

through the corridors, but also through the wards; these must accumulate dust and are not within reach. Also the heating apparatus seemed to have many complicated twists and screws, all *inside* the ward, which would take much time and labour to keep clean. Everything save these three items was arranged upon the most up-to-date and approved modern lines. By this time the Sister had arrived, and we began our tour of inspection. The hospital is built in two separate parts—medical and surgical—and these are arranged on the pavilion plan, connected by a main corridor. These buildings are capable of accommodating 1,000 patients, but there is still ample space remaining for further buildings. Each ward has its own little kitchen, housemaid's cupboard, receptacle-room, &c. "A place for everything, and everything in its place," remarked the Sister, as she opened one door after another to show us these things. We were much interested in a machine which is situated between the receptacle-room and the kitchen; it is a washer, and built into the wall. We were told that all the ward linen was brought straight into this room, and placed in the machine with soap-powder, the steam turned on, and after a while the linen so treated was taken out on the kitchen side, passed through a wringer fixed there for the purpose, and then sent to the laundry.

We noticed, too, that much brass had been used in the fittings of these places, sinks, &c., being of that metal, and remarked upon the increased labour necessary to keep it clean, but we were told it was quite easily done with "sour milk and sand"; the result was certainly beautiful, so probationers take note!

The large bath-room, where treatment is carried out, is most spacious, and very elaborately fitted up for all kinds of baths—electric, douche, spray, shower, needle, light, beside a large tub bath let into the floor, into which one descended by two steps. All angles were rounded, so that the whole could be very easily cleansed. There is also a gymnasium, but that, like many other parts of the building, was not yet in working order, so we were unable to see it.

The Sister's office was a very snug apartment, the furniture being in green wood and crimson leather. The floors are all terrazzo, and one wondered if they, too, would have to use linoleum to deaden sound. The staircase seemed very dull with the grey stone steps, and still greyer paint on the walls, which even the bronze-coloured balusters, with their green rail, could not relieve.

The Sister's bedroom was very cosy and pretty, although small. Each Sister is to have her own room, but the nurses will share rooms. As a straw shows the way the wind blows, this seems to indicate the position of the staff: plenty of room is allowed for everything, the nurses only are cramped. Then we crossed the pretty garden, with its many

grass plots and beds bright with flowers, shrubs, and trees, which were all rejoicing—but we humans were not—in the heavy downpour of rain which they so sorely needed after so much brilliant sunshine and drought. Pretty as the garden was, even under such moist conditions, we were not inclined to linger, but hurried into the welcome shelter of the surgical block.

Here we saw a series of operating-rooms, the general, the laparotomy, and the septic, each most perfectly fitted. Between the two first is the sterilising-room, with sterilisers of all sizes, and for all things, overalls, towels, large and small dressings, instruments and ligatures; everything seemed to have its own. All fittings were nickel-plated, including the operation tables and seats. Hot and cold water taps were connected, and between them was a thermometer, so that the temperature of the water could be regulated.

There were wash basins for every stage of hand cleansing, including a lotion basin of glass in contrast to the porcelain of the others, so that an operator could cleanse his hands without twice using the same basin. There were separate airtight glass cupboards for instruments, dressings, and ligatures, glass dressing jars on trolleys, glass-topped tables, &c. The dressing-rooms are fitted up in the same complete manner. In fact, the whole building is the most elaborately complete one that I, for one, have yet seen. Nothing has been overlooked, not even the washing machine for the theatre linen; everything needed is *on the spot*.

The kitchen was next visited. Here everything was on the same scale—electric cookers, as well as gas and steam, all kinds of labour-saving machines, and, above all, *marble* wells for washing vegetables in.

The laundry matches the rest of the building. The receiving-room is partitioned off with iron rails into huge bins for different articles, and each bin was labelled—towels, dresses, sheets, &c. In the washing-room were many washing machines, in another a huge ironer; only the sprinkling, folding, and complicated ironing seem to be done by hand. The drying is done by electricity, and, on inquiring how blankets and flannels were dried without shrinking, we were told that the appliance was cooled down to the required temperature, and then they were left in all night. It was most fascinating to watch the process. The clothes were thrown, wet, over wooden rails—these were fixed in catches—and were then taken into a huge case by the action of the machinery; the things dried as they slowly traversed the case, and, on arriving at the other end, the rails with the dried clothes were ejected one after the other.

There was also a linen-room with its piles of new and clean linen ready for use. The laundry-maids sleep on the premises above, and all are supervised

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