTHERLAND, associated with the Cripples' Guild. LADY DOREEN BROWNE, associated largely with the Prisoners of War Fund.

Lower Pictures: DUCHESS OF PORTLAND, Chairman of the Executive Committee of Alexandra Day. MISS AUDREY CHIRNSIDE worked indefatigably for the Australian Red Cross in Cairo. LADY BUSHMAN, pioneer of the movement to provide named ambulances for the Front.

Photos: Lallie Charles, Rita Martin, Hoppi.

National Food Economy League

President and Chairman of Committee : CHRISTOPHER TURNOR, ESQ.
Vice-Chairman : THE EARL FERRERS. *Hon. Treasurer* : NORMAN GRAHAM, ESQ.
Hon. Organiser : LADY CHANCE. *Secretary* : MRS. HAROLD LOCK,
3, Woodstock Street, Oxford Street, London, W.



LADY CHANCE
Honorary Organiser

THE educational campaign of the National Food Economy League is a scheme for the prevention of waste of the nation's food resources.

The aim of the campaign is to spread as widely as possible throughout the country practical knowledge of the true principles of household economy in buying, cooking, and using food. For this purpose various publications have been issued, the most important of which are a *Handbook for Housewives*, at 2d. (post free 3d.), and a pamphlet entitled *House-keeping on 25s. a Week*, price 1d. (post free 1½d.), while a third publication has been issued, entitled *Patriotic Food Economy for the Well-to-do*, price 6d. (post free 7d.)

All classes of the community, from the very poorest up to the quite wealthy, are catered for in these three booklets, while a large coloured card, showing the comparative cost and value of some of the most ordinary foods, has been especially designed for the use of children in schools.

It should be clearly understood that the aim of the teaching of the National Food Economy League is not to give instruction in cookery as such, but instruction in the scientific principles of the economical use of food.

Besides the issue of cheap literature, the League undertakes to send highly qualified teachers to any part of the country where their services may be required, to give demonstration-lectures in economical cookery. The League, which has been in existence for more than a year, has already sent teachers to over 100 centres in widely varying districts, and as each "centre" usually means from two to six sets of classes, with attendances varying from fifteen or twenty up to sixty or more, a large number of people have been reached in this way—though, of course, not nearly so many as by the League's cheap literature. Of this latter the *Handbook for Housewives* has proved extremely popular, and has been selling in tens of thousands for many months past.



LADY PETRE with her pupils at her Milking School, established on her estate in Essex, and open to boys, girls, and women

[Daily Mirror

A Warm Welcome Home



TO-DAY our Manhood and Womanhood are being subjected to such brain, nerve and sinew tests as never before, and need vital reinforcements daily. "There is No Better Food" (said Dr. Andrew Wilson, F.R.S.E.) than



THE ENERGY MAKER

*"On we march then, we the workers, and the rumour that ye hear
Is the blended sound of battle and deliverance drawing near."*—WILLIAM MORRIS.

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Scottish Women's Hospitals for Foreign Service

LONDON COMMITTEE

NATIONAL UNION of WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE SOCIETIES

LONDON SOCIETY OF WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE

Hon. Treasurers. { THE LADY COWDRAY
THE HON. MRS. SPENCER GRAVES

THE Scottish Women's Hospitals were founded immediately after the outbreak of war. The first Hospital was sent, under the Belgians, to Calais, for the Typhoid epidemic. Hospitals were established at:

KRAGUJEVATZ, SERBIA	ROYAUMONT, FRANCE
MLADANOVATZ, SERBIA	TROYES, FRANCE
VALJEVO, SERBIA	SALONIKA, (with the French Expeditionary Force)
CORSICA, (Serbian Refugee Camp, two Hospitals, Dispensaries, etc.)	

We also staffed the Serbian Military Hospitals at Lazaravatz and Kragujevatz, treating thousands of wounded soldiers during the retreat and during the German occupation.

Future Work. Two Units, with a Flying Ambulance Column attached, are shortly leaving to join the Serbian Army at Salonika.

**FUNDS ARE REQUIRED AT ONCE TO
MAINTAIN ALL THIS EXCELLENT WORK**

Donations will be gratefully received by

The Hon. Treasurers,
58, VICTORIA STREET, S.W.

The Salvation Army and the War

By ADJUTANT MARY BOOTH

(Daughter of General Booth, who is with the Salvation Army sisters visiting the Hospitals in France)



ADJUTANT MARY BOOTH

“**W**HEREVER we have been we have found the Salvation Army,” said a much-travelled Australian in khaki the other day. Newly arrived at a certain camp on the way up to the trenches of France, he had been told by brethren of experience in the camp that the Salvation Army Hut was the place for a good meal. Sitting in the homelike atmosphere of the Hut kitchen, he chatted to “Ma” whilst his plateful of six fried eggs with chips, buttered rolls, and tea quickly disappeared, and he wanted to pay twice the amount asked of him, until the explanation was given that we are here to give and not to get.

I write from France, where our women officers who came from England with the B.E.F. are revelling in rich opportunities. Their previous training in the wide school of humanity and its needs, their knowledge of mankind gained through serving, is proving invaluable. Then as women out here, we in the bonnet, without any credit to ourselves, are each a unit of the Salvation Army, as an established moral force in the world. “I won’t do it, sister, so help me God, I won’t,” muttered a Tommy the other day as he passed one of us in a main thoroughfare of a picturesque village at the back of the lines. “Thought you was French,” said he, surprised and bashful, when the sister in question stopped short and spoke to him in English. “I

wasn’t talking to you really, just the uniform. It reminded me, but anyway there was something I was going to do, but now I’ve seen you I’m telling you I won’t do it.”

The wife of the officer in charge of the Hut is almost invariably known throughout the camp as “Mother” or “Ma.” And she is a mother, too, as often as not, with children of her own over in England. What will Ma not do for the boys? With her own hand, without flinching, she will fry a thousand eggs a day for them, whilst the other workers are busy frying chips, and women Salvationists behind the counter stand for hours serving out a large variety of articles, eatables and otherwise, to a ceaseless stream of men.

Wonderfully moving meetings are held in our Huts throughout the Empire, but could any be as stirring as those we hold out here, where life and death take hands and spiritual things begin to matter to those who never thought of them before?

In a certain Hut in a camp through which many hundreds of men pass quickly on their way to the trenches, close on thirty souls volunteer as recruits in the Army of the King of Kings every Sunday night. We are not here only to preach at Tommy, but to supply as far as possible his needs. Private — may be able to express himself better than some of his mates, but he tells of a very common experience when he writes: “Over in France a man feels that it is not in his own hands whether he gets back to home, but in God’s hands alone, and a man’s business as a Christian is to search his own soul in order to consolidate his position, and get himself ready for a sudden meeting with his Maker. Before doing so I found there were certain deficiencies in me. In a Salvation Army meeting in the camp, just before going up the line, I came out when the invitation was given. The Salvation Army Adjutant helped me with her faith, and encouraged me with her prayers, and by that means I was helped into that peace which my soul longed for. I am now within range of shot and shell, but an inner peace is mine.”

What can be said of the privileges we enjoy of visiting in many of the vast hospitals of France where Tommy is torn and wounded? Here surgical skill of the first order combines with the devotion of sisters and nurses to work miracles daily.



SALVATION ARMY LASSIES AT THE FRONT [L. N. A.]



SALVATION ARMY OFFICERS WITH FRENCH WOUNDED

All else gives place before the interest of the boys. "The reason I have arranged for your lady officers to visit the wards of this hospital whenever they like is because we find their visits invariably cheer the patients and do them good," said the Matron of a large hospital far from the bustle of towns the other day. Tommy in hospital likes a visitor who has time to listen to his story. He likes to fumble in the bag which hangs on the rail at the back of the locker, or to display photos, for the most part picture post-cards, of mother, father, wife and children, as the case may be, and perhaps of the baby who was born two days after his last leave expired, and is now eight weeks old, and never been nursed by daddy. He often likes to talk on spiritual matters. On the whole his faith is much strengthened. He tells us that this war will make a great difference to Christianity. In his new interest in things unseen he seems to be groping for help, and that is an attitude on his part in which we, as Salvation Army officers, find golden opportunities.

Sometimes it is weeks before he is well enough to be sent to England, and much can be done to make the time pass pleasantly and even profitably for him.

Too sacred for telling are those opportunities which sometimes come when our brave comrade lies so mangled that one could hardly wish for his recovery. It may be old associations, but to be from the British Isles, or from the King's Dominions overseas, he often turns to the person who wears the Army bonnet in a way which he turns to no one else. Her hands seem to have power to soothe him, and she can say to him the words that hold the truest comfort.

When a casual observer might think him to be beyond thought or speech he perhaps gives her some message of love and comfort for his dear ones, a message whose value will be beyond price to those who receive it.

Of course, ours is only one phase of the Army's war activities. Whilst in the areas of war we are doing what we can, I must not forget the large number of our women field officers in the United Kingdom and the overseas Dominions, an important part of whose work it is to give advice and guidance to the women whose men folk are away from home in the Empire's cause, and to be with the widows and fatherless in their sorrow.

Neither must I omit to mention our Naval and Military League, organised in London by two of our women officers. By means of this League hundreds of letters and parcels are despatched weekly to Tommy at the Front.



BRITISH TOMMIES AT A S.A. MEETING IN REST CAMP



MISS KATHLEEN McClure
V.A.D., Wandsworth Hospital



MRS. CAMPBELL McClure (Sawyer)
Who pays the Government allocation to
French soldiers' wives in England



MISS E. MARSTERS
Commandant, 734 V.A.D.

First Aid Nursing Yeomanry Corps



RIDING IN FULL KIT [Sport and General]

THE First Aid Nursing Yeomanry Corps was raised in 1907, to assist the Royal Army Medical Corps in time of war. Its object was to provide mounted detachments with ambulance wagons to take over wounded from the R.A.M.C. units at clearing hospitals or dressing stations, and convoy them to base hospitals or the railhead.

For this work it was necessary that the members should be trained to move, tend, and feed patients in a skilled manner, erect rest stations, and prepare sheds, tents, or any buildings as temporary hospitals.

The training was carried out under R.A.M.C. instructors and trained nurses, members receiving a thorough grounding in stretcher drill, moving helpless cases, improvising and applying splints, bandaging and cooking.

First Aid and Home Nursing Certificates had to be taken by members, and a short time passed in a hospital for experience. The Corps was mounted in order to facilitate the rapid movement of a detachment from one point to another, and for this reason members were carefully taught horsemanship, together with the care and grooming of horses.

The present war has practically abolished

mounted work, the latter being replaced by an efficient service of motor ambulances.

On the declaration of war, the first wish of the leaders of the Corps was to put to practical use the training already undergone, and accordingly the F.A.N.Y. offered their services to the War Office as a trained unit, ready for active service; as no satisfactory reply was forthcoming, the next thing was to seek to be of use to our Allies, and for this reason the Corps was represented at—

Antwerp, where it was offered a three hundred-bed hospital by the Belgian Red Cross Society—a project only stopped by the bombardment of the town by the Germans.

Ghent.

Calais—and here, in September, 1914, after the battle of the Yser, the first detachment, comprising six trained nurses and ten assistants, commenced work on active service. The credit of this fact is entirely due to the enthusiasm and energy of Mrs. McDougall, who worked most unsparingly for this end, and it is thanks to her that the Corps was able to start work so early in the war.

Entrusted by the Belgian Military Medical Service with the nursing, etc., in the Lamarck Military Hospital, the use of the Corps' training was soon proved, and, thanks to these members, the class-rooms of this building, which was in ordinary times a school, were converted into a 100-bed hospital, fifty being assigned to the wounded and fifty to typhoid cases. Here for many months, headed by Miss Wicks, the girls fought against typhoid of a most virulent type; but in time every man, on admission to hospital, was inoculated, so that gradually, in the late spring of 1915, this dread disease was practically overcome, and from that time onwards these wards have been used almost entirely for other medical cases.

In connection with L'Hôpital Lamarck, and at the urgent desire of the Belgian Surgeon-General, the F.A.N.Y. established a small convalescent hospital at St. Ingilvert,



CANTEEN AT CAMP DU RUCHARD



Alfred]

THE FIRST AID NURSING YEOMANRY CORPS AT WORK IN FRANCE



A MOTOR BATH IN USE

but this was closed after a few months when the Belgians themselves started a convalescent camp at Ruchard. The staff of the F.A.N.Y. are all voluntary workers, with the exception of the trained sisters, though for the first year these ladies also gave their services voluntarily. The surgical and medical attendance, the male orderlies, and rations for patients and staff are provided by the Belgian authorities, but the F.A.N.Y. is responsible for the housing and extra nourishment of its own staff, the equipment of the Lamarck Hospital, and the comforts and clothing of the patients. In October, 1914, Lamarck was visited by Her Majesty the Queen of the Belgians, her kind sympathy encouraging both the patients and the staff.

On October 29, 1915, the anniversary of the opening of the hospital took place, General Ditte, Governor of Calais, and Colonel Nicholson, English Base Commandant, etc., being present. Up to date, over 2,500 cases have passed through.

In the spring of 1915, at the express desire of General Clouten, Mrs. McDougall visited Camp du Ruchard to see what arrangements could be made to improve the lot of the convalescents, and she decided, if possible to start a canteen. This was opened in September, under Miss Cole-Hamilton, with a staff of three canteen workers and two trained nurses, the latter working chiefly among the tubercular patients. Chocolate, coffee, cakes, etc., are sold at a low rate, while hospital comforts and nourishing food are given free to the worst cases, at the discretion of the medical authorities and nurses.

Working under much personal discomfort, with a bad climate and none of the outside relaxations open to members in Calais, every credit is due to these ladies who for ten months have now kept this work going; it is only necessary to see and talk to the men in order to realise of what value this canteen has been, and still is, to them.

In the autumn of the same year, the Corps, anxious and willing to help when needed, were able to be of service to the Y.M.C.A. Many thousands of British troops were passing from one place to another, and it was particularly necessary that some refreshment should be provided for them en route. To meet this unexpected rush, members, besides their hospital work, went in shifts of from four to eight hours, for eight days and eight nights, a troop train coming in every two hours. Everyone was particularly glad of this opportunity to do something for our own men.



STAFF OF L'HÔPITAL LAMARCK, November, 1915

The motor ambulances of the F.A.N.Y. were the first to be seen at the Calais station, and were, therefore, much in request; three members, being entered as Belgian military chauffeurs, spent their time not only in doing the work for Lamarck, but also in taking cases to other hospitals, sometimes as many as thirty men being moved by one car in a morning.

— During these early months of the war, the Belgian Army was in dire straits—the men in the trenches were short of clothing and comforts, while there was also an enormous demand for medical dressings, etc.; and it was to meet this great

and urgent demand that the F.A.N.Y. motors proceeded to the front at frequent intervals. When there, goods were distributed in the trenches by the girls, under the guidance of Belgian officers, to those in greatest need; the ambulances were then used to carry the wounded from the advanced dressing stations to the nearest hospitals, first aid being given when possible. It was in connection with this work that three members were decorated by H.M. the King of the Belgians with the Order of Leopold II. Several members worked for a time at regimental aid posts behind the first line of trenches on the Yser.

A great acquisition to the motor section was a motor kitchen, the gift of Miss Hutchison, F.A.N.Y. On arrival, it was used at the railway station, supplementing the overtaxed resources of the buffet. Later this kitchen was, for a time, attached to a Belgian battery, and did all the cooking for about 140 men some two miles behind the firing line—this with a woman cook and woman chauffeur, both of whom were qualified to render first aid. On one occasion they were entrusted with the removal of some British wounded to a collecting station.

In June, 1915, a motor bath, designed by Sir Arthur Slogget, was presented to the Corps by Miss Gamwell, F.A.N.Y. Mounted on a 40-h.p. Daimler chassis, it is capable of providing forty hot baths in an hour; it is also fitted with an apparatus for fumigating garments, so that the men can put on clean clothes when ready. The value of such a contrivance to men on active service cannot be over-estimated, and for some time it worked near the front at a Belgian aviation ground, and later, at the request of the Y.M.C.A., it was used at various British camps.

In May, 1915, the French authorities, in order to meet a sudden demand, applied to the Corps for the use of their ambulances, and on one occasion two girls, each with her woman orderly, assisted in moving 400 French wounded, receiving a letter of thanks and congratulations from the Governor-General of Calais on their efficiency.

Meanwhile, on several occasions the British applied to the F.A.N.Y. for aid in conveying wounded from trains to hospitals, etc., and on each occasion the Corps did all in their power to help.

This record of service led to final recognition, and on January 1, 1916, the F.A.N.Y. formally took the place of the men drivers in Calais, and were officially acknowledged as the first women's convoy to help the British Army with the transport of our own wounded. This work was started under the leadership of Miss Franklin, and from all accounts the women drivers appear to have given complete satisfaction, and are quite prepared for an extension of the work, if needed.

As already stated, the members give their services voluntarily. With the exception of the hospital board and rations, medical and surgical attendance, and the majority of medical stores, all the expenses of Hospital Lamarck and Camp de Ruchard, including the salaries of the trained nurses, are met by the Corps. In the case of the convoy work for the British wounded, members provide their own uniform, and travelling and laundry expenses, but otherwise everything is paid by the Authorities.

The British Red Cross Society has given, among other things, many good iron bedsteads and supplies of blankets.

To many it may seem extraordinary that with so little money such a work was ever attempted. In reply to this it may be said that the Corps never professed to be a fully-trained and fully-equipped nursing unit, and as its title shows, its aim was to fill in gaps, and go to the rescue while proper arrangements could be made.

The loyalty, enthusiasm, and self-sacrifice of the girls themselves are commendable. They stuck to their work under great personal discomfort, and it is thanks to them that the Corps still remains as a working unit.

In conclusion, be it said that its original aims are still those held by its members, who are determined, so long as funds last, to do all that they can to render service and to alleviate suffering, until the war ends and peace is once more proclaimed.



HOT SOUP DISTRIBUTION TO TROOPS FROM MOTOR KITCHEN [Alfred]



MEMBER DECORATED WITH THE ORDER OF LEOPOLD II. [Alfred]

“There you are, my dear; if anything happens to the home while I’m away, you know you are properly protected.

“I leave you in the care of the ‘ALL-IN.’

“This is what it does, and it won’t take me five minutes to explain the whole thing. Not necessary? Yes, it is *very* necessary, because it means so much to you, and I shall feel easier in my mind.

“Suppose, some day or other, the house is burnt down and you have to get into another temporarily, the ‘ALL-IN’—besides making good the little home—actually pays your rent until you are all straight again. There’s nothing of that in our old Fire Policy, is there?

“Or if that jobbing gardener chap—Mac what’s-his-name—happens to jab the fork into his foot some fine morning, and there’s a big doctor’s bill and other expenses, the ‘ALL-IN’ pays.

“Then nurse may slip on the stairs and break her arm, sprain her ankle, or something or other—or the charwoman get her fingers jammed and smashed cleaning the windows. All you do is to ring up the ‘ALL-IN’—get the doctor first, though.

“Now, let me see, what was it I particularly wanted to remind you of? Oh, yes—you remember last year, when you took the kiddies to Bognor, the kit-bag got stolen—a matter of about thirty pounds, I suppose, reckoning in my field-glasses and camera—though, of course, you won’t have those this year unless the unexpected happens, and the whole of this miserable business collapses as suddenly as it began. Well, dear, if any of the luggage gets stolen this time, don’t forget that the famous ‘ALL-IN’ pays. Worth knowing, eh?”

“Why, Jack, there seems to be nothing that this ‘ALL-IN’ doesn’t think of! How about the burglars?”

“Well, there you are again; if the burglars get in while you are at Bognor—back to town quickly and round to the ‘ALL-IN’—they’ll take care of you, paying for goods stolen and for any locks broken or other damage the scoundrels may do.

“But there’s no end to the good things wrapped up in this ‘Scrap of Paper,’ Felice—curtains or furniture get damaged by a thunderstorm; the kitchen boiler blows up (don’t be alarmed, it’s a good one, I believe—but it might happen, you know); you may have a gas explosion, and a dozen other things . . . but here’s the policy, read it for yourself—and here’s the little book which explains everything; and if you are in doubt about any point—though I don’t think you will be, it is all so simply written and easy to understand—ring up the ‘ALL-IN.’

“One other thing, Felice—this is such a capital thing that you might tell Charles all about it. I meant to do so last night when he was here with Jess, but we got on the War and I forgot it. Tell him to write for the ‘ALL-IN’ Booklet, 796, British Dominions General Insurance Co., Ocean House, 3, O’ld Broad Street, London, E.C., or ‘phone Wall 5457.”





WOMEN SIGNALLERS TERRITORIAL CORPS

Hon. President: THE LADY GLANUSK.

[Central Press

Commandant-in-Chief: MRS. E. J. PARKER (Lord Kitchener's Sister).

Commandant: MISS AGNES DEL RIEGO.

EXPERTS and highly placed officials have spoken very encouragingly of women's work as signallers in this Corps, and of its undoubted utility. The claims of the Women Signallers Territorial Corps deserve consideration by those who decide in favour of voluntary training in this class of work.

It was believed that by organising a corps of women signallers in their own districts, many men might be released for the firing line. It rests with women to prove their capacity for sustained public service by taking up this movement with enthusiasm and perseverance. The objects of the Corps appeal strongly to women of education, who can find an outlet for their energy and resource in the service of their country. The habits of discipline and co-operation inculcated by the training should prove invaluable in fitting them to take their share of responsibility in the present crisis. Recognition, and posts as telegraphists and signallers at fixed stations, etc., is the ultimate aim of the movement. Efficiency with the least possible delay, that they may be ready in emergencies, is the immediate ambition of members. Some are acting as signalling instructors to officers and men of H.M. Forces in training, O.T.C., Volunteer Training Corps, Voluntary Aid Detachments, Cadets, Scouts, Girl Guides, etc. It is the ambition of the Corps to link up every town and village throughout the country. Each capable woman, with only a small amount of time to spare, is asked to do her part by forming a link in the chain. Many will urge that they will come forward in emergency, forgetting that in most instances they are useless untrained, and do not realise that the emergency is already here. It is the trained woman who is invaluable to her country. Signalling includes several branches:—Semaphore—flags, mechanical arms; Morse—flags, air-line and cable, sounder (telegraphy), buzzer, wireless, whistle, lamp, heliograph. All such training makes for quickness of brain, develops powers of concentration and nerve. Map reading is also an important part of a signaller's curriculum, and for the draughtsman, the explorer, and the lover of geography has a great fascination. To afford a service of communication within regiments is not the purpose of the Corps, but mainly for fixed stations, including telegraph offices, "wireless" stations, and possibly lines of communication, general headquarters or an army headquarters, and to act as instructors. There is work for women here, and it is womanly work. The London platoons, under the direct supervision of headquarters, are making a special study of wireless telegraphy. The Corps has the distinction of introducing "wireless" for women in this country in connection with its headquarters school. It was an epoch-making event for the Corps when a member recently accepted a valuable appointment as "wireless" instructor at a "wireless" college,



THE LADY GLANUSK

and had, in consequence, to refuse a post at a "wireless" land station. She qualified at the Scottish School for the Government Certificate for Radiotelegraphy—first for Edinburgh, and second for all Scotland. Many experts belong to the Corps, including several who have passed at naval rate—double army rate. Numbers have passed first class army tests, and many have already attained a far greater speed.

The general headquarters of a signalling corps should be fully equipped with all the most up-to-date instruments. The loan of modern appliances, patents, specialities, etc., is always acceptable, and, needless to say, funds are very welcome. Women telegraphists are particularly invited to join. In helping others in branches in which they are already experts they are assets to the Corps. By qualifying in directions which they have not yet touched they become more valuable in emergency, as it must be remembered that in invasion existing lines are made use of until destroyed.

A most successful camp was held in August, 1915, "somewhere" on the coast of England, when distant signalling (as far as 4½ miles being attained) was the order of the day, from church tower, water tower, pier, etc., and sometimes in conjunction with the military.

The presentation of the very handsome silk "Standard," the gift of Lady Glanusk, the Hon. President, was made an occasion for a reception and demonstration of signalling at the Headquarters Training School of the W.S.T.C. recently. Lady Smith-Dorrien being prevented from performing the ceremony through the illness of her husband, Mrs. E. J. Parker presented the Colours.

At the British Women Workers' Exhibition, at the Prince's Rink, the Women Signallers, besides having a very unique and interesting stall, gave displays in all branches of signalling, and formed the "guard of honour" to H.R.H. Princess Arthur of Connaught at the opening ceremony.

When a girl earns her living as a stained-glass artist, takes her place as a munition worker the week-ends, and puts in eleven or twelve hours per week as a signaller; when another takes the place of five men, including the responsibilities of the head in a City firm, and attends almost every evening for three hours, and on Saturday afternoons at the Signallers' Headquarters Training School, besides putting in an unusual amount of study— Well, what excuse



WOMEN SIGNALLERS SENDING AND RECEIVING TEST MESSAGES IN A LONDON PARK [Topical]



AT THE EAST LONDON WIRELESS COLLEGE WORK ON THE TRANSMITTERS, RECEIVERS ALSO BEING WORN [After]

has the woman who as yet does nothing in her country's service?

No suitable woman should be left out of this scheme. People of influence are asked to urge the formation of centres in all districts throughout the Country.

As the work of organisation increases, the voluntary services of yet more ladies are required at the general headquarters for this patriotic war work.

They are urged not to delay, but to train now and to offer their best in their country's service.

For those who cannot train as signallers there are innumerable ways of assisting—by organising, undertaking secretarial duties, etc., by donations, subscriptions, etc.

The Executive of the Corps is asking recruits to enrol in large numbers to help in the important work of linking up every town and village throughout the country by the organisation of women trained in signalling, which, it should be remembered, includes telegraphy and the use of existing lines whilst intact, but also provides other means should the former be tampered with, or as supplementary where congested.

In the very pertinent wording of their circular they ask—

"Will YOU—each capable woman who reads this—do YOUR PART by forming a LINK in the CHAIN?"

King George and Queen Mary's Club for the Oversea Forces

PEEL HOUSE

Founders: THE HON. MRS. GRAHAM MURRAY; MRS. MONCRIEFFE.

MEMBERS of the Dominion and other Overseas Contingents come to London on furlough—often their first visit. The Hon. Mrs. Graham Murray and Mrs. Moncrieffe, being intensely interested in men from overseas, thought of an Imperial Residential Club, where a warm welcome should be personally accorded each man.

Sir Edward Henry, with the consent of the Home Office, kindly placed Peel House, one of the training houses for the Metropolitan police, at the disposal of these two ladies, who jointly furnished it.

A. W. Steel Maitland, Esq., M.P., Colonial Office, formed a committee, of which he acts as Chairman, composed of representatives of all the Colonies.

Regular provision is now made for 400 beds, which are made by voluntary workers, who also serve meals. Cubicles, dining-room, café, smoking, billiard and concert rooms, recreation hall, baths, all splendidly and comfortably appointed, are the rooms kept scrupulously clean by willing war workers—all women. The canteen, run on teetotal lines, is presided over by British and Colonial ladies.

Their Majesties the King and Queen have graciously signified their approval of the Club, and expressed their wish that it should be named after them.

The Bishop of London has addressed the men, and every Sunday morning the Hon. Mrs. Graham Murray takes a party to Westminster Abbey. Lord Grey has given his box, and a number

of tickets for Albert Hall concerts are sent every Sunday.

Rules and regulations are unnecessary, no difficulties of discipline are raised, and appreciation of provision made and kindness shown is manifested by all.

Peel House is a decided success, viewed from all points. Nearly 80,000 men of the Oversea Forces have now passed through Peel House. They have included soldiers from every part of the British Dominions—from Fiji, from the West Indies, and Maories from New Zealand. The Club is a meeting-place of Empire, and it is being realised how much it will mean in the future to these men to have met their comrades from all parts of the world.

Mrs. Graham Murray is the daughter of the late General Sir David Baird, a great Imperialist, who served his country during the Crimean War, the Kaffir War, and the Indian Mutiny, where he was Aide-de-Camp to Lord Clyde.



MRS. MONCRIEFFE



HON. MRS. GRAHAM MURRAY



SOME OF THE STAFF AT PEEL HOUSE

Mrs. Graham Murray's brothers are soldiering, and her husband, Captain Graham Murray, is with the Black Watch in Mesopotamia. He is the only son of Lord Dunedin.

Mrs. Moncrieffe is the sister of Lady Ian Hamilton, and has been widowed some years. Both her sons are in the Navy.

It is interesting to note the interest taken in this work by students across the seas and sands. A sum of £50 was sent to Mrs. Moncrieffe, which was collected by the master from boys of Ajmen College, Ajmen, India. Mr. Charles Waddington, the principal, in sending this splendid donation, wrote:

"The sons of India are delighted and proud to help in a small way the entertainment and comfort of those who are fighting for the Empire."

All South Africans who have stayed at Peel House eagerly pass on words of praise and gratitude. A man who had been through the Boer War, leaving Cape Town for England a few months ago, met a soldier friend who had just arrived in South Africa from France incapable for further service. The Boer War veteran said: "Well, wish me luck, old chap; I'm just off for the Motherland. I'm told I must see Westminster Abbey, the Houses of Parliament, and the Tower of London. How about the 'Town of London'?"

"Well," said the newly-made friend, "I can't say properly about the 'Town of London,' but I can tell you about Peel House in London. Take my tip, old pal, if you want to meet with friends, and be royally entertained and right well looked after, don't you miss going to Peel House."

A Canadian said "Leaving Peel House is like leaving home." Another that "Peel House is a home from home, and no mistake."

The predominating feature of the café, which is astonishingly well patronised, is a "home feeling." Tea, coffee, and cocoa may be bought for a penny per cup, and a really good and wholesome breakfast of ham and two eggs, with beverage, may be purchased for the almost ridiculous price of 8d. Visitors are forcibly impressed with the absolute cleanliness, order and discipline with which the café is conducted, and by the refined and conservative interest that is taken by the workers in the individual welfare and comfort for those to whom it is their pleasure to cater. On a table near the entrance to the café is a book where men who feel so inclined may record their impressions or gratitude. The following are indicative: "While we make such friends, God give us war." "Some war is better than none when one can meet with such very kind friends."

Peel House is indeed an Imperial centre, for experience shows that here Canadian makes friends with Australian and South African with Newfoundlander. The exchange of knowledge, opinion and chaff draws the members of our Empire closer and ever closer, united as they are, upholding a common cause and learning to understand and appreciate each other better every day.

Mr. Hughes, the Prime Minister of Australia, unexpectedly visited Peel House during the luncheon hour. It was a record day, many South Africans from Borden Camp having just arrived. Mrs. Graham Murray, who was pouring tea, hurriedly put down the tray and begged him to say a few words to the men. Mr. Hughes jumped upon his chair and said: "I'm much too hungry to

make a speech, and, from the look of things, I expect to make a good luncheon; and I'm so very glad that our noble brave boys from overseas have such a splendid home to be made welcome at like this," or words to this effect.

Mrs. Graham Murray is indefatigable in her endeavour to see that each man is happy and made at home, and is indeed a real friend. Her former work with ex-women prisoners taught her tact, and tenderness and sympathy in no patronising manner, and of all women she is eminently fitted to be termed "mother" who receives confidences and tales of sorrow and joy. Although a young woman, it is a compliment which means much.



THE READING ROOM



THE BILLIARD ROOM AT PEEL HOUSE

Help for Allies' Hospitals

(Assistance aux Hôpitaux Alliés)

French Dépôt

COUNTESS DE MORELLA, Marchioness del Ter, is the wife of the well-known Spanish diplomat who has lived for many years in this country. The Countess is a great favourite in English Society, owing to her many accomplishments. Her great love for her country (she is French by birth) enabled her to realise immediately that some work must be started for the purpose of sending comforts and necessities from this country to our French brothers-in-arms, hence Countess de Morella at once devoted all her energies to the work of which she is the Founder and President. The headquarters of the "Help for Allies' Hospitals" are at 24, Grosvenor Square, in a fine, spacious building.

From Grosvenor Square over 200 hospitals have been supplied with clothing, bandages, surgical appliances, etc.

Both H.M. the Queen of Belgium, and Madame Poincaré, wife of the French President, have been pleased to acknowledge the useful support given by the Assistance aux Hôpitaux Alliés to their two countries.

Commandant Capmas, Médecin Major en Chef of the — French Division, has conveyed his most heartfelt thanks on behalf of thousands of his wounded soldiers, and quite recently he came to



COUNTESS DE MORELLA

London to express verbally how much the work of the Countess de Morella had been appreciated at his ambulances, situated just at the back of the trenches, some 3,000 feet up the mountains.

His letter to the Countess is couched in terms of deep gratitude, and is as follows:

"The camping bed (so imperatively demanded by the dangerously wounded), a number of which I have been able to make use of, is due greatly to your assistance and help. You cannot imagine the number of lives saved by means of these camping beds you sent me.

"I have been most fortunate in obtaining for the more serious and



A WARD IN ONE OF THE FRENCH HOSPITALS

dangerous cases ineffable comfort and consolation, which this camping bed affords to our wounded, and I have been able to accomplish this almost within the lines of trenches.

"It is imperative that every effort should be made to supply more of these camping beds, and I trust to you to assist me in this task, in view of further new combats. I require one hundred and fifty more camping beds of same model."

Countess de Morella has done great work for the brave, heroic French soldiers, and we are pleased to acknowledge it in this souvenir of noble women.



GROUP OF WOUNDED AT ONE OF THE HOSPITALS



Top Row:
 (1) Women mechanics at the "Underground" workshops.
 (2) Women who have released men in the china clay industry.
 (3) Making tobacco pipes for "Tommy." Work hitherto done entirely by men.

Centre: (1) Soldiers' wives at Deptford sewing sacks for the trenches.
 (2) Home work on surgical scissor making for hospital equipment.
 (3) Making respirators at home.

Lower Pictures:
 (1) Helping the army cooks in Suffolk, separating the different sizes of potatoes by machine.
 (2) Women bellringers at All Saints' Church, Leighton Buzzard.
 (3) Toy factory run by girls at Notting Hill.

Work of the Women of the Stage in War Time

By LILIAN BRAITHWAITE



MISS LILIAN BRAITHWAITE

COMPARED to the work of those women who are devoting all their energies to the care of the sick and wounded in the hospitals, or of those whose duties have taken them almost on to the actual battlefield, or into the zone of danger from fever, privation, and exposure, the work of the women of the stage here at home may seem scarcely worthy of notice.

But though it has not—except on a few rare occasions!—involved actual danger and discomfort, I think the strain on the courage, strength, and endurance of many women of the stage during these months of the War has been far greater than the general public would imagine.

I would have liked someone deeply interested in the theatre, but not actually connected with it, to have written this article, for it may be difficult to credit one of their own profession with an entirely unbiassed mind when she writes with gratitude and admiration of the work of the actresses in war time; and it is equally difficult for *me* to [speak with moderation on the subject.

There is not—I think I may say this without fear of being contradicted—a single war charity which does not owe a large proportion of its funds to the efforts of the theatrical profession.

The first idea that oc-

curs to any committee whose endeavour it is to collect money is—a *matinée*! and I believe that the members of that committee who write to the actors and actresses whose services they wish to enlist, persuade themselves that theirs is the only *matinée*—of any importance!—at which that actor or actress has been asked to appear since the beginning of the War!

I could name at least a dozen actors and actresses, who, if they acceded to all the requests of the kind that they receive, would be appearing at three or four *matinées* daily, in addition to their own work. A very popular actress told me the other day that she had appeared at two charity performances every day for the last three weeks, and I know that this was no exaggeration.

Even their Sundays are now besieged; three and even four charity concerts every Sunday being a not unusual occurrence—or should I say series of occurrences?—for the popular actor or actress.

Perhaps I may speak, not as an actress, but as the organiser of many of these concerts, for one moment. The ungrudging kindness and loyalty and unselfishness of the women—of the men, too, but it is of the women that I am asked to write!—of my profession has been wonderful and beautiful; and I often find myself hoping that the public does realise just a little, how much the women of the stage are giving in their endeavour to *help* in these dark days.



HOSTESSES AT THE OPENING OF THE THREE ARTS CLUB WORK ROOMS
Miss Constance Collier, Miss Lilian Braithwaite, and Madame Clara Butt

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of Kensington, W.

The House for Value

Our reputation for offering remarkable value in

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We illustrate a Coat of specially good appearance, at a wonderfully low price.

Elegant full SACQUE COATS, made of picked Musquash Flanks, with a two-skin flounce and collar of Natural Musquash. Lined thick Satin to tone. Usual Price, 15 guineas. Special Price **12½ Gns.**

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To the ex-soldier and those who wish for an active open-air life in an unequalled temperate climate and picturesque surroundings

Tasmania offers unusual advantages

As a Dairying country, and one famed for root crops, it is equal to any part of Australia. As a Fruit-producing country it is recognised that it is the chief orcharding State of the Commonwealth. Its fruit is famous not only in Australia, which absorbs very large quantities, but in this country, Europe, and throughout the civilised world. This industry alone, to quote the words of Sir Rider Haggard, could be multiplied twenty-fold, and support an enormous number of people.

The Hydro-Electric System of the Government, generated by natural water-power, will be able to supply Electricity to a large number of factories, and before many years the island will be one of the chief industrial centres of Australia.

Fishing and all Out-of-door Sports are to be had readily and cheaply, whilst the cost of living compares favourably with that in any other State of the Commonwealth.

For full particulars apply to

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56, VICTORIA STREET, S.W.

For GOD, KING and EMPIRE

THE RECREATION HUTS TENTS AND CLUBS

OF

THE CHURCH ARMY

are giving rest, recreation, and comfort to our Sailors and Soldiers at Home, and in each Theatre of War, including

GT. BRITAIN.	FRANCE.	MALTA.
SALONICA.	FLANDERS.	EGYPT.
E. AFRICA.	MESOPOTAMIA.	INDIA.

On the WESTERN FRONT we have upwards of FIFTY HUTS and CLUBS actually UNDER SHELL-FIRE.

Special Huts at Lonely Naval and Air Bases

Each Hut, Tent, and Club contains facilities for reading and writing, games, music, light refreshments, recreation of various kinds; also a QUIET CORNER for devotion, and conveniences for Services on Sundays and Week-days.

A HUT COSTS £300 (portable section, £20); a TENT, £150; Equipment, £100; Week's Working, £5 abroad, £2 at home.

Many more are Urgently Required

Will you supply ONE HUT or TENT, and call it by your own or some other name?

Cheques and Postal Orders should be crossed "Barclays, a/c Church Army," payable to PREBENDARY CARLILE, D.D., Hon. Chief Secretary, Church Army Headquarters, Bryanston Street, Marble Arch, London, W.

Friends are earnestly asked NOT to send Treasury Notes by post.



"EMPIRE" LADIES MAKING COMFORTS FOR SOLDIERS
 Left to Right: Miss C. Guiver, Miss B. Guiver, Miss Dorothy Minto, Miss Davidson, Miss Moxon, Miss Blyth,
 and Miss Phyllis Beddells [Alfieri]

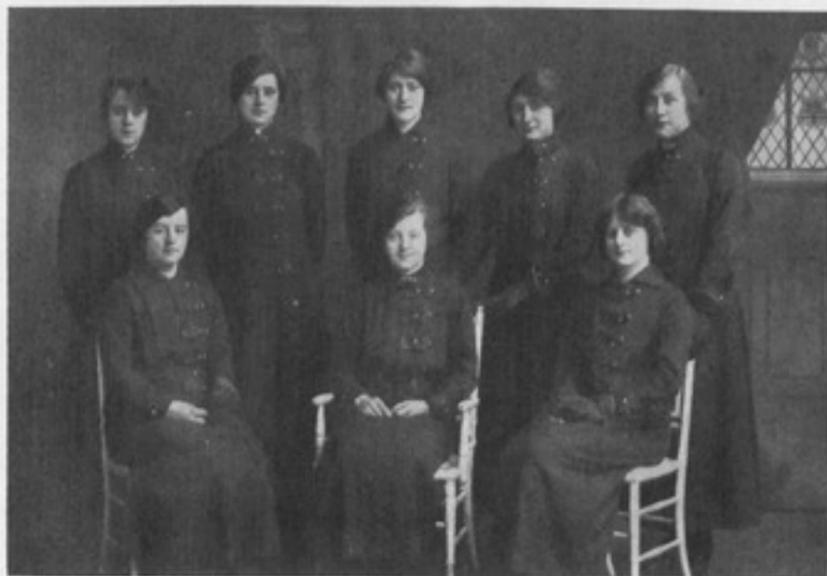
The soldiers realise it, I am sure; their appreciation of anything that is done to entertain them is a wonderful reward. The hospital authorities realise it, for they know how much time and trouble is given to providing recreation for the wounded. But when the public go to a matinée or concert at which they see all their favourites appearing in the cause of charity, I wonder do they give just a little appreciation to the kindness of the artists, who are giving their strength and vitality as well as their talent?

Besides those who have been content to help in the exercise of their own profession, there are many women of the stage engaged in active war work, nursing, driving ambulances, making munitions, doing the work of orderlies in the hospitals, and in many other capacities, splendid women of whom the theatrical profession will always be proud.

And with all the calls of the war charities, the actresses support with pride and with the utmost zeal their own theatrical charities. Many women working in certain branches of the profession which suffered severely through the War, especially during the first year, have found other avenues of work opened to them, and have been enabled to earn a living until work in their own profession should present itself again; and these avenues have been opened by the energies of the more fortunate women in the theatrical profession, whose chief thought in the first weeks of the War was for their distressed sisters.

I should like to enumerate the many war funds which owe almost their very existence to the energies of the women of the stage, but space forbids. It is certainly a comfort to realise that, at a moment when every woman in the nation is, or should be, working in some way for her country, the women of the stage are certainly doing their share. To one who loves her profession, and would like to see the theatre a recognised part of the life of the nation—this, of course, involves recognition by the State—the work of the men and women of the stage in war time is the most sure sign that the members of the theatrical profession take themselves seriously as citizens. The theatres have done their share in the endeavour of the nation to "carry on," and have had to work against heavy odds, the darkened streets, restricted traffic, the possibility of raids; and the women have been as consistently energetic and fearless as the men. There are many women acting, singing, dancing every night, with hearts aching or breaking with anxiety for someone at the front; and I have often thought that the courage of some of these might almost rank with the courage of those splendid men for whom the anxiety is felt.

The War has effected great things in the breaking down of prejudices, the mingling of ideas, the enlarging of sympathies, and the engendering of kindness in every heart. With the huge issues at stake it seems an infinitely small matter, but one cannot help hoping that the ungrudging attempts of the actresses to help the war charities may still further break down the barrier which separates the woman from the actress in the public mind. If the women who earn their living by acting have earned the respect of the public as well, as a result of their efforts in the cause of charity, they will have their reward, and will, moreover, be encouraged to continue as long as the need for those efforts exists.



LIFT ATTENDANTS AT A WEST END STORE

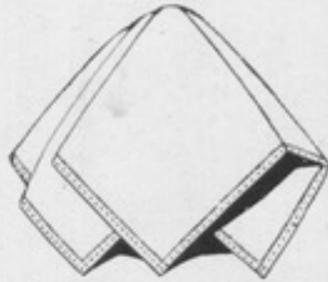


Handkerchiefs that wear well

Robinson & Cleaver's Irish linen handkerchiefs, made from genuine flax yarn, give unusually long wear, and retain their original whiteness to the end. They improve after washing and are always delightful to use. Being sold direct from manufacturer to customer they are obtainable at very moderate prices. Robinson & Cleaver's Handkerchief Department is situated just inside the main entrance to the beautiful Linen Hall in Regent Street. There an immense variety of handkerchiefs may be seen at all prices.

Write to-day for our latest Handkerchief List, sent post free; or, better still, call in at The Linen Hall; you will not be unduly importuned.

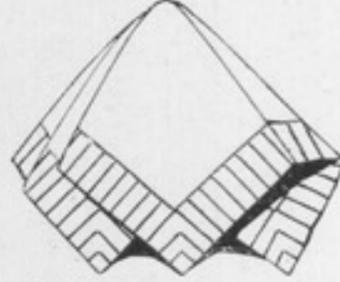
Robinson & Cleaver
*The Linen Hall,
 Regent Street, London, W.*



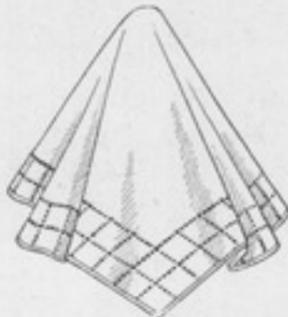
No. W1. Ladies' sheer linen handkerchief, with hand embroidered spot border. Price, each 1/9



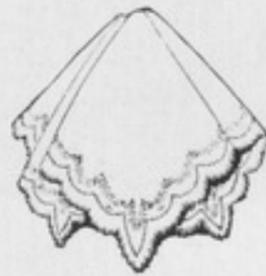
No. W3. Ladies' lace-trimmed handkerchief of fine mull. Price, per dozen 12/11



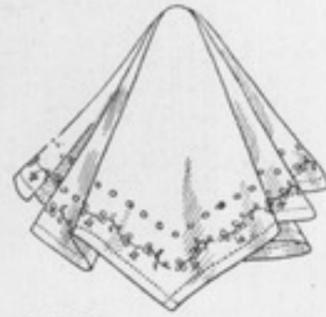
No. W2. Ladies' fine sheer linen handkerchief, with neat handwork border. Price, each 4/6



No. W5. Fine sheer linen handkerchief. Irish handwork. Price, each 3/11



No. W4. Ladies' fine embroidered handkerchief. Scalloped border. Price, per dozen 9/11



No. W6. Ladies' sheer linen handkerchief. Shamrock design, also with Rose and Thistle. Price, per doz. 9/9

AN OFFICIAL STATEMENT by the Under-Secretary for War.

MR. TENNANT, answering Mr. Anderson in the House of Commons on April 6th last, said:—

"I am aware that funds are being collected in this country by more than one Society, but I do not know by how many. It is desirable that it should be known that the only Society authorised by the War Office to collect funds and co-ordinate offers of assistance for horses of the British Army is the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, to which all contributions, gifts, and offers of assistance should be addressed. I may add that this Society is working in close connection with the Army Veterinary Department. I agree with my hon. friend that the collection of funds by more than one Society involves waste of effort. The remedy is, I think, for the public to appreciate fully the fact that the authorised Society for this purpose is the one I have mentioned."

What the R.S.P.C.A. FUND has already accomplished:

3 complete buildings for Veterinary Hospitals for the accommodation of 3,250 horses altogether, viz. :—
 No. 1.—1,000 horses, cost £10,000
 No. 2.—1,000 £10,000
 No. 3.—1,250 £12,000
 Temporary shelters for 500 horses.

55 ordinary horse ambulances for over-seas service, and 15 for home service, making a total of 70. Average cost, £60 each.
 5 motor horse ambulances for over-seas service. Average cost, £910.
 2 motor lorries, £500 each.
 20 corn crushers and chaff cutters, together with petrol engines. Average cost, £100 each.

2,900 loin cloths and rugs. Average cost, 10/- each.
 Standings for Isolation Hospital at Woolwich.
 Over 2,000 poultice boots and brushing boots.
 Over 600 sheep skins. Average cost, 5/- each.
 Over 50 humane killers for slaughtering horses. Average cost, £1 10s. each.

£25,000 is required immediately to provide increased Hospital accommodation. **PLEASE HELP!**

DONATIONS (cross cheques "Coultts & Co.") should be forwarded to *Hon. Secretary,*

R. S. P. C. A. FUND for SICK and WOUNDED HORSES

(Chairman: The DUKE of PORTLAND, K.G.)

105, Jermyn Street, London, S.W.



B.W.T.A. Work in War Time

By MRS. BONWICK

WHILE the war has brought many changes in the position of women, it has increased the opportunities and responsibilities of work hitherto undertaken on old lines.

The temperance question has always appealed to the hearts of women reformers with peculiar force, and while during the war political propaganda and sectarian controversy have largely ceased, the need for this special work has been greater and more urgent than ever before. Its relation to the fighting powers of brave defenders, and to the industrial efficiency of the munition workers, have opened the eyes of multitudes who are accustomed to consider temperance appeals as the harmless fads of a few extreme enthusiasts, and the lead given by our King has encouraged many workers to enter this fruitful field.

There is one body, the National British Women's Temperance Association, which has been working quietly and steadily for over thirty-five years, and since the war began has enlarged its activities to meet the needs of these strenuous days. With a membership of over 160,000, composed of women of all ranks, under the leadership of its President, Rosalind, Countess of Carlisle, it has from the outbreak of hostilities shown a patriotic enthusiasm which eagerly sought a field for useful service. This was speedily found in the need felt by our men for some place of resort, more homelike and less perilous than the public-house; and this need the members of the N.B.W.T.A. set themselves at once to supply.

The first call was heard at Cambridge, where the members happened to hear that thousands of troops were arriving immediately. That night a refreshment and recreation tent was set up, and next morning at 8 a.m. it was besieged by soldiers. Writing materials were provided, and before two o'clock 2,000 letters and postcards had been written. A few hours more, and fresh tea and other temperance drinks, cakes and pies, fruit and sandwiches, were being dispensed to the hungry men, while newspapers, post-office and other requisites were supplied, arrangement made for baths, and a concert organised to close the day. To the first tent another was quickly added, and these were kept open as long as the troops remained. Bedford was another place in the van of such efforts, and when 20,000 Scottish Territorials descended upon the town during the second week of the war, it was found necessary to open three B.W.T.A. centres for refreshments, writing, and recreation. This work was soon called for in other places, and from end to end of the country, from Sunderland to Eastbourne, and from Grimsby to Swansea, tents, huts, rooms, and canteens have been opened and carried on by "British Women." Fifty branches have undertaken this work on their own account, and about 120 others have joined with the Y.M.C.A. and kindred associations in similar efforts. Many military officers have furthered the work and borne testimony to its value, while grateful Tommies have wrung the hands of their friendly helpers as they have left for active service, sometimes to return no more. At Birmingham canteen work has been successfully undertaken in connection

Imperial Migration

The Right Hon. WALTER LONG, President of the Local Government Board, recently said: "I hope that people will forget the word 'emigration' in regard to the British Empire and that the word 'migration' will be substituted. We are going to realise, as never before, that the Empire is one, and that to go to the Dominions is merely migration from one part of one's own country to another."

Thoughts of Notable People

General BRAMWELL BOOTH, in reference to the possibility of difficulty in the settlement and adjustment of the Empire populations after the war, says:—

"There can only be one voice in regard to the importance of a wise and generous treatment of the women of our people. It is vital to the well-being of the whole Empire that this question should be dealt with promptly and sagaciously."

Earl GREY, ex-Governor-General of Canada, in giving evidence before the Dominions Royal Commission on the Emigration of women to Canada, said:—

"It is a most important work. There is a great demand for women in the Overseas Dominions, and it is very desirable that machinery for enabling them to go under safe conditions should be provided. The Salvation Army is now at the highest point of its disinterested usefulness. We are foolish if we do not take advantage of that splendid organisation which has its machinery at both ends. I have used its machinery over and over again and never been disappointed."

Sir H. RIDER HAGGARD, the famous author, who is now in the Dominions on a mission connected with after-war settlement in the Empire, says:—

"The Canadian authorities have the greatest confidence in the discretion of the Army, and in its ability to handle emigration to the advantage of all concerned. . . . Sir Wilfrid Laurier told me so himself in the plainest language."

What the Newspapers say

"Whatever may be said about the Salvation Army, its most severe critics cannot bring the charge of parochialism against it, and several well-informed public men have paid well-merited tributes to its service in the colonising field."—*Manchester Guardian*.



Commissioner D. C. LAMB,
in charge of Emigration Department.

"In the magnitude of its operations throughout the world people are apt to lose sight of the great work the Salvation Army is doing through its Emigration Department. It is not merely that by its agency it is safeguarding the emigrant in every possible way, but it is steadily and surely forging, link by link, a vast chain binding together the British Empire."

—*Daily Graphic*.

"The Emigration Department of the Salvation Army is quite the most important of the bodies that deal with emigration."

—*Standard*.

"The emigration work of the officials of the Salvation Army entitles them to our gratitude and confidence."—*Canadian Gazette*.

"The emigration activities of the Salvation Army, both from an Imperial and a humanitarian point of view, are the finest work of their kind. They deserve every support and confidence."—*Canadian News*.

Empire Home-Building Points

The Salvation Army Shipping—Colonisation Department is the largest Empire Home-Building Agency.

It has arranged the happy settlement of nearly 90,000 British people in the Dominions.

The number of people with small capital seeking the advice of the Department is increasing steadily.

The Department has made a special study of the needs of women and children proceeding to the Dominions.

It offers exceptional facilities for their comfort while travelling by land or sea.

It gives expert up-to-date advice about localities and conditions.

It finds employment, and advances passage money in approved cases.

It has lodges and hostels throughout Canada, Australia, and New Zealand for the reception of new arrivals.

The Army can Help You

By giving you disinterested advice as to where you ought to go, and by seeing you right through from the old home to the new. It has a Department dealing exclusively with first and second-class business.

You can Help the Army

By booking through its agency, and advising your friends to do so; by subscribing to its funds. For emigration of orphans £5,000 are needed. For transference and settlement of widows and families £200,000 are required.

Parties are organised, and escorted across the ocean by experienced men and women conductors. Individual passengers are met by Army officials at the seaports and railway stations in the Dominions.
Agents for all lines.

For further particulars apply—

Commissioner D. C. LAMB, 122, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.

Telegrams—"LAUNCHING, CENT. LONDON."

Cables—"LAUNCHING, LONDON."

with one of the industrial works there ; and help has been given in connection with refreshment rooms or stalls at railway stations.

No woman's organisation would consider its duty done unless its members joined the noble army of knitters and garment-makers for the troops and others in need ; and it is not, therefore, surprising to find that, through one channel alone, 12,000 articles of clothing have been sent to our soldiers and sailors, to hospitals at home and abroad, and to Belgian refugees.

Every educational body relies largely on the dissemination of literature, and war has opened many a fresh field of interest to the reading public. The B.W.T.A., in the early days of the conflict, issued a number of special leaflets and posters dealing with health and economic problems, and of these over half a million were quickly distributed. Later, as food continued to rise, and the call for thrift became ever more insistent, it was clear that further help and guidance were required, and when the Board of Trade issued their appeal to the people to eat less meat, the " British Women " threw themselves heartily into this campaign, and a pamphlet was published, entitled " Patriotism in the Home," giving simple instructions and economical recipes ; of this some 100,000 free copies have been circulated, and a further large edition is now ready. Posters have been put up at certain railway stations, quoting striking statements by generals and others as to the advantages of temperance.

Another special effort has been the raising of a fund for providing facilities for the supply of hot food and drink to our soldiers in the trenches, and to those in training camps when on the march ; this scheme was taken up with much enthusiasm, and a sum of £2,577 was contributed to provide motor kitchens for the troops. Four of these have been put to service ; the two largest—powerful cars fitted with four stoves, soup boiler, tea and coffee urns, and a stock of utensils—are under the charge of the Expeditionary Force canteens, and used between Boulogne and immediately behind the firing lines. Two others are working in England for supplying the wants of soldiers and recruits in home areas during the war.

No word has been said of meetings held, of resolutions passed urging the Government to place further restrictions on the supply of drink, of personal efforts in many localities to win the waverers, to enlist workers, to succour the tempted, to comfort the sorrowful, and to create a strong public opinion in favour of temperance and purity of life ; these are the ordinary activities of the B.W.T.A. But the fact that this Association has been awake to its new opportunities, alert to seize them, and ready to use them to the full, is one further proof of the adaptability of women at the present time, their keen sense of a national need, and their eagerness to work and give to the utmost for the welfare of their country.



Interior of Motor Kitchen presented by the B.W.T.A. for use of troops in France



TRAINING CLASS FOR WOMEN CLERKS AT A LONDON STORE

ALBERTA

for

WOMEN enjoy every political right equally with men under the laws of Alberta. They lead the women of all the provinces of Canada in the matter of progressive legislation for their welfare. Feminine influence has given Alberta women the Married Women's Home Protection Act, which secures to the wife an inviolable interest in the home.

OPPORTUNITIES for women in Alberta are as numerous as the Province is vast. Outdoor occupations beckon the woman of health and industry. The demand for teachers exceeds the supply. Educated women find outlets for talents not possible in older lands.

MISS AGNES LAUT has said of Alberta: "Here in England are your women's lives going to waste for lack of work worth while; there, are the waiting homes, the waiting schools, the waiting farms, the thousand other places that I cannot enumerate, in distress for lack of these very women."

ESSENTIALLY a home-making country, Alberta welcomes the domesticated woman with the physique and will to work. In Alberta she gets a good round wage and breathes an air of freedom and independence which only those who have lived there can realise.

NO one who has not been there can appreciate the opportunities for money-making in Alberta; least of all do women realise the openings for them in the Great West. There is a fortune waiting for them in the rich prairie loam just as surely as it waits upon the men who go out to grow wheat and run stock farms.

The Agent-General for Alberta
1, CHARING CROSS, S.W.

From
Malvina Torris

May I most earnestly beg you to help me sell

ONE MILLION

BADGES



LIKE THIS

It only costs
One Shilling
Post Free, 1/1)



LIKE THIS

I will thank you gratefully if you will sell one and ask your friend who buys it to sell another—for not only will you be making a truly Patriotic Pledge, but you will be giving **Sixpence** to our **Brave Soldiers and Sailors who have lost their precious sight and those also who have become totally disabled in defending our dear Country.**

One Million Badges sold means that YOU and I will be giving **£25,000** to help these brave men in the darkness and suffering they bear so beautifully. Don't say, "Oh! another Subscription"—Think one moment, and I know you will help

Your old and faithful servant

Malvina Torris

to repay in a very, very small way The First Gentlemen of Europe who have given their manhood for us both.

All communications to the Hon. Sec.,
SEYMOUR HICKS,
33, HENRIETTA STREET,
COVENT GARDEN, LONDON, W.C.

Any quantities supplied either as Badges, Brooches, or Charms for the Chain—One Shilling.

Please mark all letters "I PROMISE."

Please State if Badge, Brooch or Charm is desired.

Workers' Suffrage Federation

AS soon as war was declared the East London Federation of the Suffragettes found itself a centre to which numbers of women in distress through the war were constantly coming for advice and practical help. A distress bureau was at once opened at the Women's Hall, Bow, where the applicants were advised where to apply for help, and work was given where possible.

Within a week of war being declared we started in Bow a daily free distribution of milk to the babies of necessitous mothers. This work extended so rapidly that our milk bill had soon risen to £30 a week, and milk was being supplied daily to several hundred children at each of our clinics. Milk depots were also opened simultaneously with the distress bureau at Bromley, Poplar and Canning Town.



AT THE CLINIC FOR MILK

We soon realised the advisability of combining the milk distribution with regular weekly baby-weighing, regular visits to the doctor, who attends weekly at the centres, and regular home visitation by qualified nurses. As rapidly as possible these features were added, together with the provision of maternity outfits, Glaxo, Virol, eggs, barley, and other things ordered by our doctors. The progress made by the mothers and babies under our care has been most marked, and many lives have been saved.

To provide milk only for the nursing and expectant mothers and the babies, whilst the entire family was in need of food, was well enough in its way, but exceedingly incomplete. The mothers, moreover, could not live on milk alone. We therefore determined to open "cost-price" restaurants, at which two-course meals might be bought at 1d. for children, and 2d. for adults, and free meals—especially in the case of nursing and expectant mothers—might be given where necessary. This

has been done in Bow and Poplar. The Bow restaurant was started on August 31st, 1914.

The best solution for distress arising through unemployment is, of course, the provision of properly paid work, and though this is a costly enterprise, the E.L.F.S. has been able to do something also in this direction. In the *Dreadnought* dated August 15th we were able to announce that we had already opened an employment bureau, and were ourselves employing a limited number of women at a wage of 5d. an hour. This work steadily increased, and we employed, quite apart from the political organisers and secretaries, fifty-nine regular indoor workers on relief work of one kind or another, all but five of whom are on full time, and also a varying number of outworkers. None of the adult workers received less than 5d. an hour, or £1 a week—some got more.

In October, 1914, we opened a factory at 45, Norman Road, Bow, where we are making dolls and toys. We have had stalls at the Board of Trade and other large exhibitions, where our toys were pronounced to be the best designed and the best finished there. The factory is run on business lines, but it is seriously handicapped owing to lack of capital. We receive orders from wholesale and retail firms, and our business is increasing.

Our trade with our Overseas Dominions is also promising.

The difficulty in obtaining materials now, and the constant increase in their prices, make it very difficult to carry on our work, as, naturally, we have to lay out the money some time before we get any return, though we are glad to say we have no bad debts.

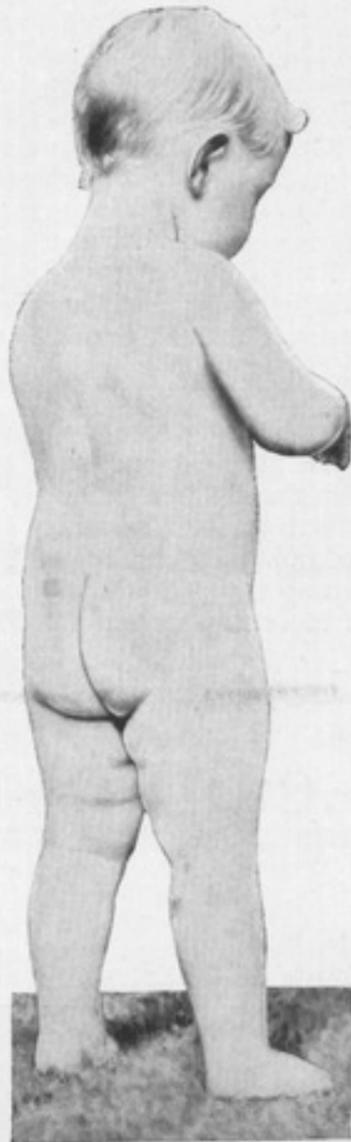
Our factory is co-operative. Only the workers in it will share its profits. Meanwhile we are obliged to appeal to the generosity of friends to provide the necessary capital.

We opened a day nursery at 45, Norman Road, Bow, where women who go out to work, including those in our factory as well as others, may leave their children at a cost of 3d. a day, including food. Soon the accommodation was found to be



AT THE RESTAURANT

The Future of the Empire lies in the arms of every Nursing Mother



BABY PETER, age 18 months,
reared on Glaxo.

IT is now fully recognised that all efforts for the physical betterment of the race must start with the infant in arms—and the mothers who do all they can to rear stronger, healthier, happier babies are not only obeying the highest instincts of motherhood but are also rendering a service to their country of the greatest possible importance—for it is *their* children who, in the future, will be the most fit and useful citizens of our great Empire.

According to the Annual Report (1913) of the Medical Officer for the Board of Education, the majority of children are born healthy, but their chances of adult physical fitness are often, perhaps irreparably, impaired on the very threshold of life; and it cannot be too strongly urged that the whole future health and happiness of a baby may be made or marred during the first months of life.

One of the greatest perils of babyhood is wrong feeding—it is the cause of enfeebled constitutions, ruined digestions, spoiled tempers, rickets, bad teeth, and a host of other evils which remain a handicap throughout life.

If every mother could feed her baby at the breast for at least six months after birth, these evils would scarcely be known—for the mother would then have no need to resort to artificial feeding, the abuse of which is the cause of so much trouble. His mother's milk is the food that Nature provides for baby's special benefit and—given the mother is healthy and that her milk is rich and plentiful enough and agrees with baby—no other food can possibly be so good.

But it often happens that the mother's milk is neither rich nor plentiful enough to satisfy baby's needs, or perhaps the mother is not strong enough to bear the strain of continual breast-feeding. What is she to do?

The Solution of the Problem is Glaxo.

"Glaxo is about the only food that can be given while the mother is still nursing—it never upsets the baby." These are

the words of a nurse of some 15 years' experience, and they indicate one of the ways in which Glaxo helps the mother who cannot satisfy her baby at the breast. Instead of putting baby wholly on the bottle, she can give him a bottle of

Glaxo in turn with the breast—so that while baby's hunger is entirely satisfied, he still has plenty of breast milk without putting an undue strain upon his mother.

But even more notable is the fact that by taking Glaxo *herself* the mother can not only build up her own strength, but can also *improve and increase the supply of her own milk*; so that, though at first the breast milk may be insufficient for baby's needs, she is soon able to satisfy him entirely without recourse to bottle feeding at all.

But if for any reason baby cannot have any breast milk, then Glaxo is clearly indicated as the one safe food as a sole diet from birth. This is because Glaxo is simply pure milk, with extra cream and milk sugar; the water is driven off, leaving the dried powder, which is packed in a bag, and inserted in a sealed vessel. The Glaxo process makes this powder free from germs, and causes the curd to form into tiny particles easy of digestion and resembling the Lact-albumen of Breast Milk. Glaxo has all the natural purity and sweetness of the milk, permanently retained at the source of supply, whilst the risk and dangers inseparable from the marketing of ordinary milk are eliminated.

Municipal Health Authorities realise that the *Food Problem* is at the bottom of our *Infantile Mortality*. Give the babies pure milk, free from germs and adulteration, and *nine out of every ten who die now would be saved*. Among the many official bodies continuously using Glaxo may be mentioned the following:

	lbs.
Sheffield Corporation have purchased since July, 1908, over	130,000
Manchester School for Mothers has purchased over	60,000
Rotherham Corporation have purchased over	65,000
Bradford Health Department has purchased over	50,000
Lincoln Health Department has purchased over	25,000
Birmingham Health Department has purchased over	17,000

It is, we hope, sufficiently clear that the mother who has at heart not only her own happiness, but also the future well-being of her baby, will be well advised to investigate still further the claims of Glaxo to be pre-eminently the food with which her breast milk should be either supplemented or replaced. All necessary information about Glaxo and many useful hints about baby will be found in the beautiful 96-page GLAXO BABY BOOK, and we need hardly say that we shall be only too pleased to give all the information and help in our power. Further, we frankly say to every mother—*Ask your Doctor!* for it is mainly through the recommendation of the Medical Profession that Glaxo is enabled to do its part in helping the mothers of the Empire to build healthier, happier, bonnier babies—babies that have every chance of growing up into happy, vigorous, useful citizens.

By Royal
Appointment
to the Court
of Spain.

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By Royal
Appointment
to the Court
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1/-, 2/-, 5/- Vessels, of all Chemists and Stores.

"Builds Bonnie Babies"

—healthy, sturdy, vigorous youngsters with firm, round limbs, straight bones, sound digestions, healthy nerves and brain.

Ask Your Doctor!

Proprietors: Joseph Nathan & Co., Ltd., London and Wellington, N.Z.



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Please send me by return the 96-page GLAXO BABY BOOK offered FREE to everyone who loves a baby. I enclose a penny stamp for postage.

Glaxo may be used as follows:—

- (1) To improve Breast Milk.
- (2) In turn with Breast Milk.
- (3) As a complete Food for Baby.

(Strike out the uses that do not apply to you.)

Name

Address

Chemist's Name

Address

N.B.—If 3d. in stamps is sent with this Coupon a large Trial Packet of Glaxo will be supplied to you in addition to the Baby Book.

Women of the Empire

1566

inadequate, as we could only take in about fifteen children, so we took the "Gunmaker's Arms," a public-house at the corner of St. Stephen's Road and Old Ford Road, which we converted into "The Mothers' Arms," where we now carry on the work of the clinic and have a fine large day nursery, accommodating thirty-five children under school age whose mothers go out to work.



OUR BABIES

We also take in a few delicate children who require special care, most of them suffering from wasting. Several of them came to us when the doctor had almost given them up, but we are glad to say that they nearly all recovered, and are becoming quite fat and healthy. Unfortunately there are always others waiting to take their places. All the children are bathed and have their clothes changed as soon as they arrive, and for this purpose we require a great number of garments, as they constantly have to be washed. We are most anxious to have the flat leaded roof of our day nursery boarded over and a railing put round that the children may enjoy the open air and sunshine, but funds are needed to secure this most pressing and needed work.

If we could raise the funds we should like to be able to have a nurse and premises where we could keep a few delicate children at night and over the week-end, as in some cases the good accomplished during the week is lost when the children go home, as the mothers may not have the knowledge, opportunities, or time to care for them as they should.

The mothers tell us that they are so thankful to have a place where they know their children will be safe and well looked after, and we constantly have to turn fresh applicants away through lack of room. The women of Bromley, Poplar, and other districts are begging us to open more day nurseries. The Secretary is Miss M. Smyth, 400, Old Ford Road, Bow, E.

Women's Freedom League Settlement

By MRS. C. DESPARD

IMMEDIATELY after the breaking out of war our National Executive Committee met, and two resolutions were formed and sent round to our Branches. As everyone approved, these are the lines on which we have worked since the autumn of 1914.

We resolved to devise some means of helping those, and especially the women and children, who would suffer through the war.

In order to achieve this, we formed what we called a National Aid Corps, separately officered and financed, but consisting principally of members of the Women's Freedom League.

A variety of effective work was carried on by this organisation. To one of its members, Miss Nina Boyle, belongs the credit of originating the idea of police-women in England, and forming the first corps. During the exceptional distress caused by dislocation of trade in the early months of the war, women's workrooms were started and maternity centres established. One of our members, Mrs. Katherine Harvey, gave her house, which she equipped herself, and her beautiful garden as a hospital for the women and children who, through the war pressure, would not be able to obtain adequate medical assistance through the ordinary sources. This hospital is running still, and can be visited by those who may be interested in the fine work it is achieving. The address is Bracken Hill, Bromley, Kent.

Another of our activities, as full of vitality now as it was when it started, more than a year ago, is the Women's Settlement at Nine Elms. The district is poor, but full of industry, inhabited chiefly by



MRS. DESPARD



The Sufferings of POLAND.

IT is not possible to describe the sufferings of Poland. Millions are homeless now, and unable to find the food necessary to sustain life; the weak, the aged, the very young have died already by the hundred thousand; others, human wrecks in a land of ruins, linger on, passing through hunger and disease to a slow death.

When the War is over and the true extent of Poland's suffering becomes known, every one who helped, even a little, to mitigate that suffering will thank Heaven that he did so.

Polish Victims Relief Fund.

Laurence Alma Tadema

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

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FATHER BERNARD VAUGHAN, S.J. JOHN BUCHAN. THE RIGHT HON. CHARLES B. STUART WORTLEY, M.P., *Hon. Treasurer.*
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gas workers, hawkers, transport and railway workers. For sixteen years there have been women's and girls' clubs and a school and babies' clinic here, the centre being a large club-room in the heart of the district. To this, through the energy and enthusiasm of one of our members, Mrs. Walter Carey, an ardent food reformer, who gave full equipment and one year's rent of a small shop, has been added a vegetarian restaurant. Another member, Mrs. Isabel Tippett, took over the management, and during these last two winters, and far on into the summers, soups, puddings, and stews of the best material, and admirably cooked, have been served out to our people in penny and halfpenny portions. Many of the buyers are mothers, a still greater number are children of all sizes. Sometimes, as on a pea-soup and suet-pudding with golden syrup day, the throng is so great that order has to be kept, but as a general rule the children are quite amenable to the little necessary discipline, the benefit of which they are quick to feel. On busy days no less than seventeen shillings are taken in pence. It is interesting to see the small children, their heads not up to the counter, a penny tightly clasped in one little hand, giving their orders. A ha'p'orth of pudding and a ha'p'orth of change is the usual formula. Mothers of families come in with dishes and jugs. Four penn'orth of pudding and two penn'orth of soup these will take away, and that means the school-children's meal. Aged men and women bring jugs for soup. "I haves some now, and warms up the rest for supper," they will tell me as they pass.

In her residence amongst the people Mrs. Tippett discovered one of our great troubles—how to have the younger children cared for when new babies are coming on, when the mother is ill. So, with characteristic pluck and energy, she chartered a small house near the restaurant, invoked the help of her splendid voluntary helpers to equip it, and lo and behold! we have added to our Settlement a guest-house for these whom someone has called "the dowager-babies." In the meantime two resident and voluntary workers—Miss Holmes, who, on the temporary retirement of Mrs. Tippett, is now in charge both of restaurant and guest-house; and Miss Cole, another ardent food reformer, who now superintends the cooking—were added to our staff.

The difficulty of getting pure milk for babies and delicate children has been severely felt here. Some months ago, therefore, helped by generous friends, we started a milk depot, where, on the recommendation of our clinic nurse, mothers can obtain pure milk—we have lately used Glaxo—and at half the cost price.

A little restaurant room has been fitted up, where the children who wish to do so can have their meal, sitting round small tables, and our only difficulty here is lack of space. There is generally a little crowd waiting to come in; we feel, in fact, not only that our work is valuable, but that it could be expanded with very great effect.

The summer-time, when soup is no longer popular, our great feature is the afternoon tea—very mild cake and bread and butter, at an extremely small cost, served principally to the children, who flock in after school hours, and, in a separate room, to the young girls who work at Crosse and Blackwell's and other factories in the neighbourhood.

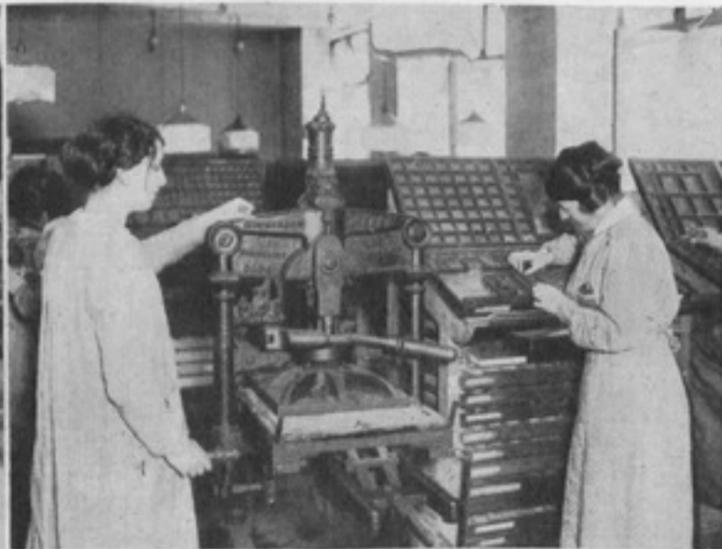
A further feature which, we believe, will ultimately be of great service to the neighbourhood is instruction in cooking. In our large club-room, where we have a good gas-cooker, demonstrations will be held.

One was given by Miss Cole, and it was greatly appreciated, not only by our own people, but by a large number of visitors.

These are some of the homely features of our war work. We feel keenly that the business of women is to do everything that lies in their power to build up a strong, sane, well-balanced generation, and this cannot be done without much closer attention than has hitherto been given to the health and well-being of our children. The advent of such a generation, as many of us believe, will be the world's best guarantee against disease and war.



"BREAKING UP" FORMES AT THE WOMEN'S PRINTING SOCIETY

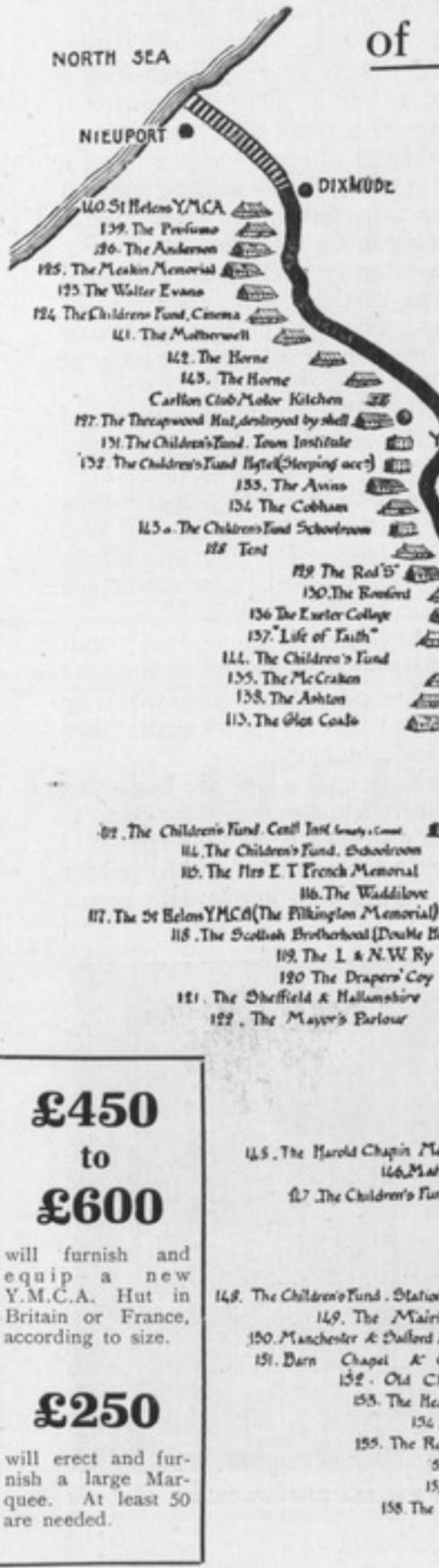


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of the BRITISH FIGHTING FORCES



THE work of the Y.M.C.A. is immeasurably the biggest effort ever made for the *Social Welfare* of our fighting men. Behind the firing line in France, at Salonica, in Egypt, the Mediterranean, Mesopotamia, and India—in fact, wherever our brave men are concentrated, there you will find the always open door of the Y.M.C.A.

Every day upwards of a million men make use of these buildings. Some go to write letters (how those letters are

treasured by anxious friends at home!); others to play games; to listen to inspiring lectures and addresses; to read; and to exchange experiences. But most of all the men are drawn to the Y.M.C.A. because for them it is "home from home," "a place of pleasant thoughts," the centre of comradeship and Christian helpfulness amid the dangers and hardships of camp life. Is it any wonder that they are calling so insistently for more and ever more buildings?

More Buildings and Marquees are Required

The illustration published on this page gives some idea of the magnitude of the work now being done in France. No fewer than 171 centres have been opened behind the British Line and at the Base Camps. Some are complete wooden buildings, some are tents; here and there a barn or disused church has been pressed into the service.

But great as the effort undoubtedly is, the opportunity is *vastly greater*. Not a day

passes but some urgent appeal is received for a new building to meet the ever-growing need of our vast armies now in the field.

passes but some urgent appeal is received for a new building to meet the ever-growing need of our vast armies now in the field.

A number of New Buildings and Marquees are required for the British Camps in France.

We appeal most earnestly to the friends of sailors and soldiers throughout the Empire to give us these buildings and tents at once.

No words can do justice to the greatness of the opportunity which is ours to-day. In the phrase of Prof. Cairns (himself a Y.M.C.A. worker in France), it represents "the greatest spiritual opportunity in history." Its effect, not only on the soldiers of to-day, but the citizens of to-morrow, is far-reaching and incalculable.

We earnestly appeal to the ever-generous readers of "WOMEN OF THE EMPIRE IN WAR TIME" to send at once what they can afford, for the support and extension of this great work.

Will you send your own Gift TO-DAY?

Donations should be addressed to Captain R. L. BARCLAY, Y.M.C.A. National Headquarters, 12, Russell Square, London, W.C.

POST THIS TO-DAY.

To Captain R. L. BARCLAY, Y.M.C.A. National Headquarters, 12, Russell Square, London, W.C.

I have pleasure in enclosing £.....towards the special work of the Y.M.C.A. for the Troops.

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Address.....

WOMEN OF THE EMPIRE IN WAR TIME.

£450 to £600

will furnish and equip a new Y.M.C.A. Hut in Britain or France, according to size.

£250

will erect and furnish a large Marquee. At least 50 are needed.

Is Motoring really a New Profession for Women?

By HON. MISS GABRIELLE BORTHWICK

MOTORING for women has come to stay, but has it really come to stay as a new profession? or is it to be only for those fortunate women who can afford to run a car of their own? Are the women drivers to be used only as a stop gap to fill a place at a moment of national necessity? or will they hold their own as motor drivers after the war is over? These are questions that women are asking themselves, and it would be as well to try and review the position, apart from the emotion which must be attached to any work undertaken at a time of stress, when the desire to help at any cost is a chief factor in the situation.

The women have risen to the occasion. They have seized every opportunity which was presented them of undertaking work for which they had no previous training. Many of them, after only a short course of instruction, have been qualified to take on posts of responsibility: often in the face of ridicule forcing men to accept them as co-equals in the struggle to keep the machinery of life running at home.

And now what is to be the result of all this? What is to be their position after things have returned to their normal state? However far off the end may seem, it is bound to come, and then what will happen to the women who have taken on the jobs of the men gone to the front?

Many of the men will not come back, but many, we trust, will return ready to take up the posts they left, to go back to the workshops and the wheel. What will then become of the women drivers? Will they have found a place of their own, a new outlet for their energies; a new hole in the wall that blocks the way to their independence? or will they return from whence they came and close the roadway which has opened before them? I think not.

I think, on the contrary, that in helping the "Common Cause" they have helped themselves; that in their great desire to do their bit in any way they could they have cast their bread upon the waters, and it shall return to them again in the shape of a new outlet for many pent-up energies. They have taken up the work without thinking, responding to a call for help, and they do not see that this very work undertaken to free the men may in its turn pave one of the new ways to their own independence.

Many of them are proving themselves to be competent and careful drivers, and a few are beginning to realise that there is a field for them as mechanics and electricians; that there is a great need for them to study the gas and oil engines used in farm machinery, and that they could also qualify to take charge of the electric light plant used in many houses and other buildings. On the land a woman who could combine a knowledge of an engine, and who could also drive a van or small lorry, would be a very useful person indeed, and such posts should be obtainable and should command a good salary.

I also look forward to some co-operative system by which the smaller farmers in a district or the smaller shopkeepers in a country town may club together to buy one or two light vans or lorries for the transport of goods, enabling these to be delivered at a greater distance, and even, perhaps, to compete with the railways, whose charges run away with profits when prices are cut fine. This is work that women will well be able to undertake. They could also qualify as teachers of other women.

In an article like this it is impossible to go into details as to how such schemes should be worked. I am only suggesting the line along which I feel sure the women will be able to work out their newly acquired chances of making a place for themselves in a wider field than they have hitherto known.



DISPATCH RIDER OF THE BLACKPOOL WOMEN'S VOLUNTEER RESERVE CORPS [Topical

Women's War Work

A Little Talk on the Subject of Motor Driving

In a recent issue of "The Motor," a writer, commenting upon the shortage of motor drivers, gave some remarkable figures which proved conclusively that, at the present moment, there is a distinct and urgent need for more drivers. Ladies have found in motor driving a pleasant and healthful occupation; and the number of excellent opportunities in this field of work increase daily. The question of tuition is a matter which requires careful consideration, as inefficient training is likely to seriously prejudice the would-be motor driver's chances of securing a well-paid appointment.

It is advisable that intending students should insist on seeing the works, garage, and lecture rooms before paying fees, and assure themselves that the school is appointed by the governing body: the Royal Automobile Club. And the actual number of lessons, technical and driving, to which the student is entitled for the fee charged, should also be definitely ascertained. The satisfactory settlement of such details as these will prove advantageous in the end.

Voluntary Praise of M.T.I. Methods

"Messrs. The Motor Training Institute, Ltd., London, W. June 20th, 1916.
"Dear Sirs,—I am very glad to recommend the Motor Training Institute, Ltd., to be a standard School for Driving and Technical Tuition. After four weeks' tuition I sent in my application, and passed the R.A.C. 2nd class examination in both Driving and Mechanism. I take the opportunity of thanking the Managers and Instructors for their kindness during my presence at the Institution, to which I wish every success."
(Signed) Baron A. M. H. DE CASTELBERG.

Ladies and Gentlemen are invited to call at 10, Heddon Street, Regent Street, W., or write for Prospectus No. 30 to:—

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We want POPULATION to share our vast and rich heritage. CAPITAL is required to aid development. ENERGY, harnessed up to common sense, is required to enable a Farmer to appreciate the conditions which obtain, and to profit accordingly.

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GOLD, WHEAT, WOOL, TIMBER, FRUIT, PEARLS.

Tons of Gold.

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Famous Timbers.

The Hardwoods of the State are famous the world over, and have a reputation which cannot be shaken by competitive Timbers.

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Good Land is obtainable on easy terms and conditions, yielding substantial return for capital invested, always assuming ordinary prudence and intelligence govern expenditure.

WAGES ARE HIGH.

Light Railways are constructed into the Agricultural Districts, to assist the Farmers to get their grain to the ports of shipment.

WORK IS PLENTIFUL.

For full information regarding Western Australia apply, in London, to the Agent-General, the Hon. SIR NEWTON J. MOORE, K.C.M.G., Savoy House, Strand, W.C.

The Interned Belgian Soldiers' Fund



MRS. LEONARD WYBURD

IN January, 1915, a sad letter was received by Mrs. Leonard Wyburd and Mrs. Ulick Wintour from a visitor to the camps of interned Belgian soldiers in Holland. This letter described the pitiful plight of these men, of whom there were about 30,000. Many had not been able for weeks to have a change of underclothing or a clean pair of socks, and their feet were in a fearful condition. Their land was practically destroyed, they did not—and many of them do not now—know where their wives and families were. They had no one to whom to turn.

Mrs. Wyburd and Mrs. Wintour then started the Interned Belgian Soldiers' Fund, since when, with the aid of many generous people, among whom are counted a large number of Canadians and Americans, they have been able to send to Holland 22,000 pairs of socks, 12,000 shirts, etc., etc. The total value of these very numerous articles and donations, including expenses of receiving, packing, etc., is approximately £7,550.

In May, 1915, H.E. Baron Fallon, Belgian Minister at the Hague, wrote describing the terrible state of lassitude and depression the interned men were in through want of occupation, and asked the help of the Fund for a scheme of instruction and professional work for the interned soldiers. This organisation is now in full swing, and classes are being held and workshops opened for mechanics, builders, metal-workers, etc. Such work enables these men to continue efficient at their various trades, causes them to lose their depression, improves their moral condition, and can be used for creating a stock of implements, furniture, and articles of every kind which Belgium will lack after the war. The men too are building portable houses for the accommodation of their families in Holland now, and to be used in Belgium in the future. The Fund sent £400 towards this work.

In December, 1915, the Fund was asked to collect gifts in money and kind for the Belgian Soldiers' Christmas, and was able to send to H.I.H. Clementine Princesse Napoleon £180 4s. 9d. for this object.

In January of this year, as the interned Belgian soldiers in Holland no longer needed socks, shirts, and pants, these being now supplied by the Dutch Government, the Fund was able to send to H.M. the Queen of the Belgians, for the Belgian soldiers in the trenches, thirteen sacks of underclothing.

A letter has been received from Lady Johnstone, wife of the British Minister at the Hague, saying that the wives of the interned Belgian soldiers have in many cases joined them in Holland, and are living in unhealthy, cramped quarters, with but the barest necessities of existence, and if something cannot be done the loss of life among them and their children must be very heavy. For the future of ravaged,

depopulated Belgium it is of the first national importance that family life should be continued. Lady Johnstone and the Princesse de Ligne are most anxious to provide clothing for these people; and more important still, to give them material to make up, and so enable them to earn a small wage. The Interned Belgian Soldiers' Fund is now endeavouring to send clothing for the women and children, and materials for the former to make up in the workshops established by Lady Johnstone and the



DISTRIBUTION OF PARCELS TO INTERNED BELGIAN SOLDIERS IN THE CAMP AT ZEIST, HOLLAND



MRS. ULICK WINTOUR

Princesse de Ligne. In a measure the appeal has been successful, but much remains to be done. The Princesse de Ligne writes, of a case of materials and clothing sent by the Fund to the workshop at the Hague:—

"Tout est si bien choisi, si pratique. Les étoffes sont charmantes et si utiles. Les vêtements de femme et d'enfant nous ont rejoui le cœur. Merci de tout cœur de nous aider d'une façon si efficace. Je suis si heureuse, Mesdames, de l'occasion qui m'est offerte aujourd'hui de vous assurer de la vive gratitude que nous vous avons pour tout ce que vous faites pour les nôtres, et mes remerciements sont profondément sincères."

The Interned Belgian Soldiers' Fund holds the certificate of the Local Government Board. S.A.S. Le Prince Reginald de Croy has graciously accepted the position of Chairman. The Committee are most anxious to receive gifts of women's and children's clothing, materials for the women to make up, or money to buy these things. All is carefully and gratefully acknowledged, and forwarded, free of freight charges, to Holland.



[After]
MISS MAUNDER—FOUNDER OF THE RED CROSS HOSPITALS IN OSTEND
—AND MISS TINKER, WHO COLLECTED FUNDS FOR
THE OSTEND HOSPITALS IN ENGLAND

AN EARNEST APPEAL

INTERNED BELGIAN SOLDIERS' FUND

(Certified by the Local Government Board).

Chairman:
S.A.S. LE PRINCE REGINALD DE CROY.

Executive Committee:
Mrs. LEONARD WYBURD. Mrs. ULICK WINTOUR.
Mrs. LIONEL OAKES.

The wives and little children of these men have in many cases joined them in their long exile in Holland. These poor families are badly in need of clothing and occupation. Please send us clothes for them to wear and material of all kinds for them to make up or money to buy these.

**DO NOT LET THESE POOR
INNOCENT PEOPLE SUFFER!**

REMEMBER LIEGE!

Many of these men defended it for the
Allies.

All communications to be addressed

The Honorary Secretary,
20, Upper Berkeley Street,
Portman Square,
London, W.

The Lady Lugard Hospitality Committee

By Gertrude Arnold

WHEN the homeless Belgians turned their stricken faces to Britain, we knew that here was no appeal for charity, but rather a claim, which we readily acknowledged, on our hearths and homes. In these early days of the war, when chaos ruled, Lady Lugard stepped out as a leader of this movement, taking the initiative steps towards the preparation and arranging for the refugees' reception. On behalf of her country she has acted as a hostess to these poor unfortunates.

On August 22nd, 1914, a transport was granted by the Admiralty to bring over the refugees, and a period of only three days was allowed to the few workers to make ready homes, food, and clothing for 500 to 1,000 homeless creatures.

Lady Lugard and Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton quickly formed a committee, with Lord Hugh Cecil as Chairman and Lord Gladstone as Treasurer. From the new offices at Aldwych, where there were as yet scarcely chairs to sit on or tables to write on, an appeal was sent to the morning papers, and by the evening the spirit of England had flooded these bare offices with the glory of its overwhelming, sympathetic response. Homes, money, all necessities were offered unstintingly.

A telegram announced the immediate arrival of 500 refugees. An empty shirt factory, belonging to the Army and Navy Stores, was offered in the evening, and by the next afternoon was furnished with beds, linen, cooking stoves, and even a hot dinner, all in readiness for this first party of Belgians.

Some weeks later Government placed its power behind the movement, and Alexandra Palace, with its capacity for 8,000 persons, and Earl's Court for 4,000, were given up entirely to the refugees.

With all the goodwill in the world, however, it was soon evident that in these great camps many men and women were living in the utmost discomfort. Here were members of the Belgian Court circle, the aristocracy of the country, men of former great wealth, professional people, herded together with the flotsam and jetsam which forms a part of every country, Belgium not excepted.

As an instance: one elderly lady, who had all her life been accustomed to every luxury and service that wealth can procure, was now trying, with failing eyesight, and completely broken down by the horrors which she had just witnessed, to take her share in the rough, unaccustomed work of keeping Earl's Court clean. Imagine the hardship to any delicately reared woman, and add to it advanced years and failing sight!

Lady Lugard, realising these difficulties, went further afield, and has practically made a special branch of the work her own—the gathering together into separate homes those of the same class of life, who would naturally be congenial to each other. On making the want known, Lady Lugard was immediately offered several delightful houses in Kensington, Highgate, etc., mostly unfurnished.

These were suitably fitted up, and a lady manager, sometimes Belgian, sometimes English, placed in each, in charge of a sufficient number of servants.

"But what will my duties be?" questioned one of these lady managers.

"You must imagine yourself hostess of a continuous week-end party, with a gnawing desire to keep down expenses," answered Lady Lugard, laughing. And in this fashion are these houses run—like a gentleman's home, with strict war economy thrown in.

"A little bit of Belgium," one of the delighted guests correctly expressed it.

In each of these eleven houses there are perhaps from thirty to forty guests. In one are former members of the Belgian Court, in another the former prominent financiers, in another University men and professional men and artists. Very great care is taken to form *congenial* households.

The weekly accounts are most carefully kept, balanced, and audited. By careful manipulation it is found that the cost of food, service, and entire expense of these delightful homes, which Lady Lugard has made worthy the name of British hospitality, averages 14s. 4d. per head weekly. The Government Fund provides its subsidy common to all of 8s. 10d. per head, while Lady Lugard's Fund adds the additional 5s. 6d. In this manner about 1,000 representative Belgians are entertained.

For the duration of the war we have invited these guests to make their homes with us. Let us see to it that Lady Lugard and her committee of hospitality do not lack the funds to carry on this work. They provide the tact, the brains, the labour; let us be equally generous with our share—the money necessary to carry on what has been so splendidly begun.



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at all the exclusive functions, how the people looked and what they wore, and what was "overheard"—for a "little Bird" was there.

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RECENT ST.,



WOMEN ON THE LAND

[Topical

THE Land Council of the National Political League, with headquarters at Bank Buildings, 16, St. James's Street, has been founded largely for the purpose of giving women training and opportunity to serve their country by working on the land. It is one of the finest ways in which women can respond to the crying needs of the country.

Miss Mary Adelaide Broadhurst, M.A., founded the League in 1911, became its President, and organised it in conjunction with Miss Margaret Milne Farquharson, M.A., as Secretary. These are university women, pre-eminently fitted as leaders and organisers of women. The Council is supported by and formed of men and women of experience and note, such as the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Dartmouth, Lord Mayor of London, the Earl and Countess Brassey, Muriel, Countess De La Warr, the Very Rev. Canon Scott Holland, D.D., Brigadier-General Lord Lovat, D.S.O., K.T., the Lady Willoughby De Broke, the Rt. Hon. the Lord Mayors of Cardiff, Manchester, and Newcastle, and the Lord Provost of Glasgow and other representative men and women.

The "land" scheme of the Council has for the future of the nation a constructive value. The primary object and aim is to help both men and women to obtain a living wage on the land, and to make land pay. The fundamental principle during this particular time of national stress is to provide relief immediately for folk out of employment and assistance regarding the supply of food, with the belief that



WOMEN FARM HANDS IN MIDDLESEX. RAKING THE HAY

[Alfieri



(1) The Milking Class. During the vacation the famous Girtton School is used as headquarters for training ladies in farm work. (2) The King's Lady Gardeners at work in the Potting Shed at Frogmore, Windsor Castle. (3) A Lady Gardener at work in Kew Gardens. (4) A Typical Housewife, Miss Muriel Jardine, who has turned many wild horses into docile animals for the Army Remount Department, crossing one of her charges. (5) A Modern Shepherdess. (6) A Lady, who finds skirts a hindrance, at work in the Hayfields in her Brother's Planelts.



MRS. HOWARD, WHO HAS THREE SONS IN THE ARMY, TAKING THE PLACE OF A COWMAN. HER DAUGHTER IS ENGAGED AS GARDENER ON THE SAME FARM IN CHESHIRE [Topical]

permanent favourable results for the country will be established. It proposes to encourage the development and extension of industries on or relating to the land, including the reform of existing conditions, markets, distribution, water supply, etc.; plus the creation of industries foreign to this country, but established in agricultural districts of other countries upon whom this country is dependent. Such land-work as fruit-farming, with the development of the allied industries of trading, packing, preserving, canning, bottling, drying and pulping; general market gardening, with intensive vegetable culture and encouragement of the industry of vegetable drying; cattle and dairy work, with pig-rearing, goats, rabbits, and bee-keeping, intensive gardening for special markets.

Training colonies are to be formed where work will be carried out on broad and practical lines, and where experiments may be carried on to test the most recent



FARMYARD IN THE CENTRE OF LONDON. HAYMAKING UNDER [Central News] THE SHADOW OF THE ADMIRALTY ARCH



[Alfred] WOMEN ASSISTANTS OF THE "A.S.C." UNDER THE DIRECTION OF A STAFF-SERGEANT. AT WORK ON THE RICK

suggestions of science. Women of education and of the professional classes may find an outlet for their energy and knowledge, and girls without means, desirous of taking up agricultural work, will be trained. Work is found for the skilled and unskilled. It is as important that turnips be hoed and fruit picked as for butter to be made and green-houses to flourish.

At present there is a serious shortage of labour on land. The condition is grave, and it is a decided menace to the supply of the nation's food. A still greater shortage will exist after the harvest. The call to women is urgent. Training is necessary in order that women may take the place of men efficiently. The greater part of work on land is skilled labour. Short courses of from four to six weeks have



INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF LADY FARM WORKERS. THE WEANED CALVES

[Topical

been organised to prepare women to meet the demand for ordinary farm labour. One thousand women have obtained good positions on the land, and 100 have made a beginning in the poultry industry. Five thousand women have been placed, and this spring 1,500 were sent into Worcestershire, Lincolnshire, and other fruit districts. Centres for training and work have also been established in Kent, Lincolnshire, Yorkshire, Hampshire, Warwickshire, Staffordshire, Northamptonshire, and other parts. A considerable proportion have entered for permanent work, and are taking two years' courses.

Among the many land-owners who have consented to receive women for free training are Lord Dartmouth, Lord Beauchamp, Lord Hythe, Viscount Clifden, Sir Eustace Gurney, Col. Stephenson Clark, Col. Innes, Captain Spencer Churchill, and the Hon. E. E. Pearson. Applications from farmers from all over the country reach the headquarters for women land-workers.

Some are almost over-enthusiastic in their satisfaction and application. The following extracts from one or two land-owners are interesting and indicative:—

"Just a line to tell you how pleased I am with your lady-farmers. They are keen, and already of considerable assistance."

"This is my first experience of lady-farmers. It has been an eye-opener to me. I can sum up the masculine gender in two minutes, but it has taken me a week to make up my mind about your pupil, Miss R. I have watched her from a biased point of view, which was against her, and have really come to the conclusion that she is not only capable, but she would make a farmer who would make money. I am sorry she is going. If any of your pupils are in this district, I would be pleased to show them round my farm. I admire your work."

"I did not dare to take a second girl to train, as any new change almost always meets with the most determined resistance, but everything has gone all right, and my bailiff tells me he would be glad to take another girl to train."

"The two girls here say that they are happy and comfortable, and I hear they are sensible and willing."

On the land in Russia and France women are proving their worth, and in this urgent and important matter, and constructive action of the highest value to the community, are the women of Great Britain to slack? Thousands are required. Every application for workers and work receives prompt attention at 16, St. James's Street, where funds are urgently needed to continue and greatly extend the schemes to lessen the need for imports, to keep money in the country, to help to meet the shortage of labour and the demand for workers.



WORK IN THE TRAINING SCHOOL: SAWING LARGE LOGS TO REPLACE COAL FOR FUEL, IN BUCKINGHAMSHIRE [Sport & General

King George and Queen Mary Victoria League Clubs

For Men of the Oversea Forces

LONDON: 16, Regent Street, S.W.; Mason's Yard, Duke Street, St. James's; 82, Charing Cross Road, S.W.
EDINBURGH: 8, Rutland Square,

THE first Victoria League Club for men of the Oversea Forces was the pioneer of such institutions in London, though it was not originally residential, the Maple Leaf Club having been the first to provide bedrooms.

The Victoria League Club was opened on the King's birthday, June 3rd, 1915, by Field-Marshal Lord Grenfell. It has always had a special character through its connection with the world-wide organisation of the Victoria League, which—with its allied Association, the Daughters of the Empire, in Canada—has covered the Empire with a network of "organised sympathy." The Oversea Committees supply their regiments with cards giving the address of the Club in London, and assuring them of a welcome there. Thousands of men have thus found a home—a practical realisation of the word which is ever on their lips in connection with the "Old Country" itself. The generous appreciation which they constantly express,

not only of the material comfort, but of the friendly atmosphere and individual kindness which they find under the League's roof, warms the hearts of all who work for their comfort.

When the King honoured the Club by visiting it, accompanied by Queen Mary, on April 15th, His Majesty laid special stress on the pleasure which it gave him to know that men from all parts of his Dominions met and made friends in this and kindred clubs. And the same point was emphasized by the Prime Minister of Canada, when he came to see the Club soon after it was opened.

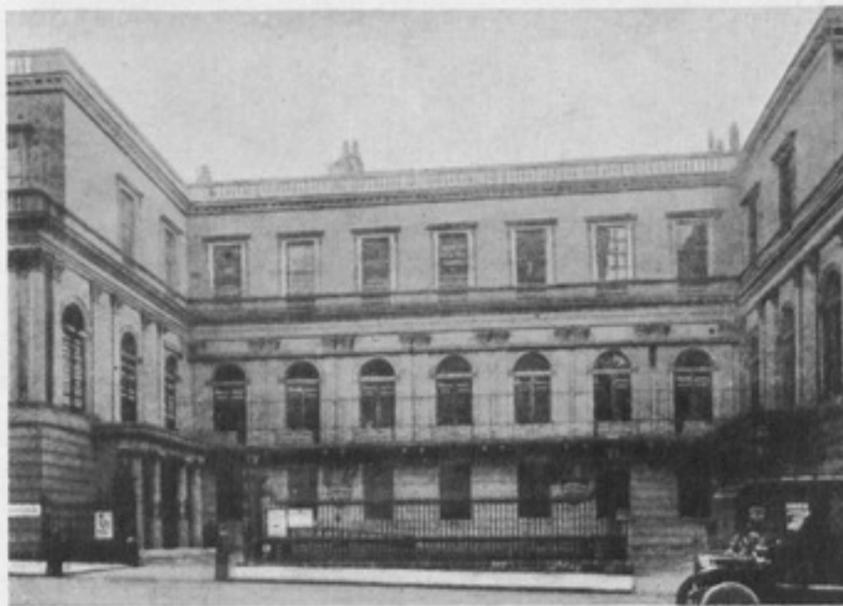
At 16, Regent Street, excellent meals are provided at cost price, served by relays of volunteer helpers, to whom the Club owes much of its friendly atmosphere. Pictures lent by well-known artists decorate the walls, newspapers from all parts of the Dominions are available, while the billiard table, piano, gramophone and writing tables are in continual use.

Many invitations reach the men through the Club: theatre managers are generous with tickets, men arriving from the trenches get their pay cheques cashed on the spot and their French money changed, and in many other ways it is found possible to meet the desires and needs of our very welcome guests.

In the autumn of 1915 it was found that the system of recommending lodgings and hotels which had



SIR ROBERT BORDEN ON A VISIT TO VICTORIA LEAGUE CLUB (L.N.A.)



VICTORIA LEAGUE CLUB, 16, REGENT STREET

hitherto been in use, was not sufficient to meet the increasing need of accommodation. Bedrooms to house eighty-five men were therefore opened at Mason's Yard, Duke Street, St. James's, within two or three minutes' walk of the Regent Street rooms. Branches and individual members of the League in Great Britain undertook the furnishing of the bedrooms, each of which is named after its donor. The Sheffield Branch provided for the breakfast room, school-children subscribing to present a complete set of the best Sheffield cutlery. Many other children have also sent contributions and collected for the Club funds.

A few figures will illustrate the work of the Club: 53,900 meals have been served and 10,700 beds occupied (the latter since December, 1915), while over £5,000 has been raised to meet expenses.

In the autumn of 1915 the Club, in common with the Maple Leaf and Peel House Clubs, was honoured by Their Majesties' permission to add the Royal names to its title. In the case of the Victoria League Club, this gracious recognition was given in addition to the patronage which is already accorded by both the King and Queen to the League's work as a whole throughout the Empire. Close and friendly relations have been maintained with the other two King George and Queen Mary Clubs, and the Joint Representative Committee, which came into existence by the King's special wish, has been able to deal generally with problems affecting the welfare of oversea troops during their leave. The Oversea Forces Reception Committee, which meets men arriving from the trenches at the London stations, is an outcome of the Joint Committee's work.

Now, in the summer of 1916, the available Club accommodation for oversea men is again proving insufficient. The Victoria League Executive, gladly recognising the special claims upon them, have welcomed this new opportunity, and they are opening a further Club at 82, Charing Cross Road, in premises (very like those of the Peel House Club) which have been kindly lent by the Commissioner of Police, Sir Edward Henry.

In Edinburgh, the local Victoria League Committee, finding that large numbers of oversea men spend their furlough in the northern capital, determined, in November, 1915, to open a Club on similar lines to that in London. In a delightful house, 8, Rutland Square, they have dining, smoking, and billiard rooms, with comfortable bedrooms next door. The Club has filled a real need, and is described with enthusiasm by those who have made use of it.

How Tommy is Taught to Cook

IT was a wise decision of the Powers that before our men proceed to a life of emergency in France or the East, they must first learn to cook. It may not be the most glorious department of the craft of war, but it is truly an essential one.

One of the barracks in East London is the scene of a typical school of army cooking, where a three weeks' course in the mysteries of cooking turns Tommy out a wiser and a more self-reliant man.

Here two instructresses, a Scotch lady and a Welsh, give practical demonstrations in the morning, and theory lectures in the afternoons. The class of 100 men is divided into three groups, one preparing the dinner, making the dumplings, mixing the cakes, preparing the Irish stew; another making the different kinds of ovens, and watching the food in them; and the third watching a practical demonstration, and preparing the vegetables. Thirty soldiers round a long table making dumplings, big enough for himself and one other man, carefully rubbing down the flour, adding the suet, the water, the salt, with a measuring eye and a serious mien, is a never-to-be-forgotten sight. This is mess-tin cooking, to be used in emergencies—if a man is separated from his battalion, for instance.

Each little dumpling is dropped into the mess tin, the lid popped on, and it is cooked on a very novel range. A little trench stove is made by placing two bricks opposite each other, five or six inches apart. A continuous row of these bricks forms a trench, in which fire is made, and very soon the mess tin on top is bubbling away very promisingly. In some of the mess tins stew is cooking, in others soup, and in many dumplings—always enough for two—and I can warrant you these steaming mess tins are watched most anxiously by their respective owners and creators.

There is a field kitchen, an Aldershot oven, an emergency oven built out of a tank—anything, in fact, except an orthodox, every-day cooking range.

They are pulled down every few days simply for the purpose of building them up again.

A butcher cuts up sides of an ox or a sheep, and shows exactly how they must be boned and prepared for cooking.

Each man has a written examination every week, and must prove that he thoroughly knows how to cook vegetables, soup, roasts, stews, rice, boiled puddings, and make plain cakes and buns.

"If you have nothing with which to weigh your flour," their enthusiastic teacher forewarned them, "remember that your own two hands heaped up is a pound of flour"; and her big soldier scholars glanced down at their outstretched, powerful-looking hands, interested in their additional capability.

These soldiers are generally sent up from camps in the country to receive their instruction here. It is splendid to know that every three weeks another hundred men from this one school alone pass out with an understanding, both practical and theoretical, of how to properly prepare their own food. The women teachers are, of course, certificated graduates of domestic science, and hold the military rank of second lieutenant.

The Missions to Seamen

By MRS. STUART KNOX

"The time is great:
What times are little? To the Sentinel,
That hour is regal when he mounts on guard."—George Eliot.

GREAT and priceless indeed have been the opportunities of helping one's fellow-men in these soul-stirring days. Heart-breaking though the sorrows around one have been, when one's very soul seemed to cry out in anguish at the horror, and the bloodshed, and the loss, yet at other times one has felt almost a feeling of exultation that to us has been given the great honour of living in such wonderful days.

Can one ever forget the sight of conquered Belgium? As I stood in the Strand in the pitiless rain, that October day in 1914, I see again that streaming mass of fugitives seeking for home and shelter, which had been so ruthlessly torn from them by the might of the German hordes. It was a sight to make the very angels weep! What a privilege it was to seek out and offer hospitality, home, and friendship to some who had lost their *all*! During the six months these strangers were among us, one felt it was one's honour and privilege to teach them something of what England and an English home meant, and it was gratifying to be told more than once, as I was, "Madam, vous êtes une nation magnifique!" May we not hope they will carry the *best* memories of what England stands for—high ideals, true nobility of character, greatness of purpose? Then, again, there has been the all-absorbing work of caring for the prisoners of war, bringing one into close touch with men whom one has never seen, but who become, through months of correspondence, and caring for them, by sending weekly parcels of food, some of one's best friends. Thirteen months ago I began with three sailor prisoners, who needed help in the German camp at Ruhleben; now we, in the Missions to Seamen, and other friends all over England, are helping hundreds of men in the German camps at Ruhleben and Hameln, and the Turkish camp of Magnesia. It is not the mere fact of sending food to these unfortunate starving men that really counts most; I believe the letters of cheer and comfort that one sends as well are greatly valued—nay, more: I know, in many instances, the men care *more* for these than the material comforts, and this means something when the recipient is actually starving! What trouble is too much, what thought grudged, what love too great to expend in full measure for the comfort, consolation, and help of those who so sorely need a little sunshine on a dark and stony bit of road?

Nor can one forget the men across the Channel who are bravely, untiringly, and devotedly fighting, so that we at home may dwell in safety. What an opportunity is granted one to send them a word of cheer and comfort, a message of hope to show that they are not forgotten, but that we at home (so to speak, the "inner line") are upholding those in the front line by our prayers and our ceaseless thoughts; and—how they value them! A letter, a newspaper, a parcel, so easy to send, but no man can gauge their influence. It has been an inspiration getting into touch with these men in the trenches, with some on garrison duty at home, and with an interned submarine, the crew of which were given into my keeping by some of the Grand Fleet, with the request that I would send them comforts with the money they provided—giving one an introduction at once, and enabling one to "link up" closely with them.

Never were there such days as these; one's only sorrow is, that one is ever feeling, as Cecil Rhodes said as he lay dying: "So much to do—so little done." But, as on his monument at Groote Schuur were written these fine words, "To the memory of Cecil John Rhodes, who *loved* and *served* South Africa," one feels how greatly one would appreciate the same thing said of oneself! For surely with all service *must* go the love as well—the two never to be divided, but to be given without stint, for God and the welfare of our brother men.

Extract from letter recently received from a British Prisoner of War.

M. Warnod, a well-known French artist, thus describes his captivity in Germany. He says:—

"Beloved parcels, how many hapless creatures have you saved! The majority of the captives practically *live* upon the provisions thus sent. . . . Delightful and touching are the moments when the unhappy exile receives these packets, which have come so far, and which bring him something—a very little—of his own country with them. Many of us at such a time felt that choking in the throat which seizes you when you want to weep."



MRS. STUART KNOX [Vinal]

The Story of the Sailors & Soldiers' Free Refreshment Buffets

London Bridge Station

By the COUNTESS OF LIMERICK

WHEN the full story of the great efforts made by women during these terrible months of suspense and anxiety is told, the glory of our womanhood will stand out in no uncertain light. The work done on behalf of our brave soldiers has been, to my mind, the finest example of womanly love towards those who are fighting our battles that could have been made. Surely a golden crown has been won by many a British Tommy in the maelstrom of fire and strife devastating the world to-day. In Europe, Asia, and Africa the sons of the Empire are upholding the flag of freedom, but few there are, comparatively speaking, who are able to snatch a few well-earned



THE COUNTESS OF LIMERICK

days of respite from the din and clatter. It is with a feeling of joy they welcome a sight of homeland, and a hand held out to them in gratitude for their sacrifices, here in the very centre of that great Empire for which they are sacrificing their all—aye, life itself—and more especially at the foot of the historic bridge bearing the name of this same city.

It was in the very first months of the war, and during the great rush of refugees from Belgium, when many of we British women were doing our best for these poor creatures, driven by the invader from country and home, that I stood with Mrs. Arthur Butler on Victoria Station, marvelling whether history had record more pathetic than this stream of outcast men, women, and children. Then it was that, through the narrow passages made by the huge piles of luggage, sole surviving of once happy homes, my attention was drawn to two sorely perplexed, travel-stained, mud-bespattered khaki-clad men. Someone whispered to me that these were the first of our soldiers back from the trenches, and would I give them a word of welcome. It was enough! Forgetting everything else but that they were *our* men, having faced death for us, and that there were no cheering crowds there to greet them—no one to say, "Well done!" In and out they had wandered, looking, as I thought, so hopelessly and helplessly alone. Within a few minutes we had provided ourselves with cakes and cigarettes, and other good things.

The following evening we begged some hot coffee and tea from the Red Cross waggon presided over by that indefatigable worker, Miss Hilliard, which was used for supplying the refugees, and with fresh cakes and still more cigarettes we had laid the foundation for our Free Buffet. The generosity of the public knew no bounds these first few evenings when approached with hats and boxes for smokes, and those who could not give these gave money.

The response was so encouraging that I thought we ought and should accomplish far greater things. Victoria Station being by this time amply served, and London Bridge still a wilderness and unexplored, we decided to start a stall here. A Shamrock Flag Day was inaugurated in aid of this Buffet for March 17th, 1915, and the result again was so gratifying that Whit Sunday, 1915, saw the opening of the Soldiers and Sailors' Free Buffet, London Bridge. The railway company, on hearing of our endeavours, took steps to have a stall erected for us, eventually enlarging it to accommodate the ever-increasing number of soldiers and sailors continuously passing to and fro.

Success was assured from the first, for with the many willing helpers, we have served no less than 6,000 men each month. Of course, everything is free—tea, coffee, sandwiches, bread and butter—to all soldiers and sailors passing through London; and how grateful these poor boys are for all that is being done for them. Letters of thanks reach me from men in the trenches, and many of them call me their "little mother," advising others who are coming home to be sure and call at London Bridge. Many have been the thanks from grateful parents for having cared for their brave sons. One touching instance must be recorded, and one which I shall treasure in memory—the gift of a grateful mother and father whose son was killed at Ypres, and who, some days before, had succeeded to a small inheritance. The poor bereaved parents handed the legacy to me to be applied to helping others who were manfully doing their duty for the Empire,

as he had done his. I do not think we women could have chosen a better way of doing *our* little but by welcoming these dear brave lads.

Queen Alexandra has from the first taken the greatest interest in this useful work, and on her first visit to the Buffet was accompanied by H.R.H. Princess Victoria, Countess Gosforth, Grand Duchess George of Russia, Hon. Charlotte Knowles, and the Earl of Howe. Queen Alexandra has herself served tea to the soldiers, on one occasion presenting some mufflers as a personal gift to the men.

Among other notable ladies who have taken the greatest interest in the Buffet, and have willingly helped to serve our soldiers and given a smiling welcome home, have been Princess Arthur of Connaught, Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, Lady Jellicoe, and Lady Haig.

Alone we could have accomplished little, but our circle of friends has increased, from the railway company who is a regular subscriber to our funds, to the passing passengers who drop coins into the box which stands on the counter.

One of our most constant contributors, a Kentish farmer, Mr. Harold Hughes, on the occasion of Queen Alexandra's visit promised a good subscription if he could offer the cheque personally to the Queen.

Queen Alexandra smilingly gave her gracious consent, and the Buffet secured a lifelong friend. It was to this "man of Kent" that we were indebted for the beautiful decorations for the Buffet at Christmas, half a ton of mistletoe being sent from Sutton Valence for the boys, many of whom went back to the trenches with bunches in coat or cap. During this Christmas rush the Buffet was filled daily with some 5,000 men of both services.

Among my staunchest helpers I must pay tribute to Baroness de Breinan, our Quarter-master; Mrs. V. Hoskins, our Hon. Secretary; and to the many ladies who have cut sandwiches, washed the crockery, and served tea and coffee, and in other ways caused our soldiers and sailors to remember Lady Limerick's stall at London Bridge.

Matinées and concerts have been given on behalf of this deserving cause, notably the concert at the Albert Hall on March 17th, in aid of the London Free Buffets, and the matinée at the Palace Theatre on May 29th, 1916, in aid of the Command Depot, Tipperary, the latter being honoured by the presence of Queen Mary and Queen Alexandra, accompanied by Princess Victoria and Princess Mary. The programme sellers included many distinguished ladies. During the interval the following telegram was thrown on the screen:

"Greetings and thanks from Commandant Officers, Masseuses, Non-Commissioned Officers, and Men of the Irish Command Depot, Tipperary, to those who are helping and thinking of us.
"God Save the King, his people, and his Allies!"

No. 1 Platform, Charing Cross Station

By MRS. A. WALKER, Commandant V.A.D. 180 London

THE story of the Sailors' and Soldiers' Free Buffet at Charing Cross Station begins with the month of November, 1914. The prelude dates from August 4th, 1914, when the menace of war became a certainty of war for our Empire. Many of our men hastened to enlist, and many of our women were not backward in their longing to help, at any self-sacrifice, but their path was not marked out so clearly; they were met with difficulties and refusals before necessity slowly made their aid indispensable.

The Red Cross Society seemed a channel to those who, like myself, had had no special previous training, and the evidence of women's endeavour was plainly shown by the large numbers who presented themselves at lectures and examinations.

Emergency lectures on first aid and home nursing were immediately followed by examinations, but were considered insufficient tests by the Society, therefore more lectures and two more examinations eventually gave all those who passed all four examinations—two emergency, and two ordinary—British Red Cross Society's certificates.

Armed with these we volunteered for service abroad or at home; our great wish was to succour our wounded brave. To further prepare, I was inoculated against enteric, and vaccinated.

The hope was short-lived. Service abroad was only obtained by those qualified before the outbreak of war, and by a certain few who crossed the Channel independently, and who found work under the French or Belgian Red Cross Societies.



MRS. A. WALKER

We new workers were divided into sections. I found myself attached to the Marylebone Division in A Section of 110 V.A.D., and was shortly afterwards chosen Section Leader.



SOME OF THE VOLUNTARY WORKERS AT CHARING CROSS

[Tells

Some members went into hospitals at home to work as orderlies or to train to be nurses—two already trained went to Serbia; and the order was given to the rest of the section to go to Charing Cross. Two commenced to study for the medical profession—one for pharmacy—to help the Belgian refugees, at that time arriving in considerable numbers in sorry plight. They generally had many children and little luggage—that little usually tied in a piece of material; they were always very hungry, but some were too overcome with grief to eat.

We made a counter by placing one of the old Customs' luggage trestles on another. We bought, among ourselves, sundry pots, pans, mugs, and a Primus stove. We packed our goods into a large basket, and carried it daily round to the other side of the station, down the long flight

of stone steps, to a side street, where some kind people gave them house-room. As the work increased the apparatus doubled, and made the morning and nightly packing up and carrying an intolerable burden.

The station authorities kindly came to the rescue. They placed a storeroom and trolley at our disposal; then fixed a row of gas-rings, and laid on water, which previously had had to be brought the length of the platform.

If the Belgians required refreshments, so did our sailors and soldiers in the cold and fog of the winter months.

A Section became V.A.D. 180 London. I was made Commandant. I made Miss Farnell Quartermaster, and Miss Lake Treasurer. The work we were doing—after the Belgian refugees almost stopped coming, and numbers of soldiers, unwounded as well as wounded, came for refreshment—was not strictly Red Cross work.

Men came from many lands. Canada, Newfoundland, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, India, and outlying parts of the Empire sent of their best. They came back cumbered with accoutrements, covered in mud and dirt, straight from the trenches. They came limping and bandaged, convalescents from hospitals, some deaf and dumb, some blind—all grateful. The ambulance trains brought—and bring—the worst cases, but these are fed on the trains.

A year ago the Buffet was taken over under the direct authority of Major-Gen. Sir Francis Lloyd, K.C.B., who was good enough to express his approbation. At his request we began to keep a record of the number of men served, which varies considerably, from about 17,000 to 28,000 per month.

All the workers are voluntary, and wear uniform. They never spare themselves where the service of the Buffet is concerned, willingly taking the night-shifts, from 11 p.m. to 8 a.m., when troops pass by in the night.

The Buffet is supported by voluntary gifts in cash and in kind. Among our generous donors are numbered some of our Colonies, whose splendid help in this time of trouble will ever be remembered in the heart of the nation. We send the people of the Dominions a great message of fraternity and thanks.



THE BUFFET

Victoria Station

By MRS. KENWARD MATTHEWS, Commandant

I AM often asked how we started the Free Buffet for Soldiers and Sailors at Victoria Station, and how we manage to feed, on an average, 4,000 men daily at a cost of over £150 a week. The question takes me back to the days at the beginning of the war, when I, with a few others, ran a primitive canteen on a luggage truck. In those days funds were small, and our daily increase of customers let us see how largely finance would come into the success or failure of our scheme. To settle this point two fairy godmothers appeared on the scene. The first to arrive was the Directorate of the South Eastern and Chatham Railway, who, with a wave of their patriotic wand, called forth an army of workmen to convert a part of the station into our present delightful buffet. But it was one thing to have this commodious hostel in



MISS MURIEL PERRY [Lambert Weston]
Quartermaster at Victoria Station

which to welcome our guests, and another to provide the wherewithal to make the welcome substantial, and here appeared our second godmother, Her Majesty Queen Mary. Hardly had we been installed in our new premises before the Queen sent us a handsome donation, and paid us a visit, taking the keenest interest in our work, thereby waving a wand, when the British public responded loyally. Contributions flowed in, and our workers increased, everyone being carefully selected, for the motto at Victoria Station is every woman worker must work, and to that I attribute much of our success. That our efforts have been successful we have every-day assurance from the men going to and from the front, who tell us they have heard of us "out there."

I think our subscribers will be glad to know that all money contributed is spent directly for the benefit of our soldiers and sailors. There are no expenses, all being voluntary workers, voluntary and keen, and it is this keenness which makes it possible to keep the buffet open night and day.

We have practical sympathy from far and wide, not only from the United Kingdom but from our Colonies, Canada having promised to provide funds for a monthly Canadian day. It seems to be the wish of all that our brave men should have a good home-coming welcome at Victoria Station; it shall always be our endeavour to make it so.



MRS. KENWARD MATTHEWS [Cecil]



MRS. MAURICE HEWLETT, ONLY WOMAN AEROPLANE CONSTRUCTOR IN ENGLAND, FIXING SIDE CANVAS TO FUSILAGE [Photopress]



WOMEN ENGINEERS, WELDING JOINTS AND FINE FLANGE SOCKETS FOR AEROPLANES [Sport & General]



Photos: Algeri, Topical, L. N. A., Photopress, Daily Mirror.

Our Adaptable Women

Top Pictures show: Engine cleaners; stationmaster at a country station; carriage cleaners; women porters at Hull.

Centre: A 15-year-old girl who does almost any railway work; as a porter and in the booking office; ticket examiners at Paddington; U.D. booking clerk at Maida Vale.

Bottom Pictures: Woman stoker at a village gasworks; Mrs. Robbins, the first tramway pointswoman in London; jolly women railway greasers; first lady gamekeeper, on Lord Montagu's Hampshire estate.

The Central Depot

ST. MARYLEBONE WAR HOSPITAL SUPPLY DEPOT

Surgical Branch

Queen Mary's Needlework Guild

By MRS. N. SEDGWICK

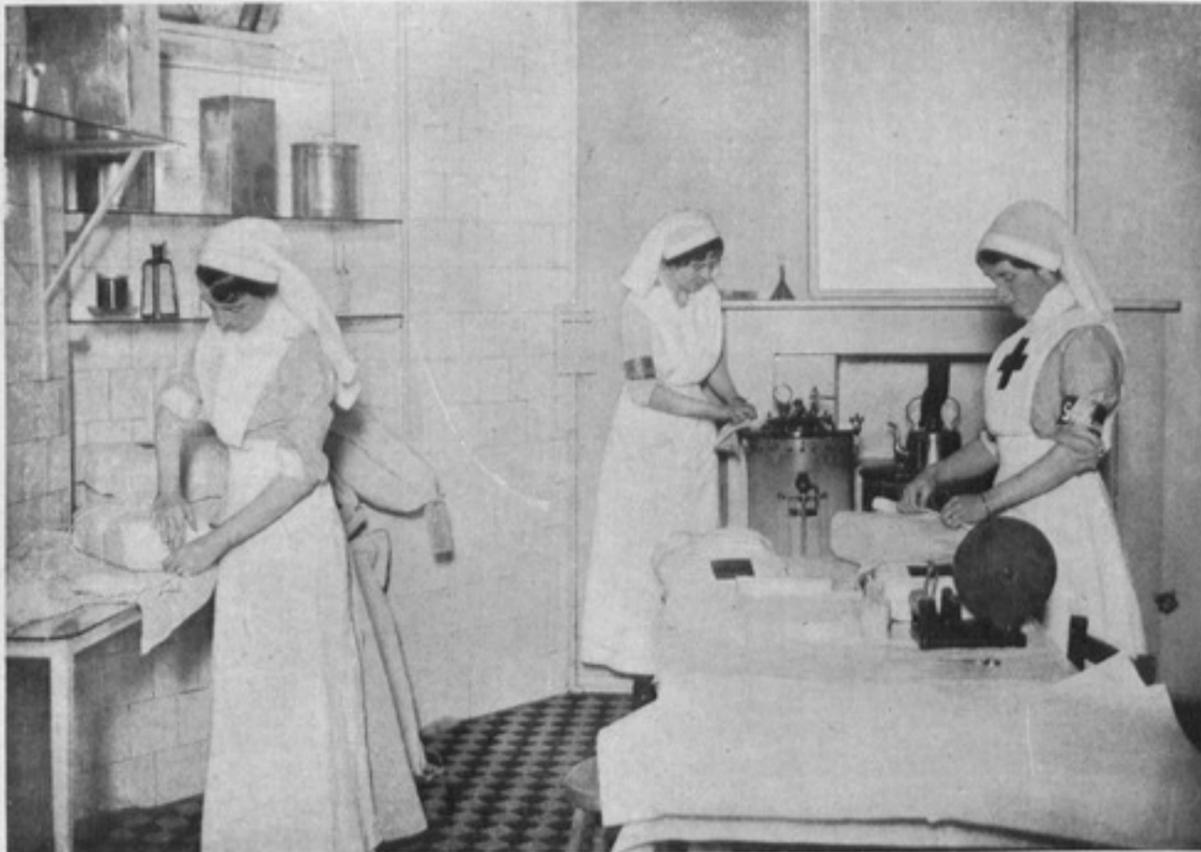
IT is difficult to write of any organisation from within. Routine too often distorts the perspective, and because the main issues lie beyond the common task, the most vital elements are often missed or minimised.

In consequence, those engrossed in war work are often less qualified to write authoritatively about it than the outsider, who realises only what women workers have achieved in this world war, and judge their effort only upon the tangible results.

In any case, it is certain that the voluntary worker may well be content if the work of many months is judged on that basis. For it is impressed and it is recorded in the life history of every military hospital, clearing station and convalescent home in every country where the Allied troops have fought ; and, at home, where, even among the splendid efforts which have been made to alleviate the sufferings of our wounded warriors, the work of the hospital supply depots stands easily first as one of the greatest and most merciful examples of woman's work.

On the other hand, it is only to those who have borne their share of the daily routine that the wonders of it all have been revealed. It has all been a splendid tribute to the wonderful adaptability of women, to their genius for organisation, their power to conform to unusual discipline, to their staying power, and, above all, to their loyalty and devotion.

It is, of course, only possible for the very few to do what Miss Ethel McCaul has done for voluntary service. Her genius is outstanding, and it carries with it that wonderful power to infect others with a corresponding zeal. But without the fidelity and hard work of the rank and file little could have been achieved. Even the most casual worker in this voluntary scheme is made to realise she is a very essential



STERILIZING ROOM

unit, pledged to responsible service. Women who had never before conformed to discipline of a serious nature readily answered to restrictions and regulations; women who certainly had never known what hard work meant registered eight, ten, and twelve hours' service a day. Heads of big households and mistresses of many maids spent the day at the depot cooking and catering for their fellow-workers.

Miss McCaul has often referred to Cavendish Square as her "factory," and this is about the happiest designation which could be given. It is very much the same as many another factory, but differs in the important sense of being a factory run by voluntary workers.

The setting at Cavendish Square may be baronial, but the output of the many workshops is governed by as strict a supervision and standard as rules in any Governmental factory. Precision is almost a fetish in the surgical rooms, and the work of the needlework rooms—the making of dressing-gowns, pyjamas, shirts, hospital linen, ward suits, slippers and shoes—is as truly professional as any shop could turn out, and is certainly distinguished by a more delicate attention to detail and finish.

Women have revealed a strange genius for business in almost every department. Under the able guidance of the organiser the whole business scheme is carried through by women. The buying of material, parcelling, storing and packing of gigantic supplies, all the secretarial and clerical work entailed in a business house upon which 180 provincial branches are dependent, has been the work of women, and women mostly of the leisured class, without previous training, and only their great desire to aid their country and fellow-men to inspire them.

The work in many cases has been a great solace to women anxious for their menfolk, but its chief value lies in the fact that through this medium the country has been made to realise what a considerable and valuable asset the woman worker may become in the economic organisation of the nation. The women of France, it is said, have risen splendidly to the call of their country, but the middle-class Frenchwoman is essentially a business woman—a characteristic which cannot be generally attributed to women of the same class in England, and certainly not to the leisured classes. All the more credit, therefore, is due to the women who have enrolled themselves for service, and have voluntarily organised their time and effort, and relieved the authorities of any necessity to enforce conscription.

A Sunday Home for Transient Kilties

WHEN soldiers in the Scotch regiments in France get "leave," they must necessarily spend a whole day, Sunday, in London, en route to Scotland. This is because the boat train arrives from Folkestone very early in the morning, and the Scotch Express does not leave till eight or nine in the evening. When London is unknown territory, no friends, and even shops closed, it is a dreary enough place, especially for the first day of one's furlough.

Into the breach stepped the women of St. Columba's, under the able management of Miss Blackwood, who are making this very necessary piece of war work a splendid success. This, they claim, is only possible because of the constant and devoted assistance of the men of the congregation.

The early morning train is met, and from a hundred to a hundred and fifty or even two hundred kilties are carried off to their home-for-the-day at St. Columba's. Breakfast is ready, prepared by the willing hands of very early risers, who have turned Sunday into the busiest day of the week.

A 'bus arrives early in the forenoon, and again in the afternoon, to take the men for a three hours' drive, and show them the City and its parks and streets. From Shetland and Caithness, and the Western Islands, many of these soldiers, great splendid-looking men, typical Highlanders, have not had a chance of seeing London before, and may not again.

A hearty dinner at one takes the edge off trench appetites, and there's a drive or a walk, or a crack or letters to write in the afternoon.

During one part of the day the men returning to France from Scotland also arrive. Souvenirs are shown, "tall tales from the trenches" are told, and it is tea time!

Particularly noted and successful is St. Columba's tea-table. Scotch scones, pancakes, shortbread, not to speak of the meat pies and cold roasts.

When it is time to line up for the station and home, the look of glad appreciation in these Scotch lads' faces, the grip of their hand when they say "good-bye," will not be readily forgotten.

Five thousand men have been entertained in this manner during the last year, and the soldiers say "St. Columba's" is now a very familiar name in France.

"A little bit of Scotland!" said a Seaforth Highlander.

"Just home!" replied a Gordon, and his way of saying it made glad the hearts of these devoted workers.



SOME GUESTS OF ST. COLUMBA'S

British Club for Belgian Soldiers

THE London Sabbath has, no doubt, been responsible for many a reactionary and riotous ebullition, and although the British Club for Belgian Soldiers cannot be accounted one of these, it owed its first inception to the tragic spectacle of Belgian soldiers wandering aimlessly about the streets on a Sunday afternoon.

Arriving daily in large numbers, straight from the trenches on a week's leave, they were to be met, singly or in little groups, obviously bored, purposeless, and without resources for rest and entertainment outside of the dreary building at that time used as a barrack for them.

Determined to remedy this state of things, two ladies organised a small committee and started the Club in a house in Manchester Square, lent by the Marquis of Salisbury; but very soon outgrowing its dimensions, it was moved to 12, Connaught Place. Reading, writing, recreation and bath-rooms were arranged, and two billiard tables were installed. An excellent buffet and dining-rooms are run by ladies of the Voluntary Aid Detachment, being assisted by gifts in kind from the National Food Fund, and no charge is made for meals. Sleeping accommodation for about fifteen men has also been arranged on the premises.



A GROUP AT CONNAUGHT HOUSE

[Alfieri]

The Club is very largely used by soldiers who are going to spend their few days of leave with their refugee families, hospitalised in various parts of the United Kingdom, which often entails their being stranded for several hours of the day or night in London on their way through. Many, however, of those who come over have not seen their families, living in parts of Belgium occupied by the enemy, since the war broke out, and to these the Club endeavours to make up for the absence of hearth and home by every means in its power.

If we may judge from the many touching letters of appreciation and gratitude constantly written by the soldiers after they have gone back to the front, its efforts have been far from unsuccessful.

Among a host of letters the following may be quoted:

"MADAME,—I take the respectful liberty of writing this letter to tell you all the gratitude of a Belgian soldier to you and to the good English ladies who help you in the family you have founded to receive the poor Belgian soldiers separated for so long from their kindred. Madame, words can express nothing, and I wish that I were differently situated that I might be able to express my gratitude better.

"I stayed fifteen days in your Club, days full of peaceful, happy hours. I did not have the honour to see you; perhaps some day in the future I shall be more fortunate, and will then be able to thank you in person. I beg you, Madame, to receive the real and sincere greetings of a petit soldat Belge, who admires and respects you—J. J. (Armée Belge, en Campagne)."

Or, again, the following:

"MADAME,—Arrived back again at the front, I hasten to thank you for the good welcome and care given to me during my stay in London. It was a great happiness to me to be received in so charming a manner at the British Club for Belgian Soldiers, and I do not know how I shall ever be able to prove my gratitude.

"With my sincere thanks and respectful greetings.—M. P. (Armée Belge, en Campagne)."

These Belgian soldiers—"petits soldats Belges," as they like calling themselves—are not unworthy of the care and trouble spent on them. Between ten and twelve thousand of them have used the Club since its institution, and amongst that number there has never yet been a case of a man giving trouble or misbehaving himself. They are pathetically grateful for anything that is done for them, and grumbling forms no part of their mental equipment.

One man who had been heard earlier in the day expatiating on how wonderfully fortunate he had been, was asked later on if he had ever been wounded. He replied that he had been hit several times, and went on to describe how he had had one bullet in his leg and another in his back, how a third had broken one or two ribs, and a piece of shrapnel had embedded itself in his thigh, but still there he was—or perhaps one ought to say there he still was—feeling lucky and happy, and quite ready to go back to the front.

On Sunday evening, and at least on one other night in the week, a smoking concert takes place at the Club.

Four or five actors and singers contribute to the entertainment, and the soldiers are encouraged to take part themselves. They are usually rather shy at first, and it is a little difficult to get them to begin, but presently one will get up, perhaps in the very back row, and thread his way towards the piano with an expression that may be described as a blend between that of an early Christian martyr or the leader of a forlorn-hope bayonet charge.

Arrived at the piano he bends over the accompanist, if the song he proposes to sing is unknown to her, and hums it in her ear. It may prove to be an air out of an opera, a regimental or even a trench-composed song, in French, Flemish, or Walloon patois. The lady—she is the English wife of a French soldier, who most kindly gives her services—needs, and fortunately possesses, considerable nerve as well as talent, for with the slight knowledge thus given she has to improvise the accompaniment and probably follow the performer through many unexpected excursions from one key to another.

Others, again, recite, and once the ice has been broken, a careful glance round the room will reveal men surreptitiously hunting in pockets and pocket-books for crumpled bits of paper, closely covered with writing, often patriotic compositions of their own.

The evening ends with the singing of the Brabançonne, the Marseillaise, and God Save the King, which are sung with equal fervour.

Every soldier, when he leaves again for the front, is given a useful present—knife, razor, pocket-book, or whatever he most covets—from amongst the collection of things that are always kept on hand. Lastly, he is given a packet of food for his journey, with the best wishes of the Club, and its hope that, if the war lasts, he may return again some day for another week's leave.



V.A.D. DETACHMENT

[Alfred]



[Photopress] WOMEN LETTER SORTERS IN THE POST OFFICE



POSTWOMEN STARTING ON THEIR DELIVERY AT ENFIELD [Central News]

Marylebone Division British Red Cross Society

By MRS. COLIN MACDONALD



MRS. COLIN MACDONALD

IN the great work of tending the sick and wounded, Marylebone has been privileged to do much. Being the first V.A.D. Division formed under the British Red Cross, no doubt much was required. The members had hardly got over a strenuous and useful camp, when Europe was ringing with the clang of battle. When England declared war the members were called up and work begun. First thoughts were turned to the provision of comforts for the sick and wounded, and workrooms were started. Next came a crowd of volunteers for active service. The first sent out among the women were ten to Ostend to look after the refugees in their own land. These later turned their minds to looking after the wounded Belgians who entered the town, and had soon to be carried out to safety. Another unit went off to Vichy, in answer to the call for nurses for typhoid cases. Others spread themselves over the Continent, until one can say that in almost every country engaged in hostilities members of Marylebone could be found. France, naturally, had the greater number; next came Serbia and Montenegro; and latterly, Alexandria, Malta, Cairo, Luxor, Salonika, Italy, and Russia. Reports show that our members have worked splendidly.

At home members have also done excellently in every capacity. One instance will serve. Two girls who lived at a considerable distance from the West End for six months (winter) arrived at a West End hospital at 6.30 a.m., cooked the breakfasts, and were at 8.45 at the counter of a large West End warehouse, doing their daily work. What sort of work have our members done besides nursing? They have taken charge of domestic arrangements of hospitals and hostels, attended at concerts to help wounded and sell programmes, collected money for various objects, such as cigarettes, socks and slippers; have given entertainments, and taken helpless soldiers out for motor rides and walks in the parks; picked moss in the Highlands of Scotland for dressings; plucking wild swans for their feathers for R.C. pillows. All this, and many more things, fall to the lot of the willing Red Cross members.

Besides this, the College of Ambulance has done much in the way of training V.A.D. A great deal of voluntary work has been done, and many students who otherwise could not have received their training have done so by the kindness of the principal. Friends of the College raised over £1,400, and also sent tons of stores to King Albert Hospital at Rouen, and made it possible not only to help the sick and wounded, but also to supply much needed garments and blankets to our troops, when the Government's hands were more than full. A call about midnight for 200 blankets for men shivering with cold in a cricket ground near, and for knives and forks for a camp where there were none, are only specimens of the calls one had. For all the willing help tendered by commandants and their members we cannot be too grateful. One would like to name them all, and have all their photographs shown to the world, but they must take the will for the deed.



A V.A.D. DIVISION.



MRS. JAMES CANTLIE

Mrs. James Cantlie

TO give anything like an adequate acknowledgment of the work for humanity that has been accomplished by Mrs. James Cantlie would be impossible in the space at our disposal.

Her war work began, one might say, with the camp she organised at Eastcote, in July, 1914, when no word of England's entering hostilities had even been mooted. The training gained at the camp has, however, no doubt been a great factor in the feats of endurance which members of Marylebone have had to endure throughout the eight months that lie behind. The reminiscences of the camp life (all under canvas) were very fresh in all minds when war was declared. On the morning of August 5th, Mrs. Cantlie, Mrs. Beaumont (Vice-President), and Mrs. MacDonald, Hon. Secretary of the Marylebone Division of the British Red Cross, met and decided to call up the women to make garments for the sick and wounded. The Town Hall was put at their disposal, and the work begun. This was soon found to be too small for requirements, and the Polytechnic

was placed at the disposal of the Committee until the classes commenced in September. Here Mrs. Cantlie

carried on the work, and later at the College of Ambulance, 3, Vere Street, with great success. Not only were thousands of comforts sent to the sick and wounded, but special provision was made to supply the emergency requirements of troops in camp, and without necessary changes and other comforts. To have a call for 100 blankets for men starving of cold in camp in the vicinity, and 300 shirts, knives and forks, and other necessaries, at an hour's notice, are only examples of what was desired from Marylebone stores alone.

In addition to this, Mrs. Cantlie has a very large detachment, the members of which are serving on all fronts. Her interests lie far and



V.A.D.'s AT WORK IN A CAMP KITCHEN

wide, and her successful work in raising interest for schools for mothers is not the least. Her lectures on this subject have brought many sympathisers, and through them much excellent work has been done.



SISTER BORLASE

Sister Borlase

SISTER BORLASE was trained at Leeds, and did her first war work during the Jamieson Raid in South Africa. Following this she founded in Johannesburg the first nursing institution, where nurses could be housed as well as trained. From thence she went to British East Africa, but South Africa again called her, where she joined as an army sister. She wears the Ladysmith and Sir George White's special and much prized medals.

When England declared war, Sister Borlase decided to return. On her arrival in London she visited Vere Street, and with some other ladies was sent to Ostend, under an arrangement with the Burgomaster, to look after refugees at the Kursaal, afterwards proceeding to Serbia. On the evacuation of Serbia, and after a few weeks' rest, Sister Borlase, familiarly known as "Ladysmith," joined the Anglo-Russian unit, spending five months in Petrograd. She is now in Corfu, tending the Serbian soldiers.

School of Women Signallers

By CAPTAIN MISS C. EVERETT-GREEN (President)

Patrons: THE COUNTESS WILTON, LADY JACKSON, LADY CODRINGTON

THE S.W.S. started as a separate organisation in 1915, its object being to learn and to teach army signalling. It was thought that at a time when so many men are under training and teachers are in demand, that a body of trained women signallers might be able to make themselves of use to their country.

The subject is highly specialised, and the knowledge of it takes time, patience, and application to acquire—and, above all, sound teaching is necessary. The School has been trained by a staff-sergeant from the Royal Military College, Camberley, who comes up to town regularly to teach the pupils. And although many of these are now sufficiently skilled to teach newcomers, the sergeant's services are retained to carry on the education of the more proficient. Over a dozen of these have now passed the Army Signalling Test and are entitled to wear the "crossed flags," but they continue their studies just the same, the determination always *to progress* being a feature of the School.

Army signalling is, in itself, wonderfully interesting, even fascinating, and includes a good deal of variety. Part of the work is done indoors (especially when the School, as in this case, is in London), and "flagging" can quite well be learnt in a hall at first. So can the lamp or flashlight, which in war time is forbidden in public out-of-door places,—or "spy signalling" would be rendered easier. The "buzzer"—a little instrument producing a sound similar to that of the wireless installation, and the sound of the field telephone (when speaking is inaudible)—is an important part of army signalling. So also is the "telegraph sounder" or "tapper," another instrument resembling or identical with what is in use in postal telegraph offices, and producing the sound one hears in an office when a message is coming through. To send accurately and legibly, and to read at a fair rate messages sent by another, on the sounder, the buzzer, and the lamp, is part of a signaller's education.

With "flagging" there is a good deal of wrist and arm work to be learnt, on the other hand; the Morse dots and dashes must be waved in emphatic and correct style. In semaphore, too, the angles must be accurate, or illegibility results. In both, the combination of speed and accuracy takes much practice to acquire, and always it is easier to send fast than to read fast.

The Army Telegraph Form (C. 2121) is a far more complicated document than that issued by the Post Office, containing more than double the number of blank spaces to be filled in correctly. Complete



CAPTAIN MISS EVERETT-GREEN AND COMPANY, WITH ARMY INSTRUCTOR

familiarity with this form must be learnt, as well as the system of counting words, asking for verification or correction of doubtful words, and checking back figures and cipher. When these complications have been sufficiently mastered at close quarters, the more interesting part of signalling begins. A band of signallers can go out into the country and, either with the field telephone or, more simply, with flags, establish a line of communication covering miles, each flagging party placing itself at the furthest point visible to the next party, and taking every advantage the landscape can offer for obtaining distant visibility—*e.g.*, hills, haystacks, church towers, etc. Then messages or telegrams are sent from one end of the line to the other, being transmitted through the various intermediate stations. Telescopes and field-glasses are, of course, used for reading distant signalling.

Then, again, map-reading must be studied, and field-sketching, the use of the prismatic compass, how to find your way at night, how to take bearings and march on them.

The members of the School of Women Signallers thus have plenty to learn, and must put their heart into the work and give up a good deal of time. We run three grades of classes (several of each grade a week), representing three stages of progress. Our indoor work is done at St. Andrew's Hall, Carlisle Place, Victoria Street (kindly lent by Rev. Prebendary the Hon. J. S. Northcote), and is supplemented by constant outdoor practice in the neighbourhood and occasional excursions into the country. So much for what we have to learn.

On account of the specialised nature of our work we shall probably always be a small body, numbered rather by tens than by hundreds; and we pursue our ends quietly and unostentatiously, without seeking any great measure of publicity. But we think we may claim to have justified our existence, and in a measure to be attaining our end—to make ourselves useful as a trained body of women signallers.

The Northern Star and Southern Cross Club

ORIGINATED by Miss Ethel McCaul, R.R.C., founder of the Union Jack Club, and Mrs. Moncrieffe, the club is intended for officers of all His Majesty's Forces passing through London, or during convalescence longing for a quiet place wherein to restore their health amid surroundings reminiscent of home, every comfort supplied, and that at no great cost. Many of the officers using the club have no near relatives in town, and are finding it a rendezvous for the fighting sons of Empire. Lasting friendships are made between Colonials, cementing further the bonds of kinship between the several Colonies and the Old Motherland.

The club was opened in March last by Her Royal Highness Princess Henry of Battenberg, and an influential committee was formed, including the names of the Hon. Sir George Perley, High Commissioner for Canada, Lord Lamington, and Admiral Sir John Jellicoe. The committee hope the club will succeed in its original aim of being a help and a home to those who have given up everything for their country, and for whom it is impossible to do too much.

A large smoking-room, comfortable cubicles and bathrooms, and a restaurant, where members may entertain their friends at moderate charges, have been provided.

The intention of the founders is that the club should be self-supporting, and many donations have been received. The structural alterations and most of the furnishing are partly paid for, and there is still remaining a substantial sum to free the club from debt and put it upon a firm basis to minister to the wants of those who have suffered for humanity. The opportunity lies before those to whom bereavement has come through the war to offer a memorial for those they have lost, to help others who are still fighting for the victory in this terrible world-war. The Club is situated in the heart of the West End, 52, Welbeck Street, W.



A COSY CORNER

(Bassano)

The Girls' Life Brigade

By FRANCES M. LEONARD

TRUE to their motto, "To Save Life," the members of this inspiring movement have adapted themselves to the needs of the crisis, and have sought in various ways to apply its principle to the call of the hour.

At the outbreak of the war a letter was addressed to the companies by the President, Mrs. William Garnett, and Hon. Secretary, Miss Alice E. Towers, suggesting that all officers and girls capable of rendering first aid, or qualified for home nursing, should give in their names to the local Red Cross Branch, and requesting others to identify themselves with the local Relief Committee, or make articles for use in the hospitals, detailed suggestions, based on the requirements of the British Red Cross Society and Queen Mary's Needlework Guild, being made for practical help of this kind.

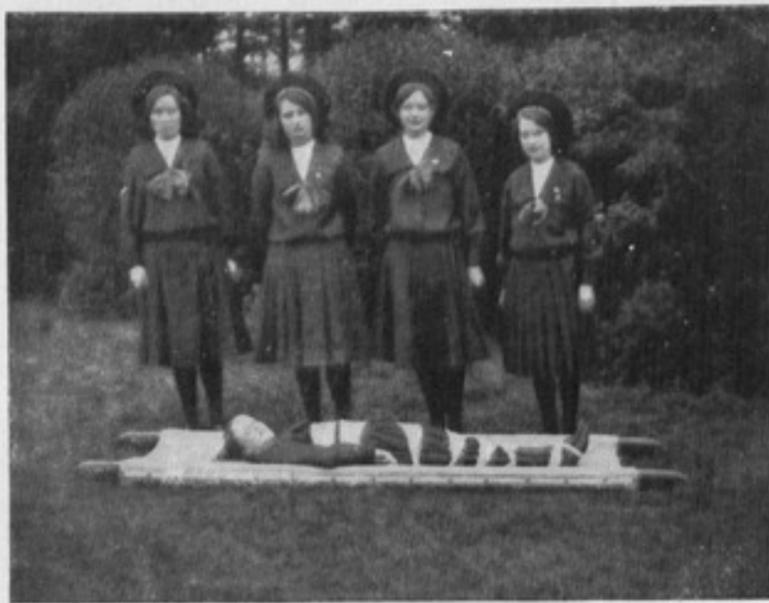
In the autumn of 1914 G.L.B. officers and girls, in association with Major Davey, of the companion organisation, the Boys' Life Brigade, met the Belgian refugees, and restored them with hot Bovril, milk, and other refreshments, chocolate being kindly supplied by Mr. Barrow Cadbury, and special donations being collected to defray expense until the Red Cross Society assumed the entire responsibility. Charing Cross and Victoria were at first the two principal stations visited, but as the number of refugees increased, Holborn, St. Pancras, Liverpool Street, and Fenchurch Street all had to be supplied with workers. This practical welcome was much appreciated by these unfortunate visitors, driven from home at the point of the bayonet, and in many instances separated from their nearest and dearest, and they were not slow to express their thanks for even the "cup of cold water." "Water is good! You English are very kind!" greeted the ears of those who were ministering to the needy for the sake of their Divine Master. On several occasions the Hon. Secretary and her helpers journeyed to Tilbury to meet the boats with their sorrowful cargoes, and assisted in the distribution of food provided locally.

It was fitting that an organisation so much in sympathy with the Society of Friends should render some assistance in their work on behalf of the destitute refugees on the Continent, and an appeal was issued for help in this direction. At the warehouse of the Friends' War Victims Relief Committee officers have given help in connection with the despatch of clothes, and from time to time the needs of our poor Allies have been voiced in the columns of the *Life Brigade Chronicle*.

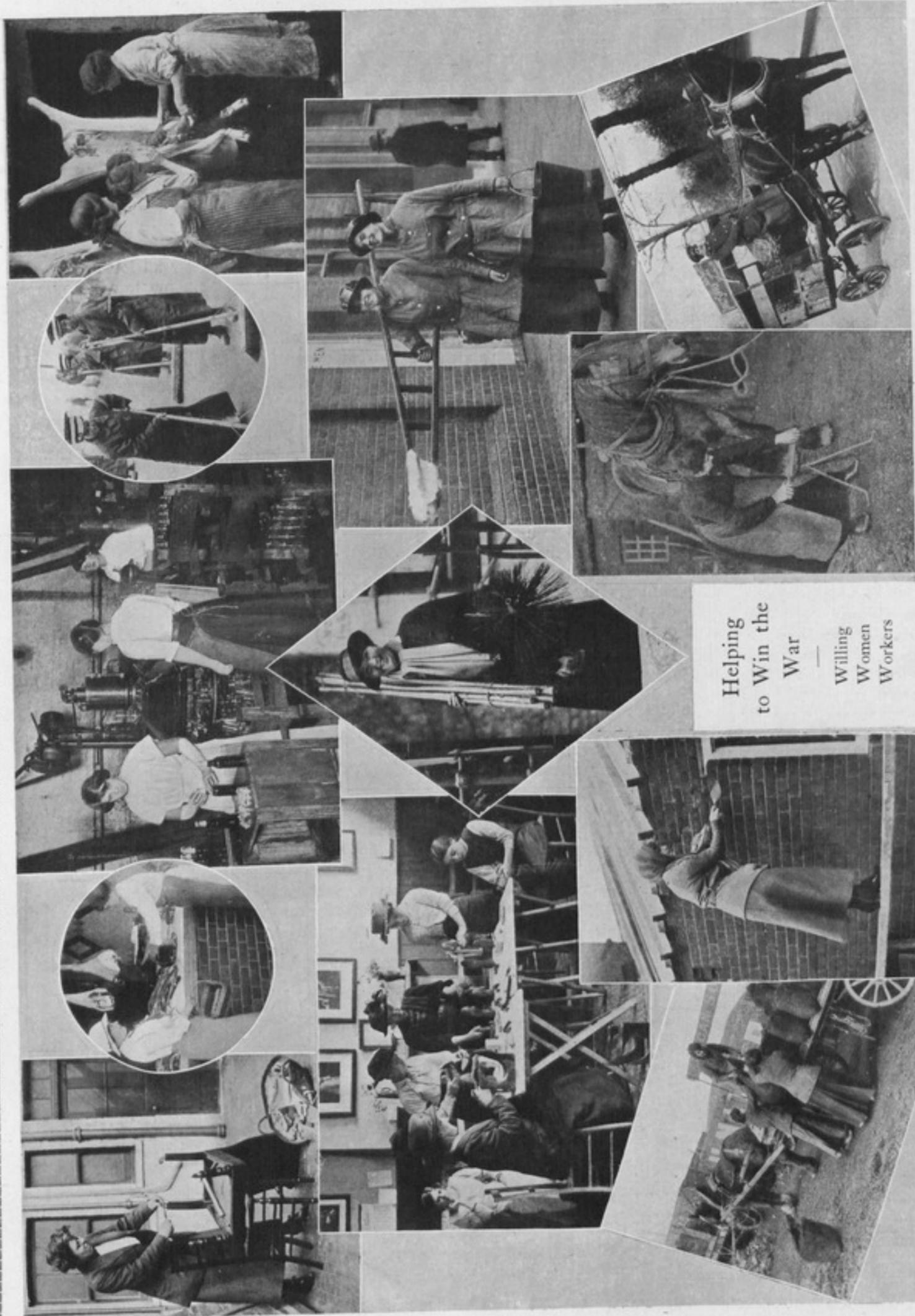
The annual reports received from companies show that a hearty response has been made to many of these varied appeals. Some have sent gifts of money, others have collected left-off clothing, while many busy hands have provided infant garments for French and Belgian babies; a large number of bandages have been contributed to the relief of our wounded soldiers, and comforts of various kinds have found their way to the trenches as a result of the practical efforts of British girls whose ambition it is "To Save Life."



DEVELOPING PHYSIQUE



READY FOR HOSPITAL



Helping
to Win the
War
—
Willing
Women
Workers

Centre: (1) Women learn boot repairing. (2) The cheerful chimney sweep—a novel war work for women. (3) The Glasgow mineral station women are employed as coal porters. (4) Helping the bricklayers with the unskilled labour, finishing of a wall. (5) The village blacksmith's assistant. (6) A smart "carman" for a mineral water delivery van.

Top row: (1) The first woman "journeyman" carpenter undertakes all household repairs—mending a damaged chair. (2) Counter hand at a Barnstaple butcher's. (3) At the bottling machine at an Ipswich brewery. (4) Dressing at a pork butcher's at Southwell, all the men having enlisted. Photos: Alfieri, Photopress, Topical, Daily Mirror, Central News.



[Taylor]

Women Conductors

By A TRAFFIC MANAGER

THE first conductress took up her duties on November 1st, 1915. She was previously a concert entertainer, and is still in Thos. Tilling's employ. We were soon inundated with applications from women who wished to take up this work. The reasons given were many, but nearly all expressed a desire to release a man for service, and they all look upon

it as war work. After the initial stages have been mastered they settle down to the work and like it, as the following figures will show:—Of 121 women appointed, only fourteen fell out, and these for very good reasons, and a short time ago, when we transferred our women from Camberwell Green to Croydon, the whole of them volunteered to move to the latter spot.

The wages are good, varying from six to eight shillings per day, and most women are content with five days' work per week. They are provided with a uniform, consisting of coat, skirt, and cap. The coat is of grey melton material, with red piping, and is practically waterproof. The skirt is a serge cloth, made rather short (about one foot from the ground), with a small leather band to take the wear and tear to the back hem of skirt. The cap has a soft pliable band to fit round the head, and

a waterproof top. The women have proved efficient substitutes for the men, and we have received letters from passengers and the public complimenting them on the way they carry out their duties. We give preference to the wives and relations of our employees who have joined the Forces, and we have cases where the wife is doing her husband's work and holding his position for him. Women for this work have been drawn from various professions—bookkeepers, typists, shop assistants, domestic servants, dressmakers, waitresses, etc., and even from so rare a profession as multigraph operator.



CHANGING OVER: DRIVER AND CONDUCTRESS FINISHING FOR THE DAY [Topical]



READY TO START [L.N.A.]



FILLING THEIR CLIPS WITH THE DAY'S STOCK OF TICKETS [Topical]

"California House" for Disabled Belgian Soldiers

By JULIA H. HEYNEMAN

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Chairman: MISS HEYNEMAN

MRS. ALFRED FOWLER
MRS. BENJAMIN LATHROP

MRS. ARTHUR VINCENT
MR. F. L. BOSQUI

MR. C. B. FERNALD
MR. ROBERT HARNDON

Secretary: MRS. G. LOWNDES, 82, Lancaster Gate, Hyde Park, W.

DURING many months of work among the Belgian refugees in London it became evident that the Belgian disabled soldiers were in a special and most trying situation. Tenderly nursed and cared for while in hospital, they were left to shift for themselves the moment they were dismissed as unfit for further service. The Belgian Government, for a time, allowed them a pension of fourteen shillings a week. This pittance may suffice an able-bodied man, but how far could it go to relieve the distress and misery of men enfeebled in health, partially crippled, alone in a strange country! It



WOUNDED BELGIAN SOLDIERS IN GARDEN OF "CALIFORNIA HOUSE"

[Gray]

was to meet their special needs that California House was opened. The Executive Committee are all originally Californians, and the funds for the enterprise are obtained from America, through the Secretary in San Francisco, Mr. Bruce Porter.

"California House" opened its doors January 10th, 1916. It was intended, at first, only to include the disabled *out* of hospitals, but it became immediately evident that the wounded soldiers *in hospitals*, whether temporarily or permanently disabled, were hardly less in need than those wholly free from restraint. Attempts to include these men in our benefactions were at first discouraged by all the authorities concerned—military doctors and officers in command being equally in accord that the patients would only come once or twice out of curiosity, that they possessed neither the energy nor the perseverance to continue in any course of study begun for their benefit.

Two weeks after the opening we began to give English lessons to a class of three men. We now teach about fifty men in the day class, and forty names are inscribed for the evening class. Some of the hospital patients have never missed a lesson, though many are badly crippled, and make their difficult way on crutches. To one of the outlying Belgian hospitals we now send an omnibus three times a week.



A CORNER OF THE DINING-ROOM: MRS. HAMMOND, COMMANDANT, SEATED

[Gray]

Since the beginning of our work we have started a class in applied design (good for all sorts of trades, designs for ceramics, wallpapers, carpets, friezes, prints, etc., etc.) and a class in mechanics, where a preliminary course includes arithmetic, geometry, algebra, physics, and chemistry; the men are instructed in part-singing, so that later on they may find it possible to join in church choirs, or concert or stage singing; and lessons are given in French to the Flemings, in Italian, and in Russian.

Not only are the men eager to take advantage of what we offer, they are chiefly disconsolate because they cannot take all the courses. No influence is used to persuade them to study; they are left perfectly free to use the Club merely as a club—to play billiards, or to lie out on long chairs in the garden—but we have noted that almost without exception, after three or four visits, they invariably ask to join some class. Idleness becomes a bore when the atmosphere is not favourable.

We have been anxious as to whether constant application might injure men still under treatment for more or less serious wounds, but to judge by appearances, and the improved health and spirits of the invalids, we should unhesitatingly affirm that the experiment has proved beneficial in every way—mentally, morally, and physically.

Women's United Services League

Presidents :

LADY JELlicOE. VISCOUNTESS FRENCH.

Hon. Secretaries : MRS. HUGH WATSON; MRS. BREEKS.

THE League was formed (with the full approval of the Admiralty and War Office) as a central organisation to co-ordinate and register all the work done by War Clubs throughout the kingdom so that they may be started and carried on under the best conditions, obtained by varied experience, as to situation and general arrangements; and to provide funds and gifts in kind, lecturers and helpers to those clubs which are unable to start or carry on without such assistance.

About 500 such clubs have been already formed in the British Isles, and their objects are threefold:—

- (1) To enable the women to have recreation and rest for a few hours each day, in order to cheer their loneliness and give them an opportunity for reading the war news and writing abroad.
- (2) To bring together those women who have common anxieties or losses, so that they may be helpful to one another.
- (3) To educate them in household and other practical ways, so that their homes and children may not be neglected in the absence of their men-kind, and to encourage them to save their money, instead of spending it in unnecessary directions.

As evidence of the appreciation of these clubs by the soldiers fighting abroad, there is a story of a wounded Tommy just home from the front, who had no sooner arrived in London than he went straight to see the club of which his wife had written him such a happy account. He felt grateful to all concerned—and so, he said, were many of his comrades. It was the greatest relief to know that the women left behind were being looked after.

Hitherto, in their often cramped quarters, these women's days have been spent in continual strain, looking after and providing for their large families. They need, however, like their more prosperous sisters, some relaxation and companionship during the present time of crushing anxieties and frequent losses. At the clubs they are helped to care and understand more about their children, they are taught to make their homes more comfortable for the men when they return, and they are protected as far as possible from the dangers and temptations surrounding them while their men-kind are absent.

In addition, they gain the sympathy and co-operation of others in like circumstances, and opportunities for self-sacrifice and helpfulness are thus continually offered to them.

Instruction is put in the foreground of the club's programme, and courses are given in such subjects as cookery, home-nursing, and dressmaking; the League, in order to encourage this work, offers a shield for competitions between the various clubs.

The first year's working of these various War Clubs proved their utility and the far-reaching possibilities of the movement. It is now desired to perfect this organisation, not only for war time, but also for the future, so that the clubs may hope in time to give these women a more harmonious environment, and to teach them self-control and self-respect.

Funds are being asked for to enable the League to establish this work on a firm basis.



WOMEN'S WAR-TIME WORK.
 (1) Women bill-posters at work: painting one of the largest posters. (2) Receiving instruction in piano-tuning.
 (3) Welding joint rings for field telegraph poles. (4) A pretty billiard marker at one of the clubs. (5) A gas
 company is now employing women to collect money from slot meters. (6) As electrical engineer on the switchboard.



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PLEASE QUOTE "WOMEN OF THE EMPIRE"



The Red and White Rose League

By MRS. HUGO AMES, Founder and President

SO wonderful is the work of humanity for humanity—we reverence it, this powerful factor in human civilisation.

"Who hath not known ill fortune never knew
Himself, or his own virtue"

I thought of these words when, one day, I listened to the stories of the work that has been accomplished by the various women's societies.

The courage, fidelity, endurance, and chivalrous response to the call had reached every true woman's heart the moment the peace of our beloved land was threatened.

The imperial distinction of our cause through the love of those brothers and sisters across distant ocean and seas, the ringing notes of alarm and of threats that reached the Motherland, roused men and women from the four corners of the earth. Amidst all the fine organisation and work that was compassed, our then White Rose League—now the Red and White Rose, as symbolic of the unity binding all patriots—at once fulfilled its mission, putting aside for a time the work in which it was aiding (Penal Reform, and other social endeavour), since the members and workers felt that the pressing needs of that War cry would be larger than all others—larger, perhaps (as they proved to be), than any need of the country hitherto.



MRS. FLORA AMES



MRS. JAMISON
Chief Warden of Manchester Clubs

The first activity was to provide beds for the wounded. In less than three weeks after the declaration of War we were sending fully equipped beds to France and to Red Cross units at home.

The Red and White Rose Clubs for wives and relatives of soldiers and sailors and wounded men, in London and Manchester, became not only centres for sympathy, instruction and recreation, but hives of industry. At the Kensington Club alone fifteen thousand sandbags were made in a comparatively short time, and, by sanction of the War Office, despatched to the front.

We were receiving letters of urgent appeal from the several fronts telling how, for lack of adequate protection of this kind, men were losing their lives. Sir Frederick Milner, who was in touch with this and kindred organisations which were doing splendid work to this end, raised the question in the House, and, in a short time, the War Office were sending out millions of sandbags. But we were still kept busy supplying them to individual units, receiving the thanks of the War Office.

Owing to the constant and attentive kindness of Lord Kitchener's Secretary, cases that were represented by us in regard to the women's allowances and other matters were afforded speedy enquiry and satisfaction.

Out of chaos, then, there can reign the harmony of work for humanity. In Manchester and Stockport, owing to the splendid co-operation of men of business, and so many others, who help after long hours of work, we have now been able to organise four centres. Her Majesty the Queen has accepted the photographs of our wounded guests and some of their entertainers at the clubs which had been sent to her, and expresses the wish to hear from time to time in regard to the work. Our Queen has a large heart that is always open to the suffering or the affection of her many subjects.

The little children come and play, and some dance and sing or recite to the men who are welcomed to the club. They are battered and toilworn; but never from their lips could one guess what they have endured. An idea has become an ideal—to make a real and permanent memorial—an institution where we shall all meet afterwards, as now, for mutual help and cheer, for reconstruction in that greater Afterwards which means God's victory and the spiritual banner of Peace unfurled. Shall not we women then say, "We tried to do our bit"?

Canteen & Club
Work
of the
Y.W.C.A.



1



3



2



5



4

- 1. LUNCH TIME IN A Y.W.C.A. CANTEN
- 2. MUNITION WORKERS GETTING CHECKS FOR LUNCH
- 3. ONE OF THE MANY WELL-KNOWN HUTS
- 4. AN IMPROMPTU CONCERT PARTY
- 5. VOLUNTARY WORKERS AT A Y.W.C.A. CANTEN

[Photos : Sport and General

Thirty Years After Romantic Development of Twin Bands of Steel Rails

DELVING back into the pages of history, we find that for several centuries the most adventurous brains of all the European Powers were concentrated on the solution of a problem which offered to bring, not only to the fortunate discoverer, but also to the country of his birth or of his adoption, wealth beyond the dreams of avarice. That problem was the discovery of a Western route to the fabulous and mystic shores of China and Japan. In search of this route, hardy mariners in ships we should to-day look down upon as cockleshells, scoured and charted unknown oceans, and planted the flag of this and of that country in various parts of the Continent of North America. Brilliant soldiers, and unscrupulous adventurers, accompanied many of these expeditions, and disembarking upon the shores of America, pushed ever forward by land and river, fighting and sweating, taking lives and giving all, but step by step pushing the fringe of settlement ever westward, through forests, across streams, passing sometimes for years beyond human ken, and then at long last to the Great Beyond.

New France

To the brilliant soldiers and explorers of our gallant Ally, France—then, as to-day, most chivalrous of nations—must place of honour be awarded, and it is indeed but just to see, fighting on the blood-stained fields of Flanders, thousands of the descendants of those hardy French men and women, who, in the days of long ago, founded the cities of Quebec and Montreal, and colonised the Eastern Provinces of Canada. Now, in the khaki-coloured Canadian uniforms, regiments of French Canadians have flocked to arms to help their blue-coated French comrades hurl back from the fair country in which their forbears were born the ruthless invader, whose loathful presence and dreadful deeds have rendered the name of Germany despicable in the eyes of the civilised world.

And though to France was not the honour destined to discover the route to China, yet right nobly did her adventurous sons bear themselves, reaching at long last to the foothills of the Rockies, and pointing with the finger of fate to the solution of the problem a century and a half later, when in 1887, following



WINDSOR STREET STATION, MONTREAL (HEADQUARTERS OF THE C.P.R.), ACROSS DOMINION SQUARE

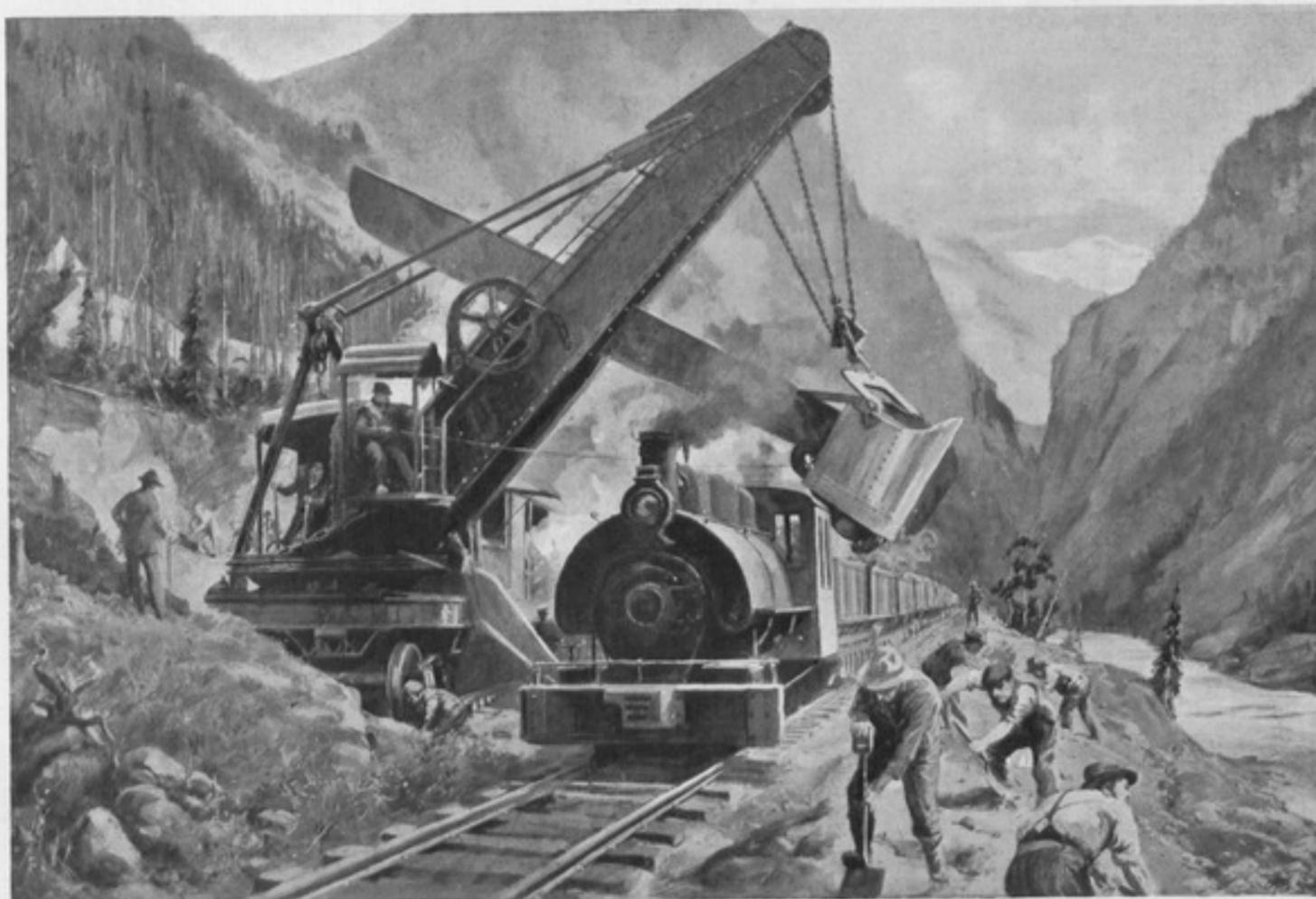
the completion of the Canadian Pacific Railway, the directors established a Trans-Pacific service of fast steamers between Vancouver and Japan and China, thus linking Europe with the Far East by the Western route.

Romance of Empire

The story of the construction and development of the Canadian Pacific Railway is as interesting as any novel. It is a story wherein are realised the fondest hopes of those most optimistic as to the future of a young country. It is a story of far-seeing statesmanship, of the masterly handling of a gigantic problem and of obstacles overcome. The Canadian Pacific has not always occupied its present influential position. In the early days of its existence men there were who scoffed at it, and declared that "it would never pay for the axle-grease used on its rolling stock." Others there were who declared that the engineering difficulties presented by the Canadian Rockies were an "unsurmountable barrier" to the building of a Trans-Continental railway to the Pacific coast. That, however, was in the earliest days of the company. After the first Trans-Continental train steamed out of Montreal, on June 28th, 1886, and "puff-puffed" its way clean across the Continent, the Dominion and the world at large began to look at matters from a different angle. The triumphant entry of that train into Vancouver, five days later, marked the beginning of an active existence that is without precedent in the world of railways. It also marked the beginning of a new era in Canada, for since that day the Dominion has prospered as never before. Its population has increased, and its cities have become big municipalities throbbing with life and enterprise—a development dating back to the day when those twin bands of C.P.R. rails were thrown open for traffic between the two oceans. The Canadian Pacific Railway has kept pace with the marvellous development of Canada as the following statistics show:—

	1886	1915
Mileage operated	4,561 miles	18,090 miles
Locomotives	372	2,255
Passenger, Parlour, Baggage, Freight, and Cattle Cars of all kinds	8,960	98,176

Figures weary, so there is no need to add more except to say that the Canadian Pacific now controls over 110,000 miles of telegraph wire, that their gross earnings this year will hardly fall short of the record year of 1913 before the war, and that their net earnings this year will probably be the largest in the history of the company.



A CONSTRUCTION SCENE IN BRITISH COLUMBIA ON THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Vision of the Future

To many men it would have been a sufficient achievement to have linked the Atlantic shores of Canada with the Western shores, and so have saved British Columbia to the Empire, but not with the men who controlled the C.P.R. They looked farther afield. They saw, fresh from the labours of building the greatest railway in the world, that the country which controlled the means of communication was destined to play a large part in the history of the world yet unwritten. So when those steel bands welded the Eastern ports of Canada with the Pacific ports, they set to and made a service of steamships on the Pacific, and, later, added an Atlantic service, including those pioneer boats, the "Empress of Britain" and "Empress of Ireland," which proved to the world that sumptuous travel was not to the U.S.A. alone.

Now from Liverpool it is possible to travel all the way under the British flag to far-flung Hong Kong, sailing by Canadian Pacific Ocean Services steamer across the Atlantic to Canada, thence through the mighty Continent by Canadian Pacific Railway to Vancouver and Victoria, and from these towns by Canadian Pacific Ocean Services steamer to that little red patch on the map of Empire called Hong Kong, or to the great ports of Manila or Japan and China. But that was not all, for the Canadian Pacific entered into close relations with the Canadian Australasian line, whose steamers, leaving Vancouver, sail regularly for New Zealand and Australia, calling en route at Honolulu and the Fiji Islands. From New Zealand and Australia other lines connect with India and South Africa, and thus the Canadian Pacific links the Empire in an all-red grip.

Development of Canada

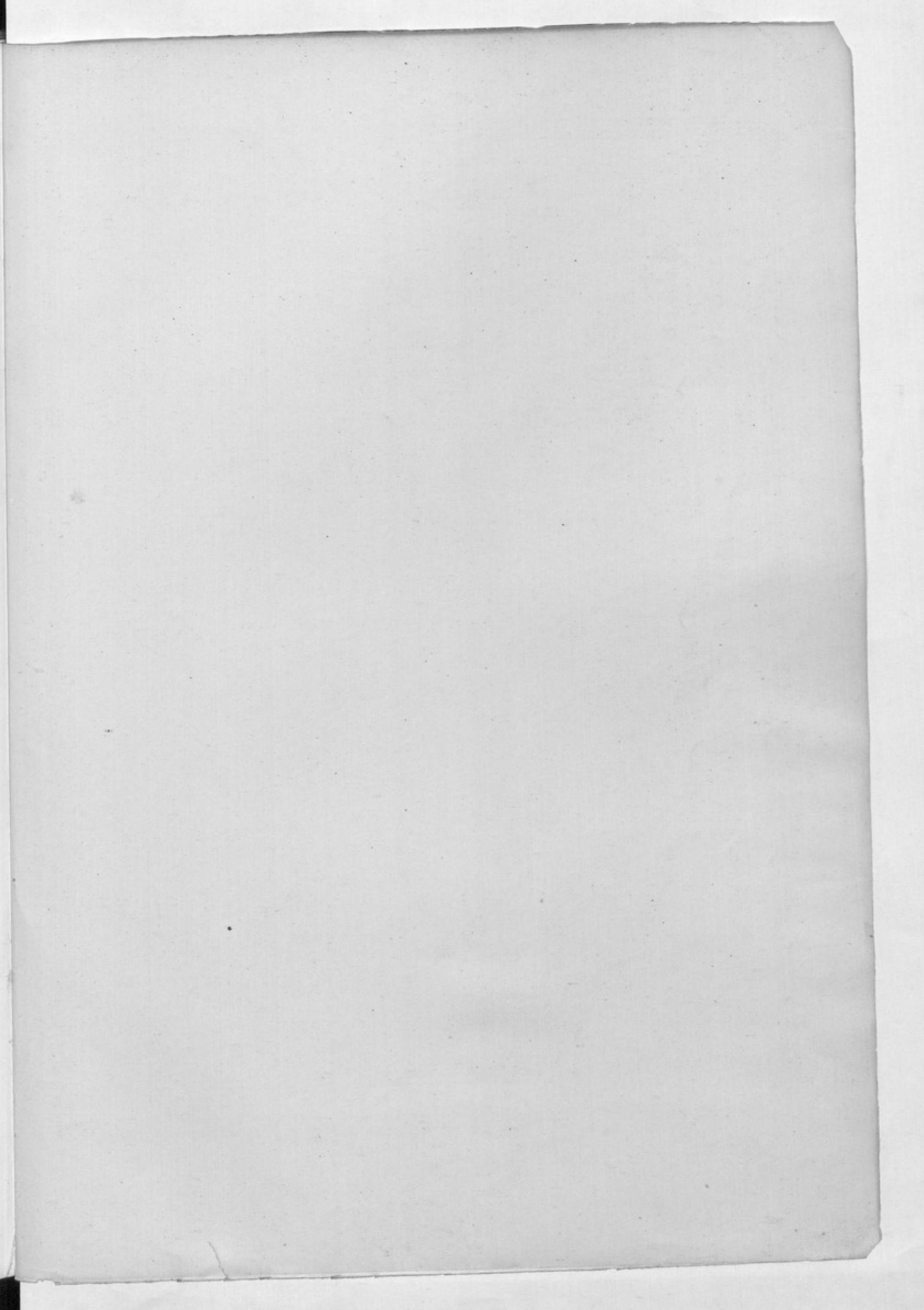
But the men who controlled those bands of steel rail, now known the world throughout as the C.P.R., forgot not the fair Dominion and the fertile land through which the rails passed, for at the centres of commerce they builded towns, and here and there erected hotels; in the resorts of pleasure in the Canadian Rockies, where tourists from all parts of the world do congregate, they likewise erected hotels, and even went so far as to import Swiss guides to help the climbers from all parts of Europe and America seeking new mountain peaks to conquer. They put into operation in Western Canada the biggest irrigation project on the American Continent, for here they found millions of acres of land which, without water, were of little value. Vast sums of money were spent in this irrigation scheme, and now, where formerly was almost an arid desert, are thousands of prosperous and contented farmers, for the land is sold to genuine settlers upon very easy terms, the Canadian Pacific recognising that every contented settler brings increased passenger and freight traffic to their system.

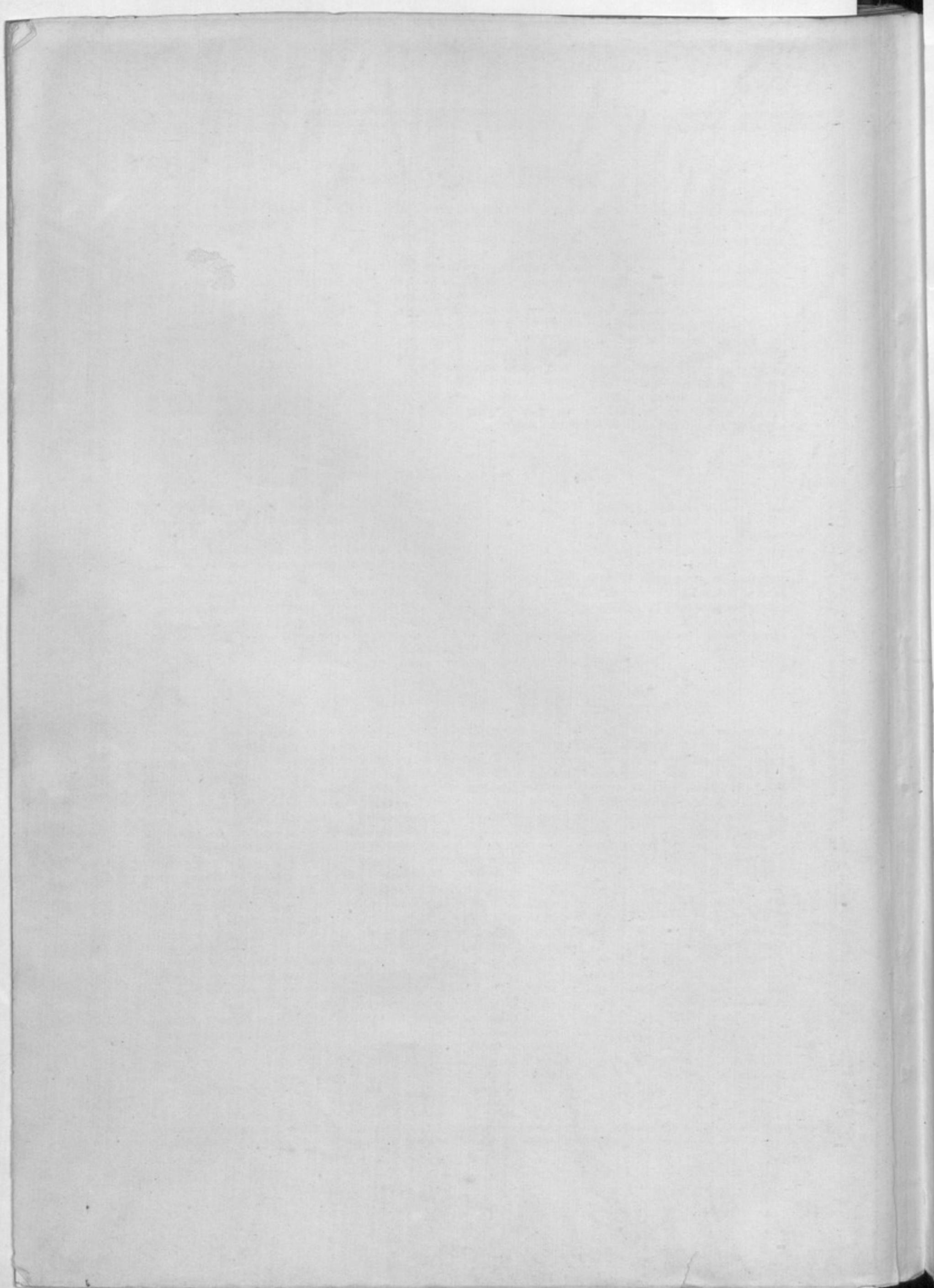
The Great War

And when the great war broke out, the President of the Company, Lord Shaughnessy, was able to place at the disposal of the Imperial Government fleets of steamers on the Atlantic and the Pacific, a railroad stretching from one end to the other of the fair Dominion, embracing over 18,000 miles of rail, a telegraph system of over 110,000 miles, and perhaps the most scientific organisation of men in the world. Thousands of C.P.R. men joined the colours right away, and many have given up their lives on the fields of France and Flanders; countless others, skilled mechanics, transferred from the building of engines of peace to the making of munitions of war, and with a depleted staff the company moved the greatest grain crop Canada has ever produced from the Western prairies to the elevators and Atlantic ports to feed the hungry populace of Great Britain. When the veil of secrecy which covers operations can be lifted, it will be shown that the services rendered to the British Empire by the Canadian Pacific have helped in a material degree to bring the war to a successful conclusion.

Even now, though the war is raging, that great Empire-builder, Lord Shaughnessy, has time to look into the future, and has already decided that no less than 1,000 Canadian Pacific ready-made farms shall be set aside for the benefit of the British soldiers who have fought so well in the cause of liberty and Empire. Work has been commenced in order to get a number of these farms ready for occupation by the spring of 1917, and the vast organisation involved will be realised when it is noted that it comprises the building of 1,000 houses and barns, digging 1,000 wells, breaking and cultivating 50,000 acres of land, and putting up 1,300 miles of fence. The preparation of these farms will entail an expenditure of nearly one million pounds. And Lord Shaughnessy is not satisfied with this. He has seen, as if in a vision, a mighty but an unorganised Empire. He has seen his own beloved country of Canada, with an area greater than that of Europe, and with a population but that of Greater London, with vast natural resources practically untouched, and has decreed that forthwith an organisation shall be founded for the purpose of exploiting the undeveloped natural resources of Canada to provide for the expansion of the British Empire. Truly the C.P.R. is a chain which links the Empire with rails of steel crossing a continent, and steamers linking that continent with Europe and Asia, and with Australia and New Zealand, and with a future that no man can foretell.







To Readers of
"WOMEN OF THE EMPIRE IN WAR TIME"

DURING the compilation of this Souvenir and Record of Women's Work, it has become increasingly evident to the Editor that, owing to the great enterprise and enthusiasm displayed by the women of all classes during the War, a vast field for their irrepressible energies has been opened up that will never again be closed. The Editor has therefore decided to perpetuate this record of women's loyalty and devotion to the Empire—which has never been doubted for one moment,—and her adaptability and capability to undertake work of which few of us had ever imagined she was capable.

It is therefore proposed to establish, in the near future, a new sixpenny weekly journal, entitled "**WOMEN OF THE EMPIRE**," devoted to the cause of womankind, dealing with subjects of interest to the woman of intellect, and which, touching equally the light as well as the serious sides of life, will result in a journal of an absolutely unique nature so far as women are concerned.

The artistic cover of this Souvenir will be retained, and the Editor will endeavour, as stated above, to strike a new note in harmony with the new spirit engendered by this War. A section of the paper will be devoted each week to the aims and accomplishments of the many women's organisations now engaged on War work, some of which will continue to work in the interests of womankind in various phases after peace has been declared.

The Editor trusts all readers interested in the higher aims of women will become subscribers to the new journal, "**WOMEN OF THE EMPIRE**"—for which a Subscription Form appears below,—and he will welcome any suggestions and information from readers and societies.

SUBSCRIPTION FORM

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