

of the Royal British Nurses' Association that the qualifications which members obtain after registration do not appear in the Register. If this is so, it is absolutely useless to try to arrive at any statistics from the Register. That it is often incorrect and incomplete I know, but that it *aims* at fossilisation I never for a moment supposed. No wonder the issue of the annual slip to members has been discontinued! It appears to me that if it is really the case that the Register is unrevised annually, the only suitable place for it is the British Museum. It is practically useless to members, and in the British Museum it will at all events be safe.

I am, dear Madam,  
Yours faithfully,  
M.R.B.N.A.

A NEW BYE-LAW

To the Editor of "The Nursing Record."

DEAR MADAM,—Do you not think that when the Bye-Laws of the Royal British Nurses' Association are revised, that someone might suggest a new one, that "At all Meetings of the Association any Members whose views are at variance with those of the Officials shall not be heard, as no criticism on any point is desired."

It might simplify things, as at present it is apt to cause some heartburnings when individual members are suppressed by an unworthy quibble, requested to sit down by the Chair, or resolutions are moved before they begin to speak that they "be not heard." Then also we should know where we are, and those Nurses who like this kind of thing could join the Royal British Nurses' Association, while such as feel with "A Loyal and Self-respecting Canadian" might perhaps unite professionally with their fellow workers in Canada and the United States. It seriously appears to me that this is what better-class Nurses will come to.

I am, dear Madam,  
Yours faithfully,  
DISGUSTED.

PROGRESS.

To the Editor of "The Nursing Record."

MADAM,—The "Progress" columns in last week's RECORD were very interesting and inspiring, and I know many Nurses beside myself who are eagerly awaiting "Excelsior's" answer to the many instructive and suggestive arguments and retorts in the valuable discussion which "Excelsior's" letter aroused. I always turn first when I get my RECORD to the Correspondence department, and am always sure of a most delightful half hour. I am not much of a writer myself, but I am quite determined to have a voice—or rather a pen—in the future in this Nurses' Parliament, because the correspondence column gives us such a very good opportunity of talking things over. And for some of us who live far away in the country, and isolated from our fellow Nurses, it is really a great privilege to be able to sit down and have a chat with our professional sisters through the

DELICIOUS MAZAWATTEE TEAS.  
DELICIOUS MAZAWATTEE TEAS.  
DELICIOUS MAZAWATTEE TEAS.  
DELICIOUS MAZAWATTEE TEAS.  
DELICIOUS MAZAWATTEE TEAS.  
Deliciously Luscious and Fragrant.

medium of an Editor like yourself, who is anxious to bring Nurses into accord, and to give them an opportunity of expressing their own needs and wants in their own way.

Truly yours,  
EDITH WARD.

GOLFING NURSES.

To the Editor of "The Nursing Record."

MADAM,—I am a Hospital Nurse, taking a well-earned holiday in what may be called a "golfer's station," on the east coast of Scotland. I, myself, am no golfer, and my present place of residence was not chosen with a view to the "ancient game," but because of a fine bracing air, of which I stood badly in need. Though no golfer, I frequent the links, the sight of other people's exertions being a particularly soothing spectacle to one who can but rarely indulge in the luxury of merely looking on. Among those who have fallen victims to the athletic craze I notice a fair sprinkling of Nurses, and though, Nurses being about the hardest-worked of persons, any amusement they may hanker after they have fully earned, yet I cannot but feel that their muscular zeal as golfers is a little misplaced. Golf may be well enough (in moderation) for women who lead otherwise sedentary lives, but surely Nurses, whose daily round is a round of muscle activity, make a grievous mistake when they spend their too scant holiday in tramping a links from morning till night in pursuit of a mere ball.

The main object of a holiday is surely change—change physical and mental—for the sedentary, activity; for the active, rest. For the Nurse who, in Hospital is rarely off her feet, it appears to me her leisure should be spent, *par excellence*, in lounging. Because she must needs be, during work-time, ever on the move, she should, for the little period she may, give some respite to her tired muscles. Some amount of exercise, no doubt, is beneficial, but they do best who take a desultory dilettanti holiday. Watching these golfing Nurses with an object-lesson in view, I find them brown in the sun, and perhaps get a little more colour in their cheeks and eyes, but they go back to Hospital almost without exception, as laggard and tired as they came. The change of air has perhaps improved their blood and nerve conditions, but the immense benefit they might have attained, the healthy energies they might have stored had they, but taken things quietly, have been wasted by the "golf fever"—exhausted by the strain of everlasting "putting." They have, in fact, taken no holiday at all. They have merely changed—perhaps intensified their work.

I remain, Madam,  
Yours sincerely,  
NO. GOLFER.

[Is this the opinion of Golfers?—ED.]

Notice.

THE Editor regrets that, although she has received many letters touching on the case of *Bréay versus Browne*, they must be held over, as the case is still *sub judice*.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)