

were very busy: such crowds of dressings to be done, and their Maltese orderlies were not into the way of the work. We felt like rolling up our sleeves and helping. When we got back to town we intended going to some of the New Zealand boys, there were none in Hamrun—but found we had to be aboard sooner than we had expected. However, some of our nurses had managed to visit these other hospitals, so they were not neglected.

Now as to the town of Malta. Imagine a huge city built over the side of a hill, the buildings of stone not unlike Oamaru stone only not so white, the roofs mostly flat; all fences of stones; quaint, low, covered-in carriages moving all round and herds of goats wandering or being driven over the streets, and there you have my impression of the place. The streets are narrow and shops small—crowds and crowds of shops selling the famous laces and flangree work—women doing crochet or bobbin lace in their doorways, and children alongside saying, "A penny, missus, I love you."

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#### WITH THE AUSTRALIANS.

One of the twelve nurses who were privileged to join the Australian Army Nursing Service from New Zealand wrote from Sydney, April 11th:—

"I expect you all have heard before this that we did not reach Melbourne as we expected, but spent our time here in Sydney. It turned out the best arrange-

ment possible for us Auckland girls, as we found an old friend and sister from our hospital at the Club, and she has been invaluable in her help. You may remember her—B. G. Davies is her name. She has given us practically the whole of her time and refused work until we go. We all feel we can never thank her sufficiently.

It has been a wild rush for us ever since we landed, and to make matters worse it has rained solidly each day until yesterday.

The Australian nurses have received us very nicely, but they are quite at a loss to know how it is we are going with them.

Our uniforms are very nice on the whole, but terribly hot, I'm afraid. We have one thick grey outdoor frock with scarlet shoulder-cape, and a huge grey overcoat—or cape it is really. With this is worn an absurd little bonnet, grey and brown. There is no protection from sun, and they sit on our heads like a pea on a pumpkin. For indoor wear we each have three grey zephyr dresses and four grey aprons in addition to our white ones. The numerous extras we have had to get have taken all our cash. Each provides her own stretcher, eider-down, towels, bedroom ware (enamel), knife, spoons, forks, etc. We expect to leave at 8.30 a.m. on Tuesday and sail by the "Kyarra" via Brisbane, Singapore and Ceylon, our destination being probably Egypt, where we hear scarlet, measles, and pneumonia are raging."

The following is a list of the different hospitals in Egypt and the nurses stationed in them:—

Hospital Abassia, Cairo.—Miss Nurse, matron; Sisters Wilson, V. MacLean and Price; Nurses Bennett, Nutsey, Smailes, Anderson, Ingram, Stewart, Samson, Lowe, Livesey, Harris, Mitchell, Wilkie and McB th.

The Citadel, Cairo.—Sisters Nixon and

Scott; Nurses Davies, Curties, Moore, Fanning, Commons, Ingles.

Deaconess Hospital, Alexandria.—Sisters Buckley, Speedy, Wright, and Nurse Fricker.

No. 15 General Hospital, Alexandria.—Sisters Chalmer and Pengelly; Nurses Cormack, Clarke, Crook, Calder, Butler, Barnitt, Dodds, Foote, Gibbon, Harris, Miller, Sutherland, Siddels, Taylor, Young, Bird, Burke and Searell.