

When the business on the Agenda was concluded, Miss Huxley submitted two resolutions, one expressing thanks to the members of the Irish Parliamentary Party for their unanimous support of the First Reading of the Nurses' Registration Bill on March 3rd, and asking for its continuance, and the second in the form of a letter to Cabinet Ministers, and Unionist members, asking them to use their influence to further the Second Reading of the Bill. Both resolutions were approved.

After the meeting, which was well attended, tea was served, and later a Fancy Dress Dance and competition took place. This festivity proved a great success.

Valuable prizes for the three best costumes, very kindly given by members of the Irish Matrons' Association, were awarded as follows, and presented to the successful competitors by Mrs. Manning, of Elpis.

First Prize, "The Red Indian," Miss Strafford, Richmond Hospital.

Second Prize, "Paddy Magrath" (Irish peasant), Miss McQuaid, 34, St. Stephen's Green.

Third Prize, "The Richmond Niggers," Miss Meeke and Miss Hazlett, Richmond Hospital.

S. JEFFERS,
Secretary.

THE NEW PRESIDENT.

The new President of the Irish Nurses' Association, Miss Nora Cunningham, is Irish to the backbone, and is not that as it should be? It will be remembered that she took an active part in the Nursing Congress in Dublin last year, and opened the discussion in the Session on Nursing Education. She gave very sound advice and approved of State Registration and reciprocal training, and pressed the claims of mental nursing, and urged that some experience in it should be included in the curriculum of training.

Miss Cunningham was trained for two years at the Evelina Hospital for Children, London, and in adult nursing at Sir Patrick Dun's Hospital, Dublin. After general training she went to Down District Asylum, from which she obtained the certificate of the Medico-Psychological Association for Mental Nursing. She then worked in Rome for a year, and returned to Sir Patrick Dun's Hospital as Home Sister, where she had charge of the Preliminary Training School for Probationers, during which time she qualified as a masseuse. Six years ago Miss Cunningham was appointed Matron of the Convalescent Home, Stillorgan, a position she still holds. Such a professional career should qualify a nurse for the Presidency of her National Association, and we congratulate the Irish Nurses' Association on electing so distinguished a member to its honourable Presidency.

THE NEW SECRETARY.

Mrs. Jeffers (formerly Miss Sophie Woods) has been appointed Secretary, upon the resignation of Miss Hanan. She was trained at the Richmond Hospital, Dublin, and has been Matron of Morgan's Endowed School, of which her husband was Head Master for twelve years, and is, we are pleased to learn, deeply interested in every movement for the progress and uplifting of our profession.

COTTAGE HOMES FOR NURSES.

"If I had to live like that I would cut my throat," said one trained nurse to another as they passed along a busy street, with a glance upwards at the windows of a house in which a private nurse had rooms.

"Oh, you don't know her. I do," replied the other. "You needn't be sorry for her. She is the brightest, happiest, most contented little soul in all London. She never has a dull moment."

The second speaker was right. I too knew the lonely nurse, and anyone less conscious of loneliness would be difficult to find. She had adopted the philosophy of Epictetus:—"Do not seek to have all things happen as you would choose them, but rather choose them to happen as they do; and so shall the current of your life flow free." It was not money that provided her content, for she was very poor, and of fragile physique. Her wealth consisted solely in her temperament. She lived entirely in her mind, and that happened to be furnished liberally with all those things that make life worth living.

Therein is the pivot of the question whether it is good or not for a nurse to live alone in a cottage.

If a woman is of the average type, that is, if she attaches much importance to the material side of life, then it seems to me that a lonely home life would not be beneficial for her, and that her best means of growth and content would lie in living with others. But for the rarer souls who are able to appreciate silence, solitude, and the leisure to dwell on a higher plane, there can be no question that a solitary cottage home offers invaluable opportunities for expansion, and consequent happiness.

After all, with either mode of life it is very much as Abraham Lincoln said of the sermon—for those who like that kind of thing, well, it's just about the sort of thing that they like.

Now, I know a nurse who has been living an exceedingly isolated life for some years. The work she is doing now is not nursing, though

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