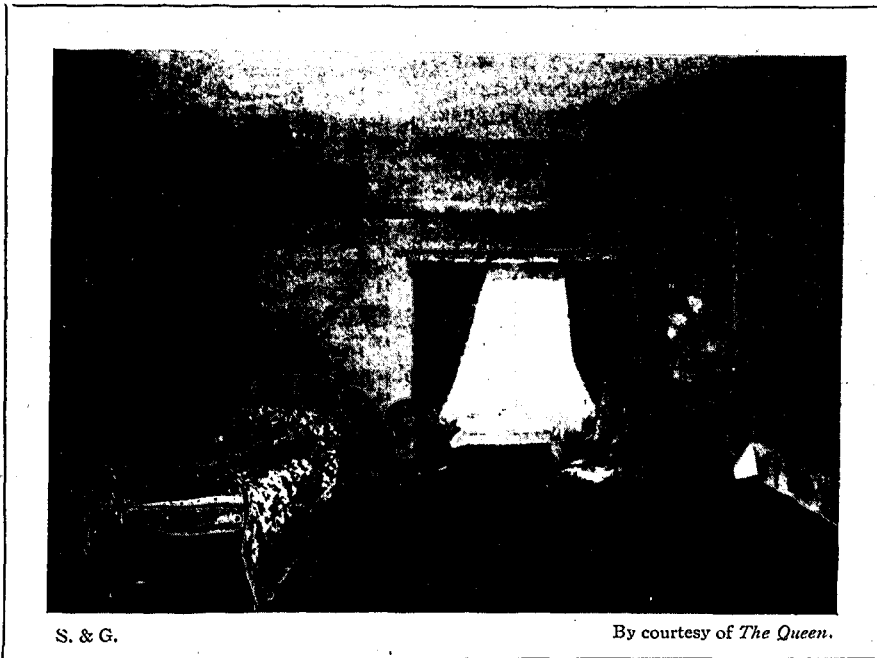


down quilts, footstools, blotters, writing materials, waste-paper baskets, tea-cosies, scented soap, eau-de-cologne, hot-water tins and indiarubber bottles, looking-glasses, toilet sets, pin-cushions, pins, needles, and sundries of all kinds, which cost much money in bulk, but as Christmas gifts would not be a great strain on individual purses. We hear that crowds of nurses have paid a visit of inspection to the Club daily during the past week, and as they were greatly pleased with the arrangements, they will no doubt become members. The bedrooms have of course been full—which is not surprising at the cost of 1s. 6d. a night. A tariff is to be arranged as economically as possible—a 1s. 3d. lunch will be served at one

workhouse infirmary when she noticed approaching a little group of smiling grannies. With a cheery word the inspector was passing on, when she noticed they were curtsying to her with great *empresment*, and stopped to ask them what they wanted. Imagine how touched and amused she was when the spokeswoman said: "We wish to thank you. You are the lady who recommended four years ago that we should have warm drawers. We wish to thank you." Wonderful old dears! We wonder how many of us remember little kindnesses for *four years!*

One of the duties the Commandant-in-Chief is anxious that V.A.D.s should undertake is



S. & G.

By courtesy of *The Queen*.

A BEDROOM: IMPERIAL NURSES' CLUB.

o'clock daily—and other refreshments according to the tariff. The subscription for trained nurses is 10s. 6d., and for nurses in training 7s. 6d. annually, so that at present prices a large membership will be required. An appeal for £5,000 to meet initial expenses is being made. Christmas gifts should be sent to the Hon. Lady Superintendent, Miss Mayers.

Those of us who have come into intimate touch with the very poor are often lost in admiration at their sincere gratitude, loyalty, and unselfishness. We heard a pretty little story the other day. One of our Government Nursing Inspectors was making a tour of a country

the shaving of officers, and we believe certain Matrons have been approached to have short-time probationers taught the barber's art. Barber surgeons were the progenitors of the great surgeons of to-day. The barber V.A.D. may therefore fill a gap in the future. Let us hope, considering the shortage of officers, that "safety" razors will be provided before the V.A.D.s take these helpless ones by the beard.

We are glad to see that the Public Health and Housing Committee of the Hampshire County Council have recommended that the salaries of the County Nurses be increased as from September 30th to £100 per annum. An

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)