

Off from this ranges the garden, with its oleanders and banana palms; the walls themselves banked round by the pomegranate. The sick are in this garden now; if the stress of war made it needful, too, cots innumerable could be placed out here. Contagious diseases could, of course, not be taken in such event, here.

The portico, you find, ends at an attractive chapel, the front an altar done in white, with a white Vermont marble for the stand itself, and statues at sides and top in Carrara. At right and at left old-time choir-stalls, finely cut, are reserved for the sisters; at the far rear the organ is presided over by a nun. Over the pews small scenes of the Passion, brought from Munich, are now hung. It's a quiet, cool and peaceful place, to which the sick may come for prayer. Out on the portico a canary sings, adding to the charm of the whole.

Just beyond are the hospital-chambers, and all physicians around may bring their patients here. Diseases of all sorts are encountered, of course; but, in addition, they have a distinct fever here that is somewhat like typhoid, although possessed of certain distinct symptoms, withal that it lingers quite as long.

Small hospitals are much alike of course, where good; and so with this. From the wards you retreat to the garden to take your photographs. Out here you run across a rich refugee, a well-to-do merchant from Old Monterey, who tells how he fled, since both factions, in Mexico, keep forcing him to make them doubtful loans. To escape this, if no more, the rich, down in Mexico, are now forced to flee.

Other of the convalescents tell like stories. Many of them are suffering as much from the nervous strain, the shocks they've endured, as actual illness. With many the fact of having lost their all, the death, by murder, of kith and kin, acts strongly against recovery, and its just a plain little hospital, this at Laredo; but not since Spanish War days, perhaps, has an American hospital held folk who could tell such tales as these.

THE DISPOSAL OF HOUSEHOLD REFUSE.

Now that so many people, and especially women workers, live in small flats, the question of the disposal of refuse is a serious one. Every such worker is acquainted with the evil-smelling series of dustbins, whose odour pervades a whole block of flats, from the basement to the roof, and will welcome the announcement that through the enterprise of gas undertakings it is now possible to reduce refuse to ashes either in a coke stove or by means of a specially constructed gas-heated refuse destructor (or incinerator), into which refuse of any sort can be put. The gas is then turned on for a few minutes and turned out again the moment the rubbish is thoroughly charred.

OUTSIDE THE GATES.

WOMEN.

Queen Alexandra inspected 10,000 Boy Scouts, drawn from London and the home counties on the Horse Guards' Parade last Saturday. Her Majesty later showed the greatest interest in the movement, and sent a cheque for £100 in support of the appeal which is being made by the Council of the Boy Scouts' Association to the country.

Muriel Viscountess Helmsley has been re-elected a member of the ladies' committee of the Lambeth Board of Guardians for the ensuing year.

Whilst trained nurses have been conferring in Birmingham, Bristol has been humming with the Headmistresses' Association. In her presidential address, Miss Robertson (Christ's Hospital, Hertford), alluded to the establishment of the Teachers' Registration Council, which she believed would mark an era in English educational history. She hoped to see evolving from it a self-governing profession whose extraordinary diversity would act as a wholesome antidote to professional narrowness. In the work of national education, it was obvious that they started late, and many of their difficulties arose from the haste inseparable from previous sluggishness. The Scots in three hundred years had at least developed a respect for education and a real grasp of its meaning which was still rare in England. Elementary education itself had been planned from the outside without considered or philosophic basis. There was one grave fact which struck at the root of their service to the nation. It was estimated that three-quarters of the children educated therein received no further education after the age of fourteen. Before they could call their education in any sense national, they must grapple with that problem. One of the obstacles which made a national system impossible was the lack of unity among teachers. If teachers failed in quantity or quality, it would not be wholly because of poor salaries or hard conditions, but for want of vision, of faith, and of hope. There were certain influences making for greater unity among teachers, and she pointed to the Registration Council and the Register as the finest weapon for the teachers themselves.

The Lady Emmott will preside at a meeting to be held on Tuesday, June 23rd, at 1, Prince's Gardens, S.W., in support of the Nursery Training School, at 4, King Edward Road, Hackney, N.E., founded in 1911 by the Women's Industrial Council. Addresses on the work of the School will be delivered by Mrs. Alys Russell, Dr. Eric Pritchard; and Mr. Tom Lloyd, and questions will be answered by Mme. Marie Studholme and Miss E. M. Zimmern. The purpose of the School is to train girls of the industrial classes as little children's nurses. There are resident babies of various ages who are in the care of the students, working under the Nursery Superintendent, who is a trained nurse.

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