

## NURSING ECHOES.

Her Majesty the Queen has been graciously pleased to approve the appointment of a hundred and ten Nurses to be Queen's Nurses up to January 1st, 1930. Seventy-seven received their special training in district nursing in Training Homes in England and Wales, twenty-seven in Scotland, and six in Ireland.

Discussing Nursing affairs recently with a colleague from "foreign parts" who has been studying conditions in this country, and who has had the good fortune to come into personal relations with the Queen and with English Princesses, she exclaimed: "Oh! how I wish our royalties took the same intelligent interest in nursing that yours do. With us, they do little or nothing to encourage professional nursing and seem to consider Red Cross work is all that is necessary."

We fear there is some truth in this complaint.

We were all the more pleased, therefore, to note the charming picture of our little Princess Elizabeth of York, shaking hands and looking so sweetly at a disabled soldier, and beginning to realise thus early interest in those who suffer, especially in those who have suffered for her country. A darling little tot we call her, who is evidently being brought up to understand *noblesse oblige*.

It is announced that the Infanta Beatrix of Spain, the daughter of King Alfonso, is training as a nurse in a hospital in Madrid.

The series of 12 postcards which are being sold for sixpence in connection with the great Reconstruction Appeal of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, the Mother Hospital of the Empire, are exquisite little works of art, and would, we have no doubt, have sold for double the sum and more.

The artist, Mr. Ernest Coffin, has produced on each card a different subject in connection with the Hospital and St. Bartholomew's the Great. Here we have the lovely old Gatehouse leading to the ancient Church and the Tomb of Rahere, the Founder of Barts. St. Bartholomew's the Less—within the Hospital grounds—surrounded by leafy trees, and the inside of the Church where so many generations of nurses have worshipped, and where the Book of Remembrance is kept.

Before the Altar in this little Church, a Matron of Barts was married upwards of forty years ago.

Of the hospital we have a ward in mediæval times with Brethren and Sisters, and ladies of high degree distributing the food to patients packed closely in beds—lighted by latticed windows. The Henry the VIII. Gate, the Quadrangle, the Great Hall, the famous Hogarth pictures and Staircase, the Governors' Committee Room, and the Medical Library. We have ordered a dozen packets, one for the International Council of Nurses Headquarters, and for Teachers' College, New York, for Miss Nutting's History of Nursing Department, the British College of Nurses' History of Nursing Committee, and for other friends. No doubt every member of the League of St. Bartholomew's Hospital Nurses will secure a packet of these lovely

cards. They can be obtained from the Hospital, and from many stationers. We are delighted with them.

We learn with satisfaction that the Council of the College of Nursing, after receiving the report of the Registration Committee at its meeting on January 16th, decided that, as it is provided in the Charter of the College that it shall maintain a Roll of Members the name of the Registration Committee shall in the future be the "Roll Committee."

The opposition of various Nurses' Organisations to the application of the College of Nursing, Ltd., to the Privy Council for a Royal Charter was principally based on its claim to maintain a Register of Members of the College, a most dangerous provision. The publication by the College of Nursing, Ltd., of a Register of Nurses (the title of the State Register) had already caused much confusion and injustice, after the passing of the Nursing Acts, and the continuance of a rival Register under the powers of a Royal Charter would have been most prejudicial to the interests of State Registered Nurses.

A most cruel hoax has been perpetrated during the last few months by a woman who, professing to be the Matron of one of the large London Hospitals, rings up unfortunate people from a public telephone call office and informs them that a relative has been taken to the hospital badly injured in a street accident, urging them to come to the hospital at once. The agonised victim arrives at the hospital only to be told that no such patient has been admitted. Some 200 persons have been victimised in the last few months in connection with one hospital in this way.

We are asked by the Secretary, Miss M. F. Steele, R.R.C., to state that the United Nursing Services Club, Ltd., 34, Cavendish Square, W., will be closed for re-decoration from Sunday, February 16th, to Monday, March 17th. One of the reasons for the popularity of this attractive Club is that it is so daintily appointed, and harmoniously decorated.

The foundation stone of the new General Hospital at Delhi, laid by the Viceroy on January 10th, is ultimately to provide 364 beds at a cost of £562,500. The expense will be defrayed by the Government of India. The first section of 254 beds will, it is hoped, be completed in two years' time. In the course of his speech Lord Irwin referred to the reluctance of Indian women to engage in nursing, and said that the hospital appeared from the outset condemned to open with an insufficient nursing staff. He appealed to Indian women, as they took a large part in life's affairs, to contribute more of their number to the noble nursing profession.

Miss Virginia McCormick, writing in the *American Journal of Nursing* on "The Nurse and the Public," contends that "the time has come to speak." She writes:—

Nursing has been perhaps the most silent of the professions. It has not told about itself. It has not talked for publication. It has avoided and eluded publicity with a deeply rooted consistency. During

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