

The British College of Nurses, Ltd.

What Our Members are Doing

OUR READERS WILL BE greatly interested in an account of work and travel combined which comes from a colleague who, at the time of writing, is in N. Rhodesia: "This part of the country is known as the Copper Belt, where there are six to eight copper mines within a radius of 50 miles and each mine has its own European hospital as well as an African hospital.

"Twenty-five years ago this part was all bush—undeveloped and all the big game living in their natural surroundings.

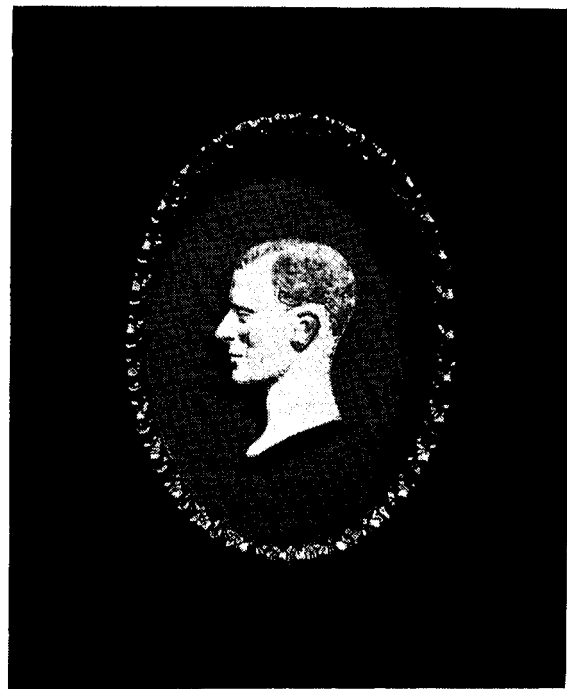
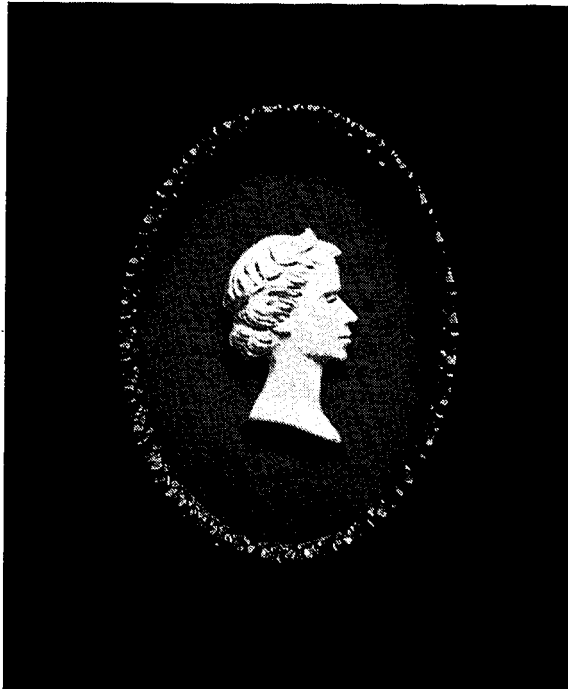
"Now it is a mine township with a population of about 10,000 people and has a large residential district of mine houses where there is every sports facility one can think of—swimming baths, tennis courts, badminton, bowls, football, polo.

three times a week. There are dramatic and concert societies, and there always seems to be something; the children do wonders in dancing.

"The country round about is uninteresting; I miss the London life, and one does get to feel very shut-in sometimes; all the same—bush, bush, bush. The climate is subtropical. The winter, when I arrived, was lovely, sunshine every day and not too hot, with cool evenings. There is no twilight.

"With all good wishes and many thanks for remembrances."

Our fellows and members will welcome the news and be interested to read of the happy and busy activities of another colleague, Mrs. Joyce D. Moore, who, as a bride, left our shores three years ago with her husband, Dr. Moore, to do missionary work in the Belgian Congo. After expressing thanks for Christmas greetings she writes: "Events happen so quickly and the days seem to fly by with what appears



The charming Plaques of Her Majesty the Queen and His Royal Highness The Duke of Edinburgh have been presented by the Council of the British College of Nurses, Ltd., to the College Collection of Royal Mementos.

"There is also a government township—the main street where in four large department stores one can just buy anything, mostly British goods. The hospital has about 40 to 50 beds and of course we nurse everything—malaria, spotted fever, mumps down to the slightest ailments and, of course, mine accidents; and we have a tiny maternity department. I think the work is very good. There is no shortage of drugs or worry of expense where the hospital is concerned. Our houses are all 'gauzed,' so there is no fear of mosquitos and few flies in the hospitals or houses. Everywhere is sprayed regularly with D.D.T.—it is simply wonderful. In fact, when I first came I didn't see a fly for over a week! I simply couldn't believe it! This mine is owned by the Anglo-American Corporation.

"One of the first things I did was to buy a bicycle (!) not being able to afford a car. The roads are flat and the main ones tarred, but the climate is too hot to enjoy walking.

"There are two cinemas here, with change of programme

nothing done! My first item of news is personal, and that, too, is very late in arriving, but is one of the main reasons why I have had little time for writing.

"On October 23rd last (by caesarian section) in Stanleyville Hospital, Ruth Dorothea Moore was born. She is, as you would expect me to say, a wonderful baby, but really it is amazing how well she is able to 'fit in' with a busy missionary's life. I am still able to help with the linen and pharmacy in the hospital and also take two classes of women's schools. Since writing we have had six months' absence from here and went down river (900 miles) to relieve at Bolobo. It was a very nice change, if anything busier than here because it was a training school for Aide-Infirmiers, and not one as yet is a fully qualified boy, which meant we had all day and every day dealings with the patients.

This we appreciated so much (it is much nicer than administrative work and Norman had invaluable operating experience, while I, too, had lots of midwifery work).

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