

medical guidance, to exert it. What an extraordinary combination of moral and mental attributes such nurses require before they can bring these poor shattered beings out of darkness into light. What depths of soul, what purity of spirit, what force of mind, what tenderness of touch. How highly sensitised must be their spiritual nature before they are permitted to handle the souls and bodies of those as dependent as babes upon their integrity. Here indeed is a sphere for the super-nurse, and at Château Thierry just such a woman is in charge.

Many such women are urgently needed to care for the thousands of men whose nervous systems have broken down under the strain of shell warfare, but alas! how few are worthy of this high calling, and unless, and until, the faculties of our women, both human and divine, are more highly cultivated, we cannot expect, in any number, the evolution of the super-nurse, which the restoration of nerve wrecks to normal health demands.

Science proves to us that the brain must be polished and kept bright all the time if it is to attain to, and maintain, the acme of its power.

So just as soon as we are freewomen (a matter of a few weeks now) we are going to claim equal—if diverse—educational facilities with men.

We will no longer be "insular sheep," but polish up our faculties and keep them bright—because humanity has such great need of them.

"Why stay on the earth unless to grow?"

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Whilst in the War Zone it was a great disappointment to us that we could not visit Sister Conway-Gordon at her most interesting Ambulance at Coincy—as her three years' untiring work for the Corps has done so much to uphold the highest traditions of British nursing in France. We were also unable to see the enthusiastic units at work at Jouaignes, Vauxboin, and Noyon, where the Sisters of the F.F.N.C. have also won the confidence of their most kind Médecins Chefs, the gratitude of their patients, and the appreciation of their French colleagues. Let us hope such a pleasure may be ours at no distant date. E. G. F.

Annual Subscriptions to the Society for the State Registration of Trained Nurses are now due, and the Hon. Treasurer will be pleased to receive them. They should be sent to her at 431, Oxford Street, London, W. 1. In view of the importance of the work of the Society at the present time, it is very essential that dues should be promptly paid.

IMPERIAL WAR EXHIBITION.

On Monday, January 7th, Field Marshal Lord French, in the absence owing to illness, of H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, opened the Exhibition of War Mementoes at Burlington House.

A guard of honour appropriately formed of the Artists Corps with its band, was lined up, and played in the entrance court. The band of the Grenadier Guards played within the building.

Sir Alfred Mond, after reading a letter of regret for his unavoidable absence from H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, said it would be almost an impertinence to introduce Lord French, whose name was a household word.

Lord French said he considered the Exhibition of the utmost value in educating the public to realise the terrible task the commanders had to-day in the field. He spoke in glowing terms of the work of the Red Cross, and said it had a tremendous claim for help and support. At the conclusion of the speeches the National Anthem and "Rule Britannia" were played by the band of the Grenadier Guards.

The collection of exhibits was, it is unnecessary to say, of great interest. A captured German Fokker monoplane occupied an immense space. The tail piece of Zeppelin L33 brought home the immense power of these death-dealing visitants. Some members of our Naval Air Service were in attendance to explain the mechanism of our own aircraft, and showed the process whereby bombs are released from the powerful frame attached to the machines by a simple bolt.

The camouflage dress of a German sniper was an exhibit of great interest; it was so contrived as to be almost indistinguishable at a short distance from the earth and trees. There was displayed on a model the clothing of the first German prisoner.

One case contained some censored parcels, one concealing a large German sausage, others such things as rubber cunningly disposed in newspapers.

There were scale models of Ypres after bombardment, and of Butte-de-Wallencourt; the latter had the great interest of being strewn with earth from the scene of the battle. It showed also the pathetic mounds marked with wooden crosses. Another exhibit showed the relics from Verdun.

There was a section devoted to women's work, showing their wonderful achievements in munition and aeroplane manufacture. The models were also of great attraction, and included one of the Bandage Room in Cavendish Square, one of the British Red Cross in Italy, the taking of a Radioscope of a wounded soldier from a travelling car, the soldier being in a house that had been shelled; a model of the Almeric Paget Massage Corps, and one of a field ambulance and Dressing Station.

Innumerable pictures of all phases of war work lined the walls, only one of which we have space to mention—that of "An Operation immediately behind the firing line."

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