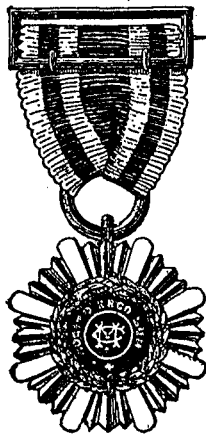


THE MATRONS' COUNCIL OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.



The quarterly meeting of the Council was held (by kind permission of the Manager) at Glaxo House, Osnaburgh Street, Regent's Park, N.W., on Thursday, June 28th.

THE FACTORY.

When the members had assembled at about 2.30 Colonel Rose very kindly conducted them over the business premises, showing all the processes of packing, and preparation for it.

The manufacture of Glaxo takes place in New Zealand on a vast scale. It is received in bulk at Glaxo House. The

top of this large building is the scene of the activities to which lifts conveyed us. The main principle, Colonel Rose explained, was that from first to last the powder is not touched with the hands. All is done by machinery, and all the machinery is of aluminium, being light and easily kept clean. A number of young people—mostly girls, looking very happy and contented (we know how well they are treated by this firm), and wearing immaculate white coats, and caps which entirely covered the hair—were busily at work. The first process was to agitate the powder and to break it up into the finest particles, much of it having coagulated into lumps during its long voyage.

The most accurate measurement of quantity for the various sized tins, was the next thing, the measured quantity being received into a vessel which automatically tilted itself through a cylinder into a paper bag, which a girl held ready to receive it. The bags were then placed in the tins, then the lids fixed, placed in crates for export, or cartons for this country, finally sealed down, and placed in motor vehicles waiting for them, and taken to the railway station. Every process was completed with wonderful dexterity and speed, and the tins travelled from one department to another on "runways." Empty tins mysteriously appeared up from somewhere, through a cylinder, and, when filled rapidly disappeared through another.

The members of the Matrons' Council greatly enjoyed an insight into what may truly be called *the romance of dried milk*, consummated in Glaxo, which "builds bonny babies."

HOSPITALITY.

The next item on the programme was tea, hospitably provided by the firm—and such a tea, with Miss Kennedy acting as hostess, and many willing helpers assisting her. The delicate cakes, pastries and biscuits, into all of which Glaxo entered as an ingredient, were greatly appreciated, and there was general agreement that, although Glaxo's primary object may be to build bonny

babies, it also has a very important and pleasant place in the dietary of adults, both invalids and those in sound health.

"THE FILM."

The next item on the programme was "The Film," which, explained by Mr. Hunwicke, transported us to New Zealand, and showed us not only the natural beauties of the "Fortunate Isles," its geysers, gorges, and grazing lands, but also the Glaxo industry. We saw the beautiful cattle in their pastures—and in New Zealand they are out all the year round—the milking sheds (where the cows are milked by machinery), the testing and standardisation of the milk, the drying process, the milk passing over a cylinder and dried into a sheet somewhat resembling tissue paper, which is then cut with a knife on the cylindrical machine, the reduction to powder, and packing in cases ready for export, which are then loaded up on special Glaxo motors.

THE BUSINESS MEETING.

The Business Meeting assembled in a room kindly put at its disposal by the firm, Miss M. Heather-Bigg, S.R.N., R.R.C., being in the chair.

Before the meeting began, Miss Heather-Bigg said that it was with natural regret that she occupied the chair for the last time as President of the Council, but she was sure that, in resigning, she was doing the right thing in the interests of the Council. She was very sensible of the honour done her in retaining her as its President for 13 years, and very glad that during her term of office Mrs. Bedford Fenwick had seen the realization of her work for the standardisation of nursing education in the passing of the Acts for the State Registration of Nurses in Great Britain and Ireland.

Miss Heather-Bigg said, further, she was sure the Council could rely on her successor to carry on its work in accordance with its traditions and to bring to its service energy and wisdom.

As her last official act she would like to pay a fitting tribute to their Hon. Secretary (Miss Hulme), and to assure her how much she appreciated the tact and courtesy and capacity with which she managed the Council's business. In resigning office, Miss Heather-Bigg said that she was lessening her responsibilities, but she was never going to lessen her interest in the Council and its work.

Miss S. A. Villiers then asked Miss Heather-Bigg's acceptance, in the name of the Council, of a lovely sheaf of flowers, composed of pink carnations, lupins, delphiniums, and love-in-the-mist. In doing so, Miss Villiers said she need not say how very sorry the Matrons' Council was that it was losing her as its President. It could not thank her sufficiently for her work for it, which it would always remember with gratitude.

Miss Brey then gave a message from Mrs. Bedford Fenwick of affectionate regard for Miss Heather Bigg, who desired to express how much she regretted being absent, but the Matrons' Council meeting coincided with the Annual

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