WOUNDED SOLDIERS ARRIVE.

The comfortable and admirably equipped little hospital into which the girls’ club room at St. Wilfrid’s Convent has been converted, received its first patients on Thursday, after standing long in readiness. They were eleven soldiers sent from the 2nd Eastern General Hospital, Brighton, and the Arundel V.A.D., mobilised to receive them, had everything ready for their care and comfort. Few people but children saw them come in the early evening, but Arundel is proud to receive them. The Duchess of Norfolk is commandant of the hospital; the Hon. Lady Johnston vice-commandant; Mrs. Guy Constable quarter-master; Mrs. Pearson superintendent; and Dr. Pearson medical officer. The services of two trained nurses are provided through the generosity of the Duchess of Norfolk, whose interest in Red Cross and nursing work is gratefully acknowledged throughout Sussex.

A generous response has been made by the public to an appeal for gifts. Most of the patients are convalescents; some cases come from the front, some from the new Army, and there are medical and surgical cases among them. Among the regiments represented are the Royal Sussex Regt., the West Riding Regt., the 2nd Lancashire, and the Black Watch. The patient from the Black Watch was just going off sentry duty outside a redoubt near Neuve Chapelle on February 24, and about to enter his dug-out, when he was hit by shrapnel, a bullet going through his leg. One of the Royal Sussex patients, who went through the fighting at Mons, on the Aisne, and the great struggle about Ypres, tells how he saw three officers of the Lancashire Fusiliers blotted out by shell fire in the reserve trenches at the Aisne. A cart was destroyed by the same shell, but the horse drawing it escaped unhurt and galloped away, dragging the shafts of the cart. The same patient went through the heavy fighting of September 10 of last year, when the county regiment lost 150 men in three-quarters of an hour. And altogether it is a great change from the trenches to the grey medieval walls and the cloistered quiet and seclusion of the Fitzalan Court.