

FRENCH FLAG NURSING CORPS.

The British Branch of the Croix Rouge Française has most generously agreed to help the Committee of the F.F.N.C. by augmenting the salaries paid to the Sisters by the French Government, who have been on the staff for upwards of a year. The additional salary of £1 a month will make good the loss on the high exchange on French money, and will be found very useful, we have no doubt, as everything is now so costly in France.

Madame de la Panouse, who is President of both the British Branch of the Croix Rouge Française and of the French Flag Nursing Corps, takes a warm interest in the welfare of the Sisters as well as of the patients they nurse.

A few weeks ago we notified that Miss McMurrich, now working at Rousbrugge, in the hospital given by Mrs. Borden Turner to the French Government, would be pleased to receive hospital supplies and comforts for the sick, and remarked, "Canada, please note." In response, two most splendid consignments have just arrived from Toronto: from Mrs. A. Redpath McMurrich, three large boxes and two packages; and from Miss Eleanor Douglas, four large boxes and seven bales—two vans full of gifts. These have been kindly taken in by the Croix Rouge Française, 9, Knightsbridge, London, W. (to which address consignments from abroad for F.F.N.C. Sisters should be addressed), and forwarded to France, where their contents should help to supply many requirements. We are, indeed, grateful for this speedy and generous response to our appeal.

A Sister writes: "I am sending you a letter I have received from my *filieul*, who is at present at Salonica. I read in the JOURNAL about the soldier at Evreux who was so kind to the kitten, so I thought this man's action would also interest you."

Very Dear Demoiselle,—I send in my letter my portrait, which I hope will please you. I have a lamb in my arms. I must tell you that I found it young, dying of hunger on the edge of a little ravine. Without doubt it had lost its mother, and, dear demoiselle, it pained me to see it suffer, and I took it up and have cared for it with the

best of the little I have. You will ask me how I managed to save it. Well, dear demoiselle, I obtained a little bottle. I bought a box of condensed milk, I put a teat of white linen at the end of the bottle, in which I pierced a hole. I opened his mouth and he sucked as an infant at the breast of his mother. Now he is saved, and I may tell you that he follows me as a child follows its mother and sleeps with me in my shepherd's hut, and thus you see, dear lady, how good the men of the North are, for they will not see a beast suffer.

I close my letter by clasping your hand from afar.
CAMILLE VANDEVYNKEL.

We love to hear of kindness to animals, and soldiers of all nations appear to lavish deep affection on their regimental pets. Sister is to be congratulated on her *filieul*.



CAMILLE VANDEVYNKEL AND HIS PET LAMB.

The *Corinthian* from Montreal came to dock at Tilbury on Monday evening and thus brought safely to London the Second Canadian Unit of six highly trained nurses for service with the French Flag Nursing Corps in France. Miss Sarah Cannon, Graduate of St. Luke's Hospital, New York, was in charge of the little party, and is the only one of them who has been in England before. Miss Ferne Crysler, Miss Florence Irwin, Miss Ruth M. Craig, Miss Anna E. Gardiner, and Miss Sadie Jackson, are all from the Province of Ontario. Mrs. Kerr-Lawson is kindly entertaining three of the unit at Queen Mary's Hostel, where strangers are

made so much at home, and if all the formalities in connection with passports, certificates, and uniform can be arranged, it is hoped the Sisters will go over to France next Tuesday. Miss Gladys K. S. Robson, cert. St. Bartholomew's Hospital, who has been elected a member of the Corps, will travel at the same time.

Sister Eleanor Turnell acknowledges the thermometers sent to her at Fismes. She writes:—"We are always so busy here, the days just fly along and you seem to lose count of time altogether. I still find the work here most interesting." Under the wise rule of Sister Mitchell the work of the first Scottish unit at Fismes, to which Sister Turnell is attached, has been one of the most satisfactory bits of work done by the F.F.N.C., of which the Committee is justly proud.

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