

ROYAL INFIRMARY, EDINBURGH.

MOVEMENTS OF NURSES IN CONNECTION WITH THE WAR.

The following nurses have left the Royal Infirmary during the last few weeks:—

Sister Bell (Ward 7 and 8) is at Devonport Military Hospital; Sister Livingston, A.N.S.R. (Ward 33) is abroad with General Hospital No. 2; Sister Murray (Ward 17 and 18) and Sister Laing (Ward 9 and 10) are with the T.F. Hospital at Craigleith, and have been accepted as volunteers for foreign service; Nurse Peterkin is with No. 9 General Hospital; Nurse Mary Taylor, at York Military Hospital, and Nurse Lorimer and Nurse H. Mair are at Craigleith.

The following Nurses have also been sent abroad or to military hospitals as members of the Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh, Training School:—

Nurse M. E. Thomson and Nurse J. Welsh are at Devonport; Nurses E. Schofield, S. McIntosh, I. Grundmann, M. T. Wilson, K. Cathels, E. Tully, and C. B. Robb are with No. 6 General Hospital; and Nurses A. M. Locke, J. W. Cameron, J. W. Osler, S. Cresser, and W. Evers are with No. 9 General Hospital; Nurse G. Phillips is with No. 11.

Another party of seven, comprising Nurses K. Dill, M. M. Kerr, M. Ferrier, A. Cairns, H. M. Westwater, D. Shankie Smith, and J. Leechman are now waiting orders to start.

The Royal Infirmary is also strongly represented in the ranks of the regular staff of the Q.A.I.M.N.S., several of the Matrons and many of the Nurses being members of the training school.

THE PASSING BELL.

Members of the Registered Nurses Society and many others of her friends will learn with deep regret of the death of Miss Emily J. Boden, which took place in the Putney Hospital, on Sunday morning last. About two months ago she underwent a serious operation, from which she made a good recovery, but further complications set in to which she succumbed.

Miss Boden was one of the early members of the Registered Nurses Society, and worked loyally on the staff for a number of years. She was well known to her colleagues, as for some years she did holiday duty in the office during the annual leave of the Secretary. For the last few years she had retired from active work. Loyal to the Society and to those in authority, courteous to those with whom she came in contact, a staunch and affectionate friend, and possessed of a strong sense of humour, she will be much missed. One of her strongest characteristics was her devotion to animals, a devotion returned to the full by Molly, a highly bred and beautiful Skye Terrier, whose intelligence exceeded that of many human beings, and whose death was such a grief to her mistress.

Conspicuous among the flowers at the funeral was a beautiful chaplet of white flowers, Mary lilies and crimson carnations sent by the Registered Nurses Society.

NURSING ECHOES.

By the kindness of the Editor of the Kingston Infirmary Nurses' League Journal we are able to publish the accompanying picture of Sister Barber, one of the first members of the League, and its representative at the Birmingham Nursing Conference in June. Sister Barber is holding the League Banner which she bore on the platform in the Central Hall at the opening ceremony.

A Society which affords an opportunity of earning an independent livelihood to that most dependent class of the community, the blind, is the National Institution for Massage by the Blind, 188, Marylebone Road, N.W. It was founded in 1900 to enable the intelligent Blind to obtain the best training possible in the work of Massage, Nauheim and Dano-Swedish Exercises, Weir-Mitchell Treatment, and Electricity, and to secure for them a fair share of this work, for which they have proved themselves particularly well fitted. At present there are 100 blind operators attached to the Society, who have gained the highest certificates possible, 57 masseuses and 43 masseurs.

Blind operators trained by the Society are at work at St. Thomas' Hospital, St. Mary's Hospital, the Royal Waterloo Hospital for Children and Women, the Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, the Westminster Hospital, the London Temperance Hospital, and the Dreadnought Hospital.

A member of the nursing staff of the Universities' Mission to Central Africa, in the course of a description of a nurse's day at Masasi, in *Central Africa*, writes:—

Now for a visit to the women's hospital. It is a very small mud hut, much too small, but we hope to get a larger one some day; for the work at Masasi is growing fast, and the women are much more ready to come into hospital than they were a short time ago. Our hospital is so small that it is barely large enough to hold five beds comfortably, but on one occasion we were obliged to take in seven women, four children, and three babies! We wondered how they would ever fit in, and thought it wiser to leave that to them, and they managed it! But when I went over to read prayers at 8 o'clock I could scarcely squeeze inside the doorway. They were packed like sardines. Fortunately, Africans do not mind a tight fit; it is warmer they say and safer, for as a rule the women are very nervous. No African woman would sleep by herself.

previous page

next page