

Miss Baines (Secretary of the Nurses' League), Miss Greenstreet (late Sister Mark), Mrs. Segundo, and others. There were many lovely wreaths—the one from the League was in most artistic colourings, and bore a card, "In Loving Memory." A memorial service was held at 10.30 a.m. in St. Bartholomew's-the-Less. Mr. Hayes (Clerk to the Governors), the Steward, several Sisters and Nurses, Miss Curtis (late Sister Colston), and Miss Skillman (late Sister Hope) were present. It was a simple and impressive service between the old walls, in memory of a simple sweet soul who served the Hospital loyally and well for many years.

B. K.

The death of Miss Volta Billing, Matron of the Torbay Hospital, Torquay, from 1910–1916, when she went to a military hospital, subsequently serving in Salonica until after the Armistice. She returned with undermined health, and relinquished her position at Torbay Hospital. She passed away at the South Eden Nursing Home, Paignton, and was buried at Upton Church, the funeral being attended by a very representative gathering of nurses, medical practitioners, members of the board of management of the Torbay Hospital, and of the public.

SCOTTISH BOARD OF HEALTH.

EXAMINATION OF NURSES.

On November 7th and subsequent days, the Scottish Board of Health held an examination for the certification of trained sick nurses and of trained fever nurses. The examination was held at Glasgow, Edinburgh, Dundee, and Aberdeen. The examiners were Professor Glaister, the University, Glasgow; Dr. Ker, City Hospital, Edinburgh; Dr. Johnston, Stobhill Hospital, Glasgow; and Dr. Robertson, Deputy Medical Officer of Health, Edinburgh—who were assisted in the practical part of the examination by Miss Merchant (Matron of Stobhill Hospital, Glasgow), and by Miss Clark (Matron of King's Cross Hospital, Dundee).

The subjects of examination were Elementary Anatomy and Physiology; Hygiene and Dietetics; Medical and Surgical Nursing; Midwifery (for Poor Law and General trained nurses only); and Infectious Diseases (for Fever trained nurses only).

In all forty-seven candidates presented themselves for examination, with the following results:—

In Anatomy and Physiology.—Twelve nurses examined. Five obtained a simple pass, seven failed.

In Hygiene and Dietetics.—Eight nurses examined. Four obtained a simple pass and four failed.

In Medical and Surgical Nursing (for Poor Law and General trained nurses).—Fifteen nurses examined. Fourteen obtained a simple pass and one failed.

In Medical and Surgical Nursing (for Fever trained nurses).—Eighteen nurses examined. Eleven obtained a simple pass and seven failed.

In Midwifery.—Nine nurses examined. Seven obtained a simple pass and two failed.

In Infectious Diseases.—Seven nurses examined. All obtained a simple pass.

CERTIFICATE OF EFFICIENCY GRANTED BY THE BOARD.

Thirty-two candidates have now completed the examination, and, subject to the completion of three years' training in hospital to the satisfaction of the Scottish Board of Health are entitled to the Certificate of Efficiency granted by the Board.

Certificate in General Nursing.—Seventeen.

Certificate in Fever Nursing.—Fifteen.

A NOTE FROM OUR MISS DOCK.

INTERNATIONAL SYMPATHY.

DEAR BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING,—This morning I was amused to read the little wail about myself in your last issue, written by a very good friend, who would like to keep me sitting at a desk in a little office in New York—and I must confess that's the very last thing I would do if I could choose.

I am not really living in a little country village—that *would* seem dull after New York. It is only the post office. I live in a wild and unspoiled mountain, or "hill country," very lovely, and close to good roads.

I have a demurrer to enter about my mind. I am sure it is commonplace. If I have any "rare" attribute, it is my international sympathy rather than my mind. Yet if I were to mention the special objects on which this sympathy dwells just now I should scandalize the *B.J.N.* and most of its readers. So I will keep still, or merely say, the Labour Movement as being basic to everything else.

Occasionally I climb down from the mountain and do something citified. For instance, last week I went to Washington and spent a day at the meetings of the National Woman's Party (they have just adopted an uncompromising demand for total legal equity with men, sweeping away all the remnants of the old Common Law and still older Canon Law); then I took part in a demonstration, picketing the White House with banners demanding Amnesty for all Political Prisoners (c.o.'s and labour men, and real Christians thrust into prison during the war for their opinions, and *still there*)—that is what the war did to us and why many of us say that we *lost* the war; and then the next day I spent at the Red Cross, correcting proofs of the "History of Red Cross Nursing." It will be out in a few weeks; the page proofs are almost done. It will look something like Wells' "History of the World," and is quite as long. I think! I hope you will think it interesting. We have been at work on it for four years. My part was done long ago, but the Red Cross workers have so many and frightful interruptions (always more wars and atrocities), that they have only come through their chapters now. I wish that nurses the world over would declare against war! I have *always* hated war, and now I belong to every anti-militaristic group. If there could be, outside of an asylum for the violently insane, any more terrible exhibition of destructive insanity than that exhibition of the European nations slaughtering each other and destroying each other's prosperity, for no reason except kerosene oil, and surely to no *purpose* except that of showing the people of Asia and Africa how it is done, I should be glad to have anyone tell me what they think would be worse. Are we not all still idolaters, worshipping Moloch? This is the moral of the war-nursing story.

Yours as ever,

L. L. DOCK.

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