FRENCH FLAG NURSING CORPS.

DEVOTED SERVICE RECOGNISED.

The French Ministry has asked for the names of all the Sisters who have served in the Corps for two years and upwards, and have thus devoted themselves to the sick and wounded in military hospitals under the French medical authorities.

The French Flag Nursing Corps is the only Service of British Nurses working under the direct authority of the French War Office which throughout the war has maintained the minimum qualification of a Certificate of three years' training in general nursing, thus its members well deserve the honour which the French Government proposes to award them, the "Médaille de la Reconnaissance Française."

We have been having more compliments, and we will just repeat what an important official at Paris in the Service de Santé said: "I do not wish to be complimentary nor yet flattering, but the Service de Santé has found the nurses of the F.F.N.C. the most satisfactory of all the nurses—English, French, or American—who have worked under its formation in point of view both of discipline and work, and should any of them care to remain on, after the signing of peace, we shall be only too pleased to place them in their various formations."

Isn't that some reward for three and four years' real work, and recognition of the value of the members of the Corps?

We as Hon. Superintendent are specially gratified with this recognition by the Service de Santé of the value of discipline—the more especially as it has been maintained throughout the four years on duty by mutual understanding between officials and Sisters, and without the sinister support of a Servant of the Dead."

A Sister writes:—I wish I could describe to you the sights on the road, especially when crossing the line—terrible devastation and death—many German corpses lying just where they were killed—caught in acts of destruction and pillage.

A Sister writes from Paris: "I had not seen any mention of the 'Victory Ball' till I read my B.J.N. It sounds horrible. How I wish I could take some of these heartless women and dump them in some of the hospitals for the gassed cases—where the death struggles and agony of these poor stricken men will never be effaced from one's memory—or let them see the returned French and British prisoners who have crawled to the line, before they have been cleansed and fed. If they feel like dancing after such heart-rending sights, then indeed they could 'Dance on the Dead.'"