

the little Flemings said he was a Boche, and would not play with him."

Miss Tayler was recalled from Adinkerke and received an order to proceed to Italy—"nurses, even half-trained ones who chanced to be able to speak Italian being somewhat rare, but the unexpected events in October, 1917, made it impossible for any Englishwoman to get leave to travel at all to Italy at that time," and so instead she was sent by the British Committee of the F.R.C. to a large new hospital for *repatriés* where the conditions appeared to be more than commonly trying, to judge from the parody on Kipling's "If," from which we quote one verse only:—

"If you can keep your head when all about you
Are howling babies shrieking for their food.
And keep your temper when the big ones flout you
And find them jobs to do and keep them good!
If you can dress a babe in Esmarch's Bandage
And make pneumonia coats from scraps of wool,
Can cut up twenty dinners with one penknife,
And get them handed round while still just cool!

* * * * *
If you can answer fifty different questions,
And talk three languages with equal ease;
If you are never tired and *never* grumble!

Then come out here and help the Refugees!"

Many, many times in the cold winter nights did we have sad little processions through the snow to the small mortuary chapel. This "sad little procession" is shown by a pathetic illustration facing page 62.

Some of the Italian and French Red Cross ladies have had very little instruction, and the heroine of the following tale gaily told the incident to Miss Tayler:—

She was asked by the Examiner how she would treat a patient who had taken a heavy dose of poison. "I should make the sign of the Cross and go away as quickly as possible," she replied.

Miss Tayler seems to have an aptitude for languages, to which she partly owed her varied experiences.

"I have heard of globe trotters in peace time who boasted they could ask for hot water and clean towels in eleven different languages. I feel that after nursing the Allies one inevitably knows the words for pain, hunger, thirst, &c., and quite a useful handbook could be compiled not too large for anyone's pocket of the absolutely necessary hospital "shop" in the languages of *all* the belligerents." She gives many interesting incidents of her work in the French Ambulance in a little Italian town during the stress of the most terrible epidemic of Spanish influenza. From thence she went to work among the Austrian prisoners among the hills quite near the real mountains, Monte Pasubio, &c.

We have not space at our disposal to quote more from this interesting volume, and we do not pretend to have exhausted Miss Tayler's varied and enviable experiences.

We note with sorrow that one English Sister was supposed by a patient to "ave 'ad her training in a dog's 'ome."
H. H.

COMING EVENTS.

June 18th.—National Union of Trained Nurses. Lecture. "Modern Nursing of Fevers," by Miss Stewart, A.R.R.C. Home Sister, South Western Hospital. 46, Marsham Street, S.W. 7 p.m.

June 19th.—Poor Law Infirmity Matrons' Association. Eustace Miles Restaurant. 5.30 p.m.

June 19th.—Royal British Nurses' Association. Address on "The Need for Nurses Engaged in Private Visiting Practice, and in District Nursing, to consider the Municipal Organization of Home Nursing," followed by discussion. Speaker, Miss H. G. Klaassen. 10 Orchard Street, Portman Square, W.1. 3 p.m.

June 21st.—Royal British Nurses' Association. Annual Meeting. 11, Chandos Street, Cavendish Square. 3 p.m.

June 21st-25th.—General Lying-in Hospital, York Road, Lambeth, S.E.1. Post Graduate Week for Midwives.

June 22nd to 25th.—Tenth Annual Nursing and Midwifery Exhibition and Conference, Royal Horticultural Hall, Westminster. Noon to 9 p.m.

June 23rd.—Central Midwives Board. Penal Cases. 10.30 a.m. Monthly Meeting.

June 24th.—Overseas Nursing Association. Annual Meeting. Norfolk House, St. James' Square, S.W. 1. H.R.H. Princess Beatrice will honour the meeting by being present. Chairman, the Right Hon. Viscount Gladstone. 3.30 p.m.

June 24th, 25th and 26th.—The Incorporated Society of Trained Masseuses. Annual Members' Conference. Mortimer Hall, Mortimer Street, London, W.

June 24th.—"Old Nightingales'" Annual Meeting. St. Thomas's Hospital, S.W.

June 25th.—Professional Union of Trained Nurses. Monthly Meeting Public Health Section. 17, Evelyn House, 62 Oxford Street, W.1. 5.30 p.m.

A WORD FOR THE WEEK.

"DUTY.—This truth comes to us more and more the longer we live, that on what field or in what uniform or with what aims we do our duty matters very little, or even what our duty is, great or small, splendid or obscure. Only to find our duty certainly and somewhere, or somehow, to do it faithfully, makes us good, strong, happy and useful men, and tunes our lives into some feeble echo of the life of God."—*Phillips Brooks*.

"When anyone has offended me, I try to raise my soul so high that the offence cannot reach it."—*Descartes*.

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