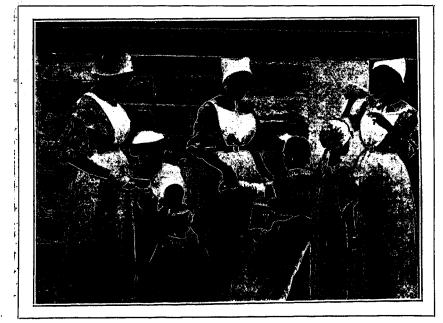
:May 8, 1915

be tactful, and to be able to influence. She pointed out that a nurse who had been most successful in the North and Midlands might quite likely be an utter failure in London and the West of England—so different were the temperaments of localities. But, if a nurse were to be any good at all, she must aim at a moral and spiritual raising of her patients, as well as their bodily welfare. She touched on the difficulties which sometimes arose with committees and doctors, and the tact that was needed in intercourse with them. Many words that the nurse had uttered, barely conscious of them, bore fruit and helped in a way she had not dared to hope. The district nurse had great responsibilities, great service, and great reward. She mentioned that there were four hundred Queen's Nurses working in connection with the war. called to use their influence, not by preaching or proselytising, but by high standards and ideals. In their preparation for the work, they took a special course of Bible study, and because of this religious basis they surely must be better nurses. It would be difficult to find a more magnificent vocation than that of a district nurse with this aim.

THE WORK OF THE TERRITORIAL NURSE.

Miss Darbyshire (St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington) next spoke on "The Work of the Territorial Nurse." She said that the Territorial Nursing Force was composed of experts, many of whom possessed extra qualifications. Almost every eminent specialist, who was asked to serve, had complied with the request, so that the nurses had



SISTER EVERARD AND AFRICAN HELPERS. NEAR SIERRA LEONE, WEST AFRICA.

THE WORK OF THE RANYARD NURSE.

Miss Zoë Puxley spoke on "The Work of the Ranyard Nurse." Like the former speaker, she outlined the history of the Society, and said that it was originally primarily a body of Bible women. The first district was formed in the same year that Agnes Jones died. The Ranyard nurses did not work outside the London area; the nurses lived in their districts, and so were able to get into intimate touch with their patients. It was not, under these conditions, any nurse, but my nurse. The districts were divided into sections with a sister to each section, and she was guide, philosopher and friend to the nurses.

The nurse were specially chosen women who possessed a strong religious basis, and who were could not have been accomplished by amateurs. Nurses who had not scrubbed for years were hard at it, and she was only thankful that she was not working with people who did not know their job. However willing they could not have done it. There were only two ranks—the sisters and nurses with the orderlies under them—and they soon rubbed the corners off each other.

The contrast between the nursing department and the domestic had this great difference. The nurses knew their job, but for the most part the male officials were all doing unaccustomed work. In the kitchen the cook, for instance, had been a clerk in a warehouse for soft goods, eider-down quilts, and such like, and she at one time despaired of ever getting the dinners up. The Service was a

the advantage of working with the very best. Last August every mem-ber of the Territorial Force Nursing Service was served with a notice, and an awful feeling it was to receive that green envelope from the War Office. The nurses rolled up magnificently. Speaking for No. 2 Hospital, she said that ^{they} literally worked like slaves in the first days of preparation. On one Sunday night, they got three hundred ready beds for the men that they were told were coming in next day. Luckily, however, they did not come. For her part, she had never worked so hard in her probationer days, and it was a triumph for trained work. With all due respect to the Red workers, Cross she asserted that the work

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