

United States of America, twenty-six stars.  
Germany, one star.  
Belgium, one star.

*The Registration Press*—Dresses blue, pink, mauve, and green; large plume pens in contrast, with miniature journals suspended.

*Bannerette*—" *Mightier than the Sword* "  
Carried by Miss Breay

- " *The British Journal of Nursing*,"
- " *The American Journal of Nursing*,"
- " *The Canadian Nurse*,"
- " *The Australasian Nurses' Journal*,"
- " *Una* " (Victoria).
- " *Kai Tiaki* " (New Zealand).
- " *The Nursing Journal of India*,"
- " *Unterm Lazaruskreuz* " (Germany).
- " *Nosokómos* " (Holland).
- " *Tidsskrift for Sygepleje* " (Denmark).
- " *La Garde Malade* " (Bordeaux).
- " *Epione* " (Finland).
- " *De Vlaamsche Verpleging* " (Belgium).

FINIS.

#### THE MASQUE.

The Masque, which demonstrates the Right of Life to Health, has been written, together with the Petitions, by Miss M. Mollett, and no one who attends our Registration Reunion on the 18th inst. will, we feel sure, fail to acknowledge that she has treated her theme in a masterly manner.

The Programme will be found to contain information of an explanatory nature, and the Words of the Masque and Petitions will be on sale, price 6d., in the Hall in book form.

The twelve Lady Stewards will wear purple badges, with their title in silver, and all that remains is for us all to show the public, who are taking great interest in the Nurses' Pageant, that we are a body of earnest and energetic workers, full of life and spirit, and worthy of recognition by the State, of which we form so useful a part.

E. G. F.

### Progress of State Registration.

Miss Cox-Davies, Matron of the Royal Free Hospital, will give an address at the Nurses' Lodge, 9, Colosseum Terrace, Regent's Park, on State Registration for Nurses, and the aims and objects of the Nursing Masque, on Friday, February 10th, at 3.15 p.m. Miss Hulme asks us to say that she will be pleased to see any nurses who are interested in the progress of the movement. Tea will be served at 4.30 p.m.

Trained nurses, to whom Mr. J. Ramsay Macdonald, M.P., has always been a true and kind friend, will welcome his unanimous election as Chairman of the Labour Party, to which he has been Secretary for the past ten years. Mr. Macdonald, who is Member of Parliament for Leicester, has for years backed the Nurses' Registration Bill, and, as we announced last week, has consented to do so again this year.

### Our Prize Competition.

We have pleasure in announcing that the 5s. prize this week has been awarded to Miss Ména M. G. Bielby, Cranford, near Hounslow, for her article, printed below, on

#### MY FAVOURITE ANIMAL, AND WHY.

For me there is nothing to equal a dog. I have one which has been for seven years as a child to me—a child who will never grow up.

In my early life the inmates of the stables, kennels, cotes, hutches, and cages were as much a part of the family as the children, but it was not until a Scottish terrier came to be the sole sharer of my pursuit of the simple life that I learned what satisfying companionship, and manifold benefits the possession of a dog may bring.

Train up a dog from babyhood in the way he should go, and you may do almost anything with him. The interest of assisting his evolution is continuous and absorbing. I have humanised mine to such an extent that he can never be a dog again. In his next life he will be a human. He is so high-spirited and rebellious, so ardent a lover of liberty, that he must certainly have been born under Sagittarius.

He is a fascinating mixture of self-will, ingratiating manners, devotion, greediness, sympathy, egoism, and chivalry. He loves to be nursed and petted as a baby; but in the midst of it any suspicious sound will send him hurling down the stairs with a clatter and growling suggestive of an earthquake, intent on the duty of defending his home. I sleep securely at night, though every window stands wide open, knowing that he is below, and that his alarming bark, magnificent teeth, and indomitable pluck are between me and all danger.

He is a loyal adherent to all my friends, and shows active resentment to all who harbour hostility towards me. With adequate dignity he bears the honourable name of Scrope. Being judiciously cared for, he is health personified, and his vitality is a constant pleasure to me. It is my daily delight to see him speeding along ahead, revelling in the joy of motion, his tail revolving with gaiety. When his delight

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)