

There is a great deal of the lighter side of her experience that we should like to quote if we had space, but for the sake of those who are unable to get the book we have given the foregoing incidents. For those who are so able we advise them not only to get this volume, but to keep it, not only as a record of the heroism of our dear brave men, but also of the women who, with such cheerful, devoted self-sacrifice, are midst cold, discomfort, weariness and "Jack Johnstons," ministering to them.

Don't miss reading it on any account.

H. H.

An American tribute has been paid to the memory of Rupert Brooke in the award for distinction in literature of the Howland Memorial of 1,500 dols. (£300). The announcement of the award is in these words:—"On an isle in the Aegean under olives by the sounding sea lies buried a young Englishman, poet and soldier, dead on his way to Gallipoli. To Rupert Brooke, the patriot poet, the Howland prize is this year given."

GALLIPOLI.

The clang of war has ceased, and in its stead
Are the winged cries of birds, and stars that
sing,

And evermore the lone pine's murmuring
Uncomforted about the quiet dead—
The unmindful dead, who sleep forgetfully,
Heirs to the infinite spaces of the light,
The laughter and the music of the night,
And for their more content the eternal sea.

Only in dusks of spring when pale stars gleam,
And young winds creep about the silent hills,
Within the whispering earth one dreams a dream
Of English nights filled with the sound of rain,
And English woods ablow with daffodils,
And stirs and smiles and sighs and sleeps again.

K. M. Podson.
(*The Observer.*)

OUR PRIZE COMPETITIONS.

August 19th.—Enumerate the signs and symptoms of acute tonsillitis. What disease may it resemble? How would you nurse such a case?

August 26th.—Give three instances of eruptive fevers. Describe the nursing care of one of them and state what precautions you would take to prevent infection.

[We regret that no competition papers were received this week, but, as the services of nurses are everywhere in such great demand, this is not surprising.]

OUR ADVERTISERS.

We would remind our readers that they can help THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING by dealing as far as possible with advertisers in the paper, and getting their friends to do likewise. Only the most reliable firms are accepted by the management.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Whilst cordially inviting communications upon all subjects for these columns, we wish it to be distinctly understood that we do not in ANY WAY hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

A BEAUTIFUL SOUVENIR.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—You have been so very kind to us so often, helping the Red Cross in its work, that I hesitate to trouble you again, but I wish particularly to draw your kind attention to the very beautiful souvenir which has been produced by the Red Cross through the kind services of Messrs. Raphael Tuck & Sons, of the late Lord Kitchener.

The whole of the proceeds are being divided between the British Red Cross Society and the Kitchener Memorial, and Messrs. Raphael Tuck & Sons are giving their valuable services *without any profit* to themselves.

If you could see your way to draw attention to it in your paper it will be aiding materially the funds of the sick and wounded.—Yours truly,

CHARLES RUSSELL,

Chairman of the

Headquarters Collection Committee.

British Red Cross Society,

The Order of St. John of Jerusalem in England,
Room No. 99. 83, Pall Mall, London, S.W.

CONSPICUOUS HEROISM.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—To "rejoice with those that do rejoice" is an easy command to fulfil, and I am sure nurses are always glad to learn of members of their profession receiving the award of the R.R.C. for deeds of heroism and distinguished service on behalf of the sick and wounded sailors and soldiers. But while I gladly rejoice with the recipients of this honour, I feel very disappointed and angry when I see those who have shown conspicuous heroism passed over. That this has been a great omission during this war there can be no doubt. When I saw the sweet face of Sister G. Metherell in the current issue of the JOURNAL, and read of her heroism and beautiful selflessness on the occasion of the troopship *Marquette* being torpedoed last autumn, when New Zealand nurses on board called out "fighting men first," even after they were actually thrown into the water, and then looked in vain for R.R.C. after her name, I could hardly believe it. Who is to blame for this omission? And what has become of the others who were saved—equal heroines. Have they likewise been forgotten? It is time this matter was looked into.

BEATRICE KENT.

REPLIES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

M. F. J. (Wimbledon).—It is necessary before we can deal with your question that you should comply with our rule to send full name, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)