

## Nursing Echoes.



As we go to press, the Jubilee Congress of District Nursing is being opened by a Reception in the Town Hall at Liverpool, given by the Lord Mayor and the Lady Mayoress. We shall hope to give a full account of the proceedings next week.

The illustration on this page is of the Central Home of the Queen Victoria District Nursing Association in the city, taken from the Delegates' Local Handbook. In addition to this there are no less than five homes, the North, West, and East Homes, the Derby Lane Home, and the Williamson Home, so that Liverpool makes ample provision for its invaluable district nurses.

The *Queen's Nurses' Magazine* has put in its appearance at an opportune moment, just in time to remind the Queen's Nurses assembled at Liverpool that they have a paper to be proud of when they see it on the Congress bookstall. We learn from the *Magazine* that many committees are sending their nurses to this Congress as it is thought all the subjects dealt with will be very helpful and suggestive to them in their work. This cannot fail to be so.

Speaking at the Annual Meeting of the Ashford District Nursing Association, Miss Jemmett, the Hon. Secretary, referred to the valuable service a district nurse can do in stopping the first symptoms of disease before it has time to spread through a family. She said this was specially the case with consumption, which she had been assured could in time be effectually stamped out of the country if proper steps were taken.

At a special meeting of the Council of the Trained Nurses' Annuity Fund, held last week at the house of Mrs. Balfour, 6, Cadogan Place, Mr. Montague W. Price was elected Chairman of the Council. Three nurses were granted annuities of varying amounts.

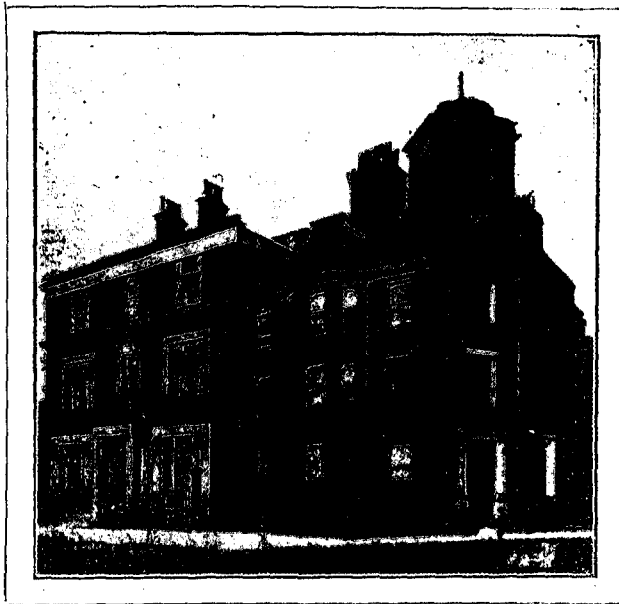
London Matrons and nurses should lose no opportunity of inspecting the many fine county hospitals which of recent years have been either entirely rebuilt or reconstructed and brought up to date, for this reason; metropolitan workers are a little apt to imagine their surroundings have reached the acme of perfection, and that country places lag behind, whereas the contrary

is often the fact, and there is much to learn from the hospitals in our big cities.

Nothing pleases us more than to find ourselves sleeping under a hospital roof, and when that roof happens to be a flat concrete one, protected by battlements from which one of the most magnificent views in England can be seen, it is all to the good. During the past year, owing to the inexhaustible generosity of the Chairman — Sir

Charles Seely—the old wooden roof of the General Hospital, Nottingham, has disappeared, and one of concrete has replaced it.

The sick people of Nottingham owe for ever a debt of gratitude to the men who in the past chose with strange perspicuity the incomparable site on which the county hospital is built. It is perched side by side with the Castle, on a rock. And, let it be remembered, this fine site was selected at a time when fresh air was considered a nasty, draughty, dangerous element by the medical faculty! When people, with the propensity of the mole, built homesteads in hollows, lived in dark, hermetically sealed rooms, and slept in curtained four-posters, in stuffy night-gowns and caps!



Central Home,  
Queen Victoria District Nursing Association, Liverpool.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)