

## S. F. Factories Concentrate on Red Cross Masks

**D**URING the first two days of general mask distribution Perry Eyre, purchasing agent for the Red Cross, bought enough gauze to make a three-foot path of white from San Francisco to San Jose and enough tape to make a white line from Paris to Brussels. Fifty miles of gauze was purchased and more than 150 miles of the tape. This vast store was turned over to the factories of San Francisco provided with sewing machines. Shirt, overall and other similar institutions laid off all other work and turned out gauze masks. That's how San Francisco got its supply so quickly.

# SICK BABIES ARE TRANSFERRED TO CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL

Because City Needs Space at Big Institution to Care for Adults; Each Child Tagged.

**T**HEY moved the babies yesterday afternoon from the influenza ward in the San Francisco Hospital to quarters in the Children's Hospital.

There were more than twenty-five of the children sufficiently recovered to be taken away—for the city needs every inch of space at the big institution to care for adults, the mothers, fathers, brothers and sisters of the youngsters, who have been stricken with the epidemic.

None of the babies remained behind. They are too sick yet to be removed, and many, the nurses say, may never go to the hospital that is especially adapted to caring for the ills of childhood.

Each child was tagged with his name, address and number. These were checked up as they came rolling down the long hallway in wheel chairs or were carried in the arms of a nurse or the brawny men of the Navy, who are working there to help check the ravages of pneumonia.

There were dark-eyed babies and fair babies, large and small. All were pale and wan, drawn by the fever they had defeated. All were silent. None were attended by mothers and fathers. Many had been made orphans since they had come to the big hospital.

High-power motor cars were waiting in charge of women of the Red Cross. Into these the babies were bundled, tucked tight and safe in blankets, and away they went to their new home.

And while the transportation of the little sufferers was going on, city ambulances drove up to the receiving station in haste. One after another they deposited their burdens, men and women in advanced stages of pneumonia.

"And everywhere I went today to bring a patient away, I will have to go back tomorrow and get some other member of the family," said J. G. Thoma, hospital steward of many years' experience. "If the people could only know this influenza as I know it, there would be no trouble about wearing their masks at all times."

Miss Clara A. Saunders is in charge of the social service department at the hospital, with Mrs. Ida White as her assistant. Since October 14 they have been on duty mostly night and day. School teachers and women from homes are assisting in the work of receiving the sufferers.

"This is the real clearing-house of influenza," said Miss Saunders. "They come here always in advanced stages of pneumonia. Feel this woman's heart." The woman in question had just been brought from an ambulance. Her temperature was 106 and she was delirious.

"Wear your mask," is Miss Saunders' advice and plea to all, and then

## Patients Under Care of Red Cross Should Not Pay

By E. H. L. GREGORY

Chairman Red Cross Committee  
on Influenza

**R**ECIPIENTS of service for the sick provided by the Red Cross are not expected to, nor should they, pay those who directly administer it.

The Red Cross is furnishing two classes of help for influenza patients. One of these is composed of volunteers, who are not looking for financial remuneration. The other consists of persons who are paid for their work by the Red Cross. Therefore, neither of these classes is entitled to, nor should they receive, payment from those whom they serve in behalf of the Red Cross.

If, however, any beneficiary of this Red Cross aid desires to tender material expression of gratitude, San Francisco chapter is ever ready to accept the offerings.

she tells of the more than 1000 cases received there. Yesterday afternoon forty were taken into the wards. They come in all stages of suffering, some so delirious they are unable to give their names.

The other day a little negro child was brought in. The baby didn't know its name, and only knew its mother was not there. They hunted for the mother, but she could not be found. The baby is getting well.

More than forty babies have been given treatment at the hospital. They seem to resist the fever better than many adults.

Yesterday one little fellow was ticketed for the Children's Hospital. Dr. E. H. Berryman, who stood beside the waiting automobiles looking over the children, examined this child and waved him back. The youngster sobbed softly when he found he was not to go with the others.

When the babies had gone yesterday nurses and other attendants made haste to clean up the ward they had occupied. In a few hours it was filled again and the ambulances, one by one hour by hour, were bringing more stricken persons for treatment.