

WHAT TO READ.

MEMOIRS AND BIOGRAPHY.

- "European Spring." Clare Booth.
 "J'Accuse!" The Men Who Betrayed France. André Simone.
 "The Diary of a Staff Officer." What Happened to France.
 "The Land of St. Joan." Owen Rutter.

FICTION.

- "Manhold." Phyllis Bentley.
 "Look at all Those Roses." Elizabeth Bowen.
 "The Bright Pavilions." Hugh Walpole.
 "The Man in the Park." Susan Scarlett.
 "Darkness at Noon." Arthur Koestler.
 "The Heart of a Child." Phyllis Bottome.
 "Battlers." Kylie Tennant.
 "The Shadow of the Pines." Anne Duffield.
 "Madonna." Pauline Warwick.

MISCELLANEOUS.

- "The White Cliffs" (Verse). Alice Duer Miller.
 "Niemöller's Sermons." The Gestapo Defied.
 "Heroes All." Collie Knox.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Whilst cordially inviting communications upon all subjects for these columns, we wish it to be distinctly understood that we do not in ANY WAY hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

REGISTERED NURSES' ASSOCIATION OF ONTARIO.

Suite 630,
 86, Bloor Street West,
 Toronto, Ontario.
 February 13, 1941.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING,
 19, Queen's Gate,
 London, S.W.7, England.

DEAR MADAM,

Attached please find bank-draft for (7) seven shillings to cover renewal of subscription for the BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING for 1941 from the Registered Nurses' Association of Ontario.

The arrival of this Journal each month is welcomed with deep appreciation of the splendid way in which the British Nurses are carrying on under great difficulties.

Yours sincerely,

MATILDA E. FITZGERALD,
 Secretary-Treasurer,

Registered Nurses' Association of Ontario.

KERNELS FROM CORRESPONDENCE.

Not with Fear, but with Horror.

R.N.S. writes: "I have lived through six months' bombing, and cannot pretend that it has not affected me—not with fear, but with horror. I do not think it will be possible in this life ever to forget the gruesome sights I have seen, and yet those I love have not suffered. What of a mother who has seen the brains of her beloved first-born spattered on the wall? Is it possible that she can ever forget the sight? Then so many 'only sons,' often an only child, has been lost. How, when, where, never to be heard of again? I know one mother who has simply died of grief, and thankful to go. I quite agree with our spirited Premier, we have got to endure, and the country is heroic, from highest to lowest, but our generation will never realise peace whatever its terms."

The Enslavement of Poland.

M.B.C.N. writes: "I was greatly interested in the interest taken by our College in the sufferings of Poland, and was glad to meet the little band of Polish nurses in London rescued from the enemy in France. What their fate would have been if they had fallen into the clutches of the barbarians, recent reports from Poland make clear. Charming girls they were; would that we had their lovely manners! Nothing has made my blood boil so furiously than to read that in Poland young girls have been sent into brothels for the use of the bestial German soldiery and that their brothers have been castrated with the avowed purpose of exterminating the Polish nation in revenge for their courageous resistance to the most brutal tyranny the world has ever known."

We Women will Die in the Last Ditch.

A Reader of "B.J.N." for Twenty Years: "'B.J.N.' eagerly opened each month—a fine tonic. What amazes me is that apparently the little nations consider 'discretion (and surrender) the better part of valour.' With the exception of splendid little Greece and valiant Poland, they have all gone down like ninepins. We British women, if need be, will die in the last ditch, and then the enemy will have to deal with our spirits."

Argument for Isolationists.

C.T.B. writes: "Why have so many of our wealthy women scuttled off to the States with their children? Rather an argument for the isolationists to keep out of this war."

A Professional Voice in the Press.

P. B. writes: "I shall be most grateful and delighted to receive copies of the BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING again, I cannot tell you how I appreciate it. It keeps one in touch with all the forward movements and (in my case) guides one's judgment. I live such a busy life that I find I greatly depended on its wise and balanced views. Again thanking you."

Truth from a Verse, 1867.

A Registered Nurse writes: "Surely there is truth in the following verse by one of the greatest of our poets."

Free man he is not, but slave,
 Whoso in fear for the State
 Cries for surety of blood,
 Help of gibbet and grave;
 Neither is any land great
 Whom, in her fear-stricken mood,
 These things only can save.

—A. C. SWINBURNE: "An Appeal" (November 20th, 1867).

Appreciation of "British Journal of Nursing."

Miss S. McKinstry, Kansas City, U.S.A., writes: "Enclosed please find \$2.00 for which please renew my subscription."

"I do enjoy receiving my papers—they are so interesting."

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THE PRIZE COMPETITION.

We much regret that no Paper of sufficient merit was received for our Prize Competition for February.

PRIZE COMPETITION QUESTION FOR APRIL.

Name the chief complications likely to occur in an old man who has a Fractured Pelvis. Describe in detail the nursing care of the patient.

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