

is dignified and beautiful. Those interested in hospital mortuaries should not miss this opportunity of seeing it.

Miss Susan Alice Villiers, the Hon. Treasurer of the Matrons' Council of Great Britain and Ireland, whose portrait we present, has been a member of the Council for the last sixteen years, and is well known to many of the members, who appreciate her quiet, gentle, courteous, and yet forceful personality. Miss Villiers was trained at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and subsequently entered the service of the Metropolitan Asylums Board, and has been successively Matron of the Fountain Hospital, Tooting; the Park Hospital, Hither Green, which during her tenure of office was converted from an infectious to a children's hospital; and lastly of the South Western Hospital, Stockwell, which office she holds at present. Miss Villiers is a strong supporter of State Registration of Trained Nurses on a just basis, and is also interested in the international organization of nurses, having attended several of the meetings of the International Council of Nurses, both in London

and abroad. She is also an active supporter of the movement for women's suffrage, being Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Church League for Women's Suffrage.

The Matrons' Council is fortunate in having secured as its Hon. Treasurer so popular a lady in succession to Mrs. Walter Spencer, to whom the Matrons' Council owes so deep a debt of gratitude for her devotion to its interests for so many years.

H. H. writes in the *St. John's House League News*:—

"Time passes, and our customs with it. In no case is this more true than in matters connected with the nursing profession.

Within the memory of some of us, who are not altogether decrepit, some of these customs rise to our minds and cause mirth at our own expense. In the dear old House of St. John the Evangelist in Norfolk Street, Strand, there used to exist a section of the nursing staff known as L.P.'s, or the 'crows.' The latter

designation arose from the fact that the regulations of that period compelled them to be clothed in black alpaca dresses, the skirts of which trailed for three inches on the ground; these, with bibless holland aprons, and close caps which were expressly designed to hide the indelicate ear, completed their attire. 'How hideous!' some modern young nurse exclaims. Yes, dear young sister, they were, and our youthful charms were discounted in proportion, perhaps designedly. Yet there arise to the imagination demure and mischievous faces—alas! now passed into the Silent



MISS SUSAN A. VILLIERS,
Hon. Treasurer, Matrons' Council.

Land—thus framed, that seemed to take added attraction from their unattractive setting.

The feet of the 'crows' suffered much from the heelless shoes which were *de rigueur*, and the bold new 'crow' who arrived with shoes of a more modern type was denied entry to her ward until she had scoured the shops for these obsolete articles.

The Ward Sister would regard the 'New Miss' with resignation or otherwise—gener-

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