

inevitable has happened at the Croydon Infirmary, and that Dr. R. Wilson, the Medical Superintendent, has been compelled to report to the Guardians that he had been unable to secure the services of any Probationers for some time past. As the rude little boys say in the story book, "We told you so."

A few years ago the Nursing School, in connection with Croydon Infirmary, under the management of Miss Julian, the Matron, was one of the very best. Not only did it stand high in public estimation, but it was a fact that, unlike hundreds of other large infirmaries, it seldom, if ever, had to advertise for probationers. Then the Medical Superintendent began his suicidal course of action, so far as the nursing school was concerned, and unfortunately the Guardians supported him, and incredible as it may appear, they actually attempted to compel Miss Julian to sign certificates of efficiency for probationers, whom she considered unfitted to be nurses.

Because she would not thus violate her conscience, and public trust, she was reported to the Local Government Board—deprived of rightful authority—and prohibited from signing the nurses' certificates—a woman of inferior professional qualifications appointed to supersede her in the management of the nursing department, placing a heavy burden on the rates, and her life day by day made almost intolerable, in the hope that she would resign—that she has had the courage to endure and has not done so is immensely to her credit.

Of course, in the nursing world, it was realised that there could be but one result to this disgraceful business, and we are thoroughly pleased that the result has come so soon, and heartily congratulate would-be nurses that they have had the sense to avoid a so-called training school, where the certificates to be awarded to them, *unsigned by the Matron*, are not worth the paper they are written upon.

Dr. R. Wilson's tactics are responsible for this *débauché* at Croydon, and the sooner the Guardians realise that until the Matron of the institution is re-instated as *Superintendent of the Nursing Department*, there can be no hope of discipline and efficiency in that institution, the better for all concerned, especially the poor patients.

A few Sundays ago a handsome memorial window was dedicated in St. John's Church, Ravenhead, to the memory of Nursing Sister Clara Evans, who died at Bloemfontein.

Miss Evans was one of the nurses of the London Hospital who were chosen by Queen Alexandra, then Princess of Wales, to proceed to South Africa for service during the war, and she fell a victim to enteric fever in the Orange River Colony last year.

The window consists of three lights. One represents a South African battlefield, with Bloemfontein in the distance; another, Miss Evans in Army nursing costume; and the third is a picture of a ward in the London Hospital.

Miss Evans was formerly a Sunday-school teacher at Ravenhead.

The town of Barry in Glamorganshire has grown within the last ten years from a fair sized village to an important sea-port, almost rivalling in importance the neighbouring port of Cardiff. With it has grown its Nursing Association, started just a decade ago, and the good people of Barry on the occasion of the late Queen's Diamond Jubilee commemorated this happy event by building a handsome Nurses' Home. Each nurse is provided with a tiny but charming bedroom, and there are one or two spare ones to allow for the increase of the staff, there is a good sized sitting room, and a dining hall, which is also used for Committee meetings. The Superintendent is provided with a pretty sitting room and large office.

The work of the nurses is made considerably easier by the kindness of the Barry Railway Company, who give free passes on their line to the various outlying districts. These passes the nurses are allowed to use for recreation as well as work, so that they are able in their off duty time to get down to the sea in a few minutes, and enjoy the invigorating breezes. The Treasurer, who is one of the founders of the Association provides them with books from a circulating library, and with many tickets for concerts in Cardiff which is easily reached, so that their lines have fallen in pleasant places.

The work is extremely good, a great feature being the pneumonias of which there is a somewhat large percentage. The workmen of Barry take a great interest in the Home, to which many of them subscribe rd. a week. The one "fly in the ointment" seems to be a building debt of £1,000, which the Committee are most anxious to pay off. The Superintendent of the Home is Miss Christine Aldis.

The result of the Local Government Board enquiry into the charges preferred against Miss Newbury, Superintendent Nurse of the Dudley Workhouse, is that the Board declines to require the resignation of Miss Newbury, and has inti-

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