

working in the Indian Service under close supervision for one year they will be eligible for promotion to a position of public health nurse at a salary of \$2,000 a year.

One should remember that a public health nurse in the Indian Service may be situated at a long distance from the hospital. She must therefore have an abundance of common-sense, must be resourceful, and must have a spirit of adventure. In return, she has the opportunity to develop a sound public health nursing programme under the supervision of the senior physician at the hospital and through the guidance of the supervisory nurse. This programme will give her not only a feeling of satisfaction and a challenge in her work, but will also stimulate growth in judgment. It should be a stepping-stone to future professional advancement.

PATRIOTIC NURSES REJOICE.

The following paragraph, "The Navy is Here," was written recently when the King recognised the splendid service to the nation of Captain P. L. Vian, R.N., and of Lieut. Commander B. T. Turner, of H.M.S. *Cossack*. When, therefore, it became known that the destroyer *Afridi*, of which Captain Vian, D.S.O., was in command, had been sunk by enemy bombs in the North Sea, whilst conveying Allied troops, the deepest anxiety was felt until it was announced that Captain Vian was one of those saved from death.

We are thankful to know that patriotic nurses are amongst those who have sent telegrams to Captain Vian, addressed to the Admiralty, expressing their gratitude that his invaluable services to the nation were still at its command.

The telegram sent from the British College of Nurses was as follows:

"Rejoice to learn you are alive. Heartfelt gratitude for your brilliant services to the world.

FENWICK, President,
British College of Nurses."

Miss Silvia Helen Vian, S.R.N., a valued Fellow of the College, is a sister of Captain Vian.

"THE NAVY IS HERE." Honours for Two Officers.

We expect the Navy to cover itself with glory whenever it is called into action, but that is a matter of course—but so far give us the record of the destroyer *Cossack*—and our warm congratulations go out to Captain Philip Louis Vian, R.N., Commander of H.M.S. *Cossack*, and to Lieut.-Commander Bradwell Talbot Turner, Commander of the boarding party which rescued the English prisoners from the *Altmark* in Joessing Fjord, Norway, on February 16th, upon whom the King has awarded the D.S.O.

The awards were announced in the *London Gazette*, which stated that the honour was given to Capt. Vian "for outstanding ability, determination and resource in the preliminary dispositions which led to the rescue of 300 English prisoners from the German armed auxiliary *Altmark*."

Tribute was also paid to his "daring leadership and masterly handling of his ship in narrow waters so as to bring her alongside and board the enemy, who tried to ram him and drive him ashore."

Lt.-Cmdr. Turner is honoured "for daring, leadership and address in command of the party which boarded *Altmark* while the ships were manoeuvring under high power, changing relative positions and not in full contact, so that he had to leap a fathom to reach her.

"He pulled up the petty officer next behind him, who had jumped short and hung by his hands, made fast the hawser, and, cheering, led his party at the double to the bridge.

"Having disarmed such enemy officers as carried firearms, he took over from a German first the starboard then the port telegraph and set it to 'Stop' instead of 'Full Speed Ahead,' so that *Altmark* could not ram *Cossack*."

It is such evident courage and resource which makes us praise God for the prestige of our Navy.

It has been whispered that these British prisoners were rotting in the depths of the *Altmark*, and that when they reached Hamburg the fate of the prisoners of Roman conquerors of old was to be theirs—to be ignominiously marched through the streets attached to the chariots of their conquerors!

Our "First Lord" decided otherwise, and one more glorious action was added to the long list of the British Navy's history.

TELL ENGLAND.

Tell England that I love her,
For all she is to me,
Explain to her I love her,
For all the time to be.
Not for big things and mighty,
That gird her all around,
But for the small and beauteous,
Of sight and touch and sound.
For sunset o'er her mountains,
That flames its last good-night,
Awareness of her conscience,
Proclaiming what is right.
For seas that wash her islands,
For ripples on her shore,
For homes that form her stronghold,
Now and for evermore.
For sense of fairness dwelling
In the most simple minds,
For all her tender music,
Even in gentle rhymes!
For rich and plenteous hamlets,
For red and sombre soil,
For birds and trees and forests,
For sons of honest toil.
For flowers that deck her gardens,
Those gardens rich and rare,
So lovingly are tended,
Each one an Eden here.
For sense of God abiding,
Within this land so fair,
All this I love in England,
And Him I worship there.

J. D.

OUTSIDE THE GATES.

The Ultimate Triumph of Right.

After 56 years' fight the Quebec Legislature has given a second reading to the Government Bill to enfranchise women. The feminists throughout the Province are jubilant, as Quebec was the only Canadian Province in which women were not enfranchised.

Mrs. John Scott, 75, who has championed the cause since 1884, said she felt "like dancing a Highland fling. It only strengthens my conviction in the ultimate triumph of right."

Mrs. Pierre Casgrain, wife of the Speaker of the Dominion House of Commons, was in the Legislature galleries when the vote was taken. She said:

"Am I happy? Good heavens, I must have the Bill. Give me the Bill. I must have it autographed by the Premier and framed."

Mr. A. Godbout, the Premier, signed "With best regards."

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