

OUTSIDE THE GATES.

WOMEN.

AN APPEAL TO THE WOMEN OF THE WORLD.

TO THE FOUNDER, INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL OF NURSES.

DEAR MADAM,—We have the honour to enclose you a copy of the appeal which the women of Greece submit to the women of the civilised world against the unheard of barbarities of the Bulgarians, during the present warfare. We should be greatly obliged to you if you would kindly publish the enclosed appeal in your newspaper, as also to allow same to be copied in various other newspapers. Twenty thousand women of Athens and the provinces are represented by our active Committees in the enclosed appeal.

FOR THE NATIONAL COUNCIL OF GREEK WOMEN AND THE UNION OF WOMEN.

H. Griva Gardikioti; *President.*

PRESIDENTS OF AFFILIATED ASSOCIATIONS.—Hélène Movrogordato, Sophie Schliemann, Th. Déliges, R. Caradja, An. Papadopoulo, H. Palli, E. Ketséa, E. Nasos, H. Varvaky, S. Pierakou, A. Xanthaki, Marie Dragoumi, C. Parren, C. Lascaridi, S. Dangli, M. Calapothaki, U. Vouyouka, V. Simopoulo, M. Notara, As. Moutzopoulo, Ol. Petmeza.

LYCEUM CLUB OF ATHENS.—C Parren (President), D. Vlasto, N. Kresteniti, J. Kalogeri, J. Nicolaidy, A. Calvocoressi, N. Phocas, A. Triantafyllidi, A. Vassiliadis, H. Alexandri.

THE WOMEN OF GREECE TO THE WOMEN OF THE CIVILISED WORLD.

We, the women of Greece, united by a common sentiment of grief and horror in presence of unspeakable horrors committed by Bulgarian bands against our brethren in Macedonia and Thrace, send this appeal to our sisters of the civilised world. We ask in the name of thousands of martyred women and children, ministers of God and servants of the State, both Christian or Mussulman, that they will demand the intervention of the civil and ecclesiastical authorities of the whole civilised world, to put an end to the inhuman crimes of the Bulgarians.

A people, whose army treacherously and perfidiously attacks its Christian allies, thus provoking a new war, an army which is not satiated with the blood it sheds, but outrages virgins, mutilates infants in their mothers' arms, burns old men alive, impales priests and bishops, tears out the eyes of the wounded and of the dying, and tortures its prisoners of war, belongs to a nation of barbarians and savages. She is unworthy of a place among civilised nations.

In all the districts which were occupied by these barbarians and retaken by our liberating army, wherever the foot of the Hun had trodden, the inhabitants, irrespective of religion or race, Greeks, Servians and Turks, were subjected, one and all, to the most inhuman treatment.

It is not possible to number the endless list of atrocities committed by the Bulgarians. We can only mention a few, beginning with the wholesale enforced baptism of Mussulman women, near Nevrokop, whilst their husbands were slaughtered or burnt in their mosques. In a village near Serrae women were forced to dance naked with bells hung from their necks, round an immense bonfire formed by the burning bodies of their husbands and children.

At Serrae, Doirani, and Kavalla, those thriving Greek cities of Macedonia, the archbishops and leading men were butchered, the women were outraged, young children were massacred, churches were burnt, and the whole place was filled with ruin and desolation. Wherever these hordes passed they scattered devastation and horror around. Attila and his hordes have not been more fiendish in cruelty than this so-called civilised nation in the twentieth century. Women of the whole world, you who are represented in the International Council of Women, or in the International League of Women's Clubs, or concerned with the League of Peace, or with Temperance Societies, we entreat you, by all the pity and love which is innate in woman's heart, rise and demand the intervention of the powerful of the earth, that an end may be put to these savage atrocities, which must call down the execration of all right-minded nations upon a people which covers with shame its own profession of religion.

BOOK OF THE WEEK.

THE HONEY STAR.*

The science of bee-keeping forms the basis of this story, and gives it that touch of unusualness that makes it so attractive. Sirius, we are told, is the Honey Star. In the comfortable bar of the Five Shearers' Inn at Whenbury a little company are gathered after the day's event—"th' ould bee-maaster" had been laid to rest that day. "An' now the ould Whenbury hives 'ull go the same road I reckons an' Mast Laughton a'll have his wicked way at laast. Bee-pots is bee-pots as Gorrarnighty made 'em adunoamany ages agone. I'm not for sayin' as Caleb woudna' ha' fallen out wi' Maast Laughton even if he'd kep th' pore critters i' th' best o' straw. But they gurt ugly boxes wi' th' patent insides as lifts out like crazy puzzles—'tis fair goin' agen Providence." From this conversation it may be gathered that Claud Laughton's unforgivable sin in Whenbury eyes was that he had set up scientific bee-keeping under the very nose of old Caleb, who had for years been a bee master under the old-fashioned system. More than that, the modern ways paid tenfold better than the ancient, and Laughton

* By Tickner Edwards. London: Hutchinson & Co.

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