



Lieut.-Col. E. C. Hart, R.A.M.C., of Victoria, in command of "The Life-Saving Fifth."



Photo by
—ROGNON—

A patriotic garden party at "Hycroft," Shaughnessy Heights, Vancouver, the residence of Lt.-Col. and Mrs. A. D. McRae, in aid of the B. C. Base Hospital Fund.



Lt.-Col. F. C. McTavish, of Vancouver, second in command of the B. C. Hospital unit.

residence of Lt.-Col. and Mrs. A. D. McRae, in aid of the B. C. Base Hospital Fund.

AT THE SIGN OF THE MAPLE

A NEWS DEPARTMENT MAINLY FOR WOMEN

As We See Others

At the Surgical Exchange

A NURSE, recently returned from Paris, declares, that some of the operations, now performed for the benefit of wounded soldiers, are truly marvellous in their ingenuity. Dr. Blake, for instance, of the American Hospital in the French capital, is practising the feat of making jaws from ribs. A man arrives, with the lower part of the face shot away, and, behold, a piece of one of the ribs is taken, to be made into a new jaw. The soldier then goes forth, with not very much of a scar, where the devastating wound had been. Long ago, the first man was deprived of a rib—which was fashioned into a woman and given the name of Eve. Now, some unkind critic will say that there isn't so much difference between a woman and a jaw.

The Disputed Stanza

THE second stanza of the National Anthem does not appear in some hymnals, at all, and clergymen of various denominations have become anxious over the omission. It is a fine, strenuous bit of poetic expression, concluding:

"Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks!
On Thee our hopes we fix—
God save us all!"

We like these sturdy lines, even if they have not the imaginative loveliness of a Keats' ode or a Shelley sonnet. They express our sentiments of good, healthy, righteous indignation, and are, therefore, quite appropriate to the Church Militant. "Confound," as Archdeacon Cody has explained, is not a bit of coarse profanity, but a perfectly good and true verb in the active voice, imperative mood, expressing a desire for confusion among our enemies. Do we wish for the victory of the Allies? Of course we do, with all our hearts. Then we must wish for the confusion and defeat of the German forces. Let us not be hypocrites in our hymns, but sing our desire for the downfall of the enemies' plans, as heartily as we sing our hopes for the victory of the cause which we honestly believe to be that of civilization and freedom.

A Notable Teacher

THERE have been several interesting studies in literature of the school-master—notably those of Scotland. Every reader of Scott will remember old Dominie Sampson, while Ian MacLaren's "Domsie," in "A Lad o' Pairts," is quite unforgettable. There has been little recognition, in literature or elsewhere, of the woman who teaches—and yet her life-work is that of a real nation-builder. The recent death in Toronto of Miss Frances Esther How, known for nearly half-a-century of teaching life as "Hessie" How, has left a sense of personal loss to a host of friends and pupils. Miss How's work was

in the "Ward," and few envied her the position at Elizabeth Street School. But she made this extremity of teaching, in what was considered a degraded district, an opportunity to raise and help those who were in need. She was not only a teacher, but a friend of many a small person whose only gleam of brightness was the kindness of "teacher." The work to ameliorate those slum conditions and to change their foulness into a decent and livable environment was largely an outgrowth of her early interest in the half-starved, half-frozen little pupils who came to be taught in the ward school. Three years ago, Miss How retired, and the new school was named in her honour. But her real memorial is written on the hearts of those whom she helped, and the record of her service is an inspiring chronicle of faithful and untiring effort. In the story of "made-over citizens," she has played a quiet but effective part, and has contributed to the peace and happiness of many lives.

A Winter of Work

THERE can be no mistake as to the increased need for work, both at home and for those abroad, during the coming winter months. We are not down-hearted—but we cannot be light-hearted,

whose labour should be used to the utmost advantage. The women of Canadian cities and towns worked nobly last winter in the attempt to meet changed conditions and to aid those in distress across the seas. But there must be no slackening in effort, both private and public, if we wish to keep the Hun far from our gates.

ERIN.

"The Life-Saving Fifth."

B RITISH COLUMBIA, since the outbreak of the war, has not been sparing in her contributions to the Empire, and has been well represented in her fighting forces on both land and sea. The Pacific Province lately gave a Hospital Unit, which is spoken of on the coast as "The Life-Saving Fifth," but in military terms as the Number Five Overseas General Hospital. It is not yet definitely known where this unit, which is now in England, will be stationed, but there is a general belief that it will go to the Dardanelles.

The organization, which has been entirely equipped and trained in British Columbia, consists of thirty-five physicians, seventy-three nurses, two quartermasters, two warrant officers and two hundred and ten rank and file. About half of the force was drawn from Vancouver and the rest from other parts of the province. The commanding officer of the unit is Lieutenant-Colonel E. C. Hart, R.A.M.C., of Victoria, and second in command is Lieutenant-Colonel F. C. McTavish, R.A.M.C., of Vancouver.

Of the nurses chosen, all were at the time residents of British Columbia, and the majority were graduates of British Columbia hospitals. The matron is Miss Frederica Wilson, who was for several years superintendent of the Winnipeg General Hospital. Her assistants are Miss Campbell, of the staff of the Provincial Royal Jubilee Hospital, in Victoria, and Miss Tripp, also of Victoria.

Following the departure of the Hospital for England, a campaign was organized by a committee drawn from the Red Cross Society and the St. John's Ambulance Association, for the purpose of raising a sum of \$25,000, to furnish the hospital with X-ray machines and other equipment not supplied by the Government. This campaign was highly successful, the amount realized being in excess of that asked for and amounting to nearly \$30,000.

The first individual effort on behalf of this fund was a garden party given by Mrs. McRae, wife of Lieut.-Col. A. D. McRae, who is now in England acting as Purchasing Agent for the Canadian Forces.

The W.V.R. of Winnipeg

THAT the Women's Volunteer Movement is growing and is likely to extend to every city in the Dominion is demonstrated by the success which has attended the formation of corps in Winnipeg and (Concluded on page 14.)



Officers of the Winnipeg Women's Volunteer Reserve. Dr. Ellen Douglass, organizer and commanding officer, at the extreme left.

either, with this world war convulsing the earth. There is no reason for despair, but there is every reason for sober planning of dollars and time, that we may put both to the most effective use. We have, paradoxically, settled down to a most unsettled state of affairs. The men are financing in millions, for a struggle of Titans, and the task of the women is to keep domestic expenditure so balanced that there will be the greatest comfort for the greatest number. The women who can afford to give employment to others may well consider, before they cut down expenses, for there will be a host of needy citizens