

The Hon. Sec. has received a subscription to the Society for the State Registration of Nurses, with a blank application form. The envelope bears the Drogheda post-mark. She will be glad if the sender will forward her name and address in order that the form may be sent to her to fill in.

ETHEL G. FENWICK,
Hon. Sec. *pro. tem.*

The Royal Red Cross.

On Wednesday last his Majesty the King invested Sister Waterhouse (Tientsin), and Sisters E. Nixon and Bidmead (Bloemfontein), with the Order of the Royal Red Cross.

Honours for Naval Nurses.

On the occasion of the recent Royal visit to the West her Majesty, the Queen, on Friday last, presented badges to three of Queen Alexandra's naval nurses at Dartmouth, Miss Robina Falconer, of Haslar Hospital, Miss Mary F. C. Pinniger, of the Dartmouth Sick Quarters, and Miss Mabel J. Barker, of Plymouth Hospital, who were all presented by Fleet-Surgeon May, and on the following day she honoured nine of the naval nurses by presenting them with badges at Devonport. Her Majesty also inspected the nurses belonging to the Cornwall Nursing Institution.

We are informed that the Navy Nursing Sisters will in future receive a Commission from the Lords of the Admiralty which will bear the signature of her Majesty the Queen.

The Passing Bell.

We regret to record the death of Miss Maria Pitt, who for twenty-nine years, as probationer and staff nurse, has been a member of the nursing staff of St. Bartholomew's Hospital. She died in the hospital in which she worked for so long. She was a member of the League of St. Bartholomew's Nurses.

The death has also occurred at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, after a brief illness, of Miss Helen Buckland, a certificated nurse of the hospital, and a member of the League of St. Bartholomew's Nurses.

On March 4th Miss Hilda Fitzroy Wilson, Assistant Matron at the Royal South Hants and Southampton Hospital, died after a short but severe illness, deeply regretted by all who knew her. Miss Wilson, who was trained at the London Temperance Hospital, and who held the L.O.S. diploma, had filled various positions of trust before entering on her last post, which she held for nearly two years.

Nursing Education.

THE WALTHAM NURSING SCHOOL.

We have all heard something of the pioneer work of Dr. Worcester, of Waltham, U.S.A., and I own what I had heard piqued my curiosity considerably. I was, therefore, exceedingly pleased upon arriving at the City Hospital Boston, to find awaiting me, a most courteous invitation from Miss DeVeber, the Superintendent of the Waltham Training School for Nurses, to pay it a visit and judge of its merits. With great pleasure I accepted, and on a very memorable day (for through Waltham does not one come to historic Concord, and pass over the first battle-ground of American independence, sacred every rood of it, to all lovers of liberty?), I found myself being warmly welcomed by Dr. and Mrs. Worcester and Miss DeVeber, on the portico steps of a most picturesque mansion, built in Tudor fashion, round a flowered court-yard. This was the beautiful new Waltham Training Home and School for Nurses, a delightful spot, on a clear and golden September day, planted down in sunny space with sweetness and light, all about it. Moreover one realised the moment one entered its hospitable portals, that the place was all alive and humming, owing to the vitalised energy of a master mind, which could create methods and evolve striking results, and which could also compel the loyal and hearty co-operation of other forceful minds. A man is as strong as his backing, and not a whit stronger. Then one must at once confess that Dr. Worcester is very strong indeed, for those who work with him and carry out his original systems of teaching nursing have faith in him, sympathise with his progressive schemes, and render him loyal service.

Now, grant me that here in our time, nor yet in any time, shall man safely sit down, and in contemplating his work, own that it is complete, yet of its kind it may be good, and the more useful perhaps in its incompleteness. Let us, therefore, be very diffident in condemning and casting aside unconsidered the tentative results of the courageous attempter, it is undeniable that his attempts have in them more force and are more admirable than timorous, if commended inaction. One is always so immensely grateful for evidence of the creative faculty—surely it is a thing sacred and apart—not to be roughly handled and despitely used.

Some one said laughingly to me at Boston, knowing my high-flying ambition for all things nursing, "You are sure to differ from Dr. Worcester." Perhaps so, but not to the extent, nor *fundamentally* as was expected. I had not been

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