recognition for them when trained. She preferred deeds to words, her work was quiet and unostentatious, but to her help both medicine and surgery owed much of the remarkable progress thay had made in recent years.

By no section of her friends was the action of the Senate of Dublin University received with greater satis-

faction than by the Nursing Profession.

Of exceptional mentality, and forceful personality Miss Huxley is widely respected not only in Ireland but throughout the Nursing world at home and abroad. She has been President of both the Irish Matrons and the Irish Nurses' Associations, was an early member of the British Nurses' Association, a Foundation Member of the International Council of Nurses, a member of the Central Committee for the State Registration of Nurses, and when the Nurses' Registration Act for Ireland was placed on the Statute Book she was appointed a Member of the first General Nursing Council for Ireland.

At the meeting of the London County Council on January 26th the Central Public Health Committee reported that in June, 1929, the scale of salary of the position of Matron-in-Chief in the public health department was fixed at £750, rising by annual increments of £50 to £1,000 a year. Miss D. E. Bannon took up this position in October, 1929, her present salary was

therefore £850 a year. They considered:-

The duties attaching to the position have not only proved to be of greater complexity and importance than was originally anticipated, but Miss Bannon has displayed exceptional energy and organising ability in the execution of these duties. A substantial acceleration on her salary scale is in our view justified, and we propose that, as from and including October 1st, 1931, her salary should be increased to £950 a year, rising according to scale."

The London County Council agreed to the recom-

This means that the Matron-in-Chief is to receive a rise of salary from last October of £100, instead of the

£50 according to contract.

We congratulate Miss Bannon on the appreciation of her work and ability by the London County Council, at the same time when economy and retrenchment are an urgent national necessity, we are of opinion that the moment is inopportune for public bodies to increase the salaries of higher officials when conditions press so hardly upon those of lower grades on the nursing staff of the L.C.C.

It is only a few weeks ago since, as requested by the L.C.C., the Matrons of Municipal hospitals invited the members of the nursing staff to voluntarily agree to a rebate of two and a half to five per cent. on their salaries, which they patriotically consented to do.

The next gesture should come from the Matron-in-

Chief.

We believe it would remove the keen sense of injustice which this proposal has aroused amongst many of her subordinates if she announced forthwith her intention to refuse additional salary until such time as the nursing rank and file have restored to them the by no means excessive rates of remuneration which are their due.

We are informed by Miss E. Brodie, Glasgow, that it

has been felt for some time, that there was a need for a better understanding of the problem of "Mental Hygiene" and especially "The Psychology of the Child."

With that end in view a Psychology Študy Circle has been formed, and will meet at The Royal Alexandra Infirmary, Paisley, weekly. Nurses desirous of joining should communicate with Miss Russel, Special Classes School, Paisley.

"They Knew How to Die," by Sophie Botcharsky and Florida Pier is a vivid narrative of the personal experiences of a Red Cross Sister on the Russian Front, and for its charm, its pathos, and its literary merit,

deserves to be widely read.

As in this country, so in Russia, the order for mobilisa-

tion was a surprise. The author writes:-

"We had been sitting quietly at tea, our big family group, including my cousins, and suddenly my grandfather had glanced at a paper and cried, But this is war; this tells us to mobilise to-morrow!

"All night we sat and discussed what regiments the boys would join, while the girls sat back and thought

There is nothing, nothing for us.'

"Every thing quickened. . . . I hurried to Petrograd and worked in the Red Cross. . . . So the weeks had passed from the day of mobilisation till last night, when in the hall of Catherine the Great, we, the Duma's own Unit, had been blessed at the Mass, I felt myself still there, and saw the oval of the white marble columns shining in the dazzling brilliance of the crystal chandeliers, while before us the gold vestments of the Metropolitan and his two priests blazed in the light of the altar. The chant of the choir filled the hall with its sombre exaltation, and the solemn moment vibrated with purpose.'

So the story is unfolded. The story of the typhus hospital where all was dirt and disorder. As an instance, an orderly shouted, "Is there any Ivanof here?" "My patient rose eagerly on his elbow, 'Those are my kinsmen from Minsk,' he cried excitedly, 'Wash me, wash me quickly, sister; I'm so covered with dirt they don't know me.'"

Concerning the German push for Warsaw we read: "A round-faced Siberian in the next bed had been 'We Siberians were good' he said, 'but we listening. didn't like seeing the Germans put the dead along the top of the breastworks. It was wrong to pack them neatly like that."

The account of a gas attack is terrifying in its realism. "Off towards the trenches a group of men came running with desperate speed. As they drew near we saw that their faces were yellow, and some were sick as they ran. At first we thought they were coming to us; but when we realised that they were going to run blindly by us we shouted to know what had happened; without turning their heads, almost without seeing us, they tore past and on down the road. . . . Finally one man paused for breath, and gasping out, 'We are being poisoned like rats, the Germans are sending a fog that is following us —he went on down the road."

"We had learned to look at horrible sights with nerves steeled by the need the men had of us, and the forgetfulness of our fears was now a common experience, but this day our minds were stirred to frenzy by utter helplessness. We had to stand idle while men retained

previous page next page