

So it came to pass that she and her infant settled to their picnic upon the golf course.

"A tall gentleman came rapidly up to her and lifting his cap, said most urbanely:

"You'll excuse me, madam, but might I remove your chair and things to a better place?"

"Not at all. Oh, don't trouble, please. We are quite comfortable here."

"But the danger, madam, to your little boy!

"Cows?" said Mrs. Barbacre, looking round in various directions.

"No, no, madam; golf balls."

"Oh, yes," said she, still bewildered.

"This, madam, is what we call a 'green,' a little over here would be quite safe."

Pretty little slangy Patricia, her young daughter, is the very antithesis of her matter-of-fact mother, but she is a charming little person, and we are glad that she is happy with Jules at last.

"Pat, Cherie, I love you a thousand times more than anyone else in the world."

Jules sealed the betrothal, and so did she.

"How could I?" said she, blushing furiously. "Now go downstairs and face the music. I am going to change my face."

"Then I shan't marry you," said Jules.

H. H.

MISSING.

Tell me he's dead or dying; say he stands
Seeking for guidance the warm touch of hands,
Doomed in an instant to eternal night,
With only mind and memory for sight—
For I could cheer him.—But, Lord, quench this
drought,
The unfathomable immensity of doubt,
Tell me he's maimed or crippled, torn or blind,
Staring through eyes that show his wandering
mind,—
Tell me he's rotting in a place abhorred,—
Not this, not this, O Lord!

—From Poems by Geoffrey Dearmer.

WHAT TO READ.

In these days of difficulty in getting books it is well to know of the best, so as not to waste time in reading rubbish. Read, if you can get them, "General von Sneak," by Robert Blatchford; "Towards Morning," by Miss I. A. R. Wylie; "That Which Hath Wings," by Richard Dehan; "On the Edge of the War Zone," by Mildred Aldrich; "Yellow English," by Dorothy Flatau; and "First the Blade," by Clemence Dane.

COMING EVENTS.

July 25th.—Central Midwives' Board. Monthly Meeting. 1, Queen Anne's Gate Buildings, Dartmouth Street, S.W.

August 1st.—Central Midwives' Board. Examination in London, Birmingham, Bristol, Leeds, Liverpool. Oral Examination a few days later.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Whilst cordially inviting communications upon all subjects for these columns, we wish it to be distinctly understood that we do not IN ANY WAY hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

NATIONAL BABY WEEK.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—On behalf of National Baby Week Council I wish to thank you most warmly for the generous help you have given to our work.

Free publicity at a time like this, when space has to be so severely curtailed, can only be given at the cost of real individual sacrifice, and I should like you to realise how deeply my Committee appreciate all you have done.

Yours faithfully,

ERIC PRITCHARD,

Chairman of the Executive Committee.

THE HEALTH OF THE RACE.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—If Dr. Truby King could have brought with him New Zealand skies, open spaces, healthy homes and conditions generally prevailing there, he might have added greatly to his reputation as a "baby saver"—a title which is being claimed for him by the lay press.

But the world is as it is. When he compares figures and conditions in his own country and in this, he will, one hopes, admit that *our* medical men must be given the palm for the reduction of infantile death rate.

They have improved the health of the race in spite of tremendous obstacles; Dr. Truby King is improving it by harnessing his knowledge to the chariot of a beneficent nature; aided by social conditions which are the outcome of experience for which we are still paying the price.

L. E. SHERLIKER,

Member, Royal British Nurses' Assoc.

A "NURSE'S BADGE" MISLEADING.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—Since writing to you my letter with reference to the badge which was being sold as the "Nightingale Badge," I have been in communication with the Nurses' Outfitting Association, Ltd., which was selling it, and, as the result of my protest, they have agreed in future to drop the word "Nightingale" from the title of the badge and to call it in future the "Nurses' Badge," and they have added that the badge has always been sold simply as a distinguishing mark for nurses in general.

Whilst it is doubtful whether any nurse can be advised to wear such a badge, which implies no certificate of efficiency but might be interpreted as carrying that certificate, I think it is fair to the Nurses' Outfitting Association to mention that they have met the objection to their using the title "Nightingale." Yours faithfully,

W. H. BONHAM CARTER.

Secretary Nightingale Training School.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)