

uttered loud shouts of "Evviva il Papa, eja eja alala," and the students, not to be outdone, responded by giving them the Roman salute and by raising cheers for the Duce."

So the supreme statesmanship of Signor Mussolini, together with that of the Vatican, has found a solution to the Roman Question; desired both by the Pope and the Italian Prime Minister.

Once more a Pope is Sovereign in his own territory "the City of the Vatican," and in the Holy City "for the first time for nearly 60 years the yellow and white colours of the Papal flag have flown side by side with the green, white and red Tricolor of Italy."

To those members of the Nursing Profession who have recently visited Rome and can realize so vividly the setting of these scenes, to follow the reports in the papers has been an extraordinarily interesting experience.

It was finely conceived that in commemoration of the 500th anniversary of the pilgrimage of Joan of Arc—simple shepherd girl, warrior, leader of men, martyr, and canonized saint—a procession should have been arranged to follow in her footsteps, and that in every town and village where she halted (some 400 in all), commemorative tablets should be placed.

The Maid left Vancouleurs, in Lorraine, the village from which she set out on her journey to Chinon, to the aid of the Dauphin, on February 23rd, 1429, and the Paris correspondent of the *Times* has given us a vivid description of the inauguration of the present commemorative celebrations.

"The village was gaily decorated and crowded with the delegations which had come from every part of France for the ceremony. . . . The weather was fine and the countryside, still covered with patches of snow, was bathed in sunshine. All the church bells of Lorraine were ringing, and the bells of neighbouring villages made a distant accompaniment to those of Vancouleurs. After a reception at the Town Hall . . . a message from the Government was read by the Prefect. A procession was then formed and went to the stone gateway known as the Porte de France, on the hillside above the village, through which Joan and her companions set out on their journey 500 years ago. Near the gateway is the chapel in which she prayed and the old lime tree under which, according to tradition, she listened to her 'voices.' A stone tablet had been placed on the gateway to commemorate the 500th anniversary, and this was unveiled by Mgr. Ginisty (Bishop of Verdun), who described Jeanne D'Arc as 'the symbol of the strength of France.'"

The description of the journey of St. Joan and her companions must be recorded:—

"Joan rode without flinching on her rough mount (a farm horse) in her coarse tunic and black cape, her feet numb with cold in the clumsy stirrups, her hands blistered by the reins, her body chafed and tortured by the unaccustomed movement, her face lashed by drooping branches in dark woods, making a race against time which few trained horsemen of the present day could equal under easier conditions. But she had sworn to go to Chinon, even if she should 'wear her legs to the knees in doing so,' and her first speech to the future King was already a cry of triumph—'Gentle Dauphin, I have travelled 150 leagues to help you!'"

Gladly would we participate in the celebrations in honour of the splendid Maid did fate permit.

M. Poincaré has accepted an invitation to preside at the unveiling of a monument to Joan of Arc, which will take place at Domrémy, her birthplace, on May 19th.

JOHN BOND'S "CRYSTAL PALACE" MARKING INK.

John Bond's "Crystal Palace" Marking Ink is well known to our readers, but we should like to emphasise the great economy effected in marking linen from a six-penny bottle, as no less than 586 average names can be obtained from it. Other advantages are that it requires no heating, it can neither be picked out, nor taken off, it is absolutely permanent, and all sizes can be supplied to order from a 2-dram bottle to a gallon jar.

But be sure that it is John Bond's 75, Southgate Road, London, N.1., as supplied to the Royal Households.

VERSES.

"The Pit Moose."

This poem, says a contemporary, proclaims its author (once a miner) as one possessed of unusual powers of versification, and sustains from beginning to end a very high quality and note. Of this three or four verses must suffice.

Whilst creepin' throo the law
Doon the pit;

What de ye think Aa saa,
Doon the pit;

Why, just a fretted moose,
Ye've seen yen 'boot the hoose—
A bunch of narves let loose,
Doon the pit.

Poor little bit of life
Doon the pit;

Amid the dangers rife,
Doon the pit;

That dees wivoot a groan
Beneath some cruel stone,
Friendless and alone,
Doon the pit.

When Aa'm a gud deal sad,
Doon the pit;

Yor prisense myeks me glad
Doon the pit;

For this is hoo Aa feel—
Yor eyes as bright as steel
Hivvin's porpuses reveal
Doon the pit.

COMING EVENTS.

March 13th.—Fever Nurses' Association. Social Meeting Nurses' Lecture Room, Monsall Hospital, Manchester. 4 p.m.

March 14th.—Wellhouse Hospital, Barnet, opening of the new Nurses' Home by the Marchioness of Salisbury. 2.30 p.m.

March 15th.—Nurses' Missionary League. Quiet Day. Conductor, the Rev. O. R. M. Roxby, M.A., G.F.S. Chapel, Townsend House, Greycoat Place, Westminster. 6.30 a.m. to 5.30 p.m.

March 22nd.—General Nursing Council for England and Wales. Monthly Meeting, 20, Portland Place, 2.30 p.m.

The British College of Nurses, 39, Portland Place, London, W.1.

March 23rd.—Council Meeting. 2 p.m.

LECTURES BY MISS MARY CHADWICK, S.R.N., F.B.C.N.

March 12th.—"Past and Present Views concerning Nervous Diseases." 8 p.m.

March 19th.—"The Nervous Diseases of Children. How the Nurse may help them." 8 p.m.

March 26th.—"The Nurse's Part in the Nursing of Adult Nervous Troubles." 8 p.m.

Free to Fellows and Members. Non-members, 1s. per lecture.

April 23rd.—Lecture on "Industrial Nursing Organisation," by Miss K. M. Latham, R.R.C., F.B.C.N. 8 p.m.

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