

Evening Post. 22 May 1915 (Papers Past)

**ERRAND OF MERCY
NURSES FAREWELLED
SPEECHES OF MINISTERS.**

“Of course,” said the Prime Minister, yesterday afternoon, in bidding farewell to the nurses who left last night for the front, “we expected nothing else than such a whole-hearted response from the girls belonging to the name country as our boys who made such a gallant stand the other day on the Gallipoli Peninsula.”

The farewell ceremony was held at Bellamy’s, which for the second time held a gathering of uniformed Red Cross nurses and other friends. The nurses were the guests of the Minister for Defence (the Hon. James Allen) at afternoon tea. Besides being officially farewelled, they were to receive their badges, which, on this occasion, were pinned to their uniforms by Mrs. Massey. So hurried had been the preparations, and so swift the response to the call of the Imperial authorities, that grey and red uniforms for all the nurses were not ready, and some were without them. Besides Mrs. Massey, there were present the Mayoress (Mrs. Luke), Lady Kelburn, and Mrs. Hall-Thompson, whose husbands are absent in charge of the *Pyramus* and of the *Philomel* respectively. Otherwise the function was quite private. The nurses, some of whom were matronly and some quite young, had a wonderful air of sang froid, as if their preparations had been long in contemplation.

“I want, first of all,” continued Mr. Massey, “on behalf of myself and the people of New Zealand, to thank you for the excellent spirit you have shown in coming forward and offering your services, in the same way that so many more have done on the other side of the world, at a time when the Empire is passing through a very serious crisis. Unfortunately you were not present to render service to the men who have been wounded in the recent fighting at Gallipoli, but for all that you will have plenty of opportunities for usefulness before you. I congratulate you, and I sincerely hope that on the voyage you will have a very pleasant time, and that you will have opportunities to distinguish yourselves and do credit to the country to which you belong, and that you will come back, I hope and trust, in good health and spirits. I now say, on behalf of the people of New Zealand: Goodbye, for the time being, a very pleasant voyage, and a safe return.” (Applause.)

The Hon. James Allen then read a message from Her Excellency the Countess of Liverpool, bidding the nurses farewell on their labour of love, and wishing them a safe return. “As far as I know,” continued Mr. Allen, “you are going to Egypt or Malta. What the arrangements are at Malta I do not know.” He was sure, however, that they would uphold the honour of New Zealand. They were going to do the noble work of caring for the wounded. They would give to the sick and wounded all the tender care of which they were capable, and if they were called upon to nurse other wounded than New Zealanders, there would be the same tender care. As Her Excellency had said in her message, theirs was an errand of mercy. “If you could read the letters that have been sent to the Prime Minister and myself,” said Mr. Allen, “from the mothers and relatives of those wounded and killed, you would be proud of New Zealand, and proud to know that we have such brave-hearted people in it. It makes me proud to think we have such people in our land. If this spirit can be kept alive there are great days in store for New Zealand.” In conclusion, Mr. Allen wished the nurses good-bye and a pleasant voyage. (Applause.)

The little badges which “the ladies of the lamp” carry as the insignia of their calling, were pinned on their uniforms by Mrs. Massey and Lady Kelburn and Mrs. Hall-Thompson. Boxes of chocolate were also handed to them, from Mrs. Luke, who said that in this matter she was the representative of the Lady Liverpool Fund. Miss Cameron, who is in charge of the nurses, briefly returned thanks to the Ministers and to Mrs. Massey, Lady Kelburn, Mrs. Hall-Thompson, and to the Lady Liverpool Fund Committee for their gift.

Kai Tiaki. 1 October 1915 (Papers Past) [22/08/2015]

The Nurses on the Marquette

As we go to Press we learn with the deepest regret that the names of at least ten New Zealand nurses have been added to the Roll of Honour. No. 1 New Zealand Stationary Hospital, under Colonel McGavin was aboard the British transport Marquette, which was torpedoed and sunk in the Aegean Sea, on October 23rd. Full details are not yet to hand; but it is known that ten of our nurses and a certain number of the male members of the Hospital personnel are among the missing. The disaster brings home to us the risks and dangers which surround our nurses abroad, and the gravity of the times in which we are living. Deeply as we mourn the loss of so many members of our profession, we are proud to remember that they were New Zealanders, and that they gave their lives for their King and their Country. The calamity inspires us with awe; but we know that it will not influence the readiness of any nurse to offer her services for the East, or for any other field in which she may be needed.

LIST OF NURSES ON THE MARQUETTE: —

DROWNED —

Margaret Rogers, trained Christchurch Hospital. Recently District Nurse with Nurse Maude, Christchurch; Miss Rogers had offered her services as a trained nurse for foreign mission work, and was going to Ambrym, New Hebrides, but the hospital was destroyed by an earthquake, and her plans were changed. Her parents live on Banks' Peninsula.

MISSING, BELIEVED TO BE DROWNED.

Marion Brown, trained at Riverton Hospital, was for some time on the staff of Palmerston North Hospital; later was in charge of Dr. Barclay's Private Hospital, Waimate.

Isabel Clark, trained Oamaru Hospital.

Catherine Fox, trained Dunedin Hospital, belonged to South Canterbury.

Mary Gorman, trained Waimate Hospital, for over four years Sister in Wellington Hospital.

Nora Hildyard, trained Christchurch Hospital, belonged to Lyttelton.

Helena Isdell, trained Kumara and Napier Hospitals. Matron of Kumara Hospital since 1912.

Mabel Jamieson, trained Palmerston North Hospital. Sister in Greymouth Hospital.

Mary Rae, trained Dunedin Hospital, belonged to Christchurch.

Lorna Rattray, trained Christchurch Hospital, belonged to Dunedin.

NURSES SAVED.

Acting-Matron M. M. Cameron (seriously ill with broncho pneumonia and paralysed on left side).

Nurse Mabel Wright (slightly sick)

Nurse E. Wilkin

Nurse Hodges

Nurse Nicoll

Nurse Erwin

Nurse Grigor

Nurse M'Leod

Nurse M'Cosh-Smith

Nurse M'Kay

Nurse Popplewell

Nurse Abbott

Nurse Gould

Nurse Wilson (slightly sick)

Nurse Young

Nurse Jeannie Sinclair
Nurse Mary B. Beswick
Nurse Mary L. Christmas
Nurse Ina Coster
Nurse Gladys Metherell
Nurse Winifred Anstey
Nurse Maude Haste
Nurse Catherine Blackie
Nurse Hilda Hooker
Nurse Looney
Nurse M. Walker

Miss Cameron is an Australian nurse; but has been in New Zealand for some years. She was Matron of St. Helen's Hospital, Christchurch, for the past five years, and secured leave of absence last May to go on active service. Instructions have been sent to Colonel Charters, Officer Commanding the New Zealand Base in Alexandria, to see that all the immediate wants of the surviving nurses are supplied. He will furnish them with new kit and equipment. The dependents of those nurses who have lost their lives are provided for under the War Pensions Act. Under this Act nurses may receive pensions, as may also their dependents, exactly in the same way as soldiers and their dependents. The only difference is that contained in the phrase: "on the recommendation of the Minister" for the recommendation of the Minister of Defence is necessary before the Pensions Board may consider applications of nurses or their dependents for pensions. There is no schedule of the Act fixing maximum rates of pensions for nurses, but provision is made for the fixing of the rates by regulation. No such regulation, has however, yet been made. The Defence Minister says he would most certainly recommend the Pensions Board to consider any applications from dependents of any of the nurses drowned. He thought it probable that in the meantime, pending the hearing of these applications, any allotments of pay to dependents made by those nurses who have lost their lives would be continued.

A very impressive service was held on November 9th in St. Michael's Church, Christchurch, in memory of the New Zealand nurses who have recently lost their lives while on active service. His Lordship the Bishop of Christchurch, addressed the large congregation which included 200 nurses in uniform. It was fitting that this service should be held in the Cathedral City of the South Island, seeing that almost all the nurses whose loss we mourn belonged to that island.

Waimate Daily Advertiser. 3 November 1915 (Papers Past) [30/06/2016]

READY TO DIE.

WAIMATE NURSES' SACRIFICE.

AMONG THE TRANSPORT MAQUETTE'S MISSING.

A GLOOM OVER THE TOWN.

The news of the loss of ten nurses by the torpedoing of the hospital transport Marquette, in the Aegean Sea, while removing No. 1 New Zealand stationary hospital staffs from Port Said to a new base — and particularly the fact of so many well-known and highly-esteemed Waimate nurses being in the list — has cast quite a gloom over the town to-day. The flags are flying half-mast out of respect for the memory of the martyred nurses.

No fewer than five out of the ten missing nurses were well-known in Waimate.

Nurse **M. Gorman**, of Kapua, was trained in the Waimate Hospital, and left here to join the Wellington Hospital staff three or four years ago, and became a sister there, being very well thought of.

Nurse M. S. Brown was in charge of the Shearman Street Hospital,, and was farewelled about six months ago, on the eve of going to the front. She belonged to Waimatuku, Southland. Nurse Fox belonged to the well-known Studholme family, and was trained in the Dunedin Hospital.

Nurse Hilyard was a sister of Mrs G. Pitcaithly, and was frequently in Waimate. She came from Lyttelton, and was trained in the Christchurch Hospital.

Nurse Isabel Clark is thought to be the nurse of that name belonging to this district; but it is known there were two nurses of that name.

Nurse Jamieson is a cousin of Nurse Jamieson, Waimate, and Mr E. H. Jamieson, Waimate. She went from Auckland.

In addition to the above names in the list of missing, it may be stated that that of James Bird, who was trained as a chemist by Mr F. Akhurst, and who was on the staff of No. 1 Stationary Hospital (writing quite recently he says he was in excellent health) does not appear in the list of survivors.

AN APPRECIATION

(By Dr. Margaret Cruickshank)

Waimate has suffered a heavy loss in having four, and possibly five, staff nurses well-known here, missing and believed to be drowned, on the torpedoed transport Marquette. Nurses Brown, **Gorman**, Fox and Hilyard are all well-known here, and there is a possibility that Nurse I. Clark is a nurse who received part of her training here. I am sure the whole district tenders its sincere sympathy to the bereaved relatives. In the British Army the nursing staff are kept usually to stationary hospitals, although it is otherwise in Russia, where nurses serve even in field hospitals; but it was evident that No. 1 Stationary Hospital, Port Said, was being moved to another base, on board the transport Marquette. I have been asked to say a little about what I know of these brave nurses, and I do it most gladly. Some, I regret that I do not know in their nursing capacity, but I shall try to speak of those I know.

Nurse Hilyard, a sister of Mrs George Pitcaithly, spent a good part of her girlhood in Waimate. She had the happiest and most loveable of dispositions. She served her probationership in the Christchurch Hospital, and I think practically left from Christchurch. I do not know her as a nurse, but I am sure she would be an excellent one. I can speak of Nurse **Gorman** "in the making," as she was trained for three years in the local hospital; leaving at the end of that time for more experience in Wellington. Her people are old residents of this district, residing at Kapua. As a probationer Nurse **Gorman** was a favourite with patients and staff alike and I know Dr. Barclay considered her one of the best nurses that Waimate Hospital had sent out, and I know she was appreciated very much in Wellington Hospital, where she had been a Sister for the last three or four years. Nurse **Gorman** volunteered early, and when she was accepted one knew that any of our "boys" falling into her hands would be well taken care of, while her genial and happy manner would go far in making a cheerful spot all around her.

I regret that I know little of Nurse Fox, but her relatives live at Studholme Junction. Nurse Fox was trained in Dunedin Hospital, with some relatives of my own, and I know she was considered a most capable nurse. Lately, I think, she has been nursing in Auckland.

I said that I knew Nurse **Gorman** "in the making," but I only knew Nurse M. S. Brown as the "finished" nurse. Nurse Brown was trained in Riverton Hospital, and afterwards went to Palmerston North Hospital for a time. Her people come from Waimatuku, Southland, and are an old Scotch pioneer family. Nurse Brown nursed for about one year in Waimate — six months as a nurse with Miss Shanks and six months in charge of Shearman Street Private Hospital. Like the rest of the Sisters, Nurse Brown volunteered for active service early, and one could but further her going, because one felt that she was an ideal nurse for military or any kind of service requiring dependability and good judgment. Where all have given

themselves so freely, it is invidious to particularise; and I want to speak only of what I know; but I feel, because I knew them so well, that I have suffered a personal loss in parting from Nurses **Gorman**, and Hilyard. Nurse Brown embodied all the qualities of the ideal nurse and the good woman. If you ask me what qualities stood out prominently, they were dependability, womanliness, readiness to sacrifice her own comfort for the good of her patients. Those who were closely associated with her loved her, and her probationer and helpers served her, oh so willingly. Amongst her nurse friends, her regard stood just as high. It was only yesterday that I heard how much her services at Port Said were appreciated by men and officers alike.

We are glad that New Zealand women serve so gladly, that they are proving themselves worthy to be on the Roll of Honour beside their brothers, and though we mourn the separation of their bodily presence from us, their spirits will never die, but will ever urge us to more unselfish service.

We stand one with the men that died;
Whatever the goal we have these beside,
Living or dead we are comrades all,
Our battles are won by the men that fall!
He who died quick with his face to the foe.
In the heart of a friend must needs die slow;
Over his grave shall be heard the call,
The battle is won by the men that fall!
For the dead man leaves you a work to do: -
Your heart's so full that you fight like two;
His share in the fight is your own withal —
And the battle is won by the men that fall!
Oh! lads, dear lads, you were loyal and true,
The worst of the fight was borne by you;
So the word shall go to the cottage and hall —
Our battles are won by the men that fall!
When peace dawns over the country side,
Our thanks shall be to the lads that died;
Oh! quiet hearts, can they hear us tell,
How peace was won by the men that fell?
— Laurence Hausman

HOSPITAL COMMITTEE'S TRIBUTE.

At the meeting of the Waimate Hospital Committee to-day, before proceeding with the business, Mr John Anstey, M.P., said there was a duty, and a very painful one, he had been asked to propose, viz., a vote of condolence with the relatives of four nurses — noble women engaged in Red Cross work at the front — who, they feared, had lost their lives by the torpedoing of a troopship. Three of these, Nurses **Gorman**, Clark and Brown, had nursed in Waimate, while Nurse Fox was a native of Studholme, though not trained here. These women had done their utmost to participate in the fight as far as their sex allowed. Mr Talbot seconded, and regretted that such a resolution should have to be moved at the outset of the meeting. The Members of Parliament came in contact a great deal in Wellington with the Red Cross nurses, and gauged the high spirit that animated them. At the receptions there, even the returned soldiers did not receive more hearty tributes from the public. The resolution was carried by the members standing in silence.

Sun. 9 November 1915 (Papers Past) [25/08/2015]

**IN MEMORIAM.
FOR THE MARQUETTE NURSES,**

This morning a service of Holy Communion was held in St. Michael's and All Angels, in commemoration of the nurses who were lost in the Ægean Sea while on active service, on October 23 — Margaret Rogers, Nona Hildyard, Isabel Clark, Helena Isdell, Mary Rae. Lorna Rattray, Marian Brown, Catherine Fox, Jamieson, and Ada Hawkins. There was a large congregation, the church being filled. About 200 nurses, representative of every nursing institution in the city, were present, as well as many past nurses, who came to pay their last tribute of love and respect to the memory of those who had died nobly in the pursuit of their duty. Amongst the big congregation were a number of wounded soldiers — a mute reminder of those for whom the nurses had given up their lives. The service was very devout and beautiful, the Lord Bishop of the Diocese preaching a brief but touching sermon on the text: "The souls of the righteous are in the hands of God, and there shall no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die, and their departure is taken for utter misery, and their going from us to utter destruction, but they are in peace. . . . For grace and mercy is to His saints, and he hath care for His elect."

"Most of you nurses know," commenced the Bishop, "how, in time of pain and sickness, strong man often turns back to the simplicity of childhood. The institutions of life take hold of him, and he rises into the pure, simpler life of childhood. So it is with the Church and the nation. A little while ago there were many who scrupled to lift their voices in prayer for those who had departed. We followed them to the grave, and there we left them. It was because that we were old in experience — we knew how many corruptions had gathered round this thing, and so, like many who had lost their simplicity and purity, we stood to lose something that was very beautiful and very pure. But now we had got back to the intuitions of early life, and we knew that we could pray — we knew that we must pray for the dear departed. We had gone back across the chasm of ages, when the names of the living and the dead were recited in the churches.

. . . Nurses, I speak to you especially, to you who have on your lips the names of those who were, and still are, dear to you—bound to you by ties of community and fellowship and training. Death is a very solemn thing — we have no right to make light of it. It is a passing into the Unseen — a passing from material things into the Eternal Verities. But we have not come here to mourn and to be sad. We come for prayer. What, we ask, shall we pray for? and so, at length, we turn to those simple prayers of the early days — we pray for rest, for peace, for refreshment for the souls of those who have passed away. And it seems, as we pray, that the vain illusions of this world pass away, and we enter into a very real fellowship, more pure and more real than any we could otherwise find. And we know that as we pray we pass into those spiritual presences — we gain some insight into a real and abiding fellowship. You know what our dear Lord did for women in the early days — how they were lifted out of bondage, and were allowed to bring their special gifts to the service of the Master, in works of love and mercy. And then you know how, like men, they allowed their hold on these things to grow faint and relax. Even I am old enough to remember when it was not thought proper for women to take up nursing, but to-day all that is gone, and there has sprung up this splendid guild of service which nursing represents. We think to-day of those who went out on active service and laid down their lives in their following after duty. . . . Dear nurses, don't be ambitious. Don't think, because you cannot go out on active service, and die the death of the martyr, that your work is of little worth. If the call does not come, it is not meant for you. Do your daily work in the niche to which God calls you, and rest assured that thus you are doing His will. Sacrifice of life, of gifts, grace, and nobility and skill — that is what we are called to. My children, I don't think you have yet learned this lesson of sacrifice. I don't think any

one of us has anything like learned it yet. I believe there is a greater sorrow coming to us than we know yet. We still go to our races and our pastimes while the whole world sorrows. New Zealand will never learn her lesson until she has put away all her childish things, and has gone down to the deeps of sorrow — of sorrow and sacrifice.”

Sun. 10 November 1915 (Papers Past) [25/08/2015]

In the report of the “In Memoriam” service for the Marquette’s nurses yesterday, the name of Nurse Gorman was inadvertently omitted from the list of those nurses in whose memory the service was held.

Waimate Daily Advertiser. 13 November 1915 (Papers Past) [30/06/2016]

KAPUA NOTES.

(Own Correspondent).

It was with deep regret that I learned of the death of Nurse Gorman, who was drowned by the torpedoing of the hospital ship Marquette in the Aegean Sea. Nurse Gorman’s parents have resided here for a number of years, and their many friends were very distressed to read of Nurse Gorman being posted as missing and subsequently drowned. The late Nurse Gorman sailed from New Zealand by the hospital ship Maheno, and prior to her departure she held the rank of sister on the staff of the Wellington Public Hospital. It is the natural fate of men to fall in war, but we do expect that the brave nurses who face so many perils of disease and often shell-fire, will come back safely from their errand of mercy. We extend to Mr and Mrs Gorman and family our sincerest sympathy in the loss they have sustained by the death of Nurse Gorman, who so nobly responded to her country’s call, and who left her many friends and her country to find a far distant grave in the waters of the Aegean Sea.

Oamaru Mail. 15 November 1915 (page 1) [25/08/2015]

KAPUA NOTES.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

It is with deep regret that I have to chronicle the death of Nurse Gorman, who was drowned by the torpedoing of the hospital ship Marquette in the Ægean Sea. Nurse Gorman’s parents have resided here for a number of years, and their many friends were very distressed to read of Nurse Gorman being posted as missing, and subsequently as drowned. The late Nurse Gorman sailed from New Zealand by the hospital ship Maheno, and prior to her departure she held the rank of sister on the Staff of the Wellington Hospital. It is the natural fate of men to fall in war, but we do expect that the brave nurses who face so many perils of disease and often shell-fire, will come back safely from their errand of mercy. We extend to Mr and Mrs Gorman and family our sincere sympathy in the loss they have sustained by the death of Nurse Gorman, who so nobly responded to her country’s call, and who left her many friends and [mother] country to find a far and an honourable in the waters of the Ægean.

Kai Tiaki: the journal of the nurses of New Zealand. 1 January 1916 (Papers Past)

The Loss of the “Marquette”

OFFICIAL ACCOUNT FORWARDED TO HEADQUARTERS FROM ALEXANDRA.

STATEMENT BY MAJOR WYLIE, N.Z.M.C.

At 9.15 a.m. on Saturday, October 23, the H.T. Marquette was torpedoed by a submarine. The torpedo struck the vessel on the starboard side, well forward, and the vessel almost at once dipped at the bow and developed a marked list to port, which increased very much as

time went on, finally, after lying so much to port as to be almost on her side, the vessel righted herself and gradually sank, bow first, the time occupied being from seven to fifteen minutes, according to different observers.

“Immediately the accident happened all proceeded to their individual stations, and put on the lifebelt which was there waiting. I had charge of the New Zealand Stationary Hospital men, who were assembled on the mule deck forward with instructions to wait there until they could be marshalled on the promenade deck. Shortly after I reached my station I saw it would be impossible for the men to get into boats, and, with Major Ackland, ordered them to take any piece of woodwork, grating, etc., that they could lay hold of, and told them to get into the water from the port side of the ship, which was now under water, together with about quarter of the deck. This they did, and shortly afterwards I followed them. We floated about in the water for about seven hours, at the end of which time we were picked up by two French torpedo boats and one English mine sweeper (the Lyne), and taken to Salonika, where we were accommodated on the Grantully Castle and the Canada.

“As regards the nurses they assembled at their stations in charge of Lieutenant-colonel M’Gavin and three officers, and were seen into boats. Owing, however, to the unfortunate bungling of the lowering of these boats a series of catastrophes occurred on each side of the vessel. On the port side one boat descended heavily on top of one already in the water, and thereby so seriously injured several of the nurses as to kill them outright, or so seriously injure them as to make their subsequent existence in the water impossible. On the starboard side, one boat, after being filled with nurses, assumed a perpendicular position, and emptied many of them into the water. Only one boat with nurses left the vessel, and that boat was in a waterlogged submerged state. Most of the rescued nurses spent all their time in the water on rafts, or clinging to bits of wreckage. At no time did I see any signs of panic or any signs of fear on the part of anyone, and I cannot find words adequately to express my appreciation of the magnificent way in which the nurses behaved, not only on the vessel but afterwards in the water. Their behaviour had to be seen to be believed possible.

Lieutenant-colonel M’Gavin was one of the last to leave the vessel, and managed to get into a boat just as the vessel sank. He picked up injured men from the water and many exhausted ones, and made his way to the shore, whence he went inland to get help. While he was away the men on the shore were picked up on a French boat, and he, himself and party had to proceed via Larissa to Volo, whence he came by passenger boat to Salonika.”

Timaru Herald. 27 October 1919 (Papers Past) [17 July 2014]

NURSES’ MEMORIAL.

SERVICE IN ST. MARY’S

IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY

Yesterday afternoon a memorial service under the auspices of the New Zealand Trained Nurses’ Association for nurses who have fallen during the war, was held in St. Mary’s Church, Timaru, and was conducted by Archdeacon Jacob. There was a large attendance, the church being filled. The members of the local branch, under Miss E. A. Raymond, marched from the Ambulance Hall to the Church, and a number of the nurses from the Hospital and from the Orthopaedic Hospital also attended. His Worship the Mayor (Mr W. Raymond), Mr G. J. Sealey (Deputy-Mayor) and Councillors A. M. H. Shirtcliff, A. G. Foster, and J. P. Hughson represented the Borough Council, while Mr F. J. Rolleston represented the Harbour Board. There was also a representative attendance of St. John Ambulance Association. Previous to the commencement of the service the South Canterbury Regimental Band, under Mr A. Schnack, discoursed sacred music in the church grounds.

The services in the church were led by the choir, with Mr A. W. V. Vine at the organ, and the Ven. Archdeacon led the congregation in supplication. In his memorial prayer, the Archdeacon named the nurses who had made the supreme sacrifice, consisting of 14 on active service, including Sister Mary Gorman, Waimate, and 33 who died during the influenza epidemic, including Nurses Cicely Davidson and Elizabeth Gray, of the Timaru Hospital.

The Ven. Archdeacon based his discourse on Hebrews XII. 1, and the words "We are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses." They had every authority, he said, for holding such a service as that. The Church, from its earliest days, had honoured the memory of those who died in the fight, whatever kind of fight it might be, in the cause of right. That was why there were on the calendar the names of several great characters whose death was celebrated year after year. That day they came to remember before God those who died for a great cause, and whose names appeared on the Roll of Honour. They were there to praise God and to thank him for the noble characters He had given them. They were not there to mourn for them; but to thank God for them and to pray for the faith which they possessed and showed. Times which were called visitations were strangely evanescent. The blessed dead were often quickly forgotten. Some who were most affected at first soon forgot, and there were others who, being really Christian, believed what the Church taught about being faithful to God, and yet they allowed themselves to indulge in uncontrolled mourning which was totally at variance with Christian truth. The true Christian, while mourning his own loss, would rejoice for another's promotion. He retold the story of the mother who had lost her child and who dreamed one night of seeing children play in Heaven. She saw children marching along, each carrying a lamp which burned brightly, but her own child's lamp was without a light. She asked the child why his lamp did not burn, and the child replied "Your tears put it out, mother. Never mourn." They thanked and praised God that day for those whose memory they specially commemorated. They were of far more use to us and to God now than they were while here. Their character lived on and was being perfected. They had no hindrances, and all checks were removed. They looked out for us coming and we should not sadden their lives by mourning for them. Reverting to his text the speaker said the writer took the illustration from the great races in Greece. The spectators stood around the course watching the runners compete. We were now the runners competing, he said, and the spectators were those who had been through the race and won ground and were watching us, hoping we would be able to follow and win out as they had. We were now in the porch, they had entered the great hall — the Presence Chamber, into the real light. Those they remembered had been released from all the earthly troubles and why should we try to communicate with them and bring them back. And so, said the Archdeacon in conclusion, their thought that day should be a thought of praise to God and thanksgiving for the nobility of the lives and deaths of those who had joined the great majority, and for the happiness that must be enjoyed where there shall be no more sorrow, nor suffering, nor any more pain, where all is lit up with the light of the lamp of God.

After the singing of the National Anthem, and the pronouncing of the Benediction by the Archdeacon, the Last Post, with the roll of drums, was played, followed by the sounding of reveille, the congregation remaining upstanding. A most impressive ceremony concluded with Mendelssohn's Funeral March artistically played by Mr Vine.

The offerings of the congregation were in aid of the New Zealand Nurses' Memorial Fund, and amounted to £15 11s 6d.

MEMORIAL
NEW ZEALAND NURSES.
HOLY TRINITY CHURCH.

Holy Trinity Church was crowded to the doors on Sunday afternoon, when a memorial service for New Zealand nurses who gave their lives during the war and the recent influenza epidemic was held. The nurses from the local Hospital and returned Sisters occupied the front pews, while a number of the centre seats were occupied by a detachment of returned soldiers, territorials and cadets. The choir seats were occupied by the combined choirs of the Methodist, Presbyterian and Holy Trinity churches. The service was in charge of the Rev. J. W. Bloyce, assisted by Rev. T. J. Wallis and Rev. T. N. Cuttle (Chaplain E.F.). The choir, under the conductorship of Mr C. Staffan, led the singing and rendered the anthem "What are These?"

The Rev. T. N. Cuttle, chaplain to the N.Z.E.F., and who is at present acting as Minister of St. John's Presbyterian Church, Greymouth, delivered the address. He spoke in eloquent terms of the devotion to duty and the cheering influence of nurses on active service. Referring to the 40th Reinforcements he stated that no less than 800 cases of influenza were attended to by the faithful but small band of nurses on the ship. Assisted by the soldiers who were not stricken by the scourge, the nurses showed a spirit of tenacity and devotion worthy of the highest traditions.

A substantial sum was raised by collection in aid of the Nurses' Memorial Fund, the service concluding with the "Dead March," "Last Post," Reveille," and the National Anthem.

AT ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

The memorial services for the nurses on Sunday included those at St Patrick's Church, where the 10 o'clock Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Father Campbell for the eternal repose of the souls of the Sisters and Nurses who sacrificed their lives during the war and the influenza epidemic. There was also an Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament during the evening service, and Father Campbell made appropriate reference to the occasion, and mentioned that a silent but beautifully fitting tribute to the noble women, whose self-sacrifice they commemorated, had come from the Mayor (Mr. J. D. Lynch), Councillors and Citizens in the form of a magnificent wreath that reposed on the altar. What the heroic nurses had done was the practical work of Christianity. Charity was of two kinds — the inspired virtue that he was a master motive in the life of the true Christian and the practical charity of the individual, which sprang from repeated acts of helpfulness towards others. Charity was a necessity in this world just as it was an essential virtue of the supernatural life. They had Christ's life for an example, in healing the sick and restoring the maimed, and the Church had ever made that feature of its Founder's life a primary and outstanding principle in its work for humanity. The Nurses and Sisters went about doing good on the battlefields, in the hospitals, ships, and homes of the sufferers from wounds and disease. It was well, indeed, that their good lives and heroic deaths should be commemorated; and while recollecting their good deeds they could make them the return of praying to God for their souls' eternal repose.

HONOURS LIST.

Those who died whilst on active service were: —

Sister Marion Sinclair Brown, drowned (Riverton).

Sister Isabel Clark, drowned (Oamaru).

Sister Catherine Anne Fox, drowned (Dunedin).

Sister Mary Gorman, drowned (Waimate.)

Sister Ada Gilbert Hawken, died (Auckland).

Sister Nora Mildred Hildyard, drowned (Christchurch).

Sister Helena Kathleen Isdell, drowned (Kumara and Napier).

Sister Mabel Elizabeth Jamieson drowned (Palmerston North).

Sister Mary Helen Rae, drowned (Dunedin).

Sister Lorna Aylmer Rattray, drowned (Christchurch).

Sister Margaret Rogers, drowned (Christchurch).

Sister Esther Maud Tubman, died (Dunedin).

Sister Ella Kay Cooke, accident (Auckland).

Sister Lily Lind, French Flag Corps, died (Wellington).

The place mentioned in each case is that of the training school.

The memorial service is also in honour of the 33 nurses who died in New Zealand during the influenza epidemic of 1918.

Matron Kitto, of the Grey River Hospital, on behalf of the N.Z.T.N.A., desires to thank all those who assisted in the services. The wreaths sent to the services at Holy Trinity and St. Patrick's churches will be placed on the graves of the two nurses in the Greymouth cemetery.

Press. 28 April 1923 (Papers Past) [16 February 2018]

WAIMATE.

On Wednesday afternoon there was a large gathering of residents of Waimate and district at Victoria Park, the occasion being the unveiling, by Lieutenant-Colonel N. E. Wilson, D.S.O., M.C., of the memorial arch erected to the memory of the boys of Waimate who fell in the Great War. Others present on the platform were his Worship the Mayor (Mr F. Nash), Dr. Wylie, M.C., Rev. J. D. Wilson, and Captain McHugh, M.C. (representing the officer commanding the Southern district). An apology was received from Mr J. Bitchener, M.P., who was performing a similar ceremony elsewhere. The Mayor, in explaining the reason for the gathering, said they wished to perpetuate the memory of those brave men and women who had fought and died for us. He related the history leading up to the arch. He introduced Lieutenant-Colonel Wilson, whom he described as a Waimate boy, and one of whom they wore very proud. Lieutenant-Colonel Wilson, in the course of his address, said it was a matter for congratulation to all that such a lasting and impressive memorial had been erected. It was the outward expression of the high regard and appreciation they felt for the men and women from the district who had done their job. It was the least they could do to erect the memorial to these men and women who had given up their lives that Prussian militarism might not be triumphant. Anzac Day would be kept as a holy day by the generations to come. No reminder was needed to-day of Anzac Day, but they must pass it on and tell their children of the terrible menace of 1914-18. Before drawing aside the Union Jacks covering the tablets bearing the names of 149 men and three nurses who lost their lives during the war, the speaker quoted Kipling's *Recessional*, "Lest We Forget." He then withdrew the flags veiling the memorial, on which was the inscription: "To the glory of God and the honourable memory of the brave souls of Waimate and district who gave their all for us and freedom." Three volleys were fired, and Bugler Brenton sounded the "Last Post." A prayer of dedication was uttered by Rev. J. D. Wilson, and the wreath-bearers came forward and laid their tributes at the foot of the arch.

Evening Star. 23 May 1925; *Manawatu Standard.* 23 May 1925 (Papers Past) [03/06/2026]

OVERSEAS NURSES WHO FELL IN THE WAR.

MEMORIAL IN LONDON.

The Dowager-Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava is chairwoman of a committee set up in London, whose aim is to provide a memorial to overseas nurses who fell in the Great War. The memorial is to take the form of an extension of the Elizabeth Garrett Anderson Hospital, 144 Euston road, London. Twenty-one qualified women (matron, sister and nurses) and three voluntary workers from Australia died or were killed in the war, 13 from South Africa, two from India, 15 from New Zealand and from Canada 39. The Colonial Nursing Association lost three. The New Zealand roll of honour is: Marion Brown, Isabel Clark, E. M. E. Cook, Catherine A. Fox, Ada Gilbert, **Mary Gorman**, A. G. Hawker, Nora M. Hildyard, Helena K. Isdell, Mabel E. Jamieson, Mary Lind, Letitia Moreton, Marv H. Rae, Lorna A. Rattray, Margaret Rogers.

Donations are being solicited from all parts of the Empire to defray the cost of the memorial. "The names of all these noble women are honoured and known, and it is felt that it would be a fitting memorial to their patriotism and love for the Mother Country to help their suffering sisters here through the Elizabeth Garrett Anderson Hospital," state the promoters of the scheme.

Evening Post. 22 June 1925 (Papers Past) [03/06/2026]

A MEMORIAL

TO OVERSEAS NURSES WHO DIED IN THE WAR

(FROM ODR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

LONDON, 6th May.

Invitations are being issued by the Dowager Marchioness of Dufferin, Chairman, and the Committee for the Overseas Memorial of the Elizabeth Garrett Anderson Hospital, for a reception on Empire Day, at the Conference Hall, Wembley, to be followed by tea at the Garden Club.

The gathering is in connection with the proposal to erect the new Nurses' Home of the hospital as a memorial to the ninety-seven members of the Overseas Nursing Services who died in the Great War. The memorial will be the first to be raised in this country to those nurses, and the committee feel that it may appropriately be associated with the Elizabeth Garrett Anderson Hospital, which was the first women's hospital in our Empire. £15,000 is required, and it is hoped that the foundation-stone of the new building may be laid this year — exactly thirty-five years after the opening of the present hospital building in Euston road, by Queen Alexandra.

The Overseas Memorial Committee includes the High Commissioners for Newfoundland, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, British India, and Southern Rhodesia, and the Agents-General for Victoria and Nova Scotia. The Dowager Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava, as chairman, appeals to the men and women of Britain to associate themselves with this Empire Memorial. All subscriptions sent to her at the Elizabeth Garrett Anderson Hospital, 144, Euston road, London, N.W.1, will be gratefully acknowledged.

Members of the Overseas Nursing Service who gave their lives in the war totalled 97, of whom 39 were Canadians, 24 Australians, 15 New Zealanders, 14 South Africans, while three were members of the Colonial Nursing Association, and two belonged to the Indian Military Nursing Service.

The New Zealand names are: Marion Brown, Isabel Clark, E. M. E. Cook, Catherine A. Fox, Ada Gilbert, **Mary Gorman**, A. G. Hawker, Helena K. Isdell, Mabel E. Jamieson, Mary

Lind, Letitia Moreton, Mary H. Rae, Lorna A. Rattray, Margaret Rogers, and Nora M. Hildyard.

Many people interested in the movement are raising funds by holding what have become popularly known as “vanishing tea parties.”

The Elizabeth Garrett Anderson Hospital is the first institution of its kind in the British Empire founded and staffed by women, for women and children. _ During the fifty-nine years of its existence it has had a unique record, and the demand for its services increases and grows more insistent year by year.

Those who are interested in the Extension Appeal Fund need not feel that any subscription will be too small. One shilling will buy a brick, two shillings will pay for slates. £1 will pay for a door lock and handle. Those who are better off may like to give £500 to name a cot, or £1000 to name a bed; £2500 will provide a small ward, and £5000 an X-Ray Department.

New Zealand Herald. 30 July 1925; *Otago Daily Times*. 4 August 1925 (Papers Past) [03/06/2026]

“THE FIVE SISTERS.”

This, as all travellers and lovers of English cathedrals know, is the name of one of the loveliest five-light windows in York Minster. It is on the north wall or the north transept, and history tells that each light was copied in stained glass from designs in needlework done many years ago by five sisters. Hence the name. There is much 13th, 14th and 15th century glass in the cathedral, but this Lancet window has always been the object of special admiration; noted for its grace of tracery, beauty of design, and delicacy of colouring. During the war York had realised the need for protecting its precious glass, for the city was not free from the risk of damage by bombs. It was accordingly removed for safety, and then came the discovery that the lead and the glass of the Five Sisters were in urgent need of repair. The inspiration came from a lady well known in York, Mrs. Blakeway Little, that as in all the Empire there was no single memorial to all the women of the Empire who gave their lives during the war, the repairing and replacing of this window might be done to their memory. The machinery to raise funds was set going by the Lady Mayoress of York. Princess Mary, Viscountess Lascelles, sent a donation, and sums large and small came from all sources, including the Dominions. In the space of nine weeks the £3000 asked for had been received.

The unveiling of the window — now again in place and releaded with 13th century lead taken from Rievaulx Abbey, also in Yorkshire — is to be performed by the Duchess of York. This war memorial is unique among war memorials, for it is to the memory of all the women who gave their lives, and the work has been paid for entirely by women of the Empire.

A correspondent wrote to the Times in a special article: “Once more we shall be able to see, instead of the deal boards that have tantalised us these past ten years, the graceful, somehow very feminine design, with its prophetically appropriate ivy leaves for love and its maple leaves for victory. We shall see also, in the chapel of St. Nicholas close under the window, a new and simple screen in York Minster’s own oak (designed by the Minster architect, Mr. Tupper, and carved in the Minster workshop), on the panels of which are painted the names of the more than 1400 women of Britain and the Dominions, who are thus held in memory and honour. The list of the bodies in which they served is too long to give in detail here. There are the titles once so familiar — ‘Waacs,’ ‘Wrens’ and the like; there are doctors and nurses and V.A.D.’s, munition workers, stewardesses, motor drivers, canteen workers, land workers. The names on the screen are divided up under services; each panel will be protected by a door, bearing the badge of the service; and all along the top runs the inscription: ‘This screen records the names of women of the Empire who gave their lives in the war, 1914-1918, to whose memory the Five Sisters Window was restored by women.’ The success of

the enterprise needs no comment. It tells its own tale of an inspiration that pierced to a powerful spring of proud and loyal feeling.”

Auckland Star. 26 October 1932 (page 11) [22/08/2015]

MEMORIAL SERVICE.

SINKING OF THE MARQUETTE.

A great tragedy of the war was recalled by the memorial service held in Wellington on the seventeenth anniversary of the sinking of the troopship Marquette, in which ten New Zealand nurses, including several Aucklanders, lost their lives. The Marquette was torpedoed in the Aegean Sea on the morning of October 23, 1915. The service was held also on the occasion of the fourteenth anniversary of the second last battle in which the New Zealand Division participated, resulting in its capture of Beaudignies and the forcing of the passage of the Escaillon River. Special numbers were played on the National War Memorial Carillon by the carillonist, Miss Gladys Watkins:—

The New Zealand Army Nursing Service was established in August, 1914, during the early days of war, the sisters wearing coats of grey and scarlet, so well known as the, British Army Nurses' uniform, varied somewhat to distinguish their special unit and adorned with a silver badge of fern leaf and the Red Cross to represent New Zealand. In various detachments its members served in virtually all the theatres of war and on all the Seven Seas ministering to the sick and wounded of their fellow countrymen and of the Allied armies with an unflinching spirit of self-sacrifice and devotion to duty. Of the 579 New Zealand nurses who served, 15 gave their lives (including the ten lost in the Marquette disaster), twelve were decorated with the R.R.C., first class (one with bar), and 64 with the R.R.C., second class, while many were mentioned in dispatches.

A Nurse's Letter.

The story of the sinking of the Marquette, one of the most tragic incidents of the war, is told in a letter by one of the nurses who survived. There were 36 New Zealand nurses on board, and they were attached to No. 1 New Zealand Stationary Hospital, which, after serving in tents amidst sand and flies at Port Said, was being transferred to Salonika. The transport had almost reached Salonika when it was torpedoed, with the loss of 10 nurses and 20 medical orderlies. Many were left struggling in the water from 9 a.m. until 4 p.m., when they were rescued.

“At 9 a.m. on October 23,” wrote the nurse, “I was on the top deck of the Marquette, walking with Captain Isaacs and Sister Sinclair. The morning was cold, and we had our coats on. He exclaimed, ‘I wonder what that is coming toward us.’ I said, ‘It looks like a torpedo, does it not?’ Surely enough the crash came then, and we realised what it was (it was just a straight, thin line in the water, and the swish could be heard distinctly). I should think it was only about 50 yards away when we saw it. We donned our lifebelts and got to our stations; everyone seemed to be doing the same thing.

“All realised what had happened, and were calm and collected — no panic, no sound, in fact, save of orders being given. Luckily the steamer took quite seven minutes to go down. The launching of the boats was a decided failure. On the port side one was launched on top of the other, crushing and injuring some; also, the ship by this time had a huge list to port. side. On the starboard side (I was there) the first boat launched tipped, and those who were not shot out into the sea then had to get out as soon as it touched water, as there was a huge hole in it. People clambered round her from all sides until she finally submerged. Then we all ducked for our lives.

“I swam about for hours, but as I had crushed my right arm between the boat and the ship somehow or other I was feeling very sick and sore. I really did not mind much what happened. After I realised what was going on, I saw some men hanging on to wreckage, and called to them to ask if I might also hang on, and they said it was no good, there were already too many there. Then one of the crew saw me and came along to me with piece of board, to which I clung for some time.

In a Submerged Boat.

We got out of a shark’s track, and made for a submerged boat in the distance, where already several men were. We got into this, and immediately it turned turtle, and continued to do so every five minutes of the remaining number of hours we were in the water. My rescuer died soon after this from, cramp or exhaustion. I was sorry I could do nothing for him. Sister Rae came up afterwards, hanging to the lifebuoy of one of our New Zealand boys. She asked me if she could come into the boat. I said, ‘Yes, Sister, but you had better be hanging on to something else, as this boat keeps turning turtle, and it is such hard work clambering over and into it again.’ She held out for a while, but soon after showed signs of exhaustion and died. I wondered if I should be the next. Men died on all sides. Some lost their reason and went away from us all. We could see ships pass and repass in the distance, but they took no notice of us. They could neither see nor hear us, but we could not realise that, and thought that because they were neutral they would let us die! Late in the afternoon one stopped and seemed to look at us, turned back, and steamed away, then stopped again and lowered a boat, but picked it up and steamed away.

“Luckily for us our own English patrol boat saw her movements and became suspicious, journeyed over to see, and caught sight of one of our boats in the distance (we were about seven miles from all this). She then informed two French destroyers, and all three came to our rescue, and soon we were all picked up and looked after well by these kind men who patrol the danger zone every day. Many died even after the boats were in sight; it seemed too much for them.”

Splendid Heroism.

Long after, the fate of two Sisters was learnt. A boat in which were the bodies of several soldiers and two Sisters was found by a British warship and brought into Salonika, where the dead were given a naval funeral. These Sisters were Margaret Rogers and Helena Isdell. The other Sisters who were lost were Marion Brown, Isobel Clark, Catherine Fox, Mary Gorman, Nora Hilyard, Mabel Jamieson, Mary Rae and Lora Rattray.

All accounts of the disaster emphasise the splendid heroism and quiet obedience of the Sisters. A medical officer wrote: “Of their conduct as a whole no words can express our admiration. They mustered quietly and quickly at their alarm posts, and cheerfully, and without the least confusion or panic, passed along the deck to their boats, and never once during the long day did I hear any of these Sisters who were able to stick it out make any complaint.”

Auckland Star. 12 November 1938 (page 11) [22/08/2015]

Sacrifice Commemorated

Memorial To New Zealand Nurses.

NEWS has been received by the Auckland Returned Army Nursing Sisters’ Association of the opening last month of the new nurses’ house for the Elizabeth Garrett Anderson Hospital, Euston Road, London, at which there was carried into effect a memorial in honour of those overseas nurses who died during the Great War while serving with the forces of the Empire. A fund for this purpose was raised in 1926 under the leadership of the late Dowager Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava, and the sum collected was handed over to the hospital to

be incorporated into the new house for the nursing staff, and, with the completion of the building, the commemoration has at length been

The names are recorded in the board room, the New Zealand nurses being: —

Sisters: E. H. Barnes, Frances B. M. Haultain, P. M. Reynolds, Esther Tabman [Tubman], Mabel H. Whishaw.

Staff nurses: Marian Brown, Isabel Glark, E. M. E. Cook Catherine A. Fox, Ada Gilbert, **Mary Gorman**, A. G. Hawken, Nora M. Hildyard, Helena K. Isdell, Mabel E. Jamieson, Lily Lind, Mary H. Rea [Rae], Lorna A. Rattray, Margaret Rogers, M., H. Thompson.

fulfilled and a memorial panel (as illustrated above) has been set into the wall of the entrance hall.

The hospital is one for women and children and is staffed by women doctors, and it is therefore appropriate that this branch of the service should be honoured at this particular institution. The hospital is proud to have in its keeping the memory of those nurses who gave their lives in the cause of the Empire,” said the chairman, Lady Robertson, in her letter.

The patron is Her Majesty Queen Mary, and the president, H.R.H. the Duchess of Kent, who performed the opening ceremony. The Lord Chancellor, Viscount Hailsham, also the High Commissioners of the Dominions, were invited to be present.