

FRENCH FLAG NURSING CORPS.

The Committee have to sincerely thank the Rev. Alex. Connell, of Sefton Park Church, Liverpool, who has sent the Hon. Treasurer a cheque for £100 given to him in response to Miss Ellison's appeal for the French Flag Nursing Corps by one of the ladies of his congregation. The Committee greatly appreciates the generosity of this anonymous gift.

Miss Hunt and her pupils still continue to send their generous gift of 10s. a week to the Corps. This little income goes far towards meeting clerical expenses in England.

During Miss Ellison's visit to the North she addressed the children of the Norwood Sunday School on the work of the Corps. These kind little people have now forwarded seventy khaki handkerchiefs for the French soldiers, as they were told how much they appreciated British gifts of a personal nature. They love the sympathy and the souvenir.

Our readers are asked to note that those kind donors who wish to send gifts to the hospitals where members of the French Flag Nursing Corps are working, from Canada and America, should consign them, addressed to the Sister concerned, at the F.F.N.C. hospital where she is working, care of The Croix Rouge Française, 9, Knightsbridge, London, S.W. Such gifts must be packed in boxes or canvas, must have a list of contents *outside* (preferably stencilled), and no tobacco or playing cards must be enclosed.

A very happy little party left Waterloo station for France on Tuesday evening, including the Canadian Unit of six, and Miss G. K. S. Robson. The Canadians have had a very busy and delightful time in London, and Miss Cannon who was in charge assured us that in bidding good-bye to Mrs. Kerr-Lawson and Queen Mary's Hostel "they felt like leaving home." We wish them all success in their future work for our brave allies.

REPATRIÉS.

In the grey of a winter morning the "Place" of a little frontier town shows groups of people gathering slowly as it nears 8 o'clock. A motor draws up, and M. le Prefet, dignified in his impressive uniform, takes his place in front of the Mairie, gay with flags.

For many mornings during the past three months he has waited to welcome back to France those who have been forced to live as prisoners under an alien domination in their own country or who have been carried away and interned as civil prisoners in Germany. The former are almost all women and children, the latter always men. At the pleasure of their captors they are being sent back to France after



WOUNDED SOLDIERS AT THE FUNERAL OF MISS ELIFFE, OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S IMPERIAL MILITARY NURSING SERVICE RESERVE.

privations and anxiety that are hardly to be described.

Round the bend in the road comes the little tramway that brings the convoy of repatriés across the frontier. Gay with flags, there are pale faces leaning and hands waving from every window. There is a faint noise of cheering, which breaks suddenly into the "Marseillaise" as the tramway reaches the public square, a trembling and broken sound. The watchers cheer in sympathy, and all hats are raised and waving. Groups of soldiers are ready at each exit to help down those who are feeble; the friendly hands stretched out are grasped and shaken, and shaken again, and tears are in many eyes. These are men between fifty and fifty-five, and a few youths. Pale they look, ill-nourished and very tired after their journey of three nights and two days. They all pass into the Mairie

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