

We have written to our Member of Parliament, Sir William Davison, K.B.E., to invite him to enquire into this matter, and we hope colleagues resident in the Royal Borough will do likewise.

Should, however, our umbrella inadvertently spring to action, we rely upon a colleague *to bail us out!*

Have you read "The Long Alert," by Sir Philip Gibbs, the hero of which novel, Bernard Ingleby, a young Canadian lieutenant, who has "come overseas to fight for England," presents a lifelike pen portrait of the Matron of Charing Cross Hospital. He first meets her at the shelter in Holborn, "when she came round to inspect her nurses. She wore the ribbons of the last war on her uniform" and impressed Ingleby "as

mind, there's something supernatural about it. And I think our leaders who have asked all this sacrifice, take it too much for granted. They don't understand the simple heroism of the people they are supposed to lead. It's too wonderful! No reward is good enough for them."

She went back to her nurses and Ingleby heard them laughing around her.

We learn from *Una* that an Edith Cavell Victorian War Nurses' Trust No. 2 is being launched for the benefit of the sisters who are now on service abroad, who, having given their best in youth, may be assailed with inability for a period at least, to earn a living owing to impaired health or increasing years



HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN INSPECTS COMFORTS FOR INDIAN PRISONERS OF WAR AT INDIA HOUSE.

one of those great-hearted women who radiate courage and cheeriness in times of danger. She had a great gift of laughter, which brought a smiling group about her," but she spoke seriously to Ingleby when she walked up the platform with him for a few moments.

She looked down the platform where many people were settling down to sleep.

"I'm not much given to tears," she said, "but sometimes I want to weep when I come round these tubes and shelters. Not for pity, you know, but with admiration and wonderment. What courage and what patience! Night after night like this—leaving their little homes for this underground life, or being bombed out of their houses, and coming down here without a grumble. If that isn't patriotism, I don't know what is. To my

The first Trust was formed to help nurses who served in the 1914-18 War.

Better late than never. Since our last issue we welcome a card of greetings, "With Season's Greetings and for Remembrance," from Miss E. J. Young, the President of the New Zealand Nurses' Association, from Dunedin, for which warm gratitude. So many greetings have found a watery grave, in spite of wonderful sea service, that we take it for granted that our colleagues in the Dominions have us in memory.

Her Majesty Queen Mary has been graciously pleased to approve the appointment of 68 nurses to be Queen's Nurses—53 in England, 2 in Wales, 10 in Scotland, and 3 in Ireland, to date from January 1st, 1942.

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