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## EDITORIAL.

### VICTORY. JUSTICE HAS WON.

" Oh make Thou us, through centuries long,  
In peace secure, in justice strong ;  
Around our gift of freedom draw  
The safeguards of Thy righteous law ;  
And, cast in some diviner mould,  
Let the new cycle shame the old ! "

The universal rejoicing when it became known on Monday morning that the Armistice had been signed, and the sword sheathed for a definite term, was the measure of the repression of over four years which our splendid people have endured with fortitude. But, when the hand of time pointed at length to the hour of victory their gladness overflowed, and in true British fashion they celebrated one of the most memorable days in the history of the world.

The first general intimation of the signing of the Armistice was given by the maroons. The effect was electric, tools were downed, and away raced the people into the open, where without ceremony it was possible to express their joy, and it was a stupendous joy, which made magnificent music from millions of throats, and drums and pipes, hooters, tooters and dancing feet.

Just to be in the crowd made one feel a thousand years young.

Then the crowds surged to Buckingham Palace, and called for their King. The King and Queen throughout the four grim years of war have been in the midst of the people, strengthening, comforting, sympathizing wherever they found trouble, pain and sorrow, and instinctively the heart of the people turned to their Sovereign in their joy.

The great ovation which greeted their Majesties as they appeared on the balcony of the Palace (hung with crimson and gold), was not only that of people loyally acclam-

ing their Sovereign on the declaration of Victory, but of a more intimate and personal quality. The King and the People had been through deep waters together, and together they exulted that at length they had come to the desired haven.

Their Majesties' appearance was the signal for the band to play the National Anthems of the Allies, followed by " O God our help in ages past " and " Now thank we all our God " and " Land of Hope and Glory. "

The King struck the right note as he spoke to the People.

" With you I rejoice, and thank God for the victory which the Allied Armies have won, which have brought hostilities to an end, and Peace within sight. "

In his message to the Empire's Armies His Majesty wrote :

" I desire to thank every officer, soldier, and woman of our Army for services nobly rendered, for sacrifices cheerfully given, and I pray that God Who has been pleased to grant a victorious end to the great crusade for Justice and Right will prosper and bless our efforts in the immediate future to secure for generations to come the hard won blessings of Freedom and Peace. "

Crowds also flocked to St. Paul's and to Westminster Abbey, where thanksgiving services gave expression to the deep joy of the Empire, while in the street merriment and high spirits were in happy contrast to the repression of the last four years.

And if we in this country are filled with thankfulness and relief that the war cloud has at length lifted ; what must be the feelings of our brave French and Belgian Allies whose countries have been invaded, and their inhabitants brutally treated. To them the Peace foreshadowed must indeed come with healing in its wings.

As Justice has won—we must have a Just Peace to crown a glorious Victory.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)