

was a guard with loaded rifle. At two o'clock the train started, as we thought, for Holland. Every few minutes it stopped and a guard rushed along telling us to shut the windows and draw the blinds down. This happened before all the big stations. We had been told to take food for twenty-four hours. At the frontier, not of Holland, but Germany, we were bundled out of the train and our baggage searched. Some of the nurses had their scissors and other instruments taken away. The next day we found ourselves well in Germany, and at 7 p.m. on October 7th, thirty-two hours after we had started, we found ourselves at Cologne. We were told to get out, and marched between two rows of soldiers to a room on the platform. We were told not to leave the room, but we might have something to eat by paying for it. Our doctor ordered supper. We had a guard at all the doors. At 11.45 p.m. we again started under the same conditions. On October 8th, at 7 a.m. we stopped at a place called Munster. There was a shed outside the station. A guard formed up, we were told to get out, and were marched to the shed where we were given German sausage roll, and coffee in large enamel washing bowls, each having a bowl to themselves. If you had seen us trying to

drink out of these; one never was quite sure what was going to happen, whether you would get a wash or manage to get a little in your mouth. The coffee was very good. Then we were taken to the other side of the train, where there was a trough with several taps, and told we could have a wash, but we must be quick. If it had not been for the guard how I should have laughed. Once again we were off. About mid-day we reached a place where we were given a basin of soup and meat and a spoon to take it with. At 12.30 a.m. we reached Hamburg. We again passed down between a guard, the crowd outside jeering at us, and were given supper. A German officer himself paid for our meal. At 1 a.m. we were again in the train and asleep, when the train stopped and two soldiers got into the carriage, pulled up the windows and drew the blinds. They told us if we moved they would shoot us. Afterwards we found we were crossing the Keil canal. Of course, we saw nothing of it. In the afternoon we came to the Danish frontier, our guard left us, and we were free. Nothing could exceed the kindness shown us in Denmark. After a few delightful days we went on to Norway, and then England once more.

We are informed of the great need for a private nursing home or a registered nurse at Takapuna. Failing a fully qualified nurse there is no doubt a maternity nurse would probably do very well. There is a reliable doctor, we are informed, and there is not any hospital or any registered nurse.

We have received a letter from Ormondville pointing out the great need in that district for a nurse, more especially a maternity nurse, to settle and practise in the district. There is no doctor or nurse nearer than Dannevirke, not even one of the old registered midwives.

There is a good population in the district, mostly well able to pay, and the writer thinks that if a nurse or two nurses took a house and were able to take in one

or two cases they would very well, besides being of inestimable benefit to the people. There is a house suitably available which could probably be obtained on easy terms. We commend the above to the attention of any one of our readers, who is looking out for an opening, and would be glad to give any advice or assistance in the matter.

The Canterbury branch of the Red Cross of St. Johns are sending each month to the Matron-in-Chief a sum of £15 for division between the matrons of the Trentham and Featherston Military Hospitals to spend for extra comforts for the men in hospital. This is a privilege much appreciated by the matrons who are able to get many things not supplied under Army regulations.