

enough, the portion of Scripture read by a deacon in English was quite indistinguishable from where I stood. The icon which was to go with the party was blessed, and then the priest and deacons went all round the open space and sprinkled holy water on each soldier and horse, a few more prayers, a short inspection by the Grand Duchess, and all was over, leaving a pleasant memory and a hearty wish in all our hearts that the unit may indeed be blessed."

We have to thank an unknown reader of this Journal, who is good enough to give us the benefit of his criticism and advice in the *Red Cross*, the official organ of the B.R.C.S. (We are sure it is a *he* because the writer is so cocksure of what is best for trained nurses and what their opinions should be.)

He takes us to task for our expression of opinion on the Noales case, when a woman was condemned at Woolwich to a month's hard labour for wearing the uniform resembling that of a "British Red Cross Nurse," calculated to deceive. We remarked that had she worn the uniform of a trained and certificated nurse, no offence would have been disclosed, and drew attention to the fact that the offence charged was one of assuming "the uniform of an untrained woman herself assuming a title to which she has no right." Our critic considers that unfair. Why?

What is a "British Red Cross Nurse?" With Mrs. Betsey Prig "we don't believe there's no such a person." Voluntary Aid workers whose uniform is protected are not "nurses," and have no right to the title, and trained nurses employed by the British Red Cross Society are not necessarily members of the Society.

Moreover voluntary aid workers have constantly adopted the Army Sister's cap, and with it

the title of "Sister." The Society papers are full of their portraits. We feel sure our unknown critic will consider us very unappreciative, but we should have very little sympathy with these masqueraders if they were run in and made to pay the penalty if there were one—although we would draw the line at hard labour.

FRENCH FLAG NURSING CORPS.

A Children's Matinée will be given on June 29th, at 2.30 p.m., at the Royal Court Theatre, by Mrs. Wordsworth and her Pupils, in aid of the French

Flag Nursing Corps, to open with "An Episode of Good Queen Bess," to be followed by the Floral Ballet, "Queen Flora's Feast," by Mrs. Edith M. Haygarth. The argument of the latter is most poetical; it opens with Sullen Winter at an end, the South and West Winds blow with warm breath upon the Earth. They hear the Spirit of Spring approaching; they rush to meet her. By and by the Sun is seen faintly shining behind clouds; Goldie the Sun Fairy calls the Sun Rays together and tells them to awaken the Flowers, so the Rays touch the sleeping Snowdrops, Violets, and Primroses. Spring rejoices at the arrival of the first flowers. A succession of exquisite Flowers dance a dainty measure. Later comes the



MISS M. E. FEILD AND RUSSIAN WOUNDED.

Spirit of Summer—and with it come the Roses—and discover the Throne of Queen Flora. King Sol conducts her to her Throne, the Flowers of Autumn pay their homage. Then comes the Spirit of Frost. Summer, feeling his icy breath, retires; the radiance of King Sol diminishes and Queen Flora sleeps with her Flowers; the light fades and their glory is gone.

Tickets for this charming pageant of dancing may be obtained from Mrs. Murray, 5, Nevern Square, Earl's Court, who is working untiringly to make the Matinée a financial success.

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