

**MADE IN THE TRENCHES,
COMPOSED ENTIRELY FROM
ARTICLES & SKETCHES
CONTRIBUTED BY SOLDIERS**

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Made in the trenches, composed entirely from articles & sketches contributed by soldiers by Sir Frederick Treves & George Goodchild

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SIR FREDERICK TREVES & GEORGE GOODCHILD

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copies on hand-made paper
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is published at £2 2s. net.*

MADE IN THE TRENCHES

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SKETCHES CONTRIBUTED BY SOLDIERS

EDITED BY

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Serjeant Surgeon to His Majesty the King

AND

GEORGE GOODCHILD

ALL PROFITS ACCRUING FROM THE SALE OF
THIS BOOK ARE TO BE DEVOTED TO THE
"STAR AND GARTER" ENDOWMENT FUND IN AID
OF TOTALLY DISABLED SOLDIERS AND SAILORS



LONDON: GEORGE ALLEN & UNWIN LTD.
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PREFACE

THE primary object of this book is to assist the funds of the "Star and Garter" Home for totally disabled soldiers and sailors. The present temporary building gives a Home to sixty-five soldiers and sailors, all of whom have been paralysed by being shot through the spine or brain with the exception of two scamen whose backs were broken when their ships were torpedoed. The Home is always full and many are waiting for admission.

In the aftermath of this grievous war there is no more lamentable and pathetic figure than the soldier who, by reason of his wounds, is paralysed and left utterly helpless. One is apt to associate such helplessness with extreme old age or with the final phase of some exhausting illness; but here is a man in the very flower of his youth, bedridden possibly for life, unable to move hand or foot, and dependent, at every moment of the day, upon the ministrations of others.

In the paralysis of old age there is usually, coincident with the loss of power, a merciful decay of the brain, a loss of mind that merges into mere apathy and oblivion. In the case of the stricken soldier, however, the mind is as vigorous and as alert as ever; the eagerness and independence of youth are still aglow in the brain; there are still the intense longing to do, the stimulus to venture, the desire to lay hold of the joys of life; while with this mental energy is associated a body that cannot feel, limbs that cannot move,

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fingers without touch, and hands as listless as the hands of the dead.

In the headlong rush of the bayonet charge there has been a sudden stab of pain, and the man of arms, terrible in his strength, has become in a moment feebler than a child.

Let the people of this country, who are safe and sound, remember that it was in fighting for England that such dire ruin fell upon these men and that it rests with those for whom they fought to afford them whatever comfort it is within the power of man to bestow.

After every form of treatment has been attempted and failed, the soldier who is the subject of severe paralysis is retired from the Army with a small pension. It is generally assumed that he will return to his friends to end his days, and that his pension will defray the cost of his maintenance and care. In the average case this is an impossible position. That he will be treated in his home with affectionate devotion none will doubt, but in cases such as these something more than devotion is needed, if the patient's life is to be prolonged and if he is to be spared from suffering while life lasts.

He will need skilled and indeed special nursing; he will require a particular type of bed, together with appliances which are not within the reach of the poor and are not capable of being handled by the untrained. The cottage bedroom is often small and cramped, and in every way unsuited for the care of cases of this type. The possibility of taking advantage of any but the simplest measure of treatment is slight, while the prospect of a bed being moved, day by day, into the open air is very remote. When the difficulties and disadvantages are grasped and found insuperable, one knows what happens—the patient is moved to the wards of a workhouse infirmary, and there his career comes to an end with little glory to those who say that the wounded soldier shall lack for nothing,

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and that England is grateful to all who have fought for her freedom.

By the generosity of the members of the Auctioneers' and Estate Agents' Institute of the United Kingdom, the "Star and Garter" Hotel, on Richmond Hill, was purchased for presentation to H.M. The Queen. The Queen—devoted as Her Majesty is to whatever concerns the sick and wounded—was deeply moved by the knowledge that a large number of our soldiers and sailors were lying in various hospitals paralysed. Her Majesty was graciously pleased to hand over this important building to the British Red Cross Society, and has expressed a wish that, under the control and management of that Society, it should be devoted to the care of such totally disabled men as are retired from the Service.

The building, by the gate of Richmond Park, is at a convenient distance from London, and occupies a site unrivalled from the standpoint of health, while the view from the house and the gardens is famous for its beauty throughout the world.

The patients—sixty-five in number—are at present housed in the spacious annexe of the old Hotel. The most modern medical measures are pursued in order to secure some improvement in their condition, and the staff have had the supreme satisfaction of seeing—within the last six months—no less than five men *walk* out of the "Star and Garter" on their way home.

A new "Star and Garter," on the present site, is in process of erection. It is to be built and equipped entirely by the women of England. The British Women's Hospital Fund has most nobly and generously supplied the whole of the necessary funds. What is now needed is an Endowment Fund to maintain the building for all time. To that Fund the proceeds of this Book will be devoted.

The new building is being designed by Mr. G. Gilbert

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Scott, the architect of the Liverpool Cathedral, who is most generously giving his services gratuitously to the British Red Cross Society.

The new building will be a Permanent Memorial of the work of the Red Cross rendered by the generous-hearted people of England to our sick and wounded in the Great War. It will be the Women's Memorial of the Great War. It will be dedicated, for all time, to the disabled, crippled, or helpless soldier or sailor. It will be his home. It will be a refuge for him as well in times of peace as in times of war, and it is Her Majesty's pleasure that it should always retain the name of the "Star and Garter." It will accommodate some 270 men.

When completed the "Star and Garter" will possess a ward for the bedridden, which, when the land is at peace, will be reduced, it is hoped, to comparatively small dimensions. The larger part of the building will be devoted to quarters for men who are no longer able to work or to help themselves, and who, without such a home, would find their way, in many instances, to the workhouse infirmary. Each man will have his own room adequately equipped with all that he will want. There will be central heating and central cooking, a dining room, smoking room, reading room, and recreation room.

The garden will be restored, and not a foot of it will be encroached upon. The helpless man as he lies in bed will be able to look over the Thames Valley and that glorious stretch of wooded country which is bounded only by the Surrey Hills and the Great Park of Windsor.

The "Star and Garter" will, in fact, become the soldier's Hampton Court Palace where, by the generosity of the men and women of the country, he will find peace and comfort for his declining years. It will be his last home. It can be made worthy of him if the people of England will make it worthy of the country he has done his best to serve.

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He has fought his fight, he has met his fate; let him feel that the loving-kindness of the land for which he died is around him when the bugle, from afar off, summons him to "The Last Post."

FREDERICK TREVES.

POSTSCRIPT.—*I wish to make it clear, and for the relief of my conscience to state, that my position of Editor has been purely nominal. The whole of the work of the book—the collecting and selection of materials—has been carried out by Mr. George Goodchild alone, with infinite pains and with a hearty goodwill.*

To him the gallant men in the "Star and Garter" owe a debt of gratitude, and that gratitude is his reward.