

the "London." He was a young man who would have done well, and it is a life full of promise and character that has gone from our midst. Our deepest sympathy is with his parents, and may we remind them that his memory, which even death cannot destroy, will never fail to be a comfort to them. He died like a real white man, in his country's service.

* *



Dr. SILVA JONES

Dr. SILVA JONES

As we are going to press we hear with the greatest sorrow of the death in hospital of Dr. Silva Jones, House-Physician to Dr. F. J. Smith and Dr. O. Leyton.

He was the son of Dr. Jones, of Prittlewell, one of the original doctors of the Southend district before it was anything but a country and fishing village, and himself an old and enthusiastic "Londoner" still living but retired from practice.

Dr. Silva Jones qualified in 1894, and, after holding a house appointment as House-Physician to Drs. Fenwick and Warner, he joined his father in practice, and later succeeded him. Just before the outbreak of war he decided to come to London to practice and do research work in pulmonary tuberculosis. To this end he gave himself wholeheartedly to the service of the "London," holding for a long period the post of O.P. Clinic, and then, for nine months, that of House-Physician, during which he died.

He was a most conscientious worker, a most able doctor. He loved his work and was highly popular among the residents, and greatly trusted by his chiefs. He grew young again amongst us, playing at fives and tennis, and working on full duty as hard as any.

His illness lasted about a fortnight, he met his operation bravely, and died before dawn on Sunday, 16th inst.

He leaves behind a wife and little daughter, to whom, and to his parents and brothers and sisters, we offer our sincerest sympathy in their great loss.

* *

Dr. RIVERS-WILLSON,

of Oxford, died at his residence in that city on May 19th, aged 63. He began life as a dispenser to the Radcliffe Infirmary, where he was able to study medicine, and, after working at the London Hospital, he took the diploma of L.S.A. in 1889. He set up in practice in Oxford, and held for many years the appointment of District Surgeon to the Oxford Medical Dispensary and Lying-In Charity. In 1912 he took an active part in opposing the original Government terms of the Insurance Act. Dr. Rivers-Willson prepared several educational works for the use of students, the best known being "Materia Medica and Pharmacy"; "Chemical Physics," and "Chemistry," were also useful compilations. All three were avowedly published for the benefit of candidates for the qualifications of the Conjoint Boards and the other diploma-giving corporations in the United Kingdom. Dr. Rivers-Willson was a Ph.D., a Member of the British Medical Association, and a Fellow of the Royal Society of Medicine.

He was an active Member of the Oxford City Insurance Committee, and his health failed, mainly in consequence of his exertions, two years ago; yet he recovered, and was able to discharge his medical duties almost to the date of his death. He leaves a widow and one son. The funeral took place at Wolvercote Cemetery on May 25th.

[With acknowledgments to the "B.M.J."]

CORRESPONDENCE

No. 22 COMBINED FIELD AMBULANCE,
INDIAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE D,
c/o POSTMASTER,
KARACHI.

20th March, 1916.

DEAR DR. WRIGHT,

I am sorry not to be able to write of a brilliant victory—let us hope that that will come soon—but I thought you might like a short account of the operations of the 8th and 9th from a medical point of view.

To begin with, I am in a combined British and Indian Field Ambulance, and have charge of the

British section, the other officer being of the I.M.S. and doing the Indian sections. In my section I have native stretcher bearers, two British nursing orderlies and a sergeant, and an assistant-surgeon (British). We mobilised at Quetta, and arrived at Basra on 18th February. After being a few days in camp there—a very pleasant spot on the river bank among the date palms, but some way from the "town"—we were sent on up here in a river steamer. That journey was slow and somewhat uncomfortable, and we were glad to disembark. I was then transferred to another ambulance for the purpose of this last "push," and have now returned here.

We marched out into the wilds at dusk on the 6th, arrived at the rendezvous and camped for the night. The next day was spent resting, and at dusk again the whole force got on the move and was marching all night. We got to the attacking position just at dawn, and at once the engagement began.

We got a good position for our dressing station, which also gave us a good view of the "objective." I was sent out with the stretcher bearers. The ground afforded very little cover for the regimental aid posts, and in fact we began to lose medical personnel rather rapidly through shrapnel that we had to move back a considerable distance, and even then a small trench was necessary as protection from rifle bullets. The regimental bearers and M.O.'s never hesitated to cross this exposed area whenever necessary. Our bearers were fairly safe in getting back to the dressing station, though the ground was absolutely open. At first we had very few casualties, but during the afternoon I was called back to the dressing station as help was wanted there, and shortly afterwards we were kept busy with men pouring in from all sides. First aid and readjustment of dressings was all that could be done, and then, just at dark, orders came to pack up, so then even first aid had to be abandoned and the men sent straight on. We were fortunate in being able to evacuate all our cases. All night long, at the spot to which we had retired, reserve ambulances were busy dressing cases and preparing them for transport back, and shortly after daybreak the first large convoy of wounded started for this base. Our ambulance was to accompany the rearguard of the brigade, and began a long tedious trek "home" about midday, arriving at 9 p.m., 9th. Both days were hot, and of course water was scarce and in great demand. By midnight we had disposed of our wounded and turned down for a good meal and a sleep.

Well, I suppose this has only been a small show, but it has brought us no nearer to Kut. The wounds I had to deal with were mostly shrapnel wounds answering very well to the descriptions given of similar ones received in France.

In conclusion, I have run across no "London" men in Mesopotamia as yet, and am awaiting the next *Gazette* with interest to hear news of the men in France and Egypt.

With kindest regards,

I remain,

Ever yours sincerely,

RALPH R. THOMPSON,

Capt., R.A.M.C.

SOUTHWARK MILITARY HOSPITAL,
EAST DULWICH.

7th March, 1916.

DEAR DR. WRIGHT,

Many thanks for the *Gazette*. It is good to hear that Carr got the M.C.; he was M.O. to the Sherwood Foresters at Suvla Bay. Snelling, who was also in my field ambulance, has seen fighting both at Helles and Suvla, and now I hear from him that he has had the fortune to go with a punitive expedition after Arabs in some Gaetulian waste.

Yours sincerely,

L. P. COSTOBADIE.

9TH SHERWOOD FORESTERS,
E.E.F.

1st April, 1916.

Just a line to thank you for your copy of *L.H. Gazette*, which I was very pleased to get.

My unit is not the 34th Field Ambulance, but as above.

Snelling is in the Division, and the only L.H. man out in these parts.

We look at the sand and the sand glares at us.

Sincerely yours,

G. D. CARR.

April 25th, 1916.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

The April number of the *Gazette* reached me a few days ago, and I am very much obliged to you for sending it. It is truly of remarkable size, and full of interesting news. How different from the old days; the Editor's box is doubtless full to overflowing, and the Editor himself, with grim satisfaction, has been able to regret that owing to lack of space the esteemed contribution of Professor X. must be held over till the next number!

The only "London" men I have seen have been A. C. Palmer, who visited my dug-out one day, and Morris, whom I met in —. I am still with the old Division, and am one of the only two medical officers left who came out with it at the beginning of the War. Major Wright is our O.C., and I am very interested to see that his brother, the Professor, is now a temporary Lieutenant. We are anxiously awaiting his arrival in this field ambulance.

Yours faithfully,

A. H. HABGOOD.

NYASALAND,

28th April, 1916.

DEAR DR. WRIGHT,

Thanks so much for the letter, and also the *L.H. Gazette*. That was the first number of the *Gazette* I received since I left the "London," although I wrote to the Editor last July and asked him to forward it to me regularly. You can never imagine how much pleasure we, who are away from the "London," derive from reading the *Gazette*. The country is very pretty, but it will be some time still before it is suitable for Europeans to live comfortably. Malaria and dysentery are very common, and, unfortunately, we arrived here just at the commencement of the rainy season. Quinine gr. V. we all take daily as a prophylactic, but am sorry to say the results are not very marked. Personally, I place most reliance on a mosquito net. They are excellent if used intelligently. We have had no rain for ten days now, and as the rainy season is over, the health of the men will improve; the percentage of sick has already fallen off considerably. Medical officers in Nyasaland have a very busy time, and since I received my commission I have not had a day's leave; but conditions will be much better now that the rain is over. We are also in a healthier region now. Until recently I was acting as R.M.O. and also as M.O. i/c of the hospital at a place called Vua, on the western shore of Lake Nyasa. The camp there was infested with mosquitoes as the lake shores were swampy and the inevitable result followed. From there I marched for five days to this place. Marching in the tropics is very trying, and as there are no roads we, naturally, go very slowly. On our way here, at one place it took us seven hours to do seven miles. All the streams are in flood now, and all march through the water with the full kit on. At times, when crossing marshes one is up to the knees in water half the day. Fortunately, this will all be changed soon. Game is not seen much now on account of the grass being so high. It averages six to ten feet in height, and in certain parts it is fourteen feet high. The spoor of the game can be seen everywhere.

Last week a leopard was shot three hundred yards from the fort, and the week before that a native carrier was devoured by a lion two miles from the fort. The M.O. i/c of the hospital is drying the skull in the sun now, on account of the excellent teeth. I went to have a look at the remains of the nigger yesterday, and found that every bone was broken except the vertebrae. The natives evidently do not consider it necessary to bury their comrade. At present I am acting as R.M.O. at the fort here, and within a few days I hope to leave here with the regiment again for —. It is quite a change to be R.M.O. only and have nothing to do with the hospital. Everyone here wears shorts and putties and shirts, with the result that my knees and arms are almost black. At night we wear slacks and mosquito boots. Our great difficulty here is transport. Everything has to be carried on the heads of natives, and you can imagine what a problem it is to feed any large number of troops. The kit allowance has also been considerably reduced. Officers are allowed tropical bed, kit bag, and two blankets—men 12½ lbs. Native stretcher bearers are employed, and they travel at the rate of twenty miles a day. For long distances machillas are used, otherwise stretchers. Serious cases have, at times, to be sent sixty miles by machilla. I could tell you many interesting things but am not allowed.

I think the campaign will soon be finished here, and then we all hope to be sent to Egypt. Kindly remember me to men of my acquaintance at the "London." Captain Eldred, an old "London" man, is also with the forces here. Kindest regards.

Yours sincerely,

J. W. BOUWER.

100 FIELD AMBULANCE,

II. DIVISION.

1st May, 1916.

DEAR DR. WRIGHT,

Please accept my sincere gratitude for the *London Gazette*, which arrived a few days ago.

It has given me a vast amount of pleasure to read all about "Londoners" and their doings, and to treasure for the future, with mingled pride and pathos, that glorious "roll of honour."

Before signing my name there is just one thing that I would like to refer to, and that concerns a statement in a letter in the *Gazette* by J. Deighton to the effect that there are several advanced dressing stations named after the big hospitals of London, such as Guy's, Bart's, etc., but that he had not come across one named the "London." The dressing stations he refers to I know only too

well, and can also fill in the gap, for there is one that I am now holding for the second time which is christened after the "London." It is situated not many "miles" from Souchez.

Like the original, it is the biggest of its kind that I have seen during the whole War, and capable of holding five or six times as many stretchers as the others he mentions. As regards efficiency, I can only say that it tries to follow in the footsteps of the original.

Being the first British M.O. to occupy it, the honour fell to my lot to be able to give it the name which it now bears.

Yours very sincerely,

T. BOURNE PRICE.

ROYAL FLYING CORPS,

THETFORD.

7th May, 1916.

DEAR DR. WRIGHT,

Knowing how interested you are in what "London" men are doing in this wretched War, I am writing this letter.

I was gazetted 2nd Lieutenant, R.F.C., from the Artists' Rifles about six weeks ago, and after spending a month receiving preliminary instruction at Oxford, I have now been sent off to join the 12th R.S. here, for instruction in actual flying. So it seems not impossible that I shall be back at the Hospital again, but this time as a patient.

I had a great surprise this morning. While I was at breakfast, Robertson came in. He has been transferred from his Regiment to the R.F.C.

Believe me,

Yours sincerely,

JAS. A. RUCK.

[Since the receipt of this letter we have had the sad intelligence of the death of J. A. Ruck from an accident when flying at Thetford. His gloomy prognostication has been therefore already early realised but in a still more tragic form.—Editor].

FRANCE.

8th May, 1916.

DEAR DR. WRIGHT,

As I read the last *Gazette*—for which much thanks—it occurred to me that no representative of the Hospital in eastern Egypt had written to you: so, although we are now in chillier climes, a few lines may be of interest.

There were four of us, "Londoners," fortunate enough to be in the same Field Ambulance, L. M. Ingle, H. H. Mathias, A. R. Elliott and myself, so the old atmosphere of the R.R.O.'s Room was easily re-constructed.

We were in camp on the banks of the canal, and, as anyone who has passed down it must have noticed, the scenery is of a simple, not to say monotonous, description. There is the canal itself—the pure blue of which was a source of constant wonder to me—there is a railway parallel to it, and there is, at our particular point, a freshwater canal, whose banks are clothed with palms and other trees, forming a really pretty picture in places: for the rest—sand, and more of it than some of us ever dreamed of. The weather was perfect, with the exception of the night of our arrival, when it rained incontinently. But, though the heat of the day made a sun helmet welcome, the nights were cold, and that thrice-blessed invention, the sleeping bag, and three army blankets, were not despised by some of us at all events.

The chief recreation, of course, was to watch the ships go down the canal. In the case of a "trooper" the procedure never varied; with monotonous persistency the troops on board, and those on the banks, yelled "Who are you?" The result was neither party ever heard the other's reply.

A more fascinating form of this amusement, I found, was to watch the approaching vessel after dark. Each then carries a powerful searchlight slung over the bows, and directed horizontally forwards. The effect is most fantastic as one stands in its rays: on one side is one's shadow, over a hundred yards long, and yet withal shown in perfect detail on the sand; in front the water, every ripple visible, and on the other side a blinding glare slowly approaching.

Suddenly there is darkness again, and the dim outline of the oncoming ship is seen, bearing the now narrow pencil of light forward.

Very quietly it glides by, the thud of the engines strikes the still desert night—perhaps it is the half-hour, and the "bells" sound across the water—then the wash of the propeller, and all is quiet again.

But there were other diversions—chameleon-keeping for instance. Only those who saw it can appreciate the soothing effect, on a sunny morning, of watching a certain late resident of the "London," with a chameleon on his outstretched hand, punting it at sundry luscious flies. Anon, a sticky tongue would shoot out, two beady eyes would roll in opposite directions (a gruesome trick that) and the happy duo would gently seek fresh victims. But "George," the property of another

officer, held the record for fly-digestion. Seventy in one morning was his proudest feat.

Then one could swim in the canal, or take an early gallop along the desert tracks, and most of us experienced, at the trifling cost of a few "ration" cigarettes offered to a Soudanese corporal, the joys of camel riding. The last named, by the way, is quite enjoyable: if one had a cold in the head it would be more so.

I expect you are beginning to regard this letter as a veiled advertisement of the Suez Canal bank as a winter resort, and, truth to tell, I have no tale of flying jinks or shoals of wounded. We looked after some sick, of course, but the troops were wonderfully healthy, and a laconic "Skin Card" would have covered most of them in the Receiving Room. In fact, one saw so many boils that one was inclined to the theory that the "murrain" of Moses had broken out again. As to the revival of another of the Ten Plagues, there could be no doubt whatsoever.

Had we remained throughout the spring the tale might have been different, but a benign authority removed us.

One day, shortly before we left, H. Scott-Wilson walked in full of tales of Helles and the evacuation. Having heard of a perfect nest of "London" men at Port Said, he and I set out one afternoon to find it. Find it we did, but not till we had trudged several miles following the respective mirages of a salt works and an Armenian refugee camp. However, we were finally rewarded by the sight of E. C. Bowden seated in a palatial marquee, and he was able to bring before our delightful gaze, C. W. Wilson, C. H. Brewis, and finally, Major Lett. Mr. Beresford, it appeared, was not playing tennis. We inspected and admired the wards—there was an old "London" Sister in charge of one of them—but the theatre particularly thrilled us: the familiar fittings and hissing sterilizer, the same old smell of ether-cum-antiseptics—one involuntarily looked round for Selby, and peered into the anæsthetising room to see if Mr. Openshaw were at tea, chipping the anæsthetist.

But a cloud of wind-borne sand, as we left, brought us back to the land of reality—and of last trains. So, with dinner on the Egyptian State Railway, concluded a particularly cheery day.

The "Spirit of the East," I think, we missed—or does it only begin east of Aden? In any case, the presence of troops determines an atmosphere, independent of the surroundings. The sands were indeed the sands of Egypt, but the rain was the rain of Yorkshire.

And here I must close this somewhat rambling letter.

Wishing you and the College every good fortune, in which wish the others join me,

I remain,
Yours sincerely,
A. G. WINTER.

LOCH MAREE HOTEL,
ROSS SHIRE, N.B.

22nd June, 1916.

DEAR DR. WRIGHT,

I don't know whether you have heard at all from my son (C. A. Hutchinson) since he wrote a long time ago from the Hospital at Cöln—probably not, as the amount of correspondence he is allowed is very limited—but it may, perhaps, interest you to hear some details of him now. He appears to have made a most marvellous recovery, after some 3½ months on his back in plaster of Paris, he was allowed to sit up for a bit and, in a day or two, to try and use his legs. Beginning with crutches he very soon found that he could hobble along with only a stick, so discarded them, and shortly after began moving about without any support. On 21st February he was discharged from Hospital at his own request, tho' by no means yet strong on his legs, as he was anxious, if possible, to remain with the officers he had become acquainted with in the Hospital, and who were then being discharged. They were sent first to camp at Mainz, and after a few days there were sent on to Wulzburg, in Bavaria. Finally, about ten days later, they were moved on to Ingolstadt, where they have been ever since. My son succeeded also in his wish to remain in company with his former friends from Cöln, and they, as he expresses it "have been touring some parts of Germany together!" His latest letter tells us that he was even beginning to play tennis in a very mild way, and that he finds this excellent for loosening his joints and muscles.

My son's address is:—

Kriegsgefangenen Sendung,
c/o American Express Agency,
Capt. C. A. Hutchinson,
8th Battalion,
R. West Kent Regt.,
Prisonnier de Guerre Au,
Fort No. 9,
Chambre 8,
Ingolstadt,
Bayern,
Deutschland.

Yours sincerely,
F. P. HUTCHINSON.

FRANCE.

14th July, 1916.

DEAR MR. BURDON,

I am wondering if you had my last letter. I am not giving you a long letter, as day and night we are at it. As you have seen by the papers we are slowly but surely sending the Hun home. The initiative, in this part anyhow, is in our hands.

We get on splendidly with the French who are on our right.

The Somme Valley is a beautiful one, but we are sadly altering parts of it. I might say "altered" for we are, as I said, advancing and leaving it behind. The fighting here is desperate.

I had a miraculous escape a few days ago. A 5'9 fell in the centre of a group of us and laid out 12. Only the Sergeant-Major, a subaltern and myself were unhurt. The noise of the burst was appalling. One poor fellow died instantaneously. Another lived half-an-hour.

It's dreadful, while taking up shell, to see bodies lying all over the place awaiting burial. Reminds one of the Dissecting Room.

We came down here for the fighting and were here before the commencement.

I am very fit, but then bully beef is good stuff but—!!

I am delighted to have had the fortune to have been here.

Our Division led the attack this morning and we have taken —, but fear we may lose it again as the Huns are counter-attacking fiercely.

Their infantry are an inferior lot, badly fed, and no stomach for the job. But they fight. But they also surrender if there is a chance.

We settled the hash of the famous Prussian Guards.

Our Infantry are grand, and I'm prouder than ever to be a Briton.

The way my lads take up the shell to the guns is magnificent. I keep getting men knocked over, but they are as game as pebbles.

They are shelled most of the time they are out.

I expect you are very busy too. I must run away now. If you could only see our guns. Our fire is simply appalling—guns everywhere.

We are out in the open, disdaining to take cover since we advanced.

Yesterday, as I went up, I saw—think of it—a battery out in the open, firing away for all they were worth, and a subaltern sitting in the middle calmly reading a paper.

Will you kindly remember me to Professor Wright. Also to Mr. Osman and the servants.

With all good wishes,

Yours very truly,
H. F. BURSEY

REVIEWS

Moor and Partridge, Aids to Bacteriology. 3rd edition. London, Baillière, Tindall & Cox, 1916. Price 3/6.

This is in no sense a "cram" book, although its title might indicate that it was so. It is rather a small text book on bacteriology, and it is surprising how much the authors have managed to compress into the 278 pages. All the information appears to be accurate and quite up to date, and the chapters on the bacteriology of sewage, meat, soil, air and milk are fuller than is usual even in bigger books. To the ordinary student of medicine or public health, or to nurses, this cheap little book constitutes an excellent introduction to the larger treatises. A few illustrations would probably enhance its value still more.

The Diagnosis and Treatment of Heart Disease, by E. M. Brockbank, M.D., F.R.C.P. 2nd edition. Pages VIII. + 120. Size, Crown 8vo. Price 3/6 net. H. K. Lewis & Co., 136, Gower Street, London, W.C.

The second edition of this book, under its new title, should prove of real use to both the practitioner and student. The subject matter and illustrations are clear and concise, and give one a good idea of the diagnosis and treatment of cardiac disease.

For examination purposes it should be found most useful, without being too long.

C. H. C.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CAPE TOWN

With which is incorporated the South African College

Applications are invited for admission as members of the Convocation of the above University from all persons who are qualified in accordance with the Act.

The time within which applications must be sent in and the qualifications necessary for membership of the Convocation are as follows:—

All graduates of the University of the Cape of Good Hope, who became such graduates as the result of examination, while they were students of the South African College or of the Diocesan College, and who, within six months after the commencement of this Act signify in writing, addressed to the Registrar of the South African College that they elect to be members of the Convocation of the University.

All persons who have been students at the South African College or at the South African College School, or at the Diocesan College, and who, prior to the appointed day, have graduated at the University of the Cape of Good Hope, or some other approved university, and have been admitted to Convocation upon application thereto, and who, within six months after the commencement of this Act, signify in writing addressed to the Registrar of the South African College that they elect to be members of the Convocation of the University: all persons who, having been admitted to the ad eundem degree of the University of the Cape of Good Hope before the appointed day; and all persons who, not having been students in any University College in the Union, have, before the appointed day, been admitted to any degree in the University of the Cape of Good Hope, and who notify the Registrar of the South African College within a period of three months from the commencement of this Act of their intention to become members of Convocation.

The date of the commencement of this Act is May 9th, 1916.

Forms of Application may be obtained from—

A. D. R. TUGWELL,
Registrar,
S.A. College,
Cape Town.

or

THE SECRETARY,
Office of the High Commissioner for the
Union of S. Africa,
32, Victoria Street,
Westminster, S.W.

ROYAL MEDICAL BENEVOLENT FUND

11, CHANDOS STREET,
CAVENDISH SQUARE,
LONDON, W.
3rd July, 1916.

To the Editor of "London Hospital Gazette."

DEAR SIR,

The Royal Medical Benevolent Fund, the great Benevolent Society of the Medical Profession, is sorely in want of money now.

Though in ordinary times the Medical Profession supports its own poor, in these War times this is no longer possible. At the May Meeting the Committee had a balance of only £17 in hand, and at the June Meeting was faced with a deficit of £16. The demands were heavy and had to be met, and this could only be done by withdrawing £500 from the bank.

As the direct outcome of the War, not only are the ordinary cases of poverty greatly increased in number, but an entirely new class of case has arisen urgently requiring relief, in which, without actual poverty, there is great temporary distress—distress, however, which it is hoped will relieve itself soon after the War is over and the doctors serving return to their civil duties.

At the outbreak of War, the Medical Profession responded freely to the nation's call. The Territorial medical officers were at once called out, and other medical men volunteered. Both alike had to leave their practice at very short notice, and often without being able to make adequate provision for its continuance and maintenance during their absence. Their pay went but little way to supply the loss which their absence entailed, for the working expenses of the practice could not be materially reduced. The result was that many families found themselves in very straightened circumstances. Rent, rates and insurance brook no delay, but, worst of all, school bills could not be paid, and, if help had not been quickly forthcoming, the children would have suffered for the patriotism of their father.

The following are typical of the cases with which our Fund has had to deal:—

A young doctor, who had only been in practice a few years, volunteered for service and was killed in action a few days later. He left a widow, aged 35, with two young boys, aged 3½ and one year, entirely without means. The Fund voted £25 for her immediate necessities, and put her into communication with the Officers' Families Association, which gave further help.

A practitioner, aged 38, earning £700 to £800, volunteered for service, leaving his practice in the

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATH

[Note.—In the attempt to make this column as complete as possible, the Editor would be much obliged if readers of the "Gazette" would kindly forward to him any newspaper cuttings, or other announcements of this nature, that they may chance to come across].

BIRTHS

AVARNE.—On the 20th April, the wife of Claude H. B. Avarne, Surgeon, R.N., a daughter.

BAHR.—On the 9th May, at 12, Vicarage Gardens, Kensington, W., the wife of Captain P. H. Bahr, R.A.M.C., of a son.

CHETWOOD.—On June 27th, at Montgomery Road, Sharrow, Sheffield, to Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Chetwood—a daughter.

HODGES.—On the 20th April, at Moorlands, Dumpton Park Drive, Broadstairs, the wife of Arthur Noel Hodges, M.B., of a daughter.

MARRACK.—On the 23rd June, at Roseville, Bigwood Road, Golders Green, the wife of Captain John R. Marrack, R.A.M.C., a son.

MAYOU.—On June 24th, at Ridinghouse Street, W., the wife of M. S. Mayou, F.R.C.S., of a daughter.

MORTIMER WOOLF.—On Monday, the 5th June, at 81, Wimpole Street, W., the wife of Captain A. E. Mortimer Woolf, F.R.C.S., R.A.M.C., of a daughter.

MORTON.—On the 24th April, at 9, Lansdown Road, Blackheath, S.E., to Captain and Mrs. H. J. S. Morton—a son.

WARD.—On April 17th, at Withycombe Lodge, Torquay Road, Paignton, to Dr. and Mrs. E. Ward—a daughter.

MARRIAGES

BATCHELOR-KEMPTHORNE.—On the 26th April, at Wyck, Risington, Henry Washington Batchelor, Captain, R.A.M.C., son of the late H. T. Batchelor, of Cape Colony, to Kathleen Mary Kempthorne, younger daughter of the Rev. P. H. and Mrs. Kempthorne.

FEHRSEN-NICHOLSON.—On the 1st inst., at S. Augustine's, Kilburn, by the Rev. P. H. Leary (Vicar), Guy Fehrsen, Lieutenant, R.A.M.C., son of the late A. J. Fehrsen, M.D., and Mrs. Fehrsen, of Kroonstad, S. Africa, to Dorothea Edith Warren, elder daughter of the Rev. J. B. Nicholson, C.F., and Mrs. Nicholson, of Swindon.

GEMMELL-KELLETT.—On the 26th April, at St. Mary's Church, Dalton-in-Furness, Lancashire, by the Rev. Cuthbert Postlethwaite, M.A., Captain Reginald W. Gemmell, R.A.M.C., of Upton, Cheshire, to Norah Winifred, younger daughter of the late William Kellett, J.P., of Portland Bank, Southport, and Dowdales, Dalton-in-Furness.

HUNTER-CAPE.—On March 31st, in London, by licence, Captain Ronald Nelson Hunter, R.A.M.C. to Isabella, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilson Cape, of Carlisle.

hands of a neighbour who was not a success. There were two young children, and another baby was born shortly after the husband left. The wife contracted pneumonia and nearly died. A resident patient had to leave the house. Rent and other expenses led to a debt of about £80. This the doctor could not meet, and he hurried back from the trenches to save his home from being sold up. The Fund voted £25, the Guild gave £15, the Officers' Families Association, £25, and the Professional Classes War Relief Council further help, with the result that he returned to the Front with his immediate anxieties relieved.

A Captain in the Territorials was called out and had to leave his practice in the hands of a Locum who proved a failure. There were seven children, aged 2 to 12. Financial difficulties arose, and payment of school fees became impossible. Between the Fund and Guild, and Officers' Families Association, the necessary fees were raised, and clothing, which was greatly required, provided.

These cases show well the way in which the Fund works, not only by giving relief itself in money and kind, but also by obtaining, through co-operation with other Benevolent Societies, more substantial assistance than it could afford alone.

But there is another class in which the distress is perhaps even greater and adequate relief more difficult. It is that of men who left home and a good practice, in vigorous health, and who have come back, crippled by wounds, or with health impaired, to a practice severely damaged by their absence, and without the strength or energy to regain the practice and position which they sacrificed.

Our Fund has set apart a special sum to meet emergency claims of this kind, yet the demands are so great that it will soon be exhausted. We cannot now rely on the Profession alone to supplement it largely, for the Medical Profession, like all other professions, is hit very hard by the War, and has no longer its old resources to draw upon.

What is required is an Emergency Fund large enough to deal adequately with these emergency cases arising directly out of the War, and for this we are driven to appeal to the Public as well as to our own Profession.

We trust that our appeal will meet with a liberal response both from the Public and from the Medical Profession, for unless fresh Funds are quickly forthcoming, it will be impossible to continue the relief which is so urgently required.

We are,

Faithfully yours,

JOHN TWEEDY,
President.

SAMUEL WEST,
Hon. Treasurer.

G. NEWTON PITT,
Hon. Secretary.

MENKO-CROSBY.—On the 10th inst., at Hampstead, Herman S. N. Menko, elder son of Dr. and Mrs. Menko, of Amsterdam, to Vera, eldest daughter of Captain and Mrs. A. J. Crosby, of Johannesburg.

RICE-OXLEY-MILLER.—On the 16th May, at St. Mary Abbot's, Kensington, by the Rev. Prebendary Pennefather, D.D., assisted by the Rev. Harry Pearson, M.A., Douglas George Rice-Oxley, M.B., Captain, R.A.M.C. (T.), second son of Dr. and Mrs. Rice-Oxley, 5, Prince of Wales Terrace, to Estelle Mortimer, only daughter of the late Robert Mortimer Miller and Mrs. Sidgwick, "Branksome," Ipswich.

WILLANS-MANBY.—On the 27th April, at East Rudham, by the Rt. Rev. the Lord Bishop of Thetford, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Astley, Vicar of the Parish, and the Rev. W. K. Gallagher, Curate-in-charge of Sandringham, Dr. Frederic Jeune Willans, of West Newton House, Sandringham, eldest son of the late Dr. W. Blundell Willans, of Much Hadham, Herts, to Wynefred, only daughter of Sir Alan and Lady Manby, of East Rudham, Norfolk.

DEATH

RIVERS-WILLSON.—On May 19th, at Oxford, Alfred Rivers-Willson, Ph.D., L.S.A., L.M.S.S.A.

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Senitzky, S. N. Woodhouse, S. C.

SECOND M.B.—Part I.

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