

"Nursing Record" Prize.

A COMMITTEE of ladies met at 20, Upper Wimpole Street, on Saturday, to award the three prizes offered for dolls dressed in nursing uniform to be shown at the forthcoming Nursing Exhibition, and selected Miss Miriam Ridley, Miss Henrietta Kenealy, Miss Homersham, and Miss Daisy Robins as judges of the awards.

We have pleasure in announcing that—

The first prize of £3 3s. was given to Nurse Clare Crowther, of the London Homœopathic Hospital, and I think we ought to add, without any hesitation upon the part of the judges.

The second prize of £2 2s. was won by Nurse Lucy, of the Royal Hospital for Sick Children, Glasgow.

The third prize of £1 1s. by Miss Rachel Blanche Puxley, of The Infirmary, Halifax.

The sets of dolls sent in by Sister Calthorpe, of the Royal Free Hospital, Nurse Charlotte S. Block, of the London Temperance Hospital, and Nurse Elizabeth Smith, of St. John's House (uniform of the Metropolitan Hospital), were highly commended.

The dolls which carried off the first prize were charming, and will no doubt obtain the admiration they deserve on the 1st of June. (Personally we must own to an extreme weakness for dollie Nurses; with the exception of their fringes they are so amenable to discipline.) The particular dollies in question present a most professional appearance. "Sister" heads the list in spotless uniform decorated with the miniature silver badge of the Royal British Nurses' Association. She carries over one arm a dainty hemstitched towel; in her hand she carries a temperature chart of poor little Lily Gibbs, aged three and a half years, who we find from miniature notes has undergone the terrible operation of tracheotomy for croup in the Barton Ward of the London Homœopathic Hospital. A wee NURSING RECORD is also to hand, in which, doubtless, this energetic Sister has been reading with surprise and regret the suggestion that one quarter of the votes of Sisters and Nurses on the Council shall be given to the Nursing staffs of the Middlesex Hospital and Chelsea Infirmary; we shall be surprised if our dollie Sister does not object to this proposal of the hon. officers of the Association, of which she is evidently a most respected member.

Staff Nurse is also exquisitely "got up," and her lovely auburn hair is quite up to date. She also is registered, and wears the bronze badge of the Royal British Nurses' Association; she is also busy with surgery intent, and handles a tiny back splint and bandage; her wee spatula, forceps, scissors and pin-cushion must have

come straight from fairy land. And what a sweet little "Pro," in her pale-blue zephyr gown (far too happy-looking, to have suffered from snubbing). She carries just the most "cunning" little rubber hot-water bottle and flannel cover, and from her whole appearance is evidently being well trained in the way she should go.

Miss Clare Crowther is to be greatly congratulated upon the exquisite workmanship of her prize dolls, and we hope more of her handiwork will be on view at the Nursing Exhibition.

Just one word as to uniform for Sisters. The majority of the dolls sent in are represented in dresses of woollen materials. Surely washing gowns should be worn by all who attend upon the sick. We were interested to observe that the Sisters of St. Bartholomew's Hospital and the London Hospital have adopted the same shade of blue linen, and no longer wear the dingy blue woollen stuffs so popular in the last decade.

Biblewomen and Nurses.

IN the May number of *Biblewomen and Nurses* a very interesting and valuable account is given of the good work accomplished under the auspices of the London Bible and Domestic Female Mission.

The Mission employs 130 Biblewomen, and 82 Nurses in all parts of the metropolis, under the guidance of 160 Lady Superintendents.

The central office of the Mission is at 2, Adelphi Terrace, Strand, W.C., where all applications respecting the work and Homes should be made. Candidates for Biblewomen or Nurses are seen on Friday mornings between eleven and one o'clock.

The work of the Nurses in the fish-drying and curing district in Southwark, known as Falstaff Yard, must be trying to nerves and health alike. But it seems the Nurses bravely overcome their trials and are most popular with the fish-hawkers and other piscatorial persons in the "Yard." We read that the whole district is pervaded by "a very ancient and fish-like smell," sometimes curiously mingled with odours of boiling jam or marmalade from an adjacent factory. There is a drying and smoking oven for the "haddies" attached to a great many of these little crowded houses. You come upon fish in places where you do not at all expect to find it. Recently, Nurse had a case that particularly required cleanliness. She always left the patient with a clean and well-made bed; but the next time she made it she was sure to find dried sprats in it. This patient, after a while, ought by good rights

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