

M. A. Williams, Acting Sister, Civil Hospital Reserve ; Miss M. Williams, V.A.D. ; Miss N. Williamson, V.A.D. ; Miss E. Workman, Nursing Sister, B.R.C.S. ; Miss E. Wyles, Assistant Matron, B.R.C.S. ; Miss S. E. Young, Sister, C.A.M.C. ; and Miss C. Young-husband, Sister, C.A.M.C.

The King has been pleased, on the occasion of His Majesty's birthday, to award the Royal Red Cross Decoration to the following ladies of the Nursing Services in recognition of their valuable services with the British Forces in Egypt :—

The Royal Red Cross.

1ST CLASS.

Miss F. M. Dodery, Sister, Q.A.I.M.N.S.R.

2ND CLASS.

Miss W. A. Attenborough, Acting Matron, T.F.N.S. ; Miss E. M. Bickerdike, Assistant Matron, Q.A.I.M.N.S. (Retired) ; Miss V. A. Rutter, Assistant Matron, T.F.N.S. ; and Miss M. L. Slater, Assistant Matron, Q.A.I.M.N.S.R.

The King has been pleased, on the occasion of his Majesty's birthday, to award the Royal Red Cross decoration to the following ladies of the Nursing Services, in recognition of their valuable services with the British Forces in Italy :—

SECOND CLASS.

Miss I. M. Baron, Nurse, Spec. Mil. Prob. ; Miss E. Bartholomew, V.A.D. ; Miss M. R. Casswell, Matron, Q.A.I.M.N.S. ; Miss M. Gale, Nurse, V.A.D. ; Miss M. E. L. Jameson, V.A.D. ; Miss M. A. C. Robinson, V.A.D. Prob. S.J.A.B.

NURSING AND THE WAR.

The Huns have bombed yet another hospital in France. Three Canadian sisters, a Canadian doctor, and an American doctor are among the victims. A bishop, speaking at the touching burial service, said : " Those who have laid down their lives for others shall not go unavenged."

The calm heroism of British women under bomb fire is confirmed on every side. Nurses and W.A.A.C.s share the glory. Isn't this typical of our nurses? " Berthe has again started this afternoon, evidently somewhere near, though I have not had time to enquire where, though it sounds as though it were in the garden."

News has been received that all the *personnel* of the Scottish Women's Hospital in Northern France are quite safe.

Thirty-four V.A.D.s from South Africa, survivors of the *Kenilworth Castle* collision, have arrived. Miss Dorothy Bolus and Miss Knight were amongst those who lost their lives on this sad occasion. Those who go down to the sea in ships in these times take very serious risks.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S IMPERIAL MILITARY NURSING SERVICE.

Sister Miss E. J. French is placed on retired pay on account of ill-health (June 1st). Her excellent work is well known.

FRENCH FLAG NURSING CORPS.

THE RETREAT OF AMBULANCE 12/2 IN FRANCE.

(Contributed.)

Members of the French Flag Nursing Corps, now a Department of the British Committee of the French Red Cross, give the following graphic account of the recent retreat of their Unit attached to Ambulance 12/2 in France :—

" On the morning of May 27th we were awakened by terrific cannonading and by whistling of huge shells across the charming valley in which our Hospital was situated. We, the nursing staff, began sneezing and coughing, each wondering if the other had hay fever. Alas ! soon we realised that poisonous gases were being given off, from shells thrown by the enemy two miles away. The fearful and depressing noise did not cease for one moment for the next 24 hours, when we were evacuated. During the day the wounded who were picked up on the roadside were brought into our hospital, first dressing was applied and they were then sent to a surgical hospital.

In the meantime word came that the Germans were rapidly advancing, and judging from the stream of refugees, vehicles, and every kind of paraphernalia, including a hearse packed with refugees and food, a sad, yet funny sight, flowing along the road, we grasped the danger of the impetus.

Our orders were to remain at our posts until darkness fell, it was at 2 a.m., in brilliant moonlight when we were hurriedly told to be ready.

During the day we had evacuated every patient, except those who could walk, and taking them with us we slipped out at the back just as the Boches arrived in the grounds, shooting at random with rifles and revolvers, and killing the chauffeur in charge of all our worldly goods as he passed out of the gate. A cyclist rushing by saw him dead with his hand still at the wheel. We escaped by a side gate and our long march began, as we thought accompanied overhead by our own aviators, then, in the vivid moonlight, we saw the sinister black cross on the *avions*, and for a few seconds we hardly breathed. What would happen? There, in the clear light, we were exposed to view, our white caps fluttering signals. Fortunately, a wall ran the whole length of the village ; in single file we stepped softly in its shadow and swiftly and silently melted away. Before us the long, straight, white *rue national*—dangerous, yet leading to safety—behind us, and with sad thoughts and longing eyes we turned to see the blaze of red silhouetted against the sky, telling of the awful means by which the Germans trample ruthlessly forward in this fair land of France. Shot, shell, bomb, gas, lurid flames, and then—death and a little dust—no more laughter and no more tears !

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