

NURSING ECHOES.

Princess Marie Louise of Schleswig-Holstein, who on Thursday in last week visited the North Ormesby Hospital, Middlesbrough, much admired, with others who saw them for the first time, the beautiful stained glass windows in the main entrance hall of the hospital. One of these is a memorial to Mother Teresa, founder of the community of the Holy Rood, whose service extended from 1858—1885; the second to Sister Mary, the founder of the first cottage hospital, whose devoted work was carried on between 1858—1873; and the third is a memorial to Sister Elizabeth, Mother Superior from 1870—1905. A tablet under this window records that Sister Elizabeth gave 35 years of her life to the service of the sick. The Princess, who was received at the hospital by the Mother Superior and Sister Louise, gave great pleasure by speaking to many of the patients.

Every year the Ladies' Association make an appeal in aid of the Samaritan Fund, which is in connection with the Great Northern Central Hospital. Gifts of one pound in weight, one pound cash, or one pound in value are what the ladies ask for on this occasion. At the same time they are glad to receive any kind of article—provided always it is useful and saleable—for the benefit of the Fund.

This year the eighth annual Pound Day seems to have been a wonderfully practical success, and Lady Maud Warrender received the gifts.

A feature of Pound Day is the interesting and novel competitions which take place during the afternoon and evening. A doll competition proved highly successful, a prize being awarded in each class by the largest number of votes of those present. The dolls had a stall all to themselves, and those remaining unsold were kept for the children in the hospital. The prize for the best doll dressed with the least cost was awarded to Miss Robey, for one whose clothes consisted of a dish cloth (for the skirt) and a duster which served as a cloak. She was indeed the Cinderella of the party, and she bore the following inscription:—"Servant maid, who can cook, wash, dust, and is never insolent. Wages 1s. 6d." For the best dressed large doll, Mrs. D. Waterlow's nurse was awarded the first prize, and the prize for the best dressed small doll was divided between Mrs. A. Cluse and Mrs. Sawbridge. Miss Riley sent the best doll dressed in knitting. For the best crochet doll a special prize, given by

Miss Hill, was awarded Mary Steadman, an inmate, aged seventy, of the Paddington Workhouse. Another old lady at the same institution also sent a doll, dressed by herself.

Mrs. Staff gained the prize for the best bag, and prizes were also awarded for the best home-made cake in each of two classes, Miss Hurford gaining the award for the best fancy or ornamental cake, and Mrs. Hills the prize for the best plain cake. It should be added that the cakes were judged by an expert, and were afterwards sold. This competition was under the management of Mrs. Glenton Kerr, the wife of the Secretary. Valuable assistance was given by Mr. G. Panter, the Assistant Secretary, and Miss Bird, the Matron, and the nursing staff, who entirely provided one of the stalls.

Such competitions arouse wide interest in an institution, and many of the patients' friends can afford and gladly give a pound in kind.

The medical officer of the Lambeth Infirmary, Dr. Baly, has suggested to the Guardians some means whereby the strain on the nursing staff, due to the refusal of the Local Government Board to sanction an increase of 20 nurses, which the Guardians considered imperative, may be reduced. The Local Government Board would only permit the employment of ten additional nurses, and Dr. Baly, in a special report, suggests the provision of new beds, up-to-date lifts, more even floors, and more efficient telephones, which he believes would make the work of the nurses easier, and so help to make up for the deficiency in their number.

Attention has been called in the daily Press to what is described as "the hospital nurse peril," namely, that women dressed in the uniform of the hospital nurse decoy girls with the story that a relative has been hurt and taken to a hospital, and when they accompany her in a taxi-cab no more is heard of them. This impudent assumption of the uniform of an honourable profession for the purposes of the white slave traffic should rather be described as "the bogus nurse peril," which in these days appears to be rampant, bolstered up as it is by those who deny State protection to the well-trained and responsible members of our profession.

In this connection we would warn private nurses against the motor-car frauds. A few weeks ago a well-dressed and gentlemanly man came to the office of the Registered Nurses' Society, and was anxious to take a nurse off at

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