

## Nurses of Note.

### MISS AMY L. BURLEIGH.

Miss Amy L. Burleigh, whose portrait we have pleasure in publishing in this issue, is a notable member of the nursing profession, being a member of the Conjoint Board of Medical and Nursing Examiners, appointed by the Victorian Trained Nurses' Association to conduct the independent examination of nurses instituted by this Association, and which, in the future, will be the one portal to membership. Miss Burleigh holds the certificate of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and after a brief period of work as Night Superintendent and Assistant Matron at the City of London Hospital for Diseases of the Chest, Victoria Park, she was appointed to the important position of Matron of the Melbourne Hospital, Victoria. Miss Burleigh is a member of the Matrons' Council of Great Britain and Ireland and of the League of St. Bartholomew's Nurses. She is also a member of the Council of the Victorian Trained Nurses' Association.

## Appointments.

### MATRONS.

Miss Janet Stirling-Hamilton has been appointed Matron of the Royal Hospital for Incurables at Putney. She was trained at the London Hospital.

Miss C. Alice Barling has been appointed Matron of the Sanatorium, Folkestone. She was trained at St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington, and has held the position of Sister in the women and children's wards of the Victoria Hospital, Folkestone.

### ASSISTANT MATRON.

Miss Marion Thomas has been appointed Assistant Matron of the Warneford, Leamington, and South Warwick General Hospital. She trained for three years at the Warneford Hospital, where she held the position of Sister in women's medical wards for a year, and in male and female surgical wards and the operating theatre for seven years.

### NURSE-MATRON.

Miss Elizabeth Holliday has been appointed Nurse-Matron of the Victoria Cottage Hospital, Maryport. She was trained at the General Infirmary, Bedford, and has held the position of Night Superintendent and Assistant Matron at the Royal Hospital for Women and Children, Bristol.

### ASSISTANT SUPERINTENDENT.

Miss Beryl Inledon has been appointed Junior Assistant to the Lady Superintendent of the Nurses' Co-operation, 8, New Cavendish Street. She was trained at the Croydon General Hospital, and held the post of Day Sister at Grantham Hospital. Miss Inledon has had secretarial experience and has nursed private patients.

## Minor Tribulations.

Sequels are generally disappointing, so I will not call these random jottings "Life's Little Worries," I will call them "Minor Tribulations"; but the meaning is the same, quite the same. There are the grand tribulations of life, the great blows of Fate, that hit you square between the eyes, but they occur seldom, and you brave yourself to meet them; and there are the minor buffetings, that are a daily occurrence, but which, none the less, give you nasty little bruises, from which some unfortunates are quite black and blue. Some people, you see, are more thin-skinned than others.

Sometimes I look back and feel aghast at the amount of stormy water I have swum through during a varied nursing career; I see whirlpools that look as if they must have sucked one under, stretches of choppy seas that tired one to death, and, most dangerous of all, backwaters, heaving with seaweed, that clung round one and hampered every stroke; but I can comfort my junior colleagues with one experience—whether it is that one swims stronger as one gets older, or grows warier and relies more upon tides and currents, the swimming does not tire one so much, as one sets one's face for home, as we all must do sooner or later. Or is it, perhaps, that one grows slacker and drifts instead of swimming? I cannot say; I am still swimming or floating or drifting, and one must stand on the shore to judge impartially. Yes, growing old brings its compensations—and not least among them more philosophy, a more objective view of life. Therefore one rates one's little worries and tribulations at their more just value; one no longer feels as if "the bottom's out of th' universe, 'coz your own gillnet leaks," to quote the immortal Biglow Papers. Perhaps one is surer of one's power of dealing with the little worries as they arise, and one knows that somehow or other in a few hours or a few days one will have leapt over or scrambled under the difficult hedge and be through to the other side with time to breathe again. One misses, perhaps, the dash and fire of one's younger years, when one was ready to storm high heaven to attain one's object and was so confident that one was always right; but one is more ready to be just to the efforts of others, and one has learnt the limit of one's own capabilities.

But I must be careful, or I shall begin to moralise, and that way deadly dullness lies; for are not the moral platitudes of a bygone generation generally sold for very, very few pence at the second-hand booksellers'?

I had in my mind's eye the idea of writing a series of jottings on the minor tribulations of a Matron's life and their causes, only if one's own people see it they insist—such is the vanity of human nature—in thinking that you are writing about them! So I am going instead to take the privilege of age and

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