

### NURSING AND THE WAR.

Christmas Days spent in hospitals are notoriously happy, and we feel sure that, in spite of everything which tends to sadness, there will be no exception to the rule this year. Doctors, Matrons, Sisters, Staff Nurses and Orderlies, will do their utmost to make the day a red letter one for the brave men wounded in their country's service, the majority of whom will shortly be returning to the fighting line. And Tommy Atkins, debonnair, easy to please, courteous, and

Nurses will be glad to know that Sir Claude Macdonald, Chairman of the Foreign Service Committee, St. John Ambulance, has written an appreciative letter to the press on the work of the eighteen British Nurses sent out by the Association to Antwerp. When the bombardment was imminent, one and all when given the option of leaving the city, naturally declined to desert their patients.

Sir Claude writes:—"It has been my privilege to speak to most of these nurses, all of whom have now returned safely, and I have listened to the



C. N.

#### PUDDINGS FOR THE WOUNDED,

Sisters of the Manchester Military Base Hospital (T.F.) taking their share in the making of Christmas Puddings for the men under their charge.

grateful, will in his turn contribute to the general enjoyment.

By the courtesy of the *Daily Call* we are able to publish our illustration of some of the Sisters at the Manchester Military Base Hospital (T. F.)—stirring the Christmas pudding, which shows that one necessary element, in the making of Christmas will be forthcoming. No Britisher, whether his lot is cast in frigid, temperate, or torrid zones considers Christmas spent aright if he has not consumed a portion of the plum pudding of old England.

narrative of their adventures, simply and modestly told, with feelings of great pride of race, which I am sure will be shared by Britons all the world over. One incident I give, as a sample of what all did. Two nurses were left in charge of nine of our men—sailors and marines grievously wounded. The house in which they were was set on fire by a shell. With great difficulty they carried their charges into the street; by begging assistance from scared passers-by they had them conveyed under a heavy fire

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