

and vegetables are produced; the latter, straight from the garden, of course will be greatly appreciated by the patients.

The house itself seems to leave nothing to be desired, and one cannot imagine a brighter impression than is here given to the occupants of the various rooms. The furniture and the beds, which look the acme of comfort, are enamelled white, and the gay eiderdown quilts are covered to match the curtains and chair-covers; even the china tea services are *en suite*. When we say that the scheme is rose pink and the pattern shaded roses, it will be well imagined that it harmonises delightfully with the pale coffee-coloured walls. The carpets throughout the house are of soft harmonious Persian patterns. An impression of cheerfulness and welcome reigns throughout, and one can imagine no more suitable environment for tired nerve cases. Just the place, we exclaimed, for officers suffering from shell-shock, who would value its privacy and homelike surroundings.

We understand that the cooking and food are excellent. There is throughout evidence of the personal touch and supervision. We anticipate a long waiting list for Miss Troy's Home when it becomes more widely known. A great feature are the moderate fees, which start from £3 3s. weekly.

EAST LONDON NURSING SOCIETY.

The Annual Meeting of the East London Nursing Society was held at the Mansion House on Wednesday, March 29th, the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, Sir Charles Wakefield, presiding.

The Chairman of the Executive Committee, Mr. John Tennant, announced that the Bishop of London, who was expected to speak, had to preside at another most important meeting where his presence was indispensable, but that the Bishop of Stepney, Dr. Luke Paget, had kindly consented to take his place.

The Lord Mayor gave a short opening speech, in which he pointed out that owing to the number of hospital beds now requisitioned for wounded soldiers a larger number of the civilian population had to be nursed in their own homes. Also that the staff of district nurses was diminished in consequence of so many trained nurses having offered their services for war nursing. He appealed for the support of this good work, especially at this time when the cost of living was so much increased.

The Bishop of Stepney said that it was very difficult to be called upon suddenly to take the Bishop of London's place; he ought to have an understudy; but the audience now knew the worst. He said, however, that after seven years work in East London he was in a privileged position to speak of the work of the nurses. Words could not express their good offices, which did so much

to alleviate, and indeed almost annihilate, pain. The needs of the Society were never greater than now. Even with the large demands of the War, there was still plenty of money if only people would not play with economy but pursue it with serious sustained effort.

A new hat in these times was a thing to be apologised for; while a new piece of jewellery was a thing we should be ashamed to show to our intimate friends.

He told an amusing story of how, before the advent of the district nurse, a poor woman was sent twelve leeches to apply to her husband. She, in great distress, told the doctor that he didn't fancy them anyhow, either boiled, fried, or done in batter.

Alderman Sir Lulham Pound, Bart., said that, instead of the Lady of the Lamp, the East End nurse might be called the Lady of the Torch, as some generous person had presented every nurse with an electric torch. These brave, unselfish, loving women deserved all honour. No one except those who had had a dangerous illness, or had undergone a serious operation, knew the comfort of being looked after by a trained nurse.

Dr. J. Reidy, D.P.H., spoke of the factory girl with her first baby as the most helpless creature on earth; and though the Health Visitors did good work, they could not compare with the nurses. These were, indeed, a blessing to the sick poor; they washed, dressed, tended them, and soothed their last moments.

His Worship the Mayor of Poplar, in moving the re-appointment of the Council, said that in a committee of five it was often most successful when four did not turn up.

Sir Arthur Downes, L.G.B., said that he hoped one lesson we should learn from the War was not to institutionalise old people so much; it was now demonstrated that many could be nursed in their own homes.

His Worship the Mayor of Stepney said, with regard to economy, that darned garments should be used as a flag of victory.

There was a large and interested gathering, which included a considerable representation of the East London Nurses, in their neat professional uniform. After the meeting they were entertained to tea at the Mansion House.

A POPULAR CLUB.

Only those who know the detailed work involved in successfully managing a residential club for nurses, realize the many qualities that go to the making of a good Superintendent. She must be a first-rate domestic manager, a capable woman of business, a good hostess, a sympathetic friend. Does the description call to mind Miss Bertha Cave, of 56 and 57, Kensington Gardens Square, whose one thought is the comfort of her guests? She has just installed an electro-phonograph, which, no doubt, will add to the popularity of the club.

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