

Olga, Queen of the Hellenes, HONOURS BRITISH NURSES.

It is a matter of congratulation to the nursing world in general that the work of those members of the nursing profession who took part in tending the wounded, during the Græco-Turkish War, should have received the honour of the Commemorative Medal of the Red Cross and Diploma from the Queen of the Hellenes, as this sign of appreciation of the manner in which the nurses performed their duty reflects honour upon the whole profession to which they belong, and the profession will rejoice with the happy recipients.

The decoration is a small silver medalion with the Greek Cross incised in the centre, pinned on to a double bow of crimson ribbon, with the date "1897" inscribed on the surface.

The following ladies have received the Medal and Diploma:—

THE DAILY CHRONICLE NATIONAL FUND FOR THE GREEK WOUNDED.

- Mrs. Bedford Fenwick, Superintendent of Nursing National Fund.
Miss Isabel Carter, The Registered Nurses' Society.
Miss Jane C. Child, The Registered Nurses' Society.
Miss Sarah E. Collins, St. John's House.
Miss Isabella Coombs, late Guy's Hospital.
Miss Emma Curtis, The London Association of Nurses.
Miss Amy Davidson, Guy's Hospital.
Miss Alice Davies, Victoria Hospital for Children.
Miss Emma Dobson, 37, Bedford Place, Bloomsbury Square.
Miss Beatrix Farnsworth, The Registered Nurses' Society.
Miss Lavinia Fawkes, The Registered Nurses' Society.
Miss Charlotte Flanagan, The Registered Nurses' Society.
Miss Emily Fox, Guy's Hospital.
Miss Clara Hill, The Registered Nurses' Society.
Miss Gertrude Johnstone, The Nurses' Co-operation.
Miss Annie V. Latham, late St. Bartholomew's Hospital.
Miss Lilian Lees, Hospital Samaritano, San Paulo, Brazil.
Miss Margaret Moody, late London Hospital.
Miss H. E. Nisbet, late King's College Hospital.
Miss Jessie S. Parson, Military Hospital, Athens.
Miss Florence Skerman, Strangers' Hospital, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

Miss Katherine E. Stollard, Government Hospital, Hong Kong.

Miss Ellen Tillott, The Registered Nurses' Society.

Miss Kate Walker, St. John's House.

Miss Kathleen Waller, University College Hospital.

Miss Lillie Warriner, The Registered Nurses' Society.

Miss Henrietta Whiteford, The Nurses' Co-operation.

Miss Alice M. Winder, Hospital for Sick Children, Gt. Ormond St.

THE CRETAN NURSING FUND.

Mrs. Laura Ormiston-Chant, 49, Gower Street, (late Sister, London Hospital).

VOLUNTEERS.

Miss Dunbar, Miss Head, Miss Lavinia, Miss Palmer, Miss Wallace.

Olga, Queen of the Hellenes, is the fountain-head of charity in Greece, and it is quite impossible for us, used as we are to catch mere glimpses of our Sovereign Lady, at rare intervals, surrounded by military guards and courtly pomp, to realize the simplicity of the lives of the Greek Royal Family in modern Athens, which makes it possible for them to know all the citizens of repute personally, and to take a personal part in the lives of the people. The Court is attended in democratic Greece, by citizens of all classes, and the daily life of the Queen is simple and dignified, lived in the most modest of palaces, situated right in the heart of Athens, facing the Grand Place. There is a sentry at its open door, certainly, for gates it has none, and a most picturesque object he presents in his brilliant national costume of royal blue, and speckless fustina.

The Queen having granted an audience—upon the reception of a large and lovely mauve and silver letter signed "Alexandra," which would, doubtless, have proved the open sesame to the most exclusive Court in the world—the picturesque sentry inspects one's card, and points towards a flight of marble steps which lead from the entrance hall to the first floor. One is quite alone and permitted to make one's way leisurely and stand here and there before great historic pictures and other works of art, in a most enjoyable manner. We proceed along a gallery and are met by and bye by a most courtly and kindly little man, Mons. Messalas, the Queen's Chamberlain.

Three was the hour appointed for the audience, the hour has not yet struck, so Monsieur proceeds to inspect one's appearance to see that all is *en*

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