

Others come to report themselves in. Sisters come and go—one who has been in charge of a party who have been entertained at a *matinée*, and vastly enjoyed it. Visitors to the wounded request leave to see them, for a convoy has been received only a few days before, and local residents interested in the hospital also look in.

In the wards the patients seem happy and content, though some are obviously seriously ill. A number of them are out on the balconies, where they live by day and night, to their great advantage. All are well known to the Matron, who has a kindly word for each, and is obviously acquainted with the details of each case.

The balconies, which open out of the wards on the south side, are wide enough to take the full length of the beds, and still to allow the nurses plenty of room to pass in front of them, and the patients on these balconies seem very content with their surroundings. Behind them are warm and comfortable wards, into which, if necessary, they can be moved. A group of convalescent soldiers round a glowing fire, enjoying a quiet game, emphasised the social side of hospital life very pleasantly.

It is always a problem how to meet the requirements of the military authorities for accommodation for sick and wounded soldiers without seriously encroaching on the provision for civilians, but it is a problem with which hospital authorities have proved themselves quite competent to deal at York County Hospital. Until recently a large tent in the grounds afforded the solution to the greater part of the problem, and, in addition to this, the spacious board-room, which the Committee have given up for the purpose, has made a delightful ward.

I must not forget to mention that some of the furniture provided for the Matron's use must be a joy to anyone to live with. Stonegate Street, where the many antique shops of the city are concentrated, would find some of the chairs difficult to surpass. M. B.

### LEAGUE NEWS.

The second number of the *Queen's Hospital (Birmingham) Nurses' League Magazine* has

just been issued, beautifully printed on good paper, and covered in a lovely tone of blue—a courtesy to literature which all trained nurses engaged in journalism should render. As a book lover, we always resent the use of common materials in the making of books, and for this reason THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING, which is the official organ of the National Council of Trained Nurses, to which the *Queen's Hospital League* is affiliated, is the most expensively got-up nurses' journal issued at the cost of a penny in the world. The *Queen's Hospital*



MISS K. S. STEWART, MATRON, AND WOUNDED SOLDIERS.

*League Magazine* is also full of interesting matter. Its League report and balance-sheet prove success; it prints many letters of great interest from members on war work, and several well-written articles. Specially pleased are we with "A Reminiscence," contributed by a Nightingale nurse, signed "C. E.," which we have pleasure in reprinting in part for the benefit of National Council members:—

"Many years ago, when I was Sister of Victoria Ward, St. Thomas's Hospital (Children's Ward), I received an intimation from Matron that Miss Florence Nightingale wished to see me, appointing

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