## The Girls' "Carry-On" Column

(Continued from page 21.)

late the effort of both patient and operator, as by this method the progress of each day's work is plainly visible.

While in Hart House the girls give treatments under the supervision of the instructresses, one for the arm and one for the leg treatments. The girls, however, when they are sent out to the various hospitals, are put on their own resources and are obliged to detect at once where the trouble is, whether it exists in the lower arm or upper arm, or if the trouble is a paralysis of some nerve received through a brain injury. It seems a very simple matter to be able to put a man in a machine and ask him to swing an arm back and forth. It is. But it is another proposition to keep a patient keyed up to the top notch of interest day in and day out, and to be able to put your finger on the cause of the trouble, if the best of results are not forthcoming. This is the work of the girls who are taking the course of physio-therapy, and if you could only see the interest the patients take in the work and the marvellous that have been effected, you would have little doubt as to the benefit of this treatment, for, although it has exploded many old ideas, it has even in this short time proved its worth.

The girls at present wear navy blue uniforms and the same colored veils with white collars and bands. This, however, is subject to change, ac it is now the intention to have the girls who take this course connected with the St. John's Ambulance Brigade.

## QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Would you please tell me if V.A.D.'s are sent from Canada to England? What are the expenses of the course? What are the requirements of an ambulance driver for overseas service? I especially wish to go overseas.

Gore Bay.—Yes, V.A.D.'s are sent from Canada overseas. The average cost of a V.A.D. course is \$2.50. This varies, as it depends on the number in the class to a great extent. If you wish to drive an ambulance overseas it will be necessary to qualify as a V. A. D. nurse and go overseas in that capacity and do nurse's work. If, however, when you get there you can prove your capability as an ambulance driver and have some knowledge of automobile mechanics and there is a vacancy in this department, you stand a splendid chance of getting a position as ambulance driver. This is the only way this can be accomplished, as up to the present time there has been no call for Canadian Ambulance drivers to go overseas.

I can drive a car, and I would love to work with the Women's Ambulance Corps. I would like to know what would

be required of me.

DEAR LEILA.—There is no Women's Ambulance Corps in Canada. That is, the Government is not yet taking girls on for that wor. If, however, you would like to drive an army car, you will like to become a driver of an high car. They are now taking girls on for that work. You must know how to drive car and have some knowledge of road repairs, and be able to pass the test in driving set by the Royal Air Force. It will be necessary to come to Toronto to take this position. The wages, however, will enable you to live comfortably. I am sending you by mail the address of the department of the R.A.F. to which you may apply.

Is the V.A.D. course a correspondence course or a series of lectures given locally? Does this course guarantee work in a military hospital or overseas work? Please send information as to where the course is obtainable.

SUMMERIAND, B.C.—The V.A.D. course is a series of lectures given locally. The fact that you take this course does not absolutely guarantee work in a military hospital in Canada, but if you produce first-class letters of reference, you have the same chance as any other girl. As

to the overseas work, you must serve a certain length of time in Canada and prove yourself capable before you are sent overseas. I am sending you the address of the provincial secretary for B.C. He will give you any information as to the classes given in B.C.

The people in our town are interested enough in the war, but we want to start something to get everyone to work to help the Red Cross. What could you current?

Dear War Worker.—A splendid plan was worked out in one of the cities of the United States a while ago. Everyone brought some rubber article and placed it on a block in the main street. Automobile tires, hot water bottles and rubber in all shapes and forms found refuge there. This was sold and the proceeds given to the Red Cross. An enormous amount of money was procured, and it was a most exciting and interesting procedure. Try it and see.

What do you think a club of twelve girls could do for the soldiers who are returned? We live in a small town, and we are forty miles from the nearest military hospital.

DEAR GIRLS.—Why not start a canning kitchen in your town? In this way you could preserve hundreds of jars of fruit, and send it to the military hospital nearest you. You have no idea how tired the returned soldiers get of the hospital diet. It seems to lack the pleasing varieties they are used to.

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Note.—Space does not permit the printing of more of the many questions which have come in to Betty O'Hara. She is answering all, and will gladly reply to still more of our girls' letters sent to her. Enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope if you wish a personal letter.

## THE KING OF THE MILKWEED

(Continued from page 20.)

And so it is, the Monarch butterfly or "King Billy," as it is often called, is very regal looking and stands out amongst its kind, by being one of the few butterflies that migrate, for in the

fall of the year the King Billies get together in clouds, then wing their way to the southland returning north the next season. Do you know King Billy? Shall I tell you where to find the eggs and caterpillars? You will have to look carefully for the eggs are so tiny, but you will find them on the broad, thick leaves of the milkweed plant. In color they are a pale green and cone shaped and always you will find them on the middle rib of the leaf. Often you will see the King Billy sipping nectar from the flowers of the golden rod, for this flower is one of his favorites. Can you find him? Won't you try? Then you will see and learn for yourself the wonderful life story of one of Mother Nature's children, for she is always waving her magic wand over the earth and changing the ugliest of worms and grubs to things of living beauty.

## A KING IN BABYLON

(Continued from page 17.)

He turned Davis's hand over and directed the light of the torch upon it. Across the knuckles was a livid welt.

"Just like mine," he said. "No doubt that same stone fell out again!"

Davis snorted.

"I struck my hand against the corner of that pillar," he said.

"What was it brushed past us?"

"There wasn't anything brushed past us."

"Yes, there was; I felt it—so did Billy. It darted past with a rush of air . . ."

And then suddenly Davis threw back his head and laughed.

"I remember now," he said; "I did see the ghost—caught just a glimpse of it before the light went out."

"Well?" Creel demanded.

"Well," said Davis, "it was flying around the pillars, and it looked to me uncommonly like a bat. It may, of course, have been a ghost in disguise!"

(To be continued.)

