

NURSING ECHOES.

TOAST FOR WAR TIME.

To the great cause of freedom drink, my friends,
 And the great name of England round and round.
 To all the loyal hearts who long to keep our English Empire
 whole!
 To all our noble sons, the strong New England of the
 Southern Pole!
 To England under Indian skies, to those dark millions of
 her realm!
 To Canada whom we love and prize, hands all round!
 God the traitor's hope confound, to this great name of
 England, drink my friends,
 And all her glorious Empire, round and round.

—Alfred Tennyson.

Usually our first issue of a year has contained intimate and gracious greetings from the nurses of the civilised world, together with lovely cards typical of the flora and fauna of each.

Alas! this year few such greetings have reached the Editor. From Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa, and from the American Nurses' Association, we are happy that greetings have come across, but with nine countries under the heel of Hitler, and the majority of little countries neutral, a sad silence prevails. Let us hope before another year awakens some degree of freedom may be the fate of many parts of the world now timorously silent.

The valiant example of Greece, inspired by a noble love of country and freedom, shines like a glorious star in a dim firmament of fear. We salute it.

Many friends in the home land have brightened the Christmas season—their gifts and cards, for which we are indeed grateful, being especially welcome, as the silence of dear friends, some resting peacefully after their lifelong labour of love; others crushed into eternity whilst yet vigorous and blooming in youth, will greet us no more.

One little gift was very specially welcome. A volume entitled "King and Country," selections from British War Speeches, 1939–1940." A Zodiac Book issued by Chatto and Windus, most tastefully bound in red, white and blue, at the cost of only 1s.

Of such inspiring value are the quotations that we suggest copies of this little book should be placed in the library of every Nursing School, and knowing well the patriotic devotion of the nurses of our great Dominions, we have sent a copy to the Nurses' National Associations

in Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa and India, and to the International Council of Nurses in U.S.A., "from the President and Grand Council of the National Council of Nurses of Great Britain."

In the contents we find the speeches broadcast by His Majesty the King, Her Majesty the Queen, and H.R.H. Princess Elizabeth, whose "Come on, Margaret," brought her sister into touch with the nation's children all over the world.

The mind is refreshed by the wisdom of His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, His Eminence Cardinal Hinsley, and by the patriotic inspiration of the Prime Minister, Mr. Winston Churchill. Others holding high the banner of free peoples are Lord Halifax, Mr. Ernest Bevin, Mr. Arthur Greenwood, Mr. Anthony Eden, Mr. A. Duff Cooper, Mr. J. B. Priestley, and others.

Our King reminds us: "There may be dark days ahead, and war can no longer be confined to the battle-field. But we can only do the right as we see the right, and reverently commit our cause to God. If one and all we keep resolutely faithful to it, ready for whatever service or sacrifice it may demand, then, with God's help, we shall prevail. May He bless and keep us all."

We greatly appreciate the good wishes for Christmas from Miss K. H. Jones, R.R.C., the Matron-in-Chief of Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service, and pass on the advice she gives us on her dainty card:—

From strength to
 strength go on,
 Wrestle and
 fight and pray;
 Tread all the powers
 of darkness down,
 And win the
 well-fought day.

We offer congratulations on the King's New Year Honour in recognition of her valuable services.

The Matron-in-Chief wishes to remind all members of Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service Reserve, that they should inform A.M.D.4, War Office, of any change of address or other altered circumstance which may affect their posting orders.

Few days pass that we do not hear of the death of friends and colleagues from "enemy action."

Far too mild a description of their piteous murder; and the loss of Miss McBain, the Assistant Secretary of the United Nursing Services Club, who was recently killed by a bomb at her home, will be deeply regretted by many members who held her in high esteem.



MISS KATHARINE H. JONES, S.R.N., R.R.C.,
 Matron-in-Chief Q.A.I.M.N.S. Awarded the Royal
 Red Cross in the New Year's Honours.

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