

APPOINTMENT.

Miss Mary Gladys Allbutt has been appointed Assistant Matron at the Whipps Cross Hospital, Leytonstone. Miss Allbutt was trained at the Royal Infirmary, Huddersfield, and takes a very keen interest in matters relating to her profession, so that we look forward with pleasure to her holding office in a hospital near London.

ENGAGEMENT.

The engagement is announced of Miss Amy May Browatt, R.R.C., to Captain McLundie, M.C., late R.A.S.C. Miss Browatt, in addition to the Royal Red Cross, has the Queen Elisabeth Medal (Belgium), and the Mons Star, and was mentioned in dispatches during her service in France.

OBITUARY.

THE ROYAL BRITISH NURSES' FAREWELL
TO A COMRADE.

It is with deep regret that we report the death of Miss Amy Good from pneumonia, on Wednesday, December 8th. She took ill on the Saturday previous to her death and, at her own request, was removed to St. Mary's Hospital, her training school, where she died. Miss Good was well-known to many of our London members and, very unostentatiously, took an active interest in the various movements in her profession. There are not a few members of the R.B.N.A. who, on that great day when they see the first State Register of Nurses in print, will think of one who laboured but whose name, alas! will never stand with theirs on that Register which she did her part to establish. There are not a few who will remember then a tired, eager face often seen at the barrier in the lobby of the House of Commons when the Registration Bills were before the House; will remember, too, how they noted with amusement the smile of many an Irish M.P. as he listened to a voice, with just the prettiest Irish brogue, pleading that he would support the great reform for which she had worked so well. But it was not only politics in which Miss Good interested herself, for, while striving to help a generation of nurses yet to come, she was most generous to our various Funds instituted for those who belong to a generation before her own. So far as her professional work was concerned, no patient could have had a more devoted nurse and, indeed, her last illness was largely due to the self-sacrificing care she gave to a fatal case of the same disease as that of which she herself died. God rest you, little "unknown warrior," right faithfully did you carry on your beneficent work, right faithfully did you labour for the uplifting of your profession. Your fellow workers owe you much, and long will your simple loyalty live in the memories of those with whom you toiled and struggled ere nursing was at last established as one of the great professions.

ISABEL MACDONALD,

Secretary to the Corporation.

10, Orchard Street, London, W.

LES DAMES AMERICAINES.

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Bright and early Mrs. Breckinridge arrived at Soissons from Vic, and after farewells to my kind hostesses, and a parting injunction from Miss Walker to be sure to see the Baby Clinic at Coucy, we were speeding along through the much bombarded town of Soissons, past the ruined Cathedral, with a deep cleft right through the nave, and then, leaving behind the devilry of man, we ran out into "God's own country." The long, straight roads, permitting wide views, the undulating hills, the crisp invigorating air, the prospect of the interesting day before one in the company and under the guidance of Mrs. Breckinridge, all combined to raise one's spirits, and when she told me that the "Cards" had offered to assume the financial responsibility for the Reims Unit, my cup of pleasure seemed full indeed.

On our way to Coucy we stopped here and there to leave parcels, or directions of various kinds. At one house where the mother was not at home, Mrs. Breckinridge handed out three pullets whose special mission in life she announced later at luncheon. "The doctor has ordered an egg every day for Mme. —'s little girl, and she can't get any, so I left three pullets and told the child to tell her mother they are due to lay at the beginning of October"—it was then the end of September—"so surely she ought to have one egg a day."

When we arrived at Coucy Mrs. Breckinridge went to her dispensary. But the chauffeur (André) was going further afield, and I went on with him. His mission was to collect patients who lived at some little distance, and bring them to the dispensary. That is the practical, humanitarian way in which the *Dames Americaines* do their work, and they are in consequence the trusted friends of the countryside.

André, by the way, is the only male driver in the motor service of the Vic-sur-Aisne district, which consists of five American chauffeuses, one French chauffeur, four Ford camionettes, one Ford touring car, and a heavy truck.

Coucy needs some explanation, for there is both Coucy-le-Chateau, and Coucy-la-Ville. The unit there has added yet another Coucy—Coucy le Chien—who, on the day I spent there was resplendent in a new collar just arrived from Paris.

The present position of Coucy is best described in the words of Mrs. Breckinridge's report to her committee for the last quarter:—

"Coucy is the only one of our rural centres about which it is necessary to write specifically, and that is because from a nursing standpoint it is new. It depended upon Blerancourt for its visiting nursing until early in the last quarter, when the pressure of her own work was all the Blerancourt nurse could carry, and I took it over as a side issue pending the time when we

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