

class of nursing there was. Moreover, certain guardians should not apply insulting and abusive remarks about the nurses when they asked for certain privileges.

Mr. Meredith Jones and Mr. Simon also stated that the trouble in obtaining a nurse was due to certain remarks made at former meetings by a member of the board.

The *Daily Mail* reports a sad tragedy from Calcutta. A young married man has committed suicide, after shooting and seriously injuring Miss Rita Rae, a nurse at the Medical College Hospital, with whom he had fallen in love, and who was inclined to discontinue the friendship.

Miss Jessie M. Orr who arrived at Auckland at the beginning of this year to take up the duties of Matron of the hospital there, has evidently found conditions very different to the disturbing and exaggerated accounts presented through the lay nursing press to nurses in this country. In accepting office Miss Orr took her courage in both hands—but she accepted it in the best spirit, determined to do her duty to the best of her ability, and already she is reaping her reward. After looking around for six months, she writes of her new home "This is a lovely hospital, very large and scattered, standing in extensive grounds right on the top of a high hill overlooking the harbour. The view is magnificent. The hospital is well equipped and very up to date, the wards and theatre all that can be desired." Miss Orr speaks warmly of the courtesy she has received from her fellow workers medical and nursing. From 40 to 60 operations are performed a week—very fine work is done, and the training of the nurses is excellent, all working hard to take good places in the State Examination before Registration. The Examination is held twice a year in Auckland, and there is keen competition between the nurses of the various schools. Auckland nurses take high places, and work very hard, giving up a good bit of off duty time to study to attain them. Miss Orr who attended some of the examinations, was surprised how much they knew—sound practical knowledge about instruments and other things. The English nurses who have recently gone to New Zealand seem charmed with the climate—the glorious sunshine, and also with the free conditions of life. As time goes on we may hope to have more and more reciprocity and sympathy between nurses from the Mother Country and her Dominions. It is certainly good for

both that there should be personal intercourse in the nursing world from far and wide.

Are nurses clubbable has often been asked in this country, and usually answered in the negative? Nurses live so much in community in hospitals that when off duty they do not appear to hanker after more "shop." But sooner or later no doubt we shall have a centre in London, and in other big cities as the Irish Nurses have in Dublin, where we can all meet, for social and professional purposes.

We have been reading about the organization of the Toronto Graduates Nurses' Club which was opened last year at 295, Sherbourne Street, Toronto. What we nurses evidently lack is a Mr. John Ross Robertson, the fairy godfather of Toronto nurses, and its sick children. For five years the nurses had been planning to have headquarters for graduate nurses in the city. After sixty months of effort the project seemed a cloud wreathed distant mountain. Suddenly the mists lifted. They were past the foothills, upon the sunny slope of the mountain side itself. "We hadn't enough money (we are told), so Mr. Robertson, as he always does, came to our rescue. He bought 295 Sherbourne Street, furnished it complete, and presented it, rent free for two years, to the happiest body of young women in all Canada."

The house and grounds from the pictures before us are evidently delightful—the former admirably adapted for the purpose. All within is beauty and brightness—handsome entrance Hall, fine Reading room and Library, Board and Tea Room. The kitchen—most important of apartments—is lofty and light, fitted with every convenience, and decorated and tiled in buff, blue and white; the Dining-room looks cosy; and as for the Guests' Rooms, their description is most attractive—white furniture and fittings, grey druggets on floor, papers with pink roses and blue ribbons—snowy sash curtains, and valance and hangings of pale blue; or the scheme may be in green and pink, or pink and grey.

The Club is to be a centre of hospitality. It is hoped the guest rooms will be always full as the charge is nominal. The place is so central and beautiful that nurses and their friends coming into town for a few days will no doubt eagerly avail themselves of its accommodation. A graduate nurse, Miss Robinson, formerly Superintendent at the Galt General Hospital, is in charge of the club as superin-

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)