

Lieutenant Luella Denton O.B.E. Canadian Army Medical Corps

Family Life:

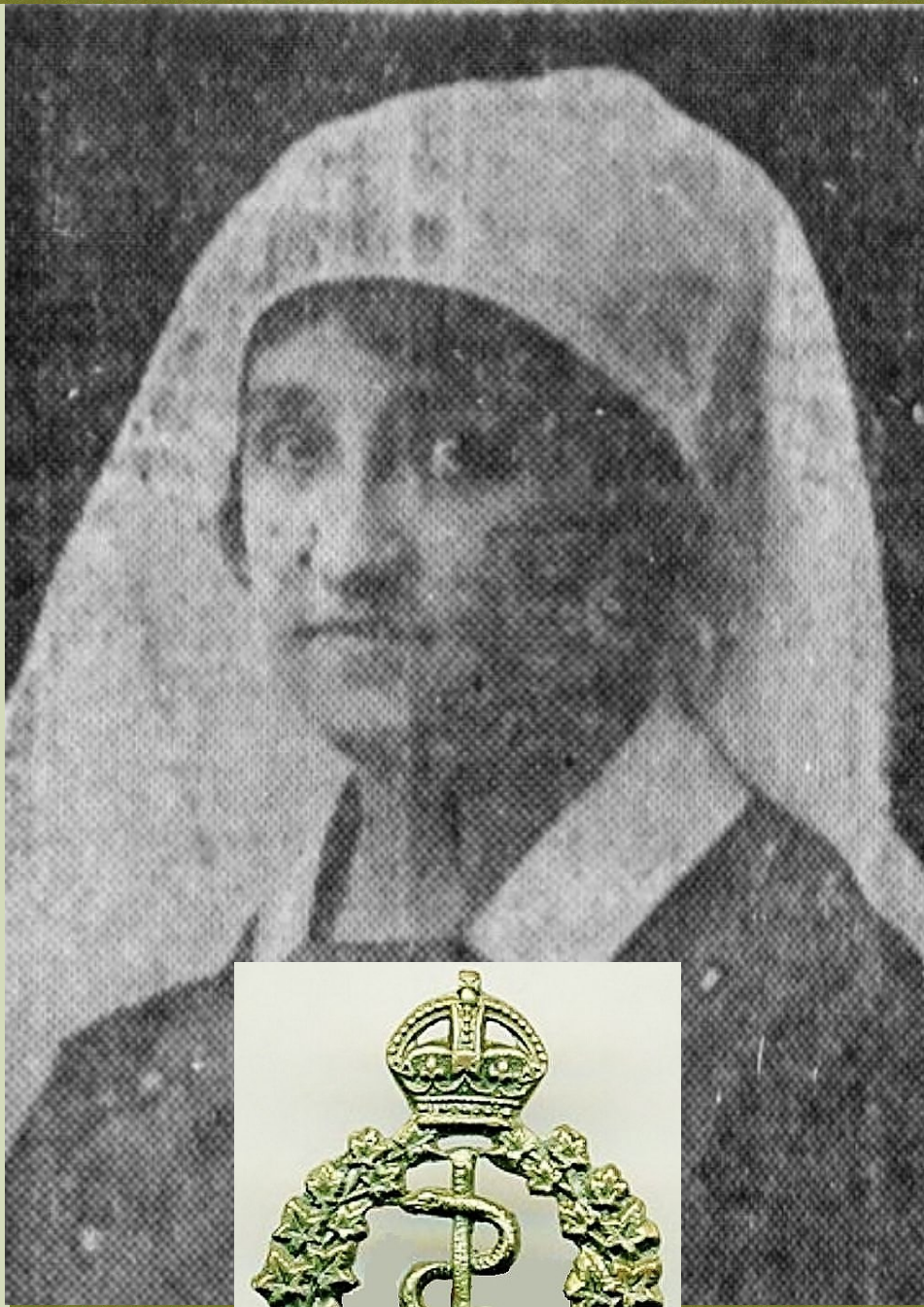
Luella Euphemia Denton was born on July 15, 1888, in Annan, Ontario. She attended local schools including the Owen Sound Collegiate Institute. Euphie as she was known to her friends, trained as a nurse at the University of Michigan Hospital, Ann Arbor. Tragically while at school, her mother Ellen was killed by an accidental gun shot wound to the foot.

After the First World War, Euphie continued her career in nursing at the Red Cross Hospital in Nipawin, Saskatchewan. In 1935, she was made a Member of the Order of the British Empire by King George V recognizing her "outpost nursing services."

At the age of 50, Euphie died in Vancouver, British Columbia, on December 4, 1938.

Service History:

Lieutenant Denton enlisted for military service on February 3, 1916, at Toronto. When she



Decorations:

- Royal Red Cross
- British War Medal
- Victory Medal
- Member of the British Empire
- King George V Jubilee Medal

Service History:

arrived in the United Kingdom, Lieutenant Denton was attached to the Ontario Military Hospital at Orpington.

Eleven months later, she made her way to France and Belgium where she served with several Canadian Army Medical Corps units including No. 16 Canadian General Hospital, No. 1 Canadian General Hospital, No. 8 Canadian Casualty Clearing Station, No. 8 Canadian General Hospital, the Nursing Sisters' Home in Abbeville, No. 45 Casualty Clearing Station and the CAMC Casualty Company.

Lieutenant Denton was present at No. 1 Canadian General Hospital in Etaples, France, when it was "severely bombed" by the Germans but managed to escape injury even though several of her colleagues were killed.

Lieutenant Denton returned to Canada in 1919 and was demobilized on January 9, 1920.

Interesting Stories:

Nursing Sister Denton penned a series of letters that captured her experience with war and wounded soldiers, "The guns have kept a terrible roar all night. The earth shakes with the explosions. All day yesterday, it was the same. The fighting is stiff alright and our boys are doing splendidly. Flanders fields are seeing terrible things and we, all of us, are sick, nauseated with the horrible sights. I love my work, the opportunity which I have here. To me it is a sacred place, men everyday giving their lives here. Oh it is cruel. We who have seen will never forget; you who have not seen be thankful." In another letter she wrote "[c]an you picture me now, 2.50 a.m., a long low tent – rows of beds down each side, black low cots with brown blankets. In the centre is a small coal stove and a table (where I am writing). A screen separates me from the ward. The orderly at the opposite side of the stove is asleep in his chair."

Source: Grey Roots Museum and Archives, A Canadian Nursing Sister