

The cover features several large, vibrant red poppies with dark centers, arranged in a circular pattern around the central text. The background is white.

# Women In War

Poems written and narrated by the Year  
4, 5 and 6 Students of St Joseph's  
Catholic Primary School, Blackall

2023



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The page is decorated with several large, vibrant red poppies with dark centers, scattered around the text. The poppies are stylized with a slightly textured, paper-like appearance.

# Our Nurses

**By Dustin Wemyss - Year 4**

I can see injured soldiers.  
I can smell sweat and unwashed soldiers.  
I can hear gunshots from afar and soldiers crying for help.  
This makes me feel scared and worried about what is yet to  
come.



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# The Frontline Nurses

**By Felicity Suthers - Year 4**

As the sun sets, the noise of gunshots continue.  
The stars fill the sky, but the work of a nurse never ends.  
Constant thoughts of worry while they're on the frontline.  
Scared and terrified as who knows what's coming next.

The sunrise peeps through the cracks in the tents.  
But the end is still out of sight.  
The nurses scramble to gather more equipment,  
To begin another day of caring for our fallen men

We thank our frontline nurses.  
The brave women who served our country.



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A decorative border of red poppies with dark centers frames the text. The poppies are stylized with a textured, almost mosaic-like appearance.

# I Stand Strong

**By Jackson Picone - Year 4**

I look out to an open field with dry grass.  
The sound of guns, fighter jets and crying fills my ears.  
Surrounded by the smell of smoke and gunpowder,  
I taste the sweat as it runs from my face.  
Exhaustion often takes over as the injured keep on coming.  
But I stand strong to nurse these men, who served for us.



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# War Nurses

**By James Duncan - Year 4**

N - Nervous about serving

U - Understanding and caring for the fallen soldiers

R - Respected by many people

S - Served our country

E - Eager to help

We thank the nurses who served for us.



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The page is decorated with several large, stylized red poppies with dark centers, scattered around the text. The poppies are rendered in a vibrant red color with some darker red shading to give them a three-dimensional appearance.

# We do our Best

**By Lincoln Allan - Year 4**

We think on the spot as the tent doors flap open.  
The sound of crying soldiers fill the room.  
Chaos is everywhere as some injured fall.  
The working day never ends.

Terrified and tired but that doesn't matter  
Quick, get the bandages here comes another one  
We do our best, but sometimes that's not enough.  
But we'd do it all over again for those in need.



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# Nurses

**By Mikayla Clark - Year 4**

They're caring  
They're brave  
They bandage our wounded soldiers.  
They are there in times of need.  
They're strong.  
They're helpful.

We say thank you to our frontline nurses, who served our  
country.



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The background of the page is decorated with several large, stylized red poppy flowers with dark centers, arranged in a circular pattern around the central text.

# The Brave Nurses

**By Saylah Austin - Year 4**

Nurses  
Caring and helpful  
Taking care of our injured soldiers  
They're on the frontline  
But doing their best for our country,  
Australia



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# We Thank our Australian Nurses

**By Tate O'Brien - Year 4**

The challenging conditions on the front,  
The chaos will never end.  
Broken limbs and blood everywhere,  
The bandages won't stop coming.

As they wake for another day,  
The battle is still going.  
The noble women stand strong,  
To nurse our fallen men.

We bless these nurses,  
Who were there in times of need



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# Nurses at War

**By Winter Austin - Year 4**

Nurtures the injured soldiers.  
Unique and special people.  
Respected by many.  
Served their country.  
Empowering women everywhere.



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# Fear is Grey

**By Amelia Frame - Year 5**

In the distance, the sound of gunshots echo from the  
battlefield.

The smell of smoke fills the air.

I see chaos in front of me as fallen soldiers are brought in.

While I feel the ground shaking beneath my feet...

When will this end?



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# Our Army Nurses

**By Eli Allom - Year 5**

I hear gunshots, bombs and crying from afar.  
The smell of gunpowder and smoke fills the air.  
I taste the wet dirt beneath me, while I crave a drink of clean  
water.

I see chaos as wounded soldiers fill the tent.  
My tummy fills with butterflies as my nerves kick in.  
But I would do it all again to serve my country.



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# Nurses

**By Hunter Carolan - Year 5**

Noble women who cared for the fallen.  
Undoubtedly hard-working women who nursed men back to health in the war.  
Remembered forever for nursing the soldiers as it was their calling.  
Strong and smart women of the war were very sore.  
Enlightened women who always answered the call.  
Sacrificing their time with family and friends to help alongside the war.



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# A Nurse

**By Jamie Hayman - Year 5**

As the sun rose in the morning light,  
The canvas tent flaps open,  
Her eyes gaze over injured soldiers.

The smell of smoke fills the air,  
No matter what, they still care.  
Working day and night,  
The end is still not in sight.

They're on the frontline,  
And in danger.  
The fear never ends.



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# The Nurses

**By Nate Barron - Year 5**

In the distance, the blasting only gets louder.

The footsteps creep closer.

The wounded flow in.

As the nurses get to work, the chaos has only just begun.

Day and night the work never ends.

Injured soldiers, after injured soldiers, after injured soldiers.

We bless these brave women.

Their work never ends.



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# NURSES

**By Paige Reeves - Year 5**

Noble women who are near us when we fight.  
Understood their role as nurses in the light.  
Responsible for the care of soldiers in the war overseas.  
Strong ladies caring for the sick and wounded on the land and sea.  
Excellent women, beloved by soldiers for taking good care of them.  
Smart nurses they were, as they helped the soldiers in war, over and  
over again.



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# Nurses

By Phoebe Shrimp - Year 5

Nice nurturing nurses help people worldwide. In the war they were taking care of the soldiers in every way they can, by giving them medication.

Under the tents, filled with sick servers, the nurses continued to help the hurt, as they were filled with brilliant bravery.

Rescued more than one thousand hurt soldiers by providing them with the care they needed.

Successfully achieved helping the soldiers, being a helpful woman.

Emotional journey, as the nice nurses faced fear far from home.

Soldiers were helped and saved because of the nurse's continuous work.



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# Nurses at War

By Teal Borghero - Year 5

The sound of gunshots, screaming and crying echoes in  
my ears.

The smell of unwashed clothes and smoke is always  
there.

I taste the mud and grass beneath my feet.  
In front of me I see fallen men, bandages and blood.  
This makes me feel sad, scared, nervous... but I do it for  
my country.



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# Women of the War

**By Abigail Allen - Year 6**

In a time that was horrible and scary,  
The nurses were shipped off as necessary.  
Breathing in the smoke from the bombs in the air,  
And could feel the dust through their hair.

On the 1st of September 1939 a war had started,  
With Australian women and men being departed.  
Only having a suitcase with their belongings,  
They said goodbye to their families who they were longing.

The Ladies of the Lamp were gentle and calm,  
As the World War was on their palm.  
The nurses never stopped until the job was done,  
Even through the blazing guns.

We will always keep them in our heart,  
As they did their part.  
They were our country's gem,  
Forever we will remember them.



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# Divine Angels

## By Banjo Hansen - Year 6

In the cold and freezing winter days,  
The nurses were appraised.  
For their contribution,  
By providing a medical solution.

The soldiers put their bodies on the line,  
While the nurses were saving their lives.  
Lacking sleep they did not weep,  
As they continued to strive.

Their smiles shining through,  
Until the sun goes down.  
To again feel the morning dew,  
While holding from a breakdown.

These nurses of patience and braveness,  
Bandaged and operated on the wounded.  
All through the night showing their greatness,  
Only to sleep for a moment.

You will find that they are very kind,  
Like the morning sunshine.  
Who were always undermined,  
But worked like Angels from the divine.



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# The Women in the Gowns

By Blake Heathwood - Year 6

In the scorching fiery summers  
Around the hot and boiling sands,  
The nurses do their rounds  
And leave us the biscuits so bland.

Everyone remembers the men who'd hardly blink,  
But no one really thinks  
Of the women in the gowns,  
Who really deserves the hero's crown.

There is one of those women  
Who used to be around.  
Her name was sister Wells,  
She would have made a thousand pounds.

She served for 5 years  
In the dreaded World War 2.  
We can only remember,  
The memories are so few.

They went to many places  
While serving in the war.  
Places like the Middle East,  
Or the dreaded Singapore.

They nursed a thousand people,  
Maybe even more.  
The soldiers write their poems,  
About whom nursed them in the war.

The nurses helped the wounded,  
In the tents up so high.  
While they watched the dogfights in the sky,  
Where many men would die.

The women fought as well,  
To keep the men alive.  
It would not have been easy,  
For their sanity would have taken a dive.

After many years,  
When the guns finally fell silent.  
The soldiers and nurses left,  
The warspace that was so violent.

Margaret moved to Redbank,  
Where she received her pounds.  
She got married and had kids,  
But no-one will forget The Woman in the Gowns.



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# Healing Soldiers

**By Harry Taylor – Year 6**

The flies are buzzing,  
The winds are blowing,  
The women are puffing,  
but they keep going.

Their spirit shines like the sun,  
down on the injured soldiers as they come.  
Their grey dresses and smiling faces,  
Never disappeared, even in the worst of cases.

In the harsh heat,  
and the thick smoke.  
All they wanted was to take a seat,  
but the job was not complete.

They won the battle,  
And the nurses won our hearts.  
They are forever rattled,  
We will forever remember those who did their part.



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# Women in War

## By Henry Harlow – Year 6

The women that went to war,  
Helped the soldiers with their sores,  
While hearing the sounds of the loud night,  
They carried their bright light.

In the hot summer weather,  
The nurses worked together,  
To keep the soldiers fighting for their country,  
Even though they were always hungry.

At the end of the day,  
The nurses helped the soldiers continue on their way.  
These women never stopped helping,  
As the soldiers went on attacking.

The nurses made friends,  
Hoping their friendship would never end.  
Keeping each other safe,  
And they believed in faith.

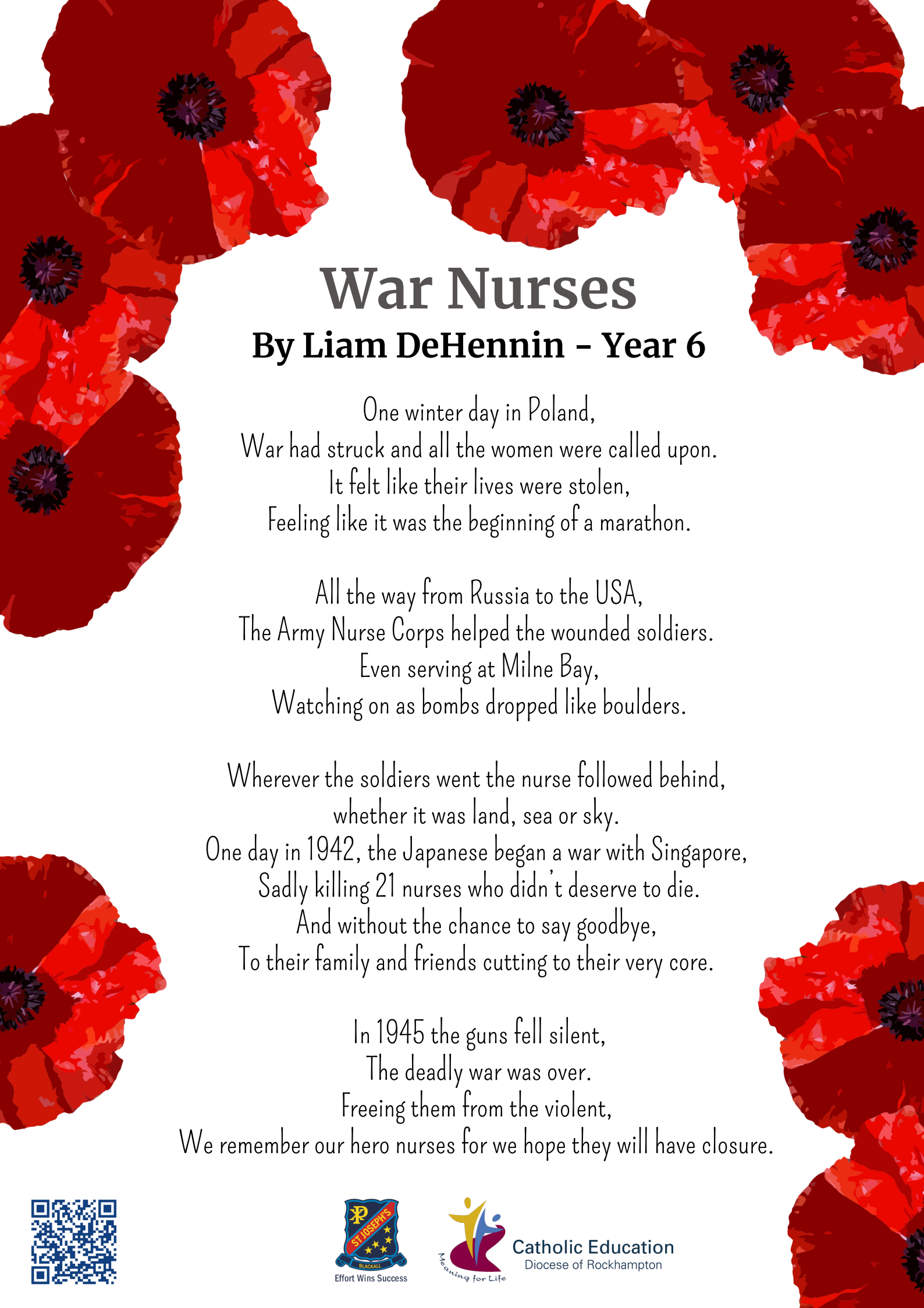
The beautiful, soft purple sunset shining on their face,  
While keeping up with the pace.  
Through the war they never gave up,  
As they drank from a dirty cup.

After the war had fallen,  
They saw the sun so golden,  
The nurses were tired,  
And when they got home - they retired.



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# War Nurses

## By Liam DeHennin - Year 6

One winter day in Poland,  
War had struck and all the women were called upon.  
It felt like their lives were stolen,  
Feeling like it was the beginning of a marathon.

All the way from Russia to the USA,  
The Army Nurse Corps helped the wounded soldiers.  
Even serving at Milne Bay,  
Watching on as bombs dropped like boulders.

Wherever the soldiers went the nurse followed behind,  
whether it was land, sea or sky.  
One day in 1942, the Japanese began a war with Singapore,  
Sadly killing 21 nurses who didn't deserve to die.  
And without the chance to say goodbye,  
To their family and friends cutting to their very core.

In 1945 the guns fell silent,  
The deadly war was over.  
Freeing them from the violent,  
We remember our hero nurses for we hope they will have closure.



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# Remembering the Woman

By **Lincoln Birse - Year 6**

It was a hot sunny day,  
The nurses had arrived.  
While soldiers had landed on a bay,  
They were fearing for their lives.

Off went the nurses to the bitter freezing Poland,  
Busily bandaging the wounded soldiers.  
They felt like their lives had been stolen,  
While seeing the bombs drop like boulders.

They finally got to ancient Egypt,  
Battling the vicious winds.  
They felt eclipsed,  
Just wishing for a win.

The noble woman worked bravely,  
As the soldiers fought for their safety.  
Day and night even on the navy,  
As the nurses were always working hastily.



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# Women in War Poem

By Lucy Burgess – Year 6

In the hot and humid summer days,  
The nurses work in gory.  
Fighting in the World War 2 blaze,  
Until Australia, NZ and America got the glory.

The soldiers put their lives on the line,  
But who remembers the happy and heartfelt heroes in the gowns?  
With their smiles that shine so bright,  
Until the sun goes down.

There is one woman in mind,  
Who worked and served for five years.  
Who was known for being very kind,  
And had made many peers.

Sister Wells had great patience and was a brave person,  
Who bandaged and operated on the wounded.  
Even as the war worsened,  
With all the patients surrounded.

From 1939 to 1945,  
The soldiers and nurses battle for their lives.  
From Europe to East Asia,  
They were always in strife.

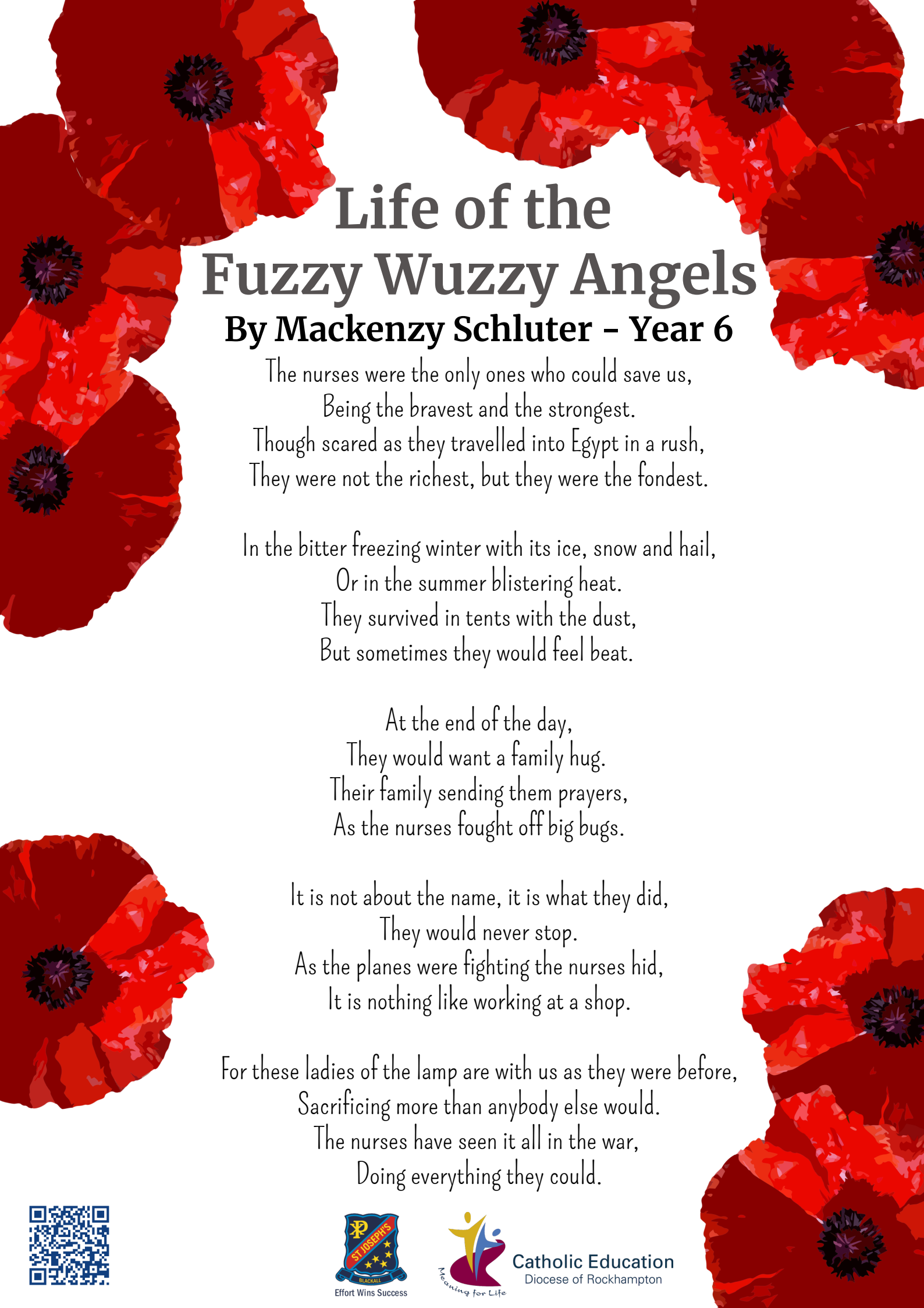
Luckily Sister Wells never went to Singapore,  
For the nurses' boat was bombed.  
Leaving those who survived very sore,  
And thinking about the beyond.

In 1945 the war soon died,  
All guns and weapons fell silent.  
Sister Wells became a bride,  
For there was no more violence.

After she had married,  
She had a daughter Mary.  
In 2000 she was sadly buried,  
We will never forget Sister Wells.



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# Life of the Fuzzy Wuzzy Angels

**By Mackenzy Schluter - Year 6**

The nurses were the only ones who could save us,  
Being the bravest and the strongest.  
Though scared as they travelled into Egypt in a rush,  
They were not the richest, but they were the fondest.

In the bitter freezing winter with its ice, snow and hail,  
Or in the summer blistering heat.  
They survived in tents with the dust,  
But sometimes they would feel beat.

At the end of the day,  
They would want a family hug.  
Their family sending them prayers,  
As the nurses fought off big bugs.

It is not about the name, it is what they did,  
They would never stop.  
As the planes were fighting the nurses hid,  
It is nothing like working at a shop.

For these ladies of the lamp are with us as they were before,  
Sacrificing more than anybody else would.  
The nurses have seen it all in the war,  
Doing everything they could.



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# The Nurses in the War

## By Memphis Austin - Year 6

On a hot spring day,  
The sun was full of ray.  
The nurses slept in a tent,  
And weren't allowed to vent.

The soldiers called the nurses, Fuzzy Wuzzy Angels,  
As they were the ones who cared.  
For after the war - they knew people would stare.  
We are thankful to the nurses - forever grateful.

In war, the nurses did not get enough sleep,  
After the 2nd of September, the nurses had a medal to keep.  
Who are unheard heroes of the war,  
We will never forget who they served for.

The guns fell silent at last,  
As we remember those from the past.  
For those who fought for our country,  
And for the 24 nurses who were very lucky.



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# Helpful and Kind Nurses

By Talia Walker - Year 6

BOOM! Went the bombs as the nurses got to work,  
Their gentle healing hands were as quick as a firework,  
Listening to the bombs coming down like a meteoroid,  
As places were destroyed.

The nurse's loving kindness is as soft as a pillow you sleep on at night,  
Their spirit was healing like a light,  
While bandaging up the soldiers' wounds,  
As the bombs went off the soldiers felt doomed.

The nurse made delicious meals as the soldiers called them champs,  
Giving the wounded food to keep them healthy,  
Nurses known as the Ladies in the Lamp,  
In their work the nurses were stealthy.

The women were nursing men again and again,  
Men who'd met the might of Turkey,  
In the Dardanelles campaign,  
Working late into the night and waking early in the murky.

Their gentle hands relieving,  
The agony of war,  
Giving hope to the soldiers - a feeling of believing,  
As the hard-working nurses were needed more and more.

The nurses showed their courage,  
By providing care and support,  
As the radio spoke of their coverage,  
The nurses continued working in their fort.

These lovely and noble women shared their caring love,  
Helping soldiers in need,  
Going beyond and above,  
These nurses are the true heroes, indeed.



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