

## THE BANNER OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S IMPERIAL MILITARY NURSING SERVICE

Queen Alexandra, accompanied by the Princess Victoria, was present on Monday at a service for the dedication of the banner of Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service, which was hung in the Royal Albert Hall on the occasion of the commemoration of the First Seven Divisions, which was held in the Chapel of the Queen Alexandra Military Hospital, Millbank.

The banner was handed over to the custody of Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service.

The service was conducted by the Archdeacon of London (the Venerable E. E. Holmes), the Rev. R. Bartlett (Chaplain to Queen Alexandra Hospital for the Nursing Service), and the Rev. J. C. Knapp (Chaplain to the Queen Alexandra Military Hospital).

Queen Alexandra afterwards visited the sick and invalid nurses who are patients in the hospital.

### OUR ROLL OF HONOUR. NURSING SERVICE.

WOUNDED.

WRIGHT, Sister M., B.R.C.S.

### THE MILITARY MEDAL.

The *London Gazette* of July 30th publishes the names of 38 ladies (mostly trained nurses) who have been awarded the Military Medal for distinguished services in the field, in connection with the bombing of hospitals in France.

### APPOINTMENTS.

#### MATRON.

**General Hospital, Cheltenham.**—Miss L. C. Fox-Davies has been appointed Matron. She was trained at the General Hospital, Birmingham, and has held the positions of Ward Sister, Theatre Sister, Night Sister, and Home Sister at the General Hospital, Cheltenham.

**Home of Recovery, Allerton Tower, Liverpool.**—Miss Grace C. Maywood has been appointed Matron. She was trained at the Manchester Royal Infirmary, and has been Assistant Matron, British Red Cross Hospital, Netley; Matron, Ilfracombe Private Nursing Home; and was for three years previous to taking up war work, on the Staff of the London Association of Nurses.

#### THEATRE SISTER.

**Royal Albert Edward Infirmary, Wigan.**—Miss Henrietta Follevaag has been appointed Theatre Sister. She was trained at the Royal Albert Edward Infirmary, and has done private nursing.

#### SISTER.

**Royal Albert Edward Infirmary, Wigan.**—Miss S. A. Eddy has been appointed Sister. She was trained at the Royal Infirmary, Sheffield.

## "BRITISH NURSES AND THEIR FIGHT FOR FREEDOM."

Under the above heading the *American Journal of Nursing* just to hand publishes an admirable letter by Miss Beatrice Kent, placing clearly before our American colleagues the situation in this country in regard to the College of Nursing, Ltd., and British nurses. Trained nurses in this country owe a debt of gratitude to the editor of our contemporary for the space she has devoted to making the position plain to our American colleagues, and to Miss L. L. Dock and Miss Beatrice Kent, most forceful of advocates, for their articles.

### NOCTURNE.

(In a Nursing Home.)

Grey scudding clouds and a sodden sky,  
The distant sound of the rolling sea,  
And on my back in my bed I lie,  
Counting the hours to early tea.

The trees outside fling back and fro,  
Whipt by the early morning wind;  
And Time is moving remarkably slow,  
And night is long and far from kind.

And all the ghosts of long ago,  
They gather around with much to say;  
They gather around and bother me so,  
And the bed feels hard—I wish it were day.

The stars grow faint and the sky grows light,  
The first tram rumbles along its way;  
Past and gone is the weary night,  
And—surely that is nurse with the tray.

—M. MOLLETT.

### NO FLOWERS BUT A CROWN.

(Lines beneath a picture of our Lord; quoted in a recent sermon by the Rt. Rev. the Bishop of Edinburgh.)

I said, "let me walk in the fields";  
He said, "nay, walk in the town";  
I said, "there are no flowers there";  
He said, "no flowers but a crown";  
I said, "but the skies are black,  
There is nothing but noise and din";  
But He wept as He sent me back,  
"There is more," He said, "there is sin."

I said, "but the air is thick,  
And fogs are veiling the sun";  
He answered, "yet hearts are sick,  
And souls in the dark undone."  
I said, "I shall miss the light,  
And friends will miss me, they say";  
He answered me, "choose to-night,  
If I am to miss you, or they."  
I pleaded for time to be given;  
He said, "is it hard to decide?  
It will not seem hard in Heaven  
To have followed the steps of your Guide."

Then into His hand slipped mine  
And into my heart came He.  
And I walked in the light Divine  
The path I had feared to see.

(From "Nurses Near and Far.")

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