

FRENCH FLAG NURSING CORPS.

OUR SECRETARY.

Many women who have during the four years of war done unobtrusive yet invaluable work for the country have never been heard of beyond the immediate sphere of their particular usefulness. They come and go quietly, without fuss and without ulterior motives. We do not see them dressed up in uniforms they have no right to wear, posing as heroines before the camera, their names in all publicity pars.

One of these real workers is Miss Isabel Hutchinson, the Secretary almost from its inception of the French Flag Nursing Corps, who has performed all her clerical duties with so much kindness and tact—well known to many of the Sisters as a good friend at home.

Miss Hutchinson has artistic talent, and studied drawing at South Kensington and in Germany, and specialised in design. The Corps owes to her the charming Badge of the French Flag, so greatly admired at home and abroad, and her beautiful book-covers, we learn, are greatly appreciated by the best publishers. Miss Hutchinson learnt typewriting to help her father, Colonel Hutchinson, in his work as Hon. Secretary of the Royal Artillery Charities, and as she is devoted to music, she has been Secretary of "The Oncomers Association."

Olga is the name of the devoted and very clever little doggie friend which appears in the picture on this page.

Miss Hutchinson's great interest in the welfare of the Corps has done much to make it the very great success it is acknowledged to be, and her work is much valued by the Hon. Superintendent, Mrs. Bedford Fenwick, with whom she has been closely associated for the four years of the war.

LE SOLEIL DE LA VICTOIRE.

The Sisters send accounts of the wonderful joy of the "poilus" and their thankfulness for Victory and Armistice. The sun shone brightly that wonderful 11th November, 1918. "C'est le soleil de la Victoire," acclaimed one poetic soldier. What a glorious triumph! All the horror and

tyranny of the German conquest of 1870, and the brutal terms of peace, swept away let us hope for ever. Joy bells rang everywhere calling the people to prayer, and our Sisters took part with their brave charges in many a solemn service of praise and thanksgiving. From Paris we learn that the joy was indescribable. Happy patriots of all ages, dancing like children, in their fields Elysian. The stolen provinces Alsace and Lorraine are home again after all the bitter years of alien rule. What a whirligig of time!

We deeply regret to record the death of Madame Delord (Mlle. de l'Epine), the only trained French member of the Corps. Her end seems very tragic. She was soon to be a mother, and has died quite

suddenly, only forty hours after leaving her sister to rejoin her husband, and just as Sedan was to be again free, where her mother had been interned by the Huns from the beginning of the war. Now, alas! she regains her liberty to find her dear daughter has passed away.

Madame Delord was trained at St. Thomas Hospital, London, and joined the Corps early in the war. She was one of the Sisters so happily attached to the ambulance at Verneuil, where she met her husband, who was Med. Chef. They were parted during the terrible attacks on Verdun where he worked for months amidst great tragedy, and on our visit to Verneuil last autumn Mlle. de l'Epine was spending a few days

with the Sisters. We well remember her brightness as she chatted with the old postman over the wall, and the grace with which he offered her "the last rose of summer." Then we wished her many happy years with her future husband "after the war," and now, when peace is with us, such wishes are all in vain.



MISS ISABEL HUTCHINSON,
Secretary French Flag Nursing Corps.

OUR ROLL OF HONOUR.

NURSING SERVICE.

DIED.

Miss G. Llewellyn, V.A.D., B.R.C.S.; S. Nurse
E. H. Watson, Q.A.I.M.S.R.
Staff-Nurse D. Bernstein, South Afr. M.C.

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