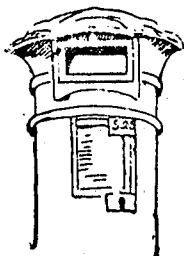


Letters to the Editor.

NOTES, QUERIES, &c.



Whilst cordially inviting communications upon all subjects for these columns, we wish it to be distinctly understood that we do not in ANY WAY hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

SPECIALITIES IN PRIVATE NURSING.

To the Editor of the "British Journal of Nursing."

DEAR MADAM,—I am glad to see that the nurses at Charing Cross Hospital are receiving instruction in invalid cookery. On all hands I am told, now I want to take up private nursing, that I must have some speciality to succeed. It seems rather hard with a three years' certificate. There is surely something wrong in the training system.

Yours faithfully,

NON-PLUSSED.

AN APPRECIATION.

To the Editor of the "British Journal of Nursing."

DEAR MADAM,—I should like to express to you my enjoyment of the interesting foreign letters which appear from time to time in our Journal. They not only give a most interesting insight into the conditions under which nurses work in foreign countries, but also a great deal of information as to the history, and present conditions of life in regions which are little more than a name to one, so that one feels as if the dry skeletons of the geography books had become suddenly endowed with life, and were now warm personal friends. Chile, Kaffirland, Cyprus—will one ever think of them again without remembering the sick who were cured by the earthquake, the man who said 999 for the patient who was miles away, or the vivid description of the "prettiest little place in the world." Vivid description, indeed, seems a strong point in these letters, which seem to me to attain a high standard of literary excellence.

AN APPRECIATIVE READER.

SOLDIERS IN ONE ARMY.

To the Editor of the "British Journal of Nursing."

DEAR MADAM,—I like Miss Mollett's definition of the respective position of probationers, and their superior officers as "soldiers in one army, though their grade and rank may differ." It is too often assumed that not only does grade and rank differ, but the essential composition of the two differs also, just as common pottery differs from the fine clay of which delicate egg shell china is made. Once a Matron is enthroned in the seats of the mighty she too often forgets that she was ever that very unimportant person, a probationer, herself. It is a mistake from all points of view, and Miss Mollett's outlook is refreshing.

Yours faithfully,

COMMON CLAY.

Comments and Replies.

Cambridge.—The design you ask for appeared in our issue of February 2nd this year.

THE PARIS CONFERENCE.

The Hôtel Normandy, Rue de l'Échelle will be headquarters, and the Hon. Officers will stay there. Miss L. L. Dock will be in Paris a week before the Conference opens, and will be at the Hôtel Normandy on June 17th. After June 1st she can be addressed through Brown, Shipley, and Co., 123, Pall Mall, London, W.

TICKETS.

The Conference Tickets, price 1 franc (10d.) are now ready, and can be procured from Miss Brey, 431, Oxford Street, London, W. Please enclose stamp for reply.

UNIFORM.

The wearing of indoor and outdoor uniform is optional, but it is advisable to take a blouse and skirt to wear at the hotel table d'hôte.

Notice.

OUR PRIZE PUZZLE.

Rules for competing for the Pictorial Puzzle Prize will be found on Advertisement page xii.

A Labourer's Meals

ARE ALL RIGHT FOR HIM, BUT UNSUITED TO THE PROFESSIONAL MAN.

A professional man writes:

"The food question has been an all-important one to me. Up to a year and a half ago I had been a victim of stomach trouble and constant constipation for at least six years. I ate a labourer's meals and did almost no manual work at all. I was fond of fried foods, meats, fresh breads, hot scones, etc. Consequence—many trips to the doctor, disagreeable nauseous medicines, and no relief.

"About a year and a half ago I began to use Grape-Nuts food, living on it at first almost entirely. Friends wondered how I could make a few spoonfuls of Grape-Nuts take the place of the heavy meat courses in which I used to indulge. But wisdom is justified of her children, and I have found Grape-Nuts a perfect food.

"I have never grown tired of it yet, and I certainly have given it a good trial. My constipation, with its attendant ills, has disappeared. My stomach has toned up so that I can eat almost anything, even at night, and have no trouble whatever with my digestion.

"Before I began eating Grape-Nuts food I found it difficult to concentrate my thoughts on my work or ward off restlessness after meals. Now I can settle down to brain work and complete my task in a workmanlike manner without becoming nervous or fagged out." Name given by Grape-Nuts Co., 66, Shoe Lane, E.C.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in the packets.—Advt.

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