

JOINT WAR COMMITTEE.

The following Sisters have been deputed for duty in Home hospitals:—

Priory Military Hosp., Frimley, Surrey.—Mrs. T. E. Elliott, Miss E. M. Dunne.

Wilderness Hosp., Seal, Sevenoaks.—Miss M. C. Ince.

Yarrow Military Hosp., Broadstairs.—Miss C. M. Harrison.

V.A.D. Hosp., Strood, Kent.—Mrs. L. Darley, Miss A. Garbutt, Miss M. A. McNinn.

V.A.D. Hosp., Spondon, Derby.—Miss M. H. B. Lockwood.

Auxiliary Hosp., Te Hira, Hill Norton Road, Rugby.—Mrs. K. M. Thomas.

Temporary Hosp., Skinnergate, Darlington.—Miss A. Alexander.

St. John's Hosp., Holmesdale, Hastings.—Miss J. Currie.

Holeyn Hall, Wylam-on-Tyne.—Miss L. Clarke.

High Rough Military Hosp., Farnham Lane, Haslemere.—Miss K. Wigley.

Murrell Hill Hosp., Carlisle.—Mrs. M. E. Glen.

Red Cross Hosp., Penoyle, Brecon.—Miss L. R. Harris.

Conol Home, Woodstock Place, Golder's Green.—Miss E. G. Hobbs.

Red Cross Hosp., Cartriffl, Bridgend, Glam.—Miss M. J. Hurst.

Red Cross Hosp., Letheringsett, Holt, Norfolk.—Miss B. Aldridge.

Spalding Hall, Victoria Road, Hendon.—Miss J. M. Dwyer.

White Hall, Con. Home, Sawtry, Peterborough.—Miss R. D'Arcy.

Laverstoke Hosp., Whitchurch, Hants.—Miss A. Gregory.

V.A.D. Hosp. South Wingfield, Derbyshire.—Miss A. J. Woodward.

Red Cross Hosp., Highfield, Derbyshire.—Mrs. Cox.

Red Cross Hosp., Gloucester.—Miss E. M. Dunne.

Red Cross Hosp., South Lincs.—Miss D. Bullock.

V.A.D. Hosp., Oswestry.—Miss C. M. Rogers.

The Cecils, Manor Road, Worthing.—Miss M. J. Leeds.

Princess Christian Hosp., Englefield Green, Egham.—Miss J. M. Campbell.

V.A.D. Hosp., Etherley, Bishop Auckland.—Miss E. Kilburn.

V.A.D. Hosp., Westerham, Kent.—Miss E. Lincoln.

Parc Weir Auxiliary Hosp., Swansea.—Miss M. K. Burton.

Red Cross Hosp., Louth.—Mrs. Leatherdale.

V.A.D. Hosp., Whitchurch, Salop.—Miss A. M. Reynolds.

Nurses sent abroad since December 6th by Anglo-French Committee:—Miss Catherine Marshall, City Infirmary, Birmingham; Miss E. Birley (masseuse), Swedish and Medical Hospital; Mrs. F. S. Slade, Guy's Hospital.

SOME HOSPITALS I HAVE SEEN.

"I am never tired of going over hospitals." The remark was laughingly made by a prominent American nurse, and punctuated by such radiant exuberance that her hearers laughed too, but they knew she meant it, and that it was a real pleasure to her to watch the improvements and innovations in hospital management and equipment which mark the rapid progress that is being made in the medical and nursing professions in the present day. Many nurses share her taste for this form of inspection; there is a sort of insatiable greediness about us in this respect! We see *new things* in a new hospital. It makes its appeal to our imagination, and we want to see more new hospitals and more new things, because it always spells greater facilities for the alleviation of suffering. It has been my privilege to have been conducted over many hospitals on the American continent—both in Canada and the States—and my delight to see and to hear of all the latest improvements. I greatly regret that circumstances did not admit of my seeing the Mount Zion Hospital in San Francisco, which is said to be "the last word in hospital equipment." To write a detailed account of all the *Hôtels Dieu* that I have seen (how one loves that term, so beautifully suggestive of the sacred office of the care of the sick) would perhaps be superfluous, even monotonous. I will give rather a "collection of recollections," a kind of pot-pourri of impressions, in order not to weary my readers.

CANADA.

THE PROVINCIAL ROYAL JUBILEE HOSPITAL,
VICTORIA, B.C.

Victoria has been a populous and prosperous city for many years. In every way worthy of being the capital of British Columbia. No, to be strictly truthful, I must qualify that statement. It is full of handsome buildings, but the one that should be the most beautiful, by virtue of its dedication, is of supreme ugliness! Christ Church Cathedral, a wooden structure, is a parody on architecture and a travesty of art, and—I am bold enough to affirm—a disgrace to the city. This is a digression, however.

As the title implies, the hospital, which stands in nineteen acres of ground, is not one of the most modern, but although structurally a little out of date, in management and equipment it leaves nothing to be desired. It is a small building containing only 125 beds, but it is to be replaced by a new and larger one after the War. The Lady Superintendent, Miss Jessie McKenzie, who kindly conducted us over it, is a woman of strong character but kindly nature. She is referred to by a local newspaper editor as one "who has revolutionised the interior economy of the hospital and placed it on a plane of popularity which it has not enjoyed for many years." She has a perfect horror of untrained nursing service for the wounded.

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