

## NURSING ECHOES.

No words of ours can express our love and loyalty to the men who day and night are protecting our lives from death. The time is not yet when the heroism of British men can be estimated. Doubt it not, that at the end of this war the British nation which stands alone in defence of humanity, will for all time be accorded the place of honour in the history of the world.

Our King and Queen go about their duties with truly sovereign dignity, a light to the peoples of the Empire. We are indeed to be envied that we may follow their shining example.

Work and sleep. Together these two are gifts from the gods.

Few humans can perfect the former without the solace of the latter, and it is the instinct of a fiend to attempt to deprive us of either. Yet this is just what has become the most dangerous weapon wielded by the enemy. Without work, our implements of protection and attack must fall far short of what is necessary to win this war, and without sleep work soon becomes impossible. Therefore, we must take tight hold and enjoy both.

This excellent advice has been recently offered in the press—and we pass it on.

Whatever attacks the enemy may make in the Bomb War on Britain, tight little island, now as ever, whether the warning is sounding or not, *go to bed* and stay there, *woo sleep*, on a full stomach, an interesting book and a clear conscience. Arise as usual, and, after care of the inner man, go forth to the day's labour and do your duty in support of the valiant men fighting and dying for us night and day.

There is no reason for women to be prancing about in khaki, bristling with brass buttons, to play their part in support of the fighting forces.

The daily round and common task is the fate of the average woman, and those who go about them keeping tight hold of Duty, are the salt of the earth, and are helping to win the war as surely as their more spectacular colleagues.

Her Majesty Queen Mary has been pleased to approve the appointment of a long list of Queen's Nurses: 116 allocated to work in England; 2 in Wales; 22 in Scotland; and 2 in Ireland. No nursing work is of greater national value than that rendered to the community by Queen's Nurses.

We venerate Saints, and in this issue the pictures of two appear. When patriotism is the vital impulse of

the hour, we wonder why it appears impossible to obtain the portrait of St. George, the Patron Saint of England!

Through the courtesy of the Imperial War Museum, we are permitted to reproduce the picture of St. George, by Mr. Charles ffoulkes, which is destined to hang in its board room.

Mr. ffoulkes, in his long experience as Master of the Tower Armouries and Curator of the Imperial War Museum, regretted that modern artists showed St. George in his sixteenth-century armour.

As none would take his advice, he determined to express the idea himself. His St. George is the tired British infantryman of the last war. The symbolical dragon is replaced by barbed wire.

We learn that the contingent of Polish soldiers stationed in Scotland have won golden opinions from colleagues and neighbours with whom they come into contact. Their courtly manners are greatly appreciated.

*The Nursing Journal for India* announces that Nurses are urgently needed for service with Indian

troops overseas, and this should give cause for thought.

The Government of Madras have consented to the following alterations in the rules governing the Nursing Service:—

Nurses who have completed their General and Midwifery training and passed the examinations will be released for Military Service immediately, without completing the six months' staff period until recently insisted upon, and without any refund of stipends.

Staff Nurses joining for Military Service during the two years' probationary period, prior to permanent service, will have a lien on their appointments. The



ST. GEORGE—MODERN STYLE.

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