cross over to a place called Itea; have a motor trip from there some distance, and then by rail into Athens—a beautiful trip, they say, but it sounds complicated to me with eleven pieces of big baggage to be responsible for, including a case of machine needles and pants' buttons that, because they were badly packed, have thus far marked my trail thither. However, I have begged and implored the hotel porter to fix the cases and trust the moulting process is finished. There are British here, many of them who are as good as gold in speeding us on our way. It is probable we shall go on a French boat to-morrow to Itea—the first one out. Meantime I'm resting up and getting a little writing done.

HELEN SCOTT HAY.

BACK NUMBERS OF THE JOURNAL TO BE GIVEN AWAY

Dear Editor: I have been saving my nursing JOURNALS for seven years, with the intention of having them bound into volumes at some future time, but I find that I shall have to give up this plan, and so shall be very glad to give the entire collection, dating from July, 1912, to some institution that wishes them for its reference library. There are only two or three numbers missing in the entire lot.

7752 Maryland Avenue., Chicago, Ill.

MARY BAHIKY.

RANK FOR NURSES

I.

Dear Editor: Just to tell you that I and all the nurses I ever speak to, sincerely approve of your May editorial, and that this child and a whole lot of others, will *never* volunteer for Army service again without rank. America should be ashamed of the way the nurses were treated in the Army.

Maryland

M. G. T.

II.

It is still too soon to make a judicial decision as to which was success and which was failure in our trials during the war; the main question is, have we come back true and dependable, or have weariness and disillusion set their mark upon us? We have been tried under fire, and our women have stood steadily handling sutures while bombs exploded around them; we have been tried in sinking ships and our women have obeyed orders like veterans; we have been tried in heavy manual labor and our women have proved that their training in cleanliness is genuine; we have been tried in hours of waiting and inactivity,—how have we stood this test? Has its dragging difficulty found us steady and well-poised? We have been tried by the odd customs of a foreign land,—have we been generous and wise in this new relation? We have been tried in close association with each other under uncomfortable conditions,—have we always held ourselves loyal and courteous? Have we been patient as well as brave? One important task before us is to obtain rank for the army nurse. It would be difficult to express the ignorance of military matters possessing the minds of most of the nurses when they answered the call of their country; they were ready and eager to devote themselves to the care of the wounded, and they chafed under what seemed to be unnecessary red tape and trying bureaucracy. Sometimes this was true, and sometimes an inevitable inactivity controlled the situation. War has been the business of kings since history began, and when they went out to war, they left the royal women to weep and wait in their castles; the tasks of the world are distributed differently now. The great