



ARMY



# NURSE CORPUS

## NEWS

CONDUCTED BY MISS ELIZABETH P. UZELMEIER

### COMMENDS SERVICE



WE come to another mile-stone of our journey. Since Christmas 1917, many nurses have gone from Camp Greene for Overseas work and many have come to us from outside for duty in the Base Hospital, most of them to await transportation Overseas; of that number ninety-two are with us yet, their next transportation probably being relief from active service and sent to their homes. Some who elect to remain in the service will spend the next few years at the various Army Posts. Of those who were on duty in the Hospital last Christmas only three or four remain, while a number have been deeply disappointed at their failure to be called for foreign service, their work has in all respects been as important, their sacrifices as great and their duty as nobly performed as it could have been in any part of the world. We look at the changes since last Christmas season with wonder and gratitude. To every nurse it has been a time of development. Spiritually and professionally, she has given of her best—what she has received cannot be estimated, only in the years to come will the memories of these days at Camp Greene be recalled with a sense of gratitude that she was one of the number permitted to answer the call in her Country's dire need. During the early months of the war she worked against odds and amidst much inconvenience caring for the perpetually sick men newly come into the service and far from home and friends. The hardships at our Base Hospital were no greater than at all of our newly established camps, but the story each nurse tells is the same in all cases—that whatever the trial and hardships or discouragement at not being able to do the work of three nurses, she is glad to have been here. The experience has been wonderful along the lines of professional development, her sympathies have been broadened, her fearlessness in the face of any emergency has increased. It is a splendid record, standing next only in sacrifice and bravery to that of our soldiers themselves.

It may be that we shall all be widely separated ere another Christmas Season. Mingled with our cheer comes the saddening thought of separation from Camp Greene and the friendships here formed.

Each ward of the hospital has its little history—the Ward Surgeon, the head nurse and her staff, the boys of the Medical Detachment, each working with zeal and energy towards the accomplishment of a common purpose. How deeply that purpose was felt could only be realized by one in closest touch daily with their work. They have grieved as from personal loss when their efforts to save were in vain, and have rejoiced as recovery and health returned to one of their patients, with an equally personal pleasure.

Our grateful thanks are due for the kindness and real consideration shown by our genial Commanding Officer, the ward officers and the departmental officers, with whom we have been privileged to be associated.

Our sincere greetings are extended them for Christmas and our best wishes go with them for all time. May the spirit of Good Will towards all men be with us and upon us as the years go on, and as Tiny Tim observed "God Bless us, everyone."

—SUSAN G. PARISH



Miss Elinor Strafer has gone to her home in Cincinnati on a leave of absence of ten days.

Miss Jennie Harris, from Nevada, Missouri, reported for duty December 13, 1918, as student nurse with the Army School of Nursing.

### MORE SERVICE

Another example of the stirring patriotism of the army nurse is pictured above in the group of nurses from the U. S. Army Base Hospital, Camp Greene who are shown in the act of helping pick cotton on a farm near the hospital.

Scenes like this were not uncommon a few weeks ago when a band of the fair workers went to the cotton fields every day at the close of their hours of ward service. Their efforts virtually saved the cotton crops for two farmers near the hospital and who found that pickers were not to be secured.



### NURSES PICK COTTON

Some of the young women, nearly all of whom are from the northern states, became quite proficient in cotton picking although it is definitely stated that none came near breaking the record held by "Ole Black Joe".

Miss Susan G. Parish, Chief Nurse at the hospital, who is standing in the back ground, went with the young women nearly every afternoon and assisted in gathering the fluffy tufts which will later go into the making of cotton gauze and other hospital dressings.