

sorrow which has befallen him by the loss of his daughter in the sinking of the 'Anglia.' At the same time, their Majesties desire to express their admiration of the courage and noble self-sacrifice with which Nurse Rodwell met her death."

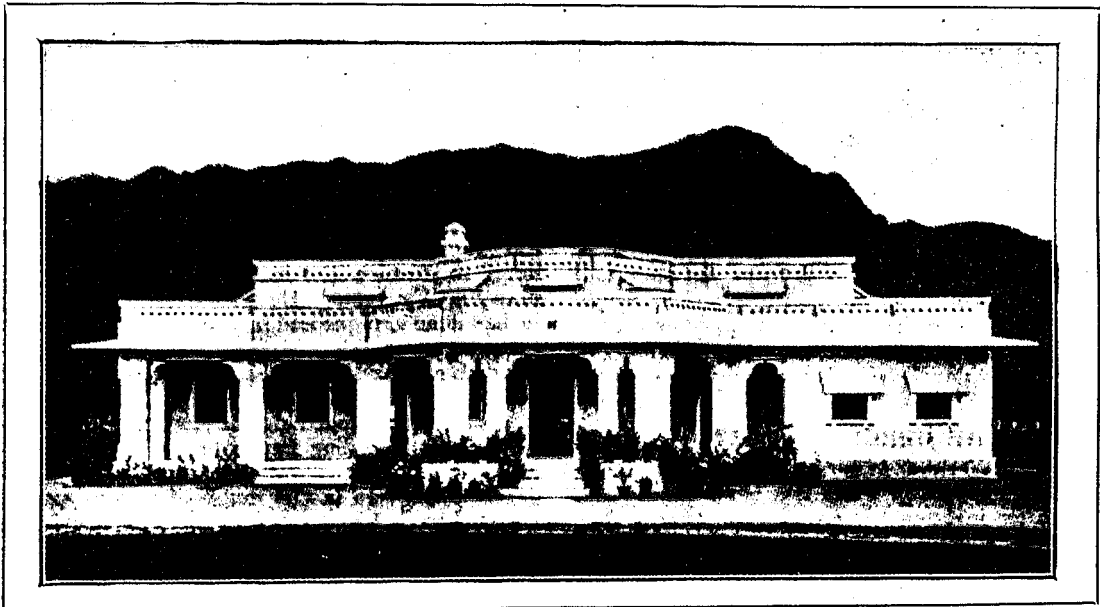
This valiant woman had the honour of attending on the King when he crossed from France after his accident.

Amongst interesting extracts from the "Letter Bag," Sister Lewis, who is an Inspector of Midwives at Plymouth, touches on a truly national note at this time. She writes:—"My chief duties are in connection with the Notification of Births Act, and in keeping in touch with the infants for the first year of their lives,

of the town, and said they wanted to tap the resources of the mass of people, who were oblivious to the necessities of the town.

Colonel C. J. Bond, in proposing a vote of thanks to Miss A. Bacon, superintendent of the home, and the nursing staff, said they wished Miss Bacon every success in her impending new sphere of labour. It was a great comfort to know that when patients were discharged from the Royal Infirmary they had the supervision of a trained nurse in their homes, and he urged the importance of an even more close co-operation between the institutions. He also enlarged upon the necessity of understanding the prevention of diseases in the home.

Miss Bacon, dealing with the work of the nurses, gave a peculiar instance of the "reme-



SISTERS' QUARTERS, NEW BUNGALOW, AJMERE.

which is very interesting. I also visit tuberculosis cases, overcrowding, and other duties connected with health. The work is only in its infancy—we shall be having more H.V.'s, I hope, before long, as there is a great need for more workers. I wonder if there are any 'Hendonites' with H.V. certificates interested in our 'Babies,' and the upbringing of a healthy nation, who would like to help? No more patriotic work than this."

At the recent annual meeting of the Leicester District Nursing Association, at which the Mayor presided, the Rev. L. Donaldson (St. Mark's) bore testimony to the "unspeakable value" of the work done in the poorer quarters

dial" qualities of a pancake, which she said they had found poor people applying to children for chest complaints. She added that her feet had been ruined and her temper impaired through trotting over the cobble pavements in the back streets, and she urged the Corporation to carry out a reform in that direction.

The Mayor remarked, amid laughter, that some people preferred the cobbles, or "petrified kidneys," in wet weather, because they were not so slippery.

Dr. Millard, medical officer of health, considered that sickness and poverty combined represented the acme of human misfortune.

Kinematograph records of the life story of

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