

mitted, and some only able to watch others, but anxious, harassed faces were nowhere to be seen, instead, a calm thankfulness appears to be theirs.

One learned that after a few weeks in the Home, the improvement in the patient is remarkable, "their outlook changes, they feel they are no longer dependent on others, that it is possible to be happy and even useful."

The Nursing Staff consists of some eight Sisters, each of whom has eight nurses. One has only to visit to realise how devout must be the nursing care of those who minister to these sufferers.

A visiting Doctor is engaged for the treatment of the patients, and specialists are consulted when required. Masseurs, a Chiropodist, Occupational Therapist and Hairdressers also visit the Home.

Short wings lead off the corridors for the bathrooms and lavatories, all fitted with devices so that patients can help themselves as much as possible when movement is difficult.

There are eleven sitting-rooms in the Home; television is provided, and very charming are these spacious, sunny rooms with lovely sun terraces, where patients can be wheeled in their chairs. A happy feature of the administration is that men and women patients may meet socially twice weekly, meals are served here, and our visit being just around about 4 p.m. an appetising tea was laid.

It was a happy coincidence meeting the Librarian with whom the patients eagerly chatted concerning her happy task. Incidentally, we learned that a publication "Yes, Matron" by Gladys M. Hardy, D.N., was much in demand by patients and nurses.

How refreshing the sight that such diversion could be given and so help the incurably sick to forget their suffering. At one table a very serious game of Contract Bridge was in progress, and at others handicrafts claimed their interest. Truly, the family life in its own way!

Other departments were visited: There is an excellent well-equipped Dental Surgery. Occupational Therapy is a very important item in the work of the Home.

Visiting the Kitchen, we were introduced to the Chef, who was pleased to show us the very modern equipment for the conduct of his department, here trays of very delectable meringues, etc., were to be seen; we were shown in the ice chamber, salads prepared for dinner were most inviting. The notable feature was the spotless cleanliness of the kitchen.

The tour culminated in a visit to the Nurses' Home, now only six years old and completed. Nothing could be more delightful than the architectural arrangements of the splendidly considered building; bed-sitting rooms are of spacious design and comfortably furnished, with all and more than one might find in one's own home; an inviting little general Tea Room and equipment for any odd occasion; a perfect laundry and ironing room; balconies leading off to tennis court and a lovely garden where little groups can enjoy privacy.

The garden, designed and executed by Woods of Taplow, was the gift of Mrs. Ravenscroft of the Argentine in 1949, which, to see is to believe its beauty, and which is so conducive to rest and recreation.

We are convinced that such amenities, as these, are the outcome of much thought in which we felt that our guide and delightful hostess, the Matron, Miss E. L. Price whose heart and soul are in this realm of healing, plays no small part.

We came away with a sense of deep gratitude that such a haven is to be found, where those specially afflicted can find rest and peace for the rest of their lives. A. S. B.

Calm soul of all things! Make it mine
To feel, amid the city's jeer,
That there abides a peace of thine,
Man did not make, and cannot mar.

MATTHEW ARNOLD.

The Nurses' Service.

TRULY IMPRESSIVE was the gathering of many hundreds of nurses from all parts of the country, and some from abroad, on the evening of 12th May, 1954, at St. Paul's Cathedral, to commemorate the centenary of the departure for the Crimea of Florence Nightingale and her band of nurses, and in remembrance of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding, by Ethel Gordon Fenwick, of the National Council of Nurses of Great Britain and Northern Ireland.

At this hour of thanksgiving, while a violent thunderstorm swept London's West End, sunny skies still looked down on St. Paul's and its precincts where crowds were assembling, a great number of people having already entered the Cathedral where nurses, in their indoor uniform acted as ushers, and the City's greatest church was soon filled to capacity.

On the steps of the Cathedral an arresting sight was the guard of honour of nurses also wearing indoor uniform.

Her Grace the Duchess of Marlborough was present and the Lord Mayor of London who was received by the Dean and Chapter at the West Door, passed down the aisle followed by the Minister of Health and the President of the National Council of Nurses, Miss L. G. Duff Grant.

As a record for future generations of nurses we publish the Order of Service in full:

Order of Service.

Hymn.

He who would valiant be
'Gainst all disaster,
Let him in constancy
Follow the Master;
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round
With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound—
His strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might
Though he with giants fight:
He will make good his right
To be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, Thou dost defend
Us with Thy Spirit,
We know we at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away!
I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim.

Prayers.

LORD, I have loved the habitation of Thy house, and the place where Thine honour dwelleth.

Therefore will I enter into Thy gates with thanksgiving and into Thy courts with praise.

BE Thou with us, O Lord, as we enter into Thy holy house; and go Thou with us, as we return to take up the common duties of life. In worship and in work alike let us know Thy presence near us; till work itself be worship, and our every thought be to Thy praise; through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

O GOD, who has given us ears to hear Thy word, and tongues to praise Thee; cleanse our hearts, that we may be obedient to the word which we hear; and our lips, that we may worship Thee in truth; for Jesus Christ's sake.
Amen.

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