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I embarked on the 12th November, 1915, on the "Orsova" and was supposed to be on duty. We had troops on board, and as there were so many sisters, and so little sickness, I did no duty coming over. We arrived at Suez, on the 9th December, and went to No. 1 A.G.H., Heliopolis, where I was billeted for some time, and then I went to No. 2 A.A.H., the Atelier, on duty.

The Atelier was a large shed, which had previously been a furniture depository and held about 800 beds. We took in all kinds of patients, surgical and medical. The flies, dust and heat proved a great nuisance, and we suffered much discomfort from them. The Hospital was very well equipped and the food was good. There were not many amusements, and of what there were, the patients made themselves. After the Atelier closed, I was sent to No. 3 A.G.H., Abbassia, where I was in the medical ward. During the period that I was there, there was one case of smallpox.

I then went to No. 1 A.S.H., Ismailia for six weeks. This Hospital was very pleasantly situated, and the work was not heavy. Here again, we made our own amusements. After some time, I returned to No. 3A.G.H. for a short period, and then crossed to England with the Unit, where we were not expected, and went to Brighton, to the Kitchener Hospital, where again we were not expected, and no arrangements had been made for us. I stayed here for 6 months.

The work was very hard, and we were not well billeted, as they were some distance from the Hospital. Of course we did not relish ten minutes walk in the winter time.

After about six months, I left with the Unit for France, and then went to Le Treport, a British Hospital, where we worked very hard. We had some very big battle casualties, and I was in the surgical ward. The food was awful and everything was badly arranged. We were there for six weeks and then we were ordered to rejoin our own Unit. I was only there for a few days, when I went to the South African Hospital, while our Hospital was being equipped, and remained there for four months, returning at the end of that time, to our own Hospital. In June, I went to No. 3 A.C.C.S., where the work was extremely heavy, and as we were working under canvas, and being shelled and bombed, it was not very comfortable. This bombing got so bad that we were transferred to Proban, to the 63rd C.C.S. and as we were bombed there too, we were returned to our own place, but they shelled our Hospital again, so we finally evacuated to St. Omer.

We had some casualties amongst the male staff from the bombs at Brandoch, as the shells entered the Q.M.Stores. At St. Omer, I was recalled to No. 3 A.G.H., just in time for the retreat, and I was one of the twenty-four sisters left. Just when I was ready to evacuate, the patients began to pour in, and so we had to open the Hospital again. The work was extremely heavy, owing to the great number of patients, the severity of their wounds, and the shortness of staff. After the Armistice, we had a very severe epidemic of influenza, and lost a great many boys.

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