

hospital governor and officer, in reply to communications from her dealing with Nursing Education:—

"Thank you for the circulars of information and the reprints. The one on organisation of Modern Training Schools for Nurses interested me greatly. If all you big-minded women in the nursing world will everlastingly continue to preach your doctrine of proper preliminary instruction, an impression will finally be made and bear fruit. Small hospitals with training schools that are designed by Boards of Trustees for utilitarian purposes have much to answer for. Too many training schools are issuing diplomas that in substance certify to residence for a continuous term of months at some hospital where the holder has been a very satisfactory maid of all work.

"The laymen who constitute the governing Boards of hospitals that maintain training schools have not been impressed with the moral obligation they assumed when inviting a young woman to enter the training school. The uppermost thought has been that it was an inexpensive and accepted method of paying for the care of sick people dependent on charity. The question of education seemed to be incidental, and much was left to the pupil's power of mental absorption during the day's routine. A few kindly disposed doctors gave a few minutes' talk at regular periods, and at the end of a term of months a diploma in her hand gave her the privilege to invade the homes of the sick at so much per week, or, perhaps, enter a hospital and assist in the making of nurses no better or worse than herself. Much good can be accomplished if an organised educational campaign could be conducted in the ranks of the laymen who govern hospitals. Thousands of these well-intentioned conscientious men are big in their business world, but small in the knowledge that covers the detail of hospital work, and utterly uninformed on the subject of nursing education. I have been in hospital work very actively for twelve years, and when I think of the utter ignorance of nursing education that blinded me for nine years, I wonder what use I had made of my eyes and ears.

"In detail, this letter may not interest you, but its chief point is that you can readily see that an officer of an obscure country hospital has been awakened by the echo of the gospel, that you and other earnest women of the nursing world have been preaching. Other laymen can be reached, and ought to be by some means."

BRITISH RED CROSS SOCIETY BADGE.

The badge of the British Red Cross Society has been conferred on Miss Luckes, by Queen Alexandra, in recognition of the services she has rendered to Queen Alexandra's Royal Naval Nursing Service.

LEAGUE NEWS.

The League of St. Bartholomew's Hospital Nurses hold their summer General Meeting on July 4th. After the business meeting the social gathering and tea will be held in the Great Hall, and Mr. Algernon Clarke's Band will play. It is always a very happy meeting.

The General Hospital, Birmingham, Nurses' League, have just issued No. 12 of their Journal. It appears in a soothing grey cover and is very well got up. Mrs. Boeddicker and Miss Bailey have been elected non-resident members by the Council. It is reported that Miss Violetta Thurstan recently gave a lecture on the "History of Nursing," which was greatly enjoyed. Several members have been appointed to interesting posts—Miss B. Kent as Night Sister to the Scuola Convitto Regina Elena at Rome.

St. John's House News, an unassuming little journal, is full of good matter and, as usual, well edited. The little poem in prose, "The Christ Flower," tells of how Eve, in passing from Paradise, felt the shrinking of the flowers she loved, and of how, when she reached the gate where stood the Cherubims with the flaming sword, she did not much heed at her feet a cluster of the little "studs of blue and gold"—which she had named "heaven blossom"—until, in soft and piteous accents, they murmured as she passed, "Forget-me-not." Eve, notwithstanding her great sorrow, stooped and picked a tiny sprig, which she carried on her heart. Henceforth the "bloom of heaven, dear blossom," was given the dearer name of "forget-me-not."

The members of the Registered Nurses' Society and other friends will read with pleasure of the picturesque weddings of their whilom colleagues.

The wedding of Miss Ethel Best to Mr. Henry Harradine Mason took place on Thursday, the 18th inst., at St. Luke's Church, Hillmorton Road, N. The church was beautifully decorated with palms and white flowers, and many friends both of the bride and bridegroom were present at the ceremony. The service being choral, the bride was met at the church door by the choir, the hymn, "The Voice that breathed o'er Eden," sung as the procession moved up the aisle. The bride, who was given away by her brother, the Rev. A. Best, and attended by six bridesmaids, looked very charming in a dress of soft white satin, trimmed with Honiton lace; the Court train hung from the shoulders, and carried by the two small bridesmaids, was of ninon and a large true lovers' knot with orange blossom embroidered in the corner. She also wore orange blossoms and embroidered veil, and carried a lovely bouquet of white flowers, her only ornament being a pearl and diamond brooch, the gift of the bridegroom.

The bridesmaids wore white embroidered muslin with mauve satin belts, with hats to match, and carried bouquets of sweet peas, and wore pearl brooches, the gift of the bridegroom.

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