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Miss C.A. Horwood,

A.A.N.S.

I embarked on the 12th June, 1917, on the "Mooltan" with 300 sisters. There was no duty. I arrived at Suez and entrained for Alexandria. We stayed in Cairo for seven days when I embarked on the "Gorgon" for Salonica. We were conveyed across and reached Salonica after four days, not having sighted a submarine.

We were met by ambulances and had a very dusty drive up to the 60th General Hospital, Hortiach, which was a large tented hospital for principally malaria cases, some of which were severe, but they all seemed to respond very well to treatment. The hospital had only recently been established and therefore was not so very well equipped. We worked under only fair conditions here, and food was rather scarce owing to Salonica having been so recently burnt down. The fire was supposed to be due to enemy action. The town was put out of bounds and no one was allowed to go into Salonica. I only stayed here a month when I was transferred to the 52nd General, which was a hutted hospital. The working conditions here were better, but the climate was much more trying, being very steamy. I was in the dressing station where all the walking patients came from the surgical wards to be dressed. The work of course varied according to the fighting. At this time we were only able to have one day a month off duty and three hours off each day. Later this hospital was set apart for the treatment of special malaria. They carried out different treatments in different wards and compared the results. The opinions varied as to which was the most effective, but the most general treatment was the giving of quinine by mouth and inter-muscularly with good results.

We were not very comfortably billeted here, the shacks being so frightfully hot in the summer. However, there were compensations, as we were near the water where we could bathe. The food was very fair. Visiting parties from the surrounding camps provided amusements for the patients and sisters. Sometimes we went in an ambulance to the hills for a picnic. We always tried to take a billy to remind us of home picnics.

At first we found it rather difficult working with the R.A.M.C. personnel, but later it worked very well. We had a tennis court at the 52nd where we occasionally had tennis and played matches against some of the adjoining hospitals.

I stayed there until I was granted leave to England in February, 1919. As the hospital was closing I did not return, but was detailed for duty at No.3 A.A.H., Dartford, where I am now on duty.

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