

himself attached to a field ambulance "up the line," Brewis and self were told off to "get in touch with" the wounded at or beyond a certain place, we were then to see that these wounded got down to the C.C.S. Having gone as far as the train took us, we discovered an advanced fragment of a field ambulance. Shortly after this remarkable discovery the wounded came in.

About 9 p.m. a batch of 750 Turkish prisoners were brought along. It was a strange experience to see and hear this motley crew; some had on a uniform, some had not; some with boots, others without; but all were calling out "Moya, Moya" (Arabic for water). They all had dates and dried compressed fruit in thin slabs, but they had had no water for more than 24 hours. We then proceeded to sort out the wounded from among them; this was accomplished by the striking of innumerable matches, which formed the only available source of light.

Enclosed is a photo of wounded being transported by camel.

Soon after the stunt was over and the Turks had retired from Bir el Abd, it was decided that the R.E.s must have the assistance of "water experts," for the purpose of testing and advising on the water from wells, old, new and contemplated. Hence it came about that Brewis was attached to 42 Division, Bird was attached to the New Zealand Mounted Brigade, and I was attached to a Light Horse Brigade, where I am now with 1st Field Squadron, Anzac Mounted Division. In my optimistic moments I sometimes think I may be able to ride some time in the distant future. I have just learnt how to get on—also off! The country is by no means devoid of interest. It is very hilly, sand dunes up to 150-200 feet high.

The sand is covered irregularly with low, stumpy, dried bushes; then, as one rides to the top of a dune, suddenly an oasis (called here a hod) is revealed. It is very picturesque.

Enclosed photo shows such a Hod.

On descending, one finds nearly all the trees are date palms; the dates are now ripe and hang down from the high branches in huge bunches. There are also a few fig trees, but the figs are of indifferent quality. At the well one's horse is watered (the water is, as a rule, too brackish for human consumption) and then tied up.

On looking round, one sees quite a number of beautiful birds. Hoopoes are fairly common, they have a pretty golden crest on their heads, also canary yellow sparrows.

On further exploration one sees many lizards and chameleons and all sorts of beetles, and at night desert dogs and foxes. Of the objectionable creatures there are small scorpions, not very common, and large centipedes eight inches long!

I have seen two men bitten by the latter. There are, of course, many Tarantula spiders.

On one occasion while riding I witnessed a fight between a rat and a large lizard; on my dismounting they broke away and disappeared, both into the same hole, rat first followed by lizard. On another occasion I came across an enormous lizard 2 ft. 6 ins. long. I believe they are called "Iguanas." After I had recovered from the shock of my horse shying, I set off to chase the reptile, but it ran like lightning and escaped into a large bush.

There are many other interesting sights. I have seen in front a squadron of light horse approaching—it strongly reminded me of a cinema show, without any of the disadvantages of this modern abhorrence, while behind was a long camel caravan; it was a sight alone worth seeing, some 1,500 camels one after the other in a long line, and walking in this lengthy procession the camel drivers; a diversity of colours against the desert background.

There is something extraordinarily fascinating about the life; the weather is ideal, still rather hot midday but now getting quite cold at night. The atmosphere is clear as crystal, and a breeze blows most of the day after 10 a.m.

Sunset is about 6 p.m., and within 15 minutes it is dark. The camp fires die down, the noise of man talking ceases, a flea bag is spread upon the sand, and sleep comes while gazing into darkness and a multitude of brilliant stars.

Since my arrival in Egypt I have come across many "Londoners," but most of them seem to have got back to France.

Charles Gibson is M.O. to "A" Battery of H.A.C. He is still in Egypt, but I have not seen him. Thackery I saw on his way to Mesopotamia early this year. Scott-Wilson is M.O. to 52 Div. R.E.; I last saw him a week ago, when, after having lunch at his bivouac, we rode over to a place of some renown in these parts.

Major Lett and C. W. Wilson are still at 31 General Hospital.

With kindest regards to all "Londoners,"

Yours sincerely,

G. W. BERESFORD.

P.S.—I enclose one more photo which will give you an idea of a "Tin" Course Dinner at the Palm Café. Wines are not supplied by the management so no licence is required.

TRICHINOPOLY,
S. INDIA.

September 23rd, 1916.

MY DEAR DR. WRIGHT,

For about six weeks now I've been in Southern India. Enquiries made at Bombay, on my arrival, elicited the fact that I was to proceed to Trichinopoly to join the 73rd Carnatic Infantry. After two weeks with my regiment my absolute ignorance of matters military was completely and thoroughly displayed, so that I was now hastily despatched to a British regiment for training. From Trichy, then, with its mean temperature of about 98° in the shade, I was transferred to Wellington, some 6,000 feet up in the Nilgiri Hills, where I found a home with the 2/4 Devons. Three weeks had not elapsed before a telegram recalled me to participate in the mobilisation of the 73rd, and now in the thick of it, for we depart for Bombay *en route* for Mesopotamia on the 30th. I bethought myself of how very welcome a *Gazette* would occasionally be.

Would you please despatch one occasionally to our headquarters in Trichinopoly, from where it will always be forwarded on to me.

Warmest regards from

Sincerely yours,

RICHARD WALTERS.

No. 20 B.F.A.,

MEERUT DIVISION,
MESOPOTAMIA EXPEDITIONARY FORCE.

24th September, 1916.

DEAR DR. WRIGHT,

It was a great pleasure to receive another number of the *Gazette* three days ago. It is most interesting to hear what "London" men are doing, and one's only regret is that more do not write and tell of their experiences. One is always hoping for, and often finding, news of old friends of whom one has not heard recently. I hope another number will be published shortly.

After being in France for nearly a year I was successful, last November, in working an exchange into the Indian Corps which was under orders for the East. Mesopotamia just then was to the fore, but one rather hoped to get to East Africa, as I had spent the three years previous to the War in different parts of Africa.

We found that East Africa was not to be our destination, as the 7th Division was to join the relief force which was hurrying to relieve General Townsend's army shut up in Kut. Landing at Busra early in January we were in nearly all the

attempts to reach Kut. We medicals have had a very busy time, first in the spring with wounded from the battles in January, March and April, and all summer with the sick, being ourselves generally short-handed from sickness.

The troops out here do not think that the adjective blessed is a suitable one to apply to this country. Mesopotamia is no longer popular is no longer popular in India, and judging by recent revelations this land must be beginning to stink in the nostrils of people at home who have friends and relations out here. To most of us both the country and the people have been a disappointment. Contrary to one's former belief, based on ignorant fancy, the home of Adam and Eve is not a fertile cultivated country, but an arid, treeless, scorching, shadeless plain of dust and withered grass in summer; in winter the dust turns to mud, and icy breezes sweep over the plain. Living, as the troops do, in tents in the forward area with never a house or tree or even a bush within miles, they have suffered from the heat a good deal this summer. Flies and sandflies are a great plague, except in the summer, when it is too hot even for these pests. Mosquitoes, fortunately, at the front are scarce.

The inhabitants are true Ishmaelites, treacherous, cruel, also thieves; how they will develop in the future under a strong Christian Government remains, we hope, to be seen.

From a military point of view, as you will have gathered from the papers, we have been very slack since Kut fell. Occasionally though, we have our excitements, and these by their multiplicity, do not pall upon us as in France. Yesterday morning we witnessed a combat in the air between one of our Voisin aeroplanes and a Turkish Fokker. The Fokker had already made a circle over our camp dropping bombs, and was now returning on a second round when it seemed to change its mind and flew off in a southerly direction. Soon we saw the reason for this move—one of our planes coming at a great rate with the wind from the north where she had been inspecting the enemy's position. Coming as she did from this direction she cut of the Fokker's line of retreat home. However, the enemy did not try to get away, but waited for our plane to approach, manoeuvring to get to a higher level, then turned to meet her. The fight was soon over, the Turk swerved away and our aeroplane began to descend. It looked as if our plane had been badly hit, as, after a short steep volplane, she suddenly pitched nose downward and began to fall at a great rate. We watched with nerves tense, feeling rather sick, as she began to twist and flutter in the air, thinking of the two helpless men and expecting momentarily to see a burst of flame. Then the plane appeared to turn completely over, and we all thought she was absolutely done for, but again she dipped nose downwards,

pitched, and suddenly righted herself with a big swoop. She was still dropping fast, but under control. She continued the volplane until she disappeared in the morning mist lying low on the ground. We did not see the final descent, and as she was some distance away one was uncertain as to her fate. One had been through, as a spectator, all the thrills of an absolute smash, so it was a great relief to hear later that the pilot and observer were all right, and that the aeroplane had landed safely, suffering from nothing worse than a broken propeller. Indeed, report says this Voisin was up the same evening seeking revenge.

As R. R. Thompson says, there are not many "London" men out here, but there are some; when he wrote in March, F. G. Hitch, R. D. Davy, R. D. MacGregor, A. G. Tressider, Shann and myself were near at hand, it seems. I met R. K. Mallam several times in the trenches in March. He came to this country with the original expedition, but has now, I believe, gone down river, ill. I hope if he sees this he will correct me if I am wrong about his health. H. W. Hodgson came in one day, having come up stream from the base on convoy duty. These are the men I have come in contact with out here; probably there are others whose whereabouts will be made known to me and others by means of the next *Gazette*.

I enclose a cheque for six shillings, my annual subscription to the *Gazette*.

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

R. Y. STONES.

H.M.S. "ANTRIM,"

c/o G.P.O.

28th September, 1916.

DEAR MR. BURDON,

Just a line to show you my present address. You will be able to tell, from the dates of dispatch and delivery, how far away we are. There is a fairly strong opinion about that we shall not see England again till the War is over. Under those circumstances we are naturally specially desirous for peace.

Life in the medical branch of the Service is very dull at sea. Work for the day does not often exceed $\frac{1}{2}$ -1 hour, though we did have an appendix abscess to tackle in mid-ocean a fortnight ago.

I hope the College is not in danger of closing down yet.

This is an oldish armoured cruiser of the "Devonshire" and "Hampshire" class, to which I got transferred from the flagship "Leviathan,"

as the Admiral wanted as old stagers as possible about him, I imagine.

Yours sincerely,

R. K. FORD.

PENSION NORIER,
CHATEAU D'OSA,
SWITZERLAND.

October 2nd, 1916.

DEAR SIR,

You ask for an account of my experiences; this I am afraid is not thrilling reading; but such as it is I venture to send it along.

Something exploded and knocked me flying, and the next thing I can remember was hearing that the Brigade had been ordered to retire, and that no reserves had turned up.

The shelling was pretty hot, and any attempt to move about at once drew the fire of snipers: one fellow, an officer, came past and begged for my revolver; he didn't get it as his intentions was obvious, but we tried to get back together: I couldn't manage it, so he went on; I saw him stumble and go down—sniped I suppose.

Our attack had taken place at 11 o'clock in the morning, and not till dark did the Bosches come out to have a look at us. I remember waking up and finding someone tugging at my wrist, and I subsequently found that my wrist-watch and everything else on me had been removed, except a note-book in an inner pocket on which I happened to be lying.

Later on some medical orderlies came along and I was taken in through the barbed wire, and then put down again. They told me the ambulances were full, but they would return later.

There were two or three of us lying there together, and we were quite close to a communication trench. Later on we crawled to this and dropped down into it and lay there instead as it was less exposed.

When some Bosches came along they shoved some of us into dugouts. Another fellow shared the tiny one I was in, but he died early next morning.

We were visited once during the night by some medical orderlies who gave us coffee and bread, and then left us: an officer with them, seeing I had no cap, ordered a fellow to shove a "pickel-haube" under my head. I was very grateful for this, as it kept my head out of the mud and slush at the bottom of this section of trench, which was badly drained.

The trenches we were in were violently bombarded next day, and at some period of it

another attack was, I believe, launched—to judge from the infernal racket outside.

The following night four fellows brought a cloak, put me in it, and then got me out of the trench at a point where it had been blown in by a shell.

We apparently were then put in a motor ambulance; as I don't remember what happened except being woken to have a drink of some sweet stuff, and then feeling the engine start up.

I next remember seeing a surgeon fellow bending over me and injecting something into my arm. In reply to my question as to whether it was morphine, he told me it was antititanus.

We then were taken into a ward run by a French doctor who did nothing, and French nurses who did a lot of talking.

That afternoon, I think, there was a curious whistling sound and an awful crash, followed by other more distant explosions. Exeunt the nurses shrieking. We subsequently heard it was only Allies bombing.

Four or five days—I can't remember which—where all I spent at Dowai, and then a lot of us were taken down to the train, and pushed off to the interior. We were brought on stretchers to the doors of cattle trucks, and told to crawl in; our truck was pretty well packed with French and English of all ranks, there was very little straw, and when we were all in the door was slammed, and we were in darkness.

We were taken out at Lille and placed in a large waiting room, which had been converted into a temporary dressing station. Bosche wounded were altogether at one end, and we Allies were all at the other.

What was very annoying was the constant stream of Germans, almost all smoking, and most of whom spoke English more or less fluently, who kept on bombarding one with questions.

The German wounded left early next morning, but we stayed on till the afternoon,

By way of odd contrast to the journey to Lille, we now found ourselves put into a really well equipped hospital train; this was excellently fitted, and jars and such minor uncomfortable features of continental railway travel were reduced to a minimum.

In this way we reached Valenciennes. Here we were brought out on to the platform, and those of us who were on stretchers were left lying there, with nothing over us except the edges of the short blanket thing—on which we were lying—for over an hour and a quarter by the station clock.

Finally we were bundled into motor ambulances and taken off to the hospital, which had been made of the old French barracks.

This was a beastly hole and no mistake. Very cold vaulted rooms with heavily barred windows and pillars all over the place. The beds were placed closed together all round the walls and in groups around the pillars.

German wounded were in the same hospital, but not in the same rooms with us, and the orderlies—or rather stretcher-bearers—were all Russians.

French and English, officers and men, were all jumbled up indiscriminately; and dressings were done once a day in the theatre, following on the medical visit round the "wards!"

Deaths here were numerous. The coffins were brought into the room, the dead placed in them, and the lids then screwed on, without even a screen being placed round the bed concerned—Kultur!

Every evening a bird of ill omen would visit the ward, in the shape of an R.C. priest wearing a brown monk's cowl. He was a very tall cadaverous looking beggar with a long black beard, and he used to upset us rather by solemnly examining every fever chart, and reading the Mass over anybody whose temperature was above some minimum—100 or so.

The worst thing was that he had a most uncanny habit of picking out the right ones, and almost invariably anyone he attended to had their number up that night.

I was very glad to leave here after about a week's stay—leaving on October 9th.

Our conveyance this time was a train of 3rd class carriages, which had had boards nailed along the seats to prevent the straw mattresses from slipping off.

Another officer and myself shared a whole compartment, and so made the journey to Cologne in comparative comfort.

We were brought from the station to the hospital in tramcars driven by women. Some boys attempted to run alongside and hurl abuse, but were cleared out by the guard.

Cologne hospital—which had been formed in an old girls' school—was a very welcome relief after the other places. Something more or less like a ward specially told off for officers, an English orderly, and comfortable beds. The food was curious, and used to arrive in dribbles, something being brought us nearly every hour.

The doctors took a lot of trouble over us, but the dressers were the limit—needless to say they were all men. It was no uncommon sight to see them drop dressings on the floor, pick them up, and clap them on to a wound; so that the doctors used to do the dressing of all important cases themselves. This was entirely a prisoners' hospital.

Christmas, 1915, was quite a cheery time, as we were able to order our own dinner in the town, and the staff gave a Christmas tree to all the men.

On February 21st, I left for camp, and was sent to Mainz—the distributing centre. Here the wily Bosche tried to obtain information from us all, but I don't think he at any time has succeeded in learning much there, beyond the fact that "Huntley and Palmers"—of Reading and biscuit fame—had succeeded in evolving a most marvellous biplane.

I'm also told that some wag sprung a "Lea and Perrins" machine-gun on the market—for the special benefit of H.I.M.'s Government. They swallowed all this with greed, and like a famous character—"asked for more."

After some three or four days, at Mainz, I was pushed on with some ten other Britishers—almost all of whom had been in Cologne with me—and some 40 French and Belgians to Schloss, Wülzburg bei Weissenbrug, a curious old Bavarian castle at the top of a high hill.

After ten days we again got a move on, that is to say, we "Engländer" did, and were sent to Fort 9, Ingolstadt—also in Bavaria. This is an underground water camp, used as a punishment place for "échappés," it is a frightfully damp, and I am told was condemned before the War as a soldiers' barracks. It is a crying shame that anyone should be placed in it.

The American representative, Dr. Taylor, who visited the camp in June, had a lot of improvements made. I'm glad to say, but it still remains the limit.

The Swiss Commission visited the camp on June 21st, when all the British in this camp and Fort Prince Karl were examined, with the result that I was recommended for Switzerland.

A second Commission at Constance—which only passed 11 out of 27 of us—was also kind, and so here I am.

I am afraid it's a very long-winded affair, and can hardly be termed a gem of literary style, but possibly you can select a passage here and there which would interest.

With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

C. A. HUTCHINSON.

HÔPITAL ANGLAIS NO. 249 bis,
LYCÉE DE ST. RAMBERT,
L'ÎLE BARBE,
RHONE, FRANCE.
11th October, 1916.

DEAR SIR,

I am writing to thank you for the *London Hospital Gazette* which has been forwarded to me

here, where I have been acting as Chirurgion Chef since the Hospital opened in May last. We have 300 beds, and most of our wounded come from Verdun.

I remain,

Yours sincerely,

F. YOUNG SIMPSON.

48TH C.C.S.

26th October, 1916.

DEAR DR. WRIGHT,

I am told that all old "London" men should let you know their whereabouts. I joined up here about 10 days ago.

I was in training near Aldershot for a fortnight, and there I came across A. B. Lindsay and Leney. Barlow and Mosse were in the same batch as I. I also met W. F. Ellis (Major, R.A.M.C.), now Registrar to the new Convalescent Officers' Hospital at the Great Central Hotel in London, and A. B. Brown (Captain, R.A.M.C., T.) just back from West Africa. Barlow and I came across to France on the 17th, and Mosse is, I believe, on his way to Salonica, a country he has already been through in this War. Out here I saw Neame and J. H. Thomas at 36 C.C.S. on the way up; they are about five miles behind us here. Methven and Luker are at 2/2 London C.C.S. next door to us here, both in great form and working daily 16 hours out of the 24. We are all pretty hard pushed, but we manage to see a good deal of life (male), as there are lots of interesting units about us and we are well within sound and range of the artillery of either side.

As usual, in this blessed country, it rains most of every day, and the proverbial French mud is living up to its reputation—one could not exist here without gun-boots and an electric torch. As we are far from the haunts of civilisation, we are under canvas—very cold, but I'm told no worse than huts or dug-outs—and are eating Army rations, which is an economical, if somewhat spartan, fare—butter and eggs are of course luxuries—but one is very cheerful and happy and thoroughly full of good work, which is the great thing—so one can sleep like a top without the troubled conscience of the more civilised world. My only real sorrow is cleanliness. I cannot say I enjoy a bath, even if it is warm, in a piecemeal way in a bit of canvas suspended four inches above the floor of the tent, and I'm getting horribly dirty, but I shall manage something thorough sooner, or later more probably; still it's a really great life, and from the mental point of view, an absolute rest-cure.

I hope all the "London" is well, and not too over-worked.

Please remember to any of the Staff you happen to see.

Kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

J. E. FRERE,

Lieut., R.A.M.C.

BLEAK HOUSE,

LITLINGTON,

NEAR ROYSDON,

HERTS.

November 1st, 1916.

MY DEAR DR. WRIGHT,

Many thanks for your kind letter, which I am afraid that I have been remiss in answering.

My wife and I have taken this place till next July, and I am getting stronger each day. I drive and look after my own pony and cart, also chickens and rabbits, and all my own vegetables with a little help for the most strenuous things. But I cannot use my right hand only mechanically, but I use my arm for pushing; in fact, I can use my shoulder muscles moderately.

The leg is better, but very little movement of the foot, and the speech vastly improved. All together I am still improving, but it will be a long time yet, I am afraid, before I can resume actively at the "London," but I have hopes, even if it is only to be a one handed hope.

All best wishes to you and all I know.

I remain,

Yours sincerely,

W. L. WILLETT.

H.M.S. 'BOTH,'

c/o G.P.O.

29th November, 1916.

DEAR DR. WRIGHT,

I came across the enclosed photograph in last week's *Graphic*, and think it might interest you. I am almost certain that the figure marked X, with cap on, is C. A. Hutchinson, and I am wondering if you could verify this. If not, all I can say is that it is a most extraordinary likeness.

Things are dull with me. The weather is phenomenal—one continual succession of gales interspersed with rain. There are several "London" men close by:—J. L. Priston, H.M.S. *Parker*; I. S. Gabe, H.M.S. *Victorious*; D. Ross, H.M.S. *Circe*. I had a note from Molesworth about four days ago—he is still at Plymouth—and

I see Sarra went there last Saturday; I wish we could get together in the same squadron.

I hear from my people that G. A. Walker, Surgeon R.N., has been killed at the front with the Naval Division: he was the old hockey captain just prior to war.

I have no further news. I am afraid it is a monotonous existence this.

Kind regards to Mr. Burdon, and do not forget me when the *Gazette* comes out.

Yours sincerely,

R. O. TOWNEND.

N.B.—The Editor has ascertained that the figure referred to in the photograph is that of C. A. Hutchinson.

REVIEWS

The Anthropometry of Greek Statues. Students of the London Hospital, before the War, will remember the occasional visits paid to the Dissecting Room, by Mr. F. W. G. Foat, D.Lit., engaged as he was at that time in taking measurements of parts of the human body. The results of his researches have now been published in the "Journal of Hellenic Studies," under the title of "Anthropometry of Greek Statues." In this article the various attempts are discussed which have been made from time immemorial, by Polykleitos, Dürer and Leonardo, among others, to determine the mathematical basis of anatomical topography. The great difficulties of the task are obvious, and even more so are the really insuperable difficulties of applying the hard won facts to Art with such additional problems as those of perspective, of optical illusion, and of stereoscopic effect.

Despite, however, all these obstacles, a more or less wide solution of the problem is possible, and Dr. Foat has presented us with a scheme which cannot, we imagine, fail to be of very real help to even the most experienced artist, for although it may be said that the real artist is above mathematics it is worthy of note that the two artists who are usually regarded as pre-eminent for beauty of line, viz., Dürer and Leonardo, are precisely the two who gave the subject the closest mathematical study.

Few subjects are without some practical bearing on medicine, and as a case in point we would mention the fact stated by Dr. Foat, that theoretically we can never, except at infinity, see the width of a full sized human limb—the reason

being that the rays from the limb are so convergent that the last point visible on the tangents is some distance in front of the real transverse diameter.

The article is admirably illustrated, while the wealth of references to both classical and modern writers bears striking testimony to the thoroughness with which Dr. Foat has studied the literature of the subject.

W. W.

Binnie's Operative Surgery. Seventh edition.

The short time that has elapsed since the sixth edition of this book was published, confirms the very favourable manner in which previous editions have been received.

"Binnie's Operative Surgery" is a standard work on this subject, but differs from similar books on this branch of surgery, in that it is most essentially a book of operative technique, and in no sense of the word a text-book.

The usual routine procedures, such as are described in detail in text-books of operative surgery, are for the most part omitted: consequently, to the student who is studying operative methods for the first time or reading for finals, this work will make little appeal.

The student has, by necessity, to depend for his practical knowledge of operative surgery on operations upon the cadaver—cut and dried routine procedures without regard for the pathological changes and complications which are met with in the operating theatre. In "Binnie" one remarks the difference between the operations of surgery as described "on paper" in text-books, and as described in this volume with a living subject always clearly before the reader.

It is *primâ facie* a book for the operating surgeon.

It is practical in every detail. The sequence of steps in every operation are described in the minutest detail, and with particular attention to the actual performance of the operation as regards choice of methods and technique in relation to possible emergencies and difficulties arising.

Much space is devoted to such rare and difficult operations, as hypophysectomy, operations upon the gasserian ganglion, and cardiac and pulmonary surgery. The surgery of bones and joints is reviewed at considerable length in Part VI. of this edition. An appendix on War surgery, by Dr. Walter S. Sutton, has been included to bring this edition right up-to-date, and, though necessarily brief, contains a number of practical considerations

of ways and means in regard to such subjects as the treatment of infected wounds, the surgery of transport, the localisation of foreign bodies, and the immobilisation of bones and joints, of which all the latest methods by means of splints for extension, abduction and traction, plaster casts and clamps are described.

Several of the chapters have been rewritten, but careful pruning has prevented any great increase in the size of the volume. The diagrams and illustrations have been carefully selected to conform with the author's aim to be lucid and practical throughout. By its lucidity, completeness, and practical considerations of procedure and methods, "Binnie's Operative Surgery," in this edition, has been brought up to the level of the most recent advances of modern surgical technique.

H. H. G.

Surgical Contributions, by Rutherford Morison. Publishers, Wright, Bristol; Simpkin, Marshall, Hamilton, Kent & Co., London.

There are probably very few present day students, at the London Hospital, who have not heard of Mr. Rutherford Morison. Apart from being a very distinguished surgeon, he has also the privilege of having a pouch named after him, a fact which occasionally proves very awkward to the uninitiated when attending the demonstrations of the most popular teacher of surgery at the London Hospital, at the present time.

"Surgical Contributions" is a complete collection of Mr. Morison's work, and as such, makes the most interesting reading. It is a book to take up in one's spare time—not a "cram" book. There is no stiffness about it—no carefully arranged sequence of subjects, and the reader never knows from page to page what the future contains for him. It reminds one of nothing so much as a dip in a lucky bag where each dip produces something of great interest. The two volumes cover a surgical experience of thirty-five years, and in that time it is needless to remark the author has collected many a gem of surgical interest.

It is interesting to note the advances made in surgery over this period, and the marginal notes show the present accepted views on each case mentioned.

This book can be most heartily recommended to anyone with any spare time whose tastes tend towards surgery, and in it the reader will find not only much of interest, but also a vast store of knowledge.

Modern Methods of Treating Fractures, by E. Hey Groves. Publishers, John Wright & Sons, Bristol.

Readers who know how much Mr. Hey Groves has done by his admirable researches on fractures and bone formation, will welcome this new work which gives all the latest ideas in the treatment of fractures.

There is much new knowledge to be acquired in this branch of surgery, especially for those who are about to proceed to one of the theatres of War, and to these, particularly, this book is recommended. The illustrations and radiographs are very numerous, and most instructive. Many new forms of splints are shown, which certainly deserve to replace such antiquities as are often seen in use. At the present time, when fractures form about 60 per cent. of all serious cases in the military hospitals, and these not only compound, but in most instances, suppurating hard, a book like this is bound to have a very hearty welcome.

Radium, X Rays and the Living Cell. Collwell & Russ (J. Bell & Sons).

The place of origin of this little book entitles it to respect, coming as it does from the Middlesex Hospital, where much work of national importance has been done in the research of cancer.

It is said that the Royal Commission on Cancer at least disproved every theory which had been previously accredited as to the causation of cancer, but put forward no new suggestions of its own, and in this way left us more bewildered than before. With this idea we welcomed this book heartily in hopes of some enlightenment. In a way we were disappointed.

The first part of the book is solely devoted to highly technical explanations of the theories of X rays and radium—their methods of production and their occurrence amongst the natural deposits and waters of this earth. To a pure physicist this is of course of immense importance, but to the medical mind it is more or less superfluous.

In the second part, many experiments are described which are most interesting and instructive—amongst these are the artificial fertilization of ova by radium, and its action in producing monstrosities.

Doubtless, the part which will attract most is the latter part which deals with malignant disease, for it is in the treatment of malignant disease that the greatest hopes have been reposed in radium and X rays.

There is a very good chapter on skin diseases also.

This book is heartily recommended to those who approach the subject with a view to experimental investigation.

Practical Hints to Would-be Nurses. Scientific Press, Ltd. 6d. net.

A good deal of information is crowded into this little book, but it is a pity to make it the means of advertising only books edited by the Scientific Press. On page 19, nurses are advised to avoid (printed in italics) any other books on nursing than are recommended there. Sensible advice is given as to how a would-be nurse can employ the waiting-time before entering a hospital. Very practical hints are given as to clothing and shoes. The probable duties expected of probationers are sketched, and she is given advice as to how to make the best use of her opportunities of observation amidst her routine duties, and how to be sensible about keeping herself well and strong.

School Children — Their Care and Nursing. Scientific Press, Ltd.

This book is only intended as an introductory sketch, and is useful in mentioning various subjects, and in being likely to induce further reading about them in larger volumes. The importance of good early habits—such as cleaning the teeth—is laid stress on. The subjects touched on include personal hygiene, care of teeth, diet, fresh air, and warmth. There are short chapters on conditions affecting bones and nerves; on anæmia and heart-troubles; on defective eyesight and hearing. The importance of right breathing is explained, and skin affections and the ordinary infectious fevers are described.

The final chapter is one on first-aid in school accidents—but the treatment advised would need practical experience to be safe to carry out.

On page 110—the palmar artery is mis-spelt.

School teachers should be advised more frequently to refer the child to a doctor, which is doubtless the aim of this book—i.e., to help teachers to know which conditions are dangerous to the children and others, and are in need of medical treatment.

Medical Annual, 1916. John Wright & Sons, Ltd. 10s. net.

The Medical Annual for 1916 maintains the high standard which the annuals of former years have attained. It gives the latest ideas of treatment on a host of complaints, and should be of immense value to the lady practitioner, who will find it a ready means of reference. The articles on War surgery and diseases, such as are encountered in a War of the present kind, are most interesting and useful, and ought to prove of value to both the naval and military medical officer.

It is to be feared that the amateur nurse, for whom this book is primarily written, will get but little help in her difficulties, as the numerous examples given and the amount of padding used, tend to obscure the excellent groundwork of its teaching.

The writer has undoubtedly had a wide experience, and writes with full knowledge of her subject, but may we suggest that it is all a little bit above the head of the average home nurse, who has not become acquainted in her every-day life with such terms as "sloughs," granulating surfaces, etc.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

[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

FIDDIAN.—On August 12th, at Cambridge, to Captain J. V. Fiddian, R.A.M.C., and Mrs. Fiddian, a daughter.

HOLLAND.—On the 16th August, at 55, Queen Anne Street, W., the wife of Eardley Holland, M.D., of a daughter.

HUTCHINSON.—On October 28th, at Malabar Hill, Bombay, the wife of Major L. T. Rose Hutchinson, Indian Medical Service, of a son.

JEFFRIES.—On October 28th, on H.M. Isle of Ascension, Jessie, the wife of Surgeon Hugh S. Jeffries, R.N., of a daughter.

PATTERSON.—On October 20th, at Harley Street, the wife of Norman Patterson, F.R.C.S., of a daughter.

TOPHAM.—On the 31st July, at Hill Crest, Chartham, near Canterbury, the wife of J. Arthur Topham, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., of a son.

WATSON.—On the 12th August, 1916, at Roatan, Honduras, C.A., the wife of John G. Watson, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., of a daughter.

MARRIAGES

BALL-HOBBS.—On the 9th September, quietly, at the Presbyterian Church, Richmond, by the Rev. F. Renton Barry, assisted by the Rev. Professor A. J. D. Farrar, uncle of the bride, A. Douglas Ball, Lieutenant Dental Surgeon, to Winifred Constance, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hobbs, 11, Cumberland Road, Kew Gardens.

HOPKINS-JOYCE.—On the 11th April, at the Wesleyan Chapel, Milverton, Lancelot Hopkins, Lieut. R.A.M.C., third son of Mr. and Mrs. George Hopkins, Milverton, to Violet, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Joyce, Preston, Milverton, Somerset.

MAIDMENT-ROBINSON.—On the 1st August, at St. Peter's, Eaton Square, by the Rev. H. M. Elliott-Drake Briscoe, M.A., Rector of Burnham Thorpe, and Rural Dean of Burnham, Norfolk, Frederick Norton Haycock Maidment, M.B., B.S., F.R.C.S. Edin., of Harleston, Norfolk, son of F. J. Maidment, Esq., of Twyford, Hants, to Bertha Reynolds Robinson, daughter of the late J. C. Reynolds Robinson, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., and Mrs. Reynolds Robinson.

PRESTON CRAWFORD.—On the 30th August, at St. George's, Hanover Square, Captain Richard Amyas Preston, R.A.M.C. (S.R.), son of the late A. E. Preston, M.I.C.E., and Mrs. Preston, of St. Mawes, Cornwall, to Gladys Warwick Crawford, daughter of the late Charles J. Crawford, of Newcastle-on-Tyne.

ROXBURGH-FLETCHER.—On the 16th August, at St. Michael's, Highgate, by the Rev. W. Ogle, Vicar of the Parish, assisted by the Rev. Prebendary F. S. Webster, Rector of All Soul's, Langham Place, and the Rev. P. E. Twamley, Alexander Bruce Roxburgh, M.B., F.R.C.S., of 3, Manchester Square, W., son of the late William Roxburgh, M.D., F.R.C.P., to Edith Annie, daughter of George Fletcher, M.D., J.P., and Mrs. Fletcher, of Highgate, N.

SARRA-WILKINSON.—On the 8th November, at Chingford Parish Church, by the Rev. A. Russell, Surgeon W. H. Sarra, R.N., elder son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sarra, of Bank House, Redruth, to Violet, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Wilkinson, of Nightingale Hall, Woodford Green.

WATSON-JONES.—On the 2nd of August, 1915, at Harlem, New York, Presbyterian Church, New York by the Rev. C. A. Evans, D.D., John G. Watson, M.R.C.S., son of Wm. Watson, J.P., of Jamaica, to Lydia Dorothy Jones, elder daughter of the late C. E. Jones.

DEATHS

ADLER.—On November 27th, at 10, Bryanston Street, W., James Elrick Adler, F.R.C.S., Eng., aged 35, only son of the late Rev. James Alexander Adler.

EVE.—On December 15th, Sir Frederic S. Eve, F.R.C.S. Eng., Temporary Lieutenant-Colonel R.A.M.C., Consulting-Surgeon to the Eastern Command, and to the London Hospital, aged 63.

EXAMINATION RESULTS

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON

M.D.

(June, 1916)

Rowlands, R. A. (*Medicine*).

Lindsay, A. B. (*Midwifery*).

M.B., B.S.

(October, 1916)

Group I. (*Medicine*).

Madgwick, G. A. S.

SECOND M.B.—Part II.

(July, 1916)

Anatomy, Physiology and Pharmacology

Brodetsky, J. Eidinow, A.

(December, 1916)

Marcus, M.

SECOND M.B.—Part I.

(July, 1916)

Organic Chemistry

Bochenek, M. L. Sergeant, E. L.

Clavier, G. H. A. P. Smart, W. A. M.

*Korn, M. Watkins, A. B. K.

Proujanski, J. Williams, D. C.

*Awarded a mark of Distinction.

FIRST M.B.

(July, 1916)

Biology, Chemistry and Physics

Coghlan, J. J. Steinberg, P.

Duncan, A. J. Tozer, F. H. W.

Hunter, D. Treisman, M.

Madgwick, R. A. Ward, K. L.

Nissé, B. S. Williams, D. C.

UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE

SECOND M.B.—Part II.

(June, 1916)

Pharmacology and Pathology

Ho, S. C.

THIRD M.B.—Part I.

(June, 1916)

Surgery and Midwifery

Green, E. A.

ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS OF LONDON

M.R.C.P.

(July, 1916)

Rowlands, R. A.

ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS OF ENGLAND F.R.C.S.

(November, 1916)

Walker, H. B.

PRIMARY F.R.C.S.

Sennett, S. N.

EXAMINING BOARD IN ENGLAND FOR M.R.C.S. (ENG.) L.R.C.P. (LOND.)

Diploma

(July, 1916)

Agarwala, G. C. A.	Loganadan, A. D.
Broadbridge, H. G.	Murphy, J. J.
Cooper, M. C.	Perera, J. A. P.
Dawson, F. G. L.	Sarra, W. H.
de Smidt, F. P. G.	Tatton, G. P.
Fehrsen, F. O.	Townend, R. O.
Green, E. A.	Van Gehuchten, P. M. J.
Harsant, A. G.	

(October, 1916)

Dummere, A. B.	Hyatt, J. W.
Hill, J. A.	Simpson, R. G.
Hitchcock, C. G.	

FINAL EXAMINATION

Medicine

(July, 1916)

Agarwala, E. C.	Murphy, J. J.
Armstrong, C. W.	Sen Gupta, N. M.
Dawson, F. G. L.	Simpson, R. G.
de Smidt, F. P. G.	Tatton, G. P.
Harsant, A. G.	Townend, R. O.
Hill, J. A.	Van Gehuchten, P. M. J.
Loganadan, A. D.	Williams, E.
Mosely, F. M.	Woolward, A. T.

(October, 1916)

Bailey, H. H.	Hitchcock, C. G.
Carroll, C. H.	Hyatt, J. W.
Girgis, A.	McIlroy, H. D.
Hewitt, N. S.	

Surgery

(July, 1916)

Broadbridge, H. G.	Green, E. A.
Cooper, M. C.	Perera, J. A. P.
Dawson, F. G. L.	Sarra, W. H.
Fehrsen, F. O.	Tatton, G. P.

(October, 1916)

Burke, J.	Kernot, C. F.
Dummere, A. B.	McIlroy, H. D.
Hill, J. A.	Shimberg, M.
Hyatt, J. W.	Simpson, R. G.

Midwifery

(July, 1916)

Adler, G.	Loganadan, A. D.
Ahmed, E.	Pritchard, S. H. de G.
Burke, J.	Ross, K. M.
Carroll, C. H.	Shaffi, M. M.
El Zeneiny, A. A. H.	Twort, J. F.
Gidlow-Jackson, G. H.	Van Gehuchten, P. M. J.
Gluckman, H.	Watters, H. G.
Gourevitch, M.	Williams, E.
Harris, E. G.	Woolf, E. B.

(October, 1916)

Anderson, E. G.	Macrae, R. T.
Andreae, E. B.	Panton, B. F.
Bailey, H. H.	Powell, W. I. F.
Beale, E. V.	Richardson, D. W. R.
Beaumont, D. C.	Rhodes, H. E.
Carpenter, J. E.	Shimberg, M.
Carter, O. C.	Tennekoon, J. P. R.
de Abrew, L. P.	Wells, A. W.
Frossard, P. E. F.	Yahilevitz, S.

SECOND EXAMINATION
Anatomy and Physiology

(July, 1916)

Carter, H.	Morgan, E. E.
Gordon, B. A. M.	Sanyal, J. K.
Harris, W. R. G.	Winnett, J. M.

(October, 1916)

Aronsohn, M.	Marcus, M.
Bochenek, M. Z.	Sebba, A.
Cruchley, I. J.	Williams, D. H.
Jenner-Clarke, R.	

FIRST CONJOINT

(July, 1916)

Practical Pharmacy

Barst, M. L.	Hilliard, R.
Cruchley, I. J.	Pauw, J. C.
de Abrew, L. P.	Pearson, E. A.
Empey, C. W.	Spero, E. G.

Chemistry

Buirski, M. H.	Winnick, S. B.
Downing, R. N.	

Physics

Downing, R. N.	Kelson, J. D.
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Elementary Biology

Buirski, M. H.	Seelenfreund, J.
Parry-Jones, W.	Young, C. F.

(October 1916)

Practical Pharmacy

Gidlow-Jackson, G. H.	Rainer, C. F.
Hollings, J.	

Chemistry

Seelenfreund, J.

Physics

Barst, M. L.	Israelstam, G.
Blackman, S.	Seelenfreund, J.

Elementary Biology

Barst, M. L.	Downing, R. N.
Blackman, S.	Solomonoff, J.

SOCIETY OF APOTHECARIES

L.M.S.S.A.

Bailey, H. H.	Jarrett, R. F.
Baumgarten, L.	Robbins, T. W.
Hobson, H. M.	

FINAL EXAMINATION

Medicine—Section I.

Hobson, H. M.	Sinha, R.
Robbins, T. W.	Szpigner, L.
Shaffi, M. M.	

Section II.

Hobson, H. M.	Shaffi, M. M.
Jarrett, R. F.	Sinha, R.
Robbins, T. W.	Szpigner, L.

Forensic Medicine

Bailey, H. H.	Shaffi, M. M.
Ho, S. C.	Sinha, R.
Robbins, T. W.	Szpigner, L.

Surgery—Section I.

Baumgarten, L.	Kastelianski, S. G.
Jarrett, R. F.	Robbins, T. W.

Section II.

Baumgarten, L.	Jarrett, R. F.
Hobson, H. M.	Robbins, T. W.

Midwifery

Bailey, H. H.	Robbins, T. W.
Coombes, G. W.	Shaffi, M. M.

PRIMARY EXAMINATION

Anatomy and Physiology

Marcus, M.	Williams, D. H.
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L.D.S.R.C.S. (ENG.)

(November, 1916)

Diploma

Dewar, R. P.	Jarrett-Sterwin, R.
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FINAL EXAMINATION

(November, 1916)

Part I.

Davies, T. J.	Smallbone, N. L.
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Part II.

Dewar, R. P.

Jarrett-Sterwin, R.

FIRST PROFESSIONAL EXAMINATION

Mechanical Dentistry

Kropman, S. M.

PRELIMINARY SCIENTIFIC EXAMINATION

Chemistry and Physics

Gerson, N.

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