

### FRENCH FLAG NURSING CORPS.

Sister A. Roberts, Sister Mary Clarke, and Sister Mary Richard have been awarded the *Insigne* in gold with two palms and citation in recognition of three years' meritorious service to sick and wounded French soldiers.

The Sisters at Ambulance Mobile No. 1, where F.F.N.C. Sisters have helped to make the reputation of the hospital of the highest, have all received the *Insigne* for meritorious service, in gold, silver, or bronze, with the citation, according to length of service. Thus, Sisters Mabel Jones, Hilda Gill, M. Stuart Nairne, Florence Morris, Alice Brunning, Florence Irwin, and Ida Ralph are all recipients of the honour.

Sisters Claudia Gaudin and Florence McLoughlin have also received the "*Insigne*."

The award of this decoration was made quite an occasion when bestowed on Sister J. Smith and Miss E. Nevill Parker, I.S.T.M.; congratulations and bouquets of flowers being showered on the Sisters.

Another Sister writes: "You sometimes say we are a very self-concentrated community—and so we are. I always turn my *B.J.N.* over to see the news of the F.F.N.C. before I read the more impersonal matters. I do wish you could have come to us when you were in the War Zone; it would have been so interesting to see ourselves and our surroundings as others see us. I have been reading 'From a Hill-top on the Marne.'

and 'The Marne and After,' and hope some day to make a pilgrimage to the valleys of the Marne and the Aisne, the 'sacred ground' of which you wrote, and leave laurels on the graves of 'the Men who Saved England.' Indeed, 'In every heart's the Song of them.'"



FRENCH NURSES AT AMBULANCE MOBILE I.

English soldiers at a camp in the interior in France, learned that if sick they would be sent to a French military hospital near. This did not please them greatly, as they "no savvy parlez vous." Imagine the pleasure of those boys when they found British Sisters on duty, and the joy of the Sisters in being able to cheer up the sick ones in their own tongue!

The following paragraph appeared recently in the local press, and has greatly amused the Sisters at the said hospital, and as there is little to laugh at in the papers in these days they forward it for the amusement of others.

"UN MEURTRE A L'HOPITAL 41.

"L'hôpital 41 avait un porc. Un porc grassouillet et tout rose, gentil comme un amour. Les infirmières le gâtaient et les 'nurses' lui adressaient parfois dans la langue de Shakespeare, d'aimables petits discours. Il menait une vie béate, exempte d'inquiétudes et de tribulations, se gorgeant d'épluchures de pommes de terre, se



AUSTRALIAN NURSES AT AMBULANCE MOBILE I.

vautrant dans les mares, trottinant joyeusement sous les grands sapins verts et les pommiers trapus. Hélas!

"Une des dernières nuits de janvier, il a été égorgé lâchement dans sa loge, alors qu'il dormait

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