

a fluid diet, which would be gradually increased. Both the back and mouth require attention every four hours. If there is much flatulence and abdominal pain or distension a turpentine enema gives great relief. Alcohol and strychnine are the drugs most often ordered. The case must be treated with the greatest cleanliness and asepsis, sterile gloves being worn by the attendant, and all instruments, &c., thoroughly boiled. For insomnia, opium in some form is generally ordered by the doctor, and is often given in combination with atropin gr. $\frac{1}{10}$ to prevent vomiting and depression.

HONOURABLE MENTION.

The following competitors receive honourable mention:—Mrs. Farthing, Miss A. M. Burns, Miss M. Martin, Miss R. E. S. Cox, Miss C. T. Gaylor, Miss S. Simpson, and Miss E. Powell.

QUESTION FOR NEXT WEEK.

What is rabies? How is it treated and nursed?

OUR HEROINES.

MILITARY MEDAL.

We notified last week that His Majesty the King had awarded a Canadian Matron and five Sisters the Military Medal for distinguished services and splendid courage under fire; we have pleasure in giving in detail the record of the special acts of gallantry for which they have been awarded the honour.

Matron EDITH CAMPBELL, R.R.C., C.A.M.C.—For gallantry and devotion to duty during an enemy air raid. Regardless of personal danger she attended to the wounded Sisters, and by her personal example inspired the Sisters under her charge.

N./Sister LEONORA HERRINGTON, C.A.M.C.—For gallantry and devotion to duty during an enemy air raid. She remained at duty the entire night, and by her excellent example and personal courage was largely responsible for the maintenance of discipline and efficiency.

N./Sister LOTTIE URQUHART, C.A.M.C.—For gallantry and devotion to duty during an enemy air raid, when four bombs fell on her wards. Regardless of danger she attended to the wounded. Her courage and devotion were an inspiring example to all.

N./Sister JANET MARY WILLIAMSON, C.A.M.C.—For gallantry and devotion to duty during an enemy air raid. When in charge of a ward badly damaged, she displayed exceptional coolness, and, regardless of personal danger, sustained her patients and ensured their evacuation.

N./Sister META HODGE, C.A.M.C., N./Sister ELEANOR JEAN THOMPSON, C.A.M.C.—For gallantry and devotion to duty during an enemy air raid. Although injured by a falling beam, these Sisters displayed great presence of mind in extinguishing overturned oil stoves, and later rendered valuable assistance in the removal of patients.

NURSING AND THE WAR.

Impressive ceremonies commemorated the installation of the first "Victory" syren on the roof of the Evans Building at Washington, U.S.A. The Victory or "Angelus" syren will sound each day the signal for noon-day prayer for victory for the American Army and the Armies of the Allies and for peace everlasting.

Pretty little Miss Irene Elliott Moore unveiled the syren—a typical, upstanding, smiling American beauty.

Let us imagine we hear that Angelus from across the Atlantic, and join silently in the petition for Victory and Peace.

We often wonder if the majority of people, comfortably housed and well fed, really realise the appalling amount of suffering the men of the Allied nations are daily going through so that all that makes life worth living may be secured to us—and how many of us are worth their suffering!

Take men who are gassed with the latest torture chemicals devised by scientific fiends, then ask yourself—What have I ever done in life to deserve that a fellow creature should meet death in the terrible form which thousands have endured and are enduring, so that the world may be a safe and cosy place for women to live in, and that, together with a future generation of men, they may stand straight upon their feet unbroken by tyranny and crime? Just ask yourself every day—What have I done to-day to deserve it?

We know of brave women who have only too gladly come to the rescue and tended these stricken men from the very earliest days of the war, whose tender hearts can no longer endure the sight of so much human agony, and who feel they will never during life forget it.

Here we have a true picture of war so seldom permitted to appear in print—for what reason we fail to fathom.

A Sister writes:—"I have had a particularly hard ten days, and have been on duty from a quarter past seven to nine at night. We have had a very bad convoy in, terribly burnt, and with their lungs in a dreadful state, and, in spite of all we could do, a great number died in terrible agony. We are, in a way, unfortunate to be placed where so many of the relations are able to come to see their husbands, brothers, or sons, and one feels that in so many cases it would be better that they should not do so. I have seen things here that I shall never be able to forget, and long to prevent the white-haired parents and young wives seeing them too!

"I have the small wards for the very bad cases, and the isolation-room for the dying, and since I have been here, particularly the last fortnight, I have felt as though I was living through a hideous nightmare, with visions of choking men, with blackened, burnt faces being held down by orderlies and attached to their beds to prevent

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)