

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Whilst cordially inviting communications upon all subjects for these columns, we wish it to be distinctly understood that we do not in ANY WAY hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

THE REGISTRATION BILL OF THE COLLEGE OF NURSING, LTD.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—The draft of the Bill promoted by the Council of the College of Nursing, Ltd., to provide for the Registration of Nurses is interesting reading. In many particulars it well safeguard our interest. It cannot, however, claim our confidence till we learn the status, if not the individuality, of the forty-five persons who are to compose its first Council. The constitution of this body is of vital import, for the first Council will have to frame the rules which will subsequently govern our actions, and on it the initial working of the Act will depend. I feel it is our right to be informed of the authorities who will nominate each one of these forty-five persons even if—for possibly some wise purpose—their names are withheld.

Yours faithfully,

ELLEN B. KINGSFORD.

Fallow Corner, North Finchley, N.

A SMALL HOPPING BEG, CRUMPLY ENVELOPES AND V.C.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—But first I must thank you from the very bottom of my heart for the most generous and wonderful way in which you have helped us out of the difficulties we were in when I wrote last.

Last time I wrote—I was frightened—but I don't really believe in being frightened.

No words can say what the people here have been.

It made one want to cry—when one saw some of the crumply envelopes with “one day's wages” in them—which kept pouring in on the 1st of July, and in all they collected £250. No bazaar—no whist drives—no anything, just giving one day's wage—or by the help of friends what they would like to be one day's wage!

We had great fun over my stipend—it had to “go in” of course—and the people and especially the children are absolutely delighted over the “Poor Vicar who has no money.”

I think the hopping really is worth while in spite of the big things!

I am quite sure it will be worth while—many times over—when the big things are done with.

We shall have glorious workers then—so many of our best are “out there” learning—and we shall have I feel sure many splendid new ones when it is all over.

Just the other day one came back—he spent half-an-hour talking of hopping plans for “after we have finished the Huns” and then just mentioned that he had “been to see the King” that morning—and it dawned on me that we had forgotten all about his V.C. He is a brave and splendid priest—and what a time we shall have when we have him hopping and many others—besides sisters, matrons, &c., who are in the thick of it out there.

I want to keep things going for them though we have little money and are only taking workers who can pay for themselves—and just The Hospital. It would be a crime to drop that—we had nearly 1,000 out-patients last year and I do not know what the hoppers would do without it—so I want you to help the hopping a bit if you can.

I have as I told you had to part with my White House—Right hand—

But I have put his offices into commission of some of the Lords—

It really was a great delight when it dawned upon me—that I had enough old Whitehousers in regular work and trustworthy to carry on the House of Lords themselves—in the hopes of some day starting the House of Commons again.—

With the £7 which was left by a White House soldier, who fell at the Front, they are making a baking machine to bake clothes—which will be a great comfort.

In spite of bad times we are out of debt!! and with people paying for all sorts of things themselves and with most rigorous economies—things are better! and again one resolves never to lose heart and never to be beaten.—

Anyhow it is with that in my heart that I send you a hopping beg—which asks for something for hopping—and everything that you can rightly spare—to help dear old S. Augustine's.

For indeed I think they are doing bravely.

Believe me,

Very, very gratefully, and not done yet,

RICHARD WILSON.

S. Augustine's Clergy House,
Settles Street, Stepney.

OUR PRIZE COMPETITIONS.

August 26th.—Give three instances of eruptive fevers. Describe the nursing care of one of them and state what precautions you would take to prevent the spread of infection.

September 2nd.—In what diseases have you seen marked delirium? How would you endeavour to quiet and obtain sleep for such cases?

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