

La nourriture ne coûte pas la moitié du chiffre donné par M. Peyroux.

Le salaire annuel de 1035 francs est faible car beaucoup d'entre elles gagnent d'ordinaire trois fois cette somme et ce salaire est bien inférieur à celui qu'elles gagnent, en France même, au service de l'armée anglaise.

Pour qui connaît les études professionnelles nécessitées par la profession hautement honorable en Angleterre des infirmières, tous ces chiffres réels ne sont pas exagérés et le véritable sacrifice n'est pas, comme le croit M. Peyroux, du côté de la nation amie, que nous sommes fières et heureuses d'assister, sans aucune idée basse de bénéfice.

Pour quelle raison M. le Député Peyroux a-t-il eu l'idée de blâmer ainsi celles qui ne désiraient aucun autre remerciement que celui des chers blessés, et aucune autre satisfaction que celle du noble devoir accompli ?

Une semblable chose, Monsieur le Président, est blessante et elle est aussi tout à fait injuste, et c'est pour vous le dire au nom des infirmières Anglaises que je me suis décidée à abuser de votre temps précieux, dans la confiance que j'ai d'obtenir une rétractation nécessaire pour l'honneur du "French Flag Nursing Corps."

Veuillez agréer, Monsieur le Président, l'expression de ma haute considération.

ETHEL G. FENWICK,

President National Council of Trained
Nurses of Great Britain and Ireland ;
Hon. Treasurer French Flag Nursing
Corps.

The suggestion to inaugurate a little nurse training school in Paris, with the object of instructing French probationers in the special methods employed in the training of British nurses, has been accepted by the French Government in principle.

Miss Grace Ellison has been informed of this decision through the medical department of the French War Office, and as a preliminary arrangement two small wards, one for surgical cases and one for medical, have been placed at the disposal of the French Flag Nursing Corps at Annex No. 3 of the military hospital of Val de Grâce. Mrs. Bedford Fenwick, who is in Paris, is interesting herself in this project, which let us hope may prove to be the inception of a beneficent Army Nursing Service for the patriotic soldiers of the French Republic after the War.

Mrs. Bedford Fenwick accompanied Miss Ellison in a Government car, from Paris, last week, paying visits to the Sisters of the F.F.N.C., at Evreux, Lisieux and Caen, when they received a most warm welcome. Mrs. Fenwick writes: "No praise is too high for the quite wonderful work the Sisters are doing; I hope to do them justice at length a little later, as I am just off to Bordeaux, to see the Talence Hospital."

BRITISH NURSES AND FRENCH WOUNDED.

Through interest aroused by Miss Grace Ellison's delightful articles on the work of the French Flag Nursing Corps and the members' work in the war zone some substantial cheques have been received in support of the Fund.

In a third article, published in the *Daily Telegraph* of August 27th, Miss Ellison writes of a little town nestling in a wealth of trees—in peace time, it is almost unheard of, now it is an important military station. She says, in part:—

"From the window of the nurses' cottage, I gaze at the picturesque landscape, which stretches out to the horizon, whence comes the unceasing boom of the cannon. All night through it continues! Heaven, what destruction! We are a good way from the trenches, quite ten kilometres, and yet this incessant cannonading drives one almost crazy—is it astonishing that so many poor souls come from the trenches with nerves completely shattered ?

"The nurses' dwelling was the storehouse in peace time. Now, with their own skilful fingers and the assistance of the orderlies, it has been partitioned into a little four-roomed cottage; and the nurses are as proud of it as though it were a palace. Only the strict necessities of life are here, yet we British are accused of too much baggage in war time. It is the orderlies, however, who look after the nurses' comforts and bring their daily contribution to the embellishment of the establishment in the form of flowers, and sometimes pictures to adorn the walls. Said a kindly orderly to the head sister, who told him she did not care for pictures on the walls of her bedroom—'they are perfectly proper; I have chosen only virgins.' This then was the explanation of the solemn row of innocence stretched along the wooden partition beside my bed—a narrow, narrow bed, with sheets as thick as sailcloth, and peppered with formaline. I, too, am proud of the cottage; is there not always a refreshing touch of adventure in every being and thing 'self-made' ?

EXPERIENCE TEACHES.

"Although the night is far spent before a meal and bed have been improvised for me, we talk and talk, and I listen with enthusiasm as the sisters tell me, one after another, of the work they have accomplished, and, above all, how much they appreciate the French. Said one of them to me: 'I've worked like a nigger since I've been in France. I've given them of my very best, but I can never repay France for what she has given me in the way of experience.' That is the spirit I had hoped for—but it requires the pioneer born to be able to test the value of a new idea—an infinite capacity for taking pains and a glorious determination to succeed. . . .

FRENCH ORIGINALITY.

"In the world of medicine, Frenchmen have for a long while shown boldness and enterprise. Some of the nurses, it is true, have been non-

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