Miss D. Kyles, 1st prize equal, "Annie Warren Gill" Memorial

Miss D. Rytes, ist pizz equal, "Annie Warten Gil Memorial Prizz for the Theory and Practice of Dietetics. Mrs. M. Walkingshaw, 1st prize equal, "Annie Warren Gil" Memorial Prize for the Theory and Practice of Dietetics. Miss J. Campbell (in absentia), "Affleck." Special Prize for Medical Nursing. Miss B. Moira Milligan "Affleck." Medal : Medical Super-

Miss B. Moira Milligan, "Affleck" Medal ; Medical Superintendent's Special Prize.

THE PASSING BELL.

A sad blow has been sustained by the Army Nursing Services in the loss of Miss Violet Maud Evelyn Jones, R.R.C., S.R.N., S.C.M., who is now presumed to have been killed in action at sea on February 14, 1942, following the evacuation of Singapore.

A native of London, Miss Jones received her nursing and midwifery training at the Royal Sussex County Hospital and the Hospital for Women, Brighton, and entered Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service Reserve in 1918. Early in 1919 she transferred to the Regular Service and has since served in military hospitals at home, in Egypt, China, India and, finally, Malaya.

Miss Jones was promoted Matron in August, 1937, and on the outbreak of war, mobilised as Principal Matron at the War Office. She was later selected for the appointment of Principal Matron, Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service in the Far East, and proceeded to Singapore in July, 1940.

Her valuable services were recognised by the award in 1941 of the Royal Red Cross.

In 1927, Miss Jones was selected to represent Great Britain at the International Course for Nurse Administrators at Bedford College, where she made lifelong friends among the representatives from many parts of the world, and passed the examinations with distinction.

Miss Jones was a universal favourite and her charming personality, tact and gift of humour endeared her to all who had the privilege of serving with her and to her patients, in whose welfare she was always whole-heartedly interested.

The Service has indeed lost a loyal and valued member whose untimely death will be deplored by a very wide circle of friends.

News has been received, with very deep regret, of the death of three valued members of the Nursing Services.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S IMPERIAL MILITARY NURSING SERVICE.

Miss Winifred Russell, Matron of a Combined British and Indian Hospital, was reported missing following the evacuation of Singapore, when the ship on which she was travelling was bombed by the enemy.

Miss Russell was trained at Guy's Hospital, London, and during her military career served in Egypt and India.

Sister Mary Kennedy Cruickshank, S.R.N., lost her life as a result of a bathing accident. She was trained at Chalmer's Hospital, Banff, and was on the staff of the Burn Auxiliary Hospital, Brechin, when she was called up for duty with Queen Alexandra's Imperial Military Nursing Service Reserve, and proceeded to a war area overseas.

TERRITORIAL ARMY NURSING SERVICE.

Sister Marjory Eveline Gale, S.R.N., S.C.M., has been presumed killed in action at sea following the evacuation of Singapore.

Miss Gale was trained at the Park Hospital, Lewisham, and at the Royal Portsmouth Hospital. She was called up for embodied service in June, 1941, and shortly afterwards embarked for India. Later in the year she proceeded to Malaya,

These ladies will be deeply missed by their colleagues and friends.

WHAT TO READ.

MEMOIRS AND BIOGRAPHY. "The Life of David." A Modern Portrait. Duff Cooper. "Thirty-Seven the Broad." Dr. H. E. Counsell.

FICTION.

"Caravan." Lady Eleanor Smith. "The Interpreter." Philip Gibbs. "Private Gollantz." Naomi Jacobs. "The Corbells at War." R. H. Mottram.

"Pride of Yesterday." Amy J. Bak "The Wishing Star." Mary Douglas "Mildensee." Naomi Royde-Smith.

Amy J. Baker. Mary Douglas Warre.

- "The Rootless Tree." Margaret Ferguson.
- "Beggar Girl's Gift." Vicky Lancaster.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"The Australians." A historial sketch. Arnold L. Hastrell.

"Black Lamb and Grey Falcon." A study of St. John of the Cross. E. Alison. "The Empty Bowl." David Hussey Peers.

"At a Farthing's Rate." Henry Gibbs.

"Blame the Old Gang"

Have you read "Blame the Old Gang," by Captain Cunningham-Reid, D.F.C., M.P.? If not, do not fail to do so-you may then realise how the decline of the Nursing Profession in this country has been accomplished. Price 9d.

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.

KEEPING IN TOUCH.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MRS. FENWICK,-Your very kind letter of the 18th November, 1942, only reached me on April 8th, so it

has had a very long journey. I reciprocate most heartily in your sincere and good wishes and sincerely hope that peace will be one of the great joys of this year of 1943.

May I also thank you for the lovely gift of a small booklet of "Our Princesses in 1942," which is delightful. I have read it and will now send it on to the Library of the S.A. Trained Nurses' Association headquarters in Cape Town.

With many kind thoughts,

Yours sincerely,

S. M. MARWICK, Matron.

[All the Nurses' National Associations to which the booklet was sent for Christmas have expressed their appreciation of the gift from the National Council of Nurses of Great Britain.]

KERNELS FROM CORRESPONDENCE. "Wanted, a Vision."

A Member of the B.C.N. in Eire writes : "Please send me a copy of the Pamphlet. I have just received the BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING. What a mean, disgraceful Act. Has the English sense of fairplay been shelved 'for the duration'? Lack of imagination is the solid truth behind it all. Hospitals are in a panic; distracted Matrons can't find help—for the simple reason that free young modern minds refuse to consider Hospitals any better than Reformatories. 'Go and live for years among a lot of bossy women—No fear!' That's what one hears on all What these fine young people want is a Vision. In sides. the old days it wasn't the pay nor the petting that led us on; it was the fine example of our Matron and Ward



