

nursed by an English nurse, he always greets us with great pleasure and begins to air his little bits of English. We live in the hospital, where there are often 500 convalescents; but, as space is limited, we sleep and eat in our little room, and it is much more like barrack life than hospital. We are the first women ever to live and work here, so we feel it is really pioneer work, and very responsible. We are trying to keep up the English standard of work of this kind in an unobtrusive way, as one has also to remember it is not one's own country—and we must not be insular. Everybody is most good to us here, and kind in every way.

"Evreux is a quaint old town, and the Cathedral is very stately and beautiful. One does so realise here what War means. Trade is at a standstill; every woman is in black; and soldiers with fixed bayonets are at every corner. When one sees how much France has done and suffered, it make one very happy to think we are helping just a wee bit, too. We are so glad to be sent here, as we love the work. On Sunday, it was the 'Souvenir' day. There was a procession to the graves of soldiers killed in the War, preceded by banners and chasseurs with trumpets, and everybody placed sprigs of box on the graves and on a monument erected to their memory. It was a very impressive and touching scene."

Lady Barclay has recently spent a week in Paris, at the request

of the Committee of the French Relief Fund, to further the organization of its good work. She paid a flying visit to the Front, and was deeply impressed with the solemnity and horrors of war.

J. G. Dundas Grant has visited Bordeaux, and made an interesting report to the committee on the work at Talence.

FIELD HOSPITAL AND FLYING COLUMN.

Miss Violetta Thurstan's book, which is to be published next week by Messrs. G. P. Putnam's, is sure to be widely read by members of the nursing profession, who may well be forgiven for a feeling of pride that one of their number has not only passed through the experiences which she relates so modestly, but has been able to present them in a guise so attractive.

With the material at her disposal, Miss Thurstan might easily have written a far more sensational book, but it would not have carried the same conviction as the quiet, restrained story which she relates—written, to occupy a time of enforced rest in the midst of activity.

As most nurses know, Miss Thurstan went out to Belgium in August last, under the St. John Ambulance Association; and in this book she

relates "The beginning of it all," her work in Brussels, how the fates took her to Charleroi, in the forefront of the western campaign; how, after a memorable journey and a peaceful interlude,

she found herself first in Warsaw, then at Lodz during the bombardment; later, with a flying column; and finally by the trenches at Radzivilow.

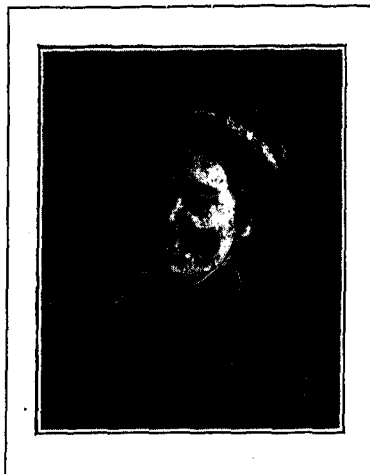
The book is of unique interest, and should be included in every library list at once, for we learn from the publishers that

orders are coming in freely, and already, even before publication, there is talk of a second edition.

Miss Thurstan, who has been appointed Organising Secretary of the National Union of Trained Nurses, possesses the L.L.A. degree of St. Andrews University, where she took honours



MISS M. E. ROSE MORRIS.



MISS G. K. D. JOHNSTON.



MISS K. M. O'LEARY.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)