

keep of the Home, and the Hon. Secretary, Mrs. Bedford Fenwick, who has collected the money, only hopes that the three thousand nurses who have stayed there have happy recollections of their visits. For the future all her time and all the money her friends have to spare for the benefit of nurses will be devoted to the furtherance of the cause of State Registration of Trained Nurses.

Dr. Cecil Shaw gave a very interesting lecture last week to the members of the Ulster Branch of the Irish Nurses' Association, at the Museum, College Square, Belfast, on the Nursing of Eye, Ear, and Throat Cases, which was largely attended by a very appreciative audience.

*Charities and The Commons* suggests roof gardens in cities in furtherance of the open air cure for consumptives, and gives a touching description of the sad faced wife of a poor Italian in Baltimore who "no like America," and pined for sunny Palermo, and whose home sickness decreased after her husband Antonio fenced in on the roof and planted for her a little garden, in which garden of sentiment grew gourds, sweet smelling mint, and peppermint, and bright coloured peppers, which reminded the little exile of her beloved "Italia," and furnished the Italian element in the bill of fare.

"This roof garden, continues *Charities*, is but a further development of the window gardens almost invariably present in the Italian quarter of American cities, but it suggests the possibility of turning the tenement roof to good account, in a way which will help to bring the tenement dweller out into the open. Poor Paolo Retaliata is coughing his life away at the door of his house in the adjoining block, breathing air laden with all the manifold impurities of the narrow, ill-kept street. If he had had a roof garden for his hobby and had worked in it in the intervals of plying the shoemaker's trade, it is possible that he might not have been a hopeless consumptive to-day. For though such roof gardens cannot be expected to supplement to any great extent the food supply of the family, they might serve to induce the voluntary "shut ins" of the tenements to spend a portion of their time in the comparatively pure air which may be found at the roof level of the houses in which they live." The possibilities of tenement roof gardens are worthy of consideration in all large towns.

## Relieving the Injured at the Salop Infirmary.

During the early hours of Tuesday morning, October 15th, the nursing staff of the Salop Infirmary had a very unusual experience, due to the influx of patients from the Shrewsbury railway accident.

The first appeal for help reached the Infirmary about 2.25 a.m., whereupon the Night Sister aroused Miss Clack, the Acting Matron, who, realising the seriousness of the situation, at once called her Sisters and six Staff Nurses on duty.

Arrangements were at once made for the reception of the injured, and the nursing staff all took up their allotted tasks as laid down by the Matron. The theatre was prepared, and all available beds got ready. Meanwhile, the Matron and House Surgeon received the patients as they were sent up in batches from the Station.

Fortunately the "Salop" possesses two accident wards on the ground floor, quite close to the surgery, and to these the patients were taken as soon as they arrived.

After a careful examination, and diagnosis of injuries, treatment was commenced, and as the majority of patients were extremely collapsed, the first thing was generally "Hyp. Inj. Liq. Strych." Then the wet soaking clothes were removed by the "clothes nurses." There was also a "Bovril nurse," who went from bed to bed giving hot drinks to all who were able to swallow. The dressing wagon was wheeled to each bed as needed, and stitches inserted, fractures set, etc.

Some of the patients were very seriously injured, and two poor men died as they were brought in.

At 5 a.m., the remainder of the staff were called on duty. By this time all the patients were comfortably settled, and there remained only the usual routine morning work to be done.

Anyone looking casually around the spick and span wards at 7 a.m. could scarcely realise the terrible early morning scene. But the Matron's office was besieged by crowds of anxious enquirers (not to mention the press!) who were eagerly scanning the list of injured which she had pinned up outside—and has done so daily with latest bulletins since the accident.

The Salop Infirmary contains 120 beds. On Monday night there were 102 patients. The railway patients admitted on Tuesday were

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