

through the length and breadth of the land, and explain it as she had done at Bournemouth, they very soon would be.

The proceedings concluded with a cordial vote of thanks to Mrs. Fenwick for her address proposed by Miss M. N. Cureton, who said it was always a pleasure to meet Mrs. Fenwick and to hear her speak.

On the most hospitable invitation of Miss Forrest, who acted as hostess, a delicious tea was then served to those present at small tables in the Lounge of the hotel, affording a much appreciated opportunity for friendly intercourse.

By the invitation of the Matron (Miss Marion I. Wood) a party of members of the Council visited the Royal Victoria Hospital, and admired its bright and airy wards, with their softly toned walls, and its admirable theatre. Some had the further pleasure of visiting Miss Forrest in her charming Home at 4, Cambridge Road, and of taking coffee with her in her lovely garden. Up to date in all things, Miss Forest and her partner Miss Pearce have their own motor, of which Miss Pearce acts as the capable chauffeur.

“THE NURSE IN GREY.”

The following story appeared in the *Daily Sketch* on July 25. Then our rulers wonder why nurses are not to be had for love or money!

The daring persistence with which agents of the White Slave traffic prosecute their nefarious work will again be brought to the notice of the House of Commons by Captain W. V. Faber.

Captain Faber has given notice that he will ask the Home Secretary:

Whether seeing that cases have occurred where girls have been forcibly induced to enter motor-cars with unknown women, even in the presence of policemen, he will issue an order that any policeman having such a case brought to his notice shall accompany the women to any address that is given to satisfy himself that it is a genuine case.

To the *Daily Sketch* Captain Faber has related the circumstances of the case behind the question, merely withholding names.

“The facts,” he said, “were stated to me at dinner by the lady herself. I introduced the subject of the White Slave traffic myself, and the question of a girl being forcibly induced to drive away with a stranger, and she answered my scepticism by saying: ‘Don’t you believe it possible? Why it has been attempted with me.’ And then she gave me the facts.”

LOOKS MUCH YOUNGER.

“The lady is good-looking and about 35 years of age, but she looks much younger—about 25—as many women do when dressed in a short light skirt.

“The other morning, she told me, she got into a train at a station between Guildford and Woking—I know the actual station, but I won’t give the name. After walking the length of the train, and trying to find a seat, she finally got into a very crowded carriage.

“She got out again at Woking and looked for a more comfortable seat in the train, as she was going to London. On both occasions she remarked a nurse in grey veiling seated in a corner of the compartment.

“When the lady got to London she took the underground railway to Regent-street, and at the corner of Air Street she was looking into a shop window when she felt a tap on her shoulder.

“She looked round and saw the nurse in the grey veiling, and asked her what she wanted.

“The nurse said she was a stranger in London. She had observed the lady come up in the train and would like her to have a cup of tea with her.

“The lady said, ‘Certainly not.’”

THE PERSISTENT NURSE.

“But the nurse was persistent, and said as they were strangers to each other they might as well go and have some refreshments, and be together for the day.

“The lady again said, ‘Certainly not!’ A crowd began to collect, whereupon the ‘nurse’ signalled a taxi, which stopped opposite them.

“At this moment a policeman came up, to whom the lady appealed.

“The nurse turned round to the policeman and said: ‘This is my patient, who has become suddenly unmanageable, and I want to take her home in this taxi.’

“The policeman said to the lady: ‘I think you had better go with your nurse, madam, as she is responsible for you.’

“At this the lady began to scream, and a larger crowd soon collected. She said to the policeman: ‘I will go in the taxi—anywhere you like, provided you come with me.’”

THE CONSTABLE THINKS.

“The policeman began to consider this, but the nurse took to her heels and fled down Air Street.

“The lady called the constable’s attention to this, saying: ‘She has run down there, policeman,’ but he failed to catch her.

“I may say,” continued Captain Faber, “that an official at Waterloo Station has seen the nurse, as I may call her, in grey veiling.”

EXAMINATIONS AND PRIZES.

The Mayor of Leicester presented the certificates and prizes to the nurses at the North Evington Infirmary last week, who had recently passed their examinations. Certificates to Nurses Marshall, Newby, Bateman, Cluley, Pegg, Parrish, Baker and Newham. Special prizes, subscribed for by the matron, Dr. Dodd, and Mr. J. Gibson, were also presented as follows:—1st in final examination (third year), Nurse Lilian Baker; 1st in second year examination, Nurse Elsie Smith, Nurse Lilian Smith; 1st in first year examination, Nurse Lilian Evitt. Cookery examination; 1st Nurse Newby, 2nd Nurse Parrish, 3rd Nurse Baker. For the highest number of ward marks: Nurse Baker. Punctuality, Nurse Hawes and Nurse Oates.

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