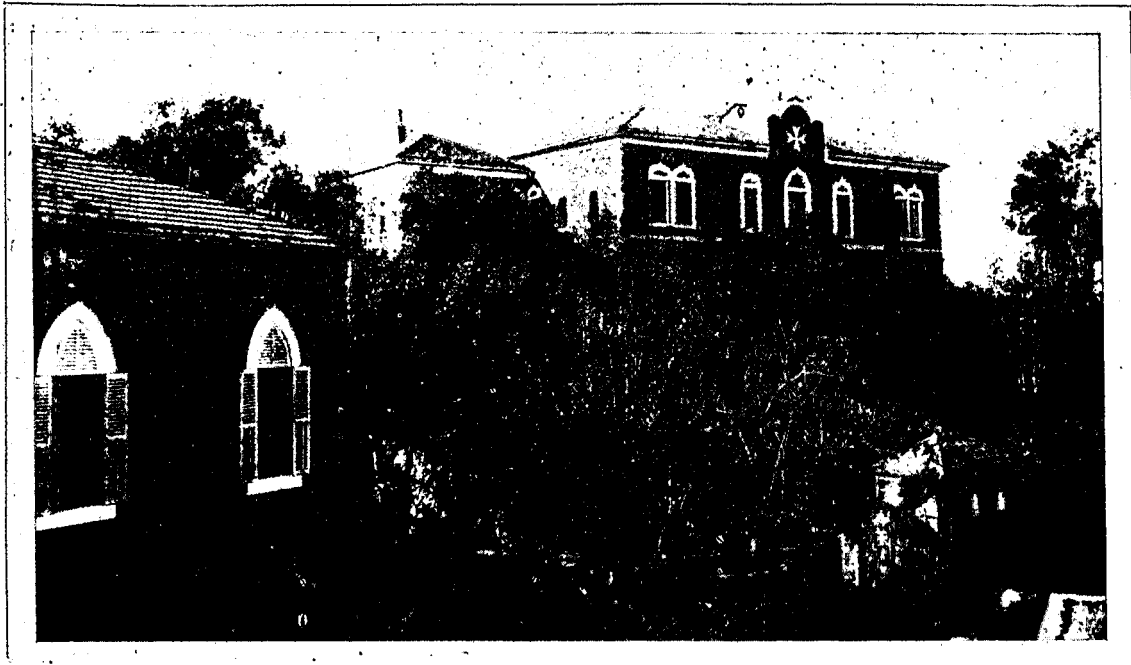


down notes, I can only give an outline of all that was said. But there were two things which Dr. Moore said which I would like to write down in red letters. He certainly struck the keynote of the whole thing, when, clenching his fist, he emphasised with a determined gesture that, for the first time, girls were going to step out of this College (with its 800-900 students) into the world with a profession in their hands, exactly like any other students. His second remark was that he thought every medical student should undergo a course of nursing!

Miss Jane Elizabeth Van Zandt, a graduate of the New York Post-Graduate Hospital, and

a beautiful, stately woman, in her widow's weeds and with prematurely snow-white hair, to receive congratulations, for she has had the administration of the hospital on her hands, and without her help it would have been almost impossible for Miss Van Zandt to have got on in a strange land, not knowing the language. The nurses stood with flushed cheeks (two of them are particularly pretty), looking as though they felt the responsibility of their profession, for they had been made to feel and to look upon it in its loftiest aspect. No two women with grander characters and more devotion to duty could have come together to have undertaken such a work, it



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who has had the training of these nurses, then rose and presented them to the President, saying that they had been most carefully trained by the doctors and herself.

Dr. Bliss then gave them their certificates, which were tied with red ribbons, and which formed the "red, white, and blue," with their uniforms, while Miss Van Zandt wore pure white.

Dr. Daniel Bliss, who is the founder of this immense and wonderful college, aged 85, and who is one of the handsomest men in existence, then rose and gave them his blessing, after which everybody surrounded the group to congratulate them. At the head of them stood Mrs. Gerald Dale (Dr. Bliss's daughter),

has meant much patience and much individual care and training, for, while they have been training the probationers, they have had to educate them. Like Dr. Moore, I hope, too, that the day will come when Syrian women of wealth and education will come forward, for they exist. This is my prophecy, my dream! I have already a promise from two well-educated Syrian young ladies to come as pupils to the Municipal Hospital. But, alas for Syria, unlike European countries, she has no nursing history of her own; all she knows is European Sisterhoods since the massacres of the year 1860, and it is difficult, being under Turkish dominion, to make them feel a national enterprise or pride in anything.

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