

Sir Harold Boulton, Bt., C.V.O., C.B.E., is the Chairman, and it is to the keen personal interest of the latter gentleman that much of the success of the scheme is due.

Hostel No. 1, at 40, Bedford Place, W.C., has earned for itself very special appreciation from thousands of nurses—mostly birds of passage, going to and from the various seats of war—who invariably receive the kindest welcome from Mrs. Kerr-Lawson, M.B.E., and who look upon this beautiful and happily conducted place as their very own home. We have visited the Hostel more than once, and always came away realising more and more what a real practical gift to military nurses this beautiful home is, and do not wonder that they hold it in sincere gratitude and affection.

Hostel No. 2, at 52, Russell Square, W.C., is equally useful to Red Cross Nurses, and they owe Miss K. S. Bankhead much for all her kindness; and No. 3, at 50, Warwick Square, of which Miss Francis Smith is Resident Superintendent, is arranged for the special convenience of nurses arriving at or leaving the railway termini, at which they stay for one night only, and where they are made to feel entirely at home.

Her Majesty the Queen has paid visits to all the Hostels and expressed her pleasure in and approved of the work. Princess Christian has visited No. 3.

We always turn to Balance Sheets with interest, and find upon examining that of Queen Mary's Hostels that last year it cost close on £8,000 to maintain the three Homes—which in these days, when prices are abnormal, proves that they have been managed with due economy. Donations amounted to £3,049 5s. 6d., and the Joint War Committee made a grant of £5,000.

The Committee, in issuing its report, takes the opportunity of putting on record their high appreciation of the devoted services of the Staff at the three Hostels—an appreciation, it is stated, which is endorsed in most glowing terms by the guests themselves in hundreds of letters received by the Chairman.

VICTORIA LEAGUE CLUB FOR NURSES FROM OVERSEAS DOMINIONS AND AMERICA.

Six months ago the Victoria League Club at 8, Rutland Square, Edinburgh, was opened for nurses from the British Overseas Dominions and America. It has proved such a boon to the many nurses who spend their well-earned furlough in Edinburgh that the present premises are far too small, and the Club is about to move to a much larger house in Drumsheugh Gardens, where it will be able to accommodate forty nurses. To reduce the heavy expense of furnishing the new club, it has occurred to the Committee that there may be some people willing to lend furniture for the period of the war, and for such loans Lady Liplithgow (President) is making an appeal. Any articles—*e.g.*, armchairs, sofas, tables, rugs, a sideboard, a piano, &c., also bedroom furniture—will be gratefully received and taken

every care of; and will be fetched, returned and insured by the Victoria League. Offers of loan should be intimated to the Hon. Superintendent, 8, Rutland Square, as soon as possible.

FRENCH FLAG NURSING CORPS.

The Sisters attached to Ambulance 16/21 have share in the Special Order of Praise accorded the Ambulance by the Inspector-General, thanking the doctors, nurses and orderlies for the efficient way in which the service has been carried out.

This ambulance is right up at the front, surrounded by ruins and devastation, and as one Sister says, "it is truly a case of 'Marchons, Marchons.'" The Sisters are doing their own laundry, and tackling work just as it comes to hand for the well-being of the French heroes entrusted to their care.

The Sisters named in the Orders are Hilda Gill (Croix de Guerre), Mabel Jones, Helen McMurrich (Canadian Unit), Annie M. Hanning and Agnes Warner, whose devotion to duty has reflected so much credit on the Corps in France.

OUR ROLL OF HONOUR. NURSING SERVICE.

DIED.

LIDDELL, Miss L., V.A.D., B.R.C.S.

MY MASTER HATH A GARDEN.

My master hath a garden, full-filled with divers flowers,
Where thou may'st gather posies gay, all times and hours,

Here nought is heard
But paradise-bird
Harp, dulcimer, and lute,
With cymbal,
And timbrel,
And the gentle sounding flute.

Oh! Jesus, Lord, my heal and weal, my bliss complete.

Make thou my heart thy garden-plot, true, fair and neat,

That I may hear,
This music clear,
Harp, dulcimer and lute,
With cymbal,
And timbrel,
And the gentle sounding flute.

*From "By-ways of Poetry"
Compiled by Eleanor M. Brougham.*

OUR PRIZE COMPETITION.

We regret that no papers were received in reply to last week's question. No Prize could therefore be awarded

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