

## NURSES OF NOTE.

## MISS CATHLIN CICELY DU SAUTOY.

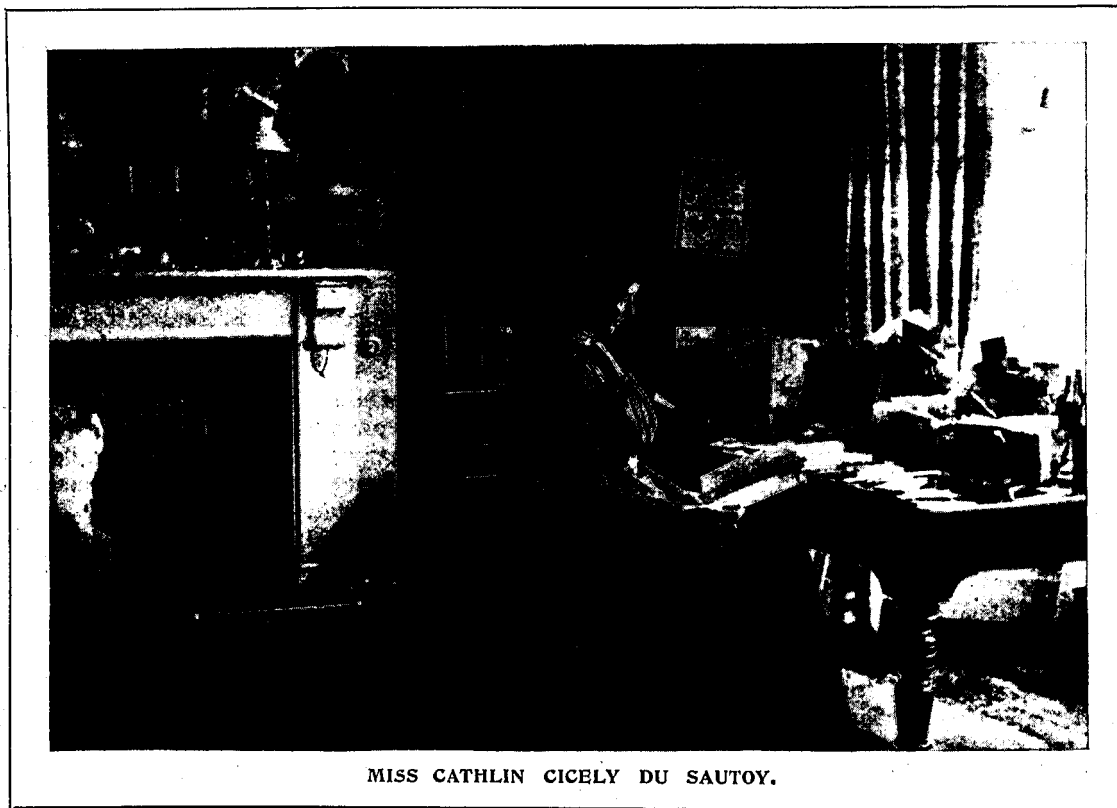
Miss C. C. du Sautoy, who has been appointed Inspector for Wales in connection with Queen Victoria's Jubilee Institute, and whose picture appears on this page, has had a distinguished professional career. In addition to her nursing qualifications, she holds first-class diplomas for cookery, laundry work, and domestic economy, obtained from South Wales University, and also an advanced

## CHRISTMASTIDE.

Hail! thou ever blessed morn,  
Hail! Redemption's happy dawn.

"How I hate Christmas! I shall be quite thankful when it is over; I'm not going to have a good time at all; it's all very well for kiddies, but for grown-ups it's a wretched time, and for those who have lost someone dear to them, at Christmas they feel it more than ever." I wonder how many times during the last fortnight I have heard remarks like these—and have thought to myself: how very morbid!

She has quite forgotten or has never learnt



MISS CATHLIN CICELY DU SAUTOY.

physiology certificate from South Kensington. For five years she was lecturer to the probationers at Tredegar House on Physiology, Cookery, Chemistry of Food, &c. She was then trained for three years at Guy's Hospital, where she won the gold medal and other prizes. She is also a certified midwife, and holds a Sanitary Inspector's Certificate. She received her training in district nursing at 23, Bloomsbury Square, W.C., and was appointed a Queen's Nurse in June, 1906, and held a single post until December of that year, when she was appointed County Superintendent and Inspector of Midwives in Somerset.

that: "None of us liveth unto himself," and that "He who joy would win must share it; Happiness was born a twin." Christmas, a "wretched time"! What nonsense! It's a beautiful time. Of course, we miss our loved ones then, don't we always miss them? But we believe in the Communion of Saints and know that, though unseen, they are joining with us when we sing "Venite Adoremus Dominum." I, who write to you these very feeble words, have lost nearly everyone nearest and dearest to me and yet am so looking forward to a very happy Christmas. Just think a moment: it is the birthday of Our Lord Christ, aren't you going to sing that beautiful hymn, "Venite"? With one heart and one voice let us all kneel and

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)