

Droylsden; Miss Ellen J. Morey, to Droylsden; Miss Catherine O'Connor, to Brownhills; Miss Annice Orme, to Heath and Williamthorpe; Miss Ada G. Revell, to Rotherhithe; Miss Kathleen H. Snell, to Histon; Miss Jennie Younger, to Carlisle.

### NEW YEAR'S HONOURS.

Women received very little recognition in the New Year's Honours this year, but there have been such showers of Royal Red Crosses and Orders during and since the war that very few war workers remain undecorated.

On January 1st the following honours were announced:—

#### ROYAL RED CROSS.

The King has awarded the Royal Red Cross to the following:—

*Bar to the Royal Red Cross.*—Miss Dorothea Matilda Taylor, R.R.C., Acting Principal Matron, Q.A.I.M.N.S. *Royal Red Cross, Second Class.*—Miss Lizzie Parrish Dixon, Matron, Military Families' Hospital Staff.

#### KAISAR-I-HIND MEDAL.

The King has been pleased to make the following award of the Kaisar-i-Hind Medal for Public Services in India of the First Class:—

Miss Annette Matilda Benson, M.D., B.Sc., formerly Senior Physician, Cama and Albless Hospitals, Bombay.

Amongst the hundreds of honours bestowed on men we note and congratulate the Editors of the *British Medical Journal* and the *Lancet*, Dr. Dawson Williams and Dr. Samuel Squire Sprigge, on having knighthoods conferred upon them.

Dr. Edward Coey Bigger, Chairman of the Public Health Council, Ireland, and of the General Nursing Council for Ireland, has also received the honour of knighthood, and will no doubt be warmly congratulated by Irish nurses.

### THE ROYAL SANITARY INSTITUTE.

#### LECTURES AND DEMONSTRATIONS: SPRING TERM.

The prospectus of lectures and demonstrations of the Royal Sanitary Institute for Sanitary Officers, Health Visitors and School Nurses, and Maternity and Child Welfare Workers is now published, and can be obtained from the Director and Secretary, Mr. E. White Wallis, F.S.S., 90, Buckingham Palace Road, S.W.1. The training not only includes lectures but practical demonstrations in the Museum of Sanitary Appliances, visits to public works and other places of sanitary interest, and the use of a Reference Library, Lending Library, and Reading Room. The Course for Sanitary Officers begins on Monday, February 7th, at 6 p.m., and the course for Women Health Visitors and Child Welfare Workers on Friday, February 11th, at 6 p.m. The Lectures are followed by the Standard Examinations of the Institute, which are recognised in all parts of the British Empire.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Radnor has consented to accept the office of President of the Thirty-Second Congress of the Royal Sanitary Institute, to be held at Folkestone from June 20th to 25th.

### THE BOOK OF THE WEEK.

#### "THE BREATHLESS MOMENT."\*

Miss Muriel Hine's latest novel deals with the right to motherhood problem, and deals with it, we venture to think, from the right point of view.

Sabine Fane, the orphan daughter of a handsome man of good position and affluence, found herself at his death penniless and to all intents and purposes friendless, except for her faithful maid and former nurse, Dillon.

She had led a wandering life with her father, staying at expensive hotels, and dressed as her fancy, governed by her good taste, led her. She had been, in fact, the spoilt child of luxury.

She was not a girl to sit down in the ashes of her former glories, but when she first realised her change of fortune she set herself to face her outlook. She finally decided to undertake the post of secretary to an old lady—a Miss Vallance—who lived in the West country with her nephew. Sabine was at once attracted by the old lady and her charmingly appointed house, and very soon found herself an indispensable member of the household.

A charming girl and a handsome man under one roof quite naturally became attracted one towards the other; it came as a great shock to Sabine when she learnt that Mark Vallance was a married man living apart from his wife.

Mark was an honourable, clean-living man, and it was with real distress that he realised his feeling for Sabine.

On the first passage of love between them, Sabine tells him—

"You must listen to me; it's not our fault—it was something outside us, a force beyond. We've done our best to avoid this; we've played fair. But now it's happened, we can't pretend. It's too childish. You love me and I know it. I love you with all my heart. And I can't see that it's wrong. So, if you think I regret"—for a moment her quick speech faltered, but her eyes never left his face and she went on inexorably—"that moment of happiness, I don't. It's mine—no one can take it from me."

It was Sabine who proposed that, before he "joined up," they should spend "one unforgettable month together."

"You're afraid!" Her face was defiant. "If you *really* loved me, you'd understand it's the only way—the only proof a woman can give—the last proof." As she saw the longing and pain in his eyes, her brief anger died out. Her hand clutched at his sleeve, the words poured out tempestuously—

"You'd never suggest such a thing yourself—you couldn't. It would be an insult. I can and I dare. I can't let you go like this, cheated—to your death. O Mark!" She held out her

\* John Lane, "Bodley Head."

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